

It is calculated that since the beginning of time the world has had sixty-six quadrillions of inhabitants.

The miners of the world produce twenty-five tons of gold every week, but the precious metal remains as rare as ever.

A London journal estimates that a dentist who is busy six hours a day can make \$5000 a year by extracting teeth at twenty-five cents each and filling them for \$1 each.

When evils are to be remedied nowadays, the New York Advertiser notes, it is done through the instrumentality of societies. The latest in London has for its object the protection of witnesses against insult by counsel.

According to a recent and carefully prepared computation the percentage of net dividends returned to the stockholders of street railways in the United States is three times greater than that derived from the steam railways.

President Elliott, of Harvard University, says that "the immigrants who come to our shores from abroad will be found to have received a better common school training than the average rural population in this country."

The Boston Herald says: The Suez Canal's receipts are increasing so rapidly that it is proposed to reduce the tolls. If it were owned by an American corporation, the chances are that the stock would be doubled, a watermelon cut, and the dividends increased. They don't seem to be up to snuff over on the other side.

The boy King of Spain, known as Alfonso No. 13, who is just six years old, is said to be very obstinate, and if he wants a thing and cannot get it he gets into a rage which his mother alone can appease. He has a great desire to be a man, and above all is anxious to have a moustache. All of which goes to show, muses the Boston Transcript, that the divinity that hedges a king does not prevent the weaknesses of human nature from invading the royal mind.

Cheap laborers, the San Francisco Examiner declares, are pouring into Atlantic ports in a veritable flood. Some of them impoverished, some actually vicious, and nearly all anxious to work at any wage, their employment and ultimate assimilation present a problem of the utmost gravity. It would be folly to allow the condition to become more complicated by admitting another flood of cheap laborers, under contract, through Pacific ports. Happily, the attempts to bring in Japanese unlawfully have failed. The Japanese are coming fast enough without great corporations bringing them in herds, as they have shown a desire to do. The efforts in this direction have simply been sufficient to arouse a proper degree of caution.

In Wall street, according to the Atlanta Constitution, no cash passes. Checks take the place of money. The rich men of New York do not carry money. The highwayman who "held up" Jay Gould or any of the millionaires would profit little. Only a few dollars would be secured. If \$100 lasts Mr. Gould three months, as it does, the robber must have a pretty accurate knowledge of his affairs to know when to confront him with the hope of getting over ten or twenty dollars. The leading millionaires are men, without exception, of plain ways and few requirements. They do not use intoxicants of tobacco, and there are few things they need money for. The average man who works for his daily bread has more money in his pocket than the average millionaire. The millionaires, too, are as methodical in their personal as in their business affairs. They keep strict account of what they draw for their expenses and what they pay out. Mr. Gould carries his cash in an old-fashioned wallet in an inside pocket. Days at a time pass without his opening the wallet.

AN OCEANOGRAPHIC REMARK. Miss Murray Hill—I wonder if Bridget drinks? Of late her nose is suspiciously red. Mr. Murray Hill—Maybe she has got hold of some of that red paint you smear on your face when you go to the theater.—Texas Sittings.

Twixt Life and Death

OR UNDER MEDICAL ADVICE.

A Story of the Franco-Prussian War.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER V. THE PRISONER.

EXT day Blanche and full particulars of the events which had taken place the previous evening. It turned out that the inhabitants of the village, while sunning themselves at the house doors that afternoon, and discussing the condition of affairs, had suddenly been startled by the appearance of six mounted Uhlan's, in full military array, riding quietly up the main street.

Almost before any one could recover from the surprise of their appearance they had gone—vanished along the high road leading inland.

The day passed away, and nothing whatever of any importance occurred. Early the next morning Father Andre appeared at the chateau and asked for his young mistress.

Blanche came down to him at once and found him waiting in the salon. She found that the servants had already informed him of what had taken place.

"You have had a narrow escape, my child," he said. "But, courage! Our brave fellows are about, and we shall exterminate these vipers! It is dangerous, however, for you to remain here at the chateau, which is so solitary. Come down with me to the village and remain under my protection."

Blanche positively refused to go away.

"I am quite safe here, Father Andre, and I should not be happy in any other place."

But the Uhlans—the infernal Uhlans! pleaded the little priest. "You do not know them; they are without mercy—they are fiercer than wild beasts. Up there at Gravelotte they have fired a farm. They have banished the innkeeper of Omer at his own door, because, brave fellow, he fired at them from his bed-room window."

