The German Emperor has ordered that the First Life Guard Hussar regiment is to carry at the end of their lances small black flags bearing the white death's head, and this order, state the New York Press, does not give very great satisfaction.

The Prince of Walco receives a sal ary of \$200,000 a year, which must seem small to him as compared with the \$9,000,000 a year the Czar dises of. But, observes the New York World, Albert Edward does not pretend to live within his income.

The United States contain 70,000 lawyers, 11,000 of whom are in New York city, making the proportion there about one to every 160 of the population. France, with a population of 40,000,000, has but 6000 lawyers, and Germany has only 7000 out of a population of 50,000,000.

France possesses a capital in which it is sald more murders take place in six menths than occur in London. Berlin and Vienna together in twice that length of time, but altogether, the St. Louis Republic is forced to confess, more murders take place in the United States than in any other coun-

Queen Victoria recently invited Miss Kate Marsden to luncheon at Balmoral, and conversed with her about her strange and sad experience among the Siberian lepers and her project for forming more leper colonies in Siberia. That Miss Marsden is a veritable heroine, declares the New York Journal, there can be no disputing, and the story of her journey through two thousand miles of swampy and unhealthy country in Asiatic Russia seems simply marvelous as the record of a woman's pluck.

Says the Lewiston Journal: An in teresting story could be written on the Maine mines. Twelve years ago there werelno less than seventy mining companies in full blast-actually at work in the state. Today not a single one of them is left. If the money invested in holes along the Maine coast could be dug out of them they would be regular bonanzas. But it is not at all unlikely that improvments in mining methods and in the science of reducing refactory ores may some day bring new life to these indus-

The trial, the other day, on the British Admiralty's proving hulk Nettle, of an armor plate hardened by the Harvey process, seems to have been a great triumph for the American method. Not a crack was developed in the plate, while the five projectiles, three of which were Holtzers and the other two Pallisers, were broken into small tragments. The gun employed was the six inch, with the usual velocity of 2.070 feet a sec-Of course, this was only a confirmation in Portsmouth harbor of results already fully established in trials at Indian Head and Bethlehem. Insleed, the value of this super-carbon. ized process had been even more emphatically shown on this side of the ocean, since a plate of the same size as the one need at Portsmouth-that ie, having the customary dimensions of eight feet by six, with a thickness of ten and one-half inches-had re. sisted, without cracking, five shots from one of our eight-inch breechloading rifles, producing a much greater striking energy than the six-inch. The English have their own process of surface-hardening, but it will be interesting to learn how the officers who conducted the recent test will speak of the American method. That the armor in preparation for our battle ships surpasses in resisting quality th is carried by the English was ships now in service is beyond

CONTENT.

The German Emperor and I.
Within the self-same year yere born,
Beneath the self-same sky,
Upon the self-same inore;
A Falser has discharge inore; A Kaiser he, of high estat And I the usual chance of fate.

His father was a Prince, and mine— Why, just a farmer—that is all. Stars still are stars, a'though some shin And some roll hid in midnight's pall; But argue, cavil all you can, My sire was just as good a man.

The German Emperor and I Est, drink and eleep the self-same way; For bread is bread, and pie is pie,
And Kings can eat but thrice a day,
And sleep will only come to those Whose mouths and stomache are not foes

I rise at eix and go to work.

And he at five, and does the same. We noth have cares we cannot shirk Mine are for loved ones; his for fame He may live best. I cannot tell; I'm sure I wish the Kaiser well.

I have a wife, and so has he; And yet, if pictures do not err, As far as human sight can see As not as number signt can see

Mine is by long odds twice as fair.

Say, would I trade those eyes, dark brown?

Not for an Empr.ss and her crown.

And so the Emperor and I On this one point could ne'er agree;
Morgover, he will never try,
His frau suits him and mine suits me. And though his sons some day may rule, Mine s:and A1 in public school.

So let the Kaiser have his sway, Bid kings and nations tumble down, I have my freedom and my say, And fear no ruler and his crown; For I, unknown to fame or war, Live where each man is Emperor.

LOVE AND WAR.

BY WILLIAM WESTFALL.

