

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

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WHOLE NO. 350.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF BURNS.

[Written at Agr. by Col. Robert Ingersoll.]
Though Scotland boasts a thousand names
Of patriot, king and peer,
The noblest, grandest of them all
Was loved and cradled here;
Here lived the greatest peasant-prince,
The loving cotter-king,
Compared with whom the greatest lord
Is but a titled thing.

'Tis but a cot roofed in with straw;
A hovel made of clay;
One door shuts out the snow and storm,
One window greets the day;
And yet I stand within this room
And hold all thrones in scorn.
For here, beneath this lowly thatch,
Love's sweetest bard was born.

Within this hallowed but I feel
Like one who clasps a shrine,
When the glad lips at last have touched
The something deemed divine;
And here the world through all the years,
As long as day returns,
The tribute of its love and tears
Will pay to Robert Burns.

ONLY A FARMER.

BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

Quite an interested and anxious group had gathered in Mrs. Wilson's dressing-room, one pleasant morning in June. It consisted of Mrs. Wilson and her three unmarried daughters, and the subject under such animated and anxious discussion was how and where they should open their usual summer campaign.

It had always been an interesting subject, and, to the maternal element, attended with considerable anxiety, but never such a matter of perplexity, almost amounting to despair, as now.

The contents of the various wardrobes had been laid out and examined; silks and muslins, cambrics and lawns, sufficient, it would seem, for a dozen, and yet the two elder Misses Wilson declared, with tears in their eyes, "that they had nothing, absolutely nothing, fit to wear."

It is noteworthy with what surprising unanimity the two sisters agreed on this point, who so seldom agreed on any other.

Mrs. Wilson looked with dismay upon the finery spread out before her, after listening to the above assertion.

"I'm sure, my dears," she ventured to say, "some of these are hardly worn, and with a little alteration—"

"Now, mamma!" interrupted Belle, "why will you talk so ridiculously, when you know that there is not a thing here but what is wretchedly out of style? And as to altering anything, it always gives me a pain in the side to sew, and I'm not going to Saratoga all ragged out, if I never go!"

Of course, this settled that. It is a little curious what a small amount of work will "fag" a girl "all out," who can dance until the break of day without the slightest inconvenience.

"There's one thing certain," said Lucy, the second daughter, "we've got to have at least one new dress."

"I don't know where it's coming from then," responded Mrs. Wilson, sinking down wearily into a chair. "It was as much as I could do to get your pa to consent to your going at all. It was 2 o'clock last night before he gave in, and then, I verily believe, it was from pure weariness, and inability to keep awake any longer."

Mrs. Wilson said this with the air of a woman determined to perform her duty at all hazards, and anxious to obtain credit for the same. But it seemed to have quite the contrary effect upon Josie, the youngest daughter, who had not before spoken, but who now burst forth:

"I declare, if it isn't a sin and a shame, mamma, for you to worry pa so!"

Mrs. Wilson cast a reproachful look upon the speaker.

"I will say, Josie, that you are the most ungrateful child I ever saw! I'd like to know how much money I'd get out of your pa if I didn't worry it out. But that's all the thanks I get for jolting awake nights scheming and planning how to give you a chance to get settled in life."

"I'd thank you for not doing so. I'm not going to Saratoga, or Long Branch. In the first place, I know that pa can't afford it. And then I promised Mary Crofton that I would visit her this summer."

Though Mrs. Wilson affected to be displeased at this announcement, she was secretly relieved.

Belle and Lucy were very well suited with this arrangement too. Josie was very handy at furnishing up and making over, and if she was determined to bury herself in a country farm-house, she would not need to do so

much of that for herself, and could, therefore, devote more time to them. And so busy did they keep her during the two weeks that followed that Josie was glad enough to see the big trunks all packed and waiting in the hall.

To save expense, Mrs. Wilson had arranged to dismiss the servants, and shut up the house, with the exception of one room for her husband, who was to take his meals at his sister's. "Of course, she won't charge him anything, so that will be one item saved," remarked Mrs. Wilson, as she regarded complacently the effect of Belle's new dress which her management had secured.

