The Pilgrim He sought the land of spring, And through the wide world went. He halted when he heard the robins sing, And where the buds their wondrous fra grance blent.

But later on there came The breath of frost and chill; The forest shed its robes of gold and flame The birds flew southward o'er the distant hill

Intent upon his quest, He went through all the earth; He sought the happy islands of the West, Where winter never silenced summer's mirth.

At length he loved, and then He could not understand The passage of the robin and the wren; To him sweet spring reigned ever in the

-[Flavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Weekly,

LOVE CLIMBS THE HILL.

A NORWEGIAN ROMANCE.

From the time that Aslang was quite grown up there was no longer any peace or quiet at Husaby. In fact, all the handsomest young fellows in the village did nothing but fight and quarrel night after night, and it was always worse on Saturday night. Aslang's father, old Canute Husaby, never went to bed on those nights without keeping on at least his leather breeches and laying a good stout birch stick on the bed beside him. "If have such a pretty daughter," said old Canute, "I must know how to take care of her."

Thor Nesset was only the son of poor cottager, and yet folks said that it was he who went oftenest to visit the farmer's daughter at Husaby. Of course, old Canute was not pleased to hear this. He said it was not true; all was quiet; he looked over toward that, at any rate, he had never seen Husaby farm-and then he jumped him there. Still they smiled and into his boat and rowed away around whispered to each other that if he had thoroughly searched the hay loft, whither Aslang had many an errand, he would have found Thor there. Spring came, and Aslang went up the mountain with the cattle. And now when the heat of the day hung over the valley, the rocks rose cool and clear through the sun's misty rays, the cow bells tinkled, the shepherd's dog barked, Aslang sang her "jodel' songs, and blew the cow horn, all the young men felt their hearts grow sore and heavy as they gazed upon her beauty. And on the first Saturday evening one after the other they crept up the hill. But they came down again quicker than they had gone up, for at the top stood a man who kept guard, receiving each one who came up with such a warm reception that he all his life long remembered the words that accompanied the action: "Come up here again and there will be still more in store for youl'

and it was a very lovely day- It had Fined His Own Mother. Gen. Dan Macauley was at one time rained in the night; the hills looked mayor of Indianapolis, and in those so fresh and green, the window was early days petty offenders against the open, sweet odors were wafted in, municipal laws were brought before the cowbells were tinkling on the mountain and far up above somebody the mayor, who passed sentence upon was, "Jodling." Truly, if it had them according to their faults. There not been for his mother, who was sitwas a very strict city ordinance ting in the room he could have cried. against fast driving, which had been Wednesday came, and still he stayed disregarded so steadily that it grew to be a matter of common complaint, and in bed; Thursday, though, he began to think about the possibility of being special instructions were given to the well again by Saturday, and Friday officers to keep an eye upon offenders and for a time a great part of the jufound him on his legs again. Then he thought of what Aslang's father dicial business of the mayor was the had said: "If you can get up to her consideration of charges of fast drivnext Saturday without being stopped ing.

by Canute and his men the girl shall spry old lady, who was much interbe yours." Over and over again he looked up at Husaby farm: "I shall ested in horseflesh, and who drove one never see another Christmas," thought of the fastest horses in Indianapolis. Thor.

One day she came down one of the city's principal streets in her buggy, As before mentioned, there was but driving this horse at a rate which exone path up to Husaby hill; but surely any strong, able fellow must be able ceeded the regulation, and a special to get to it, even though the direct officer placed her under arrest. Next way were barred to him. For inmorning she was brought before the stance, if he were to row around the mayor with the other offenders. Gen. point yonder and fasten his boat at Macauley looked up and caught sight the one side, it might be possible to of his mother under the vigilant esclimb up there, although it was so cort of a policeman. He showed no very steep that the goats had great sign of special interest in the case, and when he got to it on the regular difficulty in climbing it, and they are not usually afraid of mountain work. list he said to the officer: "What is Saturday came, and Thor went out the charge?" The officer related the circumstances

early in the morning. The day was most beautiful; the sun shone so under which he had arrested Mrs. brightly that the very bushes seemed Macauley. Turning to his mother, alive. Up on the mountain many Gen. Macauley said: "Have you anyvoices were "jodling," and there was thing to say?" much blowing of horns. When even-"No," said the old lady. ing came he was sitting at his cottage "Ten dollars," said the mayor, and door watching the steaming mist rise went on to the next case. Mrs. Macup on the hills. He looked upwardauley paid her fine of \$10 without

Worthless Human Hair.