A summer night at Geneva, and a nautical fete on Geneva's historical lake The narrow stretch of water between the two sides of the city thronged with boats, great and small, all aglow with Chinese lanterns; rockets shooting skywards in rapid succession, their course marked by trails of fiery rain; at intervals the boom of cannon and the shouts of excited prestators.

vals the boom of cannon and the should of excited spectators.

Good! Very well done, and how beautiful! exclaimed Baron von Hohenstein, who, together with Dr. Burt and myself, were watching the spectacle from one of the balconies of the Hotel

irom one of the balconies of the Hotel de la Paix.

"Yes, it is very fine. The fireworks are splendid. How beautifully the lights are reflected in the water. And then the 'cannon thunder.' You have seen war. Herr Baron; does it not rather remind you of a battle?"

"A very small one. A single battery of light stillery would make more noise. Yes, I have seen war—seen it on a large scale—and though we Germans are supposed to be fond of fighting, I want to see no more of it. A battle-field strewn with thousands of corpses is a fearful sight, and when among the slain there sight, and when among the slain there are dear comrades and, it may be, kinsmen, and one thinks of the sorrowing hearts at home, it is hard to rejoice even over the greatest victory. Yet I omst nearts at nome, it is hard to rejoice even over the greatest victory. Yet I must not speak ill of war, for to war I owe the happiness of my life."
"The happiness of your life? How was that, Herr Baron?"

"Ach, Gott, Meinherr! Thereby hangs

n tale. "So much the better. I like tales.

acai, sort, are more: I nercely hangs a tale."

"So much the better. I like tales, above all when they relate to love and war, and if I am not indiscreet—"

"You go too fast. How know you that my tale relates to love and war?"

"You spoke of owing to war the happiness of your life?"

"So! you think, then, that one cannot have a life of happiness without love? You are right. But I am not good at tale-telling. I daresay, though, that my dear brother-in-law here, Dr. Bart, who is a born narrator, and knows the story almost better than I know it myself, will oblige you. Tell him all about it, Vicitor. The fete is nearly over, and, while you discourse on war, our friend here and myself will smoke the calumet of peace."

"A very convenient arrangement," said the Doctor, smiling. "I don't smoke, so you are willing that I should have all the talk to myself. Convenient, yet scarcely farr; and Hermann-does himself scant justice. He can talk almost as well as he can fight."

"Ach! That is paying my power to fight a very poor compliment, Viccor."

"On the contrary, it is paying your power of talk a high one. However, I will tell my part of the story—that in which I played the principal part, on condition that you do the rest."

"Good! It's a bargain," returned you Hohenstein. "By the time you have finished your tale I shall have finished my pipe. Then I will begin; for smoke, though a good listener, is a bad talker. Goon."

hough a good listener, is a bad talker. G٥

Whereupon Dr. Bart, turning to me,

Wherenpon Dr. Bart, turning to me, began as follows:
"In the year 1870 I was a young surgeon living here in my native city, very eager to work, yet with very little work to do. So when the war broke out I offered my services, first to the Germans, then to the French, and failing to find employment from either, I enrolled myself as a volunteer in the International Ambulance Corps, which took the field under the protection of the Red Cross of the Geneva Convention. In that capacity I made the campaign of Selanwith the Ammy of Marshal Leolishop.

"On August 23, 1870, se found our

thousand in the previous century, which is the previous century, which is the previous century, was made elected by the expect of Bernouries. We had marched from Rhelms and Chalons with Machiner's army, and were attached to the Seventh Corps of Armee, then commanded by General Douar.

Our first care was to establish a field hospital, which was soon filled with wounded soldiers, for though no gen-eral engagement had recently taken place there were continual affairs of out-

place there were continuat analy of opposts.

"Meanwhile the army was in a state of dire confusion, marching and counter, marching without apparent object, the Marshal hesitated, he could not make up his mind whether to follow the dictates or prudence and fall back on Paris, threatened by the third German Army, under the command of the Crown Princes of Prussis and Saxony, or, yielding to the entreaties of the Government march to the rescue of Bazaine, who was at buy under the walls of Metz. at bay under the walls of Metz

While MacMahon was halting be tween two opinions, the Germans were pushing forward with characteristic en-ergy: On the 26th their cavalry patrols pusming symmetric purpose symmetric particles of the Seventh Corps, which formed the the right wing of the Marshal's army and would be the first to receive the enemy's

would be the first to receive the enemy's onset.

