Mount Ætna threatens to be troublesome. It has often been so in the past, and there is no reason why it should not be so again. The world will survive, however, though it may be bad for those who have their homes in the neighborhood. There are, however, risks everywhere, and usually it is just a choice of evils.

Germany is determined to have nothing to do with the Pork of the United States, and the Eagle—poor bird—professes to become indignant at that and threatens retaliation. Well then, go at it, but if the Pork aforesaid is thought to be unwholesome why should any body wish to cram it down the unwilling throats of the Fatherland?

What a piece of idiotic nonsense is all this talk about teachers being insulted by the clause in Mr. Charlton's late seduction bill! No man of sense would have said any thing about it. Everybody knows that teachers have more frequent opportunities for that sort of villany than others, and that was the only reason, very likely, that any specialty was either made or thought of.

As to England giving up Ireland, it may just as well be said soon as later on, that will never be done till England's last shot is fired and England's last shilling is spent. Most people, the most moderate and conciliatory, as well as the most Jingo, with all which that implies, would repeat Sir Robert Peel's celebrated saying, with all his emphasis, if not more: "Repeal the union Revive the Heptarchy!"

The Queen's knee is improving, and every one will wish she may reign yet other twenty years at least. She comes of a long-lived race, and her life has been such as to give her constitution the very best chance for standing out to the extreme verge of four score and above it. So may it, only it is well to bear in mind that she has already reigned 40 years, and that amid all its splendours, the wear and tear, and worry of her position, have been, and are, anything but small.

Good that railways are going to be brought under the thumb of the law, in the matter of injury done at level crossings. The Supreme Court has held them liable to damages, and liable in every case let them be, aye, and let there be swinging damages too. That's the way. And let it be the same with furious driving in cities, and everywhere. A man with a waggon or a carriage ought to remember that he is as much bound to get out of the way of a foot passenger as vice versa.

Now, then, there is no mistake. England is going to be put down, sure. The wiseacres assembled lately in Philadelphia have advised all of Irish birth to buy nothing of English manufacture, "except what they cannot possibly help !" Just so ! But there's the rub. In the first place, the great majority of Irish and other people never purchase anything but what they need, and does any idiot suppose that an Irishman won't buy the English article if it is cheapest? No, "sur." He is not such a fool or pathriot either.

There are a great many miseries connected with marriage, and a great many evils resulting from ill-assorted ones. But things would be a great deal worse if there were no marriages at all, and men and women had got down to the level of the wild beasts of the field. When a man takes the manners and customs of the coast of Guinea or any such place as his models for the regulation of things in all communities, he is in a bad way. He may have been there, but so have other people, and he must know if he has, the less said about what prevails in such regions so much the better.

House cleaning! Who shall tell its horrors? Who shall picture the joys and comforts which result when all is safely over? Is there, however, any need for all the fuss that many house mothers make over it? TRUTH scarcely thinks there is. In some cases the paterfamilias and other male imbecilities scarcely know when cleaning is going forward. It is all managed so quietly, and is taken so much in relays, never introducing contusion into one place before order has been restored in another. That's the plan. Try it all, and you'll see how the men folks like it.

Of late some people have been saying that the Suez Canal has been no particular benefit to England—rather the reverse. That story won't hold, and won't go for much, though it is said that much of the trade between India and the Mediterranean ports which used to come by England and then round the Cape, now goes direct through the canal. Instead of its being a good thing for England, that the canal should be filled up, as some wise-acres suggest, it will be seen that there is a proposal to have a second one, which is more like the thing.

It seems the Queen's John Brown kept a diary which some folks would like to see published, but which, it is hinted, is too honest and out-spoken to see the light of day. The likelihoods are that such a diary does not exist and never did out of the imaginations of the quidnunes. If, on the contrary, John did employ his leisure moments in such a pastime, he was far too discreet a man to allow it to fall into the hands of any who would rush it into print. John Brown is dead, and nothing more need be said. The Queen mourns for him as a friend. By all means let her. It is nobody's business to interfere.