"As though pa would board there for nothing," was Josie's indignant rejoinder, "when Uncle William has such a hard time to get along."

"Well, if your pa chooses to pay when he needs it and it isn't expected of him, it's his own loss. For my part, I don't see what's the good of having relations if you can't make use of them."

Mrs. Wilson certainly believed in making her relatives useful, carrying out that belief to its fullest extent, wherever it was practicable, as some of them knew to their cost. Even her love for her daughters partook of the selfishness of her intensely selfish nature, her chief anxiety being to get them "off her hands," and in a manner that would be as advantageous and reflect as much credit on herself as possible.

But they were gone at last, and Josie was at liberty to make her own simple preparation, which did not take her long to complete.

The father and daughter had a nice quiet tea together. Josie was going on the morrow, and as, sitting opposite him, pouring out his tea, she saw the hard lines soften in his careworn face, and how happy he was in her society, her heart reproached her for leaving him.

"I've half a mind not to go, papa; it seems too bad to leave you here all by yourself."

But Mr. Wilson would not hear of this.

"I insist on your going; you have been working hard, and need a change. My life would be much the same, any way."

"You may expect me in three weeks, papa," smiled Josie, from the car window, the next morning. "You'll want your little house-keeper by that time, I know."

And Mr. Wilson went back to the corroding anxieties which had made him an old man before his time, thanking God for this bit of sunshine, and which left its glow in the heart long after it had vanished.

There were only a few passengers for Baybridge, a small country town in the interior of the state, though there was the usual loungers upon the platform of the station, as Josie stepped out. But they soon scattered, leaving her to stare blankly around for the conveyance that she supposed would be waiting for her.

She walked clear around the station, looking in every direction, but not a vehicle was in sight, except a rough box-wagon, with a board across it, drawn by a pair of spirited black horses, who stamped their feet and tossed their heads as if impatient to be off.

A man stood beside the restive creatures, who yet seemed to be under perfect control.

"There, Jenny! Be easy Kate!" he said, patting the satin-smooth skin and speaking very much as a mother would to a child.

The baggage master was standing near a pile of trunks and parcels.

"Is this your trunk, miss?" he said, as Josie approached him.

"Yes. I was expecting friends to meet me, but they are not here. There must be some mistake."

"I know most of the people around here. What might their name be?"

"Crofton."

"Why, bless me, you've got off at the wrong station. They live at North Baybridge, five miles beyond."

"When does the next train leave?"

"To-morrow morning."

Josie looked the dismay that she certainly felt at this announcement.

"It's too bad, I declare," said the good-natured official, pitying Josie's evident distress.

"Then, as his eye fell upon the owner of the team, who was looking towards them, he added:

"If this ain't a streak of luck! Here's John Manning, their next neighbor. He can take you along just as well as not."

"John, here's a young woman that's got off at the wrong station. She wants to go to Crofton's. I tell her that she can ride with you."

The young man removed his straw hat, revealing a forehead broad and full, and whose

whiteness contrasted strongly with the healthful brown of the cheeks below.

"I shall be very happy, if the young lady has no objection to riding with a farmer, and in a farmer's wagon."

The admiration so clearly visible in the honest blue eyes that met her own, made Josie's cheeks redden.

"If it will not be too much trouble."

As the young man listened to those low, softly spoken words, he felt that nothing the speaker could ask would be any trouble at all. Springing to work he soon improvised quite a comfortable seat for Josie by passing a rope from one stake to another, just back of the board in front, throwing a thick, soft blanket over the whole.

Glad to be released, Jenny and Kate bore them swiftly along the winding country road, dotted here and there by farm-houses, nestled down among the trees and shrubbery. As soon as Josie got a little used to it she enjoyed her elevated and novel position, and which gave her a fine view of the beautiful country over which they were passing.