"A battle scemed imminent. General Douay made his dispositions, fortified the heights, issued his orders, and concentrated his command. But on the morning of the 27th came an order from the headquarter staff to fall back in the direction of Mezieres and Paris. The movement had, however, hardly begun when still other orders were issued. The Seventh Corps was to march on Buzancy. This meant that the influence of Paris had prevailed, and MacMahon was about had prevailed, and MacMahon was about to hazard everything in a desperate at-tempt to join hands with Bazaine,' an attempt which resulted in the fall of the

tempt to Join lands with Bazanie, an attempt which resulted in the fall of the empire and the ruin of France.

"Late in the afternoon the Seventh Corps passed through Vouziers for the third or fourth time. The men went anyhow, singing songs, falling out when it pleased them, cursing and shouting, marching to death with despair in their hearts and a laugh on their lips.

"In one of the officers of an infantry regiment I recognized an old friend from the neighborhood of Ferney. The recognition was mutual, and he asked me to bear him company for a mile or two. We found so much to talk about that the shades of evening were falling before I remembered that had to return to Vouziers. But going back was hardly lease difficult then it mould be to awim Vouziers. But going back was hardly less difficult than it would be to swim against the currents of the Rhone, as it ushes under the arches of the Pont The road was so crowded Mont Blanc. The road was so crowded with troops, horses, guns and carriages that progress was impossible. For every step I made forward I was forced two tens backward. In the end I took to the fields, but only to lose my way in the darkness, and despairing of finding it be-fore daylight, I turned into a cattle shed, olded myself in my cloak and fell fast

fore daylight, I turned into a cattle shed, folded myself in my cloak and fell fast asleep.

"I awoke with the first glimmerings of dawn and, hastily rising, made for the nearest road, with the intention of returning to Vouziers, although I had only the vaguest idea as to the direction in which it lay. While I was hesistating which way to take, a sound like the trampling of horses' hoofs and the rattle of accourtements fell on my ear. Doug's rear guard, 'I thought, 'they will tell me the way.' But the next moment I heard voices, and from the shadow of a wood emerged a squadron of Uhlans. They were chanting a hymn, the words of which brought vividly to my mind the Roman gladiators' last greeting to the Emperor before they joined in mortal combat, Ave! Cæsar! morituri te' salutant (Hail, Cæsar! the dying salute thee).

"The refrain of the hymn, as well as I can remember, ran thus:

can remember, ran thus:

an remember, ran taus:

"Oh, sun so red! oh sun so red!
Light me to a warrior's bed,...
Yestreen mounted, lance in rest,
To-day a bullet through the breast
Morrow in the cold, cold ground,
For God and Fatherland!

"I waited until the party came up, "'Who are you, and what are you do-ing here?' asked an under officer, riding

"I told him.

'I don't believe a word you have said, asswered the man sternly. We have just come from Vouziers, and I can assure you there was not a Red Cross ambulance in the place. You are

a spy.'
"Against this imputation I warmly protested, pointed to my uniform, and produced my case of instruments.

"A uniform is nothing. Anybody can have a case of instruments. Where's

your pass?
"Unfortunately I had left it at my headquarters, and the only proofs of my identity and good faith which I could show were my card case and a few letters from friends at Geneva.

"Letters are nothing. Anybody may have letters. It is a clear case. You are a spy, disguised as an officer of the International Ambulance."

"Just then a lieutenant came up and demanded an explanation.

"The under officer explained.

"As you say, a clear case, replied the lieutenant. Let the fellow be shot."

"Against this summary justice I protested with all the energy of a man who pleads for his life.

"You may save your breath," said the lieutenant. "Ton are found here under suspicious circumstances," and

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and the University of Warning.
"Then you know Professor Gost-I did know Professor Goering, and

ing!!"

