

Table with columns for advertising rates: Long, Medium, Short, and various other categories with corresponding prices.

Farm and Household.

A Home-made Carpet.

An Eastern lady says: Have any of you a spare bed-chamber, seldom used, which you would like to carpet at little expense? Go to the paper-hanger's store and select a paper...

Swelling Legs in Horses.

Heavy fleshy-legged horses are subject to swelling of the legs, and must not be let stand absolutely idle for twenty-four hours. If not at regular work, let them be ridden or driven for half an hour each day...

Delicate Apple Pudding.

Sand or steam and then pound in a marble mortar, or grate as many scur apples as will fill your pudding dish about three inches deep. Stir the apple the grated rind of one lemon or orange, and sweeten to your taste before putting it in your dish.

A Convenient Land Measure.

To aid farmers in arriving at accuracy in estimating the amount of land in different fields under cultivation, the following table is given:

Cracker Fies.

Roll six crackers fine, and put them in a four-quart pail or kettle; pour over them three-fourths of a pint of vinegar; two cups of molasses and a quart of boiling water. Boil on the stove half an hour, adding more water if necessary to make quite thin. Add salt, raisins, and all kinds of spices, and make short crusts for four pies. Bake about twenty minutes, or until the top crust is put on.

Sand on Marsh.

John Rees, of Battle Creek, writes us that he does believe that plowing marsh lands is the best way to improve that kind of soil, especially if the season be wet. He covers the marsh with a heavy top dressing of sand, and raises the best of hay therefrom at the rate of two to two and a half tons per acre.

Some Calhoun county farmers

are inclined to the opinion that the winter has been very propitious to clover, that the roots have been lifted out of the ground and the prospects of the crop badly damaged.

Narrow-Gauge Railroads.

The narrow-gauge principle in the building of railroads is steadily making its way into favor. It has the decided virtue of success where it is tried, and the advantage of the comparative cheapness of narrow-gauge roads will go very far in the hard times. There has been little thought of railroad extension during the past year or two; the crashing failures and the collapse of reckless enterprises have prevented men from investing extensively in building roads. But it is now announced that the narrow-gauge Boston, Lowell Beach and Lynn Railroad, whose bridges and tunnels make it more expensive than one built through a plain country, has closed its first year with an eight per cent dividend. The Worcester and Shrewsbury road is two miles and three-quarters long and cost for building less than \$3,200 a mile, and it will run for ten dollars a day and pay dividends. There are about 2,250 miles of narrow-gauge roads in the United States, very much the larger part of which lie in California and Colorado. Though there does not appear to be detailed statements of their success, it may still be said that they are doing better than the average of railroads.

Superstitions of the Past.

- 1. Whoever reads epitaphs loses his memory. 2. Yarn spun by a girl under the age of seven years possesses extraordinary virtues. 3. Linen made of it furnishes the best bandages for gunny patients; and when wrought into garments, forms a complete coat of mail, not only against bullet and dagger, but even against the more formidable operations of witchcraft. 4. When a stranger enters a room he should be obliged to seat himself, were it only for a moment, as he otherwise takes away the children's sleep with him. 5. The crowing of a hen indicates some approaching disaster. 6. Whoever sneezes at an early hour, either hears some news or receives some present the same day. 7. Women who sow flax-seed should, during the process, tell some confounded lies; otherwise the yarn will never bleach white. 8. When women are stuffing beds, the men should not remain in the house, otherwise the feathers will come through the ticks. 9. To rock the cradle when empty is injurious to the child. 10. If a child less than twelve months old be brought into a cellar, he becomes feeble. 11. The first tooth cast by the child should be swallowed by the mother, to insure a new growth of teeth. 12. A child grown up proud if suffered to look into a mirror while less than twelve months old. 13. To eat while a bell is tolling for a funeral causes toothache. 14. The following are omens of death: A dog's scratching on the floor, or howling in a particular manner, and an owl's hooting in the neighborhood of the house. 15. Buttoning a coat awry, or drawing on a stocking inside out, causes matters to go wrong during the day. 16. White specks on the nails are lucky. 17. He who has teeth wide asunder must seek his fortune in a distant land. 18. He who proposes moving into a new house must send in beforehand bread and a new broom. 19. Domestic harmony must be preserved when washing-day comes, in order to insure fine weather, which is indispensable, as that ceremony is generally performed out of doors. 20. When children play soldiers on the roadside, it forebodes the approach of war. 21. Whoever finds a four leaf clover (shamrock) should wear it for good luck. 22. By bending the head to the hollow of the arm the initial letter of the name of one's future spouse is represented.

How He Weighed His Wife.

She is a woman, weighing, it was supposed, about 250 pounds, but her husband could not induce her to be weighed. So the other day he was driving out with his wife, and drove up to Mr. Dorman's store, in Auburn. The wife did not notice that the team stood on Mr. Dorman's hay scales. While he was talking with a gentleman at the door his whole team was being weighed. He then drove over to Lisbon street and left his wife to do some shopping. They drove back to Mr. Dorman's hay scales and the team was weighed—minus his wife. It was but a simple sum in subtraction to discover the weight of the woman. On getting home the joke leaked out, but his neighbors declare that Caleb will never see another day of judgment in which he will be merry for his sins than he did the hour when his wife learned that she weighed two hundred and forty odd pounds.

Two Neighbors Living in Westchester County

had a long and even-tempered litigation about a small spring, which they both claimed. The judge, weary out by the case, at last said: "What is the use of making so much fuss about a little water? Your Honor will see the use of it," replied one of the lawyers, "when I inform you that the parties are both milkmen!"

