

THE University of Freiburg announces that, in order to attract students, hereafter all students attending the lectures there will be insured against accidents within the precincts of the university, including gymnastics and duelling, or during excursions conducted by the professors. In case of death 15,000 marks (about \$3,600) will be paid to their families.—*New York Post.*

MARY had a little bike,  
The wheels went round and round,  
And as she came along the walk,  
You couldn't hear a sound.

She rode behind a Prof. one day,  
And never stopped to speak,  
But rung her bell, zipped quickly by,  
And got a star in Greek.

*Ex.*

THE CHINESE AS MATHEMATICIANS.—Cambridge University has just had a remarkable proof of the mathematical genius of the Chinese. Some time ago much surprise was caused among mathematicians generally by the discovery among the papers of the late Sir Thomas Wade, of Chinese fame, of evidence that in the time of Confucius the Chinese knew an equation which only became known in Europe during the last century, when it was discovered by Fermat, and has since been known as Fermat's equation. But the Chinese version recently discovered stated that the equation did not hold with regard to certain numbers. This puzzled the mathematicians, and all efforts to solve the point have hitherto failed. Now, however, a young undergraduate of Trinity College, Cambridge, has demonstrated that the Chinese were right, and his solution is frankly admitted by the experts to be perfect. The correspondent understands the result is shortly to be published at Cambridge in an authoritative way.—*Manchester Guardian.*

REV. DR. BROADUS recently related the following incident during a Sunday school talk in Detroit :

An old man used to sweep the street-crossings for gratuitous pennies near the House of Parliament for many years. One day he was absent. Upon enquiry, he was found by a missionary ill, in a little attic chamber, barely furnished with cot and stool.

"You are lonely here," the missionary said. "Has anyone called upon you?"

"Oh, yes," he replied, "several persons have called—Mr. Gladstone for one. He called and read to me."

"Mr. Gladstone called? And what did he read?"

"He sat on the stool there and read the Bible to me."

What a beautiful position! The greatest statesman in the world sitting on a stool, in an attic, reading the Word of God to a street sweeper! Great men lose none of their greatness by kindness to God's poor.—*Our Church Homes.*