#### FOR THE FAIR SEX.

#### Only Thyself,

The following verses appeared many years there in an English provincial paper, but attracted less attention than their great beauty nerits. The speakers are a dying girl and the lover. The ardent passion manifested by the youth suggests to the girl several images under which she supposes that he will delight to personity her after death. The stanzas are in the form of a dialogue—the girl suggesting the particular images in succession and the byer responding:

"Even as a flower?"

No, fairest, be not to me as a flower,

"No, fairest, be not to me as a flower

The uncertain sun calls forth its odorou breath;

The sweetest perfume gives the speediest death-

The sport and victim of a summer hour Fairest, be not a flower!"

" Even as a star ?" " No, brightest, be not to me as a star; "Tis one of the millions, and the harrying

Oft wraps the glitt'ring splendor in its

Morn pales its luster, and it shines ata Brightest, be not a star!'

"Even as a dove?" No, purest, be not to me as a dove; The spoiler oft breaks in upon its rest Robbing the downy joys of its soft nest, And plunging silence through its native grove Purest, be not a dove!"

"Even as a rock ?" No. my most faithful, be not as a rock; It mocks the embracing wave, or stand alone

In loveless gloom, in dreary wastes un

Senseless alike to fortune's smile or shock Changeless, be not a rock!"

" Even as-myselt?" " My soul's best idol, be but as thyself; Brighter than star, fairer than flower; Purer than dove, and in thy spirit's power Steadier than rock!

Yes! be thyself, thyself only thyself!"

#### News and Notes f .r Women.

Two American ladies astonished the inhabitants of Rome by a velocipede

man anian of Rome by a velocipede made the other day.

The city guilds of London have set apart £300 annually for the training of women, establishing a school of wood engraving.

Worth, the Parisian man-milliner will not make a dress material supplied by the customer, for less tran \$300 or \$400, and he has all he can attend to at

Paulina Kunze, an Alsatian girl of sighteen, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for speaking disrespectfully of the Grand Duke of Baden, at the sight of his photograph.

At Nashville, Tenn., the degree of Master of Arts was conferred by the faculty of Vanderbilt University upon Miss Kate Lupton, because, as the chancellor stated, "she had won it in a masterly manner, having passed most satisfactorily all the examinations to which the young men were subjected."

A new order of anniversary weddings

A new order of anniversary weddings A new order of anniversary weddings is: End of one year, the cotton wedding; two years, the paper; three, leather or straw; five, wooden; seven, woolen; ten, tin; twelve, silk and fine linen; fifteen, crystal; twenty, porcelain and delft; twenty-five, silver; thirty, pearl and ivory; forty, rubies and garnets; fifty, goiden, and seventy-five the diamond wedding.

A woman speaker at a recent temperance convention in Ohio remarked that women work persistently. Last summer, on her way to Lake Side, she saw a man and woman hoeing corn. As

awa man and woman hoeing corn. As the train approached, the man stopped work, leaned on the hoe-handle, and gazed at the flying carriages. For aught she knew he yet stands there look-ing. But the woman hoed right on, only glancing at the passing train.

only glancing at the passing train.

Antoinette Brown Blackwell writes:
"Family interests, instead of suffering from the widening of womanly influence, must be surely ennobled and benefited proportionately with the wider sympathies of a more enlightened motherhood. Tenderness is not incompatible with a reach of intellect, nor have head and heart been so constituted by the All-Father that they must dwell in perpetual rivalry."

A flourishing Parisian art threatens to take root in London. It is an old trick in Paris for extravagant young women to take their lovers into jewelers' shops and to induce these lovers to purchase for them, at an immense price, articles of

and to induce these lovers to purchase for them, at an immense price, articles of jewelry made of paste, the ladies and jewelers sharing the profits between them. I now hear of a dressmaker having in her pay certain elegant females, who get men to order handsome dresses that which are never sent home. who get men to order handsome dresses from her which are never sent home. This will probably be accepted as the newest development of the co-operative system.—London Mayfair.

