

clock and hood which she had laid aside. Laronie afterward remembered that she looked at the man in a peculiar way as she bade him have supper served as soon as possible; but he thought nothing of it at the time.

Madame seated herself in a luxurious arm chair. Laronie threw himself on a cushion at her feet. For a long while neither spoke. All the while, however, the young man's hand rested against the arm of her chair, and one of her hands played endlessly with his hair.

A slight noise in the apartment caused the detective to raise his head. But he could not raise it high enough to see anything. Madame's hand rested on it heavily.

"Bih! It is nothing, my dear friend," she said quickly.

At the same instant he felt himself borne to the floor by an irresistible force, and before he could collect his wits, which he did not find about him this time he was bound hand and foot and felt helpless on the carpet. Glancing up, he saw that the room was full of men.

"What does this mean?" he demanded sternly.

"If mean, Monsieur Laronie," replied the lady, smiling sweetly, "that you will not sup with me to-night."

Laronie's coolness returned to him, now that it was too late.

"It seems that I have been a very great fool," said he bitterly.

"I agree with you, monsieur," laughed the lady.

"Stand aside," said one of the men coming forward. "Let me speak with him. Do you know me, monsieur?" he asked.

"Yes," replied Laronie. "You are Frederic Roulier; known to the Government as president of a socialist club, captain of a barricade, and a general promoter of disorder. These men, I suppose, are your confederates?"

"Precisely so, monsieur. You have been as long time as anxious to capture us as we have been to secure you. Fortune has favored us this time, and you are now our prisoner. Perhaps you would like to know what we intend doing with you?"

"This is a matter of indifference to me," said the detective coolly.

"Your courage is undoubtedly great," said Roulier; "but we must put it to the test. We have decided long ago, monsieur, that you must die. We would carry out the decision to-night, but all of our club are not present. To-morrow night the absent ones will return, and then we shall proceed to inflict our vengeance upon you. Your heart will be cut out of your living body. May heaven preserve your soul," he added, mockingly, "for your earthly part is doomed."

"Do not be too sure of that," exclaimed Laronie, indignantly. "I was never born to die by the hands of such cowardly miscreants."

The socialist leader laughed.

"And Monsieur Laronie," he said sarcastically, "why would you not be warned by your friends? Women will be the death of you I fear."

"Who is this woman?" asked the detective, not heeding the taunt.

"Let me answer," said Madame de Noel. "Monsieur Laronie," she added, "I am one who has owed you a debt of vengeance. Two years ago you arrested a woman named Marguerite Poisson, charged with murdering a French soldier. She was tried by your Court and condemned to death. That woman was my mother."

"Well," said Laronie, calmly, "she was not executed."

"No," said Madame de Noel, fiercely; "but I owe you no thanks for that. The Emperor banished her to Algeria to die under the burning sun of that land."

"But the Government subsequently pardoned her, and gave her permission to return to France."

"True; but the pardon was too late. When it reached Algeria, my mother was dead. I swore to be revenged on you. I hate you as he that caused my mother's death, and I shall witness your execution with joy."

"What is your name?"

"Magdelaine Desmoline."

"Then you are mistress of the chief of this club. A pretty couple, truly, and a pretty serape you have gotten me into! Well, then, Madame Julie de Noel, alias Madame Desmoline, if it will afford you any satisfaction, know that instead of causing your mother's death, I tried to save her. Although I believe her guilty of the offences charged against her, I pitied her. To oblige me the chief of the secret police interceded with the Minister of Justice, and procured the change of her sentence, and finally her pardon. If you doubt this you have simply to apply to the chief of command, and he will confirm my assertion."

The woman grew pale as death.— Calming her agitation, she turned to Roulier, and said, hastily, "Spare him until I find out the truth of this."

"Stop," said the detective, quickly. "I will not allow you to interfere for me. If you would give me my freedom now I would not accept it from you."

The woman turned away and left the room. M. Roulier directed two of his men to lift the detective, who was bound so securely as to be helpless and convey him to the dungeon. The order was obeyed. Roulier led the way, carrying a large lamp, and the remainder of the men followed, bearing the detective with them. They passed through the hall, descended a stone staircase to a large cellar, and passed before a heavy closed door. This Roulier opened, and the party passed into the room.

