

One Square, one inch, one insertion, 100
One Square, one inch, one month, 500
One Square, one inch, three months, 800
One Square, one inch, one year, 1000

The Empress of China has dispensed with any peace-note preliminaries and proceeded to raise an army of 250,000 men.

United States Consul Hanna, writing from San Juan for the benefit of touring Americans, dwells invitingly upon a conviction that Porto Rico is destined to become a valued winter resort for our people as soon as the removal of the heavy duties on American building material opens the way to the erection of hotels such as our people are accustomed to use when traveling for health or pleasure.

Perhaps the congressional snubs administered to New Mexico's ambition to be a State are responsible for the remarkable decrease in the percentage of illiterates. It has been known there for some time that the territory was not eligible for statehood on the basis of population alone, but that educational qualification would have to make a respectable showing also.

It looks dark for Dreyfus again. But the belief in his innocence is unshakable, and those who hold it insist that he shall be returned to France and restored to his rights as a citizen and to his place in the army, says the Washington Star.

Table with 3 columns: Countries, Miles Sq. Miles, Population. Rows include Great Britain, France, Germany, Netherlands, Portugal, Spain, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Denmark, Russia, Turkey, China, and United States.

According to the information set forth in the table above Great Britain has nearly twice as many colonies as the other Powers, while her colonial population aggregates in extent nearly three-fifths that of the other Powers.

A new system has just been started among trained nurses in New York City and other cities, which will certainly prove a boon to the majority of patients and must eventually prove very lucrative to the nurses themselves.

Walter spent most of his leisure time upon a superannated cow-pony, shooting at coyotes with a rifle, but it was months before he hit one.

EBB-TIDE

A sudden roar of wide and wind-swept sea. A sky of shattered steel that falls the night. And one long shaft of sun that seems to write vast letters slowly on a slate of sea.

WALTER'S FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

At the time I was foreman for Mason & Jevons, wool-growers—so said the old managing director of a famous ranch company—young Walter Mason came West for his first visit.

The doctor's orders, to live in the open air for a couple of years. There were no comforts or conveniences about sheep-camps in those days.

Presently the scene changed, the horses' legs vanished, and the youngsters saw the heads and shoulders of five men, large and undefined, sailing through the air.

But what chance, in that race for life, had two steady old ranch-horses hitched to a heavy road wagon? Though they began with two miles' start, the light-footed Indians came up so fast that my girl, as she turned her head to watch them, could soon distinguish the forms.

But his failure only inspired him to try again, until at length he became an unconquered good shot. The men, to whom coyotes were familiar, uninteresting things, used to laugh at Walter's persistent hunting.

Walter didn't look at her then. Her voice had been jolted out of her by the bumping wagon, and he thought it was all of a tremble. He just stood up in the bonching, rattling wagon and stared round the sky-line.

About two hours after they had left, and a good deal earlier than I expected shooting. They'll crawl up to and through the cover—that is, if it's more than just a bush or two, for you see, Sally hadn't been born on the plains without learning a good deal about Indian-fighting.

They had reason. Three angry, well-armed white men were within half a mile of them, and riding on like mad. We had arrived in time. "Oh, father," said Sally to me, as I lifted her up out of the water and kissed her, "Oh, father, I'm so glad you came in time! Walter would have had to shoot those Indians, and I don't believe I should have felt happy again if he had."

While that he turned out of the road, whipped the horses into their best gallop and drove straight for the water, which was a shallow pond about three hundred yards wide and four or five times as long.

It was a well-known physician gives an account of an Irish gentleman who swam more than two miles down a river, got ashore and was subsequently discovered sleeping by the roadside, although unconscious of the extraordinary feat he had accomplished.

On a man was once discovered at 1 o'clock in the morning in a neighbor's garden engaged in prayer, evidently under the impression that he was in church, but otherwise in a deep sleep.

A young girl given to sleep-walking in the habit of imitating the violin with her lips, giving the preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing with the utmost fidelity. It flustered her physician a great deal until he learned that when an infant girl lived in a room adjoining a fiddler, who often performed upon his instrument within her hearing.—London Tit-Bits.

Passenger Traffic Manager McCormick, of the Big Four, tells of a friend of his who was visiting some relatives. He was given the spare room and slept well. In the morning, desiring to clean his teeth, he looked through his valise for his tooth brush and box of tooth powder.

