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NO. 3.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion, .25
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One square, one month, 1.00

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

The New-Old Story. Across the valley, from hill to hill, A bird is flying to meet his mate...

A Plot that Succeeded.

"Well, Vincent, and what does she say?" Mrs. Morrison asked the question with conscious pride...

"Now she is angry," said he to himself. "And the right of the matter is so evident, too..."

But when Mr. Morrison was smoking in the little porch after tea, Polly sat down and wrote an affectionate, confidential letter to her husband's uncle, Commodore Chesson...

Commodore Chesson smiled on the hurried note as he read it. "What is the matter with the precious little humming-bird now?" he said to himself...

Vincent was glad to see his uncle. He was always glad to see the bland, courteous old veteran, but he was a little mortified when Polly joined them...

"Can't you give us a little music, Polly?" he said. But Mrs. Morrison shook her head. "Couldn't, possibly," said she...

"But, once arrived at the stables, found one stunted little lad could be found in charge of the premises. "Owen!" Mr. Vincent called, somewhat impatiently...

"Do it yourself!" said the commode, bristly. "Why, when I was your age, I could have groomed a whole stable of horses before breakfast every morning..."

"And about that horse's foot," said Commodore Chesson. "It's the shoeing, I dare say. Nobody seems nowadays to understand how to shoe a horse..."

the other way," said Vincent, rather ruefully. "I don't know anything about such things."

"Then you ought to learn," said Commodore Chesson, with a cheerful air. "I shall miss Owen, dreadfully," grumbled Mr. Morrison...

"But you should be," shouted the old gentleman. "Every man ought to understand practically the details of his own establishment..."

"There's nothing like being practical," remarked the commode. "A stout young man like you should not be afraid of work..."

"Not in the least," said Commodore Chesson, "she simply told me what your mother said. Now, I think it's hard if your uncle can't shake a finger in the family pie..."

"Yes," said the commode, half-smiling. "It is strange what a selfish world this is. But now listen to me, my lad. Take my advice and take other people's advice..."

"I think so, too, sir," said Vincent with enthusiasm. Bridget came back before it was dark. Owen resumed his old place in the stables, and not a word was said about the mysterious changes in the household machinery...

A recent decision by Lord Coleridge, C. J., in the queen's bench division, as quoted by the New Jersey Law Journal, sounds singular here, where statutes and municipal regulations so generally prohibit strays...

The system of peonage still exists in Mexico. In case of debt the debtor's personal services, or wages earned from another employer, belonging to his creditors until the debt is paid...

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

A Tract Larger than Rhode Island and Delaware Combined—Reserved for a National Park—Interesting Description.

It will surprise most readers not familiar with western distances that the Yellowstone park is larger than the states of Delaware and Rhode Island together...

From this garden and laboratory, with its still and fountains, the whole world is supplied in part, and the business of this Yellowstone herb farm is world renowned...

According to the ancients, the kingfisher, called in Greek, Halcyon (from "the sea" and "booming upon"), was so named from Halcyone, a daughter of Aeolus, and the wife of Ceyx...

The kingfishers were supposed, at that time to make their nests during the seven days preceding the winter solstice (about December 21st), and to lay their eggs during the seven days directly following it...

The system of peonage still exists in Mexico. In case of debt the debtor's personal services, or wages earned from another employer, belonging to his creditors until the debt is paid...

Like a Pair of Shears. "Marriage resembles a pair of shears," says the Somerville Journal so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing anyone who comes between them...

"There's no place like home," repeated Mr. Henpeck, looking at a motto, and he heartily added: "I'm glad there isn't."

AN HERB FARM.

A Unique Farm in England Where Plants and Flowers Used for Medical and Other Purposes are Grown.

Near the small village of Mitcham in the English county of Kent, is a farm which is peculiar, and is the only one of its peculiar kind in the world. It is used for the production of plants and flowers for the manufacture of essential oils, scents, and medicinal preparations...

From this garden and laboratory, with its still and fountains, the whole world is supplied in part, and the business of this Yellowstone herb farm is world renowned...

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

"I Know a Thing or Two."

"My dear boy," said a father to his only son, "you are in bad company. The lads with whom you associate in indulge in bad habits. They drink, smoke, swear, play cards and visit theaters. They are not safe company for you. I beg you to quit their society..."

"You needn't be afraid of my father," replied the boy, laughing. "I guess I know a thing or two. I know how far to go, and when to stop..."

Just the Time to be Pleasant. "Mother's cross," said Maggie, coming into the kitchen with a pout on her lips. Her aunt was busy cooking, but she looked up and answered Maggie...

Time levels all things," exclaimed the man, when a large clock fell on him and knocked him down. It is when a woman tries to whistle that the great glory of her mouth is seen without being very much heard...

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On the Beach.

Helped in mine her tender hand, And laid me to rest, with lulling pace...

Helped in mine her tender hand, And laid me to rest, with lulling pace. And joining comforters face to face, We watched slowly on the strand...

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