[illegible] is one.

[illegible] power," but like a [illegible] is better the first time.

A reformer [illegible] be successful must always be prepared to take his own drugs.

It is interesting to hear two "scholars" convince each other that they are both wrong.

If a man is convinced he is right, he will be mistaken if he tries to convince another of it.

If ethics were practised before they were preached it would be difficult to find a preacher.

When the individual has determined his own right, he has a good idea of the rights of others.

There is no question but women are superior to men, but it sounds better for a man to say so.

The principal difficulty in teaching morality, is the necessity of assuming a state of perfection.

No reward can be greater than consciousness of performing a duty entirely free of expectation.

There is nothing that injures the force of faith so much as an assumed knowledge of what to expect.

The race of life is like two men trying to hide their modesty by each insisting the other to be better fitted to lead off.

The man who thinks he is a fool is far wiser than he who has never had experience enough to know what a real fool is.—*Sturdy Oak.*

An Empress and Her Five Boys.

A correspondent describes the daily life of the German Empress and the five little Princes at Sassnitz, where they have been staying. Every day schools and other institutions in the neighborhood make trips to Sassnitz to see the Empress and her boys, and there are plenty of opportunities for doing so, for the Empress is as fond of being on the water as the Emperor himself. The Empress has already been several times on the beach, together with the Princes; the four elder boys wear blue sailor suits and straw hats with long ribbons. Prince Oscar, the youngest, who is dressed all in white, is carried about by the nurse. The Princes climb about among the stones, trying to find curious stones or other treasures of the deep. The Empress herself takes part in this search as well as in the other amusements of the Princes on the beach. The thoughtful kindness of the Empress was shown in a little incident which occurred a few days ago. She had come down to the beach with her four sons — the Crown Prince had remained at home for lessons—and was sitting down under a fine old beech not far from the bathing [illegible] for gentlemen. The police wo[illegible] let the gentlemen pass who were [illegible] their way to the cabins. When the [illegible]mpress noticed that one of the latter was carrying a bathing towel she made inquiries, and was informed that some of the gentlemen were on their way to the bathing place. She got up at once and sent an apology to the would-be bathers to the effect that "she had not known it was the hour for bathing." The Princes were also called away, and Prince Eitel marched off whistling a merry tune. The Empress keeps to her habit of rising early, and the two eldest Princes take a hot sea bath every morning at eight o'clock. In a few days' time the Empress hopes also to begin sea bathing. The costumes worn by the Empress are as simple as possible. As a rule, she wears a black woolen dress, a close fitting jacket and a large straw hat trimmed with black ribbon.

Tired of Making His "Mark."

James Robinson, tall, robust, with a sandy complexion and forty years of age, has spent almost his entire life mining in the mountains of the West. Two months ago he went to Kansas City, Mo., from Phœnix, Arizona. He could neither read nor write. During the past eight years he has been engaged in the transaction of business involving the buying and selling of mines, through which he has been placed in comfortable circumstances financially. His "mark" had been attached to deeds and contracts so often that he was brought to realize the necessity of an education. Hence his presence in Kansas City. Mr. Robinson has applied himself assiduously under the direction of a private tutor and can now read and write. He says he will remain another month in Kansas City and then return to Arizona to look after his mining interests. After the lapse of a few weeks he will return to pursue his educational course. In three years' time he expects to have a good business education, supplemented with the embellishments of li[illegible].—*Chicago Herald.*

Amy—[illegible] young Mr. [illegible]

Mabel—"Wh[illegible]

Amy—"Because [illegible] *Judge.*

HE NEVER HALF DID TH[illegible]

Mrs. Gusher—"Oh, doctor, [illegible] should hate to be buried alive!"

Doctor—"Calm yourself, madam. No patient of mine need fear that fate."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

"So Jack is married, eh! Do you think he'll get along well with his wife?"

"I'm quite sure he will. They sang in the same choir for two years without quarreling."—*Chatter.*

MAY ACCOUNT FOR IT.

"No!" exclaimed Verser, "the American magazines have never yet discovered a poet."

"Perhaps because they are so used to having the poet discover them."—*Puck.*

WATERED STOCK.

"You seem to be very fond of soup, Mr. Skiparlor," remarked the landlady, as he asked for a second help.

"Yes," he returned, with a meaning of his own; "especially thin soups."—*Puck.*

ONE OF THE LATEST FADS.

Country—"Why, look at that girl! She can't be over twenty, and see that wave of white hair on her head. What sorrows she must have had, poor child!"

City—"Poor——! Bleached."—*Chatter.*

SUMMER WAITERS FROM COLLEGE.

"Give me two fresh boiled eggs," said the guest at the summer hotel.

"I beg your pardon," said the young man, who will be through college in two years, "but don't you mean two fresh eggs boiled?"—*Washington Post.*

THE IMPERTURBABLE HELLO FIEND.

Telephone Subscriber (after calling six times without a response)—"What's the matter over there? I've called seven times."

