WEEKLY GRAPHIC.

1.50 Per Annum | KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, JUNE 27th, 1884. | VOL. V. NO. 10.

QUINCY CARDS.

The following is a list of First-class Quincy Business Houses and representative men. We would call the attention of those of our patrons who deal in Quincy, especially country merchants, to this list. Especial care was taken to have first-class, responsible men on the list.

G. BERNHEIMER & BROS.
LARGEST AND FINEST
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
IN QUINCY,
Invite you to
CALL WHEN IN THE CITY
—AND—
EXAMINE THEIR BEAUTIFUL
STOCK OF
BLACK SILK,
COLORED SILKS,
SATINS,
SATIN FOULARDS,
SUMMER SILKS,
CASHMERES
In black and colors. Dress Goods, Hosiery, Gloves Parasols, Housekeeping goods, etc., etc.,
Orders by Mail Promptly Filled. Samples Sent on Application.
FIRST CLASS
DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT
In connection with the House.
WEDDING TROSSEAUS
A SPECIALTY
G BERNHEIMER & BROS,
STRICTLY ONE PRICE HOUSE
407--409--HAMSHIRE, ST.
QUINCY, ILLS.

J. STERNS & SONS,
WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS,
423-25 Hampshire street,
QUINCY, ILLINOIS.
510, Broadway, NEW YORK,
All goods sold at New York prices.

H. C. MILLER,
Manufacturer of
BAKING POWDER,
SPICE, EXTRACTS, PRESERVES, JELLIES, ETC.,
QUINCY, ILLINOIS,
Ask your jobber for my goods. They will make money for you and please your customers.

L. C. WILLIAMSON.
BRASS FOUNDER,
MODEL MAKER AND MACHINE REPAIRER,
Third and Main Streets,
QUINCY, - - - ILLINOIS.
All work guaranteed satisfactory or no pay. Cash paid for old copper, brass, zinc and lead.

H. C. NICHOLS.
LAW AND REAL ESTATE,
508 Main Street,
QUINCY, - - - ILLINOIS.

SMITH, HILL & CO.,
Manufacturers of
IRON HOUSE FRONTS,
and—
ALL KINDS OF GRAY IRON CASTINGS,
Quincy, Illinois.
Corner Fifth and Ohio streets.

J. H. MICHELMANN,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
STEAM BOILER
Coal Oil, Lard and Water Tanks,
Coolers, Kettles, Etc.,
Also all kinds of Iron Work, Smoke Stacks and Britchings, Special attention given to all kinds of repairing. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. Second hand Boilers always on hand Corner Spring and See Streets
QUINCY ILLINOIS.

Established 1863,
EBER & WALTERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
GARDEN, FIELD & FLOWER,
SEEDS,
Agents for Cairo and Michigan Fruit Boxes. 530 Hampshire street, QUINCY, ILL.
Send for descriptive catalogue.

HOUSE FURNISHING,
I can furnish—
PARLOR, SITTING ROOM, BED ROOM, and Kitchen complete, with Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Queensware and every article needed from cellar to Garret. The only house of the kind never in Quincy. I can save you money and time and you can suit your outfits to your purse. Special prices on complete outfits. D. DEVOL.
432, Main street, Quincy, Ill.

THE GEM CITY FILE WORKS,
A. C. BICKHAUS,
Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of hand and machine cut
FILES AND RASPS,
Old Files and Rasps re-cut, anvils ground, grinding done to order and all work warranted.
Factory, 118, Broadway, - Quincy, Ill.

DR. G. W. THOMPSON,
DENTIST.
QUINCY, ILL.
OFFICE—21 North Fifth Street, Over Parkhurst's Store.

HARVEY CHATTEN,
ARCHITECT,
QUINCY, ILL.
Plans and Specifications furnished for all classes of work and promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Correspondence solicited.

DR. R. WOODS,
OCULIST.
25 north Fifth Street,
Quincy, Ills.
Hours, 9 to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m.

P. C. CLAYBERG, M. D.
QUINCY, ILLINOIS.
OFFICE HOURS—8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. Office, 21 North Fifth street and residence 224 North Fifth street.

THE BOATSWAIN'S STORY.

The last campaign of that veteran of the Mexican war, Gen. Wool, was made when he led a division of the volunteers of '61 from Newport News and Fortress Monroe, and occupied Norfolk, Suffolk, and Gosport in Virginia, after the confederates evacuated those places.

