Nilsson and the Shah. Colonel Mapleson recalls a remark of his old-time friend Mr. Lumley, that the brains of great singers were in their throats, and those of great dancers in their heels. "You can't expect anything else," Mr. Lumley used to say; "the throats and heels have been cultivated above everything else, and that's what makes them great as singers and dancers." The Colonel has found it a good rule to cross the wills of singers as little as possible, and to generally give way artists of the operatic stage, with few exceptions, have been eccentric characters, emotional in their dispositions, and liable to outbursts of temper on the slightest provocation. This, indeed, is true of successful artists generally, of composers and instrumentalists as well as of singers, and of actors on the dramatic stage. When the Shah of Persia was in London, in the summer of 1873, the season of Her Majesty's opera at Drury Lane Theater was at its height, and the Lord Chamberlain ordered the Director to make arrangements for a special performance to be given in the honor of his Oriental Majesty. A royal guest in Great Britain is not permitted to follow his own fancy in the matter of sight seeing; on the contrary, he is carried about from point to point, from the Opera House to the ball room, from the royal palace to the public square, in accordance with a programme arranged under the direction of the Lord Chamberlain. The guest's desires are not consulted at all, and it is expected of his attendants that they shall have him at the various specified places on time. The attendants of the Shah found it no easy task to do their duty in this particular while the Persian monarch was in England. He had a habit of going to bed at the most unaccountable hours, and of refusing to get up when his presence was required by the curious, hospitable public. In fact, he proved himself to be a very lazy Shah indeed. For the special performance at Drury Lane in honor of this potentate a programme made up of acts from various operas was to be prepared. To the surprise of all her fellow artists, Mdlle. Nilsson announced that she would open the performance-a task which is not much sought for, as all the audience does not generally get seated until half an hour or so after the time for beginning, and the creaking of boots, the rustling of silk and the clatter of stalls on their hinges do not improve the effect of a singer's voice. But Nilsson's fellow artists did not then know, as she did, that the Shah was due at the Goldsmith's ball, in the city, at 10 o'clock, and would, singer had private information from to break the fall. an authentic source. The others learned the secret of her apparent self-sacrifice later on, and some of them probably felt piqued. So the programme was arranged, with Nilsson in the first act of Traviata to open the performance, to be followed by an act of Favorita with Titiens, an elaborate ballet, and the first act of Mignon, in which Nilsson would again appear. For the Traviata act the prima donna ordered a magnificent new costume from Worth, and on the night of the performance, before the curtain was raised, she was attired in splendor, and her fair face was wreathed in smiles. It was 8:30 o'clock, the members of the orchestra were in their in his hand, and there were no signs of the Shah. The Prince of Wales had protections against cold-his arrived punctually, and waited at the entrance with the director, for the Shah. The brief overture was played, the curtains were rung up, and the performance began. Still no signs of proceeded, the smiles on Violetta's face changed by degrees to frowns. Her performance was very spirited. The Shah had not yet arrived. It was 10 o'clock when he entered with his suite and took his chair in the royal box. The Prince of Wales understood the situation, and saw at once that a gentle breeze was in store for the director. He suggested that Mdlle. Nilsson might be pacified by an introduction to the Shah in his box. Mr. Mapleson grasped at the suggestion as a drowning man clutches a bit of the classes above the upper middle. seaweed. The Prince addressed the Pall Mall Gazette. ViceChamberlain, who conferred with the translator, who in turn spoke to the Vizier, and after the suggestion had been made to four or five other the Persian monarch while he was devouring a peach, which he held firmly in the palm of his hand, unmindful of the juice, which was running down his coat sleeve. Then the Shah's willingness to grant an audience to Mdlle. Christine Nilsson was transmitted through the same series of officers to the Prince of Wales. When Mr. Mapleson went upon the stage to notify the prima donna she had already despoiled herself of her Traviata splendor and was attired in the rags of a beggar for Mignon, with lare feet. At first she would not hear of the introduction, but she finally consented, and went to the royal box with the Director. Mr. Mapleson spoke to the Prince, and preparations were making to inform the Sh th, in the usual dignified fashion, that the singer awaited the monarch's pleasure, when, to the horror

