

THE BUTCHER BIRD.

A Queer Specimen of the Feathered Tribe Caught in Nevada.

During a recent long and severe winter snow-storm the little sons of Matt Rehm, residing on the Divide, amused themselves occasionally at catching snow-birds in a cage-trap, just to see how they looked and acted, and then let them go. One day, however, they were surprised to find a big, sidwark-looking bird, about the size of a robin, in the cage, with three or four dead snow-birds around him. They soon ascertained that they had captured a very good specimen of the famous "butcher bird," becoming so plentiful here of late, and which is death to all small birds, even to canaries in cages.

Matt was delighted at the capture of this feathered pirate, and soon had him installed in a fine cage. They fed him snow-birds for a day or two, but thought it was too cruel, so they tried him on mice, which were plentiful and easily trapped. The first one put into the cage was immediately grabbed by the sharp hawk claws of the butcher, who bit off his head and swallowed it whole, and then proceeded to tear up and devour the body. The boys considered this a fine game, and kept him well supplied and fat.

One day they had a splendid, big old long-tailed Norway rat in the trap, and Matt put him in the cage. The butcher bird immediately dropped from his roost down upon that rat's back, gave one quick nip with his strong-looking beak in the back of the rat's neck, breaking his spine, and was soon regarding himself with a liberal supply of rat meat.

In observing the butcher's operations, Matt noticed that he kept trying to hang his meat to the wires of the cage for convenience, so he drove some bits of wire into a strip of wood and shoved it into the cage, a few inches above the floor. The bird directly showed its appreciation by hanging what meat he had on hand on those little wire spikes or hooks, the same as is done in a regular butcher-shop. This is in conformity with the regular habits of this peculiar bird, which hangs its victims in the forked bush branches or impales them upon thorns. Many a small bird, mouse, woodrat or chipmunk is thus disposed of by this remorseless plumaged assassin.

They get a rat for him quite frequently, and he kills it promptly and impales it in precisely the same way. Matt offers to match the bird against the best ferret in the State in a rat-killing contest for \$50 or \$100.—Virginia (ev) Enterprise.

A CANNY OLD LADY.

How a Lawyer Found Himself Too Clever by Half.

An amusing story was told recently as having occurred in one of the minor Boston societies. A wealthy and moderately wealthy old lady in her declining years occupied her leisure in making silk patchwork quilts. This was before the idiosyncrasy of the modern "ruffled quilt" had been sent as a judgment upon the staid world, and these productions were hideous affairs wherein scraps of silk were laboriously patched together in geometrical patterns. These quilts were regularly donated to the annual fairs whereby the church to which the old lady belonged endeavored to replenish its scantily-furnished treasury. Nobody wanted to buy them, and they were apt to be raffled off in ignominious fashion at the close of the fair, much to the chagrin of the old lady, who was deeply tinged with the feminine feeling of emulation to have her productions bought eagerly. Now the old lady was a shrewd and canny person, and one day, just before the time of the annual fair, she sent for her lawyer and had him add a codicil to her will, whereby the sum of twenty-five dollars for each quilt was bequeathed to the person who after that date should buy her quilts at the church fairs. The lawyer was astonished at the strangeness of the provision, and at first wondered if the old lady were not beginning to impair her faculties. On a second thought, however, he smiled to himself and drew the codicil as directed, cheerfully assuring his client that her intentions to strict secrecy should be faithfully observed.

For six years the dear old lady lived to bestow upon the parish her blessing and a silk quilt annually, the gift being thrifly made to take the place of larger donations solicited if not expected. For six years it was noticed that a sister of the lawyer bought the silk quilt on the very first day of the fair, and when the canny old lady was gathered to her foremothers, the lawyer supposed he had secured for his sister the sum of \$150. But the canny old lady had neatly out the codicil from the will, and his sister was out of pocket the price of six very unsatisfactory silk quilts. The tale has no moral except that lawyers are sometimes too clever by half.—Boston Cor. Providence Journal.

The Power of Hereditary.

Is virtue hereditary? Is a love of truth, justice and goodness transmitted from parents to children? Facts appear to answer these questions in the affirmative. In England it has been ascertained that out of one hundred criminal children, sixty were born of dishonest parents; thirty of parents who were profligate, but not criminal; and only ten of parents who were honest and industrious. The rule is, virtuous parents raise virtuous children. Not more than one out of every ten criminals has been born of honest, religious parents. The characters of parents and children are nearly as much alike as their features.—N. Y. Ledger.