Moliere was asked the reason why

in counting the king may assume the crown at fourteen years of age, and cannot marry before eighteen. "It is," answered Moliere, "because it is more difficult to rule a wife than a kingdom!"

Whole years of joy, glide unperceived away,

while sorrow comes the minutes as they pass.

Poetry.

THE GAME OF LIFE.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

There's a game much in fashion—I think it's called *Zoëre*. (Though I never have played it for pleasure or in which when the cards are in certain conditions. The players appear to have changed their position. And one of them cries, in a confident tone, "I think I may venture to 'go it alone!'")

When great Galileo proclaimed that the world in a regular orbit was endlessly whirled, And got—not a convert—for all of his pains, But only derision and prison and chains.

There's something, no doubt, in the hand you may hold, Health, family, culture, wit, beauty and gold. The fortunate owner may fairly regard As, each in its way, a most excellent card; Yet the game may be lost, with all these for you, Unless you've the courage to "go it alone!"

Self-reliance we know is an excellent trait; The advance guard of science, who patiently And stoutly have developed the truth they proclaim, Deserve a high place in the record of Fame, And a moral to learn, as in *Booker*, I own, You make a big march when you "play it alone!"

But to "go it alone," you no doubt understand, You must hold the big knives of the pack in your hand, And not often in life, in a similar fix, You depend on such cards to secure your tricks; So that something too much of the knave may be in a selfish desire to "go it alone!"

What's the world of this world, if designing and cold, You selfishly seek all the "honors" to hold, Repelling your neighbors with glances of stone, And the words, harshly spoken, "I'll play it alone!" No, no, higher up on humanity's list Is he who can cheerfully say, "I'll assist!"

When in love, O rash poet! if she whose bright eyes And glowing lips with a tender surprise, Should apply to your own case the moral you've shown, And quietly tell him to "play it alone!" Will his passionate ardor those lips would be kissed, "I'll assist!"

And when she packs out the cards once again, And let a new moral awaken your strain, Go, teach the world that the Battle of Life May be lightened to all who take part in the strife, If generous lessons thus taught be not missed, And each man to his neighbor will say, "I'll assist!"

STORY.

THE DIAMOND RING.

"Roxie, Roxie, child!" A young girl, lovely as the morning, disengaged herself from the laughing group about her to reply to the lady who called her. "Well, auntie?" she said, with a backward toss of the softest, brightest curls, and a look of saucy defiance out of arched, hazel-brown eyes.

Poetry.

THE GAME OF LIFE.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

There's a game much in fashion—I think it's called *Zoëre*. (Though I never have played it for pleasure or in which when the cards are in certain conditions. The players appear to have changed their position. And one of them cries, in a confident tone, "I think I may venture to 'go it alone!'")

When great Galileo proclaimed that the world in a regular orbit was endlessly whirled, And got—not a convert—for all of his pains, But only derision and prison and chains.

There's something, no doubt, in the hand you may hold, Health, family, culture, wit, beauty and gold. The fortunate owner may fairly regard As, each in its way, a most excellent card; Yet the game may be lost, with all these for you, Unless you've the courage to "go it alone!"

Self-reliance we know is an excellent trait; The advance guard of science, who patiently And stoutly have developed the truth they proclaim, Deserve a high place in the record of Fame, And a moral to learn, as in *Booker*, I own, You make a big march when you "play it alone!"

But to "go it alone," you no doubt understand, You must hold the big knives of the pack in your hand, And not often in life, in a similar fix, You depend on such cards to secure your tricks; So that something too much of the knave may be in a selfish desire to "go it alone!"

What's the world of this world, if designing and cold, You selfishly seek all the "honors" to hold, Repelling your neighbors with glances of stone, And the words, harshly spoken, "I'll play it alone!" No, no, higher up on humanity's list Is he who can cheerfully say, "I'll assist!"

When in love, O rash poet! if she whose bright eyes And glowing lips with a tender surprise, Should apply to your own case the moral you've shown, And quietly tell him to "play it alone!" Will his passionate ardor those lips would be kissed, "I'll assist!"

And when she packs out the cards once again, And let a new moral awaken your strain, Go, teach the world that the Battle of Life May be lightened to all who take part in the strife, If generous lessons thus taught be not missed, And each man to his neighbor will say, "I'll assist!"

STORY.

THE DIAMOND RING.

"Roxie, Roxie, child!" A young girl, lovely as the morning, disengaged herself from the laughing group about her to reply to the lady who called her. "Well, auntie?" she said, with a backward toss of the softest, brightest curls, and a look of saucy defiance out of arched, hazel-brown eyes.

HEADQUARTERS

For Staple and Fancy

Groceries, Provisions

Glassware, Crockery, Rockingham, Yellow and Stoneware, Britannia and Plated Cutsters, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes, Confectionery, Notions, Wood and Willow Ware, Flour, Salt, &c., is at

S. & W. W. SMITH'S.

For 90 days we will make a specialty of Bohemian, Lava and China Fancy Goods. Everything at prices that cannot be beaten, FOR CASH.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Central Block, WILBER W. SMITH.

CLOTHING.

We Have the Largest and Best Selected Stock of

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Burt's Shoes and Baldwin's Boots,

WHICH ARE WARRANTED TO GIVE

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Call and Examine! No Charge for Showing You Goods!

L. P. & G. W. FOX.

FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

CLOTHING.

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER BROUGHT TO BUCHANAN.

AND ARE BRILLIANT AT