A good many evil doers have lately been getting themselves sentenced. It would seem as if these fellows had chosen a very poor way of getting on in the world. Burglaries that end in five years in the Penitentiary with broken character and ruined prospects seem to be rather expensive, unremunerative affairs. The fact is, there is not one of these criminals who could not make two or three times more at steady labor, and keep their character intact and honorable at the same time. It is always the same however. The devil gets his work done dirt cheap, often for a great deal less than nothing.

It is to be sincerely hoped that there is no truth in the report that Gladstone is about to be pitchforked into the House of Lords | die."

by the title either of Earl of Midlothian or anything else. It would cover an honored and remarkable life with something like ridicule. In any case, if he is to be made a lord. let him stick by his own name, and sit in the Upper House under the style and title, so far as possible, of that by which he has become world-famous. Lord Gladstone might be passable, though never with the attractive ring of William Ewart, but Lord Midlothian would be simply ridiculous, and to make a guy of a man at 75 would really be too bad.

It has lately been proved that under certain conditions yeast may be a powerful poison. If introduced in suspension into the circulation of living animals to the extent of more than two grammes, it always produces fatal results; in smaller doses it induces coma. This is due to the fact that it multiplies in the blood, depriving the red corpuscles of their oxygen and reducing their color to a dark brown. From most of the so-called lager beer now publicly sold in this country plenty of yeast germs can be got for experiment, as its manufacturers do not give it sufficient time to properly ferment and

If the Malagasy Ambassadors manage to make a treaty with Germany it will be a good thing, though that will make the likelihood of a collision with France and the Empire only the greater. Well, when both sides are not averse to a fight, and not particular to the kind of a quarrel they go upon, they wont find it difficult to find what they want. Pity to see two great nations go by the ears with each other, but since they are bound to do it at any rate, they may just as well give the poor Malagasy the benefit of their quarrel by taking sides for and against that ill-used land. If France will play the bully in those regions she must take the consequences, if she get more than she calculated on.

The Princess Louise, it appears, is in good health and as active as a cricket trying to make it fashionable to visit the widows and fatherless, the sick and the destitute in their affliction. The Capital gets a hard name in these matters, and the most of the people are more set upon the masked and fancy balls than charity, sweet charity! But perhaps the Princess may be a good teacher, and if so, it will be a great mercy to more, considerably, than the poor, as that word is usually understood. There are worse things than getting fashionables to play at sisters of mercy, even though in a purely æsthetic fashion. All success to the Princess, and may she have many followers and imitators,

The Factory Bill lately introduced into Parliament seems to meet with general acceptance even among the manufacturers. Some of the objections taken to it appear rather well founded. An Inspector may be rather arbitrary, and there might be cases in which an appeal from his decisions might be allowed, though that would need to be very carefully hedged round, else the poor inspector might be badgered or brought into doing very much as the manufacturers might wish. That a Factory Act is very much needed is plain to anyone who knows anything of the facts. We hope that when it is being discussed and got under way that it will be decidedly a good and comprehensive measure in the end.

Toronto is getting to be quite æsthetic and a great patron of the fine arts. A good many lately added to their collection, most of whom are evidently determined to cultivate the æsthetic in a way and to an extent for which they have hitherto never got credit. Better by far, for them to play the patrons to native talent than to make themselves ridiculous by hunting after the "old masters," as too many both in the old world and the new have done, and are still doing. They very likely know what are good paintings and what are not just as well as a great many who make more fuss about the thing and talk more the small commonplaces of connoiseurship than they can venture on, at least as yet, but it is all much of a muchness.

A correspondence regarding tight lacing and the use of corsets has been started in the ladies' column of the Mail, which is like. ly to continue for some little time. So far, the correspondents on the aftirmative side are all ladies, while the negative side is championed by gentlemen, and so far, it must be admitted, the "Nays" have it. We would be glad to see some shrewd, common-sense old lady give her opinion in the matter. The butterflies of fashion and frivolous society, whose heads are as empty as their waists are waspish, and who believe that men delight in hour-glasses as companions, are not exactly the most competent to give an opinion on a subject which so closely concerns the health and well-being of our growing girls.