# Lady Gamblers

The number of lady gamblers in London is increasing steadily. A correspondent of the Bandard states that there is more gambling among women at the present time than has been the case since public gaming tables were put down by act of Parliament. The harmless bet of a few pairs of gloves at the race meetings is now considered far beneath the notice of a dashing matron or fast maiden. There are not a few female "plungers" on the turf who "put the pot on," as the idiotic jargon of the race course has it, with as much sagerness as most dissipated subaltern at the Raleigh, who stands to win a heap of money at Ascot or at Goodwood, with the alternative of ruining his old father, the country rector, if he loses, and allowing his sisters' portions to be swallowed up in phying his "debts of honor." If the female plunger be unmarried she has recourse probably to some accommodating dressmaker, or worse still, accepts pecuniary help from some male friends, and perhaps puts herself for life in the power of a man who will one day make her pay dearly for her adiscretion.

Cleobulus was born at Lindus, on the island of Rhodes; one of the wise men of Greece. He was a brilliant literary character. We find in Rev. John Cormack's "Lives" the following beautiful enigma of which he was the author: "I am a father who has twelve sons, each of whom has thirty daughters, but the degrees of their beauty are very different; the countenances of some are white, of others very black; they are ferent; the countenances of some are white, of others very black; they are all immortal and yet they die every day." This implies the year. An Ex-Convict's Story.

In one of the least inviting portions of Water street, New York, Michael Dunn, a man who has spent nearly his whole lifetime in England and American Dunn, a man who has spent nearly his whole lifetime in England and American prisons, has set up a house of industry and a refuge for ex-convicts, who, like himself, resolve to abandon evil ways and live by honest labor. Calling there a Herald reporter found Michael quietly engaged in superintending the work of two sad looking young men, who were putting the finishing touches on some curiously wroughtshawls and bedquilts. Habituated to the customary silence inseparable from prison life the house was quiet as the grave, each man performing his work without even a whisper being heard. Dunn himself is a pale faced, thin man, about forty-five years old, and having careworn lines plainly marked on his anxious countenance. He is not by any means devoid of intelligence. While the writer was watching the process of shawl making Dunn remarked, We get a good price for these things but the trouble is we are not able to sell them fast enough. Some of our men are traveling in New Jersey now, trying to dispose of shawls like these you see here."

"By the way, I understand you have "By the way, I understand you have had considerable experience in prisons?"
"It is true. Until the past eighteen months I may say I have lived in prisons altogether since I was eight years old. I psent seven years in Van Dieman's Land, ten years in Australia, five years in Gibraltar, fourteen days in Manchester (where I was born), two years and four months in Sing Sing (the first time), three years in a solitary tell at Moyamensing, six months in the Montreal bil, two years and nine months in South Boston, and four years (the last time) in Sing Sing, when I was innocent and every detective in the city knew I was innocent."

After answering several questions in

After answering several questions in regard to the use of the "paddle" as a mean of punishing refractory prisoners, Dunn continued:

"And mark my words, either at Sing

"And mark my words, either at Sing Sing, or Auburn, or Trenton, some of these days there will be outbreaks and terrible murders by the convicts. It will be worse than the mutiny at Norfolk Island, near Australia, in 1847, when the convicts revolted and murdered seventeen prison officials, and they would have killed the remainder but that half a regiment of soldiers formed a hollow square and in that way saved them from the fury of the convicts."

"Were you there at the time?"

"No, but I recollect the affair well. It

and in that way saved them from the fury of the convicts."

"Were you there at the time?"

"No, but I recollect the affair well. It happened during the year I became free, after serving seven years in Van Dieman's Land. For that outbreak there were seventeen convicts hanged, including the ringleader, hundreds flogged and hundreds of others put in irons. A man known as 'Jacky-Jacky,' who had been a desperate bushranger, was the ringleader. He harangued the convicts in the messroom one morning on the oppression and tyranny which they were undergoing and wound up by shouting, 'Those who want liberty, let them follow me.' Then the whole 1,500 convicts rushed out of the messroom and, having armed themselves with all kinds of heavy tools, attacked the keepers and slaughtered them right and left until the soldiers arrived. When the soldiers were drawn up, 'Jacky-Jacky,' went in front of them, tore open his shirt and baring his breast, asked them to shoot him, but they refused."

### A Cascarone Ball.

A Cascarone Ball.