Her companion smiled at her enthusiastic exclamations and comments, seeming to take pleasure in the pleasure so frankly and innocently expressed.

"Do you think you would like to live in the country?" he said, stealing an admiring glance at the glad young face.

"Above all things," responded Josie. "That is," she added, after a moment's pause, "if papa could be here, too. I wish he could be, just for a little while; he would enjoy it so. Papa was brought up on a farm, and it would seem like old times to him. I heard him say once that he wished he had never left it."

"I had a strong desire, when a boy, to go to the city, where I could have a chance to get rich, and not have to work so hard. But I am an only son—an only child since last winter—"

here the speaker's eyes saddened. "I promised father, just before he died, that I wouldn't leave the farm while mother lived, and I don't know that I care to do so now."

"I wouldn't, if I were in your place," said Josie, with a wise shake of her pretty head. "It's dreadful hard times in the city. Everybody is groaning about them, which makes it dismal enough. And as to working hard, I'd like to know who works harder than pa does. It's ever so much nicer here."

The honest young fellow, whose heart was in his eyes, inwardly hoped that she would always think so.

"There is where I live," he said aloud, pointing to a house, with wide piazza running around two sides, and which looked very pleasant amid the green verdure that surrounded it.

Young Manning drew the reins at the gate, inside of which a pleasant-faced, silver-haired woman was standing.

"Here's the mail, mother," he said, tossing down to her some papers and pamphlets. "Been lonely any? I'm going to take this young lady to Mr. Crofton's. My mother, Miss Wilson."

The young man took leave of Josie with a feeling at his heart such as he had never experienced before.

"How pretty she is!" he thought; "and as good as pretty, I am sure."

"What an honest and pleasant face! I wonder if I shall ever see him again!" this was what she thought.

Josie did see him again, and quite often. The Mannings and Croftons were not only neighbors, but very intimate. Mary Crofton had been strongly attached to Mrs. Manning's only daughter, who died the preceding winter. She spent a good deal of time at her house, and Josie frequently went with her. Mary was never weary of praising John; "he was such a good son, and so intelligent, steady and industrious."

John soon got over his shyness with the city girl, who took so kindly to country ways that it seemed as if she had always lived there. He used to walk home with her, Mary considerably lingering by the gate to talk with his mother, both well pleased at the turn affairs were taking.

Then there were rides and walks, picnics and social gatherings, at all of which John and Josie had a fashion of getting off by themselves—a fashion that every one seemed to humor and understand.

And so the happy days went on, each day blinding those young, loving hearts more closely together.

When Josie returned to the city, which was two weeks later than she intended, she had a pleasant story to whisper into her father's ear.

"If you love him and he is worthy of you,"

he said, in reply to the query with which it ended.

Josie's quick ear detected the sadness that underlaid these words.

"You know you promised to live with me when I was married, papa," she whispered, laying her cheek closely to his. "And on a farm, too! Won't it be delightful?"

Belle and Lucy returned home with that conscious air of subdued triumph and importance peculiar to "engaged young ladies." Having attained the end and aim of their existence, there was nothing further for them to hope or expect. From henceforth they were to repose upon their laurels, floating down the stream of life with no thought or care for anything but the present enjoyment.

Belle's capture was a Wall street broker, owning a fabulous amount—on paper. Lucy's was the son of a millionaire, whose sole ambition seemed to be to spend as quickly as possible the money that his father had labored so hard to acquire.

They made no attempt to disguise their surprise and disdain when they learned of Josie's modest conquest.

"Only a farmer!" sniffed Mrs. Wilson. "Never did I dream that one of my daughters would stoop to that! But, I suppose, if you have your father's approval, you don't care for mine."

"Of course, you can't expect us to visit you," said Belle, loftily. "The connections of Charles Augustus are all of the highest and most aristocratic character, and it couldn't be thought of."

"Certainly not," echoed Lucy. "A wife has to take the position of her husband, which is something that you had better think of."