The young bank clerks who are rather "tony" have good reasons for complaining about being taken potice of in the papers. So long as they pay their weekly board bills and washers' score, they have a right to walk the world unchallenged by the whole universe. By the way, it may be noted that two young idiots of law students who had been misbehaving in their lodgings, breaking furniture, and so forth, and who had got notice to quit, were not satisfied with a week's warping, but showed their landlady their law books to prove that they could stay a month. The dolts and dunderheads! Do they not know that every woman's house is her castle, and that they and their goods can be kicked to the door, with the option, if they like, to try it as a case of wrongful ejectment? Some young idiots never know when they are well off.

That poor Czar is really to be pitied. It is said the Nihilists mean mischief, and the seem to indicate that they believe something serious is in the wind. It is a pity for the poor fellow and still more for his | with medicines, and following a mere ginwife, but there is no help for it unless he horse round of unenlightened use and wont, shows the white feather and abdicates, and | kill or cure. that would scarcely do. Far better, let him say with Cromwell, "I did not seek this place, God knows I did not seek it, and that a slow compositor as he ended a sentence I should have preferred to take care of sheep | with a period. at the back of a hedge. But now that I am in it, sooner than give it up, I should consent to be rolled in my bloody grave and buried with infamy." Yes, young man, that is the only course open to you with honor and manhood. So on with it, with a brave heart, and say with the North backs and new half dollars, and gave to Country Farmer, "Gin I mun die, I mun

Next-door Neighbours.

It is simply frightful to think of what a great number of people suffer from cantankerous and ill-conditioned neighbors. Just let anybody watch the reports of the police court and they will soon see. And better still, let a great number compare notes with each other and see what has been the state of things with themselves and their friends for the last thirty or forty years. Sometimes the complaint is that these neighbors are cold and reserved, that they have lived next door for years without so much as exchanging the time of day; that they keep themselves to themselves, that they are proud and so on, and so on. It is a matter for great thankfulness when this is the case. At least ten times better this than have the familiarity or the warfare with which many are tried. Think of the easy familiarity which leads a neighbor to be continually running in and out, and still more, which leads servants to spend half their time in idle gossip over the fence. Think of the process of promiscuous and continual borrowing extending to all manner of articles, from a garden hoe to a cupful of porridge, or a "drawing" of tea! Those who know the terror and worry of such a state of friendliness will be the first to cry for perfect non-acquaintance, or at the best for a condition of armed neutrality. Oh, the awfulness of a neighbor who bolts in at any time, and does not hesitate to make her way either into the kitchen or the bedroom, on pretence of being "friends!" And then, what is to be said of neighbors who have a taste for monstrous and disagreeable pets Who keep poultry in the back yard, and maintain a continual cackle and cock-crowing under one's window: whose dog continually either bays the moon or mourns its absence; whose cat has feline concerts every lawful evening, to which the cat hood of the neighborhood are invited, or whose pigs-&c. ? Then think of a neighbor, musical but not melodious, howling like a flogged hound at all timely and unseasonable hours, and these houses all so undeafened ! It sets one's teeth on edge, and makes the heart sink down whether it likes it or not. Then the absolutely, knowingly, malicious neighbor, the drunken one, the swearing, quarreling, abusive one, the one with noisy, impudent, ill-conditioned children, the one who tarashes his wife, or whom his betterhalf chastises with her tongue. Be thankful for a passably quiet neighborhood, even for neighbors who, after many, years are " strangers yet."