observed standing face to face with the Shah in his box, shaking her forefinger in his face, while the at-tendants regarded the intruder with flashing eyes, some of them putting their hands on their cimeters. She was telling the monarch, in French, that he was a very bad Shah (chat), and that if he had come at the proper time he would have seen her splendidly dressed, whereas she was now in rags, and without shoes or stockings. Then she held up her foot, and the Shah, a very near-sighted monarch, held down his head, and the toe of the prima donna touched the nose of the potentate. There was a moment of terrible suspense, but the Shah laughed heartily, and all the others readily joined him, His Majesty at once forgot all about Mayor and city dignitaries, who had been anxiously awaiting him for three hours, and resolved to remain and see more of that remarkable woman, who sang and acted charmingly in "Mignon," the performance 12:30 o'clock.

How the Russians Keep Warm.

The Russians have a great knack for making their winters pleasant. You feel nothing of the cold in those tightly-built houses where all the doors and windows are double, and where the rooms are kept warm by big stoves hidden in the walls. There is no damp in a Russian house, and the inmates may dress indoors in the lightest of garbs, which contrast oddly with the mass of furs and wraps which they don when going out. A Russian can afford to run no risks of exposure when he leaves his house for a walk or drive. He covers his head and ears with a fur bonnet, his feet and legs with felt boots lined with wool or fur, which are drawn on over the ordinary boots and trousers, and reach up to the knees; he next cloaks himself in an ample top-coat with fur collar, lining and cuffs, and he buries his hands in a pair of fingerless gloves of seal or bearskin. Thus equipped, and with the collar of his coat raised all round, so that it muffles him to the eyes, the Russian exposes only his nose to the cold air; and he takes care frequently to give that organ a little rub to keep the circulation going. A stranger, who is apt to forget that precaution, would often get his nose frozen if it were not for the courtesy of the Russians, who will always warn him if they see his nose "whitening," and will, unbidden, help him to chafe it vigorously with snow.

In Russian cities walking is just possi ble for men during winter; but hardly so for the ladies. The women of the lower order wear knee-boots; those of the shopkeeping classes seldom venture out at all; those of the aristocracy go out in sleighs. These sleighs are by no means pleasant vehicles for nervous people, for the Kalmuck coachmen drive them at such a terrific pace that they frequently capsize; but persons not destitute of pluck find their motion most enjoyable. It must be added that to be pulled out of a Russian sleigh is tantamount only to getting a rough and tumble on a soft mattress, consequently, be obliged to leave the for the very thick furs in which the vicopera before that time. The Swedish tim is sure to be wrapped will be enough

The houses and hoyels of the Rusthan a boy can run. sian working classes are as well warmed lives to be three years old, and is some as those of the aristocracy. A stove is times stricken down before he has always the principal item of furniture traveled at all. His life is a precarious in them; and these contrivances are one. He may run a deacon out of a hayused to sleep on as well as to cook on. field to-day, and be the big tree in the The mujick, having no bed, curls him- nest, and to-morrrow a country schoolself up on his stove at his time for ma'am may knock his head off with her going to rest; sometimes he may be umbrella. Nothing in natural history found creeping right into the stove and enjoying the delights of a vapor bath. The amount of heat which a Russian will stand is amazing, and his careless-ness in facing the cold afterward, not less so. On a Saturday, which is washing day all over Russia, you may see in a village, a mujick who has been cooking himself in his stove until he is of a color like boiled lobster, rush naked into the snow, and roll himself in it like a dog, till he glows all over places, Sir Michael Costa held his baton to his satisfaction. It seems monstrous that one of the Russian's principal was laid under penalty by Peter the Great, and subsequently by Elizabeth and Catharine II., when they were trying to civilize their subjects according to the customs of the West. These three sovereigns all laid a tax on the Shah. As the act of Traviata beards; and peasants entering cities on market days were required to exhibit in proof that they had paid their tax a brass coin, stamped with a bearded face, and the words "boroda lignaai tiagota." (the beard tax has been set-This absurd impost was abolished by Paul; but the effects of it still survive in a manner; for the beard is still considered "bad form" in aristocratic circles. Military officers wear only the mustace and whiskers; diplomatists and other civil officers eschew the whiskers and generally reap their faces altogether. A Russian with a beard is pretty sure to be either a "Pope" or a member of

