

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one insertion... 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month... 5 00 One Square, one inch, three months... 10 00 One Square, one inch, one year... 30 00

More woes for the down-trodden farmer. An English professor announces that the wheat crop will be a total failure in 1931.

The English speaking races are all right. The charge of the Twenty-first Lancers through a body of 2000 ambushed fanatical Derivishes is an English contribution to the lesson which American troops taught at Caney and San Juan.

New York is to have a permanent exposition, with a capitalization of \$20,000,000, for the display of manufactured products of the United States. It is proposed to erect immense buildings, and house each line of products in a separate building.

The brutal murder of the Empress Elizabeth adds another family calamity to the many that have afflicted the unfortunate Franz Josef, of Austria.

Philadelphia was noted for its cleanliness as far back as 1860, the Ledger of that city claims, when the daily per capita consumption of water was thirty-six gallons.

THE RETURNING. They march behind their tattered flag, Our very hearts it charms, But spent and slow their footsteps lag, The weary men-at-arms.

MIGUEL, THE PUNKA-COOLIE A Tale of Manila.

By Charles B. Howard.



HARMED by my prospects I had just moved into a new office in the Calle de Carenero. The coolies had transferred the furniture with slight damage, and three long and talkative Chinese carpenters were putting up punkas, or big fan which swings overhead—a novelty for me, as I had not needed one in the old office.

ingly demonstrative in her gratitude that she demoralized the whole office force for a time. One day in July, the worst season of the year until the rains come, Miguel had appeared as usual with his tally-sheets, and spread them out for my inspection on the big table which was built into the wall in one corner, like a shelf.

"Que hay—what is it?" said I, struggling with the refractory door, "Pesos—dollars—senor! A lot of them!" "What are you talking about?" said I, slipping over to him.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Mary and the Lamp—The Remains—The Usual Occupation—He Carved His Way—The Only Thing He Caught—Time to Go—A Cheap Luxury, Etc., Etc.

THE SOLDIER'S TENT.

The soldier lay smiling peacefully. Asleep in his tent on the sward. The Moon crept in and said: "Look at me, A glance from thy sweetheart I bring to thee!"

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Harvey—"George said he kissed you. Did he?" Flora (ambiguously)—"Not much."—Boston Transcript.