Science and Religion,

It is a great mistake to fancy that anyone in his zeal for religion objects to scientific investigation of facts. Very much the reverse. It is not the investigation of facts or their discovery that is ever found fault with, but the imperfect and illogical conclusions sought to be drawn from these facts. For instance, nobody could say anything against the most thorough investigation of all the phenomena in connection with the composition and varied conditions of water, the temperature at which it freezes, the fact that at the moment of freezing it expands, &c. But what is objected to is the laying it down a universal and irrefragable principle that such laws not only are everywhere prevalent throughout the universe, but that it is not possible to suppose them changed or different for any or every reason. This, of course, cuts at the very root of the miracles of the Gospel. And this, it is urged, is at once unphilosophical and illogical. There is, it is urged, nothing antecedently absurd in supposing it all different, and it comes to be a mere question of evidence whether such difference has actually ever taken place. There is nothing, it is urged, unreasonable in water freezing at 40° fah., instead of 32°. It fact, there is no reason why it should do the one and not the other, except that such is the fact. Whether there ever has been a case in which this difference in freezing or in anything has taken place, whether in turning water into wine or in multiplying the feeding power of a few loaves, has to be determined not by arguagainst the fact. A law of nature is simply nothing but an observed mode of action. The very opposite would been quite as much a law of nature, and in itself quite as reasonable.

Hygienic Hints.

There can be no doubt about the fact that an even ordinary acquaintance with the laws of health and an improved system of sanitary arrangements, together with individuals regulating their whole domestic arrangement, and personal habits on true hygienic principles, will do more to improve the health of the country and diminish the death-rate than any quantity of doctors' drugs and pretenders' nostrums. This is what all the wisest and best doctors are now preaching, and this is what they are coming more and more to practise. They are impressing upon the people the necessity there is for plain food, cleanly habits, well ventilated, and properly constructed houses, thorough drainage, with few drugs, and these of the simplest kind. In doing all this they are showing themselves to be wise, judicious men and genuine benefactors. More people have very likely been killed than have been cured by regular medical practitioners in the past. There is hope that this is not going to be the case in the future. Let them proclaim war against the brandy and whiskey bottles, bad cook. ery, stuffy, ill-ventilated houses, bad drainage, filthy surroundings, &c., and let them train the people to follow their enlightened suggestions, and we will ever follow them with our due quota of applause. The number of such enlightened physicians is way the Russian authorities are acting would | steadily increasing, though there are still only too many of the solemn humbug class who are dosing their unfortunate patients

"Well, I've got a point up at last," said

Peter Cooper believed that it was better to be deceived by many than to deny one deserving sufferer, and during the four cold winters succeeding 1874 he sat in his office or library from three in the afternoon till half past six, with piles of one dollar greenevery applicant, some times aggregating fifteen hur

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Patience is a success.

Above all things, reverence yourself. The virtue of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

Wisdom is the talent of buying virtuous pleasures at the cheapest rates.

Let our lives be sure as snowfields where our footsteps leave a mark but not a stain. Act and speak to your servants as you would wish others to do to you if you were a servant.

Bear in mind every service that you can render, forgot every service that you have rendered.

Those who would let anything take the place of Christianity, must first abolish all sorrow from the earth. To be perfectly just is an attribute of the

Divine nature; to be so to the utmost of our abilities is the glory of man. Life is loving, and that soul lives the larg-

est life that is truest to his God and himself and is most useful to his fellows. Thousands will at once form a positive opinion of a subject from its aspect seen at their standpoint where one will wait around

and scan it on all sides. Scarcity is the virtue of a confessor. And assuredly the secret man heareth many confessions. for who will open himself to a blat

or a babbler? We must choose between the romance of a those veils are not falsehoods.

The coin that is most current among mankind is flattery, the only benefit of which is that by hearing what we are not, we may be instructed what we ought to be.

An Incident of Sarah Bernhardt's Early

The memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt will be published next October. The book will be edited by M. Derenbourg, and will be entitled "Ma Vie de Theatre."

"When I commenced to grow a girl," says Sarah Bernhardt, "my character had suddenly changed. I beat everybody, and got into a furious passion whenever I was contradicted.

