Among the Flowers. in the Morning Glory,

William was a bridegroom, Sweet William was a ... The bride of Marguerite And Violet was the bridesmaid, She combed the Maiden's Hair With a dainty bit of Cockscomb, Found in the garden fair.

The priest, good Johnny Jump-up, A fitting Monk's Hood wore, And said the rite in silence, As ne'er was said before.

JNow, may you Live-for-cver,

Fair Lily, tall and stately, Just bowed her queenly head. But Rose went up with blushes, And kissed the winsome bride; Here, too, was Bachelor Button, With Daisy by his side.

When Blue-bell rang for breakfast, They went in two by two; How Borneing Betty hurried, She has so much to do.

They ate the Butter-and-the-Eggs, The Honey-suckles, too, And then, from solden Buttercups, They sipped the morning dew.

They fanned with Princes' Feathers, And all were gay, I ween; "No room is here for Blooding Hearts," Quoth Lady-in-the-Green.

And some wore Lady Slippers, And danced to music fine.

Of Lily-bells a-swinging, All in the glad sunshine. So, from the Morning Glory
Till Four O'Clock they stayed;
Dear flowers of the upland,
Sweet blossoms of the glade.
— Vick's Magazine for August

AN AMERICAN GIRL.

CHAPTER III. L'ARGENTVILLE.

Miss Belinda sat looking at her neice with a sense of being at once stunned and To see a creature so young, so pretty, so luxuriously splendid, and at same time so simply and completely at ease with herself and her surroundings, was a evelation quite beyond her comprehension The best bred and nicest girls Slowbridge could produce were apt to look a trifle conscious and timid when they found them-selves attired in the white muslin and floral decorations; but this slender creature sat in her gorgeous attire, her train flowing over the modest carpet, her rings flashing, her ear pendants twinkling, apparently entirely oblivious of, or indifferent to, the fact that all her belongings were sufficiently out of place to be startling beyond measure.

chief characteristic, however, seemed to be her excessive frankness. She did not hesitate at all to make the most remarkable statements concerning her own and her father's past career. She made them, too, as if there were nothing unusual about them. Twice, in her childhood a luckless speculation had left her father penniless; and once he had taken her to a California gold-diggers' camp, where she had been the only female member of the somewhat reckless community.

But they were pretty good-natured, and made a pet of me," she said. "And we did not stay very long. Father had a stroke of luck, and we went away. I was sorry when we had to go, and so were the men. They made me a present of a set of jewelry made out of the gold they had got themselves. There is a breastpin like a breatplate, and a neoklace like a dog-collar; the bracelets tire my arms, and the ear-rings pull my ears; but I wear them sometimes—

"Did I," inquired Miss Belinda, timidly
"Did I understand you to say, my dear,
that your father's business was in some nnected with silver-mining?"

It is silver-mining," was the response "He owns some mines, you know-"Owns!" said Miss Belinda, much fluttered. "Owns some silver mines? He must be a very rich man-a very rich man! I declare, it quite takes my breath

away."
"Oh, he is rich," said Octavia. "Aw fully rich—sometimes. And then again he isn't. Shares go up, you know, and they go down, and you don't seem to have anything; but father generally comes out right, because he is lucky and knows how to

But—but how uncertain!" gasped Miss Belinda. "I should be perfectly miserable. Poor, dear Mar-"

'Oh, no, you wouldn't," said Ootavia. You'd get used to it, and wouldn't mind much—particularly if you were lucky as father is. There is everything in being lucky and knowing how to manage. When we first went to Bloody Gulch-

' My dear!" oried Miss Belinda, aghast. "I—I beg of you-Octavia stopped short. She gazed at Miss Belinda, in bewilderment, as she had

done several times before. Is anything the matter ?" she inquired, placidly.

"My dear love," explained Miss Belinda, innocently, determined at least to do her duty, "it is not customary in—in Slowbridge-in fact, I think I may say in England-to use such-such exceedinglydon't want to wound your feelings, my dear .- but such exceedingly strong expres sions. I refer, my dear, to the one which began with a B. It is really considered profane, as well as dreadful beyond mea

" 'The one which began with a B."' re peated Octavia, still staring at her. "That is the name of a place; but I didn't name it, you know. It was called that, in the first place, because a party of men were surprised and murdered there, while they were asleep in their camp at night. It isn't a very nice name, of course, but I'm not responsible for it; and besides, now the Athens or Magnolia Vale. They tried L'Argentville for a while; but people would call it Lodginville, and nobody liked it."

"I trust you never lived there," said iss Belinda. "I beg your pardon for ing so horrified, but I really could not Miss Belinda. refrain from starting when you spoke; and cannot help hoping you never lived

"I live there now, when I am at home," otavia replied. "The mines are there Octavia replied. "The mines are there, and father has built a house, and had the

furniture brought on from New York."

Miss Belinda tried not to shudder, but almost failed.