"After all, what the strange officer said may be true; they do not make war on women and children."

"I tell you, mademoiselle, Blanche, they are fiends of darkness!" cried Father Andre; "for that matter, they do not even respect the holy precincts of the church. At Rouen they are bivouacked in the Cathedral, and crush them, the accursed! the abominable!"

Blanche determined, Father Andre presently took his leave.

About midday sounds of heavy firing were heard from the far distance, but later, as Blanche sat at the window of the drawing-room, looking out on the waning woods, she saw a body of riflemen in the French uniform approaching up the avenue. They halted and formed into groups under the terrace, and presently old Hubert showed in two gentlemen—one a young officer whom Blanche had never seen before; the other a middle-aged man, also in uniform, whom she recognized as Dr. Huet, a surgeon in the French army, and an old friend of her father's.

They saluted her respectfully, and informed her that they had passed that way on the lookout for skirmishers of the enemy, who were reported as having been seen in the neighboring woods.

"They are dangerous rascals," observed the Doctor, "especially those Uhlans. Hubert tells me, mademoiselle, that you yourself had an adventure with them the other evening."

"He repeated her story, to the great astonishment of her hearers."

"And they did not otherwise molest you?" exclaimed the young officer. "Ah, mademoiselle, you were fortunate. They are not usually so considerate."

brave fellows have surprised a body of the enemy's cavalry and captured them from the woods. They have had their belliful. I warrant you! Many of them are done for, and the rest are scampering away toward Havre. But what are you doing?" he added, nervously. "For heaven's sake come away from the window!"

Scarcely heeding what he said, Blanche continued to gaze steadily at the group of men in the distance. She saw that it was composed partly of soldiers in uniform, partly of peasants in blouses; but some of the latter carried arms like the soldiers.

Presently there was a movement among them, and three or four began walking in the direction of the chateau; and as these came nearer, Blanche recognized among them the young officer who had visited her during the afternoon.

Without hesitation she crossed the terrace and descended the flight of stone steps in front of the chateau. Hubert, the picture of misery, followed closely behind her. She then crossed the flower-garden and met the officer as he emerged from the plantations.

"It is all over, mademoiselle!" he cried, smiling. "We have beaten them."

"Was it a battle, monsieur?" asked Blanche, in her simplicity.

"No, mademoiselle, only a little skirmish. Mademoiselle, where are you going?" cried the young officer.

"I wish to see for myself, monsieur," answered Blanche, nervously. "The Doctor is there, is he not?"

"Yes, mademoiselle; but, if you will pardon me, you had better retire into the house. It is no sight for such as you. But look! they are carrying him this way."

He pointed as he spoke, and Blanche saw the men approaching, headed by Dr. Huet, and carrying in their midst what looked like a rude litter. They came on rapidly, and as they did so advanced to meet them.

"My dear mademoiselle!" cried the Doctor, as they came face to face, "what are you doing here? Pray take my advice and go to the chateau."

So saying, he contrived to interpose his person between Blanche and those who followed him.

"But, Doctor, I have heard," Blanche cried, "some one is wounded—dying!"

"Only one of the enemy," answered the Doctor, dryly. "I have bound up his wound as well as possible."

"Where are you taking him?"

"To one of your out-houses. It is freezing hard, and we could not let him die on the cold ground."

"The accursed German!" muttered Hubert, from close by. "Why don't they knock him on the head?"

Scarcely knowing what she did, and paying no heed to the Doctor's interposition, Blanche pushed quickly by him, and approaching the group of soldiers, saw in their midst several country fellows in blouses carrying the prisoner. He lay upon a rude litter or stretcher, hurriedly constructed out of a portion of a wooden fence. As she drew near they placed him on the grass and drew aside.

"On to the barn—any place with a roof will do," replied the Doctor.

Meantime Blanche had been undergoing a strong internal struggle. Divided between her pity for the wounded man and her dread of him as one of the invaders of her country, she knew not what to say or do. Then she remembered her father's gentle warning, and illustrated so tenderly by the very words of the man who lay wounded before her: "I should be sorry if any evil came to you; over there in Germany I have a dear sister of my own."