The following description of an interesting Spanish festival which is celebrated in California is part of a paper contributed to Scribner by Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, the artist: The music was excellent of its kind—two violins, a guitar, a flute and one or two brass pieces. During the waltzes one could hear but a single united shuffle, as if all the dancers in the room moved with one pair of feet. Full dress for the young men was a short velveteen coat, black trowsers, white vest and a bright silk scarf, knotted with particularly happy effect over the shoulders, outside the coat. Some of the young men wore the uniform of the flour-fighters—red flannel shirts, black trowsers with red stripe down the sides and a silver star on the breast. The crowd was too great and the motion too rapid and incessant for any attempt at study of individuals. One received an impression of extreme vivacity of speech and manner—bright ribbons, scarfs and serapas—waving heads and hands, swaying lines of figures, winding and sseparating into couples, waltzing away in a maze of color, music, laughter and tobacco smoke. The ceiling was dim with smoke from the cigarettes of the dowagers and the cigars of the loungers on the piazza, who leaned in at the open smoke from the cigarettes of the down-agers and the cigars of the loungers on the piazza, who leaned in at the open windows. When the dance flagged, cries of "Viva, viva" sounded from all parts of the room, and gave new life to the music

Among the company was a young outh American, with a high, aquiline Among the company was a young South American, with a high, aquiline profile, and a crest of bushy curls, rising from his receding forehead, like the sculptured manes of the horses on a Greek bass-relief. I noticed him, first, because of his height and sinewy grace, afterward, because he was the partner of such a pretty girl—a tall, slight, dark beauty, with the most joyous unconsciousness of expression and movement, like a child or a beautiful animal. It was worth coming to the ball to see these two dancing together; it was the very spirit of revelry, without conscience or care. I found the canker in the rose, afterward, when I learned that my joyous girl had been a wife for two years at the cascarone ball, her young husband was in prison, awaiting his trial for stabbing a friend in a Christmas brawl at the Guadeloupe.

the Guadeloupe.

The war of cascarones did not fairly begin until the danza del guerro, at midnight, but there were scattering shots and sallies, and skirmishes in all directions. The cascarones were crushed over the heads of the senoritas, but the young men were soundly clarged on the tions. The cascarones were crushed over the heads of the senoritas, but the young men were soundly clapped on the head, and the shells were well rubbed into their thick black manes. The girls generally hunted in couples or packs, and set upon their chosen victim with shrieks of glee; then a charge of young men to the rescue would scatter them in all directions. The prettiest glis got the most salutes, and looked all the prettie with the tinsel powder sparkling on their dark braids. There were some wild young romps, whose audacious charges upon friend and foe cost them at last their feminine prerogative:—they were pursued and surrounded and bombarded and battered with shells, until what hair they had left could hardly have been worth combing out in the morning. The Mexicans save egg-shellf all the year for this hall; improvident as butterflies, they are capable of great forethought where pleasure is the object. Two Snake Stories.

Granville Mowrer, a boy aged eleven, son of Isaac Mowrer of West Vincent township, Chester county, Pa., was sent to a neighbor's on an errand. In getting over a fence on the way the lad was bitten in the leg by a snake, supposed to be a copperhead. The venom from the bite took immediate effect, and the boy became almost blind, suffered intensely and was unable to get home. He was found in a field shortly afterward, his limbs and body swollen, both hands being black from the fingers above the wrists. A woman, who had some idea of what was best to be done, drenched the boy with liquor, and this probably saved his life. He was delirious for several hours, and

best to be done, drenched the boy with liquor, and this probably saved his life. He was delirious for several hours, and is still in a critical condition. The boy says that a black-looking snake bit him as he was getting over the fence, striking on the bare leg below his trousers, which was short, and slipped up some distance tabove the shoe.

Kizzie Allison, living on the railroad two miles west of Waynesburg, Pa., went in the morning a half mile from the house to gather some berries. While engaged in picking the fruit she felt something move under her feet, and looking down beheld a huge snake. She dropped her bucket and sprang away. She got a stake and went back to look for the scrpent, but could not find it for some time. Upon raising a large grapetyine that lay on the ground she saw it coiled underneath. It sprang at her and came near biting her, but she warded it off with the stake. At last she got the stake across the scrpent's body in such a way that by putting her weight on the end of the stake she could keep it from getting away.

