

No D-d Niggers Admitted.

"Mack" writes from Washington as follows, alluding to the head-line quoted above: "This I understand, is to be one of the rules and regulations of the forthcoming inauguration ball. The language is not mine, but the utterance of one of the gentlemen selected to officiate as a floor-manager of the festive occasion. I quote it merely to show the estimate in which our colored brethren are held by their professed friends and admirers. 'No d-d niggers admitted to a Radical ball in honor of the election of a Radical President.' Call you this backing your friends? The idea of excluding, by such a profane and sweeping edict, a whole race of people, who, according to the Republican party, saved the nation, and constitute, to-day, the only loyal inhabitants of ten States of the Union! It is simply monstrous in its ingratitudo. The colored troops fought nobly, didn't they? Why not let them dance at the celebration of their victories? Really, I was very much surprised when I heard the remark, uttered as it was, by a gentleman who had it directly and officially. I half-hoped to see the pandering Summer tripping her light fantastic with a bespangled damsel of African descent—the stately Chandler Walter, with a fair mulatto, and the courtly Wade promenading with 'Helen's beauty in a broid of Egypt'—not to mention the soul-stirring scenes of half a dozen bosom barbers distributed here, and there is sweet flirtation with the wives and daughters of Radical Senators.

"But 'no d-d niggers admitted' knocks the poetry out of the whole affair and degrades the ball into a shoddy exhibition, which no loyal man should attend. Think of the party that has been raving like a set of incubited lunatics for four years to legislate negroes into street cars and trolleys, and then, when they have done their work, to bar them from this way! 'O judgment, thou art belied to brash beasts,' as Mark Antony said under much slight provocation than the bulletin of the Radical ball committee—'No d-d niggers admitted!'

The action of the Radicals in this instance may serve to remind the reader of an incident related in Boswell's *Life of Dr. Johnson*. The doctor had a female friend named Mrs. Micanopy, who was a strenuous theoretical advocate of what is called the 'leveling principle' as the doctrine of the perfect social equality of all men and women, of whatever race and condition. He thought he would put her professions to a practical test. So one day, he said to her, "I am not at all a Radical, but I am a Radical in the stable, Madam," said he, "I have at last become a convert to your perfect equality ideas. I have called to dine with you to-day, and have invited my very estimable friend, your footman, to be one of our party." Boswell relates that Mrs. M. was highly indignant at the conduct of Dr. Johnson, and that all friendly relations between them ceased in consequence of this 'practical joke.'

P. B. Shillaber to President Johnson.

P. B. Shillaber, Esq. ("Mrs. Partington"), of Boston, has written a letter to President Johnson, of which the following is a copy:

BOSTON, January 5, 1869.

Andrew Johnson, President of the United States.

Sir:—I am an humble citizen, whose name may have, or not have reached you, with no favor to ask beyond the wish to be excused with sincerity, and am desirous of expressing to you the admiration I feel at the course you have pursued since you assumed the reins of government. I am difficult about doing it, lest you should interpret it as patronage, but I feel that none of us are prouder for our good deeds half so much as we are blamed for our bad ones. And for all you have done, the measure has been running over with abuse and vituperation from malignant foes and the faint praise of lukewarm friends, and therefore, I decide to give you one word of praise from an honest citizen, and it is deserved. It would be a sin to oppose your election from a wrong impression respecting your position, and I was gratified to find how true you were to the old landmarks of the Constitution, and I have long wished to tell you so. I have marked your course with profound interest, almost dreading lest you should waver, but found you invariably constant. Such fidelity as you have shown, amid inducements to change such as no man ever met with before, denotes a character strong as adamant, and your place in the history of our times will be an illustrious one. Your enemies, and the enemies of our institutions, must admit your fidelity to your obligations. Good men, however blinded, must see this, however far political demagogues, whose hatred for you extends just so far as they themselves have proved base and dishonest, denounce you. People are slow to think, but the right is always on the side, in spite of enemies, and those who have vilified you through a dogmatic devotion to party will grant you honesty and accuracy. Your forbearance under abuse should assure you a niche as high as that of Job for posterity. I thank you heartily for myself, and thousands would do the same for themselves, were they as impulsive as I am. It is not often that men address a wanling power thus, but the one who takes off the armor in tried service is more to be praised than who he at first assumes it; but I presume also upon a tie that makes us brothers, that may serve somewhat as a voucher for my sincerity. With the profoundest respect, I am, dear sir, yours very truly,

B. P. SHILLABER.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases, in the long list of wonderful blind cases, is that of Martin Weaver, of this city. He was stricken with blindness by disease, when but two years old. He was brought to this country by his parents, in 1845, when he was eight years of age, and since that time (he is now thirty-one) has been living in Cincinnati. At present he is in the employ of Mr. Bend, Bickering, corner of Plum and Columbia streets, doing chores about the house and stable, and taking care of the horse and stable. For a long residence in this city, and by his stimulated use of his sense of hearing, and his memory, he is enabled to freely move about the city, knowing the name of every street or alley when he reaches it, (by paces), and other peculiarities. He goes about without the use of a cane, and seems to have a knowledge of danger ahead solely by instinct. He drives the horse and wagon from the stable to the store with more accuracy than many other drivers who are less afflicted. His knowledge of names of persons by their voices is also marvelous, never failing to detect a voice when once heard. The case of Martin Weaver is one of the most wonderful we have met.—*Cincinnati Chronicle*.