"I'did know Professor Goering, and mentiosed several facts which led my questioner to believe that the account I gave of suyelf was probably true, but he said that until I could furnish proofs of my identity and good faith it would be his duty to detain me as a prisoner on Experie, which, I need hardly observe, I gave with great alearity.

"The officer who saved my life was Baron Hermann von Hohenstein.

"Three days afterwards was fought the quantity of Germany. On the morrow of the fight, thanks to my new found friend, I was permitted to help the German surgeons in their arduous work, and my ability in this regard being accepted as proof of my good faith, I wassef at liberty. Moreower, the chief of the medical staff offered me a position as supernumerary es taff, surgeon, an offer which I gladly accepted, and accompanied Baron von Hose henstein to Paris, there to take part in the siege.

"And now, Hermann, I think I may

the siege.
"And now, Hermann, I think I may

the siege.

"And now, Hermann, I think I may fortified and control of the sequel."

"I will try," said the Baron, knocking the sakes out of his pipe. "I will try, and all the more willingly as it can be told quickly. I like not much speaking. "But I must first of all tell you that Victor is too modest. He has omitted a material part of his stery. He obtained his liberty and his appointment leas bece of Paris was about pherate attaine," an fail of the essential part of his stery. He obtained the his liberty and his appointment leas beceive the season of what he did after the battle, the present and the present of my dear old friend, General von Elsenters for the men went out when shouting, in in their should from the present thanks of the king and von Moltke. He showed more courage that day than many a fighting officer who won the Iron Cross.

"Well, as he has told you, we went treiter to Paris lived in the same ouar."

courage that day than many a fighting officer who won the Iron Cross.

"Well, as he has told you, we went together to Paris, lived in the same quarters, and becaue fast friends, and shall remain friends as long as both do live. It was a hard winter, and we had a rough time. In the last days of the siege I got desperately wounded in a cavalry combat near St. Cloud—my head was laid open by a sabre stroke at the very moment a bullet went through my body.

"The doctors said that I must die, that nothing could save me. One alone refused to regard my case as hopeless, and to him I am indebted for my life. His name is Victor Bart.

"I did not know it then, for I lay many days unconscious, but I knew afterward that he treated me with consummate skill, and watched over me day and

mate skill, and watched over me day and night. So you see it cost him much more trouble to save my life than it cost more trouble to save my life than it cost me to save his. And then, when I was getting better, another came and helped me to get well. A nurse she was, oh! such a sweet nurse—the sweetest you ever did see. She had soft, dark eyes, a low, sweet voice, and a face so lovely that words are too weak to describe it. At first, being still weak, Ireally thought she was a visitant from heaven; and one day I told Victor that an angel had been smoothing my pillow and giving me to drink.

smoothing my pillow and giving me to drink,
"Victor laughed heartily,
"That is my sister Lucie," he said.
"A false report reached Geneva that I had been hurt, and she came to nurse me, but as I did not need a nurse, I set her to nurse you."
"I felt glad she was not an angel from heaven, for I had already fallen in love

her to nurse you."

"I felt glad she was not an angel from heaven, for I had already fallen in love with her, and one fine May morning, when I could move about a little, as we were walking under the chestnut trees, I told her what was in my mind. I began by saying that I did not know which to be the more thankful for—the wound on my head or the bullet through mybody. "Thankful for hurts that nearly killed you, Baron!" she exclaimed. "You are surely joking or"—

"'I am neither joking nor delirious, Mademoiselle Bart. I was never more serious in my life. If I had not been wounded, you would not have been my nurse, and I should have missed the happiest time I have ever known. Your good brother has saved my life. Will you share it with me, Lucie? For I love you so dearly that I would rather lose it than live unloved by the angel of my dreams."

"I cannot tell you how Lucie an-

than live unloved by the angel of my dreams.

'I cannot tell you how Lucie answered, or whether she answered at all in words; but I read her snawer in her eyes, and we were both very happy.

'And then I told Victor, and he was very glad, and he proposed the war being over and myself convalescent—that I should travel home by way of Geneva and make the acquaintance of his people.