Sir John Lubbock, an able scientist, be fore the House of Commons, made an able plea for the introduction of science important officers, it finally reached he does not mean the dry techicalities of the books, but the first principles which may be illustrated in every-day life. Rain, wind, snow, clouds, planets, animals, etc. furnish an endless series of object lessons and he would have the books describe these, rather than the silly nonsense that oow fills the primary readers. Assuredly this is the initiative of a great reform The child should be taught knowledge and not be robbed of the best years in forced study of languages, which at best are only instruments by which knowledge may be gained, and the dead languages to which the most time is given unfortu-nately have little valuable knowledge to

"I can't trust you," said a rumseller to an impoverished customer. "You should let liquor alone; if you hadn't drank so much of it you might now be riding in your carriage." "And if you hadn't sold it." retorted the victim, "you'd have been my driver."

A staticatician computes that 2,500,000 watches and 4,000 clocks are annuall turned out in different parts of the of all who saw it, Mdile. Nilsson was world.

The Bumble Bee.

Children, did you ever stop to con sider the immense power possessed by a bumble bee? An insect weighing no more than a tenth of an ounce is capable of "raising" a man weighing 220 pounds from a bench in the public park, and then have lots of lifting material left. Just stop and think of it! The stinger of a bee is not near as large as the finest needle, but such is the force behind it that it can be driven through heavy pants cloth, backed by merino drawers, and into the flesh about sixteen feet. If a man could wield a crowbar in comparason, he could drive it through seven saw mills and a distillery at one blow. Nature could not give the bee teeth and claws without spoiling its beauty, and, in compensation she gave him this stinger as a weapon of attack and defense. If the bee had no weapon, ants, beetles and bugs could cuff him around as they the Goldsmith's ball, and the Lord pleased, but as it is, he is the boss of the walk, and won't take a word from any of

The bumble bee is not naturally of a ushered into the private room of the quarrelsome disposition, but he can't sit President, Mr. J—, a well-known law-dewn over half an hour without feeling yer from Ohio, seized both of us someas if some one was doing him a great what roughly by the shoulders, and begas if some one was doing him a great wrong. If left to himself, he will crawl out if welcomed with a blow between the eyes, he is going to be revenged if he breaks a leg. He invariably closes his cyes when he stings, and you have only to look a bee square in the face to discover when he is for the love of see him and his client, if only for one moment. "All day," he said, "we have tramped wearily by the door, hoping in vain the President would relent and give us a hearing. Look of which did not close until nearly up your cost sleeve, look around, and God and humanity to ask Mr. Lincoln to when he means fourteen per cent. per annum.

The hay-field is a favorite resort of the bumble bee, but you can find him almost anywhere else if you try hard. Having no pair of long hind legs he cannot build his nest in a marsh like a frog, and having no beak in which to carry straws, he cannot nest in a tree, like a bird. He and this old man and his wife will be therefore takes to the grass, and under the roots of an old stump, or among a pile of old rails, he rears his gentle stinging six inch stovepipes and runaway boys. The knowledge of old bees is powerful. They know where the schoolhouse is. They know when school is out. They can sail miles away from home, get in their work on a farmer's son weeding out corn, and return home without missing a fence corner or in need of an afternoon nap. As a rule, they are early risers. Barefooted boys driving up the cows at daylight will find the bumble bee out of bed and ready to begin the arduous labors of the day. Along about sun down he quits work, counts noses to see if the family are all in, and then stows himself away for a night of calm and peaceful repose

The legs of the bumble bee are very crooked. This seems too bad at first lie room, leaned over the President's sight, but you will soon discover that chair and whispered some words of prinature was level-headed. His legs were vate conversation in his ear. In an inthus shaped to enable him to hang to the stant the President ceased speaking, his brim of a boy's straw hat. Were his legs face became calm and solemn in compostraight he could not walk a fence rail in sure, and he appeared to reflect gravely a high wind, nor could be turn around for a moment before replying. Quietly after reaching the top of a mullein stock. looking back over his chair he said slowly The stripes on a bee look like a waste of and distinctly: "Tell Mr. - I will not material, but such is not the case. They furnish an extra covering over his ribs to Tell him I have read the papers in the keep the frosty air off, and they serve to case, all of them fully, word for word. stiffen his spinal column in his flights The boy deserted three times, the last through the air.

there is no cause for him to fly faster once left the room, and Mr. Lincoln weighs more for his size than the bee and nothing in science works easier with out cogwheels or rubber rollers than his repair, and satisfaction (to the bee) is is guaranteed in every case.

