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Commissioner Coombs thinks that the Salvation Army may be the agents for distribution of meat grown in Queensland all over England.

Nicholas II. is gaining great popularity in Russia for his democratic ways, the New York Press facetiously observes.

If any one believes that the interest in the horse is to give place before the inroads of electricity, let him attend some great "horse convention."

There are 50,000 more women than men in the State of New York. The universal law governing such matters makes the female population of a long settled country or district higher than that of one newly settled or partly developed.

The large majority of contemporary authors of international fame are small men physically. Kipling, Barrie, Jerome, Howells, Stockton, Stedman, Mark Twain, Bret Harte, Boyesen, Salus, are none of them above medium height.

What is practically the American dollar is in a fair way to be the unit of currency for the world, maintains the New York Independent.

The Atlanta Constitution remarks: When we read that the late Count de Lesseps was ten years old when the battle of Waterloo was fought, and that he saw both Napoleon and Wellington after that event.

About fourteen per cent. of the entire number of medical graduates drop out of the profession within a few years, avers the Chicago Herald.

HOW SHALL I LOVE YOU?

How shall I love you? I dream all day, Dear! of a tender, sweeter way; Songs that I sing to you—words that I say; Prayers that are voiceless on lips that would pray.

JACK'S SURRENDER.

O, mother, no! It is absolutely useless! We may as well drop the subject.

"Jack," she replied, sternly, "you are as headstrong as your father used to be.

"Well, Jack, you are not complimentary, to say the least," interrupted my mother.

"I beg your pardon, mother, dear! But even you must admit that formerly the education of young girls was much less pretentious, and I think more consistent.

"Jack, it seems strange that a woman of the old school should be obliged to combat your prejudices.

"Very well. Go to Mme. Desjardins with me this evening. There shall be no more talk of marriage.

"Well, Jack," said mamma, when comfortably installed in the coupe which was carrying us far from Miss Rose, "do you regret having thrown away your evening, my son?"

there that they formed the first conspiracy against the security of my bachelorhood? Here we are at Mme. Desjardins!

My mind is filled with a collection of portraits representing Miss Rose in various guises.

The day passed in an agony of hope and fear. And to think that I, practical man that I am, kissed at least a hundred times a flower stolen from my idol!

The glimpse I catch of this unknown person throws an irresistible charm over my already stricken heart.

"I bend towards her. Suddenly, behind us, there is a movement of chairs and a rustling of dresses.

Heavens! I lose my head—I seize the trembling hand resting upon the window sill.

She sighs, she trembles! "No, I am not mistaken! She loves me! She loves me! I read it in her eyes!"

"Rose, you have made me faithless to the classic beaut. For me your

woman. You have so often described her to me, so often and so cruelly, perhaps, that I might almost ask myself at this moment if you are mocking me.

"I am surprised that you do not know what all our friends know—your mother as well as any one.

"Dear Rose, my dearly beloved, why can't I throw myself on my knees before you here in the bow window and make honorable amends for my stupidity?

"I have never, never loved before! Rose is my wife now. We discuss all sorts of subjects as we admire our baby, who dances gaily on the knees of his future preceptor.

"Naxos, one of the largest and most famous of the Cyclades Islands of Greece, has from time immemorial produced emery on a large scale.

A most hideous spectacle was revealed in a well on a farm near Monongahela on Thursday.

"The building will have a skeleton frame of iron, on which will be fastened glass posts, making a double wall.

"No, Mr. Jack, I am not your ideal

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Buster Than the Bee—Abasement—Literal—The Point of View—Add Nothing to It, Etc., Etc.

Penelope (freezingly)—"You do not love me."

"The telephone is like a woman; it tells everything it hears."

"It's a good idea to make light of your troubles."

Hopgood—"Yes; Jobson had no peace of mind until he married that girl."

"Waiter, is this cheese imported?" "Yes, sir; part of it."

"Why is Charley letting his hair grow?" "For two reasons. He intends to try football, and if he's not a success at it he's going to join the woman's rights party."

"Do you take any interest in the problem of whether or not Mars is inhabited?" asked the young man.

"Irate Woman—"Git out of here, you dirty Injun! Is it dinner you have the face to beg for?"

"Is your wife lecturing on the destiny of woman?" was the sympathetic inquiry.

"Football, sir, is brutal. It is based largely upon the exercise of brute force, and the opportunities of unfair tactics are such—"

"No; but I hold clinics in three hospitals in a college town!"—Chicago Record.

"It's no use to me, I never read."

"Mary!" It was the voice of the old man in the upper hall.

"I rather think it did."

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

KEEPING HOUSE PLANTS FROM FREEZING. On very cold nights it is sometimes difficult to keep the house plants from freezing.

TO PREVENT DRUMSTICK BURNING. An ingenious woman has discovered a method to prevent the drumsticks of turkeys from burning to a crisp.

HOW TO BAKE GRIDDLE CAKES. Now that the season of griddle cakes is at hand, some directions as to the method of making them may be in order.

A SATISFACTORY SUBSTITUTE. "Do you take any interest in the problem of whether or not Mars is inhabited?" asked the young man.

RESIGNATION. "Is your wife lecturing on the destiny of woman?" was the sympathetic inquiry.

AN AUTHORITY. "Football, sir, is brutal. It is based largely upon the exercise of brute force, and the opportunities of unfair tactics are such—"

GOOD TO THROW AT THE CAT. Book canvassers should take courage from a story told by an English lecturer on "The Art of Bookbinding."

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