"I was fond of drawing. I was copying in chalk a copy of Greuze's picture, the 'Cruche Cassee.' My pretty aunt was laughing while pointing with her parasol, observing that one of the eyes was much higher than the other. The parasol scratched the drawing. I turned pale and felt inclined to beat her. Taking pity on me, an old friend declared that the drawing was not so bad after all, and that unquestionably I had an artistic sentiment. 'Let us make an actress of her,' he continued, appearing happy to have found a solution. 'An actress! but she is as ugly as a monster, cried my godfather. 'Ugly!' cried my daughter ugly ! you are mad. She is charming, with her wild looks. But look at her eyes, are they not splendid? and these curly hairs,' exclaimed my mother caressing my dear.' And humilated in her amour propre my mother left the room. 'Yes, she is delicate, small, always ill,' continued my brutal godfather; and in so saying he raised my long arms and pushed me gently to show that my thin legs would hardly bear me. had the appearance of a poor, sickly-looking bird whom nobody would care to buy."-Manchester Courier.

Dangers of the Cold Bath.

old gentleman, caused by a morning cold a liquid 60 to 70 degrees colder than the body to its surface, and it is very questionsudden danger from the condition of the body being temporarily such as to prevent | also restored to porfect health. immediate reaction. In such cases very serious accidents are possible, and this last instance of death may perhaps be regarded as an example in point. A temperature of from 40 to 50 degrees is quite cold enough allows for a difference of between 40 and 50 the bath-amply sufficient to produce all the benefits desirable from it-and it would exceeded."

Don't be Afraid of Work.

Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork, son, is the facetious way the Burlington Hawkeye has of counseling young men to thrift. Men seldom work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes; but it is because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't get home until 2 a. m. It's the intervals that kill, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends solidity to your slumber; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work, my son-young men who make a living by sucking the end of a cane, can spend more money in a day than you day, and the better satisfied will the world | subject-it is not enlivening. - Kate Field. be with you.

The Lancet thinks that if children would wear woolen next the skin, and wear longer | necessary to remark that the Co. does not clothing, suspending it from the shoulders, i deliver ice twice on SUNDAY. The two dewe would hear more of boisterous health liveries are made on Saturday, so as to seand less of back aches and pains.

A Week's Trance.

A case of suspended animation, which in many respects is one of the most remark. able known to science, has occurred in this city (says the Louisville Courier Journal) within the past ten days. A young lady, Miss Annie -, whose full name, at the request of her parents, is withheld, went into a trance on the 15th inst., and did not regain consciousness until last Sunday at 7 o'clock p. m.-a week afterward. At that time she awoke, and, recognizing the ringing of the bells of aneighboring church, remarked that it was Sunday, and since then she has been gradually improving.

The particulars of the case are highly interesting. Miss Annie is an attractive young lady about 20 years old, residing on Lower Madison street, and, with the exception of a severe attack of St. Vitus' dance about two or three years since, has always been ordinarily healthy. About two weeks ago, however, she began to complain of neuralgic troubles, accompanied by cerebral and spinal irritation. She was quite unwell nntill the following Sunday, when, about 7 o'clock p.m., she subsided into a trance from which she has not yet recovered. There was, however, nothing alarming about her condition, and to all appearance she was simply in a deep slumber. Her breathing, temperature, and pulsation maintained their normal condition, and at times, without appearing at all conscious, she was induced to take nourishment. Her family were, of course, very much alarmed at her preternatural situation, and summoned Dr. man and the mysteries of God. God only R. H. Porter, who endeavored to arouse her, reveals Himself through many a veil, but | but without success. Ordinary stimulants failing, he resorted to the use of an electric battery, but met with no better success. For several days longer she remained in this somnambulistic state, and awoke to consciousness for the first time on Sunday.

Even then, however, she did not recognise any one, and, without regaining the use of her faculties, she relapsed again into her seeming slumber, her eyes being closed and her breathing regular and peaceful. The following day she rallied a little, and became actually sensitive to noises and touch. and recognized the family, but was unable to say more than "yes" or "no."