With full heart and dim eyes she looked again at the unfortunate officer. He lay in the same position, with his eyes fixed on her. Ah, God! if it had been her own dear father who was lying thus, surrounded by strangers! Such a thing might have been—might still be—and then—

She turned to the men who were moving past her with their burden.

"Carry him into the chateau!" she cried.

"To the chateau, mademoiselle!" repeated Houzel, savagely.

"My lady, are you mad?" said Hubert, plucking at her sleeve—"a monstrous German!"

"Silence, Hubert! and help them to bear him if any evil came to you; over there in Germany I have a dear sister of my own."

Slowly and gloomily the men carried the prisoner along the woodland path, across the garden, and up the steps of the terrace. The door stood wide open, with the female servants clustering timidly on the threshold. To their eager questioning Blanche made no reply, but signalled the men to push on into the hall. Here they set down the litter and waited.

"Who shall they take him, mademoiselle?"

"Bring him in," she said, in a low voice, "to my father's chamber."

The countrymen withdrew, and the wounded man was left alone in the bed-chamber with the Doctor and the old innkeeper. Hubert waited in the adjoining room till Dr. Huet, opening the folding doors, signalled her to enter. Approaching the bedside she saw the German lying still insensible, in the bed. One arm was extended on the coverlet, the other hidden. The mud and blood had been washed from his face, leaving it pale and deathly in all its lines; the look of pain had faded, and the breathing, though still laboring, was softer and more subdued.

Blanche stood looking at him for some moments in silent pity; then she turned to the Doctor and said in a low voice:

"Doctor, is he much hurt?"

"Of course if he is looked after I have extracted the bullet and carefully dressed the wound."

"Then he will not die?"

"Die? Not by a long way. I cannot remain on our wounded man's side, but the wound must be his chance."

"Doctor, I will watch him," cried Blanche. "Quick! tell me what to do."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A CONNECTICUT scientist calculates that there are 48,580,000 mosquitoes in an acre of swamp land. Rather a hassle over a few thousand mosquitoes, we are willing to accept his count.

There are less than 10,000 paupers in Japan's population of 237,000,000. It is extremely difficult to become poor enough to be a pauper in Oriental countries. The man who gets down to last dollar can live a nabob on that several months more or less.

MR. WILLIAM M. SIMON, director of the Philadelphia Herald, proposes to make an exhibit of a steer in the Agricultural Department of the World's Fair, which will weigh and generally fine-cut weight and generally fine-cut weight of steers if exhibited. The steer is weight at least 4,000 pounds, and probably weigh over that.

The Republicans have nominated candidates for the Presidency at the following places: Fremont, Philadelphia, 1856; Lincoln, Chicago, 1860; Lincoln, Baltimore, 1864; Grant, Chicago, 1868; Grant, Philadelphia, 1872; Hayes, Cincinnati, 1876; Garfield, Chicago, 1880; Blaine, Chicago, 1884; Harrison, Chicago, 1888; Harrison, Minneapolis, 1892.

A RECENT estimate places the number of women acting as postmistresses in the United States at 6,335, of which number 463 are in Pennsylvania and 400 in Virginia. North Carolina stands third with 322. Only five other States third with 200 each, 256 in Ohio, 243 in New York, 216 in Georgia, 210 in Texas and 209 in Kentucky. Alaska has only 1, and Rhode Island and Oklahoma have none each.

REPORTS from Russia indicate that unless there is an early change for the better the crops will be worse this year than they were last. This alarming condition of affairs is due partly to bad weather, partly to insect pests and partly to the apathy and indifference of farmers in the famine-stricken districts. The outlook is discouraging in the extreme, and in many neighborhoods it means either starvation, government aid or exodus.

The Empire of China, according to the Ostasitischer Lloyd, covering an area of 4,000,000 square kilometers, now has a population of 350,000,000, or about 88 inhabitants to the square kilometer. Ho Nui, it declares, is the most thickly populated province of the country, having about 210 persons to the square kilometer. Shan-Tung follows Ho-Nui, with 172 to the square kilometer. The boundary territory of Tibet numbers the least people of any district of the Empire, there being only three persons to the square kilometer.

In England they have what is called jumble sales for charitable purposes. A jumble sale is made up of all sorts of odds and ends that people contribute out of their household stores, whether of clothes, bed linen, pots, kettles, furniture, whence the name. But as it happens these jumble sales are often called American sales under the impression that they have been borrowed from America. This will be news to this country, where no such means of raising money was ever practised. However, there is merit in the idea, and a jumble sale would be an amusing innovation and doubtless profitable.