Too Much Inference.

If you hand three pennies to the stamp clerk at the postoffice, he infers. inference is that if you want a threecent stamp, and he shoves one at you quicker than lightning. His inference holds good on two cents and a single penny, and he hits it ninety-nine times out of a hundred, He, however, got left recently. A bulky, slow moving old woman came in with a half dozen things to mail, and her first move was to hand a three-cent piece. He retaliated with a green stamp, but she shoved it back with

the remark: "Who said I wanted three? Give me three ones."

She licked them on with great care, and then handed in three pennics. The clerk time threw out three ones, but she rejected one of them with the indignant

"What are you trying to do? I wants two and a one!

In due time she had licked those on as well, and then she handed in four cents. The clerk scratched his head, hesitated. and threw out a three and a one.

'See here, young man, you're getting perfectly reckless!" she exclaimed as she slanced at the stamps. "I want a stamped envelope for that money.

She got it, and the clerk made up his mind that he would catch her on the next sale or resign his position. She posted several packages, and sauntered up and laid dow a penny. That could only call for a penny stamp, and the young man chuckled as he tore it off.

"What are you giving me now?" snapped the woman, as she drew herself up. "A penny stamp.

"Who asked for a penny stamp?" "You put down a penny."

"So I did, but I was a penny short on Carrier No. 8 yesterday, and I wanted you to hand it to him."

For the next hour when any money way laid down the clerk asked what was wanted .- Detroit Free Press.

An Irish lad complained the other day be fore a magistrate, of the harsh treat-ment he had received from his father. 'He treats me," said he, mournfully "as if I was his son by another father and mother.'

'Vegetable pilist' exciaimed an old lady, "Don't talk to me of such stan.

The best vegetable pill ever made is an apple-dumpling. For destroying a gnaping of the stomach, there's nothing

Lincoln and the Deserter.

On a raw gloomy afternoon in the win-ter of 1864, Celonel Senter and the writer had an appointment with President Lin-coln on business connected with the protection of the commerce of the lakes. The war was at the time the almost exclusive subject of public thought or pri-The streets of Washvate conversation ington were filled with soldiers and army officers, and the whole city was apparently nothing but a great camp, to and from which the members of the army and navy were constantly going and leaving. The ante-rooms of the White House were filled from morning until evening with members of Congress, soldiers, men and women of every age and nation, all bent upon getting a personal interview with the President. Sometimes the rush of visitors was so great they could not be accommodated in the corridors of the White House, and the order would be given to admit no one except privileged persons into the building. On the afternoon in question, as we were about to be tightly clasped nervously before him. That old man is a father; his only son, a lad of 19, is to be shot this afternoon at 6 o'clock, unless the President interferes. Stanton has approved the sentence. Lin-coln has declined to interfere, he will not see me, and unless we can get the ear of the President the boy will be shot,

maniacs. The father of the boy at the moment came forward, a venerable gentleman young and gives them printed instructions as to the difference between shoulders. His face was one of the saddest sights I ever saw. The grief and anxiety so plainly written upon it showed the torture he was suffering. We took the old man kindly by the hand, told him we would beg the President to see him and bid him hope for the best. Mr. Lincoln was in the gayest of humors, something specially funny having taken place in an interview just closed with a large committee from Baltimore, and he recited the whole matter in the merriest manner, accompanied with shouts of laughter. For an hour Mr. Lincoln gave himself up to relaxation and rest, telling the usher to bring him no cards till he rang his bell.