She then set up a cry for help. Her

best to be done, drewhed the boy with thor, and this probably saved his his prince, and this probably saved his his figures are the save setting over the force, striking has be was getting over the force, striking has be was getting over the force, striking has be was getting over the force, striking has been as the save as the save of the save and the save and when the house to gather some berief. White engaged in picking the first she felt tooking down behelfd aluge sawle. She dropped her bucket and sprang away, some time. Upon raising a large grayering that all the save and went beak to look she got the taske. At last he got the stake across the serpent's body in such a way that by putting her weight on the stake across the serpent's body in such a way that by putting her weight on the stake across the serpent's body in such to the neighbors. Kizzie's brother Jim mounted a mule and galloped to her roble. All this while she had stuck to the field, while while she had task to the the field have stayed there till some picking (Va.) Herald.

Ten Men's Narrow Escape.

At Vingina City, Nevada, as the shift and the everything it could reach. Mr. Allison soon dispatched the snake strike and bite everything it could reach. Mr. Allison was scared badly, but declared the save and the save tything it could reach. Mr. Allison was scared badly, but declared here and watch the snake strike and bite everything it could reach. Mr. Allison was scared badly, but declared here and watch the snake strike and bite everything it could reach. Mr. Allison was scared badly, but declared the snake at the shaft. They had gone but a short discussion of the strike and the red of course, and the shaft is the shaft. They had gone but a short discussion of the strike and the save that the descending skip must be stopped or all on board would be shaft. He instantly seized a large gray plank, the end of which he through the shaft is the shaft. They had gone but a short discussion the shaft is the shaft of the shaft is the shaft of the shaft w

# Charles Sumner on Profanity.

that I never saw excelled. I dared not look at her for some moments, but when I v-ntured to turn my eyes in that direction I found not a muscle of her face was moved. She was a calmly unconscious of what her son was saying as if he was talking in Arabic. The breeze soon blew over, and we had a very enjoyable breakfast.

A Prophecy.

A Prophecy.

Whole books of latter-day prophecies were once founded on the similarity of the names of Napoleon and Apollyon, or Apoleon, the dark angel; and one French Republican, by writing and analyzing, produced the following:

Napoleon.

APOLEON.

POLEON.

OLEON.

LEON.

LEON.

Ox Which being arranged in the form of a sentence, gives "Napoleon on oleon leon on apoleon poleon." This is the Greek for "Napoleon, being the lion of the people, was marching on, destroying the cities."

The Head of the Bonapartes.

The Head of the Bonapartes.

There are eight men and boys now living who bear the name of Bonaparte, namely, three nephews and five grand-nephews of the First Napoleon. They are: Prince Jerome Napoleon, son of Jerome, fourth brother of Napoleon I. and his two sons, the Princes Victor and Louis; then the descendants of Prince Charles, son of Lueien Bonaparte, second brother of the great Emperor. This Prince Charles' sons are Prince Lucien Bonaparte; the Cardinal Prince Napoleon Charles, ex-president of the Conseil-General of Corsica; Prince Louis Lucien, formerly senator, and long a resident of London; and lastly Prince Pierre, whose son, Prince Roland Bonaparte, is studying at the military school of St. Cyr.

The interest with which Prince Leventer. St. Cyr.
The interest with which Prince Jerome

The Sutro Tunnel.

When the flooded mines of the Comstock were relieved by the completion of the Sutro tunnel, the inundation of the shafts was reduced 100 feet in eight hours. Mr. Sutro, when honored with a serenade, made the longest speech of his life. "It is almost fifteen years," said he, "since I first proposed the construction of a deep tunnel from the Carson valley to the Comstock lode, and almost ten years ago the first pick was struck in beginning a work which has been continued since, by day and night, without any interruption, with an expenditure of \$6.000,000. To-day, for the first time, the water from the Comstock mines flowed through the Sutro tunnel, of the Sumner on Profanity.