Won't you take another muffin, my love?" she said, with a sigh. "Do take

another muffin. "No, thank you," answered Octavia, and it must be confessed that she looked a little bored as she leaned back in her chair, and

glanced down at the train of her dress. It seemed to her that her simplest statemen or remark created a sensation. Having at last risen from the tea-table

she wandered to the window, and stood there, looking out at Miss Belinda's flowergarden, and a good-sized one, considering the dimensions of the house. There was an oval grass-plot, divers gravel paths, heart and and diamond shaped beds, aglow with brilliant annuals, a great many rose bushes, several laburnums and lilacs, and a trim hedge of holly surrounding it.
"I think I should like to go out and walk

around there," remarked Octavia, smother-in a little yawn behind her hand. "Suppose we go-if you don't care." "Certainly, my dear," assented Miss Belinda. "But perhaps," with a delicately

dubious glance at her attire, "you would like to make some little alteration in your dress-to put something a little-dark over

Octavia glanced down, also. "Oh, no," she replied; "it will do well enough. I will throw a scarf over my head, ; not because I need it," unblushingly, but because I have a lace one that is very

She went up to her room for the article

would think of seeing such a toilette in her front garden, upon an ordinary occasion, she could not imagine. The scarf truly was becoming. It was a long affair of rich white lace, and was thrown over the girl's head, wound around her throat, and the ends tossed over her shoulders, with the most picturesque air of carelessness in the

"You look quite like a bride, my dear Octavia," said Miss Belinda. "We are scarcely used to such things in Slow-

But Octavia only laughed a little. "I am going to get some pink roses, and fasten the ends with them, when we get nto the garden," she said.

She stopped for this purpose at the first rose bush they reached. She gathered half a dozen slender stemmed, heavy-headed buds, and having fastened the lace with some, was carelessly placing the rest at her waist, when Miss Belinda starte violently. CHAPTER IV.

LADY THEORALD.

Oh dear!" she exclaimed nervously, there is Lady Theobald."

Lady Theobald, having been making calls of state, was returning home rather later than usual, when, in driving up High street, her eye fell upon Miss Bassett's garden. She put up her eyeglasses, and gazed through them, severely; then she issued a mandate

to her coachman.
"Dobson," she said, "drive more

She could not believe the evidence of her eyeglasses. In Miss Bassett's garden she saw a tall girl "dressed," as she put it, "like an actress," her delicate dress trailing upon the grass, a white lace scarf about her head and shoulders, roses in that scarf,

oses at her waist.
"Good heavens!" she exclaimed; "is Belinda Bassett giving a party, without so much as mentioning it to me?" Then she issued another mandate.

"Dobson." she said, "drive faster, and drive me to Miss Bassett's." Miss Belinda came out to the gate to meet her, quaking inwardly. Octavia simply turned slightly where she stood, and looked

at her ladyship, without any pretence of concealing her curiosity. Lady Theobald bent forward in her lan-"Belinda." she said, "how do you do? I

did not know you intended to introduce garden-parties into Slowbridge." "Dear Lady Theobald——" began Miss Belinda.

"Who is that young person?" demanded her ladyship. "She is noor dear Martin's daughter." answered Miss Belinda. "She arrived to-day from Nevada, where where it appears

Martin has been very fortunate, and owns a great many silver mines— "A 'great many' silver mines!" oried Lady Theobald. "Are you mad, Belinda Bassett? I am ashamed of you. At your

ime of life, too!" Miss Belinda almost shed tears.

"She said 'some silver mines," I am re," she faltered; "for I remember how astonished and bewildered I was. The fact is that she is such a very singular girl, and has told me so many wonderful things, in the strangest, cool way, that I am quite uncertain of myself. Murderers, and gold diggers, and silver mines, and camps full of men without women, making presents of gold girdles and dog-collars, and ear-rings hat drag your ears down. It is enough to upset anyone.

"I should think so," responded her lady-"Open the carriage door, Belinda, and let me get out."

She felt that this matter must be in quired into at once, and not allowed to go oo far. She had ruled Slowbridge too long to allow such innovations to remain unin estigated. She would not be likely to be landau, with her most rigorous air. Her stout, rich, black moire antique gown rustled severly, the yellow ostrich feather in her waved majestically. (Being a brun ette, and Lady Theobald, she wore yellow) As she tramped up the gravel walk, she held up her dress with both hands, as an example to vulgar and reckless young people wore trains and left them to take care of themselves.

Octavia was arranging afresh the bunch of long-stemmed, swaying buds at her waist, and she was giving all her attention to her task when her visitor first addressed her.

"How do you do?" remarked ber ship, in a fine, deep voice.

Miss Belinda followed her meekly.

'Octavia,' she explained, "this is Lady Theobald, whom you will be very glad to "Yes," returned my lady, "years ago.

He has had time to improve since then How do you do?' Octavia's limpid eyes rested serenely up-

"How do you do?" she said, rather in-"You are from Nevada?" asked Lady Theobald

"It is not long since you left there?"
Octavia smiled faintly.
"Do I look like that?" she inquired.

"Like what?" said my lady.
"As if I had not long lived in a civilized place. I dare say I do, because it is true I haven't."