The average distance of discovery of a torpedo boat by the searchlight of a battleship has been calculated to be 781 yards, and the greatest distance 2000 yards. Thus, taken the distance at which the torpedo can be fired with effect at 500 yards, it will generally be found that a torpedo boat under fire from the ship she is attacking, and it will take the little craft about half a minute to do this.

I find your political terms very puzzling, remarked the foreigner who was trying to gather material for a book on American institutions. "For example, to rotate means to move in a circle. A ring also means a circle. Now I am told that when a ring controls your offices they don't rotate any more."—Chicago Tribune.

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue. 19. 73.—Twelve Anagrammatic Cities and Towns of the United States. 1. Lion stew. 2. Tin chavers. 3. Oil jet. 4. Tar pole. 5. Lion car. 6. Large bugs. 7. Evil Land. 8. Ten blue veils. 9. Brown tails. 10. Labor time. 11. Farrville. 12. Livery Sam.

74.—A Drop-Vowel Quotation. B-t-t-r-4-t-k-t-n-sh-d-ws-th-n [D-r-bb-d-b-n-th-r]. 75.—Five Beheadments. 1. Behead to form, and have agod. 2. Contracted, and have a dart. 3. Cost, and have a kind of food. 4. Hasty, and have a kind of tree. 5. Closed, and have an humble dwelling. 5. To reproach, and have a relation.

76.—An Arithmetical Problem. An engaged B to labor 20 days, with the understanding that he was to receive \$5 a day for every day he worked, and to forfeit \$2 a day for every day he was idle. At the end of the time he received \$86; how many days was he idle? ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES. 69.—Six Beheadments—H-hair; s-hare; l-laid; y-our; s-sut; s-pin. 70.—Four Famous Women—Rosa Bonheur; Grace Darling; Jenny Lind; Joan of Arc. 71.—A Charade—Carnation. 72.—A Square—SHIP HIDE IDE A PEAR

HARDWOOD SAWDUSTS.

The Fine Dusts Used For Various Special Purposes—Fine Sawdusts Exported. The fine sawdust of hard woods, that which is produced in sawing veneers, is used for a variety of special purposes; fine mahogany sawdust, for instance, being extensively used in cleaning furs. There are sold fifteen or twenty different varieties of fine sawdust from as many different kinds of hard woods, these being gathered from the various mills.

A well-known physician gives an account of an Irish gentleman who swam more than two miles down a river, got ashore and was subsequently discovered sleeping by the roadside, although unconscious of the extraordinary feat he had accomplished. Professor Fishnell, of Bale, writes of a young student of Wurtemberg who used to play hide-and-seek while fast asleep. His fellow students knew of his propensity and when he began walking three bolsters after him, which he always eluded, jumping over bedsteads and other obstacles in his way.

There is a dilettantish even in this. A Parisian pickpocket who is now enjoying a well-earned rest from the excitements of his profession, has revealed some of his very curious methods. At one time he donned the uniform of an officer of marines, decorated with the Legion of Honor, and found his way into the society of naval officers, much to their detriment and to his own enrichment. At another time, in the guise of a priest, he visited ecclesiastical establishments, and under the pretext of charity relieved the holy fathers of their little superfluous cash. These again he would array himself in ordinary civilian dress, representing himself as a silk merchant, and would have sales of that commodity sent to his address. Then the dealer in bicycles became the victim of this versatile swindler. At last, as his repertoire necessarily became limited, and as his fame had preceded him to one of his intended victims, he had the misfortune to be recognized and handed over to the police.—Westminster Gazette.

The Beggars' Queen. Mendicants are to have their nominal queen at one of the forthcoming carnival masquerades. The person selected to act as Reine des Gueux is not, however, of the begging fraternity, and her title only symbolizes an old-fashioned custom, which is to be revived. She is a young woman of eighteen, or thereabouts, who, every day, helps her parents to sell cow-wheel and calves' heads in the central markets. Her reign is to begin and end on the Mi-Careme festival, when she will shut up shop, and arrayed in gala robes, will be carried in triumph around Paris, with an accompanying king and maids of honor. Such fetes, with their symbolic attractions, form the chief amusements of the Paris market people, who rise early and work hard throughout the year.—Paris Correspondence of London Telegraph.

