

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad space and Rate per unit. Includes 'One Square, one inch, one insertion' and 'Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.'

Americans are the greatest travelers on the face of the earth.

England has one-fourth of the wealth of Europe, although possessing only one-ninth of the population.

Some of the German scientists are hunting for the germ of epilepsy. They will give it fits if they ever catch it.

A movement has been started among a number of the progressive farmers of Georgia to have an exhibition of its agricultural products and resources next fall.

There has been an alarming increase in crime during the years between 1860 and 1890, as shown by the United States Census, rising from one criminal in 1842 to one in 77.

Enormous purchases for the pulp mills will make this year's lumber cut in Maine larger than ever.

Altogether the most remarkable development in the theatrical world in recent years, declares the New York Sun, has been the astonishing growth of that form of entertainment known nowadays as the vaudeville, but in older times passing under the name of variety.

Wolfe Barry, President of the Institute of Civil Engineers, warns British manufacturers that they must wake up to the fact that American castings are being used in the new underground tunnels in London.

In the Berlin Produce Exchange a commission, composed of five representatives of agricultural interests and two from the milling trade, supervise all trading.

The New York Herald remarks: The production and distribution of sugar constitute one of the largest factors in the great aggregate of the world's business.

The railroads, next to our farms, represent the greatest properties owned by our people. In no other country in the world have so many and such valuable lines been built.

Malecom Townsend has pointed out coincidences of events in the lives of Lincoln and Jeff Davis.

THE GOOD TIMES.

Let's sing about the good times—the happy times to be—

As sing the rivers rippling on in music to the sea;

Let's sing about the good times, when every old and eld

Shall send a benediction to the living skies of God!

Let's sing about the good times! They'll greet us on the way—

A rose upon the morning's breast—a sun throughout the day;

Let's sing about the good times! They'll greet us on the way—

When life springs like a blossom from the color of the sky,

And the great rolls on in music to the shrine: O, gates of God!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

IN LOVE WITH HIS ENEMY.

BY EUGENIA D. HIGHAM.

WOULD rather hear that old man talk about his early life than listen to a play at a first-class theatre.

I glanced in the direction indicated by a nod of his head, and I saw a silver-haired old man with a stout walking cane pass slowly by on the sidewalk.

I was an utter stranger in the village, but a month of enforced idleness was ahead of me, and I determined to become friendly with the old man.

When I had put myself on a fairly good footing with him, some two weeks after our introduction, I found him one afternoon in an easy-chair on his front piazza.

"Why, you married a Grantland, didn't you, Mr. Deering," I asked.

"Mr. Grantland had a daughter who was about eighteen years of age at that time, a girl named Hen'etta. Living so near together, of course there were times when members of the two families were obliged to see each other."

father, he began to notice me; said he could see I was troubled.

"It was one night when he and I were together on the front piazza, he smoking, that he asked me about it."

"The idea pleased me, pleased me no little, and when Thursday came I was on my way to the Rocky Mountains."

"To this day I wonder that my fiery old father did not tell me to the floor with a chair, for he was a quick man."

"I suppose it was long toward midnight when I awoke, feeling some thing punch me in the ribs. It was the sick Indian's bony hand."

"What is it?" I asked. "Shall I call the boy?"

"I promised him that he should be buried as nearly as possible like the people back at home were buried, and that the box should be my care."

"I buried Grantland two days later, at sundown. And I buried him in a coffin. Yes, it was a rude affair; the wood was not different to split with the tools they had concealed among the rocks."

own heart, it burned just as fiercely as ever in the hearts of all at home.

"After being there a few weeks, after hearing from neighbors about the mysterious coming of the letter and the gold, after seeing Hen'etta dressed in deep black, the self same pose to her head, the self same sweet smile to her eyes, I learned a lesson."

"I became more unhappy than ever, and was continually brooding over schemes to heal the breach between the two families—heal the breach. Else, how was I to make Hen'etta my chair, for he was a quick man."