"You don't look like an English girl," remarked her ladyship.
Octavia smiled again. She looked at the yellow feather and stout moire antique dress,

but quite as if by accident, and without any mental deduction; then she glanced at the rose buds in her hand. "I suppose I ought to be sorry for that," she observed. "I dare say I shall be in time—when I have been longer away from

"I must confess," admitted her ladvahip and evidently without the least regret or embarrassment, " I must confess that] don't knowwhere Nevada is."

"It isn't in Europe," replied Octavia, with a soft, light laugh. "You know that,

The words themselves sounded to Lady Theobald like the most outrageous impudence, but when she looked at the pretty, love-lock-shaded face, she was staggered—the look it wore was such a very innocent and undisturbed one. At the moment, the only solution to be reached seemed to be that this was the style of young people in Nevada, and that it was ignorance and not insolence she had to do battle with—which.

indeed, was partially true. "I have not had any occasion to inquire where it is situated, so far," she responded, firmly. It is not so necessary for English people to know America as it is for Americans to know England."

"Isn't it?" said Octavia, without any great show of interest. "Why not?" 'For-for a great many reasons it would be fatiguing to explain," she answered, courageously. "How is your father?
"He is very sea-sick now," was the smiling answer,—"deadly sea-sick. He

as just been out 24 hours. Out? What does that mean?" "Out on the Atlantic. He was called back suddenly, and obliged to leave me. That is why I came here alone."
"Pray do come into the parlor and sit down, dear Lady Theobald," ventured Miss

"Don't you think it is nicer out here?" said Octavia. My dear," answered Miss Belinda. 'Lady Theobald-'' She was really quite

shocked.
"Ah!" interposed Octavis. "I only thought it was cooler."
She preceded them, without seeming at

in question, and in three minutes was down { Miss Octavia," said Lady Theebald, rather

again. When she first caught sight of her, Miss Belinda found herself obliged to clear her throat quite suddenly. What Slowbridge length of train sweeping the path, but she made no movement toward picking it up. "It is too much trouble, and one has to duck down so," she said. "It is bad enough to have to keep doing it when one is on the street. Besides, they would never wear out if one took too much care of them."

When they went into the parlor and sat down, Lady Theobald made excellent use of her time, and managed to hear again all that tried and bewildered Mies Belinda. She had no hesitation in asking questions boldly; she considered it her privilege so; she had catechised Slowbridge for forty years, and meant to maintain her rights until time played her the knave's trick of

In half an hour she had heard about the silver mines, the gold-diggers, and L'Argentville; she knew that Martin Bassett was a millionaire, if the news he had heard was a millionaire, it the news is had not left him penniless; that he would return to England, and visit Slowbridge, as soon as his affairs were settled. The precarious condition of his finances did not seem to cause Octavia much concern. She had asked no questions when he went away and seemed quite at ease regarding the

"People will always lend him money, and then he is lucky with it," she said. She bore the catechising very well. Her replies were frequently rather trying to her interlogator, but she never seemed troubled or ashamed of anything she had to say; and she wore, from first to last, that inscrutably innocent and indifferent little air. She had not even shown confusion when

farewell comment: "You are a very fortunate girl to own such jewels," she said, glancing critically at the diamonds in her ears; "but, if you take my advice, my dear, you will put them away, and save them until you are a married roman. It is not customary on this side of the water, for young girls to wear such things—particularly on ordinary occasions.

People will think you are odd."

"Itis not exactly customary in America,"

Lady Theobald, on going away, made her

replied Octavia, with her undisturbed smile. There are not many girls who have such things. Perhaps they would wear them if they had them. I don't care a very great deal about them, but I mean to wear

Lady Theobald went away in a dud-You will have to exercise your authority,

Belinda, and make her put them away, she said to Miss Bassett. "It is absurdbesides being atrocious."
"Make her!" faltered Miss Bassett.

"Yes, 'make her'—though I see you will have your hands full. I never heard such romancing stories in my life. It is just what one might expect from your brother When Miss Bassett returned, Octavia was

standing before the window, watching the carriage drive away, and playing absently with one of her ear-rings as she did so.
"What an old fright she is!" was her firet guileless remark. Miss Belinda quite bridled. " My dear," she said, with dignity,

one in Slowbridge would think of applying such a phrase to Lady Theobald." Octavia turned around, and looked at her.
"But don't you think she is one?' she exclaimed. "Perhaps I oughtn't to have

said it; but you know we haven't anything as bad as that, even out in Nevadareally l' My dear," said Miss Belinds, "different countries contain different people, and in Slowbridge we have our standards,"—her best cap trembling a little with her repressed excitement.

But Octavia did not appear overwhelmed by the existence of the standards in question. She turned to the window again. "Well, any way," she said, "I think it was pretty cool in her to order me to take

y diamonds, and save them until I was married. How does she know whether I mean to be married or not? I don't know that I care about it." CHAPTER V.

