

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Table with advertising rates: One Square, one inch, one insertion... One Column, one year... Legal advertisements...

Statistics silver coin that the world's stock of silver amounts to \$4,000,000,000.

The Vermont State prison is a self-sustaining institution. "Every State prison should be," maintains the Newport (R. I.) Herald.

In the Nuremberg Chess Tournament, the young German, Dr. Laasker, fairly earned the honor of being the greatest living player of the royal game.

Lawn tennis has fallen into a state of almost hopeless demerit in this country, and even in England, its home, it has been eclipsed by the more fascinating sports of bicycling and golf.

An optimistic livery stable keeper says that the use of the bicycle will die out. Hope, springing eternal in the human breast, and in the estimation of the San Francisco Examiner, has seldom given a more sprightly exhibition than this.

A German physician says that Stanley owes the fact that he alone of those who made up his party has so long survived the most dangerous of his African trips to his having submitted five times to a transfusion of African blood into his veins, which is believed in Africa to be a great aid to acclimatization.

It is not generally known, except by certain persons whose office it is to learn of such matters, that the immense sum of \$9,500,000 is annually expended in charity in the city of New York. That, at least, is the approximate amount, estimated as closely as circumstances admit of on the part of experts. There are about 5000 families who are listed "givers" to charity.

The accident insurance business in the United States has been of rapid growth. It is hardly more than twenty years ago that it was undertaken by a single company as an experiment, but there are now ten large stock companies and many more mutual or assessment companies in the field. Last year they received nearly \$7,000,000 in premiums, and paid out about \$3,000,000 in losses. In 1895 ten of the leading mutual companies carried \$901,539,750 of risks, received \$393,397 in premiums, and paid out \$441,172 in losses; the loss ratio was 47.2 per cent. In the same time the ten stock companies carried \$1,261,274,617 in risks, collected \$5,762,623 in premiums, and paid \$2,516,850 in losses; their loss ratio was 43.7 per cent.

In San Francisco the telephone company is putting in what it calls kitchen telephones at fifty cents a month. For this sum the subscriber may call up and talk to one other subscriber as often as he chooses. But he has no bell by which the other subscriber may call him up. The kitchen telephone is connected usually with the grocery. For fifty cents more the subscriber may have a telephone connection with his doctor, or any other person. He may call up any subscriber to the general service of the city for five cents. The company does not say that this service can be given with profit at the rate named; it expects to recoup by getting the people into the habit of using telephones, knowing that the telephone habit is a hard one to break.

The action of the German Government in passing a law by which the Government is to exercise control over all stock exchanges will doubtless result in a similar attempt in the United States, predicts the New York Commercial Advertiser. It is the purpose of the German Government to exercise severe control over the stock exchange transactions and the issue of stocks and bonds by new companies, with a view to lessening speculation and protecting the public from fraudulent or uncertain financial and commercial enterprises. A comprehensive law to this end has just been adopted by the Reichstag by an overwhelming majority. It is likely to cause a revolution in the present stock exchange methods. In the first place, it is intended to discourage stock speculation by forbidding certain horse-trading-handel (exchange time contracts) for grain, as well as stocks and bonds. The Government will assume a certain control over the stock exchange business, with special reference to listing on the stock exchange of new issues of stocks and bonds or paper of new companies. It will endeavor to maintain less fluctuating and, as the agrarians hope, higher prices for grain and mill products by forbidding all time delivery contracts being made on 'change for such grain and products.

SLEEP SONG.

Let's sail to Sleep, my boy... The lullabies on the tired tide... Wives touch the cradled shores with kiss as soft as mother's hand in sickness...

A BABE IN THE WOODS.

AURENCE Gaydon had gone off alone on a sketching tour... "I don't mind so much now, Laurie," she whispered... "Dear little Nellie," he replied... "You're the dearest boy in all the world," she said... "What are you doing in my wood?" she asked... "I-I'm sure I had no idea-I didn't-I didn't know that I was trespassing," he began hurriedly...

to-morrow. Shall you be here...

"Yes-Nellie. I'm glad. So shall I. Good-by, Laurie. Isn't it lucky we met!" "Very lucky. Good-by."

On one particular occasion she ran up to him excitedly, almost apseiting his easel... "You are not busy this morning-are you? I want you to come to the house. Uncle and Lady Macbeth have come to town for the day, and there are only the three servants-we shan't see them. Do come up, Laurie; I want to show you everything."

He left his easel, and they wandered away together in the direction of the house. It was a great, rambling old-fashioned place-with strange old corridors and echoing rooms. He had a memory afterwards of seeing the white clad figure of the girl sitting on a bench in a strange presence in that dismal old place.

