About her forehead straying. The foolish rhymes of Mother Goose In time and tune came springing To lips not made for song-and yet My children like my singing. And as I sang a mystic spell Changed all the world completely-Another woman singing sat, And rocked her baby sweetly.

The woman's face, a look it wore Like mine; and yet the rather 'Twas like my baby's, larger grown, 'Twas like my baby's father. And as she, swaying, softly sang. I saw some teur-drops falling: I knew her thought, I knew her heart. Her heart to mother calling.

A sudden passion filled my soul, · I longed to sooth the weeping, My biby stirred upon my breast, My baby gently sleeping! The vision fled, yet well I know-

Though I was dreaming, may be-Far down the future sits my child And rocks my baby's baby.

The Slave of a Princess.

BY EMMA 8. CHESTER.

It was not very deep laid, and it did | walk with Miss Reardon." not in the end prove altogether successful, but being a scheme, and devised by the Princess Moll, her brother has chosen upon Miss Reardon that I blushed for the water the reward would be great. | ing him in the hollow of my hands to record it. She came to us rather late my family. in our lives, and found, if not exactly a

vacation, we were called upon to rejoice how from that hour our sister was known of the way. Whether justly or not, I as 'the Princess Moll."

Tom was in uniform, and I in cap and from the first, "Gad!" said Tom, with a mixture of horror and astonishment, do that usually at her age!"

But Tom is inordinately vair, and the took this form." "eves" of which he spoke were the mere languid roll of a pair of blue eptics that don't for a moment fancy that it is a might quite as well have chanced upon matter of choice with me, my dangling dropped overbeard and sunk by means of

Well, Moll had come to stay, we discovered, but with the exception of an folly. I suppose it is martyrdom to occasional cry from the parsery or the wear salmon-colored gloves, or a bangle, roll of the perambulator under our win- for dear Marbro's sake. dows, we heard and saw little of her. I fairly grouned. "Oh, that you should acquainted with the Princess Molt.

off a piece," and left the perambulator doorstep, or -. But I can't." oscillating on a ledge of rock at New- "You might get married," suggested

cess was, I observed, as I gathered her

was instantly threatened with dismissal, received any injury from this mishap; alliance on my part, with the Princess turns that plush cap of hers square away tricity in order to expose by its rays any

ished Gradgrind from the spot. She getting married." came back, however-or rather she did adamant -until she began to cry, when I becomes a cable." told her that the thing must never be re-

The Princess seemed instinctively to married, even if Moll were willing. the maid. When I stepped back to allow a sultan. "To be able to marry involves the coach to precede me, she made frantic two things-love and money.' drove Gradgrind from her post. She love?" then bent her eyes upon me in an imperi-

expostulated, "we are on the avenue, and it is the hour for Miss Reardon's ride, money.' You couldn't-you wouldn't have your 'Oh, if you put it that -way! Then brother turn nursery-maid here?"

close beside me," I took my place at the earn the money to do it." interesting trio at the gate, demanded: marry." "I say, is it Gradgind or Moll?"

beavy, manly type, and a figure like an think we might venture?"

could afford to laugh good-humoredly. "Hon't you see the fix I'm in-the kind sent." of Prisoner of Chillon I've got to be? It's a scheme of Moll's to enslave me, and there's no more escape from her than a Norn. She's had me at the Casino and dare to drink coffee any more? or oper on the assences till I'm the figure of the little packages? or go out after dark?" day. She stops at the Bazar and calls "You darling! You don't deny it, my attention to the rugs; and she even You do love me!" went so far as to demand a Pers'an lamp, As I uttered these words the rumble of

Malcolin grinned. "As if she didn't, I snw was the crown of a white plush try her little game on me, and as if I'd bonnet, turned at right angles with the Gradgind to the Princess Moll, and the silky coat. Princess Moll to Gradgrind! I'm the slave to no infant," So I was a slave, and to an infant. Well, I had suspected again!" I cried, in exultation. "Vive la gases, the light is sometimes produced it. But why should Malcolm stand there liberte!"-Harper's Bazar. tapping a racket on his arm, and grinning like a gargoyle? I suppose the felpassed-and Miss Reardon.

bibling the juice of an evange through a column of striped candy, while I wiped important as an article of food as well as the escaping neetar from the front of her coat with my handkerchief. Gradgrind Journal.

