

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion - \$1.00; One square, two insertions - 1.50; One square, one month - 2.50

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Sing low lullaby. Night is coming, baby dear. Darkling shadows drawing near. Mother holds you tight and warm. Mother's arms are baby's charms.

MABEL'S HUSBAND.

"Of course, I shall never dare to speak another word to her!" said Robert Dale. "But why not? Only tell me why not!" cried the little Florrie, climbing up the beams of the barn loft.

that head; she simply did as she pleased. "Have you seen the new house that Mabel Wynne is buildin'?" said one neighbor to another. "It's a regular Arabian castle! With the trees all cut away from the lake, and new drives made through the woods, and heathen staters set up here and there, and a row of glass houses to raise currin plants and ripen grapes and peaches before their time."

ed to cut a man's taste. I shouldn't like to have my husband criticize them when he comes. Will you do this for me, Bob, because of our old friendship? Oh, don't look so solemnly at me! I know I am asking a great deal, but I thought I could depend on you."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. AN UNLUCKY OWL. A three-year-old girl was lying on the floor the other day pulling the tablecloth, and her father, who was busy writing at the table, said: "Lillie, stop pulling the cloth."

LUNGS OF CONGRESS. HOW THE HOUSE IS SUPPLIED WITH TEMPERED AIR. It is Hard to Suit the Wants of All the Members. The lung power of Congress counts for something in legislation. Uncle Sam spends a deal of money to keep the organs of respiration in order for his statesmen.

Extenuating the Bison. As the Indians hunted them, the race of bison would probably have lasted forever, writes Dr. Carter, but about 1860 the white men turned their attention to the shaggy monsters of the plains. Large eastern firms organized parties, and paid the shooter \$2.50 for each bison whose head he had on the plains.

The Golden Wedding. The links of fifty rolling years. Have formed the golden chain. What's more from joyous, thankful hearts. Call forth our glad refrain. O, chain of love, so strong and bright. Which hath all things changed about. And still in blessed union holds. The bridegroom and the bride!