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Anarchy wears its most hideous aspect when it seeks its victims among feeble and grief-stricken women.

Don't go to the Klondike and hunt gold. Go to Porto Rico and raise coffee. Southeast by east the star of empire takes its way.

One Herr Rohrig cut Prince Bismarck's hair from 1890 to 1898. He carefully saved up all the shorn locks, and now proposes to sell them in small sections. Here is a new terror added to the death of great men.

A man was on his way to be married. He got on an express train by mistake. Finding that there was no stop at his station, he pulled the bell cord and got off. Is he liable to punishment? Is now the question. It will be interesting to see if railroad companies love a lover.

A Connecticut man has left his entire savings, amounting to twelve thousand dollars, for a monument to be erected to his memory. How much better it would have been to put this money into a memorial library! The monument will do nobody any good. It will be infrequently seen, and it will not make the town a better place to live in, while a library would have been a lasting reminder of his generosity and common sense.

Kaiser Wilhelm has struck another blow at the French. A recent army order commands the suppression of the terms Premier Lieutenant and Second Lieutenant and the substitution of Ober and Unter Lieutenant instead. The title remains, therefore, half German and half French, and First Lieutenants will be easily confused with Lieutenant-Colonels, Oberst Lieutenants. An imperial attempt at Germanizing the French title Lieutenant would have been interesting.

It is a very pretty proposition made by General Sir Herbert Kitchener that a college and medical school be established at Klartum, in memory of General Gordon, devoted to the education of sons of Sheiks and other young men, graduation from which should qualify one to hold Government posts. It would cost, he says, \$300,000; and he believes the British public would subscribe it. That is the way war is made nowadays by nations that feel responsibility for territories acquired in war.

If it be true, as claimed, that the long-looked-for new match has been invented it is news of great importance. An Englishman and a Berlin chemist have announced the invention of a match which will strike anywhere and of which phosphorus is not a component part. The makers of friction matches are liable to necrosis, a horrible form of jaw disease, as a result of the use of phosphorus, and in Europe large rewards have been offered for a suitable substitute for this dangerous substance. It is to be hoped that the substitute has been found.

Lovers of fresh fruits will rejoice at the new enterprise undertaken by the California sugar king, Claus Spreckles, says the New York World. He has begun building a railroad from a point in the San Joaquin Valley over the Tejon Pass into Los Angeles. This will connect south of the pass with the Atchison system and north of it with the new San Francisco and Los Angeles road; which means that all of the great fruit districts of California are to be provided with a competing railroad route to the Eastern States. This in turn means that an abundance of grapes, figs, apricots, pears, peaches and plums will soon be furnished to us fresh and cheap.

A serious question has arisen in New Jersey concerning a gravestone. It seems that the relatives of a person who is buried in a cemetery at Elizabeth desire to perpetuate his memory, in accordance with his express wish, by placing at the grave a large boulder which has been brought from his farm and adorned with a suitable inscription. The appearance of the huge stone is not satisfactory, however, to some of the neighboring lot owners, and at their instance the authorities of the cemetery have refused to allow it to be placed therein. The rights of lot owners in respect to the monuments which they may erect must depend upon the particular contract with the cemetery association, or upon the statutes of the State in which the cemetery is situated. It is usual for the proprietary corporation to reserve for itself the power of final control in such matters, and where that power is exercised with discretion there is rarely any difficulty. There are many cemeteries in which natural boulders have been erected into very suitable and handsome monuments.

THE BILLS I CANNOT PAY.

They rally round my bed at night, A grim and ghastly band, In patterned uniforms of white The giant battalions stand. I watch them march and counter-march, I hear the bugles play, As in review they pass me by— The Bills I Cannot Pay.

And yet I would not part with them, If such a thing might be, For many are the stories That these statements tell to me. They whisper tales of credit days When all the world was gay— The days when I created them, These Bills I Cannot Pay.

AUNT BINA'S QUILT.

A WAR-TIME EPISODE.

UNDETERRED from her purpose by ridicule and objections, Aunt Bina Emerson had pieced the quilt only from bits of calico given her by the women and girls in Eden that she liked. It was the lone woman's "love-quilt," with her shades of affection delicately outlined in the tiny irregular pieces composing it. "I won't have any pieces in it that call up anybody that's stingy or stooped or meddlesome or cruel," she said. "I'll have it just as near like fresh air and sunshine as it can be, so when I'm sick it'll seem like a nice, bright story."

boxes ready to ship in the early morning.

And Dina reached her room again at twilight, taking with her Hetty Barton. "You know I've sent my quilt to the soldiers?" she asked, hesitatingly. "Yes, they told me so. I think it was so generous of you," Hetty replied, in an absent-minded way, as she twisted the plain gold ring on her finger. "I had planned to give it to you, Hetty. There's nobody I like so well as you and John; but now—"

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Measles is the most infectious disease after smallpox. The bitterness of a grain of strychnine can be tasted in 600,000 grains of water. It is said that 4200 species of plants are gathered and used for commercial purposes in Europe. Thirty years ago there were only two dozen explosive compounds known to chemists; now there are over 1000.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

The City Huntsman—Had a Substitute—A Woman's Reason—In and Out—Her Early Training—A Friendly Offer—Lawyer Goody—Uglimugge—Able to Worry Along—"I think not," replied the snake. "I can pull off this event without your assistance. Thanks."

THE OLD RUSTIC BRIDGE.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Tommy, who was Joan of Arc?" asked the teacher. "Noah's wife," was Tommy's guess. At every picnic every guest secretly believes that every other guest didn't bring her share. "Willie, how can it be that you love your grandpa better than your own parents?" "She allows me help myself to pie."—Detroit Free Press.

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