The German papers mention a melancholy case of suicide and filial devotion. A widow had two sons, the oldest of whom supported the family. He recently was ordered to join the army, having fallen into the conscription. A younger brother, feeling himself up to support his aged mother, shot himself through the heart, thereby liberating the elder from military service on account of his being a widow only son.

Mazzini expects to live until the "Republic of the United States of Europe" is proclaimed.



THE TWO-WHEELED VELOCIPED.

The above cut is a design of a two-wheeled velocipede. An outline of the other styles can of course be formed from this, as in their general outlines and features they are all alike, with the exception of the addition of one, two, sometimes three, and, in a late case in Boston, of even four wheels.

THE VELOCIPED.

The coming thing is the velocipede. Certainly it is one of the funniest, queerest and most interesting machines that has been invented, and upon the whole it is without a question baseless in its conception of the young men of the country. There are almost as many styles of velocipedes as of four-wheeled carriages, and they will multiply rapidly. We understand that there are nearly fifty patterns on exhibition at the Patent Office. The only velocipedes worth talking about are the two-wheeled ones. There are three and four-wheeled machines, but of course there is more friction to overcome in running three or four wheels than in running two wheels, and there is no trouble in arranging for the application of the whole strength of a strong man to the two-wheeled machine.

Those who favor the three or four-wheeled velocipedes, do so upon the theory that they will stand up better. But the beginner needs a low machine—say with a thirty-three inch front wheel, or saddle placed low—this is according to the pattern—the expert wishes to sit high and well over the pedals. The speed at which velocipedes move, of course, varies as widely as the speed of horses. Under favorable conditions, it is thought twenty miles an hour can be made. But it would be doing pretty well to accomplish from fifteen to fifteen miles an hour on a good turnpike.

The cost of velocipedes is from \$90 to \$125. The New York machines, made on the Parisian pattern, are said to be better than the imported ones, as they have no wool in France equal to the American hickory. When the novelty of the velocipede is worn off, and it has ceased to be amusing, it is probable that there will be a great demand for it.

The holes for the clevises should be about three inches from the ends, and about as far back from the center of the saddle as the iron will allow.

Have a staple go through the center to draw by made of Swedish iron, and held by two nuts on the front, with a plate of iron under these extending from one to the other. The staple on the back side should be made in the same way. It comes at this place, but the parts that go through the wood are usually twice as large as necessary. No strain can come on these parts except straight draft, and they should be turned out for several hours during the day. They will eat this class of folder much better in the yard than in the stable. Judgment, however, should be exercised. If the weather is stormy, they will be better in the stable, and at all times, if they seem cold and are not enjoying themselves, let them be immediately lifted up. Let the stable be well ventilated and cleaned out twice a day, and made as dry and comfortable as possible. The great defect in most stables is in not having sufficient ventilation. The ventilators should be arranged that they will be easily adjusted to suit the weather. Make it a rule to visit the stable before retiring for the night, and when everything is right.—*American Agriculturist*.

Fear of Tylerization.

Forty-six Republicans voted against the bill for the repeal of the Civil-Tenure law, when the vote was taken in the House, and all the Democratic members present voted for the bill. The matter is delayed in the Senate, and as the New York Tribune and several other prominent Radical newspapers have spoken very earnestly, and even bitterly, against the repeal, the bill will probably meet a strong opposition in the upper branch of Congress. The committee which originated the Civil-Tenure law was composed of Senators Edmunds, of Vermont; Wilson, of Oregon, Patterson of New Hampshire, and Buckalew, of Pennsylvania. There is a rumor that the Radicals of the committee will vote against the repeal of the law, and Washington dispatches of the 15th said that they would sustain a majority in the Senate.

For common farm use, the whippletree should be two feet and eight inches long. If longer than this they are not handy, and if much shorter the tugs will chafe the horse's sides. Oak, hickory and ash are used, but usually, those made of first-class hickory are the most durable. When a heavy pull is made, hickory will spring a little, and this very much lessens the liability of their breaking.

For common farm use, the whippletree should be two feet and eight inches long.