LUCIA. In this manner Slowbridge received the hock which shook it to its foundations, and it was a shock from which it did not re-cover for some time. Before ten o'clock

the next morning, everybody knew of the arrival of Martin Bassett's daughter. The very boarding school (Miss Piloher's select seminary for young ladies, "combining the comforts of a home," as the circular education") was on fire with it, highly colored versions of the stories told being circulated from the "first-class" downward, even taking the form of an Indian princess, tattooed blue, and with difficulty restrained from indulging in war-whoops, —which last feature so alarmed little Miss Bigbee, aged seven, that she retired in fear and trembling, and shed tears under the bedcloths; her terror and anguish being much increased by the stirring recitals of scalping stories by pretty Miss Phipps, of the first class—a young personwho possessed a vivid imagination, and delighted in ro-

mances of a tragic turn. "I have not the slightest doubt," said Miss Phipps, "that when she is at home she wampum." What is a wampum?" inquired one of

her admiring audience.

"A tent," replied Miss Phipps, with some impatience. "I should think any goose would know that. It is a kind of tent hung with scalps and—and—moccasins, and—lariats—and things of that sort."

"I don't believe that is the right name for it," put in Miss Smith, who was a pert member of the third class.

"Ah!" commented Miss Phipps, "that was Miss Smith who spoke, of course. may always expect information from Miss

Smith. I trust that I may be allowed to say that I think I have a brother—" "He doesn't know much about it if he calls a wigwam a wampum," interpose Miss Smith, with still greater pertness. have a brother who knows better than that, if I am only in the third class."

For a moment Miss Phipps appeared to be meditating. Perhaps she was a trifle discomfited, but she recovered herself after brief pause, and returned to the charge. "Well," she remarked, "perhaps it is a wigwam. Who cares if it is? And at any rate, whatever it is, I haven't the sligtest doubt that she lives in one."

(To be Continued). Sheffield Workmen.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne, correspondent to the American workingmen's expedition to England, is reported to have said: "Our party has been immensely impressed with the solidity and substance of England; it has been quite a revelation to them. The skill of the English workingman, too, acquired in each trade by hereditary transmission from generation to generation, has struck them very much. We were particularly interested at Sheffield to notice how little of the excellence of English cutlery was due to any secret process, and how much to manual skill." In reply to further questions, Mr. Hawthorne stated that "the American workingmen had found the dwellings of our (British) workingmen very comfortable, and had also been much struck by the sobriety of the people.'

Draining the United States.

A San Francisco newspaper thinks that \$12,000,000 is yearly "drained" by the Chinese through various channels from a city of 300,000 inhabitants. It figures this way: There are 40,000 Chinese in Francisco. These persons earn at least \$1 a day each over and above their board. That is \$40,000 a day, \$1,040,000 a month She preceded them, without seeming at all conscious that she was taking the lead.
"You had better pick up your dress, directly to China never to return.

THEY'RE MARKED FOR LIFE.

The Bertillon System of Identifying Prison

ers as Practiced in the Armory. Once a criminal is measured by the Ber illon system he is sure of being identified The Bertillon system was imported to this country from France not a great many years ago, and is as yet in use in but few prisions and penitentiaries. Several of the eastern state prisons use it, and the Illinois State Prison Board was the first to adopt it. The sys em is followed at the Harrison and Armory stations in this city. Capt. Lloyd said yesterday that it had been the means of dentifying more criminals since it been adopted here than any other of the numerous schemes devised. On the second floor of the Armory, where none but offiers is allowed, is a room where all prisoners of any prominence are measured, ac-cording to the Bertillon system, and where their photographs are taken. The measure-ments are as follows: First the full length is taken, then the distance from the middle finger of one hand to the middle finger of the other, with the arms held out straight from the side; the length of the fingers, the length of the joints of the middle finger from the elbow to the end of the middle finger, the size of the

wrist, arm, and shoulder, the measure ment of the neck, size of mouth, the size of head, distance around the head from the top of each ear, distance from the root of the nose to the crown of the head, length of ear, the length and breadth of forehead bumps or marks on the same, length of foot, the distance from the ball of the same to the knee joint, length of toes, distance from first joint of big toe to heel, and the exact breadth of foot from the last joint of big toe to the little toe. Those are the neasurements of the body. Then the color of the eyes, hair and every scar, india-ink mark and blemish on the skin, no matter how trivial, are noted. If the prisoner be a man grown, and is caught twenty years later, his identity can be established be yond the peradventure of a doubt. "Th system succeeds where a photograph will fail," said Capt. Lloyd, "because a prisoner can squirm around and screw his features into such shapes that the identity is lost in a photograph, but by the Bertillon system no matter what a man does he cannot prevent us holding him and taking his measurements. A large number of the criminals we have measured, upon going back to their old life, when released, were again caught and identified by this system where otherwise we would have failed There are not two persons on the face of

LORD-LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.

the earth alike, and the measurement of

one man cannot tally with that of another. The only tools required are a little measure

made to fit about the head and a rule .-

Chicago Neus.

The Third Earl of Zetland who has Suc

ceeded the Marquis of Londonderry. The Right Hon. Sir Lawrence Dundas, Bart., third Earl of Zetland, Baron Dundas of Aske, near Richmond, in the county of York, who has succeeded the Marquis of Londonderry as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, was born at Stirling on Aug. 16th, 1844, son of Mr. John Charles Dundas, of Woodhall, Wetherby, Yorkshire, M.P. for Richmond, who was fourth son of Lawence, the second Baron Dundas and first Earl of Zetland, says the New York Morn-

ing Journal.

