

A VISION.

Perchance my thought was wide awake
Or I was dreaming, may be,
As I sat rocking to and fro,
My arms round my baby.

The Slave of a Princess.

It was not very deep laid, and it did not in the end prove altogether successful, but being a scheme, and devised by the Princess Moll, her brother has chosen to reveal it. She is to us rather late in our lives, and found, not exactly a welcome, at least a perambulator in our halls and a bit at our table.

contrived to look provokingly detached from us at that moment.
Miss Reardon, a girl, never so much as smiled, but bowed gravely, and with a lingering expression which would, under other circumstances, have fitted me with happiness.

ELECTRIC LIGHT

THE ASTONISHING THINGS IT HAS ACCOMPLISHED.
Illuminating the Depths of the Sea and Revealing Creatures that Man Had Never Seen—Other Wonders.
When it was discovered that an artificial light that very closely resembles the natural light of day could be procured from electricity, and that it could be so easily provided as to take, in a great measure, the place of gas for lighting purposes, everybody was naturally astonished and thought that the electricians were the greatest men on earth.

A Winged Messenger.

In the Midwinter Century George Kennan has another of his Russian articles, in which, after describing the means of intercommunication between political prisoners, he adds: It would be thought that human ingenuity could go no further in the contrivance of schemes to relieve the monotony of solitary confinement by a secret interchange of ideas and emotions with other prisoners, but in the forties there were occasionally practiced methods of intercommunication even more extraordinary than any of these.

SHEDDING MONEY.

DEVICES IMMIGRANTS EMPLOY TO CONCEAL THEIR FUNDS.
Each Nationally Has Its Own Way of Packing Away a Currency—A Curious Feature of Castle Garden.
The peculiarities of the people of different nationalities in their way of carrying money, says a reporter for the New York Commercial Advertiser, formed a topic of conversation at Castle Garden the other day.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Prof. Vaughan reports a successful attempt to produce in a cat a disease similar to typhoid fever, by the use of the germs found in the water used by the 300 victims of the scourge at Iron Mountain, Mich.
Sometimes the pressure of an arduous flow of water results from a gas pressure instead of from a high head of water. Dakota, for instance, has several artesian wells 1,000 feet deep, with 250 to 300 pounds pressure, but there are no high places near by to give this head of water.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

See my clasped so close we cannot see his face.
Absence destroys trifling amusements, but it invigorates strong ones.
Fame comes only when deserved, and then it is as inevitable as destiny.
Holiness is love welling up in the heart, and pouring forth crystal streams.
The innocence of the intention abates nothing of the mischief of the example.
There is nothing that so refines the face and mind as the presence of great thoughts.

Life by Wholesome Living.

Mr. John N. Dickie had, in dark years ago, dyspepsia of the severest form—his system was the sporting-ground of countless aches and pains, nausea, dizziness, the Editor Electric Light Company, by Professor Baird.
At a point near the Bahamas, according to the Professor, the light was dropped overhead and sunk by means of heavy weights to nearly 1,000 fathoms below the surface. On the deck of the vessel stood the crew with nets ready to drop them under the fish that were lured from their homes in the great depth. The light was allowed to remain in the water for some time, and then it was slowly raised. It looked like the reflection of a star in the water at first, and its rays were seen and the fish visible from the depth of the water.

Apprentices of Past and Present Days.

The Carriage Monthly thus contrasts the apprentices of former times to those of the present:
Apprentices of the present generation are ignorant of the hardships and misfortunes of the boys in by-gone days. The latter were members of the master's family, boarded and sleeping with them. Part of his business was to mind the children, if there were any, run all the errands for the household and shop from 5 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock in the evening, and sometimes even later. He commenced work at 7 o'clock in the present day do not believe this, but it is nevertheless true. The boy had to stay as long as the agreement made called for, and if he ran away he was considered an outcast. If the parents of the boy were poor, a certain sum, the term of the apprenticeship was shortened according to the amount of money paid. In time these boys became good mechanics, obtaining a thorough knowledge of their trade.