The detective was set down on the floor; and Roulier, elevating the light, said: "Look around you, Monsieur Laronie. This room is very large and strong. The walls, floor and ceiling are all stone, and there is no outlet save through this heavy doorway by which we have entered. Some years before you became connected with the police of Paris, this building was occupied by one of its principal officers for professional purposes. It is within one quarter of a mile of the Hotel de Ville, so that you are almost within hearing of your friends, though they are powerless to aid you. To-morrow night at 9 o'clock your sentence will be executed upon you. Until then we leave you to your own thoughts.— Good night, Monsieur Laronie."

The men passed out of the cell, and the heavy door closed. Laronie heard the bolts slide into the hasp, and then all was silent. The dungeon in which he lay was perfectly dark and he was so securely bound that he could not move a limb. He had no hope of escape. He was in the hands of his most inveterate enemies, and he knew he could expect no mercy from them. They had long threatened him with vengeance for the injuries he had inflicted upon them by detecting their plots; and now that they had him in their power, he felt sure that they would carry out their diabolical threat. Though he was without hope, he was not desisted by his courage.

He was a brave man, and he resolved to meet his fate with fortitude. Still he cursed his folly bitterly, and was almost though not quite—ready to swear that if he could escape this time, he would not look at a woman again.

He had been in his cell a little over an hour when he heard a noise as if part of the floor was being moved. He listened intently. The sound continued to be heard. Then some one spoke his name in a whisper.

"Laronie! are you here?" asked the voice.

"Yes," replied the detective; "but who in the fiend's name are you?"

The voice repeated the watchword of the secret police, and then Laronie was conscious of the presence of another person in the cell.

"Regard, is it you?" asked Laronie, who recognized the voice as one of his fellow detectives. "How did you get here?"

Regard drew back the shade of a dark lantern, and showed Laronie a square opening in the floor.

"Through that hole," he replied.— "But stay! Let me commence at the beginning. What you said to the chief about your little affair made him anxious for your safety. He set me to watch you, so that we might assist you if you got into trouble. I followed you to the opera, and rode behind the carriage which brought you here. The name of the lady, which you recollect, you gave to the chief, did not correspond with that of the woman who resides here. I reported your presence here to the chief. It seems that he once used this building for Government purposes. There's a secret passage from this prison chamber to the upper parts of the house. He is well acquainted with them, having used them years ago. The secret was never imparted to any one out of the employ of the State, and no one else could have discovered it. The chief instructed me how to use this passage, and being still anxious for your safety, he directed me to gain admittance to the house by means of it, and learn what I could concerning you. I had no idea of finding you here. Tell me what is the meaning of your being here in this way?"

"First cut these cords and I will," said Laronie.

He was soon freed from his bond, after which he related all that had happened to him:

"A plan suggests itself to me," he added. He quickly explained to his companion the design which had at that instant presented itself to his mind.— Regard shook his head.

"It involves great risk," he added, gravely. "It may be fatal to you."

"Nevertheless," said Laronie, "I shall try it." First show me how to escape from this place, in case I find such a step necessary, and then do as I tell you.

Regard showed him how to work the opening in the floor, and then arranged the cords so that it would seem that Laronie was still bound by them; but fixed them in such a way that he could rid himself at a moment's warning. He left his lantern and some matches with Laronie, and then, cutting the secret passage, closed the opening after him, and Laronie was alone once more. He placed himself over the stone, and then fell asleep.

The next day passed away slowly, and the night came at last. Precisely at nine o'clock, Laronie heard the door of his cell unlocked. It swung open, and Roulier appeared, bearing a large lamp. As he entered the room the light suddenly went out.

"Let us close the door and stop this draft, and then we'll light the lamp again. I have matches."

In response to this summons about thirty men entered the room, and the door was closed.

"Monsieur Laronie," exclaimed Roulier, "are you here?"

"To be sure I am," replied the detective. "How could I get away?"

"True," muttered the socialist. "Not for a light."

At this moment the lamp was dashed from his hand by a heavy blow.

"What does this mean?" He exclaimed, quickly.

"It means," exclaimed Laronie, loud, clear voice, "that you are prisoners!"

As he spoke the room was lit up by a glare of a dozen lanterns, from the dark slides were drawn up, and the astonished socialist found himself in the presence of a well armed gendarme who was so sudden and so prompt that he could not speak at first, and he recovered first.

