

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion - \$1.00; One square, two insertions - 1.50; One square, one month - 2.00

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

A Twilight Song. The thrush has piped his last clear note To herald twilight's hour.

FANNIE'S LEGACY.

For three years of her life she operated a typewriter in an office not far from the Pulitzer building.

We'll call her Fannie Barrett—that is not her name, but it will do.

She had a lovely time at Newport! Don't look well?

Now, she went on, after I had admired the gown.

Her eyes flashed fire.

Yes, when I don't need to?

She stopped short and looked at me.

In fact, I think Fan had no more faith in the lawyer than I did.

Do you love him, Fan?

Why aren't you here to congratulate me?

I lost no time in letting her know and down she came in an imported wool gown.

No. I dodged the reporters, I

It isn't care to be written up as a "From Poverty to Affluence."

You'd better ask what I have already done!

To begin with, I finished my time with Mr. —.

I sent for mamma and took a furnished flat, got us both all the clothes we needed.

Now, she went on, after I had admired the gown.

Yes, I'm ignorant as a hooker.

I have a good voice, you know, and I'm going to cultivate it for all it is worth—singing and elocution.

Oh, that you must get that notion out of your head, dear.

Her eyes flashed fire.

Yes, when I don't need to?

She stopped short and looked at me.

In fact, I think Fan had no more faith in the lawyer than I did.

Do you love him, Fan?

Why aren't you here to congratulate me?

I lost no time in letting her know and down she came in an imported wool gown.

To Jersey, you know, Mamma couldn't get used to the noise and the elevated cars.

You'd better ask what I have already done!

To begin with, I finished my time with Mr. —.

I sent for mamma and took a furnished flat, got us both all the clothes we needed.

Now, she went on, after I had admired the gown.

Yes, I'm ignorant as a hooker.

I have a good voice, you know, and I'm going to cultivate it for all it is worth—singing and elocution.

Oh, that you must get that notion out of your head, dear.

Her eyes flashed fire.

Yes, when I don't need to?

She stopped short and looked at me.

In fact, I think Fan had no more faith in the lawyer than I did.

Do you love him, Fan?

Why aren't you here to congratulate me?

I lost no time in letting her know and down she came in an imported wool gown.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Tick-tock, tick-tock. Tick-tock, tick-tock. Tick-tock, tick-tock.

Tick-tock, pretty clock. And this is what you say: "Never till tomorrow have what should be done today."

You are always in your place With your hands before your face; Run and run, and never stop— Tick-tock, tick-tock.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

It is a native and wild state never bark; they simply whine, howl and growl; the noise which we call barking is found only among those that are domesticated.

THE SEA LION.

Huge Beasts Found on the California Coast.

Their Habits and Process of Capture by Hunters.

The sea lion on land and in water differs so widely in respect to form, general aspect and movements as to make it hard to believe that the same beast which skulks along slowly and awkwardly on the beach is the swift, graceful thing that glides through the surf or plays about in the sea.

Only within recent years have scientists gathered sufficient data to enable them to classify the sea lions accurately, and there is at present a constant demand for them on the part of zoological students and public parks, while the numerous and various shows which present stuffed animals as attractions in a city such as demand for them as to make the capture and preparation of the specimens a profitable business.

The popular notion about the size of an adult sea lion is quite erroneous. Seen in the distance looking upon rocks along the coast, or swimming, it appears to be rather small, perhaps as large as a mast.

When ready to return home, he will sit on the curbstone and show all but the right ear to pass without attempting to board them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Turner, the painter, was a great friend of cats, and had his house filled with them.

Tastes Dished for a Livelihood.

The fact that by many little devices Frenchmen will contrive to make a very comfortable living is something well known to most people.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

He was chatting with the manager of a fashionable uptown restaurant, recently, when his attention was called to a gentleman who had arisen from a table at which he had been dining.

Music.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

MUSIC.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.

Oh, take the late this breeding hour for me— The golden lure, the hollow crying lot— Nor call me even with thy eyes; be gone.