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ADVERTISING
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For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Where Home Was.

Was yesterday, 'twas long ago;
And for this haunting ghimpy etc.
And for this crowding to and fro.

BLUE BUNDLES.

Mrs. Brown stepped on board the train with a tiny blue bundle in her arms, holding it with a careful tenderness which showed what an exceedingly precious little bundle it was.

The car was rather crowded, but near the further end sat a lady, who, together with her baby and various boxes and parcels, occupied two seats, said seats being turned so that they faced each other.

On perceiving Mrs. Brown looking around with an air of perplexity, and taking especial note of the animated bundle, that was the exact counterpart of her own, this lady, whose name was also Brown, moved the parcels on the opposite seat, so as to make room for her, a courtesy that Mrs. Brown number one smilingly acknowledged as she seated herself.

The two babies were evidently about the same age, and attired in long cloaks of the same color and texture. For the purpose of challenging the admiration of the other, and taking mental notes, the two mothers carefully uncovered the heads of their respective treasures.

The little creatures laughed and cooed at each other in their baby fashion, while each mother looked smilingly on her own, and then at each other. With this bond of sympathy between them they began to converse, naturally entering upon the apparently inexhaustible field of their maternal cares and duties.

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

Swiss Treatment of Consumption. An interesting report is given of the experiments made by Dr. Albrecht, on consumptive patients in a hospital at Berne, Switzerland. These experiments were made with a view to ascertaining the effect of oxygen inhalation upon the development of phthisis, and whether, by increasing the rate of organic combustion by this means, the bacterium of phthisis had been discharged with certainty on several occasions.

THE COWBOY'S ROMANCE. Saving a Boston Girl's Life With His Lasso. And Then Himself Becoming Entangled in a Matrimonial Nonsense.

In a late number of the San Francisco Globe we find the following entertaining story of a cowboy's romance: The movements of a real cowboy on Kearney street attracted attention yesterday. He stood nearly six feet in his boots, and his regular features and drooping blond moustache gave his face an aspect of beauty fully in keeping with his handsome proportions.

THE PLOT TO KIDNAP LINCOLN. After giving the history of the first house in Washington a correspondent of the New York Herald goes on to say of it: It was in the Van Ness mansion that Lincoln was to be imprisoned.

SOME PREDIAR EFFECTS OF SEA SALT. A correspondent on one of the islands of the Gulf of Mexico writes: The Chambers, as well as Grand Island, was once a sugar plantation, but the force of constant winds, blowing from one point of the compass, has several times caused the rollers to sweep across it for many days.

THE MAN WHO OVERWORKS. Nature is as remorseless in dealing with men as with the beasts of the field. There is nothing kindly in her treatment. If any of her laws is violated, often with ten-fold force upon the heads of his children. The man who regards himself as a machine calculated to do a certain amount of work in the course of a year, with no more rest than is given to a bit of mechanism, is sure to reap the fruits of his folly.

Safe From Comoidal Cyclones. "Do I keep a cyclone pet?" asked a passenger from the West; "yes, I keep one and let from my house, but, bless you, I'm afraid of cyclones. The cyclone was never born that could scare me or make me run." "But what have you got the cyclone pet for?" "Well, you see, my old woman has spells of temper, when 'tain't safe for a feller to be around, 'specially wash days. On them occasions I find my cyclone pet right smart handy." - Chicago Herald.

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