Identification by Finger-Tips.

comment.--[Indianapolis Journal.

Gen. Macauley's mother was a very

A VACCINE FARM.

How the Dectors Get the Virus Used in Vaccination.

anner of Conducting the Process of Inoculation.

The Board of Health maintains one of the best vaccine "farms" in the world. From this "farm" is obtained almost all, if not all, of the virus that is used for vaccinnating purposes in New York hospitals and other institu-

tions. Sanitary experts from many foreign countries, who have examined the "farm," have reported that it is a model of its kind. It is called a "farm," but it is located in an unpretentious-looking stable on the south side of Forty-fourth street, between First and Second avenues.

Dr. Edward L. Pardee, the Superintendent, has had charge of the establishment since it was started. He was found yesterday intently inspecting the unpleasant-looking scabs on the hind quarters of three fat cows. Dr. Pardee knows all about vaccine virus, from its discovery by Jenner in 1796 until now. Under his care 250,000 vaccine "points" are produced at the Board's "farm" every, year.

The "farm" is on the second floor of the stable. It contains twelve perfectly clean stalls, the framework of which was invented by Dr. Pardee.

This is so arranged that the heads of the cows are fastened between two upright hickory posts, far enough apart however to enable the animals to eat. Other pieces of hickory timber are so fixed that the cow cannot move more than an inch or two in any direction during the operation of

that, as it is said of the snake, he exercises a magnetic influence over fish and causes them to rush headlong to destruction between his jaws, it is impossible to imagine how he obtains a sufficient supply of food for his sustenance. Indeed, it would appear that it is only when he gets the good luck to light upon a dead, or badly injured fish that the shark has ever the opportunity of making a really square meal. His prolonged fasts certainly furnish an ample explanation and excuse for his alleged savagery of

disposition. Man himself, when driven to dire straits by hunger, has often resorted to the hideous expedient of cannibalism, and it is not for him to affect indignation at the unscrupulousness of a starving shark. The immemorial enmity between man and the snake on land is even less bitter and deep seated than that which the seaman cherishes against the shark. In this case, however, it is one-sided, everything pointing to the fact that, so far from having any 'hostile feeling for man, the shark has an aggressive liking for him. It is as unjust to charge the shark with hostility toward man as it would to accuse man of a savage animosity against the ox or the sheep. He is a food to be eaten, that is all; and man, the almost universal devourer, is the last who is entitled to blame the shark on this ground.

A Hermit and His Millions.

The coming novelist who will dissect American character and hold it up to the wonder or admiration of the world will find something worth studying in the life of the hermit of New York and Newport who has just died and left behind him the \$10,-000,000 he ached to take away with

to one of the oldest of New York

families, through whom the Astors

had by marriage become admitted to

society. Why the wild and luxurious

baehelor leader of society became

transformed into the unsocial recluse

attractive power?" demanded the

"Yes, sir, I can," answered a voice

"Not a natural terrestrial object?"

The lecturer, somewhat nettled,

Then up rose old Timothy Tinkle.

"I will give you the facts. Profes-

sor, and you can judge for yourself.

Betsy Mariah. She could draw me

Making a Fuss.

challenged the man who had spoken

lecturer with an air of triumph.

from the audience.

to name the article.

Said he:-

"Yes, indeed, sir."

NIGHTINGALES.

Some Interesting Things About These Beautiful Songsters.

Like Mocking Birds, They are Natural Mimics.

