

The Child-Face.

At morn or eve, wherever I go,
In crowded streets or breezy hill,
In Summer rains or Winter snow,
A wistful child face haunts me still.
When all my life is out of tune,
And sorrow spreads her cheerless night,
It breaks forth like a gracious moon,
And gifts my gloomy clouds with light.
On the dull labors of the day,
A glory beam it seems to pour,
Forbids all wild thoughts when I pray,
And makes them purer than before.
I know not when I saw the face;
I wist not how or whence it came;
What'er the time, what'er the place,
It haunts and follows me the same.
Was it a vision gave it birth,
Or some chance memory that I keep?
Is it a habitant of earth,
Or but a dream-child born of sleep?
I cannot paint its form in words;
Its wondrous grace I cannot sing,
No more than can the April birds
Lay bare the mystery of Spring.
I feel that Face will never go,
As long as I draw living breath;
'Twill be my guiding star below,
And then 'twill beacon me in death.
Perchance when I have crossed the stream,
And stand upon the holy hill,
I'll find 'twas truer than a dream,
That dear Child-face which haunts me still.

PLAYING COMET.

The Roman Candle Rocket the Bad Boy Worked on his Pa.

"But, look-a-here," said the grocery man,
as he gave the boy a little dried up lemon,
about as big as a prune, and told him he
was a terror, "what is the matter with your
eye winkers and your hair? They seem to
be burned off."
"O, thunder, didn't pa tell you about the
comet exploding and burning us all? That
was the worst thing since the flood, when
Noar run the excursion boat from Kalamazoo
to Mount Ararat. You see we had been
reading about the comet which is visible at
four o'clock in the morning, and I heard pa
tell the hired girl to wake him an ma up
when she got up to set the pancakes and go
to early mass, so they could see the critter.
The hired girl is a catholic, and she don't
make no fuss about it, but she has got more
good square religion than a dozen like pa.
It makes a good deal of difference how
religion affects different people, don't it.
Now pa's religion makes him wild, and he
wants to kick my pants, and pull my hair,
but the hired girl's religion makes her want
to hug me, if I am abused, and she puts
anarchy on my bruises and gives me pie.
I wouldn't get up at four o'clock in the
morning to go to early mass, unless he could
take a fish-pole along and some angle
worms. The hired girl prays when no one
sees her but God, but pa wants to get a
church full of sinner, and pray loud, as
though he was an auctioneer selling tin
razors.

Well, when I heard pa tell the hired girl
to wake him and ma up, I told her to wake
me up about half an hour before she waked
pa up, and then I got my chum to stay with
me, and we made a comet to play on pa.
You see my room is right over pa's room,
and I got two lengths of stove pipe and
covered them all over with phosphorus, so
they looked just as bright as a comet. Then
we got two Roman candles and a big sky
rocket, and we were going to touch off the
Roman candles and the sky rocket just as
pa and ma got to looking at the comet. I
didn't know that a sky rocket would kick
back, did you? Well, you'd a died to see
that comet. We tied a piece of white rubber
garden hose to the stove pipe for a tail
and went to bed, and when the girl woke us
up we laid for pa and ma.

Pretty soon we heard pa's window open,
and I looked out, and pa and ma had their
heads and half their bodies out of the win-
dow. They had their night shirts on, and
looked just like the picture of Millerites
waiting for the world to come to an end. Pa
looked up and seed the stovepipe, and he
said, "Hanner, for God's sake, look up there.
That is the damdest comet I ever see. It is
as bright as day. See the tail of it. Now
that is worth getting up to see."

Just then my chum lit the two Roman
candles, and I touched off the rocket, and
that's why my eye-winkers went. The rocket
busted the joints of the stovepipe, and they
fell down on pa, but ma got her head inside
before the comet struck, and wasn't hurt;
but the length of stovepipe struck pa end-
ways on the neck and almost cut biscuit out
of him, and the fire and sparks just poured
down in his hair, and burned his nightshirt.
Pa was scart. He thought the world was
coming to an end, and the window came
down on his back, and he began to sing,
"Earth's but a desert drea, Heaven is my
home."

"I see he was caught in the window, and
I went down stairs to put out the fire on his
night shirt, and put up the window to let
him in, and he said: "My boy, your ma
and I are going to heaven, but I fear you
will go to the bad place," and I told him I
would take my chances, and he better put
on his pants if he was going anywhere that
there would be liable to be ladies present,
and when he got his head in ma told him
the world was not coming to an end, but
somebody had been setting off fireworks, and
said she guessed it was their dear little boy,
and when I saw pa feeling under the bed for
a bedslat I got up stairs pretty previous.
Now, and don't you fear it, and ma put
cold cream on where the sparks burnt pa's
shirt, and pa said another day wouldn't pass
over his head before he had me in the re-
form school."

"Well, if I go to the reform school, some-
body's got to pay attention, you can bet
your liver. A boy can't have any fun these
days without everybody thinks he is a
heathen. What harm did it do to play
comet? It's a mean father that won't stand
a little schorchin' in the interests of
science."
The boy went out, scratching the place
where his eye-winkers were, and then the
grocery man knew what it was that caused
the fire engines to be out around at four
o'clock in the morning, looking for a fire.—
Milwaukee Sun.

Lord Coleridge, in his speech at the lay-
ing of the corner-stone of the extension of
Albert Memorial Museum, Exeter, England,
confessed himself in literature far behind
those who have found Cowper commonplace,
Walter Scott dull, Milton pompous, and
Wordsworth puerile.

SOME SMALL THINGS.

The shortest verse in the Bible is thirty-
fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St.
John.

The mule has the reputation of having the
smallest and daintiest foot for its size of all
hoofed animals.

The fact that the comet has already gone to
pieces is a startling warning against the hab-
it of early rising.

Diamond is the smallest moveable type in
the world. It often gets under the finger-
nails of compositors.

Watches made as early as 1700 were so
delicately constructed by hand, and so small
as to easily fit on the top of a lead pencil.

Bismarck is easily offended. A Berlin
butcher named one of his products "The
Bismarck sausage," and for so small a thing
was arrested.

It is worthy of remark that a mosquito
has concealed in its bill six complete surgi-
cal instruments, each so minute as to be in-
discernible to the naked eye.

The sting of a honey bee, when compared
with the point of a fine needle under a power-
ful magnifying glass, is scarcely discernible.
The point of the needle seemed to be about
an inch in breadth.

Prof. Edward C. Pickering of Harvard
College, says, that in undertaking to measure
the intensity of the light of the satellite
of Mars a hole about the twenty-five hun-
dredth part of an inch in diameter is re-
quired.

A very curious little toy is the microscope
containing the Lord's Prayer. The whole
is on a piece of glass not larger than the
head of a pin, yet it is magnified to such
an extent that it can be read easily by look-
ing through the microscope.

The smallest hogs in the world are quar-
tered in the Zoological Gardens in London.
They came from Australia, and are known
as the "pigmy hogs." They are well form-
ed, are fisky, good natured, and make ex-
cellent pets. They are about the size of a
wild hare.

The smallest baby was born in Chandela-
ria, Nev., a few weeks ago. The father
and mother are strong and healthy, weigh-
ing 190 and 160 pounds. The child is a
male, perfectly formed. When it first saw
light it weighed eight ounces. Its face fits
about the size of an horse chestnut. The
mother's wedding ring was pulled over its
foot up to the knee. Three such babies
could play hide and seek in a cigar box. It
is in good health.

An ingenious mechanic of Jamestown, N.
Y., has constructed a perfect locomotive,
said to be the smallest in the world. The
engine is only eight and a half inches long,
with a tender twelve inches long. The
pumps throw a drop of water per stroke.
As many as 585 screws were required to put
the parts together. The engine itself weighs
a pound and a half, and the tender two
pounds and a half ounce. The mechanic
was at work upon the locomotive at inter-
vals for eight years.

The city of Texarkana, though small in
comparison to some of the other cities of
the Union, is the most phenomenal. It lies
in two States—Texas and Arkansas; hence
its name. The State line runs through the
centre of its chief street. Its population is
6,000. It is considered the gate way of the
Southwest. It is only eight years old, but
has the air of a city of twenty-five years.
Four railroads centre there, the climate is
like that of Italy, and tramps are not toler-
ated. Money is plenty, and the people are
prosperous.

The smallest steam engine in the world was
made by D. A. A. Back of Waterbury,
Conn. The engine, boiler, governor, and
pumps stand in a space seven-sixteenths of
an inch square or an area of a gold dollar,
and five eighths of an inch high. The engine
has 148 distinct pieces of machinery, held
together by fifty-two screws. Three drops
of water fill the boiler to overflowing. The
diameter of its cylinder is a sixteenth of an
inch. The length of stroke three thirty-
seconds of an inch. The whole engine
weighs three grains.