A GRAND STRUCTURE.

Description of the Church of the Saviour at Moscow, Russia.

One of the finest churches in the world stands in Moscow—the Church of the Saviour—erected to commemorate the overthrow of Napoleon. The foundations were laid in 1815, but the interior was not completed till 1852, the entire structure costing \$10,000,000, or nearly three times as much as the Capitol at Washington. It resembles St. Isaac's at Petersburg in form and design, being impressively simple, of the pure Greek architectural style, and built of white marble, all the material being imported from Italy. The interior is grand and beautiful, being finished in the rare Siberian stones, malachite, lapis lazuli, jasper and porphyry. The entire floor is of jasper, while the ceiling and walls are covered with pictures in mosaic or distemper.

It was at first proposed to erect this temple on Sparrow hills and was to be the largest and finest building in the world, 700 feet high, 200 feet higher than the Washington monument, and to stand upon the spot where Napoleon first had a view of the city. Work was commenced upon it, and 4,000,000 roubles was spent, but the Emperor suspected jobbery, and had an investigation, which resulted in the banishment of the architect, the contractors, and almost every one who had been engaged in the work, to Siberia, and the confiscation of their property, which was sold for the benefit of the building fund. This was followed by a change of location, and a modification of the plans.

The statistics that are given of the cost of the construction are amazing. The building covers 73,000 square feet of ground, and the top of the cross that surmounts the dome is 311 feet from the ground, or 12 feet lower than the crown of the Goddess of Liberty at the top of the Capitol at Washington.

The central dome, like all other such structures in Russia, is gilded, and 900,000 worth of bullion was used to do the work. The gold leaf is laid upon copper. There are four copper cupolas, and the cost of gilding them was \$33,000. The amount of gold bullion used in the interior, for the mosaics, and the decoration of the ikonostasis or altar was \$1,300,000. All the vessels used by the priests in celebrating mass are of solid gold, and exquisite workmanship. The jasper in the floor and the walls cost very nearly as much, while it is said that the malachite and lapis lazuli used could not be replaced for any money, having come from the government quarries in Siberia, and cost over half a century of labor to take them from the quarries to Moscow in the rough state.

The value of this material does not enter into the cost of the church, only the expense of dressing and transporting it. The interior is in the form of a Greek cross, with even arms 220 feet in length. There are thirty-six windows of stained glass 23 feet high. There are 124 chandeliers, with 38,000 wax candles for the Russians will not use gas in their churches. All these candles were lighted at the service held on the day of the Emperor's coronation, nearly 100 men being engaged in lighting them.

The immense sums expended upon this church were collected by the voluntary offerings of a poverty-stricken people, who are without schools or even the comforts of life, but have over 500 other churches within sight of the dome. The reader may make his own comments. One of the other interesting churches in Moscow is the Mohammedan mosque, where the descendants of the old Tartar residents still worship. It is a very large structure, but rather shabby in appearance. Service is held within its walls almost continuously.—W. E. Curtis, Chicago News.

Mental Telegraphing.

It is said that the Indians on the plains have always practiced a system of mental telegraphing among themselves, by means of which they communicate with each other almost instantaneously, and without messengers or signals. This mental telegraphing is by no means peculiar to the Indians on the plains of the United States. The same thing has been done by many people on the plains and among the mountains, both in America and other countries, and is today and always has been one method of manifesting knowledge known to and practiced by many persons. The manner in which such communications are made seems to be and is a great mystery. Many theories about it have been suggested, all of which fall far short of satisfying the minds of the people as to how it is done. The fact that such communications are sent and received, and that they are often genuine and true, and that such is one mode of manifesting knowledge, is now almost universally conceded.—St. Louis Republican.

Why He Quit the Business.

Koseusko Marphy, who is a book-keeper in a grocery store, met a friend who clerks in a cigar store on Austin avenue, and asked him for a cigar. "Ain't got any," said his friend. "Ain't got any?" said Koseusko. "Why, when I used to work in a cigar store, I always had my pockets stuffed with cigars." "Yes, probably that's the reason you ain't in a cigar store now," was the crushing reply.—Texas Siftings.