Many dentists use tiny globes of light to examine their patients' mouths, and the world. In thirty years at least 10.—

One could be the same kind of the same kind of light in examining various portions of the justices of the peace have grown rich from the marriage fees.

contrived to look provokingly detached from us at that moment

Miss Reardon, sweet girl, never so much as smiled, but bowed gravely, and TH with a lingering expression which would. under other circumstances, have filed me with happiness. The Princess frowned, withdrew the striped column | Illuminating the Depths of the Sea from her lips, and said, "Go 'way !" in unmistakable accents to the lady who proposed to do her the honor of stopping to look at her.

"Pray don't notice her ill-humor," urged, terribly abashed for a Ph.D. and a club man. "She hasn't learned to make distinctions vet. She regards all young ladies as her natural enemies. she is frightfully jealous of me?" Miss Reardon smiled. "Of you? How

singular!" "Yes. And she absolutely will have me gadding about with her. You can't fancy the kind of machine I am reduced to. I've heard—I've read about the men began consi g the advisability attract a man's attention, and the occatyranny of woman, but I shouldn't have of devoting this light to a greater pursional visit of a fly is an important event eighteen months,"

I turned to the maid. "Here, Gradl'atch, and tell my aunt-" "N-o-o! n-o-o!" shrieked the Prin-

"-That my mother looks for her at lunch to-day, and-" But the coach was lurching violently back and forth, swayed by Moll's angry -Mrs. Ceorge Archibald, in Babyhood, objections "N-o-o! n-o-o!"

"She doesn't always behave so," I exwelcome, at least a perambulator in our plained weakly. 'It is an absurd fancy halls and a bib at our table. plained weakly. 'It is an absurd fancy a dynamo. A liberal supply of heavy small folded scrap of thin cigarette paper, she has that my time is exclusively hers. glass globes that would hold a light upon which a man's name had been There were four of us in or just out of The sooner she is broken of it the college when, at the beginning of a long better;" and so saying, I threw the tiny hands back into her lap, and walked at her arrival. "Quite a little Princess," resolutely away with Miss Reardon. But lot of insulated wire, a large quantity of strictly guarded prisoner hoped by this mother remarked, when for the first time I did not enjoy one moment of that we stood in a row before her, and pre- walk. The tones of my companion's sented our compliments, or what mother | veice echoed in my cars as baby lamenwas pleased to term as such, to the roll of tations. The imploring anguish of muslin and face in a bassinet; and some- | Moll's eyes pursued me over every inch |

suffered the remorse of a criminal. gown, and for this reason we believed marked, with a touch of irony, exe day, the Princess selected us as her favorites "your devotion to that child."

pressure of any depth to which they could be sunk. But the most wonderful "Pretty!" I reiterated, bitterly.

"Good heavens!" I protested, "you

after the Princess Moll?" "Oh, they all make a virtue of their

Tom went back to West Point, and so misinterpret me! I swear to you, on in the water for some time, and then it his useful story we quote, in his useful story we quote the his useful story we quote the his useful story we quote the his useful story we are not the his useful story we are not him his useful story we have a story we have the his useful story we have a st Winthrop joined the Sophomores of my honor, that I have suffered more from was slowly raised. It looked like the Cornell. To Malcolm and me, who were the importunity of that child than tongue reflection of a star in the water at first, engaged in choosing a profession, re- can tell. She froze to me from the mained the privilege of becoming better minute I first committed the fatal mistake of noticing her at all, and to this She had reached the age of eighteen day she never once let up on it. What months when I was dirst called upon to is a fellow to do? She has blue eyes rescue her from a position of peril. she has the sweetest mouth in the Gradgrind, the maid-my mother is world; she frowns; she smiles; she English, and calls her American servants wheedles me like a woman of thirty. their mouths. "The Professor ascribed by their surnames, to their own mystifi. If she were not my sister I should give this," said Mr. Hastings, "to the incation and resentment-had "stepped her poison, or bury her under the ward pressure. Nature has made them

my companion. "She would never It was a charming day, and the Prin- speak to you again. They never do." "So you really suppose it would work from the sand into which the peram- that way?" I inquired, skeptically. "I'm bulator had evidently plunged, arrayed afraid she would murder me instead. in her best. She wore a little coat of The Princess is dreadfully afraid of getsilky cloth, and a white plush cap that ting married-I have discovered that. reared up in the crown in an altogether She thinks she is deep, but she isn't. No. I can see through her. She has the Happily no one but Gradgrind, who strangest antipathy to the bridal parties that she sees going in St. Paul's. She commands Gradgrind and me to get but it was the beginning of a curious past them as quickly as possible. She from the bride. Yes, I have discovered