Josie had thought of it, and very happy thoughts they were, too.

The financial disasters of the three years that followed made quite a change in the surroundings of all the above, with the exception of Josie and her husband.

Out of the wreck of Mr. Wilson's business nothing was left but honor and integrity, which shone all the more brightly from the temporary gloom that shrouded him. His wife took their altered fortunes very hard, fairly fretting and worrying herself into the grave, where she was laid a few months after. Penniless and unfitted for anything higher, the husbands of Belle and Lucy were glad to accept positions, one as conductor on a city car, the other a third-rate clerkship.

Josie does not see much of her sisters, but many a barrel of apples and crock of butter find their way to them from the Manning farm.

Almost every pleasant afternoon a gray haired, placid looking old man can be seen on the western piazza of the farm-house, frequently with a grandchild on either knee. It is Mr. Wilson, who often thanks God that one of his daughters married "only a farmer."

Farms in some parts of Arkansas sell at from three to five cents an acre. An Arkansas paper says that dirt is such a drug in that state that, if a purchaser does not look out, they'll smuggle forty or fifty extra acres on him in making out the deed.

A skeptic who was badgering a simple-minded old man about a miracle and Balaam's ass, finally said: "How is it possible for an ass to talk like a man?" "Well," replied the honest old believer, with meaning emphasis, "I don't see why it ain't as easy for an ass to talk like a man as it is for a man to talk like an ass."

A little school girl of Washington stopped in at a confectioner's to buy five cents' worth of candy the other morning. The clerk looked at the nickel and said, "Sissy, I'm afraid this money is not good." "Oh, but it is good," quickly replied the innocent; "it is good because papa made it himself. Papa makes lots like that." A secret service operative, a search of "papa's" house, the bringing to light of counterfeiters' tools, the arrest of "papa," and such things, made the little one cry all next day and declare to her mamma that "never, never again, would she buy candy."

It has not fallen to the lot of many men to slay nearly 500 tigers in a life-time, to say nothing of smaller game, but a Frenchman named M. d'Harnacourt, who has hunted all over the world, claims that distinction, and is now engaged in killing these animals in India, receiving from the government fifty dollars a head. An English officer in India, Major Probyn, presses him very closely, for during the past few years he has killed over 400 tigers in the district of Khandalah alone, and practically freed the country from their ravages.

Young Folks' Column.

Child-Life in Paris.

In an old French paper I found, one day, the following little police report, which I translate for the *Ledger*:

This morning there was brought before the court of correction a very pretty little girl, not more than twelve years old. She had large black eyes, curling brown hair, and the prettiest little mouth imaginable; but her feet were bare, and she wore only one garment—a calico dress. Notwithstanding this, she had not the wretched look of a vagrant, nor could one suspect her of crime.

"What is the charge against this young girl?" asked the magistrate.

"Vagrancy, sir," replied the policeman.

"Is there no one here that claims you—who stands in the position of your guardian, little one?" asked the magistrate.

"Alas, sir," replied the child, "my father died a year ago, and my mother last week. I have no relations—none but my brother, who is scarcely more than a year older than myself. What can he do?"

"Then the court must send you to the house of correction as a vagrant," said the magistrate.

"Stop a moment, if you please," cried a voice.

"Here am I." And a little boy ran forward.

"And who are you?" asked the magistrate.

"I am Jacques; and I come to get my little sister, Lucille. I am her guardian."

"But, my little boy, how can you care for her?" asked the magistrate.

"Yesterday I could not," replied Jacques; "to-day I can. Don't doubt me, good Mr. Magistrate. I speak the truth. Lucille shall not go to a prison while I can care for her."

"Good, good Jacques!" cried the little girl.

"Well, let us hear all about it," said the magistrate. "We feel kindly to both of you, but the law must not be forgotten."