The barony was created in 1794 and the earldom in 1838. There are four branches of the ancient Scottish family of Dundas, some members of which have held high public offices in Scotland and in the United Kingdom. The branch distinguished as Dundas of Fingask had an hereditary connection with the Orkney and Shetland (or Zetland) Isles, usually holding the offices of Lord-Lieutenant and Vice-Admiral in those islands. Their estates in Yorkshire accrued from the marriage of Sir Thomas Dundas, in 1764, to a daughter of the third Earl Fitzwilliam, and this gentleman was raised to

the peerage 30 years afterward.
Mr. J. C. Dundas, father of the present Earl of Zetland, married, in 1843, a daughter of Mr. James Talbot, of Wexford, so the new Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland is the son of an Irish lady. In 1873, on the death of his uncle Thomas, second Earl of Zet-land, the well-known Grand Master of the Freemasons of England, and renowned as a sportsman, the present Earl succeeded, to cost; it is being completed within the

two other uncles having died young.

Lord Zetland, who held a commission in the Royal Horse Guards Blue, had maried, in 1871, Lady Lilian Lumley, third daughter of the late Earl of Scarborough. and he has several children. Her Lady ship's sisters are married to the heirs of the Duke of Westminster, the Earl of Bradford, and of Lord Bolton. Lord Zet land has been a Lord-in-Waiting to the mond, and at Kerse House, near Falkirk,

The Decline of Constantinople. The British Consul-General at Con stantinople, in his last report, refers to the declining commercial import-ance of that city. Its trade has suf-fered considerably since 1878, and more particularly during the past two years. Large wholesale houses which formerly did husiness with Persia and Central Asia, and acted as middlemen between European manufacturers and the merchants of these parts, have in recent years lost their customers, and are gradually disappearing from the city. This is owing, in a measure, to new and more direct routes having been thrown open to markets that were formerly supplied from Constanti nople, and also to the fact that produce which used to go to the Turkish capital for shipment to Europe is now despatched direct from the outports. Persia, which previously drew a considerable part of her imports from Constantinople, has latterly commenced to make use of Bushire, and the entire import trade of Lower Persia is at present centred in that place. The export trade of the city has suffered in a similar way; the produce of Turkish Kurdistan, estimated to amount to an annual value of £320,000, which two years ago went through the capital, is now shipped from Bagdad—a route which is considered to be less expensive and safer. As regards Persian trade especially, Mr. Fawcett observes that during the Manchester goods suffered considerably owing partly to Russian competition, and also to the high rate of exchange prevailing at Odessa.

In the city court this morning in the case of Charles Freeman against Charles Goldman for the recovery of \$25, the orthodox Hebrew oath was administered by the Jewish rabbi. To take the oath the witness has to wash his hands and put on a Talith, or prayer cloak, and while swearing to take and hold in his hand a tora, or the five books of Moses, written on parchment for the use of the house of worship. The party must swear by the name of Jehovah and, looking at the word, he shall swear I swear by Adonai." and concludes his oath, "So help me God to future happiness." A small casket contains the ten commandments and is held in the left hand, a strap attached being bound about the arms, and another such casket is strapped on the temple. The rabbi administered the oath to several witnesses before court adjourned for dinner.—Utic

Observer. -Members of beneficiary societies should see that assessments are punctually paid. By a lapse of ten days a recent certificate became void, thus depriving the heirs of the expected banefit of \$2,000.

