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Special Requests: All changes in advertisements must reach us on Monday. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the paper.

LOVE. I leaned out of the window, I smelt the white dove. Dark, dark was the garden, I saw not the dove. Now, if there be footsteps, he comes, my one-lover. Hush, hush, hush! Oh, sweet night!

face told a tale of mental and bodily suffering. "I am a member of the College of Surgeons, and am anxious to do my best in this emergency."

LIFE ON NANTUCKET SHOALS. Where the Fish Are Caught that Supply a Large Part of the United States—Fishing With Trawls. A writer in the New York Sun has an interesting account of the visits paid by the city's fishing fleets in Nantucket shoals, and the way in which fish are caught.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES. It Was the Girl. A traveling man, noticing a pretty girl alone in the car, went over in her direction and smilingly asked: "Is this seat engaged, miss?"

Too deep for swift latching, and yet, my one-lover. I've come to an answer, it waits thee for tonight. By the sycamore passed, he and through the white dove.

Ben was delighted to find that I was a doctor, and most grateful for my interest in him. Indeed, he was so earnest in your good thoughts when I volunteered to take Mamie's case in hand.

Drinks of All Nations. Ancient Egypt had a species of wine and also a liquor called zythos, drawn from barley. That the people did not escape from intoxication is shown by drawings which have been preserved.

Humorous Sketches (continued). A young lady in the rural districts wrote to us asking advice about how to have a dress made. Now, we didn't know any more about it than a single man could tell her.

Cruise of the "Jemima." Charlie, my young brother, had been fagging at his studies; I had just returned from the C. S. E., and was proportionately elate. We had earned our summer holiday, we thought.

The warning was too late! A large vessel was upon us; our trawl sailed through by her bowsprit; our timbers were shivering under her bows.

Drinks of All Nations (continued). Julius Caesar's troops seem to have carried, perhaps not the original idea of wine and malt liquor, but the same idea.

Humorous Sketches (continued). A Detroit physician who had business on Woodridge street yesterday had his attention called to a boy about twelve years of age who had picked up a certain watermelon from a commission house and was eating it in the alley.

Such was we, we stood the Jads and Jasses' scrutiny unblushed, plodding near the porch. I was leaning on a gate in, I imagined, a dolce far niente condition.

The sun was going down in a flood of crimson glory. I lay upon a velvet swabber deck alone. Where had I been? Where was I going? What had happened?

Drinks of All Nations (continued). The discoverers of America found maize in use among the native tribes. It was a species of grain called chicla; and history indicates that the natives would have suffered less from intemperance if they had clung to their own drink than they have since adopting the strong liquors introduced by the whites.

Humorous Sketches (continued). A Valentine (Neb.) correspondent says: This is the home of the cowpuncher. Here he stands, tall, well-formed, with muscles of iron and a generally handsome face.

Ben guided the boat off, then turned to the girl again. "Charlie, not so much as a speck of head-gear! 'n' they ticks of fal-lal clothing lying about ye; ye'll catch your death!"

It was useless to question, so I rose up and with rather unsteady gait, walked across to the deck and found my way to the captain's cabin.

To Let. Dr. Stephan, secretary of state, is director general of the German telegraph system. On a recent tour of inspection he entered an office just as a dispatch was being received addressed to the operator.

Humorous Sketches (continued). A Social Hoop. "I understand you were at a social hop at Mr. Brown's last night," said one young man to another.