"Ah, I am quite sensible of that," replied Jacques, with a manly air. "I desire to obey the laws. To begin at the beginning: We were very poor when our dear parents died—very cold—in great trouble. I said to myself: 'I will become an artisan and support both of us by my labor.' I became apprentice to a brush-maker. And every night I kept my supper for Lucille, and let her sleep on the bed they gave me, while I slept on the floor. However, we were both hungry, so I left the place and went to an intelligence office, where I got a position as waiter. I also have my clothes and food. I hastened to Lucille with the good news. Alas! she had grown hungry, and had begged upon the street, and was arrested. Here I am, however. I have good wages. Old Mother Nannette has promised to board Lucille and take care of her, and teach her to embroider for what I can give. She is here to tell you so. Here, Mother Nannette, will you speak?"

An old woman, in a cap, here made a courtesy, and cried out:

"Yes, yes, Jacques tells the truth."

"May I have my sister, sir?" asked Jacques.

"You are a fine boy," said the magistrate, as he released his sister to him.

Little Lucille wept with joy, and indeed all present were affected to tears at this spectacle of fraternal affection and manly feeling on the part of so young a boy.

A nice election scandal is talked about in Canada. At the close of the polls in the minister of justice's county, according to the story, the returning officer pretended to be sick, put the ballots into a sideboard, which he locked up, and went to see the doctor. A man with a lot of ballots had been placed in the cellar and a hole cut through the floor and the bottom of the sideboard. So soon as the coast was clear he came up, selected a sufficient number of opposition ballots, replaced them with Laflamme tickets, and vanished.

A little fellow, at whose home hens have been kept but a few weeks, visited a neighbor's to find a playmate, when he was informed that his young friend was suffering from the chicken-pox. The lady of the house, in tones of curiosity and solicitude, asked the little fellow if they had the chicken-pox over at his house.

"No," replied the youngster gravely, "we haven't had our hens long enough yet."

"Don't you love her still?" asked the judge to a man who wanted a divorce. "Certainly I do," said he; "I love her better still than any other way, but the trouble is she will never be still." The judge, who is a married man himself, took the case seriously under advisement.

Historical Society

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16, 1878.

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 Robert Reynolds, Junction City, Davis county.
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Postal Convention.

This convention met at New York October 10th and discussed sundry questions concerning the proper functions of the post-office department, and among others this: "Is it in accordance with sound public policy for the post-office department to assume, or to be required by law, to undertake the functions of a common carrier, and so to enter into competition with private individuals or corporations engaged in that vocation?"

We suppose, by the wording of this question, that it is propounded by those interested in the express business. They are anxious to monopolize the whole carrying trade of the country, and to debar the post-office department from carrying anything except letters. This move, gentlemen, is too late in the day. The people of the United States find it a very great convenience to have little packages swiftly transported and promptly delivered into their hands by the "post;" they find it costs much less than sending by express, and instead of permitting their interests to be invaded, and their privileges curtailed by express monopolies, they will demand still larger facilities from the government in the way of the carrying business.

For a few years past, and notably since the establishment of the grange, the Patrons and the farmers at large have imbibed the idea, and have based thereon their firm opinion, that the moving forces of the future and the grand realities of the good time coming will culminate in the co-operation of the masses instead of the competition of the few. This post-office arrangement is not based at all on the principle of competition with individuals or corporations, but has its foundation on the solid basis of co-operation. The people, the whole people of the United States, have made the post-office department of government their agent for transmitting letters and the newspapers, and divers small packages of merchandise—seeds, cuttings, samples, books and the like—and they find this agent so prompt, honest, economical and accommodating that they are seriously discussing the matter whether they cannot, for the benefit of all concerned, co-operate further, and safely put still larger interests into the hands of so trustworthy an agent.