A Teetotal Family.

That even so stern an institution as total
abstinence has its humorous side is de-
monstrated by the recent family experi-
ences of a young Palatinate German who
emigrated in order to join his uncle, aunt,
and cousins, prosperous settlers near Lan-
caster, in the State of Pennsylvania. Dur-
ing his first meal at his kinsman's table, he
observed that wine and beer were conspicu-
ous by their absence, while terming water
bottles were, so to speak, plainly visible to
the naked eye. An attempt on his part to
comment upon this unconventional circumstance
was cut short by the remark, "We are all
temperance folk here; no spirituous liquors
enter the house!" After dinner the "old
man" went up stairs to take a snooze, the
girls started off to Sunday school, and the
boys lounged away to smoke in the stable.
As soon as "aunt," found herself alone in
the kitchen, she summoned her youthful
nephew to her, extracted a bottle of cherry
bottle from a dark nook in one of the cup-
boards, and held it out to him, saying,
"Here, sonny, take a drink, my old man is
such a strict teetotaler that I don't dare to
let him know I keep a drop of the right
sort to use medicinally." A few minutes
later the head of the family called his ne-
phew up to his bed-room, where he promptly
produced a gallon jar of whiskey from a
portmanteau under the bed, and pouring
out a handsome dram, observed, "Teetotal-
ism don't prevent me from keeping some decent
stuff in case of illness; but mind you don't
let on to the old woman!" Strolling into
the stables, shortly after this second sur-
prise, his cousins beckoned the ingenious
immigrant into a barn, where after fumbling
about in the straw for a few seconds, they
handed him a black bottle, with the en-
couraging words, "Take a pull at that,
cousin; right Bourbon it is; but not a word
to the old folks, for two more infatuated
teetotalers don't live!"

The betrothal of the Duke of Genoa with
the Princess Isabel of Bavaria and of the
Empress of Austria, is officially announced.

Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation—
all forms of Dyspepsia yield at once to a few
doses of Zopsea, the new compound from
Brazil. A 10 cent sample proves it.

HOW THE FRENCH LANGUAGE IS USED IN CANADA.

Only the most energetic action can avert
the catastrophe. Is it vain to call upon the
leaders of the mode to bestir themselves and
issue an edict to the effect that those who
wear an exaggerated crinoline shall not be
considered to be among the elect of society?
In the rush after novelties, good taste is
forgotten and comfort ignored. Winter
mantles are prepared in the richest of ma-
terials. Among these is plush, plain,
striped, brocaded and in another variety in
which the pile appears to be cut away in
such a manner as to produce a regular de-
sign. The majority of mantles are long,
but ladies who are not in training as weight-
carriers may wear them three-quarter length
this winter without being hopelessly un-
fashionable. Velvet is much used, and the
soft twilled satin is in vogue.

OTTOMAN SILKS ARE IN IMMENSE FAVOR,
partly for their incomparable softness and
partly for their richness of aspect. These
silks are ribbed across from selvage to
selvage, and so great is their popularity that
woolen materials are produced in the same
style. Mantles made of these silks are elab-
orately trimmed with richly beaded pass-
emante and chenille fringe or marabout, or
the small feathers of the homely rooster,
dyed to an intense black. The plumage of
this barn-door-gentleman is much in demand,
whole birds being made of his smaller feathers,
and used for trimming hats or muffs. He
can be thus utilized without causing a pang
to the most tender-hearted, except, perhaps
a vegetarian, who might object to the
slaughter of poultry for the table as humani-
tarians object to the killing of birds for the
toilet. These small feathers, slight and
glossy, laid closely over each other, form a
graceful trimming round the outlines of a
warmly-lined mantle, and are as becoming
as fur itself to the wearer.

CHENILLE FRINGES ARE SOFTER AND RICHER

than ever before. They harmonize admir-
ably with plush, and assort well with vel-
vet, though in both cases the beauty of the
union is enhanced by the addition of well-
cut jet. Both jet and chenille fringes are
occasionally made in round balls of gradu-
ated sizes, as large as a billiard ball at the
edge, and about the size of a marble at the
top. The effect of these is extremely rich,
whether in jet or in chenille. Plain silks
have reappeared as candidates for public
favor. Black silk of this order has been
in disgrace for some years, and has but
bided its time to come forward and put
satin and moire in their right places as its
inferiors.

NOTHING EQUALS A GOOD BLACK SILK.