Nightingales have begun to appear in the bird stores about the city. They range in price from \$15 to \$20 and \$25. The true nightingales are the birds from Germany. The season for them in the bird stores is from Octo-

ber to May. A hird dealer says: "The prevailing opinion is that the bird is delicate and seldom lives long in a cage. This opinion is contrary to the facts. Not only does the nightingale live in a cage for many years, but he grows stronger and sings better constantly; and there are many authentic cases of the bird's breeding and rearing its young while so confined. When properly cared for the bird will live for 15 years; and there are cases on record of the bird having lived for 25 years.

"Within the past few years it has become fashionable to have one or more of these birds in a house. Lovers of birds music have learned how to care for them so as to elicit from the nightingale most charming harmonies. He has a natural song, and, like the American mocking bird, is also a mimic. His cage may hang by itself, but the more singers there are in the same room for him to contend with, and surpass, the wider will be his range of voice. Each country has its nightgale. America has the red Virginia nightingale. The hedge singers, or

tree nightingales of Africa, and the

My Palace. I built me up a palace, . It was years and years ago, Long before the threads of silver And the wrinkles used to show. I peopled it with fancies And I reared it to the skies, When the rainbow life was golden In my youthful paradise.

Its halls were hung with satins, And its courts were paved with gold : Its lads and lasses nightly Gayest carnivals would hold. And I listened to the music From the hidden players who Lent their spell to my elysian From beyond the mystic blue.

From beyond the blue of ether And the dreaming and the mist, And the veil that hid my palace From the common wordly list. Ah! its turret walls of marble, And its steps of jasper white! Ah! the tinkling of its fountains Making music in the night.

It is well to build a palace, Grand and noble, proud and tall; For it is the dream of dreamers-Never matter how it fall. Love requited may cement it Close unto the human heart-Disappointment may disrupt and tear Its sacred walls apart.

So, I built me up a palace Years and years and years ago-And tonight it lies in ruins, And tonight my hair is snow. But I would not give my palace For a kingdom's price or beck ; For the phantoms of my fancies Float above the dear old wreck. -[H. S. Keller, in Detroit Free Press.

HUMOROUS.

A deaf farmer drove in his flock and herd.

A dog in Idaho turned into bone and died. He died hard.

The woman who cannot keep a secret manages to hold her age all right.

"A stone's throw" is a distance that

All the young fellows could arrive but at one conclusion, that there was only one man in the whole parish who had such fists, and that man was Thor Nesset. And all the rich farmers' daughters thought it was too bad tha this cottager's son should stand high est in Aslang Husaby's favor.

Old Canute thought the same when he heard about it all, and said that it there were no one else who could check him he would do it himself. Now Canute was certainly getting on in years; still, although he was past 60, he often enjoyed a good wrestling match with his eldest son whenever time indoors fell heavy on his hands.

There was but one path up the mountain belonging to Husaby, and i went straight through the farm garden. Next Saturday evening as Thor was on his way to the mountain, creeping carefully across the vard, hurrying as soon as he was well past the farm buildings, a man suddenly rushed at him.

"What do you want with me?" asked Thor, and hit him such a blow in the face that sparks danced before his eyes.

"You will soon learn that," said some one else behind him, and gave him a great blow in the back of his neck. That was Aslang's brother. "And here's the third man," said Old Canute, and attacked him also. The greater the danger the greater was Thor's strength. He was supple as a willow, and hit out right manfully; he dived and he ducked; whenever a blow fell it missed him, and when none expected it he would deal a good one. He stooped down, he sprang on one side, but for all that he got a terrible thrashing. Old Canute said afterward that "he never fought with a braver fellow." They kept it less. up till blood began to flow, then Canute cried out: "Stop!" Then he added in a croaking tone: "If you can get up here next Saturday, in spite of Canute Husaby and his men, the girl shall be vours!" Thor dragged himself home as best he could, and when he reached the cottage went straight to bed. There was a great deal of talk about the fight up on Husaby hill, but everyone nor reason in anything they said. said, "Why did he go there?" Only But when old Canute Husaby heard one person did not say so, and that was Aslang. She had been expecting Thor that Saturday evening, but when she heard what had happened between him and her father, she sat down and cried bitterly, and said to herself: "If I may not have Thor I shall never have azine. a happy day again in this world." Thor stayed in his bed all day; and when Monday came he felt he must stay on where he was. Tuesday came, that it was an illusion?

the point.