It is the rule that the hands are blistered and the arms painfully wrench'd. With experience comes confidence and comparative ease, but we suspect that velocipede riding will be found, as a general thing, to be violent exercise. The temptation is upon the velocipede to go fast—so speed the machine to its utmost, and every part of the wheels must be felt in the arms which have to preserve the balance. The first lesson with the machine is to get it by the handle and guiding it side, pushing it along and guiding it. One learns in this way how quickly and easily the machine answers to the handle—how easily and instantly it may be whirled this way or that. The lesson is to bestride the machine and move it along, touching the toes to the floor. Hence beginners should not have the large velocipedes. Impelling the machine by touching the toes to the floor, the guide or handle comes in play, and presently is seen to serve to keep up the machine, which however, has as many tricks as a fractious horse. The novice, to prevent himself from falling, is certain to turn the wheel too far, and then he spraws upon the floor or turns into the iron, inclining, and so it runs down trying to sustain it by the guiding wheel.

They are not afraid of Grant. They love him, and respect him, and confide in him, and are willing to trust him without pledges or security; but they must tie his hands, that his Democratic successor may come bound into the Presidential chair. So said the forty-six Republican members who voted against the bill to repeat in the House. So say the Radical newspapers who are fighting repeal. So say the Republican Senators who wish to perpetuate in the Senate the power it has gained by votes.

In their efforts to excuse themselves to Grant for opposing repeal, they have voted to keep him from the Senate, and presently is seen to serve to keep up the machine, which however, has as many tricks as a fractious horse. The novice, to prevent himself from falling, is certain to turn the wheel too far, and then he spraws upon the floor or turns into the iron, inclining, and so it runs down trying to sustain it by the guiding wheel.

The mystery of managing the wheel once mastered, the rest is easy. When some practice in handling the machine has been had, and its movements have become familiar, the effort is made to use the feet on the pedals. It is best to try at first with one foot. Those who attempt to apply both feet at once will be many times disappointed. Now comes the hardest of the work. The walls of the velocipede schools are scarred and battered with many blows, and the inclination, when one is trying to be able to make the thing go, to rush for the nearest pillar and strike it with great force, is an amusing sight.

Notwithstanding the rumors that the velocipede once understood becomes amazingly amiable. An expert will ride over sidewalks, and will direct the machine with either foot, and will direct the machine with one hand, while here and there, cutting circles like a swallow, and describing figure eights with the swiftness of a champion skater. Half a dozen experts together will race and cross each other's tracks and accomplish a great variety of eccentricities without coming in contact; but two novices practicing in a room one hundred feet square, would frequently rush headlong together. The danger of serious hurts is, however, not great, even for beginners. It is not far to the ground or the floor, and during the first lessons great speed is not attained. A point of difference in getting the speed, caught between the pedes and the wheel, and sometimes in falling, persons have been hurt by striking upon the end of the handle. If the front wheel is, from cause, turned suddenly at right angles to the other, the machine will turn and the rider, if awkward or exhausted, is liable to fall upon the handle. We have heard of one severe accident of this kind in New York. It has been said, in describing the velocipedes used in Paris, that a gentleman could trundle one of them along the street as easily as he could carry a cane. This is a mistake. It is rather more troublesome to get along with the velocipede than with a wheelchair.

Velocipedes can not be run over our boulder pavements, or across such gutters as we have in our streets. Therefore, the false heir—The chignons.

Farm and Household.

Sudden Death of Cattle in the Cornfield.

A RESIDENT of Davenport, Iowa, writes to the *Prairie Farmer*:

In 1844, 5, my father-in-law, A. Hubbard, after having gathered his corn in a fifteen acre field, allowed twenty head of his cattle and nine to run in it, without limit. The weather had been dry or a long time, and there was no moisture in the fodder and water in the field. Eleven head laid down the night after, and died within two or three days. They became stupid, swollen and helpless, and freed up, they would immediately lie down again. We knew the disease was caused by the corn fodder, and dissected enough to fully understand how they were killed by it. The mainfold, in every case, was full and tight with perfectly dry corn folder. The cattle being let into a new kind of perfectly dry food, had gorged themselves. Having no water to aid the gastric juice, the mainfold had become perfectly exhausted, from incapacity to soften so large a quantity of dry folder; inflammatio, stupefaction and death followed. Many cattle in this county died that fall from the same cause, and in the same manner. The preventive adopted by us was a plain one, not to allow cattle to run long on such large quantities of dry folder, and to have them fully supplied with water both before and after going into the field. If Dr. Sprague, of Des Moines, should happen to see another case, he will, by his direction, the cause and seat of the disease and the remedy.

Doubletrees and Whippletrees.

For common farm use, doubletrees and whippletrees can as well be made in the home workshop as at the bench of a wagon maker. And the farmer has opportunity when splitting rails, firewood, etc., to select such timber as is most suitable for these implements.

Whippletrees used:

Doubletree used:

Whippletree used: