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RATES OF ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion - \$1.00
One square, two insertions - 1.50
One square, one month - 4.00

For larger advertisements liberal concessions will be made.

Three Ships. Three ships there be sailing betwixt the sea and sky...

A Wolf's Point Episode.

BY REGINA TRAFLETTER.

Rose McClanahan was the acknowledged belle of Wolf's Point. I say "acknowledged," because nobody in that isolated section of country...

So it was that when Rose was sixteen years of age, and the governor's predilection was fast emerging into a reality...

Now and then a wandering Methodist preacher would reach the "Point" on his circuit and hold a revival.

Two days later, as Jim McClanahan and Henshaw were grinding a scythe blade under a tree in the former's front yard...

"You air if the court knows herself, and she thinks she do," replied Jim.

"My name is Curtis, Robert Curtis, Mr. McClanahan, and I am a resident of Boonville."

"Don't hafter be found," Bud savagely interposed, instantly comprehending the situation.

"The latter quickly stepped to one side, and planted his clinched right on the other's ear."

"But he never finished his sentence. Curtis' fist landed on his jaw, and the bully went down."

"Well, that gits me, as the coon said when he stepped into the trap," ejaculated Jim McClanahan.

"Oh, it was easy," replied Curtis, laughing. "He depended on brute strength, while I relied on science."

"Pears to me there ain't nothing the matter with you eyesight," replied Bud.

"Better brush off your breeches and get down," Jim suggested.

"Air you a member of the Legislature, or a circuit rider?" asked Jim.

"Wall, not that any one knowson," was the angry reply.

Both men were strong and tough, and it was nip and tuck for a few minutes.

"Thanky," briefly replied Bud, as he hurried away.

The young man's victory made him the hero of the hour at Wolf's Point.

Let's in the fall Jim McClanahan received a visit from a sister who lived at Boonville.

"The father readily consented, and Rose left her home, with its end, but happy memories, to enter upon a new life."

Rose was naturally bright, and had vaguely longed for a better education than could be obtained at the winter school...

"Why, is that all?" said Curtis.

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the place? I always like to play something after a fight."

The fiddle was brought, and Curtis played as he had never done before.

"I should say not," replied Curtis.

"Don't say another word," continued his father-in-law.

"Well, here I am," said some one; and, looking around, Jim saw his daughter running from the house.

Jim McClanahan is now an old man, and while he still reveres the memory of General Joe Shelby...

"Politeness of the Mexicans." "For manifesting a grave and imperturbable courtesy in every circumstance of life..."

October 28th, 1779, Monsieur Jacob took his seat as a member of the French Assembly, at the age of one hundred and twenty.

A man in Thomaston, Me., has a hobby of collecting callipers, and he has some from China, Japan, Cuba and Alaska.

Pisciculture is by no means a new art. It has been practiced for ages by the Chinese and the Egyptians...

Mr. Doll, of Sellersburg, Ind., imagined she heard burglars in the house, and was so frightened she died three hours later.

In a tree cut down on the Paulaner place in Spottsylvania, Va., three pistol balls and a carbine ball were found embedded in the heart.

James Chandler, of Lyon County, Kentucky, who is seventy-nine years old has forty-seven grand children and thirty-eight great-grand children.

The favorite Japanese vegetable is the "Daikon," a large radish. Rice would scarcely be termed a vegetable, as it takes the place of wheat flour with us.

Until the time of Henry III. there was no such thing as professional trainers of horses, and early Kings thought nothing of becoming their own jockeys.

Above the doorway of the Gankiro music hall in Yokohama Japan, years ago was printed in English: "For the amusement of foreigners. No dogs or Chinamen admitted."

The standard Chinese work on coinage is in twenty volumes, and the Chinese money itself is not less bulky, as strings of cash weighing five pounds is worth less than twenty-five cents.

Cuban Possibilities. The sugar-production of Cuba, enormous as it now is, can be increased tenfold.

Every now and then the Secret Service officials of the treasury receive from some distant bank a government note of a large denomination...

The Change That Saved Them. As a Knox county man and his wife were passing the schoolhouse a flying snowball hit the wife of his bosom.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The black ostrich stands seven feet high.

The Espinilla farm in Texas contains over one million five thousand acres.

The empire founded by Napoleon comprised at its greatest extent about 7,000,000 square miles.

New Orleans has a vestibule train to San Francisco that covers the distance in less than seventy-eight hours.

The inhabitants of Arran, where the maiden-hair fern grows plentifully, employ it as a substitute for tea.

The church collection was once taken in a bag at the end of a pole with a bell attached to arouse the sleepers.

Gas Teeler of Kirwin, Mo., fell off a wind-mill tower and saved his life by falling on his two porkers.

Siberian peasants clean, stretch and dry the skin of the turbot for leather bags and as a substitute for glass window panes.

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Travers City, Mich., claims the champion record for her citizens as taxpayers. Since the village was organized, in 1881, there has never been a single piece of property advertised for taxes.

MINING CEDAR LOGS

A Unique Industry in New Jersey Swamps.

Trees Buried for Centuries Found in Fine Condition.

The mining of cedars has been an industry in the swamps near Dennisville, N. J., for three quarters of a century.

When one speaks of mining cedar the impression usually is that petrified coral is meant.

Possibly the tumult of the in-rushing waves was sufficient to overturn the gigantic trees by the force of the waves and by the undermining of their roots...

The restreccion time began away back in the year 1812, when some prosaic South Jerseymen, diving the earth, hit upon a cedar log and hauled it out to the light of day.

One naturalist relates that a kind of Indian ant collects large stores of grass and seeds, and after a severe storm brings out the entire stock within the granaries to dry it...

Another tribe of ants which lays up immense quantities of what a child calls, is so small that eight or ten individuals are required to carry a single grain.

The German Emperor, whose hobbies take various directions connected with engineering—marine, locomotive and military—possesses a splendid working model of a railway, with engines, cars, points, signals and stations.

The German Emperor, whose hobbies take various directions connected with engineering—marine, locomotive and military—possesses a splendid working model of a railway...

By the appearance of this chip the experienced miner can at once tell whether the log is sound or rotten.

The venerable trees are white cedar, and as the saw cuts its way into them an odor many times intensified over that of the red cedar of today rises to the nostrils.

"During dangerous weather of this sort," said the old doctor, "the most careful persons are apt to catch a cold in their chests that will extend swiftly to the lungs if not attended to."

Mr. Knerr rang the bell for the servant, "Narah," she said, "I'll feed the canary myself after this. The doctor says I must take more exercise."

"How did Sarah get her reputation for originality?" "Very simple. He makes it a rule to know nothing whatever about the topic on which he writes."

Grandma—Now, Robbie, what kind of pie do you like best? Robbie—I don't know just what you'd call it but it's what takes a whole pin to make one piece.

My dear sir, don't you see I've been preaching to a congregation of jack-asses? "Oh, I see! I wondered why you kept on calling 'em 'beloved brethren.'"

How Ants Put Up Preserves.

No matter how orderly and systematic the housekeeper, when preserves are to be made great excitement prevails in the kitchen.

The tiny, insignificant ant, to whom Solomon referred us to learn wisdom, makes no such ado over her winter stores.

She is very much cleverer than a human being, for she simply walks quietly into the granary, touches the great heaps of seeds and grains...

The famous naturalist Megeride repeatedly observed that when the ants were prevented from reaching their granaries the seeds began to sprout, and that this also happened when they abandoned their nests.

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She—And you say that Dr. Turner is a particular friend of yours? He—Rather! Why, he made me a baronet. She—How's that? He—By killing off my uncle and cousin, to be sure.

Mr. Softie—Is there anything I can do to prove my devotion? Miss Beattie—Yes, there is. "Name it." "When you call bring some handsome and entertaining gentlemen with you."

One Day.

I will tell you when they met: In the limpid days of spring.

When pensive autumn parties were brown, Then they parted, heavy hearted;

When shall they meet? I cannot tell. Indeed, when they shall meet again, Except some day in Paradise.

A man of many phases—The man in the moon.

"Your days are numbered," says the blotter to the calendar.

"What makes a mule kick?" "Same thing that makes a man kick—his leg."

Miss Robinson—What a worn look Mr. Briggs' face has. Bradford—No wonder. He has traveled on it for years.

A schoolboy in a recent examination paper defined parallel straight lines as "lines that meet at the far end of infinity."

"The marriage chose your opposite." At first I thought that rash, But I shall choose my opposite—I want a girl with each.

Sweet—Do you always let your wife have her own way? Coooled—Always; but I show her that my way is her way.

About the only thing that prevents some men from telling barefaced lies is the fact that they wear whiskers or a moustache.

Hoax—There goes a man who will treat you, and then make you pay for it. Joxy—What is he—a bear? Hoax—No; a doctor.

Jack (insinuatingly)—How would you like to lend a friend \$100? Tom—I'd be only too glad, but I haven't a friend in the world.

A naturalist tells us that a snipe has a nerve running clear down to the end of his bill. So has the plumber. How wonderful are nature's works!

"Is the little Smith boy a great favorite in school?" Jimmie—Well, I should say so. There isn't a fellow in school but what he can lick.

It was a man of apt remark who described a summering man as one who got his language out of the installment plan.