

are attached to opposite sides by which to tie it together, and a dainty gift is formed which is inexpensive but rich in appearance.

Nothing is more beneficial to the hair than daily and vigorous brushing, but this entails a sadly soiled hairbrush, every few days. If the brush is dipped in ammonia water and then dried in the sun it will come out as good as new.

A neat contrivance is a goblet-cover to keep the contents of a glass of medicine, for instance, from dust. It is made of a circular piece of cardboard, covered on the upper side with a crocheted mat in white zephyr, with a loop in the center by which to raise it.

The white of an egg is found to be the best thing for reviving the leather seats of chairs.

The ordinary "gossamer" is the ugliest and most unbecoming of woman's garments. Knowing this some pretty girls use instead long cloaks, which they have made for them, or made themselves, of the pretty waterproof goods that comes in all sorts of plaids made to cover the entire gown and finished with a jaunty cape. The most captious finds no fault with such a store coat.

Whalebones which have become bent and misshapen can be made "as good as new" by soaking them a few hours in water and then drying them.

You should always remember, housewives, that a mirror will surely present a clouded surface, no matter how diligently rubbed, if it is hung where the direct rays of the sun shine upon it.

In packing gowns they will be found to crease very little if paper is placed between the folds.

Every housewife knows the vexation that comes with the discovery a fresh spot (caused by a man's head or a child's hand rubbed against it) upon her pretty wall-paper. These offenses may be entirely removed by powdered and slightly moistened pipe-clay diligently applied.

Notes.

The telegraph companies of the United States employ 37,000 women operators.

Those who facilitate circulation of scandal are as bad as the originators of it.

In no other city do social mushrooms so finely flourish for a time as in New York.

Prodigal and extravagant wives are often the ones who are in complete ignorance of their husband's financial condition.

A quiet wedding with some prominence afterward is better than a spectacular marriage and subsequent disappearance from sight.

Miss Durham, probably better known as Sister Emma Durham, received \$1,000 for her services in nursing Lord Tennyson during his illness.

Mrs. Lease is going to be a candidate for the United States Senate from Kansas, "if the constitution doesn't bar her." There has been a few nice old ladies in that body, but they were not of Mrs. Lease's sex.

The duchess of Cleveland lately enjoyed the exceptional distinction, for an English lady, of being entertained by the Sultan at a state dinner in Constantinople. The Cleverlands are getting everything these days.

THE SEAMEN.

There are more than 4,000,000 seamen in the world, with 3,000,000 of families directly connected with them. The commerce of the United States employs 500,000 sailors, in 65,000 deep sea vessels, and 50,000 American born seamen are members of Christian churches. On more than 500 vessels Christian services are held each week.

More than 100,000 saloons in the ports of civilized nations are wide open for their destruction, while in all the world there are hardly 100 bethels for their salvation. More than 300,000 during the last eight years in our country have been induced to sign the temperance pledge. Nearly 1,000,000 sailors arrived at and departed from the ports of the United States the last year, mostly of foreign birth.

The origin of the best known sailors' hymns is interesting, most of them being produced after perilous experiences at sea. Perhaps no hymn is more sung on the water than Charles Wesley's, beginning.

"Jesus, lover of my soul."

It was written in 1740, shortly after Wesley's return from America to England, and during the first stormy scenes of his itinerant preaching. Whether the figures in the first stanza were suggested by the storms of the Atlantic, which the writer had but recently encountered, or by the storms of human passion, we cannot say. But most of the sea hymns of Charles Wesley were but the unfoldings of actual experiences.

Bishop Heber's matchless hymn beginning,

"When through the torn sail
The wild tempest is streaming,"

was written after similar experiences. The bishop took an affectionate interest in the humblest sailors during his voyages. "Only to think," said a grateful seaman, "of such a great man as the bishop coming between deck to pray with such poor fellows as we."

About 120 years ago, there wandered among the palm groves of Sierra Leone, a young Englishman who had fallen so low as to be shunned even by the rude traders on the coast, and by the African slaves. He had little clothing; he went hungry, and often was obliged to subsist upon roots. His life was not only stained with vice, but with viciousness in its most disgusting forms. He had a pious mother, and the memory of her counsels and prayers, like good angels, followed him in all of his wanderings. Escaping at last from the coast, he secured a passage for England.

During the homeward voyage the ship encountered a terrible storm. "I began to pray," he said. "I could not utter the prayer of faith. My prayer was like the cry of the ravens, which yet the Lord does not disdain to hear." The storm subsided, but the young man, sick at last of sin, continued to pray. God revealed his salvation to him on the ocean, and out of this deep experience came the sailor's hymn, beginning,

"I hear the tempest's awful sound,
I feel the vessel's quick rebound;
And fear might now my bosom fill,
But Jesus tell me, 'Peace! be still!'"

"In this dread hour I cling to thee,
My Saviour crucified for me.
If that I perish be thy will,
In death, Lord, whisper, 'Peace! be still!'"

That young man was John Newton,

the rector of St. Woolnoth, London, the friend of Cowper and the writer of a part of the Olney hymns.

The Gospel Hymns of Bliss & Sankey relate in part to the lives and experiences of seamen.

"Pull for the shore," also by P. P. Bliss, is a popular hymn on the sea. It was suggested by the following incident in "Things New and Old":

"We watched the wreck with great anxiety. The lifeboat had been out some hours, but could not reach the vessel through the great breakers that raged and foamed on the sand-bank. The boat appeared to be leaving the crew to perish. But in a few minutes the captain and 16 sailors were taken off and the vessel went down.

"When the lifeboat came to you, did you expect it had brought some tools to repair your old ship?" I said.

"Oh, no, she was a total wreck. Two of her masts were gone, and if we had stayed mending her only a few minutes, we must have gone down, sir."

"When once off the old wreck and safe in the lifeboat, what remains for you to do?"

"Nothing, sir, but just to pull for the shore."

Still another mariners' hymn among the Gospel Hymns is:

"Let the Lower Lights be Burning," also by P. P. Bliss. On a dark stormy night, when the waves rolled like mountains and not a star was to be seen, a boat, rocking and plunging, neared the Cleveland harbor.

"Are you sure this is Cleveland?" asked the captain, seeing only one light from the lighthouse.

"Quite sure, sir," replied the pilot.

"Where are the lower lights?"

"Gone out, sir."

"Can you make the harbor?"

"We must, or perish, sir."

And with a strong hand and a brave heart the old pilot turned the wheel. But alas in the darkness he missed the channel, and with a crash upon the rocks the boat was shattered and many a life lost in a watery grave.

Still another mariners' hymn, of the gospel songs, is suggested:

"If You Cannot on the Ocean," by Philip Phillips. It was a favorite hymn of President Lincoln. The words are by Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. She says:

"The lines were written upon my slate one snowy afternoon in the winter of 1860. I knew, as I know now, that the poem was only a simple little thing, but somehow I had a presentiment that it had wings.

CITY COUNCIL.

The City Council met last evening and commenced the third reading of ordinances. The members in attendance were: Kelly, Folland, Helsa, Horn, Moran, Rich, Beardsley, Simondl, Evans, Wantland.

Kelly was chosen chairman.

JURY EXPENSES IN THE ALLRED CASE.

City Attorney Hoge presented the following, which was read and the request granted:

To the Honorable President and City Council:

I am forced to again call on your honorable body for a further appropriation of \$125 in the case of Allred et al. vs. Salt Lake City, now on trial in Ogden. After