We suspect that those champions of the interests of the express companies have struck the wrong chord when they used the word "competition." The idea of the United States government entering into competition "with

private individuals or corporations" is quite absurd. Our government is made up of the people, by the people and for the people. With us government and people are synonymous. Like the brain and the body, they are bound together by innumerable and delicate nerves. We have, in this country, no strong, conservative and centralized force that stands apart by itself, governed by an oligarchy of monopolists, or controlled by a favored class. We, the people, rule; and if we think it for our interest to co-operate and make the government our agent for doing a part, or the whole of our carrying business, we shall entrust it to the post-office department. We are not sure, as yet, that it will not be for our interest to trust ourselves, personally, as well as our merchandise, to the care and charge of government for transportation from place to place. We shall certainly do it if we think that this, our agent, can do it cheaper, safer, more expeditiously and more comfortably than our railroad monopolies can do it. We are fairly in for all kinds of co-operation that will pay, and we shall take further time to consider the matter of co-operation in reference to "transportation."

From Coffey County.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—As time rolls on and week after week goes by and THE SPIRIT comes to hand, notwithstanding it is full of reading matter and news of importance, still it seems to have, in my judgment, a lack of importance; and what that lack is I will tell you. Now, in the first place, we have a state grange consisting of thirteen officers, which of course is the head of the order in this state, and as a matter of consequence the subordinate granges look to them for advice and information as to how the order is progressing throughout the state. But do we hear from them? It is true, I will have to make a little exception, as we hear from the worthy master once in a great while, also the same from the worthy overseer, and quite often from the worthy lecturer. But where are the other ten? are they dead, or have they gone back into the cold and beggarly elements of the world? I hope this is not the case; if so, then, brothers and sisters, come to the front; as that is where you belong, and let the Patrons hear from you. Now, there are thirteen officers of the state grange, and we have a true grange paper that is read by all true Patrons, or should be, and the editor has thrown open its columns to the Patrons. Now, what is your excuse? What one of you cannot write once a week for THE SPIRIT? If any one of you can give us any good advice I am sure we are ready to receive the same with pleasure. Then, brothers and sisters, let me exhort you to wake up and come to the front and see if you cannot keep THE SPIRIT full of reading matter that will be of interest to the order and an honor to you as good Patrons. And this is not all. We have an executive committee of three members, and I am compelled to say the same of them as of the state officers.

Now, is it possible that we cannot hear or receive any advice from the head of the order? It does seem that there is nothing wrong to ask for a communication once a week from sixteen members that have been placed at the head of the order as its guides and builders. Now, I do not wish the brothers and sisters to convey the idea that I think all the work is for the state grange, but I simply want to hear from them. I feel it is a duty that they owe to the subordinate granges, therefore I hope we will hear from them through a willingness of heart, and their letters will do good.

Now, Mr. Editor, there seems to be another lacking in the order, and that is among the officers of the subordinate granges, and it is a duty that should not be neglected—the duty of secretaries in making their quarterly report to the state grange. In my judgment that is a duty that they should perform whether they could get their reports before the grange or not, as it is a fact that the expenses of the state grange are to be met, and the officers cannot meet them; therefore all of the secretaries should report and keep their dues paid promptly on time. If this is done, and all the members of the subordinate granges are on time, we will keep square and all will go on smoothly. I do think the order is well worth our time and what it costs us, and if that is the case then as true Patrons to the order and to our obligations to our fellow-men let us be prompt and on the square. Now, worthy secretaries, I will leave this matter with you, wishing you all the promptness and success that a Patron could wish.

Well, Mr. Editor, in all probability I am writing too much this time, but for the benefit of your readers I will add a few words as to the surroundings. We have had a very sickly fall in this section, mostly chills and fever, but health is now improving. Crops are very good. Corn is not as good as was anticipated some time ago, from the fact that the dry weather hurt it some, but it is still a good crop. Other grain is good. The wheat is all sown and is the finest I ever saw for its age.

Our grange store at Burlington is doing a large business, and there is a move on foot to build a store; when we get that done the Patrons of Coffey county will be grangers indeed.

