

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Table with 2 columns: Duration (One Year, Six Months, Four Months, Two Months) and Price (\$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.75, \$0.50).

Subscribers are requested to observe the date following the name on the labels of their papers. By referring to this they can tell at a glance how they stand on the books in this office.

WHEN a man is right he is seldom left.

REAL fighters never waste their wind.

IDLE factories turn out the most clubs.

INSTINCT is more faithful than reason.

PIRATES' treasures are hidden in credulous skulls.

A RIND "no" is often more agreeable than a rough "yes."

IN keeping appointments some folks seem to carry watches without hands.

THERE is no knowing exactly how long a mosquito will live; but he generally manages to hold out until another takes his place.

CONSUL SMITH, at Mayence, Germany, says the German people are "sitting down" somewhere about six hundred million dollars annually and investing most of it in interest-bearing securities either at home or abroad.

MANY fruit growers were somewhat surprised recently to see the Portland market stocked with Tasmania apples, selling at \$2 per box.

IT is now stated that a band of bakers in Vienna are using soap-suds to make the bread lighter than ever.

COL. SLOWAGE, who saved President Lincoln from capture by the Southern army, is dying of starvation in Boston.

THERE is an Ulster landlord of New York City, who after thirty years' sojourn in the United States, is said to be still a loyal subject of Victoria.

STATISTICS of immigration to the United States are of great interest. During all the years from 1821 to 1890, we received only 10,879 Dutchmen from the Netherlands.

A MILWAUKEE daily paper, says the Elevator and Grain Trade, deplores the exhaustion of our fertile soil and predicts that the United States will cease to export wheat inside of ten years.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand.

ORIENTAL LAZINESS.

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK RARELY STANDS UP.

The Merchant Sits While Serving Customers—Sentinels Sit on Duty—The Farmer Spades His Garden While Squatting Cross-Legged on the Ground.

Sultan's People All Sit.

It is impossible for people of the Western country, with their habits of stirring, bustling industry, and their indisposition to allow a single moment of time to go to waste, to appreciate the indolence that pervades all classes of people in the East.



A WATER SELLER PLAYING HIS TRADE.

able Turk" is not only himself utterly averse to any exertion, but has the property of being able to communicate his aversion in this particular to others, and it is only a question of time when all with whom he comes in contact become like him; not exactly, perhaps, but sufficiently so for the resemblance to be recognized.

To strangers it is a matter of the utmost astonishment how lazy a Turk can be, and how repugnant to the Turkish intellect the idea of any sort of exertion can become.

It is now stated that a band of bakers in Vienna are using soap-suds to make the bread lighter than ever. It is hard to imagine a less appetizing concoction than soap-suds and dough, but it is claimed that so carefully is it kneaded that the suds impart "an infinite delicacy" to the loaves. It may be so, but we prefer our suds straight.

COL. SLOWAGE, who saved President Lincoln from capture by the Southern army, is dying of starvation in Boston. The people at the center of learning have long boasted that more celebrated men die there than at any other place on earth.

THERE is an Ulster landlord of New York City, who after thirty years' sojourn in the United States, is said to be still a loyal subject of Victoria. He passes part of his time on his estate in Ireland, and, to please his son, a native of the United States and a sturdy American, he flies side by side upon the lawn the union jack and the stars and stripes.

STATISTICS of immigration to the United States are of great interest. During all the years from 1821 to 1890, we received only 10,879 Dutchmen from the Netherlands, while the number of Germans who came to us during that period was 4,099,000.

A MILWAUKEE daily paper, says the Elevator and Grain Trade, deplores the exhaustion of our fertile soil and predicts that the United States will cease to export wheat inside of ten years. It overlooks the vast plains of virgin soil and the demand that immigration be restricted.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

too, for if he were a graven image he could not display much less interest in the words and actions of his customers than he does.

When a customer enters an establishment where articles of value, such as jewels, carpets, arms, and the like are sold, there is a regular formula gone through, without which the transaction of business is supposed to be out of the question.

A basis is now laid for negotiations, and the dealer protests that he will be ruined by accepting one plaster less than the sum originally named, while the buyer declares that his offer is far beyond the value of the goods, and only prompted by the personal good-will he bears to the proprietor.

It is now stated that a band of bakers in Vienna are using soap-suds to make the bread lighter than ever. It is hard to imagine a less appetizing concoction than soap-suds and dough, but it is claimed that so carefully is it kneaded that the suds impart "an infinite delicacy" to the loaves.

COL. SLOWAGE, who saved President Lincoln from capture by the Southern army, is dying of starvation in Boston. The people at the center of learning have long boasted that more celebrated men die there than at any other place on earth.

THERE is an Ulster landlord of New York City, who after thirty years' sojourn in the United States, is said to be still a loyal subject of Victoria. He passes part of his time on his estate in Ireland, and, to please his son, a native of the United States and a sturdy American, he flies side by side upon the lawn the union jack and the stars and stripes.

STATISTICS of immigration to the United States are of great interest. During all the years from 1821 to 1890, we received only 10,879 Dutchmen from the Netherlands, while the number of Germans who came to us during that period was 4,099,000.

A MILWAUKEE daily paper, says the Elevator and Grain Trade, deplores the exhaustion of our fertile soil and predicts that the United States will cease to export wheat inside of ten years.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

province of Asiatic Turkey a farmer at work spading his garden. As any one knows who has tried it spading is not an easy task, and requires not only a considerable application of muscle, but in addition all the weight of the body to be thrown on the spade in order to force it through the soil.



RASHI-BAZOOKS ON DUTY.

a bad example to the neighbors by standing up to work, managed to accomplish his job, after a fashion, while squatting on the earth. He had two instruments, one resembling a spade, but with a short handle, the other much like a small hatchet.

It is now stated that a band of bakers in Vienna are using soap-suds to make the bread lighter than ever. It is hard to imagine a less appetizing concoction than soap-suds and dough, but it is claimed that so carefully is it kneaded that the suds impart "an infinite delicacy" to the loaves.

COL. SLOWAGE, who saved President Lincoln from capture by the Southern army, is dying of starvation in Boston. The people at the center of learning have long boasted that more celebrated men die there than at any other place on earth.

THERE is an Ulster landlord of New York City, who after thirty years' sojourn in the United States, is said to be still a loyal subject of Victoria. He passes part of his time on his estate in Ireland, and, to please his son, a native of the United States and a sturdy American, he flies side by side upon the lawn the union jack and the stars and stripes.

STATISTICS of immigration to the United States are of great interest. During all the years from 1821 to 1890, we received only 10,879 Dutchmen from the Netherlands, while the number of Germans who came to us during that period was 4,099,000.

A MILWAUKEE daily paper, says the Elevator and Grain Trade, deplores the exhaustion of our fertile soil and predicts that the United States will cease to export wheat inside of ten years.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

The Victory—Who Likes to Hear the Truth?—Relief for Mothers!—Womanly Precaution, Etc., Etc.

In far away Grottoque Cathay, Where the too too sings all night In a willow tree By a sea, salt sea, Brave men went forth to fight, There were Li Hung Chang, An Ki Wun Lung, An I Hooi Choo Chi Choo Cham, With Chang Wung Ching, An I Sun Moy Sing, An I Hooi Wah Woo Wun Wam.

There was no sword for gun, But each had one, A ton-ton waddy best, And they all cried "Zoo!" At the foe and foe, To a safe and snug retreat, There were Li Hung Chang, An Ki Wun Lung, An I Hooi Choo Chi Choo Cham, With Chang Wung Ching, An I Sun Moy Sing, An I Hooi Wah Woo Wun Wam.

No blood was spilled, No one was killed, But they all marched home oncemore, And to this day tell How they drove pell-mell The foe from their sacred shore, There were Li Hung Chang, An Ki Wun Lung, An I Hooi Choo Chi Choo Cham, With Chang Wung Ching, An I Sun Moy Sing, An I Hooi Wah Woo Wun Wam.

