Hospital Treatment for Smallper.

Dr. Richardson, one of England's best known medical men, has in a late lecture described the principles which should guide are chitects and others in designing and constructing hospitals for the reception and treatment of persons suffering from smallpos and other infectious diseases. He states of well considered grounds:—1. That each hospital should not be larger than is sufficient to accommodate twenty-four persons at one time. 2. That every hospital should be constructed on the separate system for the partierts. 3. That the material of construction should be iron, in order that the hospital may should be iron, in order that the hospital may at any time be absolutely purified by fire throughout with the least possible cost. 4. To secure direct ventilation and lighting from the roof, the hospitals proper should occupy the top stories of buildings. 5. All the air which passes out of the wards should have an except only through a vent so heated as to deescape only through a vent so heated as to de-stroy all deleterious substances. 6. Each patient should be carried into the hospital by a valved elevator passing through a shaft so as to draw up air during its ascent, and to be capable of flushing the hospital with air s occasion may require.

A Model Ghost Story. The Ketchunville (Tioga County) correspondent of the Oswego Gazette tells the lowing story:—"Quite a singular circustance happened to Mr. Dwight Cady Thursday evening, while he was on his home from North Maine. It will be ren hered that it was a very dark mich to nome from North Maine. It will be ren
bered that it was a very dark night. It
necessary for him to pass by the Ketcl
ville cemetery, in which, some seven or
years ago, the remains of the man by
name of James Boyles were interred,
those of his wife also, we believe. It a
Mr. Cady was familiarly acquainted with
Royles for he saw as he neared the cor-Boyles, for he says as he neared the corn which he was laid to rest, all at ence Boyles appeared immediately before him more than two feet distant, and offere hand. Mr. Cady says he grasped his and said, 'How do you do, Jimmy?' to which the dead mas responded, 'I am all right; it is all right me.' Mr. Cady then said: 'How is the woman?' 'What old woman?' said the man. 'Why, your wite; how is she?' don't know; I don't know anything her,' and he disappeared as quickly quietly as he came. Mr. Cady says Jimmy looked and talked as natural itself, and his hand felt warm and justime. itself, and his hand felt warm and just any live man's hand. He says he didn frightened in the least until Uncle disappeared, and then he never was so in his life, and he don't want to he Mr. Cady says he has been praying past 13 years to have the dead to app him, if they ever did to any one, an that they have he is satisfied, and he pos affirms that he knows he saw him as his friends "doubting Thomases" whe tell him he must be mistaken. His feel considerably worried over it, for the saw it is in the saw it is the same of the saw it is in the saw it is the saw fear it is a presentiment of some trouble."

How Whistler Painted a Ceillag

London Letter to the Providence Press. Probably you have heard of Whistler's travaganza in houses. He was engaged decorate a noble mansion in Belgravia; t price was no object to the ewner—and f that matter neither was it to Whistler. O day a friend asked me to go over and see of of the rooms that was nearly completed, an I hastened to accept the invitation. This is I hastened to accept the invitation. This is what we saw on entering:—A very slim, spare figure extended on a matress in the middle of the floor; beside him an enormous palette, paints, a half-dozen long bambod fish-poles resting on a line with their butts close at hand, and a very large pair of binocular glasses. Whistler, dressed wholly in black velvet, with knickerbocker pantaloons stopping just below the knee, lack silk stockings, and low pointed shoes, with silk ties more than six inches wide, and diamond buckles, was flat on his back, fishing-rod in hand and an enormous eyeglass in one eye, diligently putting some finishing touches on the ceiling, his brush being on the other end of the fish-pole. Occasionally he would pick up his double glasses like some astronomes peering at the moon, and having gained a nearer and better view of the effect, he would again begin to agitate the paint brush at the again begin to agitate the paint brush at the other end of the long pole.

"Now wouldn't I be a fool," said he, "to risk myself on a scaffolding and nearly twist my head off my shoulders trying to look upward when I can overcome the difficulty and annihilate space so easily thus?"—and he gave a wave of his fish-pole.

And such a room! one mass of gorgeous purple and blue, ornamented slowly with an enormous number of the eyes of a peacock's feathers. It was a room to make a man a lunatic in a week. It was as if all the peacocks in Christendom had settled down upon one, and were about to smother one in tailfeathers. And this was the celebrated "peacock room" about which all London went wild not long afterward.

A sure cure for every disease arising from impure blood. We think the facts will warrant us in saying there have never been other blood purifiers equal to Bristol's Saraaparilla and Pills, they act so gently and safely, yet so thoroughly.