D. A. YOUNG.

HARTFORD, KANS., Oct. 6, 1878.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, In the dispensation of providence a well beloved member of our grange (Vinland) has been taken from us to join the Heavenly Master; while we reverently bow and acknowledge divine wisdom even in its more mysterious and dark providences, yet, with our hearts full, we feel that words can but faintly express our deep sorrow and regret in this our loss. Yet, we deem that it is but a fitting tribute to the memory of our departed brother, and of sympathy to our bereaved sister, and family, to find some faint expression in words what our hearts so deeply feel; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of J. W. Simmons, one of our oldest settlers, our community has lost an able, worthy and public spir-

ited man, the church of Christ on earth a strong pillar and a bright and shining light, the Sabbath-school an earnest, able and devout co-laborer, and the grange an active and worthy Patron.

Resolved, That to our bereaved sister we tender our heartfelt sympathy; to the children of the parent just gone we faintly stretch a helping hand, and to the numerous friends and relations who mourn this great loss we would mingle our tears of regret and sorrow with theirs; yet not without hope. Your loss and ours is his gain. Let this bereavement cement us in stronger bands of christian sympathy and love; let it inspire us with high and holy aspirations to follow in that narrow way till we too reach that better reward that he has already attained, eternal in the heavens.

Resolved, That a copy of this be respectfully forwarded by our worthy secretary to the family of our deceased brother, also copies furnished to the press of Lawrence.

S. R. ELWELL, Secretary.

VINLAND, KANS., Sept. 28, 1878.

At a meeting of Sharon grange, No. 400, P. of H., held on Saturday evening, October 5, 1878, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Divine Master above, by a dispensation of His all-wise and inscrutable providence, has seen fit to lay the hand of affliction upon our dear Brother and Sister A. H. Buck, in the sudden death of their infant daughter;

Resolved, That the members of this grange do hereby extend to our bereaved brother and sister our most heartfelt condolence in this, the time of their great sorrow.

Resolved, That an account of these proceedings be forwarded to THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS for publication, and that a copy of the same be presented to Brother and Sister Buck.

WM. H. CHRISTIAN,

J. M. BEACH,

M. J. FITZPATRICK,

Committee.

Attest: WM. YOUNG, Secretary.

The Season for Farmers' Meetings.

The autumn and winter with their long evenings and the relaxation from constant labor will again give farmers and their families a chance to reorganize neighborhood clubs and lyceums for the discussion of those questions specially interesting to the profession. These may not only be made pleasant socially, drawing neighborhoods and communities closer together in the bonds of fraternity, but at the same time instructive through the questions discussed.

One of the mistakes too often made in these gatherings is that there is too much formality. The school-house or town hall is selected, and there is an attempt made, often successful, to get some public speaker away from the neighborhood and too often outside the fraternity, and but little in sympathy, to make a set speech. It is in fact a solemn gathering from which all separate more or less dissatisfied with the result. As a matter of course the audience gets smaller and smaller, until at last not a corporal's guard will turn out. To guard against this, let these meetings be held in rotation at some farm-house, say once a week, and let the subjects take a natural turn, and the discussions be such as will not only interest the men, but especially the women and the nearly grown boys and girls. Such subjects will easily suggest themselves, pleasant social evenings will be spent at which much valuable information will be brought out. Your weekly agricultural paper, if it be a live and practical one, will furnish topics enough, and the fruit or other simple refreshment served will tend to keep all home-like and fraternal, and cause all to look forward to the next meeting with pleasure.

Thus, from the more simple subjects, others more complex will grow, and it will be found surprising how soon original talent will develop itself. Thus these autumn and winter meetings will not only be found to be pleasant, but they will foster a taste for reading and experiment among the young people. Reading begets thought, and thinking is the cornerstone upon which is built all that goes to make up modern civilization, and modern art and science.

Until the art of printing rendered the education of the masses possible, through the broadcast distribution of books containing a condensation of the ideas and discoveries of ancient and modern times; until through new inventions printed matter became common, because cheap; until through this agency schools became possible in every village, hamlet and neighborhood in the land, human progress was slow, and knowledge was confined to scholars and within narrow ranges. Now all is reversed. Whatever is known at all may be known to every one who will read. He who will not read fails to keep pace with whatever is new in his profession, whatever that profession may be. The only question is so to select the reading according to the leisure of the reader that the best results may be obtained.