We were aroused before dawn that morning by repeated explosions from across Hampton roads and flocked from our tents and stood wondering in the light from the conflagration what the sounds and the glare could mean.

It was not long before a courier arrived from the fort who brought the tidings that the confederates were retiring and had set fire to the buildings in Gosport navy yards. What they could not burn they had blown up, and last, but not least, they had exploded the magazine of the Merrimac and sunk that formidable ironclad in the Elizabeth river. He bore orders to the brigade commander to hold the troops in readiness to embark on transports which were on the way, and report off the fortress.

The transports arrived in a few hours, and we steamed down the roads and up the Elizabeth river, and landed within a short march of the city of Norfolk. On the way we were met by the mayor and a civic delegation, who went through the motions of a surrender, and we camped at different points and threw out guards.

It was while we were on guard one day that the boatswain told his story. He was a fine specimen of Uncle Sam's jackets; but it was the matter of his story, perhaps, and not his manner of telling it that drew the relief guard close around him as he told the simple tale.

"You see," he began, "when the Merrimac pushed up the roads that day and sunk the Congress and the Cumberland off the News she passed our craft, the flagship, at quite a distance in one of the north channels of the roads. Ye see, the roads is full of channels, not very big; good enough in places for a frigate to swing in, but there's bars between the channels, and as it was getting late in the afternoon and it might be dark before she could get down toward the Rip Raps and steam up to us—as she was a slow-going craft—and, as I suppose, she thought she had glory enough for one day in sinking two of our first-class frigates, she pitched a shot at us as a card that she would call in the morning, and went back to her moorings up here in the river where we are. You see, the flag-ship had run aground and stuck fast on a bar, and when the old man, that's the commodore, found the Merrimac going to dock he set all hands to lighten ship. After we pitched over everything we could lay hands on we were stuck as fast as ever. Then the old man had us open the magazine and lay a train and the boats were got ready, you see, so we could slip off and blow the old girl up whenever the Merrimac was sighted. They knew well we were stuck on the bar.

"It was just closing in evening when the old man from the quarter-deck spied a strange craft coming up from the fort, and he kept his glass on her for a long time. 'They've got the colors, anyway,' says he, as he shut up the glass and laid hold of his trumpet. And he waited till she was within hail and he bawls at her:

"'What craft is that?' and the answer came back:

"'The floating battery Monitor, Capt. Worden.'

"The cheese-box came under our quarter and we looked down on her from the deck and she looked alongside of us like a handful of duff at the bottom of the cook's big kettle.

"The old man shook his head and ordered her to lay by till morning; but he didn't take up the train from the magazine.

"The most of us turned in, but were all on deck at dawn.

"Along in the forenoon we saw the smoke coming down by Sewall's point, and then the Merrimac came out, and it looked as if she was steering straight for the fortress. All of the shipping seemed to think so too, and such as had steam began to creep in under the guns of the fort and the tugs pulled away at the sail vessels.

"It was a sight to see a fleet running from a thing that looked like a long woodshed on shore. But the Merrimac was after the flagship. When she got the channel she turned and came straight for us.

"When the old man saw the maneuver he ordered the Monitor to stand out and meet her. Then all hands were piped to quarters; not to fight you see, but to be ready to quit the ship; we all knew the old man doubted the Monitor, and so did we.

"When the d——d little cheese-box steamed round us and stood down the channel and got well away, we could see the Merrimac stop to look at her, but the Monitor kept on full head and bore down.

"Then the Merrimac steered a bit, and there was a puff of smoke from her forward gun. It wasn't half an hour from the time the Monitor left us before they were at it, and their big guns were roaring over the roads.

"The sailors sprung at the yards to look at the fight, and you could see that the Monitor could outsail her enemy. She steamed round her slow; letting fly a shot, now at her bow, now at her side, and then at her stern, and she hammered every inch of her, but the Merrimac pounded away the fastest from her broadsides. It went on that way for what was a long time, and the roads all round them was white with smoke, when all of a sudden the Merrimac came out of the smoke looking as if she was headed our way.

"'D——,' says my mate, 'she's on us.'

"I looked below and saw the old man with the glass fast to his eye, and I looked again down the roads, and it did seem all up with us, for it was plain to the eye that the Merrimac was bearing down and the Monitor was creeping over to the fortress; and we slid to the deck.