VEGETINE.—It extends its influence into every part of the human organism, commencing with its foundation; correcting diseased action and restoring vital powers, creating a healthy formation and purification of the blood, driving out disease, and leaving Nature to perform its allotted task.

R LONDON LETTER.

the late Lord Derby nor Mr. Gladstone would have made such a remark, and also that the remark itself was highly gratifying to the person addressed. I see it stated that when Lord Beaconsfield was asked how it was he succeeded in remaining a favourite with the Queen, he replied, "I never contradict, and I sometimes forget." This was not the course pursued by other Premiers. Palmerston, Earl Russell, Lord Derby, and Mr. Gladstone have all been in the habit of giving their advice with a less delicate regard for the Queen's feelings. Indeed, it is well known that Mr. Gladstone's earnestness and straightforwardness in advising the Crown have tendhave made such a remark, and also that the remark itself was highly gratifying to the person addressed. I see it stated that when Lord Beaconsfield was asked how it was he succeeded in remaining a favourite with the Queen, he replied, "I never contradict, and I sometimes forget." This was not the course pursued by other Premiers. Palmerston, Earl Russell, Lord Derby, and Mr. Gladstone have all been in the habit of giving their advice with a less delicate regard for the Queen's feelings. Indeed, it is well known that Mr. Gladstone's earnestness and straightforwardness in advising the Crown have tended to make him unwelcome as an official adviser. The difference between him and his great rival was thus explained to me by one who had the opportunity for learning the

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H. LONDON LEPTUIL.

The property of the control of

than myself the wish of its smallest section. I would respect it because I feel the feelings of an individual ought not to be placed in competition with the public time and the public interests. (Hear, hear.) But there are certain emergencies in which it becomes necessary to show that a man will not be crushed; and I felt that the circumstances under which so unmanly an attack was made upon me justified me in retaining my position for unwards of twenty minutes, not, I have reason to know, in opposition to the opinion of the Speaker; not, I have reason to know, in opposition to the feelings of the leading men of all parties. Therefore I could not justify myself in sitting down and acknowledging myself overawed by a small and contemptible mob. (Immense cheering.) For the House of Commons collectively I entertain unbounded respect, and I would bow submissively to the dictum of the Speaker or the vote of any considerable number of its members; but can I conceal from myself, can any practical man conceal from himself, that there are many members in that House who are beneath contempt? and, because a small herd of members, whom individually and collectively I despise, congregate like skulking cowards in the remote corners of the House to assail me with disgraceful uproar, was it for your representative, gentlemen; I expressed what I thought. I told them the time would come when they would be obliged to listen to me, and so long as I possess the confidence of my constituents, so long as I meet them with minds so firm, and hearts so sound towards me, believe me, I will take care to reduce my promise to practice. I will speak, and they shall hear me. (Tumultuous cheering.) They may have prevented me from making a good ispeech, but they could not deter me from making a good fight. (Cheers.)"

England.

HE IS CRASSLY IGNORANT,
but he has the utmost reverence for the offices of the Church, and does not think the worse of his pope or priest when, in his village, he is occasionally called upon to assist in carrying home from the dramshop the ecclesiastic, dead drunk; on a stretcher. Ivan himself gets tipsy whenever he has a chance of doing so; but he is the best-natured of sots, and too much beer or vodka scarcely ever makes him riotous or pugnacious. Inebriety the rather incites him to the shedding of maudlin tears, or to an excess of piety in expectorating to the right and left in order to exorcise the devil.

Truthful he can scarcely be said to be. He has been too recently a slave to be able to understand the moral culpability of telling a lie, but he is passing honest. He is, in fine, "good wood," capable of being seasoned and fashioned to many useful purposes, and he is, in particular, industrious, patient, and submissive. He is not very inventive, but he has a curiously strong imitative faculty, almost Chinese in its concentration and laborious fidelity to the thing to be imitated. Thence he can be taught to be an admirable cabinet-maker, an inlayer, an enamelist, a pottery painter, and a worker in metals. Similarly his womankind are the most skilful of embroiderers. He is very domesticated and very fond of his children, although he occasionally thrashes his wife. Of strong liquor, as I have hinted, he is passionately fond; otherwise he is content to live on the simplest and coarest fare. White bread he seldom tastes; "brick tea" is after corn brandy, his favourite beverage; half-pickled ogurtsi, or dwarf cucumbers, enter largely into his diet, and, with had drainage, help to give him typhus and the cholera; and he can sleep anywhere—

THE TOF OF A STOVE is him to the simple to have been resting-place—quite in-

General forlings. Under the "well known before the company of the

the best recently. They extreed with their own, and offended its activate was with the control of the recent with t