"So you propose to be tied to her capnot actually go-and besought me, with strings all your life:" demanded my comwringing hands, not to report her care- panion. "If I were you, I should break lessness to my mother. In van. I was away from this bondage before the cord

"It was never a cord; it has always peated, and myself adjusted Moll in the been a cable," I said, hopelessly. "Besides, I am not sure that I could get perceive that Gradgrind, whom she never 'No. You should consider that.' appeared to love, had in some mysterious Miss Reardon was charming in a Redfern way come off conqueror in this affair, and gown-one of those pastorally simplepouted her disapproval at both me and looking things which cost the fortune of

gestures with her hands, which were en- "I should not have said that; but since cased in small white mittens, and fairly you have, why didn't you say money and

"Because love has a tendency to make ous manner, which caused me to cringe. money-for its object; whereas I have "Ah, but, dear Princess;" I mentally never observed that love of the genuine sort was ever evolved out of mere

you mean-for I prefer plain arithmetic But the mittens continued to beat the to algebraic symbols—that if a man air, until, muttering to Gradgrind: "Keep wished to marry he would contrive to helm and m'serably trundled the coach. "That is what I mean. He might have

Moll gurgled triumphantly, as well she to give up the moose-skin gaiters. He might, as it was the successful preface to probably would. Very few married mer her scheme. Daily after that she con- belong to 'the leisure class'; merely to trived to attach me to her train, until love is an occupation. But then my possible to see rough the water for one morning Malcolm, eucountering the hypothesis was, If a man wishes to "By Jove!" I exclaimed, "you know]

enewe oped a, was not the sort of person | Miss Reardon looked comical. "You to call forth that kind of remark, and I mean to ask whether I would advise you to marry without the Princess Moll's con-

"Oh, hang Moll! Do you consent?" At which she burst into a merry laugh "What would she do to me? Should

which-Heaven help me!-I bought for a perambulator crossed the pavement, her, and permitted her to carry home." and I glanced round instinctively. What allow myself to be gulled that way! body of the wearer, and the back of a

"She saw us!" gasped Miss Reardon. "And she will never speak to me

A New Beverage.

lows of my club looked that way when I Kaffee-thee or coffee tea, is the name of a new beverage prepared from the fore been found impossible to use any Life. I had discovered the intention of the roasted leaves of the coffee tree. Acmatch between me and the latter, for Malays prefer this tea to coffee, as it is electric light is now used in many which she had taken the popular method suppose to contain more of the bitter theatres, and is a good thing for the of making me appear ridiculous in the principle and to be more nutritious. The eyes of the one woman before whom I decoction looks like coffee, smells like near the natural light of day that but timeted that more conserved tha desired to shine. Only that very morn- tea, and tastes like a mixture of both. As little painting of the face is necessary. timated that more runaway lovers are ing we had passed her, the Princess im- the leaves contain 0.5 to 0.7 per cent. of Many dentists use tiny globes of light married there than any other town in

ELECTRIC LIGHT

ASTONISHING THINGS IT HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

and Revealing Creatures that Man Had Never Seen -Other Wonders.

When it was discovered that an artificial light that very closely resembles the narural light of day could be procured from electricity, and that it could be so the course of a conversation about his Would you believe me, Miss Reardon, easily provided as to take, in a great fortress life, "I was lying on the bed in were the greatest men on earth. The hole in the door a large blue-bottle fly. new system was hardly old enough to be In the stillness and loneliness of one of an assured success before a lot of wise those casemates any trifle is enough to believed that it commenced at the age of pose than that of merely lighting up the in one's life. I listened with pleasure to humdrum affair of ever day life.

grind, take my sister over to Violet United States Fish Commission, that if across the cell until I suddenly noticed a light could be used under water it that there was something unu ual in the would prove of great advantage to him appearance of his body. He seemed to in his search for fish that never allowed have something attached to him. I rose themselves to be caught by any of the from the bed in order to get nearer to old-fashioned methods. He believed him, and soon satisfied myself that there that there existed at a great depth in the was a bit of paper fastened to his body.