In a letter to the Hartford Courcht, Templeton, the Boston correspondent, relates the following in relation to the late Senator Sumner:

We were talking about the profanity of a very distinguished American statesman not now living. Mr. Sumner (who never swore himself) said: Well, I have heard him swear severely; but as a rule nobody swears in my presence. The greatest mortification I ever received in my life in this way was when I was at a breakfast tabroad with Lord Brougham. We sat down at the breakfast table, when somebody brought a newspaper to Lord Brougham. It contained personal attacks upon him. The article was marked and he read it through. When he had completed it he began a volley of the most scathing oaths that I ever heard fall from the lips of man. There was no limit to the curses that he rained upon the head of the author of this piece. I was shocked and stricken dumb, said Mr. Sumner. The only other occupant of the table, except Lord Brougham's mother. She sat at the head, opposite her son, a venerable and courtly lady, with an elevance and grace of manner that I never saw excelled. I dared not look at her for some moments, but when I ventured to turn my eyes in that directive was not well and the lead opposite her son, a venerable and courtly lady, with an elevance and grace of manner that I never saw excelled. I dared not look at her for some moments, but when I ventured to turn my eyes in that directive was not well and the lead of the relation to the look at her for some moments, but when I ventured to turn my eyes in that directive was not well and the lead opposite her son, a venerable and courtly lady, with an elevance and grace of manner that I never saw excelled. I dared not look at her for some moments, but when the proface of the late of the lat cars coming and going throughout the day and night; and when we shall reach under the top of Mount Davidson at a depth of 3,600 feet beneath its summit, treasures may be unfolded of which none of us have any conception.

A Novel Cure.

A Novel Cure.

Tom Johnson, of the poorhouse, has a faculty of getting considerable work out of the inmates under his charge. There was one who made up his mind not to work at all, although he was capable of doing considerable. To avoid it he kept in bed and made out to be ill, demanding the attention of the physician. That, gentleman stated that there was nothing the matter with him. Tom thought he could cure him, and the other night placed a coffin in his room. When the old man awoke the first thing that met his gaze was the "wooden overcoat," which stood at the foot of the bed. This seemed to animate him. He arose early, dressed himself and informed Tom that he thought he was better, and asked the steward if there wasn't something he could do around the house. He has been busy ever since.—Dubuque Herald.

TIMELY TOPICS.

New England has over 23 armers clubs, with 72,000 active members and library books to the number of 21 000, and in the United States th 2,000 agricultural societies, 55,000 2,000 agricultural societies, 58,000 volumes in their libraries, and with access to 360 different agricultural publications, all exerting a direct influence on the intelligence and future prospects of the tillers of the soil.

The California ranchman or farmer is to a certain extent demoralized by the climate, which allows him to perform outdoor work the year round. Unlike the Eastern farmer, therefore, he is inclined to let things go by the board. There is a lack of thoroughness in building, in planting and in the same form There is a lack of thoroughness in building, in planting and in the care for animals. There is little concern for appearances; the soil of many years remains undisturbed upon the wagon wheels; no flower garden is well cared for; they mend the harnesses with bits of rope, and they trust little or nothing to the vanity of paint. to the vanity of paint

The English "court" went into mourning for the French prince imperial for one week after this style: The ladies to wear black dresses, white gloves, black or white shees, feathers and fans, pearls, diamonds, or plain gold or silver ornaments. The gentlemen to wear black court dress, with black swords and buckles. Then the severity of the insignia of grief was modified for three days, the ladies to wear black dresses, with colored ribbons, flowers, feathers and ornaments, or gray or white dresses and ornaments, or gray or white dresses and ornaments, or gray or white dresses with black ribbons, flowers, feathers and ornaments, and on the tenth day the court "went out of mourning."

Twenty-nine years ago two boys, about a dozen years of age, were playing "tag" in Lewiston, Me. They were merry and active lads, and were frolicking with schoolboy enthusiasm and carelessness. One lad caught the other, ing with schoolboy enthusiasm and carelessness. One lad caught the other, struck his heels and playfully tipped him over. His whole weight came down upon his failing playmate, whose spine was seriously injured in consequence. He was conveyed home, and it was found that he was a physical wreck. For two years he was able to walk around a very little, and then, as the results of his injuries gradually grew more serious, he was obliged to be carried from one place to another, entirely losing the use of his lower limbs. At length his whole body became rigid, and he was powerless. For twenty-three years Mathew Rankins has sat fixed in his chair as in a vise night and day. vise night and day