Smith—"I hear that Brown has been ostracized by the best people of Vacant-land. Do you happen to know why?" Jones—"He admitted the existence of malaria to a non-resident."

WHO LIKES TO HEAR THE TRUTH. Mistress—"How can I engage you when it is said that you do not always tell the truth?" Servant—"My dear madam, who likes to hear the truth? Do you?"—Truth.

WOMANLY PRECAUTION. Dix—"Your wife must have confidence in you, to leave you alone in town while she goes to the mountains." Hicks—"Oh! she takes the precaution to keep me broke all the time!"—Puck.

SHE NEEDED INSPIRATION. She—"I have a vivid imagination. But I cannot picture myself accepting you as a husband." He—"Why?" She—"Because you haven't asked me."—Philadelphia Life.

A BRIGHT THOUGHT. Mrs. Youngwife—"Have we a chop in the house?" Cook—"No, mum; but we have a piece of steak." Mrs. Youngwife—"Well, take the axe and make a chop of it."—Life.

REGARD FOR THE UNITIES. Servant—"Please, Mum, Mrs. Next-door wants you to lend her some reading matter suitable for a sick person." Mistress—"Certainly. Give her those medical almanacs."—New York Weekly.

RELIEF FOR MOTHERS. Little Boy—"What's the use of so many queer letters in words? Look at that 'c' in 'indicted.'" Little Girl—"I guess those is just put in so mothers can get an excuse to send their children to school and have a little peace."—Good News.

VINDICTIVE. Editor—"Here is a scientific item which says that photographs have been taken five hundred feet under water. Print it in a conspicuous place." Sub-Editor—"Um!—what's the idea?" Editor—"I am in hopes some of these camera fiends will try it."—New York Weekly.

NOT A GALLANT SPOUSE. "Your conduct is not nice, Emil. You invite me to take dinner with you in a restaurant, and the moment we sit down you forget all about me and bury yourself in the newspapers." "Pardon me, my dear. Waiter, bring my wife a newspaper."—Flic-gende Blaetter.

NOT TOO LAZY. Simpson—"Been camping out, eh? I have a little book on that subject I'd like you to read." Thompson—"Well, I can't camp out again this year!" Simpson—"Never mind. You read the book. One chapter gives fourteen remedies for rheumatism."—Puck.

CONSISTENT CLEAR THROUGH. Vera Fayre (inquiringly)—"So you believe that woman suffrage would be a death-blow to man's chivalry to the sex? Why, wouldn't you offer your seat in a car just as quick to the woman who wants to vote as to another?" Old Mr. Crustie (testily)—"Not at all. I'd let her stand up for her rights!"—Puck.

DIMINUTIVE. "I have been wading about atwikes and things," said Willie Wibbles, "and do you know an idea struck my mind!" "An idea of your own?" inquired Miss Cayenne. "To be snub." "Dear me. I should think it would tickle."—Life.

THIRTY. Hans (proprietor of the half-way house)—"How many beds empty upstairs, Katrina?" Katrina—"Four, Hans."

THE SEA'S ODD DENIZENS.

FISH THAT CLIMB, LIVE IN WOODS, AND UTTER SOUNDS.

The Climbing Fish of the Dutch East Indies—Flinny Inhabitants of Forests—Musical Fish.

IMAGINATION had a boundless range in devising legends and marvels about fish until Knowledge clipped her wings, remarks the London Standard. When Lieutenant Daldorf, of the Dutch East India Service, reported to Sir Joseph Banks that he had caught a fish on the stem of a palm tree five feet above the ground, and still mounting upwards, even Sir Joseph's acceptance of his tale did not preserve that officer from an outburst of universal mockery.

THE QUIET INFERENCE. "The coffee has a very unusual taste this morning," said the boarder who likes to be disagreeable. "I have no hesitation in saying that it is very good coffee," said Mrs. Hushem, bristling. "Yes," replied the disagreeable boarder, "it is exceedingly good coffee."—Washington Star.