MANCHESTER'S CANAL One of the Great Engineering Feats of the

The Ordinary Duties of the Day Classified Present Age. and Time Accounted For. The objective point of this (Saturday) morning was the famous ship canal now in man whose head is bulging with mathematical problems has figured out the course of construction between Liverpool disposition of every hour of the daily life and Manchester, says Julian Hawthorne in of an average man, and tells just how a letter to the Detroit News. These two great towns, each containing at least many hours a man of 50 years has devoted to his toilet, meals or newspaper. "Let us 500,000 inhabitants, have long been jealous assume," said he, "that the sleeping rivals, after the fashion of our own St. ours of an average man will number eight Paul and Minneapolis or St. Louis and daily. That is one third of his time, so Chicago. By making this canal Manchester will immensely improve her position, that in fifty years your man will have slept, all told, sixteen years and eight months. The man who is shaved daily at for it will render her a seaport in every way as convenient and accessible as Liver ifty years probably had his face scraped pool hersolf. The canal has long been in not oftener than three times a week at contemplation, but has been delayed by many causes, among which the opposition wenty five years, while during his first eighteen years a razor never touched his face. Say that the semi-centenarian has averaged two shaves a week for of the railway corporations are not the most formidable. But all the obstacle not the fifty years, that will give 5,700 scrapes in the half century. At an average of fifteen minutes per shave, the time devoted to this one small element of life will year up to 6 ftw includes and since days and since days. were at length overcome. The route of the canal was surveyed with extraordinary care and judgement. The contract was given to one man, the renowned Mr. Walker, whose successful management life will run up to fifty-nine days and nine of an enterprise at Buenos Avres. hours. If a man should not shave in fifty involving a cost of £5,000,000, and of the years, and then attempt to make up his Severn tunnel have given him an unsurproportion all at once, he would have to shave night and day for nearly two months. passed reputation. No part of the contract has been sublet; he conducts it all him-The average man who is not limited to self, and so careful were his calculations twenty minutes for dressing, breakfast and that he will clear a handsome profit from catching his train, consumes about thirty the transaction. He began work eighteen minutes in getting inside his clothing in the morning. Half an hour per day for fifty years would amount to one year, fifteen days and five hours, so that if a man months ago and will complete the job in 1891, or in about four and a half years. The total cost will come within £10,000,000-\$50,000,000. He employs an army of should dress himself at the start in life for 12,000 workmen, and dredging and other machinery that save the labor of ten times the whole fifty years he would pass two weeks beyond his birthday anniversary, as many men. The men work ten hours a day, beginning at 6 a.m. and ending at 5 30 p.m., with intermissions for breakfast and this means working twenty four hours per day. A bath should precede dressing, however, and twenty minutes a day for and dinner. I was informed by the over-seer of the ninth section (whose departthat purpose would put a man in the tub for eight months, thirteen days and eleven hours out of the fifty years. For other demands of the ment we were visiting) that no workman had been discharged since operations began morning toilet allow ten minutes per day, The wages are from fourpence to sixpence per hour. The contractor has built at in-tervals of five miles along the route of the or four months, five days and twenty in half a century. Why, just a single minute spent in hunting for a collor button canal cottages, chapels and gymnasiums for the use of the workmen, and I believe means twelve days and fourteen hours in the course of fifty years. Half an hour for breakfast, forty minutes for lunch and an schools for their children, all free. This has never been done before, and results have been very gratifying. We visited one of the chapels, a fine, airy, clean edifice of wood, hour for dinner amounts to five months. five days and nine hours of eating in fifty years of life. The man who lives away up perfectly simple but entirely adequate. The men themselves, so far as we saw any in the twenty eighth ward and spends an hour each day jogging to and from business thing of them (Saturday was a holiday), were fine, healthy, quiet fellows, not per-haps so intelligent as the corresponding in a horse car may not realize it, but it is nevertheless true, that in thirty years, one year, three months, one day and six hours class would be in America, but undoubtedly well up to their work. In fact, English operatives are, as a rule, at least as expert of his time will go that way. When a man reckons his time at fifty cents an hour it seems rather rough to think that it takes as ours, because they have been at work \$183 50 worth every year to get to business and back home again every day. their lives, and not only that, but their fathers and grandfathers before them Their skill is, so to speak, congenital. operations are being pushed forward all along the route of the canal, from Liverpool through the valley of the Mersey. The ines are as straight as practicable river winding along beside it. The entrance is at Eartham, a place on the Cheshire bank of the Mersey, a few miles above Birkenhead, which is opposite Liverpool. The cut has a uniform depth of 30 feet, with a breadth of 120 feet (as against 72 feet in the Suez), and the water is 26 feet deep. It is lined throughout with solid concrete, the walls sloping slightly outward, and is faced at the top with huge blucks of Cornish granite riveted together. There are four locks in the total length of 35 miles, each giving a lift of 15

feet. The largest steamships afloat can

come up this canal direct from the ocean,

and unload their cargoes in the vast basins that are building here, and in a few years

the singular spectacle will be presented of

these leviathans of the Atlantic steaming

slowly through the verdant English valleys

The time occupied on the trip from Liver pool will be about seven hours, including al

tops. The canal widens out at the locks

point. As we were about to depart an

engine came steaming along the track carrying the week's wages of the workmen

who were gathered together in their best clothes—corduroys and yarn stockings.

They were very orderly and clean looking

A greater contrast in every respect tha

this great work and all those concerned in

it offers to the New York aqueduct job could hardly be imagined, and the contrast

is nowhere in favor of the latter. Every

thing is done here as it was planned to l

done: it costs only what it was promise

time it was contracted to complete it in the work in every detail is the best and soundest of its kind, and there is no

politics in it. There is food for reflection for

Americans in the Manchester ship canal.

A Bit of French History.

de Palikas announced to the French Chamber the surrender of the Emperor's

army at Sedan. Jules Favre at once declared for defending France to the last

gasp, denounced the Imperial Dynasty, and

proposed the concentration of power in the

hands of Gen. Trochu. This was at 3.35

a. m. At 3 p. m. at the suggestion of Thiers the Chamber appointed a commis-

sion of government and national defense, ordered the election of a constituent

assembly, and adjourned. On the sitting being resumed an hour later, the hall was

invaded by a mob demanding the establishment of the republic. Most of the

members left the chamber, while Gambetta

and the other Liberals proclaimed the deposition of Napoleon III. and the for-

mation of a republic. Simultaneously the Imperial Senate held its last meeting and

declared its adhesion to the Emperor. The

government of national defense was then

procliamed. On the meeting of the Legis-

lative Assembly, Thiers presided, when Favre announced the formation of the

government. A protest was made, but Thiers counseled moderation. Such was

the beginning of the third French Republic

Sept. 4th, the Empress Eugenie and Comte

de Palikas secretly left Paris and entered

Baby Shows at Fairs.

