Professor Marckwald, of the Berlin university, has discovered a new ele-ment. Let us thank our stars that It is not a new microbe.

The wedding presents received by W. H. Vanderbilt's granddaughter who was married the other day amounted in value to \$1,300,000. It pays to marry a girl like that.

Only good swimmers are acceptable Only good swimmers are acceptable as recruits in the German army. The best swimmers in the service are able to cross a stream several hundred yards in width, even when carrying their clothing, rifle and ammunition.

<text> members of the legal profession. I do not care how degraded or friendless a man may bo-the more degraded or friendless he is the more he needs the aid of others-when he is deprived wrongfully of his liberty for a single moment, it is the duty of every lawyer to stand in his defense. Better that every criminal should go free than one man, for a single hour, should be deprived unjusty of his liberty.

HOW LIKE THE STARS How like the stars are men, Springing so full and bright Into a sombre night— Casting their beams afar, Then, like the sleeping star, Fading away again.

Men, in their orbits moved, Each with his changing light, Live thro uncertain Night; One, ere the dawn of grace, Falls into michty space, Forgotten and unloved ! —Baltimore News.

"The House That Jack Built."

yards in width, even when carrying their clothing, rifle and ammunition.
On good authority it is stated that if the land east of the Mississiphi were tilled as Belgium is, or as many districts in France and England are, the population of the American Re public might double and still be as well-fed from half of the territory now occupied.
America is the land of white breadt in no other country is its ouniversally that and from rye; in Scotland, from rye and oats; in France and Germany, from wheat and corn, the wheat flour being used for making macaroni. Alt through the mountain districts of Ew prope rye is used for bread far more than wheat, white bread being considered a Sunday or holiday luxury. In India, China and Japan rice is used the results of the quinquennial cert.
The French government has issues the results of the quinquennial cert.

jumped into the struggle to help Jack, and in the general mix-up the hote was wrecked worse than any house that was ever built on sand. The clat-ter brought them back to themselves again, but the nursery spirit remained with them. They once more had the frank fearlessness of children and could look one another in the face without blushing. "Now, you must built me something else, you two," whined Gus, over the ruins of his hotel. For an hour they built and rebuilt all kinds of houses to the infinite de-light of the boy, who watched and cri-lcised. At last they disagreed about what should be built. "No, let's build a church," said 20thel. "No let's build both" caid Gus.

"Let's build a cottage," said Jack. "No, let's build a church," said Ethel. No, let's build both," said Gus. So, as there were plenty of blocks to build both, they started a race to see who could finish first. But it was a peculiar thing that Jack built with his leit hand and Ethel with mer right while each leaned on the hand that was supposedly disengaged. But an obser-ver less interested in building were try-ling to rest on the same spot of foor, and occasionally the fingers intertwin-ed in a way that brought the color to the cheelss of the two young people, whose faces were carefully averted. "Jack's cottage is done first," cried Gus, sprawling forward with his caref board figures. "And here you both are going in the front gate." "But we should go to the church be-fore we go to the cottage," said Jack, gallantiy, "Don't you thing so, Ethel?" A gentle squeeze of the hand was the only resporse. "Then it is settled," he exclaimed, in

They bell symbol and entry. Beam of the contrage, said lately, A gentle squeeze of the hand was the only response. "Then it is settied," he exclaimed, in a trembling voice, glancing at the back of an averted head. "First to the church and then to my cottage." Another pressure of assent. Just what would have happened next, in spite of the presence of Gus, will never be known, for his mother, who had entered the room unnoticed, suddenly exclaimed: "Well, bless my heart, is this a nur-sery? Bless you, my children." They both sprang to their feet in confusion, but Jack still clung to Ethel's hand. Her mother looked from one to the other, and then Jack man-aged to stammer: "That's right—we want your bless-ing."

aged to stammer: "That's right—we want your bless-ing." "Engaged!" exclaimed the mother. "Well, I never. And that boy in use room all the time! Talk about bashful people!" "Never mind that," said Jack, sud-denly grown as bold as brass, as he planted his first kiss on Ethel's lips. "The question is, do we get the bless-ing?" "You'll be able to tell better after you are married," said the mother, as she pushed them ahead of her toward the study, where her husband was sit-ting, pretending not to overhear.—P. Mi Arthur, in the Ledger Monthly.