It is more becoming than any of the var-
ieties of satin that have endeavored vainly
to fill its place. Where a moire would be
too elaborate for this occasion a plain silk
is exactly suitable. In fact, it so complet-
ly out-shone other fabrics that it met the
usual fate of superior excellence, and fell
into the hands of calumniators. Somebody
bought a black silk which "wore shiny,"
and rushed into print with her woes. Some-
body else followed suit, with a long story
about the manufacturers weighting the silks
to make them stiff and rich. A third some-
body foolishly tried to answer arguments
that were unanswerable for the simple
reason that they rested upon false premises
and the feminine public, with many a sigh,
took up the parable and bought satins and
moires, finding them quite as "shiny" as
silks. What will not grow shiny if friction
be applied? The poor clerk knins to his
coat that even cloth is not exempt. Cash-
mere wears in the same way. How should
silk be expected to be exempt, especially
when foolish bargain-hunters insisted upon
buying those whose superior appearance
belied their low price?

The telephone in Egypt.

The mercantile and banking community
were prompt to see and seize on the advan-
tages it would afford them, and I recorded
50 annual subscribers to the exchange in
Alexandria alone, before I had commenced
to stretch a wire. The earlier exhibitions
presented many comic features, as may be
imagined, taking into account the composi-
tion of the audience, native and exotic.
Suspensions of fraud, on the part of the elec-
trician, were at first universal, and found ex-
pression on one occasion in a very amusing
way. At an exhibition at the house of the
Italian Consul-General, the Chevalier de
Martino, (who kindly allowed an instrument to
be put up in connection with a friend's,)
an Egyptian official who had been educated
in Europe, and who had loudly declared he
would unveil the imposture, while convers-
ing through the telephone, was going on,
stooped down, and with a cunning leer on
his face, lifted the cloth of the table on which
the instrument stood, to exhibit the accomp-
lice he supposed was concealed beneath.
His change of countenance, when he found
no one there, and was greeted with a roar
of laughter at his discomfiture, was as com-
ical as any theatrical exhibition. Needless
to say that Pasha did not appear at subse-
quent seances. The Chief of Police at Alex-
andria also at first declined to test the mat-
ter for himself, on the ground that we might
be able to talk the Frank languages through
our "box," but "how could it speak Ar-
abic?" His incredulity on that point gave
way to wild astonishment on his part and
that of his officers, when four of them, sta-
tioned at different parts of the city, con-
versed with each other in their native
tongue.—Eclair de Leon, in Fraser's Mag-
azine.

A Heartless Woman.

A few months ago a young woman in Bal-
timore, named Miss Mary Anne, was
saulted by two men. Her screams brought
a young man to her assistance, who was shot
and killed for his interference. His murder-
er was arrested, and the young woman
held as witness. His trial beginning this
week, a clergyman was hastily sent for on
Saturday to marry the witness to the ac-
cused prisoner. On learning the circum-
stances, however, the clergyman refused,
and the court on Monday ordered the
Sheriff to prevent the marriage. The object
of the marriage was to disqualify the young
woman as a witness against him, by making
her his wife. Her ingratitude toward the
memory of the man who rescued her at the
cost of his own life is, it is to be hoped, an
uncommon, as it is an unnatural, exhibition
of human, or woman, weakness.

OFFICIAL FRENCH IN CANADA.