'This offer I gladly accepted, and wrote to tell my people, who lived at Nuremberg, of all that had come to pass and my other and my sister. Natalle.

and my mother and my sister. Natalie, met us at Geneva, and we stayed there

met us at veneva, and we stayed their several weeks.

"Natalie was a beautiful blonde, with blue eyes and rosy cheeks, and it was almost a matter of course that Victor and she should fall in love with each other; and the day on which Lucie and I learned that her brother and my sister were betrothed was the second happiest of our lives. We were all married at the same time; and every other year from and Natalie visit us at Nursen and Analie visit us at

theigh he can state verather foolish on the ice, and wide breeche and juncts to his nose, his this and the lumpishness of To be sure, this breadth important, but if he due

juncts to his nose, his this see and the lumpishness of the superior of the su

penned in, and the broken pieces of sufficiently welded to allow him to the between them, then his sport beging is a feat of honor to be the first in district to cross the canal who wintry season is in its youth. Tof the bold lad is remembered for of the bold lad is remembered for ave-or two, and I have no doubt his plus stands him in good stead in the ester of the cherry-checked lameels of h province, whose eyes dance past once brightly when the ice festival is in fa-swing, and journeying is all done up skates.—[Chamber's Jouinal.

The Chinese in San Francisco.

A mirage of Turanian civilization shadow of the past projected shadow of the past projected upon the projected upon the present, a frontispiece out of the booke present, a frontispiece out of the cool life—this, and more, is the Chineseq ter in San Francisco.

ter in San Francisco.

These 30,000 souls, buddled togeth in spaces well nigh unbreathable, usin habitable, jostling each other along dar and crowded thoroughfares, sileady so imperturbably pursuing their mysterios ways, so supremely indifferent to all thems them in, men they seem not, to shades "all too palpable" from the des Tartarus of Time. Fartarus of Time Architecturally, however, Little Chi

is at most but an influence, and it doubtful whether a single structure the entire colors and the structure. the entire colony owes its exist-tirely to Chinese capital. Inde-necessities of the case made no meessities of the case made no suc mand upon the frugal and thrity gol. Like Moliere, he took his wherever he found it. The hugo ness-block of San Francisco's early ness-block of San Francisco's early commercial period and the hastily constructed shanty of the sand hills alike became horoperty by right of conquest, and found both orders of American archite ture equally available. The shanty so shone resplendent in vernal green as carrificial red; and the hard uncomposing lines of warehouse, dry-good emporium, and office building we oftened by many a jutting gable as projecting balcony, hung with lancer and refreshed with lilies.—[Harpet Maggazine.] Magazine.

They Were First.

The man who is first in a line is always more prominent than any of the other simply because he is first, sad the achievements of the first man in an air and the control of the control o always valued far above their rea, worth anything that Raphael could do; a dollong poems equal or surpass those Homer. But Demosthenes and Cice Homer. But Demosthenes and Clear Raphael and Homer, were first in point of time, and so absorb nine-tenths of the glory in their line. It may be that with out the leaders the followers would at have been able to do as well; but ert his. Red. does not furnish a sefficient reason for attributing to the former at the homor or for depreciating the effort of those who really are their equals if of those who really are their equals if of the second of

- Migratory Crabs.

In the West Indies there exist crib that are both marine and terrestrial that are seen as a coording to the Revue des Sciences Naturelles Appliques always reproduce their species in the same that state frequent is shore, and, like the tish of the delugation, spoken of by Horace, and their way to the summit of high matains. Once a year a curious insect them to emigrate by thousands to the soo, whither they go to deposit them to emigrate by thousands to the soo, whither they go to deposit seed of Port Enyal (Janaica). It is the second of the soon which the second of the same of the same

TORIAL CONTENTS DISCUSSED

Brice, Cartisle. Gorman and Whi Will Meet Again To-day—Fresidentdiaged to be Opposed to an Extra

isw Yons, Dec. 10.—Senator J. G.
isw Yons, Dec. 10.—Senator J. G.
isis of Kentucky, Senator A. F. Goris of Maryland and Senator Calvin S.
isof (bio, the Committee of the Demoitic Laucus in Washington who have
in conference with Democratic leadinconvill meet again to day.

n in conference with Democratic lead-here, will meet sagan to-day.