It is said that at a railroad crossing near the depot at Adrian, Mich., is a big sign with these words: "Prepare to meet thy God."

EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

Her Hair Is Still Pale Gold, But Her Face Is Worn With Care.

We drove to the Amstel, the hotel, and be sure you notice that I remember the THE where we found lovely rooms—not a dar—and as we went up after supper the porter came to us and asked if we knew that the Empress Eugenie was in the house, giving us a cue or two about seeing her. The morning of or we met her; as we came down one flight of stairs she descended another which faced us. She was leaning on the arm of an attendant and walked feebly, or rather very slowly. We stopped and she looked up at us. I should have known her from her photographs. I am quite sure, even had I not been told she was here. Her hair is still pale gold, but her face looks worn with care and with all its repression has a haggard, restless look that is very appealing. The eyes are still beautiful, though they show that they have shed many a tear, and are sadly shrunken. Indeed, standing there to let her pass before us I thought of nothing so much as of her womanhood. Alone! forever alone with her broken hopes and the memory of her dead boy—her life and her love gone at one blow! We watched her as she tot of the stair withdrawing the hand from the help-less arm—she walked so well, with such graceful carriage. Her figure is still fine, or seemed so. She is above medium height, and was dressed beautifully, though only in some simple, soft, flannel or cashmere. "I thought it a mourning gown at first, but as I saw her later in the day in the same costume concluded it was not entirely that. It was a pleasure to me to see her, and a bit of good fortune certainly. It will greatly horrify you that I must add that one of the other occasions upon which I have seen her, this dignified, quiet, imperious-looking woman—ran. Now you know running is not included among the womanly graces! She was waiting to see some friend who had come from Paris, and was in the corridor of the hotel speaking with great animation to a gentleman with her. I heard her say: "I think she is not dressed," and she seemed quite impatient, taking the man's arm and walking up and down the hall. Hearing a door open, she turned quickly, and seeing the friend for whom she waited, she ran to her, with hands stretched out with the eagerness of a child, and kissed her warmly. I was sorry she ran. It somehow disturbed me. She looked otherwise so thoroughly the Empress in her trailing black and the little white cap denoting her widowhood. It seems there is a physician living here at the Amstel, who is a great exorciser of rheumatism. He certainly must be getting wealthy fast. I could not recollect his name more than a half a minute at a time, so I give it up forever now. Anyhow, the Empress has rheumatism, and she goes to his rooms from her own to be treated twice a day, and always prompt to the sound. We have met her in the lower hall several times coming from or going to the doctor. The stairs seem a trial to her, her own apartments and those of the few people who are with her being on the first floor.—Cor. Philadelphia American.

AN INTERESTING STUDY.

Different Terms Used in Talking to Domestic Animals.

Prof. H. Carrington Bolton, of this city, is engaged in the study of words used in directing the movements of animals. He finds their number much larger than would ordinarily be supposed. He makes the following statements: In controlling the movements of domestic animals by the voice, besides words of ordinary import, man uses a variety of peculiar terms, calls and articulate sounds—not to include whistling—which vary in different localities. In driving yoked cattle and harnessed horses teamsters cry "get up," "click click" (tongue against teeth), "go," "haw," "whoa," "whoosh," "back," etc., in English-speaking countries; "arre," "arri," "juh," "gio," etc., in European countries.

Webster's Unabridged says that in the United States "gee" directs the animals away from the driver, hence to the right in England the same term has the opposite effect because the driver walks on the right hand side of his team. In Virginia mule drivers gear the animals with the cry "hoi-yee-ee ah" in Norfolk, England, "hoosh wo;" in France; "hue" and "shuhut;" in Germany, "hott" and "hotte;" in some parts of Russia "haita," serve the same purpose. To direct animals to the left another series of terms is used.

In calling cattle in the field the following cries are used in the localities given: "boss, boss" (Conn.); "sake, sake" (Conn.); "coo, coo" (Va.); "sook, sook" also "sookey" (Md.); "sookoo" (Ala.); "lon, lon" (Kans.); and for calling horses, "kopa, kopa" (Md. and Ala.); for calling sheep, "konanny" (Md.); for calling hogs, "chee-o-oo" (Va.).—N. Y. Observer.