In company with Dr. Porter a Courier-Journalist paid a visit to his interesting patient. Throughout the day she had manifested consciousness to a limited extent, shrinking from noise or contact, and evincing a morbid dread even of the pillows on her bed. At the time of the visit she was lying in an apparently pleasant slumber, her head turned to one side, her eyes closed, and a half smile just parting her lips. When the physician spoke she roused up a little. and, by slow degrees, for the first time regained the full possession of her faculties. Upon his inquiry as to whether she felt any pain, she nodded her head, and after a little coaxing said it was in her forehead. After saying this, she relapsed into insensibility, but was easily aroused again, and answered a few questions with some effort, mother, protesting against the outrage; 'my | but intelligibly. The mental processes evidently cost her considerable effort, but she unquestionably was fully conscious. The presence of a stranger excited her curiosity, and she was manifestly puzzled over his head. 'Ugly! why you must be mad, my identity. Her condition was extremely favorable, and she will most likely be fully recovered by the end of the week.

In the opinion of Dr. Porter, who has made nervous liseases a specialty, the case is a most remarkable and interesting one. The majority of trances result from some injury, generally of the head, but this can not be traced to any such cause. In the course of a short conversation on this class of disease, he remarked that he had met with two other queer cases, though none so interesting. One was a boy who former-Alluding to a recent case of death of an | ly resided on Ninth street near Broadway, who was subject to occasional trances, lastbath, the Medical Press and Circular says: | ing for three days and nights at a time. "The great mistake that is usually com- During these he was entirely unconcious, mitted in regard to it is the error of never | and when he recovered he had not the slightraising the temperature of the water from est recollection of what had occurred. He that of the surrounding air. In very cold | recovered permanently, and for two years weather the bath, even when exposed over | has not had an attack of his old malady. night in the bedroom, will often be lower | The other case was more remarkable, being ment on its antecedent impossibility or the | than 45 degrees, and where water is brought | one of complete double consciousness in a reverse, but simply on evidence for or straight from the main or well it may be young lady. When in one of her trances even 10 or 15 degrees lower. Only the | she was able at times to go about her usual strongest constitutions can derive benefit | household duties, and even converse intellifrom the shock produced by application of | gibly, but was unable to remember anything that had occurred when in her normal condition. More singular still, when in another able if it is ever attended with permanently | trance she recalled what had happened in good results. Reaction may be afterward | the previous ones, though still ignorant of complete; but there is always the risk of | what transpired at other times. Under a treatment of tonics and stimulants she was

Weak Lyes.

Many who are troubled with weak eyes, by avoiding the use of them in reading, for any person to submit himself to. This sewing and the like, until after breakfast, will be able to use them with greater comdegrees in the heat of the body and that of | fort for the remainder of the day, the reason being, that in the digestion of the food the blood is called in from all parts of the body, be well for all if these extremes were never to a certain extent, to aid the stomach in that important process. Besides, the food eaten gives general strength, imparts a stimulus to the whole man, and the eyes partake of their share.

Eyes that are weak and watery are often strengthened and made to feel comfortable by dipping the finger in brandy or whisky or bay rum, and applying it to the closed lids. If the fumes or a little of the liquor gets in the eyes all the better.

What is it Made Of.

Take a strip of something that, for the sake of convenience, we will call a manwhich, by the way, is a gross libel on man. Around its neck place a tight collar, enshrouded with a hideous scart and breastpin. and who can tie a necktie in eleven different | Put upon it a silk hat and cutaway coat. knots, and never lay a wrinkle in it; who | Clothe its lower extremities with pants wherein calves were never meant to grow. can earn in a month, son; and who will go In its hand a cane, and on its feet boots to the sheriff's to buy a postal card, and ap- | that creak at every step in limping measure. ply at the office of the street commissioners | Place a cigarette in its mouth; teach it a for a marriage license. So find out what | brief vocabulary of adverbs and adjectives you want to be and do, son, and take off | commencing with "immensly clever" and your coat and make success in the world. | finishing with "see you later, you know," The busier you are, the less evil you will be and in my humble opinion you obtain a fair apt to get into, the sweeter will be your | conception of the brains and capacity of the sleep, the brighter and happier your holi- American dude. But let us change the

> With reference to the advertisement of the Knickerbocker Ice Co. it may be uncure a good supply for Sunday.