DID HER BEST. First Telephone Girl—"Some of them men is terrible cranky!" Second Telephone Girl—"Yes, what was he kicking about?" First Telephone Girl—"The mug wanted 761 Harlem, but I couldn't get 'em, so I gave him 762, and told him that was as near as I could come to it; and he was mad as hornets!"—Philadelphia Life.

THE ROCK ON WHICH THEY SPLIT. Boxwell—"Well, how's your scheme for a co-operative colony coming on?" Kimball—"Oh, we've disbanded!—couldn't agree." Boxwell—"But I thought you were all so enthusiastic?" Kimball—"So we were till we came to plan out the work. Then we found that everybody wanted to edit the community paper."—Puck.

TOO EGOTISTICAL. "Sir, I hear you using the word donkey very frequently in your conversation." "Yes, your ears do not deceive you." "Am I to understand that you apply the word to me?" "Why, what makes you harbor such an unjust suspicion? Don't you know that there are lots of donkeys in the world besides you?"—Texas Siftings.

HARD UP FOR AN EXCUSE. Mr. Henlow had advertised for a clerk and, being a kind-hearted man, dismissed the surplus applicants as gently as possible. "My lad," he said to the last one, "you're too young for the position." "Too young!" echoed the unfortunate. "Why, I'm a grandfather." "Well, if I were to hire you it would be an encouragement to men to become grandfathers at your age, and I'm dead against anything of the sort."—Judge.

A TEST. Young Mr. Birmingham was in the habit of visiting his sweetheart every evening of the week and twice on Sunday. On his last call he said, with a great deal of tenderness in his voice: "Mabel!" "Yes, George." "Do you think, dearest, that absence makes the heart grow fonder?" "Perhaps it does, love," replied the maiden. "You might remain away one evening and let us test it."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

DEFECTIVE. "Virtue," exclaimed the humanitarian with the red nose and cotton umbrella, and his voice trembled with feeling as he spoke, "is the armor of the soul." "True!" the man of the world with lines all over his face mused, "but blowholes are getting commoner and commoner, in so far as my observation extends." After that both of them thought violently for a space of several minutes.—Detroit (Mich.) Tribune.

EASILY REMEDIED. Guest—"Waiter, tell the landlord to come here." Waiter—"Yes, sir." Landlord—"What can I do for you, sir?" Guest—"Why, nobody can eat a beefsteak like this; it's tougher than leather. Why, this knife don't even make an impression on it, much less cut it." Landlord—"To be sure you can't. But that can be easily remedied. James," (to waiter) "bring the gentleman another knife."—Truth.

Smallest Painting in the World. It is said that the smallest piece of painting in the world has recently been executed by a Flemish artist. It is painted on the smooth side of a grain of common white corn, and pictures a mill and a miller mounting a stairs with a sack of grain on his back. The mill is represented as standing on a terrace, and near it is a horse and cart, while a group of several peasants are shown in the road nearby. The picture is beautifully distinct, every object being finished with microscopic fidelity, yet by careful measurement it is shown that the whole painting does not cover a surface of half an inch.—New Orleans Picayune.

Peat for Fuel. Dried peat or turf, cut from bogs, is largely used for fuel throughout Europe. Some of it is molded much as bricks are, and it is also pressed into compact balls. One hundred pounds of peat have a heating capacity equal to fifty pounds of hard coal, or to nearly one hundred weight of wood or soft coal.—American Agriculturist.

THE SEA'S ODD DENIZENS.

FISH THAT CLIMB, LIVE IN WOODS, AND UTTER SOUNDS.

The Climbing Fish of the Dutch East Indies—Flinny Inhabitants of Forests—Musical Fish.

IMAGINATION had a boundless range in devising legends and marvels about fish until Knowledge clipped her wings, remarks the London Standard. When Lieutenant Daldorf, of the Dutch East India Service, reported to Sir Joseph Banks that he had caught a fish on the stem of a palm tree five feet above the ground, and still mounting upwards, even Sir Joseph's acceptance of his tale did not preserve that officer from an outburst of universal mockery.