The women of Lagos and Woeokuta, Africa, sent to Queen Victoria a gold calabash as a jubilee present, and, as it was manufactured out of England, Her Majesty had to pay a duty of \$4.37 on it before she could get it out of the customs-house.

Many of Vicksburg's best citizens are in favor of abolishing the present city government and making the city a taxing district similar to Memphis.

DECEIVED AND INJURED.

The Unsatisfactory Results of a Judge's Campaign Orator.

Just after court had adjourned in an Alabama village, a young, gawky fellow went up to the judge and said: "Judge, I heard a sort of speech you made out in my neighborhood last fall."

"I hope you were pleased," the judge replied. "Yes, I was powerful pleased at the time. You shot some of yo' remarks straight at the young men of the community. You 'lowed that all young men oughter git married; 'owed that they could live cheaper. You said that any young man that could support himself could support a wife an' not feel the extra expense."

"Yes," said the judge, "I remember it." "Glad you do. At that time," the young man continued, "I wuz workin' in an Alabama village, a young, gawky fellow went up to the judge and said: 'Judge, I heard a sort of speech you made out in my neighborhood last fall.'"

"I don't quite understand you," said the judge. "You say you heard something drop?" "Yes, an' it wuz the voice of the landlord. When I gin him the ten dollars he asked for me, I wanted to know what that wuz for. He said it wuz fur my wife's board. 'What' says I, 'you don't charge her nuthin', do you?' He snorted right out an' told me of I expected him to board my wife fur nuthin'?" "Why," says he, "she eats ez much ez a sawdust wheler. I could not say nuthin', fur I had noticed that she wuz a powerful eater. I had to lam down ten dollars mo', an' right then an' thar my expenses wuz doubled, an' instead of havin' fifteen dollars ter slosh round with at the end of the month I only had five, an' five dollars ain't much ter a slosher like I am. Now, judge, this is all yore fault, fur you said I could live just ez cheap."

"I am sorry," said the judge, "that you misunderstood me. I meant to—"

"You jest meant ter tell me er lie, that's what. You jest had a spite agin me an' wanted ter ruin me, that's what. You heard that I wuz doin' well an' that I didn't vote fur you, an' you wanted ter do me up."

"My dear sir," said the judge, "I never saw nor heard of you until today."

"That's all right, but the facts in the case don't show it. You come out thar an' got me ter marry a woman that is prepared to eat a man outen house an' home. You said to yourself sorter thar way: 'Now, yander is a feller that didn't vote fur me, an' he's havin' a good deal of fun on twenty-five dollars a month, an' I'll jest step out there an' git him to marry an' spile him fur life.' An' you done it, judge."

"Your out of your senses!" exclaimed the judge. "You must think so 'gin I git through with you. Now, sir, ez you have played with my child-like faith, I'm goin' ter whup you. Hold on, you needn't try to get away! You—"

The judge knocked him down. He got up. The judge knocked him down again. "Hold on, judge; hold on! I am afeard that I'll haffer take back what I said about whuppin' you. I'm done with you, an' I reckon I'd better get on home an' feed my wife."—Arkansas Traveler.

GENERAL.

A Pittsburgh inventor has discovered that electricity will kill all germs in food water, and purify it so that it may be safely used for domestic purposes.

A man who has been turning one-dollar bills into fifty-dollar bills was arrested at New Orleans the other day. As he was unable to prove his connection with any recognized trust he was sent to jail.—Memphis Appeal.

There is a woman at Port Jervis, N. Y., who goes into convulsions every time she hears any one singing the air of "Old Lang Syne," and a neighbor woman has just been muled in the tune of \$400 for singing it with malice aforethought.

A new musical instrument, the Clavi harp, the invention of M. Diez, of Brussels, has passed a successful private trial. It has a key-board like a piano, but the mechanism plucks the strings like a harp instead of striking them. Any pianist can play it.

A girl in Manchester, England, telephoned to her father's office asking if her dog was there. The dog was there and she asked to have him held up to the telephone. She whistled and spoke and told him to come home. The dog pricked up his ears and as he saw her was placed on the floor or he snarled for home.

William Waddell, keeper of the lighthouse at Port Millard, O., while on his way to Toronto, stopped at a hotel in Hamilton, and there fell in love with Bridget Connolly, the cook at first sight, and determined to marry her. It was 2:30 in the morning when Bridget first set eyes on him, and before sundown she was Mrs. Waddell.

BASE-BALL IMPLEMENTS.

The Industry Created by the Popularity of the National Game.

People who do not play base-ball—and a very respectable minority of the American people may still be classed under that head—are inclined to regard the game and all that savors of it as an offense and a criminal waste. There is, however, an industrial aspect of the great National amusement which, even to those who know nothing of "outs," "runs," "strikes" and "fouls," possesses a degree of rational interest. It can not be doubted that in one way and another base-ball gives employment and a livelihood to a large number of persons. Those who earn salaries, in some cases of liberal amount, by playing the game, are not few, when all the professional clubs, whose players are paid, are taken into the account. There are numerous instances, we have heard, of base-ball players who have saved money and are considered moderately rich men; and there is nothing essentially improbable in the statement, though doubtless most of the fraternity are improvident after the usual sporting fashion.

The industry of which we now speak, however, is not the actual playing of the game, but furnishing the implements with which it is played. The consumption in a single season, of bats, balls and masks must be something immense in a Nation of sixty million people, considering that the smallest village must have its club, and every large town half a dozen of them. We have not at hand the statistics concerning the manufacture of bats; but those relating to bats have been given by a New York dealer in these goods as near as such an estimate can be made. Last year, it is computed, 55,000 cords of wood were turned into 800,000 bats, mostly of American willow, for amateur players. Professional players generally use bats made of ash, of the best quality and perfectly seasoned, this wood having in the largest measure the strength and elasticity desired. The willow is lighter and for that reason preferred by young players, who have not, like the professional, a valuable reputation at stake on the "score" which may have been made at the season's close. Michigan is the leading State in the bat industry, its supply of suitable timber being large; but there are also extensive factories in New York, West Virginia, Illinois, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island.—Mechanical News.

GRADES IN SOCIETY.

A Clever Young German Illustrates Them to Perfection.

A clever young German, who came from Heidelberg not long since to teach philosophy in an up-town school for girls, is made much of in certain circles of society, where poverty is partially atoned for by talent. Still, he says that in no society in the world does wealth play so prominent a part as in that of New York.

"I met a striking ecksemple of that 'qvite recently,'" he replied to some friends over a modest table d'hote. "I was engaged by a lady of some consequence in vot you style here de social world, and had occasion to mention a young man vort, I suppose, twenty-five tousand thalers."

"Yes," she said, "we know him." "Suppose," he spoke of another young man vort, I suppose, fifty tousand thalers."

"Oh, yes," she said, "he's a real nice young man, 'qvite promising." "Later I mentioned a gentleman vort, I suppose, von hundred tousand thalers."

"Oh, my!" she spoke up, "he's a good front of ours." "Are you acquainted," I asked more supsequently, "vit Herr Weinsichtner?" "A young man vit a fortune of nearly a hef a million," he explained to his companions.

"My, my, yes," she answered qu'vickly; "he's intimate at our house." "Intimate at our house," the professor soliloquized. "A 'qvite phase. It sounds like an idiom, but it seems to mark the social recognition of hef a million thalers."—N. Y. Herald.

A Leap-Year Privilege.

She sat idly watching the empty oyster shells on her plate, while he finished the last morsel of cracker within reach. "Mr. Sampson," she said, with a little blush, "do you think that young ladies are justified in taking advantage of their leap-year privileges?"

His heart gave a great saddle-rock bound, for she was rich and he was poor, and she loved her with that mad passion so common to this condition of society. He fervently assured her that he did.

"Then, Mr. Sampson," she said, shyly, "I think I would like a dozen more on the shell."—N. Y. Sun.

Here's a short but effective paragraph cut from the Times of Deadwood: "There is a high-toned cuss on Sherman street of socialistic tendencies who practices his political teachings. He has no wood, but a poor woman in the neighborhood has. She worked and earned it, and he divides with her; he always waits until he thinks she has gone to bed before he makes the divvy, and carries his part home. We will give his name if he doesn't quit."

A lot in San Francisco on which stands the California Theater, was sold recently for \$127,000. Forty-five years ago it was bought for forty-five dollars.

The keeper of a deaf and dumb asylum understands the mutability of man.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The picking and drying of blackberries forms an important industry in North Carolina.