Aslang sat before the hut; her day's use of the refuse hair of the city's work was done; she was thinking barber shops. There are in the city Thor would not come that evening, 1,365 such shops, running on an averand that therefore many others would age three chairs each, and in them a come instead, so she unfastend the dog, grand total of not less than 1,000 and, without saying anything, walked further on. She sat down so that she bushels of hair clippings accumulate could see across the valley, but the monthly. This hirsute mass, of all degrees of color and quality, is carted mist was rising there and prevented away with the ashes, no use having her looking down. Then she chose been found for it. These establishanother place, and, without thinking ments which have ladies' departments more about it, sat down so that she attached occasionally make use of the looked toward the side where lay the fjord. It seemed to bring peace to her shorn locks of a fair customer who is generous enough to leave them behind. soul when she could gaze far across But the occasions are rare when the the water.

As she sat there the fancy struck customer fails to take them away with her that she was inclined to sing, so her, so that the barber's revenue from she chose a song with "long drawn this source is light. One barber in notes," and far and wide it sounded this city once saved three bushels of sweepings from his shop for a plasthrough the mountains. She liked to hear herself sing, so she began over tercr. Two bushels of the stuff were again when the first verse was ended. returned the next day, however, the plasterer having found that it was of But when she had sung the second it no use to him as an ingredient of his seemed to her as though some one plaster. - [Philadelphia Record. answered from far down below.

"Dear me, what can it be?" thought Aslang. She stepped forward to the edge and twined her arms round a teenth Century there is a very interslender birch which hung, trembling, esting paper by Mr. F. Galton, on over the precipice, and looked down, identification by the surface marking but she could see nothing; the ford of finger-tips. The method lies in the lay there calm and at rest; not. a system of ramifications of the minute single bird skimmed the water. So ridges that run across the palms of the Aslang sat herself down again, and hands, and more especially in the again she began to sing. Once more scrolls or other patterns that the ridges came the answering voice in the same form on the inner surfaces of the tones and nearer than the first time. bulbs of the fingers. If these marks "That sound was no echo, whatever are peculiar to each individual, their it may be." Asland jumped to her utility would be considerable in crimifeet, and again leaned over the cliff, nal investigations and in cases of perand there down below, at the foot of sonation and of mistaken identity. rocky wall, she saw a boat fastened. Mr. Galton suggests the following It looked like a tiny nutshell, for it method for finger printing: A box, was very far down. She looked again. three inches and a half square by and saw a fur cap, and under it the seven and a half long, contains a slip figure of a man, climbing up the steep of glass, a small printer's roller, a barren cliff. collapsible tube filled with very fluid

"Who can it be?" Aslang asked herprinter's ink and some blank paper. A self, and, letting go the birch, she drop of ink is squeezed out of the stepped back. She dared not answer tube onto the glass, and is spread very her own question, but well she knew evenly and very thinly over it by the who it was. She flung herself down roller. Then the fingers are lightly on the greensward, seized the grass pressed, first on the inked surface of with both hands as though it were she who dared not lose her hold for fear paper. of falling. But the grass came up by the roots: she screamed aloud, and dug her hands deeper and deeper into the soil. She prayed to God to help London and each one of them knows him; but then it struck her that this an American the moment he sees feat of Thor's would be called "tempthim." said Barrett Seaton, a police ing Providence," and, therefore, he sergeant attached to the famous Scotcould not expect help from above. land Yard detective headquarters, "Only just this oncel" she prayed. when at the Palmer Houset vesterday. "Hear my prayer just this one time, "The rendezvous of the thief trainers and their pupils are the dark and help him!" Then she threw her arms round the dog, as though it were thoroughfares of St. Giles and White-Thor whom she was clasping, and chapel and along the wharves of the rolled herself on the grass beside it. Thames. They are there by the The time seemed to her quite end. thousands-women and girls as well