### UNIMAGINATIVE MULES.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> This Fact One of the Reasons of Their Value. This Fact One of the Reasons of Their Value. "Mules are utterly without any sort of imagination," said an old veterinary surgeon, "and this fact alone has placed humanky under an immense oblightion to this creature. Many accidents have been prevented, many lives have been saved because of the fact that the mule does not know this extraordinary thing we call imagination. The imaginative faculty is not unknown in certain other orders of life. Dogs frequently show evidences of imagination. Dogs have been known to bristle up at shadows or at certain natural formations which sugested the idea of immediate attack. "Every owner of a dog is familiar with the dog's dreaming habt. Horses, too, imagine things and dream a great deal. They have that more delients and more sensitive temperament which developes the imagination, and the faculty for dreaming. But the mule never imagines anything. He never dreams, are believes simply in what he can see, feel, smell, hear and taste. When the possibility of these senses are exhausted he is at the end of his row, as far as his mind goes. He arrely shows nervousness, and even at trying moments, at critical times, he simply deals with the situation with stoical indifference, inaking no effort to go beyond the range of the five senses. This fact has made him a safe momber. For instance, where the is almost constant danger of falling over a precipice, would rather be asticke as poccies of the mule tribe. He is safe-footed in the first place, and makes no guesses. You simply cannot force him into a place where he will lose his balance, and possibly his life and the life of his rider. He is not a matter of compares with him. He is not gumer than the horse, But he is simply safer because do horse on the five senses at his shad, and puts implicit trust in them. He never dreams, and this fact has, no doubt, saved many lives under forcuming the precipice with him to plunge over the precipice with him to file signing on the precipice with him to



The Traverse. Subset of the second s

# -Washington Star.

Partor Walked the Wire. The rotund German who resides on Olive street has a parrot which is a great pet. It knew so much, and had become so fully a member of the fami-ly, that the other day, when Poily un-hocked the latch of the cage and skipped there was gen, 'ral consterna-tion. Even the street ursilins on Grand avenue joined in the chase. The mas-ter and the mistress and all the small boys for miles about lent a hand, but Polly went from one roof to another, and then made a jump and safely reached the trolley wire. Her to were just a bit too long for a firm fultch, but she hung on. swaying back and forth like a tight-rope walker, and the only wonder was she didn't turn upside down on the wire. Sasy boys on the street below gave her instructions and a kind friend from across the way tied two brooms together and made a vain attempt in excellent German to convince the wan-derer that waywardness would prove fatal. But no ice was cut by tais domostration, and it was not settied until the next car came along. Its part has being on a nearby roof. Then there was more climbing and more reaching, until the whole neigh-borhoot had joined in the hunt. One mashinned up a tree, dropped from branch to the apex of the root, held out his broom and piantively pleaded. "Ome Polly, nice Polly, come mil-me" But Polly was obdurate; she din't give a cent for anything but the fredom which was hers, it was or ince! Flitting from branch to branch and root for of she led tha amy on. Never a wiser bird! She preciate her advantages and was lise. This was kept up until the parafe freahed the corner of State and Chapel the fredom which was herse, it was branch and stat from the unusual exer-tior, every feather seemed to be dia-trarange i. her beak was wide spread for all the air there was to be had. The chase had been a hard one, three hours long, and surrender seemed though a server bone in her hoody and the her there was to be had. The make heat puntle the parafer frachash

rather larger than a sparrow, and is so fond of honey that it is always on the lookout to get some. There are no beehives in that country, but the bees make nests in the hollow of a tree, or in some other sheltered place.

The bird is sure to find it sway to the bees make nests in the hollow of a tree, or in some other sheltered place. The bird is sure to find its way to the bee's nest, but it does not like to at-tack it. for fear of being stung. So it begins to call out in its own way for some one else to come; it makes a loud piercing cry, that is well known to all who are within hearing. Sometimes the bear is lurking about among the trees, and he hears it; and by-and-by he sees the bird perched on some branch close by. The bird flies toward the nest of the poor un-suspecting bees, and the bear follows; for he loves the taste of honey, and this is not the first time, by any means, that he has goneafter the honey guide. He does not much care about the stings, though they sometimes put him into a great passion. At any rate, he pulls out the nest with his feet and paws and feasts on the honey; and while the bear is cating the bird is sure to get as much as he wants. The Hottentot knows the voice of the honey guide and follows it with great delight. When he reaches tae heast he does not forget his kind friend; he takes care to leave behind friend; he takes care to leave behind friend; he takes care to leave behind that part of the comb which contains the eggs and the little grubs for tha bird likes these even better than the honey. And he would not catch or kill the

And he would not eatch or kill the honey. And he would not eatch or kill the honey guide for any reward that could be offered. A traveler once told a Hot-tentot that he would give him any number of glass beads if he would set a trap for the honey guide. But the Hottentot would do nothing of the kind. "The bird is our friend," he said, "and we will not betray it!"-Wash-ington Star.

# The Hack Driver's Little Girl.

Ington Star. The Hack Driver's Little Girl. Six little girls in Miss Rexford's school were about the same age. Cora, Ethel, Sally, Edith, Jenny, and Ruth, Five of them were generally to be seen together, at recess and going and returning from school, but the sixth one, Ethel Stedman, was not apt to be included in the good times of the others. This was not because Ethel was not as pretty or as bright or as pleasant as the rest of them or because she did not wear as dainty frocks. No, it was a doctor, Edith's was a clergyman, Cora's was a lawyer, Ruth's painted pictures, while Jenny's father kept a back driver. Sally's father was a doctor. Edith's was a clergyman, Cora's was a lawyer, Ruth's painted pictures, while Jenny's father kept a bookstore. These little girls did not realize that a man who drove a hack for a living could be just as good as if he went around curing the sick people or stood behind a counter selling books or even preach-ed sermons in a big church. So Ethel was made to feel that in some way she was not quite their equal, though she didn't understand what the reaso. was. It would never have occurred to her that her dear, kind father was the cause of all this snubbly. Day after day Ethel went to school, wishing she could do comething to make the girls like her better, Final-iy, her chace came. It was warm and sunshiny when school opened one afternoon; but

-New York Mail and Express. -New York Mail and Express. Head, Brains and Genia. It has long been a popular belief, especially since the invention of phrenology, that the size and shape of the head are intimately related to the intellectual capacity. Almost ev-erybody is accustomed to form dog-matic judgments of men based upon this postulate. But the results of sta-tistical investigation make it appear very doubtful whecher the belief in question rests upon a sound founda-tion. The conclusion is that there ex-ists, in the general population, very have a slightly larger head than the average, but the increase is so small that no weight can be laid on it in our judgment of ability. This is in ac-tord with the results of other al-tempts to apply a scientific test to the assumptions of phrenology.—The Cos-modeling.

## REGULATING A CLOCK.

And Mris. Matthews could only nod in the affirmative.—Milwaukee Sentinel. Tamous Names for New Yorkers. The great names signed to the Dec-laration of Independence, promulgated 126 years ago yesterday, are, of course, perpetuated all through the country. How many George Washingtons thero are, for instance, it would require a mi-ute census to discover. They probably run inkt the hundreds, but in New York there are only six—at least, only six are recorded in the directory. The first has no occupation assigned to him. The others in order are clerk, peddler, messenger, barber and pro-prictor of an eating house. Thomas Jefferson is represented by two, one of whom is an fron worker, and the other, as far as the directory goes, a man of leisure. The Benjamin Franklins are respec-tively, a clerk, a detective, a janitor and a lawyer. John Adams ties the Father of His Country in the number of his name-sakes in New York, for he possesses six. Two of them have no recorded business, but the remaining quartet are made up of an anditor, a butcher, a mason and a packer. Thomas Jeffersons, Benjamin Franklins and John Adamses and mid-die initials, but the eighteen mention-cabove are the only simon-pure ones. —Nevok Mail and Express.

Seattle's exports to Japan are now about \$5,000,000 per annum, which is 11 times what they were six years ago.

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