He lay awake for hours that night, in the little room at the inn, thinking about this fairy princess shut up in the ogre's castle in the woods... "I don't mind so much now, Laurie," she whispered...

An average young man would have felt satisfied that Nellie Meade was probably dining with her lawful guardians in the security of her own home, and would have called himself a fool and gone back to the inn... "What!?" "For heaven's sake don't hesitate, it's life or death, I tell you-and a bit of fun on my own account. I want your frock and hat, stuff the rest of the things into the knapsack and bring it here. Don't stop to talk."

She slipped it over his head, and knotted the sash about him, and perched the hat on his fair hair, fastening it under his chin with some ribbon she took from the neck of the dress... "Pins are of no use to you," she said... "In this purse you will find all the money you want; I've ordered a fly to be ready at the inn. Here's my address in town-Apple-tree-court; my address to Warmingford, and you'll just be in time to catch the night express to London. Take a hansom when you get to town, and drive straight to the Temple; if the porter says anything, answer him without hesitation, 'Mr. Gaydon, Apple-tree-court.' You will find No. 99 on the right of Middle Temple-lane-top floor. Let yourself in and go to bed. I'll be there in the morning. Leave the knapsack here; I shall want it to shut this frock in. I've got a cap, so I shall be able to come to town as a decent male."

It. It comes to me in the event of the girl's death. It shall come to me now... "Yes-we must have money; you know best. But don't bungie, Gustave. Fear not, my wife-the verdict will be suicide."

Laurence Gaydon, with his heart throbbing wildly, crept out, and stole along in the direction of the girl's room... "The room was empty. In less time than it takes to write he had swung himself out through the window by which he had entered, scrambled down the ivy, and was racing through the woods with no very definite purpose in his mind, save that he must find her and help her against these people."

He had emerged from the wood and was going down the white road which led to the inn, when he met her. In all his life he had never felt so thankful as at that moment... "I have been down to the inn, Laurie, to look for you. I am so glad I have found you."

George W. Dunn, an octogenarian naturalist of California, who has been there since 1849, is making a collection of the butterflies of the Pacific Slope for Baron de Rothschild... "So thoroughly practical are Roentgen rays considered by the medical department of the English War Office that two sets of Roentgen-ray apparatus, it is reported, have been sent up the Nile to be used by the army surgeons in locating bullets and in determining the extent of bone fractures."

The Expertness of Youth. By far the most skillful of the bicycle riders who crowd the Boulevard and the asphalted streets these fine afternoons are children of from five to ten years old. They excel the older riders in every element which goes to constitute skill in the management of a bicycle, as well as in grace and ease of carriage. The fundamental reason for this fact probably is to be found in their superb self-confidence. It makes no difference, apparently, whether they are boys or girls. They ride along the crowded streets, dodging in and out among the trucks and the scoorchers with the greatest unconcern. Every afternoon three or four little girls, not more than six years old, ride in the Boulevard. They go out alone and unattended. The boys of that age travel alongside of the other bicyclists with out any difficulty, and, in fact, seem able to make greater distances with less fatigue than the grown-ups-Home Journal.

Photographs of the Sun. Photographs of the sun were taken at Greenwich during the year just ended, with the Dallmeyer photoheliograph, mounted on the terrace roof of the south wing of the Physical Observatory, on 229 days, and of these, 456 have been selected for preservation besides fourteen photographs with double images of the sun for determination of zero of position angle... An Agile Veteran. Frank Pickering, of Saeco, Me., who is more than sixty years old, climbed up a flag pole sixty feet high last week, and used no climbers, either-just simply "shinned" right up, fixed the top of the pole and slid down with the agility of a boy of sixteen.

never been so surprised as at that moment. For, in an instant, he found himself staggering about the place, vainly trying to ward off the attacks of this athletic girl, who was fighting him in the most scientific fashion, all around the room. At last, stunned and bleeding, he lay with closed eyes in a corner, and when he recovered consciousness the girl had vanished.

Whether from superstitious dread, or from any more real fear, Gustavo Candell and his wife disappeared. Probably a certain letter, which Laurence wrote on the day of his wedding, may have had something to do with it. "I should have given it to him a good deal better," Laurence explained to his wife afterwards, "if it hadn't been for that blessed skirt. It nearly tripped me up once or twice. I can't think how your women can move in them."-Illustrated Bits.

German investigations seem to show that towns strung with telephone wires are less liable to lightning stroke than others... A new hypnotic has probably been found in the Jamaica dogwood. The fluid extract has been found efficacious in dentistry.

Paris policemen have been supplied with electric dark lanterns, by means of which they can see one hundred and fifty feet away... The offensive weapon of the ostrich is his leg. He can kick as hard as a mule, and it is a remarkable fact that his kick is forward, never backward.