"Well, Monsieur Laronie," said the detective, smiling, "I turned this time the socialist's attention toward the secret passage."

"You must have been the devil."

"Perhaps I was," said the detective, laughing. "At least I am not ready to be hanged."

The prisoner, who had been in the upper part of the cell, did not learn the secret passage by which he had entered the cell, and regarded their presence with diabolism on Laronie, who ensnared the rest.

As he passed he cast a look at Laronie, and said: "I hope you will visit to Algeria."

She lowered her eyes lowly, and said: "I deserve betraying my mother's name."

The prisoners, being old offenders, were all convicted and transported to the penal colony.

The story soon became known throughout Paris, and the old house in which the detective had been imprisoned, became an object of great curiosity to the citizens. The prisoners themselves, however, never learned the solution of the mystery. If they ever return to France, perhaps they may hear of it.

PROSPECTUS OF THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

We issue this early prospectus for the Weekly Enquirer for 1899, in order that we may know and make arrangements in season for our circulation for that year.

We embrace the occasion to return our sincere thanks for the very generous support which has been extended to us by the Democracy of the West and South for many years, and we trust that we are not deemed unworthy by them of another trial.

As our readers have perceived, we have greatly enlarged and improved our paper, and we now challenge comparison with any journal in the United States, as regards both the quantity and quality of our reading matter. We have added a full corps of photographers to our establishment, and our readers may always rely upon prompt verbatim reports of all great public speeches. This heretofore will be a distinctive feature with us.

In the future, as in the past, we shall ardently contend and insist upon a government of white men; that all other races shall be excluded from participating in it in any state, and we shall stand by the doctrine, first enunciated in the Enquirer, that the money which pays the people is good enough to pay the holders of the bond debt. It is useless to say we shall continue to float the glorious democratic standard.

While we shall not neglect the political field, we shall furnish a far larger amount than ever before of general news, monetary and market reports, miscellaneous and entertaining family reading.

TERMS.

Single Copy one year, \$2.00
Single Copy six months, 1.25
Ten Copies one year, each 1.75
Twenty Copies and over, each 1.50

An extra copy is allowed the club agent for every club of ten at \$1.75 each, and for every club of twenty at \$1.75 each.

Address: **PARAN & McLEAN,**
Cincinnati, Ohio.
Specimen copies sent on application.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR.

Its Causes, Character, Conduct and Results. By Hon. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

Its ready sale, combined with an increased commission, make it the best subscription book ever published. One agent in Mobile reports 74 subscribers in two days. Another in Memphis 106 in five days.

Send for circulars and see our terms and a full description of the work. Address: NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., Cincinnati, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. Nov. 23

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ENLARGED AND BEAUTIFIED.

This oldest and best of the literary weeklies has been recently enlarged and beautified. It is embellished with engravings, and its novelties, stories, sketches, etc., are unsurpassed.

It has commenced two splendid novelties: "The Queen of the Savannah," by Gustave Aimard, and "St. George and the Dragon," a Novel of Society, by Elizabeth Prescott, the author of "How a Woman Fought Her Way," &c. New novelties will continually succeed each other. Among those already on hand, or in progress, are "The Mystery of the Reef," a powerful story by Mrs. Homer; and "Cat Aitkin, or The Tide of Fate," by Amanda M. Douglas. The Post also gives the gems of the English magazines.

A copy of the large and beautiful steel engraving, "The Song of Home at Sea," engraved expressly for our readers, at a cost for the engraving alone of nearly \$1000, will be sent post paid, to every full \$2.50 subscriber, and every person sending on a club. This is a truly beautiful engraving.

To new subscribers.—New subscribers for 1897 will have their subscriptions dated back to the paper of September 17th, until the large extra edition of that date is exhausted. In that paper we commenced two novelties, "The Queen of the Savannah" and "St. George and the Dragon." This will be a fine paper in addition to the regular weekly numbers for 1897 or nearly sixteen months in all. When our extra edition is exhausted, the names of all new subscribers for 1897 will be entered on our list the very week they are received. Of course those who send in their names the earliest will get the greatest number of extra papers.

Owing to the unusually liberal character of this offer, we shall be compelled to adhere strictly to its terms.

TERMS.—1 copy, and the large premium engraving, \$2.50; 4 copies, \$9.00; 5 and one gratis \$8.00; 5 and one gratis \$12. Specimen copies sent gratis. Address: **H. PETERSON,**
Nov. 23 319 Walnut Street Philadelphia, Pa.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1899.

The third volume and second year of Lippincott's Magazine of Literature, Science and Education, commences with the January number, 1899, and the publishers intend that it shall be still more valuable, attractive and entertaining.

The publishers, encouraged by their great success, have made liberal arrangements for the future, and their object will continue to be to present to the public a magazine of the highest class, the most national in its tone, and treating the subjects of the day in a philosophical and scientific manner. Each number will contain a large amount of light reading, together with a number of more thoughtful articles.

It will contain the opening of the most important and interesting novel, and the most valuable and original story.

ECLECTIC MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

This College holds three sessions each year.— The first session commences on October 8th, and continues until the end of January; the second session commences February 1st, and continues until the beginning of May; the third session continues throughout the summer months.

It has an able corps of twelve Professors, and every Department of Medicine and Surgery a thoroughly taught.

Every facility in the way of illustration, morbid specimens, herbariums, chemical and philosophical apparatus, microscopes, instruments of the latest invention for physical examination and diagnosis will be provided.

Splendid Hospital and Clinical Instruction are afforded:— Free tickets to all our City Hospitals are provided.

Perpetual Scholarships are sold for \$50.

Send for circular.

The Eclectic Medical College of Pennsylvania, published monthly, contains 48 pages of original matter. Price \$2 per annum. The largest, finest, and most progressive Medical Journal in the United States. Splendid inducements to get up sets of Clubs. Beautiful premium engravings, valued at \$3, given to every subscriber. Specimen copy sent free on application.

Address: **JOHN BUCKHANNAN,**
227 North Twelfth Street Philadelphia, Pa. April 15.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine.

UNIVERSALLY acknowledged the Most Popular Magazine of America, devoted to original Stories, Poems, Sketches, Architecture and Model Cottages, Household Matters, Gems of Thought, Personal and Literary Gossip, including special departments on Fashion, Instructions on health, gymnastic, equestrian exercises, music, amusements, etc., all by the best authors, and profusely and artistically illustrated with costly Engravings (full size) useful and reliable Patterns, Embroideries, Jewellery, and a constant succession of artistic novelties, with other most interesting and entertaining matter.

No person of refinement, educational, home-life or body of taste, can afford to do without the Model Monthly. Single copies, 30 cents; back numbers, as specimens, 15 cents; other unlisted fees. Yearly, \$3, with a valuable premium; two copies, \$5.50; three copies, \$7.50; five copies, \$12.00, and splendid premiums for clubs at \$3 each, with the first premium to each subscriber. Address: **W. JENNING DEMOREST,**
No. 474 Broadway, N. Y.
Demorest's Monthly and Young Artist as together \$4, with the premiums for each. Aug. 21st

THE MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE UNION

Merchandise Reference Register.

The Merchants' Protective Union, organized to promote and protect trade, by enabling subscribers to obtain facility and safety in the procurement of credits, and the recovery of claims, all members, have to announce that they will, in September, 1898, publish in one large quarto volume, "The Merchants' Protective Union Merchandise Reference Register," containing, among other things, the Names, Nature of Business, Amount of Capital, Financial Standing and Rating as to Credit, of over 400,000 of the principal merchants, traders, bankers, manufacturers and public companies, in more than 70,000 of the cities, towns, villages and settlements throughout the United States, their territories, and the British Provinces of North America; and embracing the most important information attainable and necessary to enable the merchant to ascertain at a glance the Character, Nature and Degree of Credit of such of his customers as are deemed worthy of any gradation of credit, comprising, also, a Newspaper Directory, containing the title, character, price and place of publication, with full particulars relative to each journal, being a complete guide to the press of every county in the United States.

The reports and information will be confined to those deemed worthy of some line of credit; and as the same will be based, so far as practicable, upon the written statements of the parties, they will be revised and corrected by well-known and reliable legal correspondents, whose character will prove a guarantee of the correctness of the information furnished by them. It is believed that the report will prove more truthful and complete, and, therefore, superior to, and of much greater value, than any previously issued.

By aid of the Merchants' Protective Union, business men will be enabled to ascertain, at a glance, the capital and graduation of credit, as compared with financial worth, of nearly every merchant, manufacturer, trader, and banker, within the above named territorial limits.

On or about the first of each month, subscribers will also receive the "Monthly Chronicle," containing, among other things, a record of such important changes in the name and condition of firms, throughout the country, as may occur subsequent to the publication of each half-yearly volume of the Merchants' Protective Union.

Price of the "Merchants' Union Merchandise Reference Register," Fifty Dollars, (\$50.) for which it will be forwarded to any address in the United States, transportation paid.

Holders of five \$10 shares of the Capital Stock, in addition to participating in the profits will receive one copy of the "Merchandise Reference Register" free of charge; holders of ten shares will be entitled to two copies, and more than ten shares of the capital stock will be allotted to any one applicant.

All remittances, orders, or communications relative to the book should be addressed to the Merchants' Protective Union, in the American Exchange Bank Building, No. 128 Broadway, (Box 2506) New York. Aug. 21st/98.

THE EARLY RISE POTATO PUBLISHER.

The Great New York Agricultural and Horticultural Monthly.

On the first of October next the Rural Almanac will be published as a Monthly and will be the largest and most elegant paper of its class in the United States. Price \$1.50 a year; 10 copies \$12.00; 20 copies \$20, or only one dollar a year! Every subscriber in club of ten, at \$1.50, will receive a free package of Early Rise Potatoes. The paper will be sent free to all subscribers for 1899, from October 1st, 1898, to January next, when money is sent in before October 1st; and after that date free from the time their money reaches me.

For Fifty cents I will send the paper three months—from October to January next, and a forty cent package of the Early Rise Potatoes post paid! The early rise is the most valuable potato in the world. It sold last season at from \$1.00 a bushel, and at \$3 a pound. It matures in forty days, yields enormously and is the able variety known to exist.

The Rural Almanac is everywhere admitted the best, cheapest and most practical farm and fruit growers' paper in this country.— Its author-in-chief is a farmer and fruit grower forty years' experience! The publication of the Rural Almanac was first published in New York City, and the Editorial and Business Office is now Newark, New Jersey, (at New York) where its proprietor owns a within the city limits of 122 acres, worth \$100,000, and also has a large cash capital to insure permanency to his publications.

The premium list to club agents is the most extensive and liberal ever offered, consisting of principal Weekly newspapers of New York, and magazines, Harpers' publications, &c., a large list of Horticultural products, such as vines, raspberry, blackberry, hedge plants, with cash, sewing machines, agricultural implements, watches, &c., &c., being the choicest they ever had before the public, and terms to club agents are far more liberal than were ever offered in the United States. Ten thousand club agents are wanted, either immediately or December next, to obtain subscriptions, papers, blank subscription lists, with all papers sent free and post paid to all applicants. Address, T. B. MINER,
66m New Brunswick, N. J.

A. GARROLL & BROTHER,
Marble Workers.
STREET, EAST SIDE OF STONE BRIDGE,
WHEELING, W. VA.

NUMBERS.

TOMB AND HEAD STONES

MANTELS, GRIND STONES, &c.,
Constantly on hand and delivered to order.
Also Plaster Paris. Dec. 15

JUSTICE'S BLANKS on hand and for sale
All kinds of bills, Bill-heads, and Receipts, executed with neatness, and at the lowest prices.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS

Investment to their present large and varied stock of Dry Goods, to which additions will be made by almost every steamer. Having a buyer constantly in Europe, and selecting also from Auctions another best source in this country, there is no house in the United States with better facilities in purchasing, and but few that Retail Goods by as we do direct from the best European Manufacturers.

We wish to keep on hand Goods adapted to all wants, from the lowest priced to the most costly; and whilst constantly endeavoring to secure new and fashionable fabrics, we are equally anxious to supply the wants of those desiring cheap durable articles, aiming only to sell such goods as we believe will prove satisfactory to purchasers.

In succeeding the former firm of Hamilton Easter & Co., our senior partner has retained the active management and personal supervision of the business.

Selling for "CASH ONLY" we are enabled to put our goods at quite moderate profits, and this with a regular fair price, from which no deduction is made, justifies those not familiar with their value to try from us with entire confidence.

Retail stock on first floors of 109, 207 and 203 Baltimore Street.

Wholesale rooms in the Upper Stories.

All orders by letter must be addressed to the firm, when they will receive the prompt personal attention of one of the principals.

1891-92



DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE.

Lately much improved—the new UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER, Improved with Rowell's Patent Double Cog wheels, and the Patent Spro, are now unquestionably superior to any apparatus for washing clothes ever invented, and will save their cost twice a year, by saving labor and clothes. Those who have used them give testimony as follows:

"We like our machines much. Could not be persuaded to do without it, and with the aid of Doty, we feel that we are masters of the position."—[Rev. Bishop Scott, M. E. Church.]

"It is worth one dollar a week in any family."—[New York.]

"In the Laundry of my house there is a perpetual thanksgiving on Monday for the invention of your excellent wringer."—[Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.]

"Every week has given it a stronger hold upon the affections of the inmates of the Laundry."—[A. W. Church.]

"I heartily commend it to economists of time, money and contentment."—[Rev. Dr. Bellows.]

"They save three-fourths of the labor and time, and pay for themselves both in money and contentment."—[S. A. Orleans, Plymouth.]

"Friend Doty—Your last improvement of your washing machine is a complete success. I assure you 'our Machine' after a year's use, is thought more of to-day than ever, and would not be parted with under any circumstances."—[E. C. B.]

Send the retail price, Washer \$15, extra Fringe \$10, and we will forward either in both machines free of freight, to places where one is selling; and to sure we will be liked, that we agree to refund the money if any one wishes to return the machine, free of freight, after a month's trial according to directions.

Customers with exclusive right of sale make money fast by selling them.

Sold by dealers generally, to whom liberal discounts are made.

R. C. BROWNING, Gen. Agent,
Ry. 20-1y 32 Cortlandt St., New York.

THE SOUTHERN REVIEW.

The Southern Review was established in 1897, with a view of providing a fitting organ for the thinking men of the country, and in the desire to furnish for the South a literary periodical of the higher class; both which the editors conceived to be needed at the time.

Our success thus far convinces that we have met a real want, and affords the additional gratification of believing that we have met it in a satisfactory manner. Our pages have been filled by contributions from the most brilliant writers and accomplished scholars in the country, and our subscribers and the press have been lavish of encouragement and praise.

The Southern Review is published quarterly on the first days of January, April, July and October. Each number contains 200 large octavo pages, handsomely printed on heavy paper. The subscription price is \$5 per annum. Contributions are invited from all parts of the country.

A. T. BLEDSOE,
W. H. DROWN,
Eds. and Prop's, G. St. Paul St., Baltimore.

WAVERLY MAGAZINE.

For Family Instruction and Amusement Edited by Miss A. Dow. Office No. 5 Litchfield Street, Boston.

This paper is the largest weekly ever published in this country. Its contents are such as will be approved in the most fastidious circles—nothing immoral being admitted into its pages. It will furnish as much reading matter as any one can find time to peruse, consisting of Tales, History, Biography, together with Miscellaneous Poetry. The paper contains no ultra sentiments, and meddles neither with politics nor religion, but it is characterized by a high moral tone. It circulates all over the country, from Maine to California.

Notes.—The Waverly Magazine is published weekly by Miss A. Dow, No. 5 Litchfield Street, Boston, Mass. Two editions are printed, one on fine paper for periodical dealers, at 15 cents per copy, and an edition for mail subscribers, on cheap paper, so as to come within the low postage law.

TERMS ON FINE PAPER.

One copy 12 months	\$5.00
" 9 months	3.75
" 6 months	2.50
" 3 months	1.25
Four copies 12 months	16.00
Two copies 6 months	8.00
Two copies 3 months	4.00

TERMS ON CHEAP PAPER.

One copy 12 months	\$4.00
" 9 months	3.00
" 6 months	2.00
" 3 months	1.00

All additions to clubs at the same rates. All monies received will be accredited according to the above terms. Paper stopped when the last number paid for. No clubs taken for less than three months.

A new volume commences every July and January, but if a person commences at any number in the volume, and pays for six months, he will have a complete book, with a title page.

Persons writing for the paper must write their name, post-office, county, and state, very distinctly. Those who wish to have their papers changed should tell us where they were previously sent. Postage on this paper is twenty cents a year, payable at the office where the paper is taken out. Clubs must be sent at one time to get the benefit of the low price.

All letters concerning the paper must be addressed to the publishers.

Nov. 23

C. W. SLINGLUFF & SON,
—WHOLESALE GROCERS—

Produce Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in LIQUORS,
15 North Howard Street, Baltimore, Md.