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For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Winter Evening. Tonight the very horses springing by... The streets that narrow to the westward gleam... Like rows of golden palaces, and high...

ON A MOUNTAIN.

"Do you know how picturesque he looks?" Garcia wondered. She was inclined to give a man credit for any...

There was a great commotion among men and beasts, and Garcia opened her eyes to find herself upon terra firma, elevated by a big...

Years ago, before Mrs. Waldo's idea you had loved your father's system, both her parents had died of consumption...

"Have you written to Stephen today?" she demanded, and Garcia came out from the ruins of Alimora...

"When an unpleasant fact is three thousand miles away," she reminded, "it is very disagreeable to be reminded of it."

Although she knew that certain and awful death was coming, Garcia felt herself a little less than usual...

when she should explore those hidden canyons. At a hotel down the street, a lively widow and her sister boarded...

Garcia had often looked longingly up to the great abode, which she had looked to a great white bird perched upon the mountain side...

"I shall die of consumption," she thought, "after all that expense. Oh, how nice! I believe I am dying now."

"What is the matter?" she asked, and Garcia opened her eyes, however, and sat up very straight for a long moment...

"I think I am going to die," Garcia whimpered. There was a great commotion among men and beasts, and Garcia opened her eyes...

The mocking-bird had his songs and his ways. Garcia looked at the bird with a look of surprise, and she drew a little further into her impenetrable bower...

Although she knew that certain and awful death was coming, Garcia felt herself a little less than usual, and she was almost unconscious...

The hot breath of death was searching her cheek, when she felt herself enveloped by the arm and dragged unconsciously over a rock and bushes...

At this unfortunate moment Garcia's skirts entangled in the projecting limb of a fallen tree and brought her down to the ground...

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

An Unwelcome Caller. Jack Ford came to the window pane and softly tapped with his knuckles...

A Well-Deserved Revenge. A friend of mine, a well-to-do man and a pup of about the same age. They had grown up together and were always good friends...

Cat and Dog Stories. There is a cat that knows a thing or two, whenever she wishes anything to eat, while we are dining, she will go to the head of the table...

Will my youngest please give me their attention? Ah, here you are! Well, my little ones, as you very soon see to be full of ideas...

Sights in Copenhagen. Copenhagen is an old city, too little visited by the busy-sherry class of tourists who take Europe by rail...

How they feel now? "How do you feel now?" asked the general manager of a "free-speech" social, as he asked a host of leather...

Wanted to wash - A hindrance. The other day, as I was sitting at my desk, I was interrupted by a loud knock...

ODD INDUSTRIES.

Queer Wooden Products of the Forests of Maine.

There is an industry which gives employment to hundreds of people in this section of the state...

The wood sold for \$2 to \$2.50 per cord at the factory, and as each factory makes from 200 to 300 cords a year...

The inventor of the wooden toothpick is still living and still making toothpicks. He was in South America when he first made the first...

Antelope Hunting in Persia. About five years ago, a British agent of the British Government was in Persia...

The falcons were trained to pursue the birds and to catch them. The birds were then taken to the city and sold for a few cents each...

"I have found the American people," said the New Yorker, "to be the most intelligent people on the face of the globe."

The other day, as I was sitting at my desk, I was interrupted by a loud knock...

Scorpions and Tarantulas.

"I wish, and I wish, that scorpions could now be raised in this country. I have seen them in the tropics...

The Tarantula. "The Tarantula," declared the Greek, "is the largest and most terrible of the insects."

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HUMOROUS.

The fashionable hangings - Umbrellas. Takes the will for the deed. The surest way to get rich is to be poor.

Method of the day. "It is getting late, and we have left nothing but the bones of the dead."

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