ocean various kinds of fish that had never How to catch him and secure that paper been seen. Every boy who has everlived | without attracting the attention of the You have -got-to go," I said, in-tensely, catching her hands, and holding method of catching eels is to lure them he was flying most of the call beyond my reach them in the "firm grasp" of which I have within spearing distance by a bright upper part of the cell beyond my reach. read. "Gradgrind is going to take you light placed in the bow of a boat. Light For ten or fifteen minutes I watched to Aunt Mellicent's, and I am going to not only attracts eels, but nearly every- him without being able to think of thing else that lives in the water, and any way to capture him; but at last At this she redoubled her screams, and | the Professor was sure that if a light | he came down nearer to the floor, and heaped such terms of infant obloquy could be made to live at a great depth in as he passed me I succeeded in catch-

equal to the lighting power of 100 can-written with the burnt end of a match. dles was placed on board, and, equipped It was not the name of any one whom I the globe that it broke. Another trial the port-hole, saying 'S'Bogom' was speedily made with heavier gloves, "It is very pretty," Miss Reardon re- and they were found able to stind the Russian expression commonly used in part of this trial trip, which took place "Yes." I suppose it is your choice of something like three years ago, was relook at her make eyes at me! Do they a fad. Some run to moose-skin gaiters, lated to Secretary Frank S. Hastings, of and some to terra-cetta Derhys. Yours | the Edison Electric Light Company, by

Professor Baird. At a point near the Bahamas, according to the Professor, the light was 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 and its rays were seen, and in them were visible the forms of darting fish. The light soon lit up the water for twenty feet around, and a weird assortment of was seen. When near the surface the entrails of some of these fish burst from so that they could live in the great depths in which they were found, and

that killed them." the purpose for which the professor wanted them as live ones, and he gathlight was also used to good purpose for discovering the various depths in which different kinds of fish lived.

The United States torpedo station at Newport is experimenting with elecobstruction that might lie in the path of In the extremity of my wrath I ban- that she would seriously object to my a vessel. The experiments have reached water can be readily illuminated for a of the present: space sufficiently great to show a passage for a vessel. The difficulty is in regard to the propelling of this light at a distance sufficiently far ahead to enable a vessel to swerve from its course or come obstruction. The idea of these experithrusting of a glass globe through the considerable thought for its successful achievement. There is always much a ruffled surface, and for this reason many of the experiments made have been less successful than was expected. The thinks, could be readily accomplished, because the water in these places is not apt to be very deep. In the West Indies and the Bahamas, where valuable shells The and sponges lie deep in the water, the searchers after these articles have a box with a glass bottom. The top is open. the glass bottom is pressed down in the water until it is slightly below the surface. The water directly below the box is perfectly smooth, and it is nearly ninety feet. Mr. Hastings thinks that this same system could be adopted of wrecks the electric lights, it is thought, will be of great value.

"It has been discovered." said Mr. Hastings, "that an electric light placed light, as I understand it, absorbs the mopolitan. fusei oil."

In large factories, where the air is likely to be charged with explosive by incandescent lamps enclosed in glass chested warrior-like ancestor)-"I tell boxes that are filled with water. In you, Miss Nivens, I'm no snob, but I'm case the glass globe breaks, the water proud of my descent." extinguishes the spark instantly. In many oil refineries where it has hereto-

A Winged Messenger. In the Midwinter Century George Kennan has another of his Russian arti-

cles, 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

"One afternoon in the summer of 1881," said Doctor Melnikoff to me, in measure, the place of gas for lighting my casemate, wondering how I should get purposes, everybody was naturally aston- through the rest of the day, when there shed and thought that the electricians | flew into the cell through the open portthe buzz of his wings, and followed him It occa ed to Professor Baird, of the with my eyes as he new back and forth The steamer Albatross of the Com- without in uring him. Attached to his mission was provided with an engine and body by a fine human hair I found a with other necessary articles, such as a knew; but as it was evident that some light, strong rope, and a number of means to let his friends in the bastion heavy weights to serve as sinkers, the know either that he had been arrested or steamer started out. The first attempt that he was still alive, I fastened the was unsuccessful, for at a depth of 1,000 | paper again to the fly as well as I could fathoms the pressure was so great upon | and put him out into the corridor through "With God," or "Go with God" -a

emotions with other prisoners, but in the

fortiess there were occasionally practiced

methods of intercommunication even

more extraordinary than any of these,

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 and "dismal ideas of humanity and the world in general." Cutting loose from the costly gall of bordage to doctors and heavy weights to nearly 1,000 fathoms drugs, he took what proved to be first step toward renewed health, by eliminating meat from his bill of fare. Pie. cake and preserves were next to go; and nutritious graham bread took the place of the loaf of starchy white. The rest of words, from the Ohio Farmer. "I ate milk and potatoes and other

vegetables in moderate quantity.

