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Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion - \$1.00; One square, two insertions - 1.50; One square, one month - 3.00.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Optimism. You may reap your harvest of wheat and tares. You may gather your cockle and barley. You may husband a harvest of joys and cares.

and never gave up until he was dead and his rider his prisoner. "After hostilities had ceased my father-in-law insisted that my wife and I should make our home with him.

"But Colonel the man who fired the shot. What of him?" "Oh, his health got bad, and he didn't live long afterward." - (New York Sun.)

Taxation in Madagascar. The method of taxation in Madagascar is peculiar, but has plenty of analogies in our own country.

Water Buffalo. A Clumsy But Useful Native of the East Indies. Mortal Foe of Tigers and Valuable Aid to Farmers.

mother in modern times may cherish just the same view of its mystic efficacy, while pretending to the uninitiated that it is given, not to avert the influence of the evil eye, but to help the child in its teething.

Sensible Habits. Don't complain About the weather. For easier it, you'll find, To make your mind to weather Than weather to your mind.

NUTSHELL'S GALLOP.

"See yonder horse's foot that hangs on the nail over the fireplace?" said Colonel Browne meditatively, as he flicked the ashes from the tip of his cigar in his apartments up town on Thursday night.

"I remember," and the Colonel rose to his feet and began pacing rapidly before the hearth, "that my father-in-law and myself, with half a dozen servants at our heels, rushed upon the piazza. A scream from my wife's mother brought me to the drawing room in an instant, and there I found my wife with her head pillowed upon her mother's bosom and blood pouring from a wound in her breast just above the heart.

The Jargon. The New York Tribune says that there is a dialect spoken in parts of that city which is so distinctly out-queer as almost to merit the name of a language. It is known as 'The Jargon,' and is spoken by Polish and Russian Hebrews.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. IF I WERE YOU. Upon my word - Miss Yellow-bell - If I were you, and you were I, I wouldn't be so dretful shy.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. UPON MY WORD. Upon my word - Miss Yellow-bell - If I were you, and you were I, I wouldn't be so dretful shy.

PRODIGIOUS HEAT OF THE SUN. No lecturer in this country has the power of so picturesquely conveying scientific facts to a popular audience as Sir Robert Ball.

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