At the end of this time John G. Nicotay, then Private Secretary, now Marshal of the Supreme Court, came quietly into see him. I cannot. Don't ask me again. time when on guard at Washington, and A bumble bee can fly at the rate of twenty miles an hour, if he wants to, but the must be shot." Mr. Nicolay at point where he had broken off. He made | bility depression and morbid craving no allusion to the interruption, and evi- alcohol came upon them with irresistible dently did not wish either of us to speak. of the subject in any manner. It was ing himself to danger of taking cold, but plain that his mind was made up and his decision irrevocable.

The lawyer, on getting the message from Mr. Nicolay, admitted further effort was useless, and at once started with his client to cross the bridge into Virginia, and drive where the boy was confined a stinger. It if always ready, never out of prisoner. They reached the camp in time to find the young man ready for execution. The parting between father and son was so affecting that no one could look upon it. The officer in command had the broken-hearted old man carried tenderly to a tent, and at 6 o'clock promptly the young soldier was shot dead as a deserter in presence of his regiment .- Cleveland Herald.

Sermon Enough for Sunday.

The New Orleans Democrat tells the following: A little shoe-black called at the residence of a clergyman of this city and solicited a piece of bread and water. The servant was directed to give the child bread from the crumb basket, and as the little fellow was walking slowly away and sifting the gift between his fingers to find a piece large enough to chew, the minister called him back and asked him if he had ever learned to pray. On receiving a negative answer he directed him to say, Father," but he could not understand the familiarity.

"Is it our father-your father-my father?"

"Why, certainly." The boy looked at him awhile and commenced crying, at the same time holding up his crust of bread and exclaiming be-

"You say that your father is my father; aren't you ashamed to give your little brother such stuff to eat when you've got so many good things for yourself?

FEMININE CHIT-CHAT.-The Boston Post republishes an article regarding the money question between man and wife by Jennie June, and adds that "Jennie June is a staunch and very practical champion of her sex, and she tells many truths in the way of gentle criticism which mankind would do well to heed. The women of Madrid, it is said, are much superior to the men in withstand ing the inclemencies of weather. When there is a cold wind from the Guadamana Range, the male Madrid is ridiculously muffled up, while the women saunter about in lightly covered heads and shoulders nearly bare, apparently the happiest of mortals.

"Olivia" writes that Senator Booth is such a hardened bachelor that "a sigh drawn fresh and pure from the deepest and most capricious female bosom and applied to the right place will have no more effect than a Holman liver pad admin-istered for lockjaw, whilst a glance from the most brilliant eye talls like a sunbeam on an alligator's back."

When Douglas Jerrold heard a society bore speaking of a song that "always carried him away" when he heard it, All the go, sir! Sell h Jerrold asked if some one present wou d for bridal presents, sir." carried him away" when he heard it, please to sing it.

Inebriety.

The habit of drinking to intoxication is partly a vice, and partly a disease. Drunkenness, as a vice, is very old indeed; it seems to have always existed wherever the materials were accessible. Drunkenness, as a disease, incbricty, has been recognized but recently, and it appears to be especially and increasingly frequent in

this country. He who drinks to intoxication for the fun of it, for the sake of the pleasure it gives, or to drive dull care away, is vicious He who drinks because he cannot help drinking, who is borne on against his wishes and strivings by an irresistible impulse, is diseased. Drunkenness, as a vice, may, and often does, lead to drunk-enness as a disease, and the two forms are frequently combined. Drunkenness, as a vice, may be, and often is, stopped by signing a pledge of abstinence, which the victim sometimes finds no serious difficulty in keeping so long as he is not surrounded by evil companions. Drunk-enness as a disease, is rarely cured by signing the pledge, or by so-called moral measures of any kind. With such per-sons life is a constant pledge; they wish to be delivered from their suffering as much as the dyspeptic patient wishes to be delivered from his indigestion, or the neuralgic patient of his pain. The dyspepic and neuralgic sufferer may pledge himself to abstain from eating those articles and exposing himself to those influences as cold and dampness, that experience shows to be harmful; but, in addition positive remedial measures may be needed for the accomplishment of a cure. Likewise the inebriate may pledge himself to abstain from alcoholic liquors, and may put himself into a position where he get them, but to this negative treatment should often be added positive medication, if we expect a permanent or even tempory cure. In a word, inebriety is a neurosis-a functional disease of the nervous system-and should be treated on the same principle as other and allied