Eaten Almost Everything.

In a recent interview Colonel Pat Donnan, the Dakotan, says: "I have eaten nearly all the things in China. I have eaten with the President of the United States in the White House. I have eaten with nearly every nation on earth. In many cases I don't know what I have eaten, for I have always regarded it as a bad taste to ask questions about the dishes that are provided in your honor by hospitable people."
In China I may have eaten rats, but I didn't know it; and what you don't know does you no harm. When the Sioux want to do you honor they will serve you roast dog. In Spanish Honduras the dish of honor is baked monkey, and a westerling, you could not imagine. The monkeys were cut in the branches of trees and on the vines; their feet never touch the earth beneath them, and they live on the choicest nuts and fruit. No chicken was ever so sweet and tender as a baked monkey.

Paper a Protection Against Cold.

It is well-known that paper is a great protection against the cold. On the frontier miners and woodmen preserve large sheets of wrapping paper and newspaper to put between the covering blankets when they are in camp. An excellent protection out-of-doors for the chest when wearing the dress suit, with the low cut vest exposing a portion that is generally well covered by the fashionable high-cut coat and vest, is a few folds of paper underneath the overcoat. Many roadsters in driving out put a few folds of paper across the chest underneath the overcoat as well as at the back, and find effectual protection against the cold winds that prevail this season. The paper is like a wall in completely protecting the wearer.
Australian market-gardeners are being ruined by Chinese cheap labor.

A Wonderful Young Pianist's Baton.

The smallest baton in existence, in all probability, is the ivory wad presented by Mr. Neumann and his orchestra to little Josef Hofman at the Metropolitan Opera House. This baton, given to Mozart II in honor of the first time he ever led an orchestra, which was last night, is of solid ivory, and is tipped with blackened wax. A good many people have been deceived by the size of the baton, but they believe he is the reincarnation of that great composer, Teresa Carreno, the great pianist, burst into tears the first time she heard Hofman, and declared her belief that he was Mozart come back to earth to finish satisfactorily the life which went out before so distressfully.
A Fine Man.
Omaha Man—"Let me see. Mr. Surepou is from your country, isn't he?"
Colorado Man—"Yes, lived there for years."
"Has he been a remarkably fine man?"
"Hasn't an enemy in the world."
"I should suppose not."
"No; they're all dead."—Omaha World.

Secrecy in Inventions.

Comparatively few inventions are now worked up into the world of science. The Plumber, as the patent lawyer is called, it was different, and valuable inventions had to be kept secret in order to derive any benefit from them, and in most cases the greatest precautions were of no avail.
The secret of the manufacture of nitric acid was stolen from an old chemist, who had a shop near Temple Bar, by a chimney sweeper, who dropped down the flue and took note of the process. The secret of the manufacture of tinware, which was discovered in Holland, and kept a secret for fifty years, was stolen by Mr. Neumann, a Constantinian, who once gained access to the works through an appeal to the feelings of the foreman by feigning exhaustion. He cruelly repaid this kindness by divulging the secret.
Probably the only secret process which has been kept inviolate, and for ages openly defied the world of science, is the iron trade of Russia. The secret of Russian sheet iron is owned by the government, and is such an immense monopoly that it is currently supposed to defray the entire expenses of the government. The works constitute an entire city, isolated and fortified against the rest of the world. When a workman enters the service he bids a last farewell to his family and friends, and is practically lost to the rest of the world. He is never heard from afterward, and whether he lives or dies, all trace of him is forever lost. There have been several desperate attempts to steal or betray the secret, but in every instance it has resulted in the death of the would-be traitor. In one case a letter attached to a kite, which was allowed to escape, and picked up by some peasants, was despoiled of the protestations that they were unable to read, they were at once put to death by a firing squad, and they delivered the letter, and it was afterward decreed that the guards themselves should pass the remainder of their days within the works.