The Senators dig not call on Mr. Cleve-sh, but it is understood that the Pres-ut-deck called at Mr. Whitney's house daw them there.

St Secretary Whitney last night com-cented the fact, that the calls com-

Secretary winterey has a right considered the fact that the only question should related to the Senatorial confin Nebraska, Kansas, Montana asidered rolated to the Senatorial con-tis in Nebraska, Kanasa, Montana, yoming and California.
The extra session, tariff, silver question of Speakership were deferred. Mr. hitory said a vigorous effort will be side to prevent the Republicans from realing! the Senatorships, as he ex-essel it. Senator Gorman made a sim-

keiling the Senatorships, as he exceed it. Senator Gorman made a simrelatement.
White the Senators were conferring
ith Mr. Whitney, Congressman Breckendge had a talk with Mr. Cleveland.
He said to a reporter last evening that
is opposed to an extra session and his
ses are believed to be in agcord with
ses of the President-elect.
If Breckenridge thinks that the inisitive in legislation should come from
the President, whose suggestions and
commendations should be adopted, and,
was what he said, the inference was
sawn that Mr. Cleveland does not beere in an extra session.
The Kentuckian said no fight would be
size gainst Crisp, but he believed a
paker should be elected whose views
in complete accord with those of the
resident.

THE ALLEGATIONS DENIED.

State Paupers Not Being Dump Into New York City,

Bostor, Mass., Dec. 10.—Superintend-at of Indoor Poor Wrightington was set at his office in the State House last being and made acquainted with the sistance of the allegations from New ork that Massachusetts was dumping for that Massachusetts was dumping rapupers into that State and city. The sorter showed Mr. Wrightington the spatch from New York alleging that at city was getting more than her share the pauper population of the Old Bay site, and also alleging that the officials it his State were aiding and abetting Zee paupers to take up their residence New York.

ies fork.

I do not care to talk to any extent, in the Wrightington, "unless there exemples are to been special charges made, but I exhew of any panpers being sent to y York or anywhere else from this te that did not belong where they excit. There is certainly no system-dumping of the poor of this State of the city of New York." care to talk to any extent, rightington, "unless ther

MRS. MAYBRICK DYING.

orted That the Imprisoned Woma Cannot Survive Much Longer. LONDON, Dec. 10. — The Baroness de ques has again visited her daughter, is Maybrick, at Woking Prison.

Les auyorck, at Woking Prison.
The Baroness reports that the condition
Mirs. Maybrick is worse, that she is unwhite tretain food, and is prostrated with
peams of the heart.
The Baroness has no hope that her

and the state of t

Mairs.
The Home Office refuses to give out any Lormation about Mrs. Maybrick.

sestucky Pair Appropriation Contest. Industry Fair Appropriation Contest. Iousville, Ky., Dec. 10.—The contest at the World's Fair Appropriation bill \$100,000 has been decided by the Court Appeals. The court, with a dissentance of the Court Appeals. The court, and a separate opinion by Judge Pryor, and a separate opinion by Judge Sennett, reversed lower court, and refused the madamus the ground that the bill was not used in conformity with the constitution.

enator Gibson Much Better. SPANOS, Ark., Dec. 10.—Senator's condition is considerably im-today. The attending physicians re is hope of his recovery, nuless a for the worst comes within the to for the worst comes within the forty-eight hours. He partook of of nourishment to-day and seemed againing strength. His relatives and als are now hopeful of his recovery.

Accident to a Revenue Cutter.

Boron, Dec. 10.—United States Rave cutter Deriter, which has been repair bere, broke her seacook yesterday and th pumping apparatus agrived. She cleared with some difficulty and on the Marine railway. The accident was caused by corrosion.

To Be Surroudored to Gir ARMYCON, Dec. 19.—Secretary J. Warnston, Dec. 19.—Secretary J. Wer has issued a warrant for the sure of Kall Schaefer, under errors.

José City, charged with forgery and the sure of forget paper in Nurses.

Sermany.