"All hands were ready for the word to be passed from the quarter-deck, and it came.

"'The Merrimac is whipped,' said the old man snapping his glass together, and then three cheers went up for the Monitor, and they were good ones.

"We were pulled off in the course of the day and went down to the fort.

"The Merrimac showed herself the day after and the Monitor pushed out to meet her; but the Merrimac went back to Norfolk without fighting.

"She had enough."

EDUCATIONAL.

Hindrances to the Successful Introduction of Kindergartning.

The Problem of Special Promotions—The Study of Word-Analysis.

KINDERGARTNING.

Among the many hindrances to the successful introduction of kindergartning into our educational system, as a national feature, are both a *want* of a thorough understanding of its principles, and a corresponding *lack* of thorough preparation in all that pertains to their application on the part of those assuming to practice this art.

Kindergartning, in its characteristic catholicity, is intended to be helpful, not only to *little* children, but to pupils of all ages and grades, from the most elementary to the most advanced. The principles involved in it apply to all alike, if varied to suit the age, advancement, and peculiar condition of individuals and schools.

This ignorance on the part of kindergartners themselves, or those pretending to be such, is very unfortunate. This want of liberal knowledge, and a comprehension of the measuring, scope, and adaptability of the kindergarten principles to the universal wants of the human mind and body, and to the improved methods of teaching all subjects and sciences, as a necessary result, has led to endless confusion in the minds of some, and to a general distrust in the mind of others, and to a universal embarrassment of the adherents of this system. It has given rise, also, to disagreements and contentions in the house of its friends, thereby affording occasion for reproach from its enemies.

There are many teachers, also, and friends of education who are willing to study this system, and to adopt many of its beautiful theories and practices; but they say, "If kindergartens themselves cannot agree, there must be weakness about it somewhere." But they must remember that kindergartens are also human, and that this system is comparatively new and not yet thoroughly understood by many in all its bearings; and hence wrong applications are made, whereby many of these beautiful truths are distorted, weakened and wrested from their legitimate purposes, and frequently compromised for the sake of gain.

Again, many are impatient for *results*; it is not showy enough; they are disappointed. This arises from preconceived notions of progress. Their standard of comparison is wrong, and hence a good result will disappoint them. They look for fruit before the time, and, since it is not forthcoming, they fall to complaining. This is a grievous fault. It is, also, a great misfortune. It exists in nearly all the schools. It is a kind of inheritance,—one of the traditions that is hard to change. It is a false standard by which the child's progress is judged. To suppose, for instance that a knowledge of the names of the letters of the alphabet is really necessary in order to read; or, even to suppose that the ability to read, or to say many words in reading-lessons, or to spell, or to count, as it is usually done by merely repeating a lingo of number names; or, to recite any lesson glibly from the tongue, is any evidence of true advancement, is as fallacious as to suppose that because a parrot might, in time, and with sufficient painstaking, be taught to *say* the same things, therefore it is a reasoning being, and is making rapid progress in mental and moral development.

The truth of the matter is, these acquirements, after the style indicated above, are real misfortunes,—or mistakes, rather,—and are real hindrances to the child's healthy advancement. There are higher and more reliable tests than these. Yet many people suppose that a knowledge of the names of the letters of the alphabet is the first thing to be acquired in the educational career of the child, and that his reading and spelling and saying lessons are evidences of genuine progress; and further, that these things, and such as these, constitute the whole end and object of education; whereas, they are only incidental, and a means of culture, if properly taught; otherwise, a hindrance. Kindergartners themselves have frequently been turned aside, or driven from the truth, by the pressure from this quarter, and have abandoned their high ideals of the art, and sacrificed to this moloch of ignorance and gain. This, however, could never be the case if they thoroughly understood this deep philosophy, being "rooted and grounded in the faith," and if they could only look beyond the kindergarten age into the subsequent educational periods.

The philosophy of this art is based upon the natural growth of human being, and is, therefore, as deep and broad and high and as enduring as humanity itself. It runs parallel with the entire educational career of the child, the youth, the man; and all that is needed in order to make it entirely successful as a system is the wise, patient, firm, and persistent teacher, with opportunities to make the right application of the principles involved in it to all the different grades of school life.—*John Ogden.*

SPECIAL PROMOTIONS.