There is a fortune awaiting the man inoculation

The animals are led to the upper of sufficient ingenuity to invent some floor by means of an incline from Forty third street. Usually, a tame ox is led up in advance of the rest of the herd. The others generally follow without trouble. After having the hickory timbers around them, the cows become tame quickly. They are dealt with gently, but some of them will persist in kicking to the last. However, when Dr. Pardee's frames are

> selves. Dr. Pardee, when the reporter called, was on the right-hand side of a cow wielding a knife and a bone scapula, and his assistant, J. J. Behan, was on the opposite side preparing a place for the inoculation. Mr. Behan first cut away the hair on either side just forward of the root of the tail for a space probably ten inches square. This was done with a clipping-machine. Then he lathered the spot and shaved it clean with a sharp

around them, they hurt only them-

In a recent number of the Nine-

hide about two inches square. Then he applied the virus from a bone scapula. Two inoculations were made on each side of the hind quarters. When it was finished the cow munched her hay contentedly, but later on she occasionally switched her tail as if she thought a new kind of a fly had discovered her whereabouts.

scabs are taken off, the quills are dipped in the exudations from the pustules and are then laid away to dry. Subsequently each quill is cut into four points. One cow furnishes virus for 500 quills or 2000 points. The virus is almost colorless and an oblique cut is made in the quill to show the doctor which end to apply to the scarification on the arm of a

the glass and afterward on smooth "There are 100,000 pickpockets in from her is not used. Only "healthy"

beautiful and very lively nightingal him beyond the grave. For ten years of China, are all fine songsters and Edmund Schermerhorn had lived in a whistlers. literally palatial mansion at Newport,

"The nightingale is fond of an R. I., with his gates locked against all abundance of hearty food, and likes a but his physician, surrounded only by variety, making no objection to a dinservants, and living in parsimony ner say of four, five or six courses. which contrasted strangely with his As he is a soft bill bird his regular once spendthrift ways. In my boydiet should be prepared food-using hood I had heard of him as the gavfirst a bottle of the moist food, and est of gay young men in Gotham, and then a box of the dry. Both of these afterward as entertaining the fashionshould have fresh grated carrot mixed able world at lavish expense in his with them, also one-half teaspoonful Twenty-third street residence. Then, of ants' eggs that have been soaked. after awhile, he wearied of social Meal worms, beetles and spiders are pleasures, drew more and more withgiven daily. Some raw beef scraped in his shell, became a recluse and should be given them. If insects are scholar, and finally grew utterly unscarce, feed currants mixed in the social. A bachelor of seventy-five food. Gravel should be supplied. when he died on Thursday, he belonged

"The whole of the upper part of the bird is \a brown, the breast a dull white shading into a brown, and the throat and belly a pale gray, the tail reddish brown, long and rounded. The full length of the bird is 6 1-2 inches. He is imported from England and Germany, most of the nightingales coming from Germany. However, the nightingale is met with all over Europe, from Sweden to the Mediterranean, also in Central Asia, and in the middle of Siberia. Spain is fortunate in having great numbers; their voices are heard from every bush and hedge. The declivities of San Morena have been described as the nightinggale garden.

"The flight of the bird is undulatory; though light and rapid, it is distanced, but for a short distance. That these birds, however, are capable of great exertion while on the wing must be evident to any one who has witnessed the endeavors of two contending rivals in love matters to drive each other from the field.

"The nightingales nest about the middle of April. After that they are in constant song. Some pour forth their trilling notes through the long, bright night, just as the mocking birds whistle during the moonlight nights of springtime and early summer. However, generally they sing only in the When I was a young man there was a daytime, except during the breeding little piece o' natural magnet done up season, when the desire to please and in calico and dimity, as was called attract their mates renders the male birds excited and restless. fourteen miles every Sunday, over

"The nest is built of leaves, dried ploughed land, just as natural as you'd grass, bits of bark and dried roots. sit down to your breakfast. There lined with finer grass and horsehair wasn't no resistin' her. That ere loosely put together and placed in some hollow in the ground in the root or stump of a tree. There are five eggs in a nest, and one nest in a season, unless the eggs or the young are destroved, in which case there is another batch laid. The moulting season begins in July, after which, when the birds are in new full plumage, the autumn migrations begin. They travel in families or small parties. They journey in distant lands, returning to Europe in April. The male shows himself two weeks earlier than the female. They generally seek their former haunt. -- [New York Sun. them never mended one. But the peo-

depends a good deal on the size of the stone.

"Your husband wears his hair very short." "Yes, the cowardly wretch!" replied Mrs. Terror.

If "great wit to madness surely is allied," there isn't much doubt of the sanity of most jokers.

Extenuating Circumstances. - "Perhaps I don't look very cheerful," remarked the coal hole. "But consider how often I am pitched into."

Gayman-This is a great day with us at home. My daughter "comes out" tonight. Dumley-Don't say! So does my brother. He's been in for seven years.

Johnny-Clara became old almost in a moment the other night. Mary-Nonsense: Johnny-Not at all, She was sitting in the parlor with her young man, when her father entered. Her youth departed immediately. The dairy-maid pensively milked the goat, And, panting, she paused to mutter; "I wish you brute, you'd turn to milk," And the animal turned to butt-'er.

Brazil's Coffee Industry.

Coffee is the product on which the prosperity of Brazil chiefly depends. The plant was originally obtained from Africa, and it found in the climate and soil to which it was transplanted the conditions necessary for a marvelous growth. In 1800 Brazil exported 13 bags of coffee; last year she sent abroad 6,000,000 bags of 182 pounds each. Of this quantity the United States buys as much as is sold to all Europe. For the cultivation of the berry virgin forest lands are preferred. The latter are cleared of trees and brushwood by burning, and the roots and stumps are left to natural decay. The plants are raised from seeds and planted when one year old. in holes dug for their reception. At the end of four years they begin to produce, reaching their maximum of bearing at nine years and continuing to be fruitful for forty years. There are three crops annually. The berries are gathered in baskets and either spread out to dry in the sun or subjected for the same purpose to artificial heat in pans. Machinery separates the outer shells and inner husks from the beans, and the coffee is then ready for market. Its quality is greatly improved by age. From the same crop are obtained Mocha, Java and other varieties which figure in the market reports. The grades are assorted in Rio de Janeiro and in New York and Brooklyn. The beans of different sizes and weights are separated mechanically and are sold as Mocha, Java, etc., according to the taste or gullibility of the consumer. For the benefit of those who know no better the light and spotted beans are dyed to a beautiful green, which is easily washed off in warm water. Probably not a ton of real Mocha enters the United States annually .--Washington Star.

self .- [Philadelphia Record. A Powerful Magnet. Professor Smythe was once lecturing in a provincial town on natural philosophy, and in the course of his ex. periments he introduced a most powerful magnet, with which he attracted a block of steel from a distance of two feet. "Can any of you conceive a greater

Dr. Pardee explained that after the patient.

Dr. Pardee said that only the healthiest of cows were used at the "farm." Generally they were Durhams from two to four years old raised for beef. Every cow is examined by a veterinary surgeon before it is allowed to enter the stable and every day subsequently. If a cow shows a trace of any other disease after inoculation the virus

is one of the secrets, at which his razor. friends only can guess-they allege When the place was clean shaven, Dr. disappointment in love-and which Pardee took a six-bladed knife, all the the novelist can 'spell out to suit himblades open at once from the same end, and scarified a spot on the clean

as men and boys. They are well or-Suddenly the dog began to bark. ganized, have societies and a contin-"Bow wow!" said he to Aslang, and gent fund. When one of their numjumped upon her. And again, "Wow. ber gets into our hands this sum is wow!" then over the edge of the cliff drawn upon to help the culprit out. a coarse, round cap came to view, and Some of the best legal talent in Lon--Thor was ir her arms.

don is sometimes called upon to de-He lay there a whole minute, and fend one of the gang. It is a shame neither of them was capable of utthat such a condition of affairs exists, tering a syllable. And when they did but we cannot help it."-[Chicago begin to talk there was neither sense Tribune.