The improvement of the fall fair that is

may keep up with the times is necessary.
But he would be a bold man who would suggest the addition to the prize lists of the following offers: Handsomest baby of any

age, \$5; handsomest girl baby, not less than 2 nor more than 3 years cld, \$5; handsomest boy baby, not less than 2 nor more than 3 years cld, \$5; handsomest boy baby, not less than 1 nor more than 2 years cld, \$5;

years old, \$4; handsomest boy baby, not ess than 1 nor more than 2 years old, \$4;

handsomest girl baby under 1 year old, \$3; handsomest boy baby under 1 year old, \$3;

handsomest colored baby, any age, \$3; fattest baby, any age, \$3; handsomest pair of twins, \$5; handsomest triplets, \$5.

A Dying Request.

"Susan," said an Arkansaw man who

was very sick, "ef I should die I reckon yer ll have a hard time makin' a livin' an'

I reckon yer'll have ter get the children

homes whar they kin arn their vittels an'

clothes, but thar's one thing I don't want

"What's that, Jerry?" said the wife

Belgium.

On Sept. 4th, 1870, before dawn Comte

It is only when a minister preaches out of his own heart that he reaches the hearts of others. A purely intellectual sermon stops with the intellect; a doctrinal sermon is nothing more than a spiritual opiate. But let a man utter what he has felt and known, let him touch the harpstring that has vibrated in his own and there comes that hush and spell over an audience, that chained attention, that tablet for God's finger to write on. Who has not felt the irresistible power hidden experience interpreted by another soul? This is the secret of all oratory, of all sympathetic power of man over man. The greatest preachers are not those who may lay claim to the highest scholarship, who are profound philosophical thinkers of doctrinal giants, but whose large hearts have throbbed with the deepest spiritual experience. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." These are men who can lay hold on vast audiences and sway them as the wind sways a forest Their language may be plain, their style unpolished, their manner awkward, but they know the steps and keys of the human heart as the organist knows his instrument, and all the solemn and sweet music of life answers to their touch.— Zion's Herald.

WHERE TIME GOES.

How to Dry Umbrellas. Umbrellas should be placed handie downward to dry. The moisture falls from the edges of the frame and the fabric dries uniformly. If stood handle upward, as is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella nolds the moisture, owing to the lining underneath the ring, and it takes a long time to dry, thereby injuring the silk or other fabric with which it is covered. This is the main cause of the umbrella wearing the silk or other fabric with which it is covered. This is the main cause of the umbrella wearing the silk or other fabric with a bilious attack. out so soon at the top. Umbrella cases are responsible for the wear of the silk. The constant friction causes tiny holes to appear so provokingly early. When not in pear so provokingly early. When not in use the umbrella should be left loose and when wet left loose to dry.

SURG. GEN. WOODWARD, U. S. Army, says of the results of chronic malarial poison " Disorder of the kidneys frequently complicates the condition under consideration. Scanty, more or less albuminous infrequently termitate in chronic Bright's Disease, with confirmed albuminuria, oedema or general anasarca," What at first is recognized as malaria is subsequently found to be Bright's Disease, which Warner's Safe Cure cures.

One of the laziest men in the country is John Curtis, who is serving a three years' sentence in the State Prison at Salem, Oregon. Curtis worked in the foundry, and about three months ago took off his boots on the plea that they hurt him and laid up. When the burn was healing he put vinegar on it and aggravated it to prevent its getting well. The prison physician threatened him and managed to cure th wound. Curtis was set at work again. He worked four days and then with a hatched out off his left hand. It took two blows. One out through the fleshy part of the hand, the other clean through the wrist joint. He confessed that he did it to avoid work.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Dealing in Futures.

"Your brother ought to marry. He is too good a man to be wasted."
"But he thinks be oughtn't to, you know, because he's a minister." "And why shouldn't a minister marry if he wants to?

son, and you know what a minister's son usually is. Didn't Come to Work Overtime Chief (to industrious clerk in Govern-

"I suppose it is because he may have a

ment office)—Why didn't you dot the "i" in the last word of your report last night? Industrious Clerk—I beg your pardon; but you see the clock struck 4 just at that point, and I didn't care to work overtime. Life Worth Living.

"I see that a soda water trust is talked of," remarked a Pittsburger to his best girl as they quaffed the sweetend atmosphere.
"Ah," she replied. "Then if they would only trust us for ice cream, too, how nice it would be."

who sat sobbing by the bed.
"I don't want yer ter let nobody have old Boze, 'cause thar ain't more'n a dozen men in this county knows how to treat a good oon dog."

WARNER'S Safe Cure cures nervousness, insomnia, hysteria and neuralgia. Why? Because these are symptoms of an impure condition of the blood, caused by unhealthy kidney action. The poisonous urea and urio acid being retained in the blood cause the symptoms of kidney disease first noted.

THE DESERT LIFE.