drank a pint of hot water an bour before each meal and also an hour before retiring. The result was simply wonderful. fish that had never before been heard of I did not gain in flesh, for I come of a lean, lank stock, but I began to laugh now and then; to say good morning with something of a hearty ring in my voice. Weeks and months rolled away and my dyspepsia was a thing of the mast. I have never had it since. I rarely est meat, and myself and family when this pressure of the deep water was (there are six of us) use graham flour exremoved there was a counteracting force clusively, with the addition of good yellow corn meal. Oatmeal ground to The dead fish was just as useful for flour is another favorite food, and my children have been reared from infancy on it. We are never sick. Neither do ered in a great many rare and curious we expect to be. If God helps the man specimens without much trouble. The who helps himself, He certainly takes particular care of the individual who cats plain food, breathes pure air, takes moderate exercise, and bathes at least once a week."

Apprentices of Past and Present Days. The Carriage Monthly thus contrasts that point where it is certain that the the apprentice of former times to those

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, boarding and sleeping with them. to a full stop before striking a revealed | Part of his business was to mind the children, if there were any, run all the ments is to show, in times of war, ex- errands for the household and shop from plosives that lie beneath the water. The 5 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock in the evening, and sometimes even later water at the speed at which a steamer than that. Many of the boys of the usually moves is an operation requiring present day do not believe this, but it is nevertheless true. The boy had to stay as long as the agreement made called difficulty in lighting up water that has for, and if he ran away he was considered an outcast. If the parents of the boy could raise a certain sum, the term of the apprenticeship was shortened accordlighting up of oyster beds, Mr. Hastings ing to the amount of money paid. In time these boys became good mechanics, obtaining a thorough knowledge of their

The apprentice of to-day is considered equal in standing with the mechanic. He commences work at 7 o'clock in the morning and quits at 6 in the evening, In the box is placed a lamp, and then in some cases earlier, and is never kept over his regular time. The employer treats him the same as he does his workmen, sometimes better, and he is paid

either by agreeement or what he is worth. Far Reaching Farms. A cattle ranch is a stupendous thing, with the electric light, which would searcely to be portrayed on paper in the Now Gradgind, who had a face of the haven't the gaiters to give up. Do you throw a stream of light much stronger mere enumeration of figures and numbers. than could be obtained by any other When I say that one firm of cattle kings means. Not long ago a boy was drowned owns 162,000 domestic animals, in neat | fruit. No chicken was everso sweet and at Winchendon, Mass. Two days later cattle, sheep and pigs, with two great his body was discovered by means of an cattle ranches, and eight main farms, electric light that was thrust under water beside 20,000 acres in grain, comprising by a pole. In the clearing and raising in all 700,000 acres, or 109 miles of land. the mind can scarcely take it in. Perhaps it may give a clearer idea to say that they own all the land on the west bank of the San Joaquin River for fifty in a barrel of new whiskey, and left there | miles and nearly all on the opposite side: for forty-eight hours, will give it the and it is said of them that in driving their flavor and color of whiskey five years beef cattle to market in San Francisco, old. I can't attempt to explain it, but for over a hundred miles they drive them this method of treating whiskey has over their own land, and put up each been in practice for a year or more. The night at one of their own ranches. - Cos-

A Great Descent.

Mr. McCorkle (an attenuated dude standing before portrait of a broad

The little village of Abcrdeen, Ohic. which lies just across the river from Maysville, Ky., has in the last quarter of

HIDING MONEY.

DEVICES IMMIGRANTS EMPLOY TO CONCEAL THEIR FUNDS.

Each Nationality Has Its Own Way | Mountain, Mich. of Packing Away 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 Advertion, formed a fopic of conver ation at Castle Garden the other day.

