

One copy, one year, \$3.00
One copy, six months, 1.00
One copy, three months, .50

One square, one insertion, .10
One square, two insertions, .20
One square, one month, 1.50

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Old Customs.

Old customs! Well, our children say
We get along without them.
But you and I, dear, in our day
Had other things to do about...

The Professor's Choice.

"Olive, Olive! where are you?"
Octavia Weston's clear, sweet voice
rang like a trumpet through the
desolate old garret, where the red glow
of sunset yet lingered amid dark...

wanted very much indeed to get rid
of her, and she earned her tuition in the
higher classes by giving instruction to
the little ones, mending their clothes,
and patiently performing all such
offices as these.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Boys We Need.
Here's to the boy who's not afraid
To do his share of work;
Who never is by to brag,
And never tries to smirk.

EATING POISON IN COURT.

A Lawyer's Famous Defence of a
Murderess. A Correct Version.
Forty years ago Col. John Van Arman,
the famous criminal lawyer of
Chicago, ate a poisoned biscuit before
a Michigan jury, and by that act secured
the acquittal of a woman charged
with attempting to murder her husband.

The Model Wife.

My good wife is lavender, and you'll play the
lute.
The velvet bed-curtain, the blue
The velvet bed-curtain, the blue
The velvet bed-curtain, the blue
The velvet bed-curtain, the blue

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

No matter how high everything else
is, one may always get a bottle of persimmon
for a cent.
A man may court an investigation;
but courting a girl is for more prefer-
able. —Chicago Tribune.

Always Snipping.

A judicious wife is always snipping
off from her husband's moral nature
little twigs that are growing in wrong
directions. She keeps him in shape
by continual pruning. If you say any-
thing silly, she will affectionately tell
you so. If you declare you will do
some absurd thing, she finds some
means of preventing you from doing
it. And by far the chief part of the
common sense there is in the world
belongs unquestionably to women.