The Place For Advertisements. The newspaper is the legitimate place of the advertisement. Custom has established it, and the successful advertisers, without exception, are those who use its columns. People are educated to search the newspaper, and because this is so it is the one proper place for the advertisement. Circulars, handbills, doggers, etc., are but makeshifts and uncleaner imitations of the original article.—Newspaper Maker.

A Cause For Commotion. A paw-opher in England greatly astonished a group of women who were constructing evergreen mottoes and wreaths for Christmas by announcing that she had found "a stray hen-laying in the pulpit." Their excitement was calmed when she produced a large green "N" which had "strayed" from some text or legend.

BARN-YARD'S SOUTHERLY CORNER.

When the frost is white on the fodder stack. The laws in the thornbush withered and dead. When the near fields flash in a diamond mail. And the far hills glimmer, opaline pale, Oh, merrily shines the morning sun in the barn-yard's southerly corner.

When the brimming bucket steams at the well. And the axe on the beech-knot sings like a bell. When the pond is loud with the stakers' calls. And the horses stamp in the littered stalls. In the barn-yard's southerly corner.

When the hay lies loose on the wide barn floor. And a sharp smell puffs from the stable door. When the pitchfork handle stings in the hand. And the stanchioned cows for the milking stand. Oh, merrily shines the morning sun in the barn-yard's southerly corner.

When the steers, let out for a drink and a run, seek the warm corner one by one, And the huddling sheep, in their dusty white, nose the straw in the pleasant light. When merrily shines the morning sun in the barn-yard's southerly corner.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I feel all run down," said the jocular citizen as the cyclist rode over him. Jenkins—"How do you like Miss Doneup?" Hawkins—"Oh, she's not as bad as she is painted."—Judge. Penelope—"Has your fiancé a sanguine temperament?" Perdita—"Yes—he even thinks I am going to marry him."

"It's a good town, and it's like your bald head, Weary," said Dusty Rhodes to his partner; "there's no lock-up there." "List!" she said, "ob, list to me!" And when he had listed low enough—He kissed her. —Life. "Every genius gets in debt," "Oh course, it takes a plain, ordinary, humdrum, commonplace man to keep out."—Detroit Free Press.

Pigg—"Say! Why do you call that fellow 'Asphyxiate'? That is peculiar nickname." Penn—"Because his last name is Gaskill."—Princeton Tiger. "As soon as Jibson was appointed to office he had his picture taken." "Cabinet?" "No; ordinary clerk ship."—Philadelphia North American.

If you call a man a lion He will always be your friend. But just hint that he's a bear, and He will hate you to the end. —Cleveland Leader. An orator said to his audience: "I am speaking for the benefit of posterity," when some one shouted: "Yes, and if you don't get done soon, they'll be here!" Mrs. Tracey—"Do you realize, my dear, that you have never done anything to save your fellow men any suffering?" Tracy—"Didn't I marry you?"—Spare Moments.

Doctor—"Well, Mrs. Smith, if convenient to you and to your husband, we'll say Thursday." Mrs. Smith—"It'll suit me, and so it'll suit him—he's very tame!"—Judge. Orator's Friend—"Denise through, wasn't it?" Orator—"Denise? I should say so! I tried every story I had on 'em, and didn't get a single laugh."—Chicago Tribune. "Did you hear why the Smiths quarreled?" "I understand Smith insisted that the cost of their sitting in church should come out of Mrs. Smith's allowance for clothes."—Puck. Dorothy (noticing with great distress a rip in her doll, whence the sawdust was spilling out)—"Oh, mamma, please do something quick! Dolly's just sawdusting herself to death."—Judge.

COURT PROCEEDINGS BY TELEPHONE.

An litigation was up in a magistrate's court at Castalian Springs, eight miles from Gallatin. It was during the cold weather, and J. Tom Durham, of Gallatin, was counsel for one of the litigants. The trial was held in a country store in which there was a telephone. Eight miles' ride through the cold was too much for the constitution of the lawyer. A happy thought suggested itself to the attorney—he would use the telephone, conduct the suit and remain in his office by the fireside.

The case was called, all the witnesses were present and the suit began. Attorney Durham arranged for an assistant, who was to stand at the telephone and act as interlocutor, while he did the rest. The attorney carried on a careful and rigid examination of the witnesses, even cross-examining the opposing sides. At the conclusion of the evidence Lawyer Durham made a strong and effective argument, which was repeated to the court by the man at the telephone at that end of the line.—Nashville Banner.

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