One of the problems of the day is, how to give the greatest possible elasticity to the graded school-system, and yet to keep each class from falling to pieces? The old theory assumed as many classes as pupils, and that each pupil recited alone. This is the plan many persons not very well informed in regard to educational work contend for now, under the plea of distinctive individuality. We have endeavored to extract the best element from this ancient system and call it "special promotions." Whenever, during the year, it is found that the pupil is able to do the work in a more advanced class, he is taken out of the class in which he is and put into a higher class. Persons frequently make the charge that in graded schools there are excellent facilities for putting pupils into lower classes, but no provision for transferring pupils to higher classes. No matter how bright a child maybe, he must keep step with his class. Perhaps there may be such schools, but so far as my observation extends, they exist in the fertile imaginations of those who have but slight acquaintance with school-work. Pupils ordinarily do the work required of them on time, and during the year twice as many pupils were specially promoted as were put into lower classes.—*J. L. Greenwood, Kansas City.*

SPELLING.

There is yet a problem to solve before we shall be able to bring out a generation of perfect spellers. Either a change in the language itself, or of the methods of teaching, must be made. Some think nothing is gained by oral spelling, others that it is the way good spellers were once turned out. One thing is sure after we leave the school,—oral spelling never comes into use; we use the pen or its equivalent, the setting of type. I believe there is no one thing that will so help in spelling as the study of word-analysis; then, too, all exercises should be written, not on a slate or on waste paper, but in a book that may be preserved, and when an exercise is examined, carry all misspelled words to a place prepared for them and there write them correctly, and make them a special study. Should this form of exercise be used in all classes above the primary, better spelling would be the result.—*P. M. Barber, Rhode Island.*

GRAMMAR.

Young pupils do not learn half as much good grammar from their text books as they do from their teacher, if she is accurate and choice in her language. A pupil may decline the pronoun I a hundred times, and repeat the rules for the objective case as often, and yet he will say, "Susan gave the flowers to Mary and I," if his teacher uses such constructions. On the other hand, if his teacher says, "She gave it to Mary and me," he will say the same, though he never looked into a grammar. *Corollary* 1.—A child would never use bad grammar, if it never heard bad grammar. *Corollary* 2.—Children are, in language, much as are their models.—*Educationalist.*

CHEAPNESS NOT APPRECIATED.

There are those who, starting with the fact that it is right to purchase land, build and equip buildings, employ teachers, etc., at the public expense, hold that free text-books logically follow; and the argument is a strong one, considered abstractly, but more so when we take into the account the great burden imposed upon many families of limited means, but with large numbers of children to furnish school-books. Again there are those who think the public treasury is burdened to its utmost limit in the cause of public education; and there are still others with whom, for various reasons, among which is the excellent working of the deposit system in our evening schools. I have come to sympathize with those who think the cheapening of a public privilege takes away much of its value.—*Supt. J. L. Brewster, of Lawrence.*

Scientific Miscellany.

The most accurate calculation yet made of the period of the great comet of 1882 is that of Fabritius, who makes it 823 years.

Mr. H. O. Forbes, an English anthropologist who has traveled in the East Indies, reports the existence of a race of red-haired people with blue eyes in the interior of the island of Timor.

Recent accurate levellings confirm the conclusions advanced by Mons. Bourdalen in 1864, that the average level of the Mediterranean is about twenty-eight inches lower than that of the Atlantic.

The Swedish frigate Vanadis has started on a scientific cruise round the world, having among its passengers King Oscar's second son and a government commissioner who is to collect materials for starting a national museum of ethnography in Stockholm.

It is probably not generally known that rain or dew from the vapor produced by the evaporation of sea or salt lake water invariably contains salt, although Dr. Petzholdt, of the university at Dorpat, Russia, states that chemist have long been aware of the fact.

Prof. S. P. Thompson has shown that if electricity be regarded as a self-repulsive medium, a surplus in one place and a deficit in another would give rise to motion between them—that is, to attraction. He extends the hypothesis until he infers that either the ether is electricity, or the ether is electrified—the former conclusion being the more probable.

Liquefied carbonic acid is coming into use in Europe for a variety of purposes. It is conveyed from the place of manufacture in strong wrought-iron cylinders fitted with brass screw valves. To keep the acid in its liquid form these storage tanks have to endure a pressure of as much as thirty-six atmospheres, or more than 500 pounds to the square inch.