The official use of the French language in
the Dominion is declared by some Canadians
to be little more than a sentimental affect;
but a French journal of Montreal soberly dis-
cusses the circumstances that a letter from
the Department of Customs came to that
newspaper office printed in English instead
of in French. The French citizens are guar-
anteed the use of their native language in
official communications, but the practical
English argue that while this is true, the in-
variable enforcement of the law would entail
unnecessary expense. For example, the
document which the Montreal journal
makes the basis of its criticism was a cir-
cular addressed to collectors at the several
ports of entry. The predominant language
is French at only a few of these ports, and
the extra printing and translation, it is
urged, would have been a superfluity. The
example is quoted of the United States,
with its large foreign population, where the
English is the official language, though at
certain points the English-using population
is in a minority. The main objection how-
ever, made by the opponents of the official
use of French is that it emphasizes the dis-
tinction in nationality which the Canadian
union seeks to make altogether subordinate.
The fusion of English and French is hoped
for by the use of a common tongue, as the var-
ied nationalities represented in the United
States are brought nearer by speaking
and writing in English. Apart from these
matter-of-fact and not unreasonable
arguments, it may be confessed that much
sympathy, even if it be a "sentimental af-
fair," goes to the race descendants of the
men who so early possessed Canada. The
history of that country entitles the French
people to feel that in a special sense the
soil is theirs, and that their language, which
long ago was the recognized vehicle of
communication in that region, ought not to
be wholly replaced by the language of their
conquerors. Contributing to the population
of all the provinces, the citizens of French
origin in the province of Quebec number not
far from 900,000, out of a population of be-
tween 1,100,000 and 1,200,000. On the score
of the proportion of inhabitants, the French
may well ask to have the law securing the
use of their language kept from being a dead
letter. Since that spring, nearly three hundred
and fifty years ago, when Jacques Cartier
took possession of the lands in the name of his
sovereign, the New France has perpetuated
the traditions and echoed the speech of the
Mother Country. English supremacy is
complete, the French citizens may cheerfully
confess; but naturally enough, they ask
whether almost the last official custom
which testifies to the period when France
was mistress of the country must be put
aside. The romance of Canada may be a
trifle in some English eyes, but our own his-
torian has reproduced the pathos and heroism
of those far-off days too clearly to allow us
to turn lightly away from any usage which
serves to remind us of the men and women
who illustrated so variously and joyously the
fervour of the martyr and the courage of the
soldier on the soil of new France.—Boston
Advertiser.

A Society Swell.

A correspondent of the Washington Star
gives the following extraordinary descrip-
tion of what he calls a New York society
swell. The young man (he is about thirty)
did not walk easily. He had on a pair of
dead black shoes, with untanned leather
tops. They were decorated by fancy stripes
along the side of the foot and over the toe,
and were so absurdly narrow that they
looked like deformed feet, and rendered the
movements of the young man far from grace-
ful, though he struggled hard to preserve
appearances. His legs were covered by a
pair of trousers that were simply amazing,
so tight were they cut. It would almost be
impossible to sit down without slitting them
across the knee, as far as can be judged from
appearances.
They were as tight as oil-skin all the
way down, fitting round the ankle as snug
as a stocking. This remarkable expose of a
man's development is not advisable when his
legs are not up to the standard. The trou-
sers in question were a very light green with
dark stripes. Above them was a vest that
stretched from the chin to a line just even
with the hip bones, and was cut straight
across. The vest was of light material and
looked odd, it was so extremely short. The
cut-away coat was bottle green, and fitted
like a jersey. It was, indeed a trial of the
tailor's art, in one sense, but it was far too
tight to be becoming. The sleeves were
nearly as tight as the trousers, and the coat
tails were very long, hanging as far down
behind as the knee. He wore a collar
that lapped over in front, and was certainly
higher than any other collar I ever saw in
America.
It forced his chin up in the air, and caused
the sunlight to scintillate on his single glass.
Around the neck was a green scarf with a
hound's head in diamonds for a pin. Above
it all was one of the huge English Derby
hats with a great curling brim and heavy
crown. He wore yellow gloves and carried
a stick with a twisted handle by its lower
end, so that the handle dropped nearly to
his feet. The vacant stare completed the
effect, and he limped along while the others
envied him. This is no ideal sketch, but a
faithful picture of a leading society man
in New York in the year of our Lord
1882.

Terrible Falls.

A few weeks ago two men engaged in
erecting an iron railway bridge over a river
in Missouri got into a quarrel over a ham-
mer. In the course of it one seized the other,
and clung to him, and in the effort of one to throw
the other over the bridge, both went down,
striking the rocks one hundred feet below,
and were killed by the fall. Last week at
Auburn, Maine, two hod-carriers renewed
an old quarrel on the third floor of a new
building, and "closed in" with one another
as they stood on the top of the lofty wall.
Both men lost their balance, and clasped in
each other's embraces, both pitched over the
wall striking the ground with a fearful
thud, in an instant becoming mangled
corpses. These high and unstable places are
hazardous spots for the indulgence of
this sort of thing. Those who let their
angry passions rise had better stand on the
ground while doing so. At this rate the
"falling off" of the population will become
very marked.

SOME OLD THINGS.