Ponies Plenty and Cheap.

London's Host of Pickpockets.

of it he uttered a remark which had now, but they have not become ex. both sense and reason. Bringing his tinct by any means. On a large range fist down on the table with a tremenopposite Umatilla are some five or six dous crash, "The lad deserves her," thousand, owned by one man. A he cried; "the girl shall be his!"-[Bjornsjterne Bjornson in Strand Mag-\$6 per head. This is cheap enough,

When they say the bride's costume | but there is not much demand for Inwas a dream do they mean to imply Oregonian.

magnet o' yourn is pretty good, but i virus is used. The healthiest virus is isn't anything to Betsy Mariah." the poison, from a sore. When Dr. -[Tidbits. Jenner discovered the virus in 1796 he

probably thought of this paradox. Many years ago a prominent cler-There are usually twelve cows in gyman was consulted by the ladies of the city stalls. They are furnished by his congregation about certain clerical a butcher who takes them back after work in which they were interested. they recover from the effects of the Smiling at their earnestness, he said: inoculation, which does not affect their "That's right, ladies, make a fussquality for food. The sore heals up make a fuss! That's the only way to in a week, leaving the flesh absolutely get work done in this world! Set pure. Of course, the butcher is paid about it yourself, and make a fuss something for the use of the cattle .while you do!" And so it is. Think-[New York World. ing about wrongs and sighing over

A Word for the Snark.

Naturalists are puzzled as to how ple who exert themselves to right the the shark maintains himself. The wrong, making a good stir about it ocean is wide and the number of men while they do, and worrying at other who fall overboard small indeed in people to exert themselves too, will often force the other people into accomparison to its area. The vast proportion of sharks, then, must go tivity in sheer self-defense. The other people would like to sit quiet and through their lives without the remote Cayuse ponies are seldom seen here | chance of obtaining a meal at the extake it out in sighing, but these energetic fussers will not let them. At pense of the human kind. There is last, to get rid of these agitators, they no ground for the supposition that the ronse up, go to work with a will, and shark can exist upon air. He is not, accomplish what is asked of them for like the whale, provided with an ap. dealer reports that he was offered his paratus that enables him to sweep up the sake of the peace they obtain pick of 400, out of a band of 1000, for the tiny inhabitants of the seas. He thereby. But whatever their motive, is too slow in swimming, and infiniteall mankind has the benefit. It is not ly too slow in turning, to catch any only well to get wrongs righted, it is dian ponies nowadays .- [Portland fish that did not deliberately swim in- also well to get sluggish people stirred to his mouth; and unless we suppose up occasionally .- (Harper's Bazar.

The Czarewitch's Fiancee.

The Princess Marie of Greece, the proposed bride of the Czarewitch of Russia, is only about fifteen years of age. She partakes of the Danish type of beauty, with blue eyes and light hair, and a peculiarly sweet expression. The Czarewitch met her about a year ago, and appears to have fallen in love forthwith. The Czarewitch is himself a very mild young man, and as the princess is also of a sweet and yielding disposition, the Russian throne will be occupied, should they survive, by a very different type from the average Romanoff. - [New York News.

A Point in Favor of Vaccination.

Dr. Edson of the New York Board of Health adds another to the many strong points made in favor of vaccination. He says: "During over nine years' service in the Health Department of New York, I have never seen a case of smallpox in a person who had been successfully vaccinated within five years, and the number of cases I have seen amount into the hundreds. During that period I have seen only one inspector of contagious diseases contract smallpox, and he was the only inspector who disbelieved in vaccination and refused to have it performed on himself."-[Boston Transcript.