"I saw the old man's face, and I looked at a cur that had dared to bite him. Then he turned on his heel and went away, took his hat and left the house—went straight to the woods."

"I can talk about bravery, but I tell you it took bravery to make me face my father at the supper table a few minutes later."

"I've called you together to put you on notice that the trouble between Mr. Grantland's family and mine is at an end."

"I can't tell you how we all dispersed, but amid the piteous ejaculations of some of the servants I found myself wiping the tears off my face before they had even fallen."

Over 1000 ships of all kinds and sizes pass up and down the English Channel every twenty-four hours, and there are scarcely ever less than 200 near Land's End, leaving or bearing up for the Channel.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Had to Think Twice—An Evasive Answer—Rapid Reading—His Convictions—To Be Expelled, Etc.

"Do you believe that the world is hollow?" "There is nothing in it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"How come you here?" said the visitor to a prisoner in the penitentiary.

"I was brought here by my convictions," was the firmly spoken reply.

"I didn't jump in this case, I skipped."—Indianaapolis Journal.

Mrs. Strate (severely)—"Edward, I think that new typewriter of yours is very giddy."

"You would a believe it, but Grampy has a bad case of swelled head."

"She said she thought I was looking well," remarked the young man who was very pensive.

"I suppose you have heard about your neighbor Golden's? He is very seriously sick as a result of overwork."

"Bring me my glass," commanded the lady pirate, for there was now no field of human endeavor to which the gentleman was not admitted.

"When Nan was engaged to Jack she didn't get enough sleep, because she had to lie awake, and think how much she loved him."

"All right," responded the banker, arising to the merry occasion.

"When Nan was engaged to Jack she didn't get enough sleep, because she had to lie awake, and think how much she loved him."

"I wonder how he got such a good job." "Why, don't you know? When he applied for it he told them that his marriage the following week depended upon his getting something to do at once."

"How ready people are to help a man to get into trouble, aren't they?"—Chicago Post.

"Why so melancholy?" "Oh! I had the worst shock this afternoon that I ever experienced. You know those flowers I was going to take down to the jail to that poor man who murdered all his first cousins? Well, I got into the wrong cell and gave them to a big blue-eyed brute who was there for robbing a banana stand."—Pack.

"No, I guess I'd not call at the Pinkhams any more."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Dr. Koch is said to have discovered another anti-tubercular.

A process has been discovered by which milk can be hardened to form buttons and billiard balls.

A Berlin physician, Dr. Feabliner, says that rheumatism is often due to the excessive use of meat.

The poles of Jupiter are flattened almost exactly like those of the earth. The phenomenon can be plainly seen with the telescope.

It rains on an average 203 days in the year in Ireland, about 150 in England, at Kozan about ninety days and in Siberia only sixty days.

From figures recently published at Munich, it appears that there are now in Central Europe 15,644 gas engines, which aggregate 52,694 horse power.

In the fords of the Norway coasts the clearness of the water is wonderful. At a depth of thirty fathoms objects the size of a silver dollar may be clearly seen.

Of the 106 kinds of car couplers enumerated by the United States Interstate Commerce Commission, seventy-eight were in use in 1895, when the number of automatic couplers of all kinds had increased to 498,856, from 80,540 in 1889.

A London inventor's driving wheel for cycles, motorcars and railway locomotives has its circumference mounted on sixteen or more smaller wheels, which strike the ground in succession.

A product called "wire glass," which is asserted, presents an effective barrier against fire, consists simply of a mesh work of wire imbedded in a glass plate.

The construction of the owl's foot is peculiar. Unlike the well known foot of the parrot, which has two toes in front and two behind, and that of the eagle—or a more familiar example, the common sparrow—it has one toe behind and three in front; but the first of these is capable of much lateral motion, while the fourth or outer toe is reversible, and when the bird perches is turned backward, so that the bird sits on its perch with the two middle toes in front and the two outer toes behind.

A simple experiment in producing rain may be made by the use of a cylinder of glass, about four inches in diameter and eight inches high.