The New York Herald thus describes The New York Herald thus describes a horse-power: "This question is frequently asked: What is understood by a horse-power, and why came that ways of reckoning to be adopted and brought into general use? Before the power of steam was generally known and applied to mechanical purposes, horses were used to raise coal and other heavy ies. Mr. Moots, in his experiments, carefully compared the relative power of the different breeds of horses, and found its average equal to raising 33,000 pounds one foot per minute, or, what is equivalent, to r-ise 330 pounds 100 feet, or 100 pounds 330 feet during that space 100 pounds 330 feet during that spaof time when attached to a lever or weep of given length. This afterward ecame the standard of measuring power r force applied to mechanical purposes, and which is still retained in common

A remarkable story, showing the great advantages of ignorance, is told of a French cook who won a prize in the late lottery. She had felt certain, long before the drawing of the prizes, that No. 27 would turn out a winner; and she managed to buy it, and awaited the result with anxiety, but without fear. The list came out in due time, and surely enough No. 27 had won a big prize. Her master, therefore, questioned her about it, asking to be informed why she felt so sanguine. The explanation was simple. "Why, sir," she replied, "I dreamed three nights running that No. 8 would be a lucky number; that is how I came to be sure, because three times eight is twenty-seven." This cook does not in the least agree with the poet who said that a little knowledge is a danger-A remarkable story, showing the said that a little knowledge is a danger ous thing; she had very little knowledge, indeed, of arithmetic, but found result quite satisfactory.

The sailing from Sandrancisco for the The sailing from San Trancisco for the Arctic seas of the exploring steam-yacht Jeannette, under the auspices of Mr James Gordon Bennett, editor of the New York Herald, is an event of more than ordinary interest. It is the first time an attack has been made upon the North Pole from the direction of the Pacific—that is, by way of Behring's Straits, Expeditions have sailed that way before, but they were after traces and remains of Sir John Franklin's luckless venture and not in quest of geographical dis, coveries, explorations for which, to the north of the Western hemisphere, have layed, that the Straits might be reached as nearly as possible at the break-up of the ice in August or early in September, before which it would be vain to at-tempt a passage.

Major J. M. Walsh, who has become tamous in the Indian country as the officer of the Canadian Mounted Police, in cliarge of the camp of Sitting Bull and the Uncapapa Sioux, has contributed several columns of opinion and narrative to a Chicago paper He thinks Sitting Bull is well disposed toward the United States, but adds this criticism of the Indian policy: "You can't make two governments—one for the Indian and one for the white man. You don't need them. Treat the Indian like a white man from the start. Show him that you recognize the fact that he has rights, and point out to him what those rights are. Teach him that the white man's rights and his are identical. Then show him that he will be protected in his rights, and that he will be punished if he infringes on the rights of others, and the business is settled." And it is by enforcing this policy, he says, that Canada has been enabled tolive at peace with the savages for a generation.

should be fastened directly against the building. But the most important precaution is to make sure that the bottom end or the rod has a large conducting surface in contact with the earth. Better have no rod than simply to bury the end a few feet down into dry earth; the proper way is to solder the bottom end of the rod to a metal water pipe or gas pipe in the ground. If there are no pipes, then make a long trench and put in some good conducting material, such as fine charcoal, or hard coal dust, iron ore, or old iron, making a good connection between the bottom end of the rod and this conducting material."

In the Matter of Diet.

Old Mrs. Nicklepinch says the present is a very unhealthy season of year, and that people must exercise great care in regard to their diet. She says they cannot eat everything.

And Mrs. N., is quite correct; people cannot eat everything and keep well and hearty.

arty. It is very unhealthy, for instance, for It is very unhealthy, for instance, for a person to eat stove-wrenches, either boiled, fried or on the half shell, for it would probably give him the "shakes" immediately.

Shoe brushes in all forms should be avoided as a steady diet. They are very apt to give one the black tongue.

Bee bread should be partaken of very sparingly, as an attack of hives is almost sure to follow an indulgence of this kind.

Polishing bricks, especially, should be avoided, either mashed or whole, for they generally bring on an attack of securs. Sands of all kinds, either sea sand, or-

dinary sand or the sands of time, are par-ticularly hurtful in warm weather, as gravel almost always follows a meal of

Dish cloths, either chopped fine or fried

Disactions, either chopped fine or fried in batter, are unliealthy, and almost sure to result in sour stomach.

Lamp wicking used as a relish, especially when eaten with oil, induces heartburn or light head.

Memorandum books, with or without covers, when partaken of too heartily, often cause a severe and distressing attack of diary.

onen cause a severe and distressing attack of diary.

Needles and pins, especially when eaten hurriedly and without sufficient mastication, are conducive of prickly heat.

Saw-horses should not be partaken o

Saw-horses should not be partaken of late in the evening unless one wishes to be visited by night mare.

Green "trash," such as grass, leaves, but docks, Paris green, etc., is apt to give one the blues.

Stovepipe, either Russian or American, being tubular, is likely to make a person hollow with pain, if eaten freely. A man who ate only one dented joint at a dinner recently said it did not soot him. He evidently felt the torments of the ammed.

He evidently felt the torments of the ammed.
Sauce of all kinds, especially handsaws, should be avoided. They are sure death to wooden men.
Greenbacks, when partaken of too freely, are apt to make a person bilious. Nitrate of silver relieves a stomach which is gorged with greenbacks.

Iron in the blood is quite essential, but that is no reason why padlocks should be bolted indiscriminately.

Many more hints might be given in regard to eating in warm weather, but enough have already been here sighted to enable a blind man to see that Mrs. Nicklepinch is right in her assertion. In conclusion it may be said that a plain diet (either hand or machine planed) is best for the summer board of all mankind.—Rome Sentinel.

Hydrophobia.

# Hydrophobia.

Hydrophobia.

An address was 'delivered recently at Cooper Institute, New York, before the American Farmers' Club by John P. Garrish, M. D., on hydrophobia. Among other things the speaker said: Hydrophobia never originates spontaneously. It must always come from the inoculation of virus received from an animal. The period of incubation is generally from three to seven weeks. The longest period does not exceed three months. The symptoms of hydrophobia are unusual powers of endurance, loss of appetite, increase of thirst, dilation of the pupil of the eye, and in the case of animals, craving after earth, sticks and stones and paralysis of the hinder parts. There is also a peculiar spasm of the pharynx. The reason why water is refused is not that there is a fear of it, as the word hydrophobia implies, but because the contraction of the muscles of the throat makes it difficult and painful for the patient to drink.

For the disease to be received the

muscles of the throat makes it difficult and painful for the patient to drink.

For the disease to be received the virus must come in contact with an abraded surface of the skin, or a surface that can absorb it, as that of the mouth. Of those that are bitten by rabid dogs, contarts to the green line of the mouth. way before, traces and remains traces and remains and not in quest of geographical discoveries, explorations for which, to the north of the Western hemisphere, have invariably proceeded through Baffin's bay. The Jeannette rested in the harbor of San Francisco for several months, but the time of departure was purposely delayed, that the Straits might be reached as nearly as possible at the break-up of the ice in August or early in Septembers. Madeira islands, where dogs abound and suffer every other disease, they are not known. In Prussia, on the other hand, 1,066 cases occurred at one time, within ten years. Experiments of eminent French physicians have shown that hydrophobia is not caused by want of water or by want of food. Science has now so far advanced that many cases under certain circumstances can be cured. The disease is not now absolutely incurable.

Indian Babies.

tamous in the Indian country as the officer of the Canadian Mounted Police, in cliarge of the camp of Sitting Bull and the Uncapapa Sioux, has contributed several columns of opinion and narrative to a Chicago paper. He thinks Sitting Bull is well disposed toward the United States, but adds this criticism of the Indian policy: "You can't make two governments—one for the Indian and one for the white man. You don't need them. Treat the Indian like a white man from the start. Show him that you recognize the fact that he has rights, and point out to him what those rights are. Teach him that the white man's rights, and his are identical. Then show him that he will be punished if he infringes on the rights of others, and the business is settled." And it is by enforcing this policy, he says, that Canada has been enabled tolive at peace with the savages for a generation.

We find this interesting question and answer in the "Notes and Queries" department of the Scientific American: "J. A. M. asks: Are glass insulators indispensable or not in putting up lightning rods on buildings, for protection against the electric current? Some parties have been putting up rods here without insulators, using only strips of zinc to hold them to walls and roofs. Our people are ignorant on the subject, and would be glad to see a full explanation in your valuable scientific journal. A. Insulators should not be used. The rod