Operator—"I know that already. What number do you want?"—*Hartford Courant.*

A LONG FELT WANT.

Knowles—"Fassett's making a fortune."

Bowles—"How?"

Knowles—"He has invented a process for manufacturing interchangeable monograms for engagement rings."—*Jewelers' Gazette.*

LOVE AND MONEY.

Fannie—"Papa, Mr. Havmuch has asked me to marry him."

Papa—"And, my child, do you think you love him?"

Fannie (astonished)—"Love him, papa! Why, he's worth a million dollars!"—*New York Journal.*

"GOOD," IN A BUSINESS SENSE.

Mr. Corner—"Here's a good business outlook! The grain crops of the whole world have turned out disastrously——

Mrs. Corner—"Mercy!"

Mr. Corner (continuing—"Except those of this country."

Mrs. Corner (brightening).—"Why, John, we'll be able to go to Europe next year!"—*Puck.*

SHE EXPECTED IT.

Miss May Ture—"Oh! Edith, dear, do you know that Fred actually proposed to me last evening!"

Edith—"Just as I expected."

Miss M. T.—"Why did you expect it?"

E.—"Why, when I refused him last night he said he would go and do something desperate."—*Mercury.*

MET HIS MATCH.

A fellow thinking to appear smart entered a notion store on Sixth avenue the other day, and said to one of the saleladies: "Have you any call for husbands here?"

"Oh yes, occasionally. Are you looking for a market?"

"Yes," said Smarty.

"All right. Step right up on the ten cent counter."—*Texas Siftings.*

THAT MADE A DIFFERENCE.

Miss De Simper—"I want to buy a diamond necklace."

Jeweler—"Something worth about $1500?"

Miss De Simper—"Oh, my! I am so [illegible] thi[illegible] Fledgely! [illegible]

"Certainly, [illegible] sat down to [illegible] favorite song.—*J[illegible]*

OLD HEADS AND [illegible]

"Now, Samuel," said [illegible] er, "you are going to [illegible] nicest girls to-night that [illegible] this town, and I want you [illegible] good impression. Now, the [illegible] that is to show appreciation. [illegible] one says: 'Be a good listene[illegible] don't you forget it."

"I won't, mother," answered [illegible] ful Samuel.

At another house, the one to [illegible] Samuel's feet were tending, a lov[illegible] was saying to her visiting niece: [illegible] if Sam comes don't you rattle on [illegible] you hadn't any brains. Just you [illegible] quiet, and let him do the talking. [illegible] like you all the better for it."

To this day those match-making women can't understand why those two young folk despise each other.—*Puck.*

A PRUDENT LITTLE MAID.

"I am a lawyer's daughter, you know, George, dear," she said, after George had proposed and been accepted, "and you wouldn't think it strange if I were to ask you to sign a little paper to the effect that we are engaged, would you?"

George was too happy to think anything strange just then, and he signed the paper with a trembling hand and a bursting heart. Then she laid her ear against his middle vest button, and they were very, very happy.

"Tell me, darling," said George, after a long delicious silence, "why did you want me to sign that paper? Do you not repose implicit confidence in my love for you?"

"Ah, yes," she sighed, with infinite content, "indeed I do! But, George dear, I have been fooled so many times!"—*Chatter.*

An Island Infested With Rats.

Bean's Island, an uninhabited piece of land lying in Frenchman's Bay, off the coast of Maine, would be a paradise for cats. It is infested with rats, and how they reached there no one can tell. It is the general supposition that some years ago a coasting schooner must have been wrecked in the bay, and that it had rats among the other valuable portions of its cargo. The rodents are there by thousands, and they fairly swarm over the island. Any one who is not fond of them does well to give the place a wide berth, for they know no fear and make it interesesting for visitors. Much of the island is low and flat, and is so perforated with their holes that it resembles a sieve. How they live is a mystery. No one knows of any fresh water upon the island, so the rats must have been the sole discoverers of some hidden spring.—*Nature.*

A Smuggler's Ruse.

Early the other morning Inspector Ansinder, who was watching the steamer China, heard a splash in the water astern, then the cry of "a man overboard." Hurrying toward the spot whence the sound proceeded he saw a man lying on the surface of the water. He was not drowning though, but was accoutered in a complete Paul Boynton swimming suit. When he saw the inspector coming he swam away. Suspended by a rope from a port-hole of the steamer was a sack, which when examined was found to contain 100 five-tael boxes of opium. The value of these, with the sixty boxes previously captured, is about $1200.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Rhode Island's First Woolen Mill.

The village of Peacedale is noted as having been the location of the first woolen mill in Rhode Island, being built in 1802, and containing one set of cards, while now, on the same site is a plant of of twenty-five mill buildings, with seventeen sets of cards, seven combs, 7350 woolen and worsted spindles and 125 looms, producing about 350,000 yards per year, besides about 35,000 shawls.—*Mail and Express*

[illegible] owl. [illegible] the rats caught on board the ships as a daily perquisite. Before their voyage was over, Magellan's sailors were glad enough to follow his example, and to place these fellow-voyagers on their bill of fare at the rate of a ducat apiece.