"Most of the English immigrants," said one of the money changers, "carry their coin in a small case in which their sovereign or shillings fit snugly, and have the case attached to a chain which they keep in a pocket as they would a watch. An Irishman always has his silver and notes all together. But a have to borrow my penknife to cut definite period. them out when they come to get them

"I have seen some old Germans who which they can place forty or fifty twen- | was nearly fatal. ty-franc pieces, and remove them very handily one at a time, and only one at a time. There are very few Italians who don't own a large tin tube, sometimes a foot long, which they have hung around their neck by a small chain or cord, and in which they keep their paper money or silver coins. Swedes and Norwegians are sure to have an immense po ketbook that has been generally used by their fathers and grandfathers before them. and which will have enough leather in it to make a pair of boots. The Slavonians or Hungarians generally do not carry pocketbooks, but they find more ways of concealing what money they may have than any class of people I know of. Their long boots seem to be the favorite place, and in the legs of them they also carry the knife, and fork and spoon with The which they have eaten on their way across. But I have seen them take money from between the lining and outside of their coats which they would get at by cutting into a buttonhele. Some of them use their cap and very many use their prayer books, placing the paper money on the inside of the cover, and pasting the fly-leaf of the

"I suppose you get rather a curious collection of foreign coin;" "That's what a great many people think," was the reply, "but it is not actually the case. None of the people who come here bring any but the commonest kinds of coin, and, in fact, the brokerage has extended so much in Europe of late and also on the transatiantic steamships, that a great many of the immigrants have their money already changed when they arrived here. If we had been permitted to do an exchange here and buy up paper, there might have been more money it, but we are not allowed | called patches, most of which were

to handle anything but cash." The money changer, however, had amassed quite an extensive private collection of coins of the day. Included among them were English penny, 11d, and 2d pieces, all of silver and very diminutive, measuring less than half an inch in diameter; also a complete collection of the English jubilee coins issued last year, the six-penny piece of which was very soon called from circulation, as it was found that some of them had been galvanized and passed for half sovereigns owing to their exact similarity in size and design. A silver franc of the Roman states, which bears date 1632, is saed to be worth \$1. A United States silver dollar of the special coinage of 1836 is now valued at \$50. A number of collegiate advertisements in the shape of bank notes, which immigrants said had been foisted upon them as genuine money in Europe, were also among

collection. "Do you get much paper money and ever get cheated in it?" "There is a great deal of European paper money now. Austrian, French. Russian and Belgian paper is common And every one of the different German states give different issues of notes. About a year ago a man came to our office with a £50 Bank of England note to get changed; but, when we sent it around to one of the banks to make sure

Eaten Almost Everything.

of its genuineness, the man disappeared.

The note was a counterfeit and we have

In a recent interview Colonel Pat Donan, the Dakotan, says: "I have eaten with the Chinese 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 up roast dog. In Spanish Honduras the dish of honor is baked monkey, and sweeter meat you could not imagine. The monkeys live up 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 tender as a baked monkey.

"I do confess, though, that on one of the last o casions of my dining in Spanish Honduras I did not feel that all was well when at the end of the meal I found I had stuffed myself with baked lizard. Of course there is nothing wrong with the lizard except our petty prejudices. It tasted splendid, but when at last I saw the big scaly leg and the claw of the lizard, I didn't think I liked it."

Paper a Protection Against Cold. It is well-known that paper is a great protection against the cold. On the frontier miners and woodsmen preserve large sheets of wrapping paper and newspapers to put between the covering blankets when their is an insufficiency of bed covering in the hotels or camps. 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. - New York Times.

Australian market-gardeners are being ruined by Chinese cheap labor.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Prof. Vaughan reports a successful attempt to produce in a cat a disease simi-lar to typhoid fever, by the use of the germs found in the water used by the 300 victims of the scourge at Iron

Sometimes the pressure of an artesian 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 280 pounds pressure, but there are no high places near by to give this head of water.

The advisability of testing as foggy weather signals sudden flashes, such as those of gunpowder, has been suggested to the British lighthouse authorities by Lord Payleigh and Profes or Stokes, who think the flashes might attract attention where an equal fixed light might escape notice.