The year in Turborth church,
chester-shire, is said to date back
time of Julius Cæsar.
At Sea Cliff, L. I., Levi Thompson
cran of the war of 1812, celebrated his
birthday about two weeks ago.
A Milwaukee woman has kept a
boiling water-bath for the stove for
twenty-two years in order to scald
her feet.
Henry Stevens, proprietor of the
stone Foundry at Reading Pa., has a
iron ploughshare that bears the date
of 1790.
J. H. Blumner of Brattleborough,
has a rose bush 90 years old, from
more than two bushels of buds have
plucked this season.
As early as 1733 the sale and consump-
tion of whiskey was prohibited in Georgia
a colony under British rule. The act,
ever, was repealed in 1742.
Richard Coughlin of Paterson, N. J.,
years, was the first conductor on the
son and Hudson River Railroad, and
to be the oldest conductor in the world.

The oldest printer actively engaged
his profession is Grandpa Prescott,
who at the age of 99 years sets type
working day in the composing room
Cornwall Gazette.

Consul Stevens writes from China
the chain pumps, which were sold in
this country not many years ago, have
in use in China over two thousand.
Double-headed tacks, too, have been
there for many centuries.

Mr. Seivert of Reading, Pa., has a
plate that was cast in 1742. It is a
scene representing the Pharisee and
can praying in the Temple, with an
appropriate inscription underneath. The
plate was cast in 1763, and also has
peculiar scriptural scene.

Mr. Samuel Lehman, near Strasburg,
has a clock which he has owned over
a century. On the woodwork of the
the figures 1768 and on the works the
date 1768 and on the machinery has
motion for 150 years. The clock is
fact timekeeper.

In Admiral Frederick de Lutke's
losses one of her oldest sailors and
Born in 1797 he made the voyage to
the world with Capt. Julowin in 1818,
and soon after began that series of
markable Arctic explorations which
him the applause of the scientific world.

While Thomas case, Jr., of Birdsboro',
was walking through a field on his
farm, he found two coins. Upon re-
turning to his house he found the
dirt one was found to be of silver,
the size of a quarter dollar, bearing
date 1722. The second was of copper
was as large as a halfpenny, and dated
1722.

Austrian Rules for Theatres.

As a result of costly experience, the
ernment of Austria has adopted some
ent rules regarding theatres. Hence-
forth the buildings must be detached
between the auditorium and the stage,
must be a wall at least 20 feet high,
inches thick placed above the roof to
use in isolating the stage from the
house in case of fire. The stage must
sufficient height for the curtain to be
without being rolled. No one is to
lived to live in the theatre, and the
carpenter's shops, the stage appliances,
the refreshment bars are to be outside
building. The latter rule must be com-
plied with by the managers and owners of
theatres now in existence. All the
worn by the actors and actresses are to
be dipped in a preparation which makes
more or less fire-proof, and no ex-
matter is under any pretence to be
with the theatre. Very strict provisions are
with regard to the seating of the audi-
abundant room must be left for ease,
and the Prefect of Police is to have the
er of deciding how many firemen shall
toted to each theatre. Every manager
be held personally responsible for the
ing out of all these regulations down to
smallest detail, and will be severely
punished if upon the very first alarm
fire he fails to give the public timely
for their departure without discus-
panic.

A Noteworthy Anniversary.

The 15th of last month was a notable
date, being 300th anniversary of the
duction of the Gregorian calendar.
the work of Pope Gregory XIII., who in
year 1582, being struck by the fact that
vernal equinox, which at the time of
Council of Nice, A. D. 325, had occurred
March 21, then happened on the 11th
caused ten days to be thrown out of the
being declared Oct. 15. This alteration
the style was immediately adopted by
the Roman Catholic countries of Europe,
and even in England an attempt, of
little notice has been taken, was made
introduce it two years later. On the
of March, 1584-5, a bill was read for
first time in the House of Lords entit-
"An act given Her Majesty authority
alter and new make a calendar accord-
the calendar used in other countries."
was read a second time on the 18th of
same month, and then the project
shelved for nearly two centuries. It
not till the year 1752, in the reign
George II., that the Gregorian calendar
adopted in England, and by that time
became necessary to drop eleven days,
so that the month contained thirty
days.

Selling Babies.

An English newspaper published in
takes a writer in Temple Bar to task
the assertion that it is no rare thing to
basketful of female Chinese babies
down from Canton to Hong Kong for
at prices varying from two to five
apiece. He says: "It would be interest-
to know whether the author of this
was ever in China. There is a time
legend that carts go the rounds of
every morning at daybreak to collect
the babies that have been exposed
the night. We never met with a foreign
who had actually witnessed this
night; but that may be accounted for
the fact that foreign residents at
capital are not in the habit of getting
daybreak."