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For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

'Tis Better to Laugh.

The sunniest days are the fairest, The happiest hours are the best. Of all life's blessings the rarest, Are pictures of pleasure and rest. Though fate is our wish denying, Let each bear his part like a man. Nor dash the laugh with our sighing— To better to laugh when we can.

"Be-lee, I don't believe his uncle will set him camel!" added the girl. "Not let him come? Why shouldn't he?" "Because he hates us so on account of the bees?" "But, I say, Fieda!" cried the young man, "this complicates matters! I promised to go and see Harry Mingleton when I was down here."

"To be sure that Harry had to go back to town before he had a chance to see how the beehives looked in their place," apologized he. "A capital idea, that of his. I wonder what the old lady will say when she sees the opposition apary! Won't she be furious! Ha, ha, ha!"

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. TWO LITTLE KITTENS. There was once a little kitten, Whose fur was brown and gray; She would dress the other kitten From the bread and milk away.

WATERY VILLAGES.

The Strange Homes of the Belolo Tribes in Africa.

From a commercial point of view, the richest affluence of the Congo, the great East African river, is the Louanga, whose mouth is situated a few miles above the Ravi. The Louanga is formed by the confluence of two rivers, the Malinga and Loperi, which, uniting at the populous village of Mossakou, hereafter form a stream a mile in width, and probably one hundred and fifty miles in length, until its waters are swallowed up in those of the mighty Congo.

Novelties in Paper.

Retraced car wheels made of paper are more durable than iron. When strong fibre is used paper can be made into a substance so hard that it can scarcely be scratched. Black walnut picture frames are made of paper and so colored that no one can tell them from the original wood.

Hoising and Praying.

Said Farmer Jones, in a whining tone, To his good old neighbor Gray, "I've worn my knees through to the bone, But it ain't no use to pray."

HIS NEIGHBOR'S BEES.

BY AMY RANDOLPH

It was a still, frosty evening in October, with the moon just old enough to cast a ruddy light on the leaf-strewn path, and the ancient stone wall, all bedrilled over with lichens and moss.

"Mamma, what is the matter?" said Fieda. "One of the hives was tipped over tonight," sobbed Mrs. Fenwick, "and I'm sure he did it."

"Humph!" said Mr. Mingleton. "But, I hope, after this," kindly added Fieda, "that we shall never have any more trouble—as neighbors, I mean. It has made me very unhappy, and—"

DIFFERENT BIRDS. Besides cattle burrowers there are wood burrowers among the birds. You all know the habit of our woodpecker, of boring into a tree and building within the opening made. The nuthatch makes a similar nest, as does the South American toucan—a bird with an enormous bill, which it thrusts, as a defensive weapon, out of the door of its domicile, to warn off aggressive monkeys, snakes or other enemies.

Cracks in floors around the skirting board or other parts of a room may be neatly filled by thoroughly soaking newspaper or paste made as thick as putty and forced into the cracks with a paste knife. It will soon harden and can be painted.

"I'm sure you'll be glad to see me," said the man who had been in the mill. "I'll be glad to see you," said the woman who had been in the mill.

THE YOUNG AND THE OLD.

It is sometimes said that Western nations have some things to learn from the dignified and urbane Orientalists, and assuredly Young America might at the feet of Oriental youths to find that they possess virtues worth emulating.

"I don't know of a place where I could buy half a dozen hives," said Harry. "The gentleman wants to buy some bees," said Fieda. "Dear mamma, do sell yours; we can easily get all the honey we want."

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Flowers and the Children. There are but few children who are not attracted by the beauty and sweetness of flowers. We have often watched with great interest the seemingly natural tendency of young children to admire flowers.

A Point About Brooms. Says a broom can dealer: "A few years ago, all broom corn was so bleached with sulphur fumes as to make it so white that it nearly destroyed its pliability, and it sometimes broke to pieces much more rapidly than it should have done."

No Place for Tunnels. A Scotchman, who had been employed nearly all his life in the building of railways in the Highlands of Scotland, came to the United States in his later years and settled in a new section on the prairie in the far West.

COMPARATIVE ETHNOLOGY.

It is always with the expectation of getting something in return of equal or greater value. She—Why, how funny. That's just exactly like our wedding present system, isn't it?

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