THE QUIET INFERENCE. "The coffee has a very unusual taste this morning," said the boarder who likes to be disagreeable. "I have no hesitation in saying that it is very good coffee," said Mrs. Hushem, bristling. "Yes," replied the disagreeable boarder, "it is exceedingly good coffee."—Washington Star.

DID HER BEST. First Telephone Girl—"Some of them men is terrible cranky!" Second Telephone Girl—"Yes, what was he kicking about?" First Telephone Girl—"The mug wanted 761 Harlem, but I couldn't get 'em, so I gave him 762, and told him that was as near as I could come to it; and he was mad as hornets!"—Philadelphia Life.

THE ROCK ON WHICH THEY SPLIT. Boxwell—"Well, how's your scheme for a co-operative colony coming on?" Kimball—"Oh, we've disbanded!—couldn't agree." Boxwell—"But I thought you were all so enthusiastic?" Kimball—"So we were till we came to plan out the work. Then we found that everybody wanted to edit the community paper."—Puck.

TOO EGOTISTICAL. "Sir, I hear you using the word donkey very frequently in your conversation." "Yes, your ears do not deceive you." "Am I to understand that you apply the word to me?" "Why, what makes you harbor such an unjust suspicion? Don't you know that there are lots of donkeys in the world besides you?"—Texas Siftings.

HARD UP FOR AN EXCUSE. Mr. Henlow had advertised for a clerk and, being a kind-hearted man, dismissed the surplus applicants as gently as possible. "My lad," he said to the last one, "you're too young for the position." "Too young!" echoed the unfortunate. "Why, I'm a grandfather." "Well, if I were to hire you it would be an encouragement to men to become grandfathers at your age, and I'm dead against anything of the sort."—Judge.

A TEST. Young Mr. Birmingham was in the habit of visiting his sweetheart every evening of the week and twice on Sunday. On his last call he said, with a great deal of tenderness in his voice: "Mabel!" "Yes, George." "Do you think, dearest, that absence makes the heart grow fonder?" "Perhaps it does, love," replied the maiden. "You might remain away one evening and let us test it."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

DEFECTIVE. "Virtue," exclaimed the humanitarian with the red nose and cotton umbrella, and his voice trembled with feeling as he spoke, "is the armor of the soul." "True!" the man of the world with lines all over his face mused, "but blowholes are getting commoner and commoner, in so far as my observation extends." After that both of them thought violently for a space of several minutes.—Detroit (Mich.) Tribune.

EASILY REMEDIED. Guest—"Waiter, tell the landlord to come here." Waiter—"Yes, sir." Landlord—"What can I do for you, sir?" Guest—"Why, nobody can eat a beefsteak like this; it's tougher than leather. Why, this knife don't even make an impression on it, much less cut it." Landlord—"To be sure you can't. But that can be easily remedied. James," (to waiter) "bring the gentleman another knife."—Truth.

Smallest Painting in the World. It is said that the smallest piece of painting in the world has recently been executed by a Flemish artist. It is painted on the smooth side of a grain of common white corn, and pictures a mill and a miller mounting a stairs with a sack of grain on his back. The mill is represented as standing on a terrace, and near it is a horse and cart, while a group of several peasants are shown in the road nearby. The picture is beautifully distinct, every object being finished with microscopic fidelity, yet by careful measurement it is shown that the whole painting does not cover a surface of half an inch.—New Orleans Picayune.

Peat for Fuel. Dried peat or turf, cut from bogs, is largely used for fuel throughout Europe. Some of it is molded much as bricks are, and it is also pressed into compact balls. One hundred pounds of peat have a heating capacity equal to fifty pounds of hard coal, or to nearly one hundred weight of wood or soft coal.—American Agriculturist.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.

THE introduction of predaceous animals, to hold certain pests in check, has not proved an unqualified success in New Zealand. A local paper of the colony states that the weasels, which were imported to keep down the rabbits and rats, are increasing so rapidly as to become a serious menace to poultry keepers.