nervous diseases. The popular mind understands with ease that small-pox, typhoid fever, and ague are diseases, although the poisons that cause these disorders are not revealed to the senses, because the symptoms are seen as well as experienced by the sufferer, it is not necessary to depend on the statements of the patient; we know that he is sick, even if he insists that he is quite well. Inebrity, on the other hand, is purely subjective, and only exhibits it-self by drinking, which is a habit common to thousands who are not inebriates, but are simply drunkards. One need not wonder at the slowness with which inebrity has taken its position as a disease when we consider that besides being a subjective malady like neuralgia, neurashenia, and hypochondriasis, it is also obscured by being confounded with the hab-

it of drunkenness.
Incbriety has four characteristics that are common to it-the automatism of its symptoms, periodicity, transmissibility

and relapsibility. The symptom of drinking to excess that belongs to inebriety is as much beyond the control of the sufferer, oftentimes, as nearalgia or sick headache; whatever responsibility that attaches to the patient must be referred to a time prior to the outbreak of the disease, when exposure to the exciting causes might perhaps have been avoided, or when the early temptation might have been successfully resisted. Dr. Crothers, of Hartford, has given the details of four cases of inebriety where the malady was excited by breathing the air of the seaside; whenever they came near the sea coast or when they crossed again renewed the conversation at the the ocean the symptoms of headache, de for power. We may blame a man for exposno one blames a man affected with bronchitis for coughing. A boy struggling in the middle of a deep river, borne down by the current, may be blamed 'or not having learned to swim when he had opportunity, or for going beyond his depth or for venturing too near the edge of the bank against parental injuction, but surely he cannot be blamed for his inability to keep his head at the surface, or for not resisting with success the force of the stream. Just here is the responsibility of inebriates, so far as they can be said to be responsible for the disease from which they suffer. There are some inebriates who directly inherit the tendency to their disease, just as they might inherit the tendency to insanity, or epilepsy, or neu ralgia, or hay fever, and who are no more and no less responsible in one case than

in the other. One important result of the researches in the physiology and pathology of the brain is to limit responsibility, or rather to define its limitation, and to reduce the causes for blame and for praise of human actions to a scientific basis. A type and test of this relation of disease to responsibility is found in inebriety.

INFUENCE OF COOPER'S NOVELS .- The husband of Fennimore Cooper's niece said to "Gath" the other day: "I had an incident happen to me many years ago which particularly impressed me with the influence of Mr. Cooper. He was not popular in this town, where the people looked at him in the light of a neighbor, rather than a literary producer. I was in a bank, and one night a correspondent in Wisconsin, a German banker, was

called upon to stop and see us on some matters of mutual account. He took a sleigh at Fort Plain, on the railroad, and came over to Cooperstown in the most weather. It was bitterly cold, the wind blowing and the snow falling. The old man came into our house after dark, clad in furs from head to foot, and when he had warmed himself he exclaimed: My gracious! I can't realize that I am at the home of Cooper-the great Fennimore Cooper! When I was a boy, in Germany, his writings were my passion. We all believed in him and considered him the greatest author that ever wrote. Now I must go to see his grave before I take off my overcoat!' I went with this man, much against my will, in the freezing night to the graveyard, and there, standing by the grave of Cooper, the old fellow devoutly uncovered his head and began to soliloquize in his native tongue, but I felt by his gestures that there was no affectation in his homage.'

A gentleman goes on to armorer's and asks for a revolver. "Here's a real nice family weapon," says the clerk. "Family weapon?" "Yes, family weapon; just the thing for domestic tragedies; six-shooter, you see, sir-two bullets for your wife two bullets for the destroyer of your happiness, and two for yourself. Sell hundreds of 'em

Pugnacity of the Salmon.

