An astronomical clock in Germany is so perfectly constructed that its errors amount to only one second in more than 18 years.

A Woman's Court of Law.

The Lady Judge—I'm getting tired of these requests for postponement. What's your latest excuse?

The Lady Lawyer—Why, your honor, we only ask you to give us another week. The fact is, my client's dressmaker is ill, and can't get her going-to-court gown finished until that date.

The Lady Judge—Granted. Next case.—Pathfinder.

Oleomargarine imports into Germany during the first five months this year totaled 22,800,000 pounds.

More than 10,000 known species of orchids have been listed by experts.

Cotton formed almost $11,000,000 of Egypt's exports to Germany last year.

Heads of colleges in British universities are variously known as wardens, principals, rectors, provosts, presidents, deans and censors.

The Temperate Zone.

"In what zone do we live?" asked the teacher.

"The temp'rut zone," chanted the well-drilled class.

"Right. And what do we mean by temperate? Willie, you may answer."

"Temp'rut is where it's freezin' cold half the time and roastin' hot the other half the time."

If Willie wasn't sent to the head for that it wasn't because he didn't deserve the honor.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

"She turned on him with an icy stare."

"And what happened then?"

"His words froze on his lips."

Three hundred iron mines were operated in Sweden practically all of last year.

Double Floors in Streetcars.

The new streetcars for Ottawa, the capital of Canada, have floors of double thickness, with tarred paper between. This makes the cars much warmer than does the old-style single floor and also muffles the noise of the motors and running gear underneath.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mailing His Wife's Letter.

Mrs. Peck—John Henry, did you mail that letter? J. Henry—Yes, my dear, I—er—held it in my hand all the way to the mail box. I didn't even put it in my pocket. I remember distinctly because——. Mrs. Peck—That will do, John Henry. I gave you no letter to mail.—Judge.

VACATIONS ARE TOO BRIEF

Real Trouble Is Not Season of Year In Which They Are Taken But Their Length.

"About this time," an almanachist might remark, "look out for letters in the papers vaunting the superiority of autumnal vacations to those taken during the heats of summer." Whether he remarked it, or not, the onlooker would always find them, and, if a thoughtful person with much knowledge of human mature, he might proceed to propound the theory, or hypothesis that every such letter is written by somebody who, his vacation being past, wishes it wasn't.

Hence come, or at least very probably may come, these fervid eulogies of fall as the year's pleasantest season—the season when, much more than in summer, life in the open has its rewards and joys. Of course, the eulogies of autumn are all true enough, but, just the same, when next summer arrives everybody who can, will quit the city for the sake of avoiding work when it seems hardest to do.

We think more of present woes than of future pleasures, and while we all know that the country is at its finest in autumn, we also all know that the city isn't bad then, either, while it is very distinctly so in summer.

The real trouble with vacations is their brevity. Six months, or nine, would be about the right length. Still better, perhaps, would be a vacation from idleness of two weeks in the year devoted to toil, done just to make the other fifty appreciable by contrast. Probably most of us would love our work if it didn't take more of our time than that.

Goldschmidt Wireless.

According to a writer in the engineering supplement of the London Times, the Goldschmidt high frequency generator has brought long-distance wireless telephony measurably nearer. With this generator it is a comparatively simple matter to control the oscillations by a microphone. The method is described as depending on the simultaneous use of two generators "running slightly out of step, or asynchronously, the microphone currents affecting the field excitation of one of them. Any slight boosting up of this field is just sufficient to bring the two into step, with the result that an instantaneous and large rise of current is generated for charging the aerial." It is also added that preparations are nearing completion for a demonstration of "automatic telegraph over a distance of some 4,000 miles between Hanover and Tuckerton."

The Rainbow.

We habitually think of the rain cloud only as dark and gray; not knowing that we owe to it perhaps the fairest, though not the most dazzling, of the hues of heaven. Often in our English mornings the rain clouds in the dawn form soft, level fields, which melt imperceptibly into the blue; or, when of less extent, gather into apparent bars, crossing the sheets of broader clouds above; and all these bathed throughout in an unspeakable light of pure rose color, and purple, and amber, and blue; not shining, but misty soft; the barred masses when seen nearer, composed of clusters or tresses of cloud, like floss silk, looking as if each knot were a little swaith or sheaf of lighted rain.—John Ruskin.

Most Expensive Advertising.

Few persons appreciate the enormous cost of advertising a popular product before it obtains popularity. One of the most successful advertisers in the country, whose income reaches hundreds of thousands of dollars annually, told Leslie's Weekly that he wasted at least a quarter of a million dollars "before he learned the advertising game." He estimates that he spent this amount on circulars, gaudy lithographs, sign boards and street car advertising, out of which he received so little benefit, as far as he could trace it, that he regarded the expenditure as money pretty nearly wasted.

World's Richest Iron Mine.

The richest and probably the largest iron-ore mine in the world is located at Kiruna, Lapland, in latitude 68½ north, which is about the same as the northernmost boundary of Alaska. The climate is somewhat milder than in Alaska, and these mines are worked the year around.

About 1,600 men are employed, and the equipment is all of the most modern machinery obtainable. Machine tools for the repair shop, air compressors, and rock drills, and several of the largest steam and electric shovels are of American make.

For Safety at Sea.

Of all the suggestions made for the elimination of the dangers the Scientific American says the most notable and most obvious one is that of the English committee on boats and davits that the size of lifeboats shall be very greatly increased. The committee proposes a type that shall provide accommodation for no less than 250 passengers. They will be decked over throughout the greater part of their length, and they will be driven by gasoline engines of sufficient power to give them a fair speed.

Wide Circle.

"What progress is the plumber making in locating the leak in our gas pipe?"