Dr. Beau, a French physician, has observed that the finger-nails grow at the rate of one-thirtieth of an inch a week, while the toe-nails increase in length only one-fourth as fast. He finds that the growth of the thumb-nail equals its own length every twenty weeks, but the nail of the great toe is replaced completely only once in ninety-six weeks.

Russian writers have lately drawn attention to the existence of various poisonous species of fish in the Japanese seas. The eating of a moderate-sized bit of the flesh of one of them, known as the Fuku, is said to be almost instantly followed by death. Many fatalities are cause by this fish among the lower classes of Japanese, who eat it, at the risk of being poisoned, on account of certain marvellous properties which they believe it to possess.

In a communication to the Royal society of London, General Strachey has considered certain remarkable barometric disturbance which were recorded near the close of August at various widely separated stations, and has endeavored to trace them to a common origin in air-waves produced by the great volcanic eruption at Krakatoa, in the straits of Sunda. Such waves would move in all directions from the place where they were caused, and from the data at hand he estimates that these waves traveled from east to west at the average rate of 674 miles per hour, and from west to east at 706 miles each hour. He finds it probable that a great wave moving from east to west traveled more than 82,200 miles before its extinction, making the complete circuit of the earth three and one-fourth times. The sea-waves resulting from this volcanic outburst propagated to distant parts of the globe at rates reported as varying from 378 miles to 480 miles an hour.

Wakefulness.

The first effect of an excessive use of the brain is generally wakefulness. It is easy to understand why this should be the case, when we bear in mind how sleep is produced. As I shall have occasion hereafter to say a few words with special reference to the physiology of sleep, it will suffice at present for me to mention the fact that exact observations have shown that sleep is caused by the blood in a measure flowing out of the vessels into those of the other parts of the body.

Of course, anything that prevents the diminution of the quantity of blood in the brain prevents sleep. Every time an individual thinks, if it be only for the hundredth part of a second, every time his emotions are excited the vessels of the brain enlarge and the quantity of blood they contain is increased.

Normally, as soon as the thought has passed and the emotion has faded away, the vessels contract, and when sleep is coming on they diminish still more in caliber, but if a person thinks too much, and especially if he is anxious about some important matter there is no opportunity for the vessels to become reduced in size. They must remain full of blood in order that the brain may do the work required. The tension is thus kept up too long, and eventually, like all over distended bodies, they lose their elasticity and then a return to their normal dimensions is no longer possible.

Most of my readers have doubtless seen the India bands which are used for the purpose of keeping packages together. If the package is somewhat large and the band is kept around it for a long time the band, when removed, does not return to its original size. It is exactly the same with the blood vessels of the brain. A condition of congestion is thus produced, which is fraught with danger to those who do not heed the first warnings.

Chief and earliest of these premonitions is wakefulness. The vessels of the brain refuse to contract; they remain gorged with blood, the mind is in consequence active and sleep, such as is required, is not to be obtained.

Instead of the calmness natural in a person who has passed the night in sound and refreshing sleep, he is excited and weary, the most trifling event annoys him, he is disagreeable to his family and friends and he feels that he is not capable of sustained thought or of passionate judgment.

I have known many persons to suffer heavy losses from attempting to do business when their brains, from want of rest which comes with sleep, were not competent to do with thoroughness and exactness the mental work requisite for success.

By far the most influential factor in causing wakefulness is emotional excitement, and of all the emotions most powerful in this direction anxiety comes first. I suppose there is more or less anxiety attendant upon all business operations, but certainly those who are engaged in stock speculations appear to me to be most liable to be affected with anxiety. Not even the certainty of disaster so effectually wears away the brain as the uncertainty which exists with the great mass of transactions relating to stocks. The "operator," after having perhaps passed an almost sleepless night, goes down town in the morning, knowing he must obtain two or three thousand dollars by three o'clock to keep up his margin or make his balance good at the bank, and not knowing where the money is to come from. Probably he gets it, but the same thing is repeated day after day till eventually his whole nervous system breaks down. If he does not get it ruin comes; but like most Americans he knows how to adapt himself to the inevitable, and so, after the first pang is over, he manages to start again or goes into some entirely different business, and the incurrent rest, which is forced upon him, is the best medicine he can take for restoring his exhausted brain.—*William A. Hammond.*