It is now nearly forty years ain first began to watch their habits,

year after year I have witness

errible fight carried on among the m for position. They are beautiful strong when they first arrive, but in or three days they become covered ugly scratches, and black fin and torn to shreds by the teeth. In a eight days these wounds begin to fe and spread, assuming a whitish co Hence, from the changed appearance fish affected are vulgarly called scale In about fourteen days a mould or fun fully develops itself over the won and then these fish generally sicken. may be found in large numbers alm unable to move in the eddies and a lows of the river. I have again again stood on the bank within a feet of them in the stream, and so re lute and absorbed did the males seen their hostle work that they were ut oblivious to the presence of any night hem. That the wounds thus flicted is the origin of the discus firmly believe, and what makes it a probable is the fact that I have known one of the females thus affects the upper waters. From the evider given it now seems that the dis-attacks male and female alike. may be explained by supposing the down to the lower pools, and the si and healthy yet mingled together, a the fungus fully developed, it become infectious and seizes others in the los waters. Again, the fact that all variet of the salmon are equally attac points to the same conclusion. The trout and what are called the little fish come first; the male and female ing nearly equally divided, few fights deaths occur. Next come the brownosed grey fish, and shortly after the the "buttoners," so called, from a sp below the neck. Among the two lan there are at least a dozen males every female fish, hence bitter fights widespread disease and death ens Lastly, about March, comes a sn variety with snow-white bellies, and the proportion of males and femal among these is reversed, so also are results. I observe that it is a population with some of the witnesses the the disease arises from the salmon be unduly detained in the fresh was This theory appears to me to be total unsupported by reliable testimony, may state as a fact that in a small p in this district there has been as salmon kept for two years and anoth Both continue lively and parently in good health, catching be flies and minnows. Sure these obs tions go far to prove the crigin of disease.—Land and Water.

London in Winter.

Some one has said that in order to a very good idea of what London is at this season of the year you have poke your head up a foul chimney keep it there a few minutes. Ther not so very much exaggeration in the If you go out for a walk you come b with face and hands grimed with so with your collar and wrist-bands black as if they had been worn a mo in a coal mine, and with your lungs f of a sulphurous-flavored smoke. Ins the house everything is half spoil Picture frames get black, and a he layer of dust and soot deposits itself all the books. A brass chandelier to dark and corrodes in a week. begins to look like dirty bronze. look clean and feel comfortable simply impossible. A "boiled shirt" black as a chimney-sweeper's rag af two hours' wear. For days together has been as much as one can do to i one's way about the streets, and Christmas eve the oldest Londoner cor not perform that feat. There is a mu more horrible darkness than that of minight, and it is that of mid-day in Lo don during a fog. Literally, it is a da ness that may be felt—and smelt too, a a very nasty smell it is. All the ne papers have been writing leading artic on the subject recently, but I cannot that it has done the least bit of good The fog seems to have no respect for the press. "What is to become of us?" as the editors. The only thing to do, one can manage it, is to rise up at shake the dust-or, rathes, the gress soot-of this monstrously overgrown at mephitic city off the soles of one's feet So many people cannot live together i of us must go. A good many "go" must against their will, brought up with sharp turn by bronchitis or some for of lung disease. The rest of England and half of Europe, is strewn with the victims of London. Yet there are people so infatuated as to call it a healthy cit and they pretend that the mortality turns prove it, although it is well know that thousands who receive their des wounds in London go abroad to die. T losses in a great battle are not to reckoned only by the dead who picked up on the field .- Corr. N.

Normal and Abnormal Action.

Spontaneous action is the first law all organs and functions. Created this purpose, it is to them what gravity to matter. Only two kinds of action, mal and abnormal, are possible. The mer consists in a natural, legitimate ercise; the latter in a departure from ture, its perversion and outrage.

All normal action is right and good, cause in accord with the laws of our ing, while unnatural action contraves and infringes upon these laws and there inflicts pain.

The physical functions, when in norm action, create health, and are inexpre ibly delightful, while their abnormal tion causes disease and sickness, and is ways painful. In like manner virtue a vice are the resultants of normal and normal action.

This definition of the effects of rior wrong action of the functions, wheth physical or mental, is fundamental as universal. This test and touchstone all our feelings and actions is as true as is sweeping, and when applied to all any of what we may do or say, is absolutely infalliable and is a correct ru and guide for all human conduct. worthy of our most profound considers

Did you ever notice that the man wh calls a baby "a brat" never knows much in a week as a ten-pound bab does in a minute.

tion.