God pity the heart untouched by tears God pity the eyes that are nover wet By the sight of another's wees or fears, By the scent of a rose or mignonette—The desent of a cone of the surface of the surfa old Boze, 'cause thar ain't more'n a dozen THE DESERT LIFE.

WHY THE LEAVES TURN.

A Brief Explanation of the Causes of the Red and Golden Glory of Autumn.

" Probably not one person in a thousand knows why leaves change their color in the remarked an eminent botanist the other day. "The common and old-fashioned idea is that all this red and golden glory we see now is caused by frosts. A true and scientific explanation of the causes of the coloring of leaves would necessitate a long and intricate discussion. Stated briefly and in proper language, those causes are these: The green matter in the tissue of a leaf is composed of two colors, red and blue. When the sap ceases to flow in the fall, and the natural growth of the tree ceases, oxidation of the tissue takes place. Under certain conditions the of the leaf changes to red; under different conditions it takes on a vellow or brown tint. The difference in color is due to the difference in combination of the original constituents of the green tissue and to the varying conditions of climate, exposure and soil. A dry, cold climate produces more brilliant foliage than one that is damp and warm. This is the reason that our American autumns are so much more gorgeous than those of England. There are several things about leaves that even science cannot explain. For instance, why one of two trees growing side by side, of the same age and having the same expowure, should take on a brilliant red in the fall and the other should turn yellow; or why one branch of a tree should be highly colored and the rest of the tree have only yellow tint, are questions that are as impossible to answer as why one member of a family should be perfectly healthy and another sickly. Maples and oaks have the brightest colors."-Field and Forest.

Nasal Catarrh

is a dangerous disease. From its tendency to extend to the throat, bronchial tubes, and finally to involve the lungs in consump ive disease, it should be promptly cured that these grave dangers may be averted. So confident are the manufaturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy of their ability to cope successfully with this very prevalent disease, that they have for years offered, in good faith. \$500 reward for a case of catarrh. no matter how bad or of how many years standing, which they cannot cure. Remedy only 50 cents, by druggists.

How Her Hair is Dressed.

It has been observed by the all-seeing eye of the London reporter that the Prindressing her hair. The curly front piece has altered in shape; it is worn further off the forehead, and the back hair has consequently lowered on the neck. Of course the London reporter says the Princess looks much better (if that were possible!) for the change, and it is safe to predict every feminine head in the kingdom is aching to adopt the new coiffure. Be it remembered, however, that the adorable Alexandra wears a wig.

Tell the good news to the suffering—
At last is a remedy found,
Which might have saved, had they known it,
Many who're under the ground.
Tell of the "Favorite Prescription"
Bid hopeless wemen be glad—
Bear the good news to poor creatures,
Heart-sick discouraged and sad.

"Female diseases," so terrible in their effects, and so prevalent among all classes, can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's

Favorite Prescription. Writing as a Lost Art.

Will the coming man write? Not at all. There will be no more need of his learning to write than learning to spin. Writing will have become one of the lost arts, and a wholly unnecessary art, by the time the coming man appears. His writing will be done by the phonograph, which will be placed on his desk as pens and ink are now, and whenever he has a story, a poem, an essay or a private letter to indict he will essay or a private letter to indict he will simply talk into the phonograph and send on the plate which has recorded his words. The teaching of penmanship will be unknown in the school of the future, and writing, in the present fashion, will be garded as much among barbaric methods as we now hold the rude hieroglyphics of

"The tetter-board of life goes up The tetter-board of life goes down," Up and down, up and down-one day a or your stomach "on a strike." way the world wags now-a-days. If you are bilious, melancholic, dizzy headed dyspeptic, want appetite or have torpid action of liver, kidneys or bowels, take Dr Pierce's Pleasant Pellets - purely vegetable

Quits Work for a Time.

perfectly harmless; one a dose.

Foreman-You might as well look for another job. Jerry. Bricklayer-What for? What have I

"Your trowelful of mortar struck the owner of the building down on the first "Let him keep out of the way. If the bell strikes 12 when I've got a trowel of mortar I don't care where it drops."

Connubial Asperities. "Mrs. Litewaite," said that lady's hus-

band, in a tone of solemn warning, "do you know that the newspapers speak of cases where women have been tried as common "And do you know," said she, with deliberate emphasis, "that there is a growing popular impression to the effect that a fool-killer is preparing for effective

A Young Barbarian.

Fond Mother—Tommy, darling, this is your birthday. What would you like best? Tommy (after a moment's reflection)-I I should enjoy seeing the baby

An Imported Smell,

Miss Trust-Why, Mr. Bluffer, where have you been all this time? I haven't seen you for two months! Mr. Bluffer (breathing a balmy odor of gin and bitters)—I have been abroad, you Miss Trust-How delightful! And, of

course, you visited Cologne? I knew is smelled some perfume when you came in MR. GLADSTONE'S library at Hawarden in ne of the finest private libraries in Eng-It has more than 20,000 volumes.

Mr. Gladstone loans his books out to any one in the neighborhood who wants to read them. Formerly people could keep them as long as they liked, but a few years ago the rule was made that a book could be kept for one month only. It is the regular free library of the district.

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