We have heretofore been led to believe that ice purified itself. Now we are told little canvas bag in which he keeps gold, that in good marketable ice, taken from where the water is polluted with the great many of the Irish girls have their | sewage of cities, there exists an almost sovereigns rolled up and sewed on the indefinite number of living disease inside of their dress, very frequently. germs, and they appear to thrive under too, inside of their corsets, and often the condition of being frozen for an in-

Some people doubt the poisonous effect of nutmeg, but several cases of nutmeg-poisoning have been noted in the would pull off from around their body a Br.tish Medical Journal during the past belt that I am sure must have cost forty summer. A whole nutmeg was taken in or fifty marks, and fish from it three or four of the cases, and five whole ones in four marks in silver to have changed. the remaining case. In still another case, The French mostly carry a small tube in the use of half a nutmeg in a hot drink

Dr. John Murray, of Edinburgh, in a paper on the height and volume of the dry land and depth and volume of the ocean, makes the statement that "should the whole of the solid land be reduced to one level under the ocean, then the surface of the earth would be covered by an ocean with a uniform depth of about two miles." From Dr. Murray's investigations it also appears that if the dry land of the globe were reduced to the sea level by being removed to and piled up in the shallower waters of the ocean, then its extent would be about 80,000,000 square mile2, and the rest of the surface of the earth would be covered by an ocean extending to 113,000,000 square

The course which an earthquake runs is usually very rapid. From the moment when the first shock was felt at Lisbon to the period when all was over, and nearly 30,000 people were killed, not more than four minutes elapsed. A few have a heart you will feel something seconds, we learn from "Our Earth and | heavy in your throat." Its Story," are usually a more frequent time for the shocks to last. Yet, while Caracas in Venezuela was almost destroyed and 12,000 of its inhabitants killed by the carthquake of 1812, within the limits of half a minute, there are cases in which constantly recurring shocks last for weeks, months, and even years, as if the laboring earth was still trying to relieve itself of some of its superabundant energy.

The climate of the Sandwich Islands is peculiarly adapted to the cultivation of rice of a peculiar quality and in great quantity, its evenness of temperature permitting the raising of two crops a year without any particular strain upon the soil. The crops are raised in fields formerly used by the natives for raising taro, and which are often not more than an acre in extent. The fields are situated in the lowlands, where abundant irrigation can be obtained, and sometimes on slight elevations where artesian wells can be successfully established, and are the highest-priced lands in the kingdom. The cultivation is almost en--tirely in the hands of the Chinese.

Sunstroke by Electricity.

In the Journal des Detats, M. Henri de Parville gives an account of some extraordinary medical observations on electric sunstroke collected at the famous French foundry, Creuzot. Ordinary sunstroke we all know. But

there is another kind of sunstroke indefinitely more strange, yet scarcely known, and that is the electric sunstroke. It is already known that electricity is employed in the form of an intense focus (foyer) to smelt certain minerals, and especially to melt and solder metals. Thus a metal placed in the electric arc is fused as if by magic. Steel melts like butter in a few seconds. Now Creuzot, where the progress of science is followed step by step, has for some time possessed its electric furnace. Steel is soldered directly by the high temperature produced by electricity. The electric arc in which the metal is placed is of marvellous radiance. Its luminosity focus upon a few square inches exceeds 10,000 Carcel lamps and surpasses 100,-000 candles.

It happens that spectators standing at a distance of, say, ten yards feel no heat: but presently they become conscious of acute pain. "Very odd," said a bystander, "I feel no heat, but I have a sense of being burnt which recalls the sunstroke I had last summer." Therefore he sood off, but not before he had in fact experienced something like a second sunstroke. It almost always happens that, after an hour or two, persons witnessing the experiments feel a burning sensation, with more or less pain, in neck, face and forehead, and their skin at the same time assumes a coppery red tint. It is customary to protect spectators' eves with blackened sun glasses; yet their retina is affected to such an extent that blindness supervenes in broad daylight for several minutes, and for nearly an hour all objects are seen in deep saffron color. Other symptoms are headache and sleeplessness. Afterward the skin of the face gradually peels off in broad fakes, when the complexion is left of a fine brick color. This we take to be the description of severe cases .- St. James Ga-

The smallest baton in existence, in all probability, is the ivory waud presented by Mr. Neuendorff 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 and headed with gold, appropriately in-scribed. A good many people have begun calling Hofman "Mozart II." Some of them believe he is the reincarnation of that great composer. Teresa Carreno. the great planist, burst into tears the first time she heard Hofman, and delared her belief that he was Mozart come back to earth to finish satisfactorily the life which went out before so distressfully .-New York Sun.

A Wonderful Young Pianist's Baton.