"WHEN the editor of Fibre and Fabric was a boy," he writes, "there was not a single article of goods made that was slighted. The object was to make the best possible article that could be made, regardless of cost. I have known boots to be worn five years and remain good. I remember a good honest Irishman in Waterford who had worn his Sunday coat seven years, and it was then apparently as good as new. Poor Jimmie, W. N. Y. & N. E. Railroad, through William Farnum, swallowed up all his savings while wearing that 'grand' old coat. How things have changed. These we made the best we could; now we make the cheapest we can."

A SUMMARY of figures presented in the census bulletins shows that for the first time ending with 1890 the property of citizens of the United States was protected against loss by fire and accident on oceans, lakes and rivers to the amount of over \$120,000,000,000. This protection costs \$1,156,000,000, or a trifle less than one per cent. The companies returned \$647,726,000 to the insurers to indemnify them for losses sustained. That is, the companies paid 56 per cent of the premiums to pay expenses, profits, and as compensation for taking the risk of greater loss. The cost of insurance has always been expensive, and there should be some better system wrought out by mutual fire insurance.

The buildings, which would in the long run work toward greater economy, that by submitting to the exacting now in existence great corporate companies now in existence. In fact the farmers, by their mutual plan, have solved the problem by reducing the cost of fire insurance to the minimum.

Cats and Catnip. Anyone who is disposed to have a cat party in his or her back garden has only to procure some catnip and leave it there, and all the cats in the vicinity will soon arrive and then the fun will begin. They will sniff it, toss it up, roll over it, fight for it and scratch it around until there is not a vestige of it left. Valerian has less attraction for them; and in a lesser degree they enjoy the scents of other aromatic plants. I have often been amused watching my big maitre going gravely about smelling the pinks and the plants, but I had to correct him when he began tasting the latter.—Detroit Free Press.

YALE'S EASY VICTORY

Harvard Badly Beaten in Varsity Race.

BLUE COMES IN 15 LENGTHS AHEAD.

The crimson beat the lead and it for the first one hundred yards. After that Yale secured first place and held it to the end—a Yale week.

New London, Conn., July 2.—There has been a Yale week with a Yale football victory over Harvard, Tuesday's baseball victory over Harvard, Yale's freshman conquest of Harvard in the annual two mile row on the Thames, and, to put a gloss finish on the whole season's aggregate of Yale athletic achievements, the record of Yale's varsity in turning the tables on the Harvard crew, leaving them farther behind than Yale was left year—and that is saying a great deal.

It was Yale's year to choose between the east and the west course, and selected the former.

The observation train made its appearance as the referee's word was given, and sixteen oars dug into the water. Harvard's spy stroke secured the first and the crimson took the lead.

At the first half-mile Yale was only a few lengths behind, but pulled out during the second half mile, while Harvard splashed badly and the Yale rolled a little, while Harvard got comparatively smoothly.

At 150 yards from the start the crew had shot past Harvard's. Harvard quickened its stroke a little, making a desperate fight before quitting the lead.

At the first half-mile Yale was only a few lengths behind, but pulled out during the second half mile, while Harvard splashed badly and the Yale rolled a little, while Harvard got comparatively smoothly.

It was then a gift for Yale and the crew was won by over fifteen lengths.

The official time for the four mile row was 19:45 for Harvard, 19:52 for Yale. Fifteen thousand people witnessed the race.

WILL NOT ARREST AN EMBEZZLER

Germany Holds to the Letter of Her Tradition Treaty With This Country.

BERLIN, July 2.—Shortly after flight from Washington of Ryan's express messenger, who embezzled \$25,000 from the United States Express Company, a dispatch was received asking the German authorities to arrest him if he should attempt to enter this country.

It is understood that the German government would not have taken into custody had he come here, a release with which he was charged under the provisions of extradition treaty between this country and the United States.

Ryan was arrested in Denver, and the money he had stolen, with the caption of \$300, was recovered.

FOUR MEN BURIED ALIVE

A Hydric Accident to Laborers in Stone Abutments.

PROVIDENCE, July 2.—A bank upon a body of workmen engaged laying stone abutments to a railroad bridge under Bradford street, in this city, and four men were buried alive.

Two others, who were working by, were caught by the mass of stone and had to be extricated by a truck.