Mr. Jameson, of the Louisiana, Mo., *Press*, ends a very sensible editorial on the subject of personal journalism thus: "Of all men in the world who ought to be courteous, it is the newspaper editor. Of all men in the world who ought to be polite, chaste and gentlemanly in their language, the newspaper editor ought to be. We may try to ignore it as much as we can, but the fact still remains that the utterances of newspapers exercise a wonderful influence for good or evil upon the people, and the newspaper is a powerful factor in moulding the character and shaping the life of the reader. Editors, of all men, ought to discuss public questions fairly and in courteous language, free from the low billingsgate and impure epithets which so often characterize them. Sharp and incisive criticism is not personalities, and so far as the *Press* is concerned it invites them. It is only that low-down unprofessional style of newspaper attack which we object to, and which tends not to the elevation of either party or society at large. We have reflected seriously upon our position. We have reflected seriously upon the subject and our purpose is unalterably fixed.

Mistaken Newspapers.

Harper's Weekly and the New York Times and Puck, which have declared their purpose to oppose Blaine and Logan, will find before the campaign is over that they have made a business mistake, even worse than that which the New York Tribune made when it went for Greeley in 1872. The Tribune only lately recovered from that mistake and this action of the Times will make The Tribune what it used to be—the leading Republican paper in the country.

The reading people in the Northern States, where those papers have the great bulk of their circulation, are Republicans. The Democrats look at the pictures in Puck and Harpers' in the news dealers' windows, but they do not buy the papers. Republicans are as a rule intelligent people, and do not object to that sort of independent journalism which does not hesitate to criticise the action of their own party, and to condemn what is manifestly unwise and wrong. They enjoy witty cartoons which ridicule the follies and weaknesses or mistaks of politicians or parties, whether their own party or another is aimed at, as long as it is manifest that the ridicule is aimed at the folly or mistake and nor aimed at the party for the purpose of injuring or defeating it. When Puck and Harper's Weekly change their fashion of satirizing impartially the men and measures of both parties which give opportunity for satire and begin to manufacture hits at the Republican party alone for the purpose of defeating it, they will find that their Republican customers will leave them. We venture to say that Harper's Weekly will lose fifty thousand subscribers, and Puck as many in proportion before this campaign is over —*Louisville Commercial.*

Four Good States.

Nothing is so evident in the discussion of politics at the present time as that the general drift of belief is that unless the Republican candidate for the Presidency carries the states New York and Ohio, to say nothing of Indiana, he cannot be elected. The Democrats will determine their choice of candidate from this reason, not by fitness for office, but by geography. If they can bring themselves to believe that the man they nominate can carry New York, they will consider that man as good as elected. But into this campaign will be introduced issues greater than men and one of these issues is the tariff. The Republican party is united on a protective tariff. The Democratic party is divided between a protective tariff, a reformed tariff and free trade. Protection will enter the Democratic party like a wedge and split it wide open. At least four states which the Democrats count upon confidently will go Republican on the protective tariff issue. These states are Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee. Gaining these states the Republicans can afford to lose New York. The merchants and manufacturers of the states named are struggling with all their might to build up their business interests, and they need every particle of protection the government can extend to them. They might as well struggle against the ocean tides as try to maintain an existence with no protectiva tariff about them, and they know it, and will vote for the men who will administer the government as they want to see it administered.—*Morning Call.*

Bite of a Mad Dog not Always Fatal.

The bite of a mad dog, it would appear, is not so fatat as is generally supposed. A report upon the subject for the Department of the Seine, issued by the Paris Prefecture of Police for the past three years, shows that of one hundred and fifty-six persons bitten by rapid dogs in 1881 eighty died; in 1882, nine out of sixty-seven bitten died; and in 1883, five only out of forty-five. With regard to the treatment of the bite of a rapid animal, the experience of the French doctors show that the only remedy which can be depended upon to destroy the virus is the prompt application to the wound of cautery by red hot iron Twenty persons died of hydrophobia in the Department of the Seine in 1881, nine in 1882, and four in 1883, as far as the official returns show. The decreasing number of deaths from this cause is attributed to the stricter measures adopted with regard to ownerless dogs. During the three years mentioned 11,564 stray dogs were captured in Paris and destroyed.—*St. James Gazette.*

The Norristown *Herald's* funny man is responsible for the following: On the first birthday of a Chinese male infant, he is seated in a large sieve, with money scales, a foot measure, a pair of shears, a brass mirror, a pencil, ink and books, and other articles ranged in a circle around him. The object which he handles first is a sure prophesy of his future occupation. If such a custom obtains in Germany, we should say that the first thing Bismarck did was to kick over a piece of American pork and grab a beer mug. And if a similar custom prevails in Italy, the majority of the male infants of noble birth seize a hand organ and a monkey. Now won't the *Herald* man tell us what the American baby would first get hold of? Would it be a "buzzard dollar?"

