

Table with 2 columns: Ad type and Rate. Includes 'One square, one insertion - \$1.00', 'One square, two insertions - 1.50', 'One square, one month - 5.00'. Also includes 'For large Advertisements liberal contracts will be made.'

Down the Green Lane She is Coming.

Down the green lane she is coming, Ah, ah, ah, graceful and fair, The blue of the sky, With her bright eyes, The midnight with her dark hair, O Alabama, the sweetest of them, A leap of the heart it giveth to me!

A FREAK OF FATE.

Could I want the delicate china dinner-dish on the steps, and at the entrance the faintest of beautiful pansies. "Oh, Flora!" she cried, in a low, excited voice. "A secret robe, dignity and perfume, brushed through the open door in angry haste, and entered the room. Nora. "I expected it," exclaimed a high-pitched voice, despairingly. "Each Nora saw by opinion of you, verified. Nora. You cannot be trusted to gather a few flowers or handle a vase."

"She will think I have deserted her; and she is so ill!" "Perhaps I can help you," was just then said in a pleasant voice. Looking up quickly, Nora met a pair of frank, manly eyes. "I don't know," she began doubtfully. "Well, there's nothing like trying," laughed he stranger—a young man—coming at once to her side. "What is it? Broken any bones, eh?" Nora had to laugh, he was so pleasant and so breezy. "Oh, no! Only twisted my ankle," she said, shyly. "Only! Humph! You are used to making light of great matters, I see." To her horror, down he dropped on his knees, and coolly took possession of her foot.

She smiled and rejoiced in her own heart as she heard her comrade condemn the new doctor as too selfish and hard-working to suit their idle tastes, and her eyes grew brighter each day as some new tale of his kindness reached her ears. They seldom met, and then only a few words were uttered; but even these few did the gentle girl much good; she felt that she had need of them. One bright, wintry day, when he met her and asked her to share his life-work, she was not greatly surprised; it seemed only natural that his nature should claim hers when the time came, and she was proud and happy in his choice.

CHILDREN'S CORNER. EAST AND WEST. When Washington was a president, As cold as any today, He never on a railroad went, And never rode a bicycle. He rode by no other means, Nor heard about the Yellowstone, He never looked at postage stamps, And never saw a telephone.

UNKNOWN REGIONS.

There Are Still Tempting Regions For Exploration.

Interesting Remains Found in Mexico And Bogota.

Rider Hanzard, William Westall and a few other English story writers who have made Mexico and South America the scene of some of their marvellous fictions, have possibly fallen short of the reality in their inventions. Vast tracts of territory in the Spanish-American countries have never been thoroughly explored, and there is no telling what surprising discoveries may be made in the future. Enough is known of the ruined cities of Yucatan to justify the belief that in bygone centuries Mexico was inhabited by a very remarkable race of people.

Effect of Perfumes.

It is a curious and interesting fact that perfumes have a peculiar and sometimes extremely unpleasant effect on many persons.

Humorous.

The dead heart is often very afraid. He is never wise. A woman on a vacation usually leaves more clothes at every place she stops than a man takes with him. There are good many people who want to die, but they are going to wait until tomorrow to begin.

Moon-Set.

The night wind rises thro' the dancing hay, That waking murmur low, As some lost melody returning, stirs, The love of long ago. And thro' the far, cool distance, sighs, faint, The moon is sinking into shadow land. The troubled night bird, calling plaintively, Wanders on restless wings, The birds chanting to spirits to the sea, Await an answering ring. It comes in wash of waves along the strand, The white moon sinks into shadow land.