

Table with 2 columns: Ad type and Rate. Includes 'One square, one insertion - \$1.00' and 'For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.'

A Doubting Heart. Who are the wallflowers? ... Why must the flowers die? ... Shall wake the summer into golden mirth.

Laddy's Final Triumph.

I taught a term of district school in a small country hamlet near M. Desert, two years ago. The house in which I went to board was one of the most homelike places imaginable.

head that grasped the back of her chair shook visibly. A feeling that I could not account for of wishing to shut out the night prompted me to draw the shades of the over the back windows and come closer to the warmth and glow of the fire.

finned. Oh, these terrible years! I was never left alone an evening that I did not hear sad music, weird laughter, or see flickering will-o'-the-wisp lights. ... 'A party of men from the village came one night to investigate. The minister was with them so we let them in. They began at the garret and went through the house. The minister led the search, and he was standing on the cellar stairs, half way down, and I little above him, when in the far corner of the dark cellar flashed that curious light. Only for an instant, and though we waited a long time it did not come again.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. HOW THEY LIVE. Braver comes the gentleman. ... AN ADULTERER'S MARRIAGE. Charles M. of Sweden was famous as a jumper. This ruler, whose wonderful mental, moral and physical qualities constituted him every inch a king, had a knack of leaping unharmless to the ground from a second-story window, and would sometimes, to amuse his children at the court, take a flying jump over the backs of half a dozen horses.

SALT LAKE. A Summer's Experience in the Great Inland Sea. Easy to Float, but the Head Has a Tendency to Sink. During a visit to Salt Lake I enjoyed a swim in a summer afternoon, making the trip from town to Lake Point, the Coney Island of the region, on an excursion train, in company with a number of Mormons.

Thrown Into Boiling Springs. Any one who reads books on Japan will remember that he is told, if he ever visits the harbor of Nagasaki, that he must look at the lofty rock of Pappenberg, descending steep for some hundreds of feet into the deep waters. ... My Choice. Take the place of ash. With its lofty halls and towers; Let the little houses be mine. With its four-yard, grass and flowers.

My Choice. Take the place of ash. With its lofty halls and towers; Let the little houses be mine. With its four-yard, grass and flowers. A Tie game—getting married. The most irrefragable kitchen utensil is the potato masher. How to get a woman to keep a secret—give her chloroform. A boy is expected to love his mother even though she cuts his hair.