"Well, he's covering a good deal of ground," said the housewife. "He has inspected the adjacent poolroom thoroughly and now he is looking over the saloon next door."

WIFE IS PARENTHESIS

AVERAGE AMERICAN LOOKS DOWN ON SPOUSE.

Slaves for Her, According to Old Tradition, but Does Not Realize Her Possibilities, Says Writer.

"What do you call the weak point?"

Bowen paused. "The fact that the average American looks down on his wife."

Mrs. Fairford was up with a spring. "Really, Charles—if that's where paradox lands you."

Bowen mildly stood his ground. "Well—doesn't he prove it? How much does he let her share the real business of life? How much does he rely on her judgment and help in the conduct of serious affairs? Take Ralph, for instance—you say his wife's extravagance forces him to work too hard; but that's not what's wrong. It's normal for a man to work hard for a woman—what's abnormal is his not caring to tell her anything about it."

"To tell Undine? She'd be bored to death if he did!"

"Just so; she even felt aggrieved. But why? Because it's against the custom of the country. And whose fault is that? The man's again—I don't mean Ralph, I mean the genus he belongs to; homo sapiens, Americanus. Why haven't we taught our women to take an interest in our work? Simply because we don't take enough interest in them."

Mrs. Fairford, shaking back in her chair, sat gazing at the vertiginous depths above which his thoughts seemed to dangle her.

"You don't—I mean the American man doesn't—the most slaving, self-effacing, self-sacrificing—?"

"Yes; and the most indifferent; there's the point. The 'slaving's' no argument against the indifference. To slave for a woman is part of the old American tradition; lots of people give their lives for dogmas they've ceased to believe in. Then again, in this country the passion for making money has preceded the knowing how to spend it, and the American man lavishes his fortune on his wife because he doesn't know what else to do with it."

"Then you call it a mere want of imagination for a man to lavish his money on his wife."

"Not necessarily—but it's a want of imagination to fancy it's all he owes her. Why does the European woman interest herself so much more in what the men are doing? Because she's so important to them that they make it worth her while! She's not a parenthesis, as she is here—they simply don't picture life without her."—Edith Wheaton, in Scribner's Magazine.

Ancient "Rules of Civility."

If the seventh-century Englishman failed in his manners it was for want of instruction. "The Rules of Civility," a book published in 1675, contains the following hints on good behavior: "Being in discourse with a man, 'tis no less than ridiculous to pull him by the buttons, to play with the bandstrings, belt or cloak; or to punch him now and then on the stomach; 'tis a pleasant sight, and well worthy of laughter, to see him that is so puncht, fall back and retire; whilst the other, insensible of his absurdity, pursues and presses him into some corner, where he is at last glad to cry quarter, before his comrade perceives he is in danger." And again: "It argues neglect, and to undervalue a man, to sleep when he is discoursing or reading; therefore, good manners command it to be forbid; besides, something there may happen in the act that may offend, as snoring, sweating, gaping or dribbling."

Government-Owned Smoke.

Citizens of these United States who yelp for government ownership of every industry that displeases them ought to live in France a while in order to get acquainted with a horrible example of what political paternalism really means. In the French republic the government controls the sale of tobacco, which is famous for its infamous quality. Instead of improving the cigarettes and cigars sold, the authorities occasionally soothe consumers by inclosing various presents in the packages of smokables. This is sometimes adding insult to injury, however, for the tobacco is sold according to weight. Recently, when a certain brand of cigarettes was accompanied by a heavy shoe buckle the worm turned and kicked. At the "Direction des Tabacs," however, the officials have all the hauteur of the American political appointee, and the kicker was asked coldly if he expected a pair of shoes for ten cents.—Wall Street Journal.

What Is Migraine?

Many of the old authorities consider migraine as a kind of "brain storm" without the loss of responsibility. It is a near relative to epilepsy, though fortunately not so hopeless. At a recent meeting of the Physicians' club of Hamburg Dr. Auerbach announced that after prolonged study he had come to regard migraine as a general symptom due the fact that the cerebrum on a given side was too large for the cranium. If this be the real basis of the trouble, then any nervous disturbance will bring on the crisis in the brain.

The truth of the idea has not yet been demonstrated, but as migraine is so common many physicians may be able to test the idea. In the course of the discussion many suggestions were made.

A Real Wonder Comes to Town.

Marjorie came running into the house with a "measuring worm" on a leaf.

"Look what I found on the pear tree," she said to her mother.

The mother looked and smiled.

"It's just a little worm," she said.

"But wait a minute," the youngster insisted, "and you'll see him take a tuck in himself."—Youngstown, O., Telegram.

A clergyman-reformer of Kansas City, Kan., who has been zealous in driving out dance halls of questionable character, now proposes to begin a crusade against private dances. "They are worse than the public dances—the ones I have witnessed," he says.

Shooting, This Morning.

"You were shooting this morning?" asked Smith. "Yes, I had to kill my dog," answered Jones. "Was he mad?" asked Smith. "Well," said Jones, "he didn't seem any too well pleased."—Exchange.

A man in New York has been arrested and sentenced to 11 months in prison for the crime of stealing baby carriages. It seems not to have been a pastime with him, but a business, for he admitted that he had been engaged in it for 25 years.

As an additional safeguard against icebergs one trans-Atlantic passenger steamer is carrying a 72,000 candle power search light with an effective range of five miles.

The most fatal explosion ever known was at Gravelines in 1654. Three thousand people were killed.

United States unions have an aggregate of 1,952,131 members.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas, and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful.

Licorice Root in Beer.

Thousands of tons of licorice root, an article that, by the natives generally, is esteemed a pest and worse than worthless, are annually gathered in Turkey for exportation to America for use in the manufacture of chewing and smoking tobacco, as well as for flavoring confectionery and beer. The business is largely controlled by an American concern.—Indianapolis News.