This party of six—and a party of nine seen at another time—which may have included part or all of the first six, are all of the natives whom Magellan and his men ever saw. Of these, it seems certain, that two at least were very large. All the Indians wore large shoes, which they stuffed with straw for warmth. From this custom the Spaniards gave them the name of Patagons, meaning in Spanish those who have large feet. When Magellan was about to sail, he determined to carry the two giants home as curiosities. It was impossible to overpower either of them in fair contest, and he resorted to treachery, which can only be excused on the theory of the Spaniards at that time that these savages were to be ranked among brutes, over whom Christian men had certain special rights. The two friendly giants, being about to leave the ships, Magellan loaded them with presents. He gave them knives, mirrors and glass trinkets, so that their hands were full, then he offered to each a chain. They were passionately fond of iron, but could not take the chains from very embarrassment of riches. With their full consent, therefore, Magellan bade the smith fasten the chains to their legs by the manacles which were attached to them. When it was too late the poor giants found, as so many wiser men have found, that they had accepted too many presents, and that in their very wealth they were made slaves. When they discovered this they were wild with rage, and vainly called on their god Setebos to come to their succor.

Not satisfied with this success, Magellan tried to make more captives. He directed nine of his strongest men to compel the Indians to take them to the station where their women were. One of them escaped, but the other was subdued after a hard conflict. He consented to lead them to the wives of the two prisoners. When the women heard of the fate of their lords they uttered such screams that they were heard at the ships far away. The Spaniards had such superiority in numbers that they expected the next morning to carry the Indian women and their children on board ship. But meanwhile two Indian men came, who spent the night with them, and at daybreak the whole party escaped together. In their flight they killed one of the Spaniards with a poisoned arrow. Magellan sent a large party on shore and buried him.

And so they parted—the Spaniards and the Patagonians. The two giants were separated; one was placed on the Trinidad, and the other on the Sant' Antonio. It was from these experiences that Europe took the notion, which is, perhaps, not yet fully dispelled, that Patagonia was a region of giants.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Mrs. John A. Logan says she has taught herself the use of carpenter tools until able to build a cupboard or put a new shelf in the pantry. She smashed one thumb, sawed the other half off, crippled two fingers and knocked [illegible] knees, but perseverance won [illegible] jack-plane is king.

And he loved with vows in sight,
And while he dropped his "h's"
Why, the maiden dropped her eyes.
—*Philadelphia Times.*

A learned writer declares that butter was unknown to the ancients. This makes it harder than ever to account for the flavor of some we have tasted.—*Mercury.*

"Gentlemen," said the orator, "go along our wharves from one end to the other, and what will you find?" "Water," remarked the practical young man in the crowd.—*Light.*

"Who is happy on this mundane sphere," sneeringly exclaimed Pessimus. "The girl with her first engagement ring," triumphantly replied Optimus.—*Jewelers' Circular.*

Judge—"Have you ever seen the prisoner at the bar?" Witness—"Never, your honor; but I've seen him when I strongly suspected he'd been at it."—*Binghamton Leader.*

Bloodgood—"It's dreadful to suffer from loss of memory, isn't it?" Wildman—"Dunno. It depends on how much money a fellow has borrowed."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Robinson Crusoe—"Well, Friday, what have we for dinner to-day?" Friday—"Goat soup, goat chops, boiled goat, roast goat——" Robinson Crusoe—"Don't, Friday; I can't go't!"—*Puck.*

A German scientist is confident th[illegible] chemistry will yet enable us to [illegible] bread out of wood. American [illegible] men not only make their bre[illegible] but their butter also.—*Ne[illegible]*

It happened one time that a [illegible]
Fell in love with a maiden and kn[illegible]
And he said, "Be my wife
And bring joy to my life"
She said, "No, but I will be your sr."
—*Chicago Post.*

Chicago Teacher—"Yes, corned beef is one of our most famous exports. Now, who can tell me what stands next to corned beef?" Boston Little Boy (triumphantly) — "Cabbage." — *American Grocer.*

"Papa's Home To-night" is the title of a new song. So the old man has yielded at last. Let's see, it must be about fifteen years since they began to coax him with "Father, Dear Father, Come Home."—*Chatter.*

The conversation turned on the danger of being buried alive, when the youngest toddler in the family ventured to suggest, "Well, ma, you never will be buried alive. You snore so when you are asleep."—*Hartford Post.*

Inventor—"I would like to i[illegible] you in a little invention by which [illegible] can be shorn by electricity." [illegible] (turning to the ticker and l[illegible] quotations)—"My dear [illegible] what I am doing."—*Ty[illegible]*

Bookkeeper—"[illegible] nephew died three [illegible] (who is somewhat [illegible] game)—"All [illegible] may attend [illegible] on first [illegible] *Chron[illegible]*

M[illegible] li[illegible]