The average daily wages paid to New York sewing women is fifty cents for fifteen hours work.

The curious fact that the usual heat produced by friction is absent when the articles are magnetized is just now being discussed by scientists, who are seeking an explanation.

A physician recommends that all the wood used in the interior construction of houses, and all the plain surfaces of plaster, should be thoroughly oiled or varnished, so that the power of absorption of foul air and gases should be destroyed.

It is estimated that about 50,000,000 pounds of cotton-seed oil were used in the United States during last year in the adulteration of lard, and that it was mixed with about twice as much of other material, most of which was pure lard with the leaf left out.

Recent researches by Prof. Brown-Séquard demonstrate that a liquid obtained from the vapor of air from the lungs is so poisonous that a dose of twenty centigrammes (less than four grains) sufficed to kill a dog in about seven hours.

A writer in Science comes to the conclusion that as a result of his investigations "it seems idle to discuss further the influence of forests upon rainfall from the economic point of view, as it is evidently too slight to be of the least practical importance. Man has not yet invented a method of controlling rainfall."

Berlin has gradually become the headquarters of the carved-wood industry, supplanting Switzerland. Six hundred artists in wood-carving, the same number of turners, and seven hundred carpenters are engaged in the production of such articles as cigar-cases, newspaper and picture frames, napkin-rings, etc. The value of the annual export of these trifles is put at \$1,250,000.

It is found that living creatures brought up from sea depths of four miles or more, suffer greatly from the changed conditions of pressure and temperature. At those vast depths the pressure is tremendous, and the temperature is comparatively low. On being brought to the surface, the deep-sea creatures are sometimes torn in pieces by the powerful expansion of their organisms occasioned by decrease in pressure, and "sometimes they absolutely melt away before the eyes of the beholder."

The secondary nature of the gravel deposits in which placer mines occur implies that they are found at an average lower altitude than the quartz veins, from which they are derived by erosion. The average height of placer mines is about 3,000 feet, the highest being 10,000 feet above the sea level. Owing to their mode of formation, placer mines are usually more accessible than the quartz, and do not require so great an amount of material for their workings.

M. P. Ledebor said before the Academy of Sciences in Paris that although it had long been known that a magnet raised to a red heat loses its magnetic properties, it had only lately been determined by direct measurement at what actual degree of temperature iron ceases to be a magnetic body. By his experiments he showed that iron remains magnetic up to 650 degrees C., after which a rapid variation is noticed in its magnetic condition. At 750 degrees the magnetic properties are scarcely perceptible, while at 770 degrees they disappear altogether.

ONE DAY'S GRACE.

An Ultimatum Whose Liberality is Simply Astonishing.

"I'd like to report, sah, dat my wife ar' missin'," said an old colored man who came to the Gratiot Avenue Station the other day.

"Well, since how long?" "Bout nine days, sah." "Under what circumstances?" "Went right off an' didn't come back."

"What's her description?" "Black, sah. She's black all ober, an' got a wart under de left eye. Dat's as fur as I remember."

"Have you any idea of her whereabouts?" "Not 'zactly, sah. She might hev gone to Canada, an' she might be in de ribber. She was a very vonsartin woman."

"Well, if any thing turns up we'll let you know." "Thanks, sah; but to-morrow is de last day, you know. If she doan' come back by dat time, I'ze free of her."

"Bosh! Who told you that?" "Lots o' folks. Hain't 'er true?" "Of course not."

"Hu! but I guess it is. Mus' be so or dey wouldn't er tole me. However, to make sartin 'bout it, I'll wait 'leben days 'fore I marry agin, and den she can't jump on me fur alimony. Much obleeged, sah. It's de first time any of my wives ever run'd off dis way."—Detroit Free Press.

Cleansing Ladies' Hair.

We object to the use of carbonate of potash by hairdressers for cleansing the hair of their customers. The cleansing action of this powerfully alkaline substance is very effective, but it is prejudicial to the hair at the same time. A teaspoonful of pulverized borax in a cup of boiling water, or cleansing the hair with the yolk of a fresh egg, and following this with a warm solution of borax or salt and water, especially sea-water, is much preferable, and has the effect of cleansing and softening the skin of the scalp.

Eastern ladies, remarkable for beauty of their hair, adopt the latter mode of cleaning it.—Berald of Health.