

ELECTRICITY.

Spirit of the morning ray, Peering over Eastern hills, Where the lark's little melody Thrills the roses' ruffled spray...

THE COMING HOME.

"There's the cottage at Harlem," Nell said, in a timid tone, as if she half expected to be annihilated for the suggestion.

She was a tall, slender blonde, very pretty, and of a gentle, loving disposition, never possessing the energy of brown-eyed Nell, whose beauty was not nearly so great, but who made up for a snub nose and a big mouth in the sunny disposition and a quick vivacity that was very attractive.

tion of returning to the city; but he lingered day after day, as if loth to leave the cottage. One blustering day, when he had been in the city since early morning, he came home after dusk.

PERPETUAL MOTION. A Dream of sciolism and Not of Science—A Hobby of Harmless Cranks. Science has made progress chiefly because the majority of men are so constituted as to be capable of realizing the force of demonstration, remarks The New York Tribune.

CASTLE GARDEN'S SAGE. A Man Who Has Received Immigrants for Forty Years Casts an Eye Over the Past of the Bureau. Persons who visit Castle Garden are likely to have their attention attracted by the appearance and demeanor of a venerable man whose history is coeval with that of the board of emigration itself.

took quarters in Franklyn street, below Church; its third abiding place was in the basement of the city hall, and after the fire in that building during the cable celebration, in 1878, it took temporary possession of an old church at No. 81 Anthony street, for its use pending negotiations to obtain possession of Castle Garden, where it moved shortly afterward.