Power developed by Niagara Falls and transmitted to Buffalo, N. Y., by electricity, will cost \$30 per horse power per year, a saving of \$20 per horse power for average loads... Beef is the most nutritious of all animal foods and can be eaten longer continuously than any other kind of meat, resembling rich and bread in that respect. Fresh beef is almost completely digested, more completely than milk is by an adult.

Germany has made some bold experiments at railroad speed on the line between Berlin and Gorlitz. The best performance was 65 miles, which was twelve miles better than the highest speed of the fastest German train, the Berlin-Hamburg lightning express, which does 177 miles in three and one half hours. Ordinary German express trains make 43 miles an hour.

It is popularly supposed that the sudden downpour which usually follows a bright flash of lightning has in some way been caused by the discharge of the electricity. The most advanced weather sharps are now making experiments which it is believed will prove that the contrary is the exact cause; in other words, that it is the sudden increased precipitation which causes the lightning flash, instead of the lightning flash causing the sudden increase in rainfall.

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THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Ins and Outs-A Bad One-Either Would Do-The Queen Anne Stairs-The Intruder Survived, Etc. "Ho! he get well now," they said outside. "There isn't any doubt. For by the doctors' benediction They've got the bullet out."-Chicago Tribune.

A BAD ONE. She-"Is this dress a fit?" He-"It couldn't be much more of a fit without being a convulsion."-Detroit Free Press.

THE QUEEN ANNE STAIRS. Customer-"I would like to have a nice gown to wear around the house." Salesman-"Size of the house, please?"-Philadelphia Record.

NOTHING STRANGE. "They say that the Kicekys have a big skeleton in the closet." "Wouldn't be surprised. There are a great many bones of contention around there."-Detroit Free Press.

EITHER WOULD DO. Conductor-"Your ticket, please." Passenger-"I'm traveling on my face." Conductor-"All right; I'll punch that."-Town Topics.

DOMESTIC METHODS. "Paw, what is your busy day?" "Well, happy urchin, it is when I stay at home to rest and your mother gets me to do a few little odd jobs around the house."-Detroit Free Press.

ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT. Aletha (blushingly)-"Now, don't, Mr. Damsap! I know little Ferdinand is watching at the keyhole." Damsap-"Well, let's gratify his curiosity, and then he may go away."-Puck.

THE INTRUDER SURVIVED. Wats-"I wonder if the water is fit to drink yet?" Potts-"Guess it is. An eel came through our hydrant this morning and it seemed to be in good health."-Indianapolis Journal.

THEIR BATTLE HYMN. "Mosquitoes are hateful, aren't they?" "Yes; I don't mind their eating me if they didn't mind such an everlasting complaint about the way I taste."-Chicago Record.

THE FISHERBOY'S LUCK. When the minister caught the little boy fishing instead of being at school the parson asked the lad what his mother did when he ran away like that and gave her the slip. "Gives me the slipper."-San Francisco Wave.

ONE THING CERTAIN. Caller-"They tell me, Mrs. Sourly, that your husband is a bull on the board of trade?" Mrs. Sourly-"Don't know anything about that, but I do know that he's a bear at home."-Detroit Free Press.

A FLAT-DWELLER'S VIEW. "I wish," said Flatley, who had been to the circus and was tired. "I wish these buildings could be trained to lie down when we entered them." He glanced at the sixteenth story and heaved a great sigh.-Texas Sifter.

LOSING THEIR WIND. "You have a fine climate here," said the visitor to a resident. "Such a bracing air." "Yes," replied the resident, gloomily, "but then those bicyclists come along and pump the air into their pneumatic tires and carry it off."-Truth.

A RAY OF HOPE. "My son," asked Farmer Goshley, "what is it that causes the rotary motion of the earth?" "I'm sure I don't know, father." "My son, come to my arms. You have been six months at college and there is one thing you are sure you don't know?" "Of course he will."

A CALLOUS SOUL. "Orlando," she exclaimed, "the baby has a tooth!" "Is he?" was the response in a tone which betrayed no emotion. "You don't seem a bit surprised." "I'm not surprised. All the babies have first teeth. If this one didn't have any I'd manage to get up some excitement, maybe." "I thought you'd be pleased and happy about it."

No. I don't see that it's any occasion for especial congratulations. The baby has my sympathy. "Sympathy? What for?" "For having his first tooth. He has just struck the opening chapter of a long story of trouble. Pretty soon he'll have other teeth." "Of course he will." "Every one he cuts will hurt him. Then his second teeth will come and push these out. That will hurt him again. Some of the new ones will come in crooked, like as not, and he will have to go to the dentist and have a block and tackle adjusted to them to haul them around into line. Then he'll have to go to the dentist and let him drill holes and hammer till his face feels like a palpating stone quarry. I wouldn't want him to go through life without teeth. But I must say that I don't see any occasion for the customary hilarity over an event that means so much in the way of sorrow and humiliation."-Detroit Free Press.