A Fine Man. Omaha Man-"Let me see. Mr. Surepop is from your section, isn't he?"

Colorado Man-" Yes, lived there for "He seems to be a remarkably fine

"Hasn't an enemy in the world." "I should suppose not." "No; they're all dead,"-Omaho

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Sin may be clasped so close we cannot

Absence destroys trifling ... cumacies, 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 fourth 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. Idleness is the hot-bed of temptation, the cradle of disease, the waster of time the canker-worm of felicity.

A man who has health and brains and can't find a livelihood in the world, doesn't deserve to stay here. The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves

off and ignorance begins. One of the greatest causes of trouble in this world is the habit people have of talking faster than they think. Energy will do anything that can be

done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a man without it. - Gosthe. It is idleness that creates impossibilities; and when men care not to do a thing, they shelter themselves under a

persuasion that it cannot be done. Conversation opens our views, and gives our faculties a more vigorous play; it puts us upon turning our notions on every side, and holds them up to a light that discovers latent flaws. - Melmoth.

Some critics are like chimney sweeps; they put out the fire below, or frighten the swallows from their nests above; they scrape a long time in the chimney, cover themselves with soot, and bring nothing away but a bag of cinders, and then sing from the top of the house as if they had built it.

Gloucester Fisher-Folk.

Thriftlessness is uncommon among Gloucester fishermen; drunkenness; is almost unknown; harmless banter and bellowing and boasting are the nearest approach te brawls. There is a tenderheartedness among them that is remarkable and almost pathetic. Many go away that never come back. "Stand here, if you will, at these crowded wharves, writes a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch, "and watch the arrival and departure of fishing fleets, and if you

The old mothers and fathers, the young brothers and sisters, the wives and wee tishers' children, are all there, score on score. They are trying to look brave as the vessels sail out. There are pride and loyal valor in their faces all. They shout and shout to the departing ones, who send it all back in good measure, every manner of good cheer and sea lore for luck. As the schooners clear the harbor, out past Ten Pound Island, some will run away around the harbor edge, as if to keep company to the last. But those who stay, leaning far out overthe dark bulkheads, look fixedly on and on until the white sails disappear behind cruel Norman's Woe, or sink behind the horizon; and if you can see in their eyes, as they at last turn to the little home-spot for the weeks or months of dreary waiting, there is unutterable sadness behind the quivering lids. Then when the fleet returns, who can picture the gladness and the woe upon these century hold wharves and slips?

They say that down at brave old Marblehead every third woman is a widow. And so the going and coming and going and never coming have woven a warp and woof of smiles and tears here, which have mellowed and softened thousands of human hearts in a way you can see and feel. Your fisherman who comes and the wife, sweetheart or child that is here to greet him are o'er tender

for it all. The old city is used to it, and does not mind it. It is the way its toilers of the sea have. And so if you ever walk her streets and see a hulk of a fellow holding a happy woman as he would clutch a fife rail or a capstan head in a heavy storm,, you will know he is simply "making fast" with the strong hawser of an honest love to the very anchorage of h's life, utterly unconscious of you or anybody's sense of the proprieties. And

this tenderness, too, is all-compassing. There are many trusts and funds for the widow and fatherless, and these men give generously to them. On every week-day night the whole year through, when the seaport is stirred by the arrival of fleets with their "fares" or cargoes of fish, there is a "fisherman's ball," and often many. These are never for individual profit, but invariably for the benefit of women whose hearts are break-

Secrecy in Inventions. Comparatively tew inventions are now

worked secretly, remarks the Sinitary Plumber, as the patent laws provide all the necessary protection. In olden times 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 citric

acid was stolen from an old chemist.

who had a shop near Temple Bar, by a chimney sweep, 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 James Sherman, a Cornish miner. Cast steel was discovered by a watchmaker named Huntsm , in 1700, in Attercliff, near Sheffield, for the purpose of making improved watch springs. In 1770 a large factory was established at Attercliffe, the process still being kept a

close se ret, but a benighted traveler

once gained access to the works through

an appeal to the feelings of the foreman

by feigning exhaution. He cruelly re-

paid this kindness by divulging the se-

Probably the only secrect 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 made 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 es ape, was picked up by some peas-ants, and, despite the protestations that they were unable to read, they were at once put to death by the guards to whom they delivered the letter, and it was afterward decreed that the guards themselves should pass the remainder of their

days within the works.