SCISSOR GRAPHICS.

A present baby fashion: Six yards of clothes to two feet of body.

Joking about her nose, a young lady said: "I had nothing to do with shaping it. It was a birthday present."

It is far better to love a man you cannot marry, than to marry a man you cannot love—thinks Pretzel's Weekly.

Wedding notice in Texas: Bob Walker and Kate McGinnis have concluded to slide down the cellar-door of life, hand in hand together.

Mr. Dude: "I always sleep in my gloves, Miss Fresh, it makes my hands so soft."—Miss Fresh: "And I judge you sleep with a cap for the same reason."

Caucuses are in order now. What is a caucus? Why, when one man quietly gets together thirty or forty of his friends and they all vote as he tells them to.

Two gentlemen were walking along an icy sidewalk, when one of them lost his foothold and went down. Whereupon the other, who chanced to be a clergyman, quoted the familiar scripture passage, "The wicked s and on slippery places." The quick rejoinder was, "Yes, I see they do, but I can't."

A reader of the *Prairie Farmer* contributes the following from his stock of illustrations used in his Sunday-school class on certain occasions. Some white folks may read it with profit. A colored minister was about to take up a collection for some important object and proposed that they pass in a line before him while he held the plate. "Now, my brederen," said he, "let all obey tree rules. *First*, let eberybody gib something; *second*, let eberybody gib cheerfully; *third*, let eberybody gib according to his ability." The brethren and sisters passed along, dropping in their gifts. Soon a well-to-do brother came and deposited a very small coin. "Dat won't do," exclaimed the preacher. "Take it out; dat vilates de third rule." The man put the coin in his pocket, and came round again, dropping in a much larger one, but with a scowl on his countenance. "Take dat out, dat vilates de second rule," said the preacher. The giver took it, and a little while after coming around again he dropped in the large coin with a cheerful smile. "Dat's all right," said the preacher. "De Lord will bless dat gift more, cause it's 'cording to de tree rules."

What a Woman Can Do.

She can say 'No," and stick to it for all time. She can also say "No" in such a low, soft voice that it means "Yes." She can sharpen a lead pencil if you give her plenty of time and plenty of pencils. She can dance all night in a pair of shoes two sizes too small for her, and enjoy every minute of the time. She can pass a display window of a draper's shop without stopping—if she is running to catch a train. She can walk half the night with a noisy baby in her arms without once expressing the desire to murder the infant.

She can appreciate a kiss from her husband seventy-five years after the marriage ceremony has taken place. She can suffer abuse and neglect for years, which one touch of kindness or consideration will drive from her recollection. She can go to church and afterwards tell you what every woman in the congregation had on, and in some rare instances can give a faint idea of what the text was. She can look her husband square in the eyes when he tells her some cock-and-bull story about being "detained at the office," without betraying in the least that she knows him to be a colossal liar.

She can—but what's the use? A woman can do anything or everything, and do it well. She can do more in a minute than a man can in an hour, and do it better. She can make the alleged lords of creation bow down to her own sweet will, and they will never know it. Yes, a woman can do everything with but one exception; she can not climb a tree.—*oronto Globe.*

Mr. Blaine's Detractors.

When Hon. James G. Blaine was selected by the lamented Garfield as Secretary of State, the head of his Cabinet, and the representative of this country in its intercourse with all nations of the earth, he was unanimously and immediately confirmed by a Senate which was so nearly Democratic that it could only be organized by an arrangement dividing the Senate offices between the two parties. These Democratic Senators who voted to confirm Mr. Blaine were acting under the sanction of their official oath and under all the responsibility of officials duty. No one of them said a word to indicate that Mr. Blaine was not a proper man to be held up to all the world as our foremost statesman under the Chief Executive. This formal official indorsement of Mr. Blaine's fitness for high official trust is a sufficient answer to all campaign assaults upon his fitness for high official trust. Any man fit for Secretary of State is fit to be President.—*Ex.*

Robert Clark has just received a car load of Empire Mowers and Reapers. Go and see them before you buy.