WHEN WE ARE PARTED.

When we are parted let me lie In some far corner of thy heart, Silent, and from the world apart, Like a forgotten melody, Forgotten of the world beside, Cherished by one, and one alone, For some loved memory of its own; So let me lie in thy heart abed, When we are parted, When we are parted, keep for me The sacred stillness of the night; That hour, sweet Love, is mine by right; Let others claim the day of thee; The cold world sleeping at our feet, My spirit shall discourse with thee; When stars upon thy pillow shine, At thy heart's door I stand and beat, Through we are parted -Hamilton Aldo's "Poems."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Many a man thinks he is discouraged when all that aches him is laziness.-New York Advertiser. A new recipe for making people happy: "Visit them and they will be happy when you go."-Atchison Globe. "Come into the garden, Maud," but Maud was much too wise. Said she: "Oh, no; the corn has ears, and the potatoes eyes."-Indianapolis Journal. "It is tough, but true," said the Cumminsville sage, "that a man generally does not get any foresight until he is too old to have anything to look forward to."-Cincinnati Enquirer. Mrs. Kidd-"There, now, thank goodness! I've sung the baby to sleep." Mr. Kidd-"Poor little chap! When he is twenty-five he won't dare go to sleep over a woman's singing."-Truth. Fogg-"The train at the time was going sixty miles an hour. I was brushed off by a porter." Fenderson-"Were you injured?" Fogg-"To the amount of a quarter."-Boston Transcript. "Tell me," said the young man passionately, "is my answer to be spelled with three letters or two?" "Three," said the summer girl, shyly. "Darling!" "That is to say, it is 'ait.'" -Cincinnati Enquirer. "Don't give up the ship!" the noble captain cried, As with trembling lip I hastened to the side. Mighty good advice; yet if I have followed it, This reason must suffice: that I hadn't swallowed it. -Truth. "This car," said the arduous passenger, "reminds me of an organ. It has so many stops." "Reminds me just now of a street organ," retorted the tired conductor. "It goes with a crank."-Philadelphia Record. (Tramp (to manager of large store) -"Excuse me, sir, but I am in distress. Will you kindly help me out?" Manager-"Certainly! (Calling porter.) Here, Mike, help this man into the street."-San Francisco Wave. Miss Chilledame-"Don't you know that nature rebels against laziness? A man can get nothing in this world without labor." Wrestling Offen-"Humph! Can't be? He can get hungry, I guess."-Harper's Bazar. First Young Lady (learning golf)-"Dear me, what shall I do now? This ball is a hole." Second Young Lady (looking over a book of instructions) -"Let-me-see. I presume you will have to take a stick of the right shape to get it out." First Young Lady-"Oh, yes, of course. See if you can find one like a distpan and brush."-Tit-Bits. "Custard pie," said Mr. O'Raole, as he pursued a hunk of the viand around his plate with his fork, "is the most democratic of foods." The new boarder, who had not learned that listeners at table are likely to lose valuable time, stopped eating and looked up. "Because," continued Mr. O'Raole, after his Adam's apple had recovered from the spasmodic movements that accompanied the disappearance of the pie, "it is never associated with the upper crust." And the meal was finished in silence. -Truth. Fasted Nearly Two Years. Dr. Tanner's famous fast of forty days is thrown into the background as a starvation feat by the performance of the big anaconda at the Philadelphia Zoological Gardens, which was only recently tempted to eat a nice fat rabbit after going hungry for twenty-two months. It may have been longer, but the keepers have no record of the creature's doings previous to its captivity, and so can't tell. It is not very unusual for a snake to abstain from food for several months, at the end of which time death generally results; but the anaconda's case is distinctly different from any other. It fasted over twice as long as any in the history of the "zoos," and during the whole of its continuance there was no evidence of ill health. The spell now seems to be entirely broken, and the anaconda calls regularly for its meals. A Source of Contagion. It has been proven by abundant investigation that one prolific source of epidemic disease is found in the liability of the germs of such disease to lodge in the mouth around the teeth and gums. A physician examined the teeth of the children of a certain school. He found disease germs present in almost every case. By careful watching he discovered that those children whose teeth were kept cleanest suffered least from epidemic diseases. The neglected condition of the teeth is, therefore, a common cause of illness; indeed, if one takes the trouble to observe with what rapidity the tartar and cheesy matter accumulate around the teeth of people who are out of health, they will not be long in making up their minds that a thorough and judicious use of the toothbrush is not very far from a means of grace.