The top part of the cylinder clears directly so that the condensation is seen midway between the alcohol and the saucer. It is a curious and interesting sight, the water below the clouds and the clear atmosphere above.

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It is a lamentable fact that too little attention is given to the hygiene of school-rooms of the pupils in the schools, and by far too little to the nature of the food and the manner of eating.

The result of the experiments in light visibility conducted by the international committee on behalf of the governments of the United States, Germany and the Netherlands, says an article quoted in Current Literature, are given as follows:

A London court has recently done something to settle the social status of artists' models.

Apoplexy has increased in England in a very remarkable degree since 1850. In the sixteen years ending with 1866 there were 457 deaths of apoplexy per 1,000,000 inhabitants.

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THE PLEDGE OF LOVE.

I pledged my soul to dwell with Love In the joy of sweet content;

In a nook white-cot with the blooms above, By singing robin and sighing dove, Oh, I pledged my soul to dwell with love.

And Love had neither purse nor scrip; The thimble-hand heard him sigh:

But what cared they for his rosy lips, For the thrilling touch of a finger-tip, Or the honey-bleeds that the brown bees sip,

Or the light of a loving eye? "Pack and travel!" They cried, and far Over valleys and plains we went;

But we saw the light of a beaming star, And the land where the fairy dwellings are: Love tossed his curls at the thimble-hand far, And kissed his hands to the rent!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"That contortionist seems very concealed." "Yes; he is completely wrapped up in himself."—Yale Record.

"Who was Ananias, papa?" "I believe he was the leader of the opposition to George Washington."—Truth.

"How would you define an optimist?" "As a man who expects to pay last week's board by drawing his next week's salary."—Truth.

"Mrs. Easton—'I understand that your husband can't see his creditors.'" "Mrs. Weston—'I don't believe he wants to, especially.'"—

"Sort of a Damon and Pythias combination. But isn't it funny they don't see through each other?" "That's often the way when people get so thick."—Pack.

"Wild-Eyed Customer—"Have you any goods made of sole leather or boiler iron?" "Clothing Merchant—"No, sir; we don't keep boys' clothing."—New York Weekly.

"Papa—"And did you think for one moment that that clerk of mine was in a position to propose to you?" Daughter—"Why, certainly, pap; he was on his knees."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Why did Simpson send his boy to the prize ring?" "Well, he always displayed a love for argument, and the old man considers the field of law overcrowded."—Princeton Tiger.

"Emma—"And Charlie, dear, would you have really shot yourself if I had refused you?" "Charlie—"Indeed, I would. I had already sent to four houses for price-lists of revolvers."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Journalist (to editor)—"Excuse me, sir, but I am literally starving. Will you buy this article, sir?" Editor—"What is it about?" Journalist—"It's on 'The Bad Effects of Over-Indulgence in Eating.'"—Fun.

"Mrs. Kittywick—"Tommy! Tommy! Come here this minute! What do you mean by using such language?" Tommy—"Well, ma, you told us to play some way where we didn't have to fight, and we're playing General Weyler; and we had to do something."—Washington Capital.

A joker offered to bet \$16 to \$1 that he would ask sixteen persons one and the same question; that he would receive the same answer. The bet was accepted, and the joker asked each one of the sixteen this question: "Did you hear that Smith is bankrupt?" and "Which Smith?" was the stereotyped reply.

"Do my vocal lessons disturb you?" asked the young woman with musical ambition. "Not that I know of," replied the truthful young man. "Why, I should think you'd know if they did." "No. Since the dentist took the front room on the first floor, I can't tell whether you're practicing music or he's practicing on his patients."—Dublin World.

The "Vinegar Bible" was thus named from a ludicrous typographical blunder—"The Parable of the Vineyard," in the twentieth chapter of Luke, being made to read "The Parable of the Vinegar." This edition of the Bible was published in 1471, and most of the copies were destroyed by the publishers, though several got into circulation before the blunder was discovered. It is asserted that no more than a dozen copies of this book are now in existence.