Among farmers the practical agricultural journal should come first, since it contains a condensation of the best digested thought of the day. And as supplementary to this reading, there is no better school than the social neighborhood gathering of farmers, farmers' wives, and their children, for here thought comes in contact with thought, sure to develop something valuable to the mind.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Will It Pay?

Will it pay? is the first question we ask when any new thing is presented for our acceptance; so when the organization of the grange was proposed that was our first query in regard to it. And now after an existence of more than half a decade of years it may be well to ask, "Has it paid?" It is true, it has not accomplished all that its founders hoped; but, is it not just possible that they anticipated too much from it? forgetting that large bodies move slowly, and that great reforms are usually brought about little by little.

Financially, it has not benefited us so much as many expected it would; but even in this respect it has been by no means a failure. For

by giving the farmers an opportunity to discuss the difficulties of their vocation, "and to consider how they may buy cheaper, and sell better, and so keep out of debt; also be checking the enormous power of the railroads." It has done enough even in this direction to justify its existence. "It took its origin a few years ago in a Washington office." Among its founders was but one farmer, a Mr. Kelley, of Minnesota, the rest being government clerks. "However, they understood the wants of the agricultural class," or else "they builded far better than they knew;" for they certainly devised one of the most effective organizations ever created in so short a time. From Washington it spread over the country in every direction; and everywhere it found farmers who needed its help, and farmers' wives and daughters who needed its social and intellectual opportunities, which they have enjoyed with both pleasure and profit. It has not only taught us to be more lenient to the faults of others, but it has also given us new courage to try and conquer our own. For one, I should be glad if we were strong, noble and generous enough to discuss in our meetings all subjects that pertain to our welfare; but since human nature is weak, it is well perhaps that certain topics are excluded from debate. But it seems to me there are subjects enough left for our consideration to fill up profitably every moment of time we are together.

But in counting the good the grange has done, we must not forget "that it has brought a new element prominently into politics." Before its organization it seemed as though the art of government was gradually falling into the hands of an exclusive profession," by which the interests of the farmer were but slightly, or not at all considered. To-day the farmers know their own worth better, and may, if they will, wield the balance of power. We all know that among politicians, dishonesty and fraud have long held high carnival, almost unchecked, and if there are any honest men, it is surely time they were sent to the front. That the grange has succeeded so well as it has, proves that it was founded on a general and genuine need, a real want; and that its object was an important one. Now what I wish to know is this: Has it accomplished all the good that it can? Is its work done? And shall it be like a worn-out garment cast one side? Certainly there was never greater need of united, intelligent effort in behalf of right and for the elevation of mankind than there is to-day. The fields are white, and we need more laborers instead of fewer. But with you, my brothers, and with you, my sisters, it remains to say whether our grange shall be numbered with the things that were, or whether it shall continue to be what it has been in the past, a help to ourselves and a blessing to the community.—*Mrs. A. T. Quinby, in Husbandman.*

A GREAT FARM.

Oliver Dalrymple, the Great Wheat Farmer—Eight Thousand Acres in a Single Field—Agriculture on an Immense Scale—The Steam Thrashers and How They are Operated.

DELUTH, Minn., Aug. 13, 1878.—I visited the Cass-Cheney farm yesterday, located on the Northern Pacific railroad, twenty miles west from Fargo, Dakota territory, and is just on the edge of the Red river valley. A portion of it, 5,000 acres, is owned by Mr. Cass, of this state; the balance, 4,000 acres, belongs to a Mr. Cheney, of Boston, hence named "Cass-Cheney farm." It is worked as one farm, however, and is under the direction of Oliver Dalrymple. As the name of this gentleman is becoming famous among farmers, it is well to know something of his previous history. He is a native of Warren county, Penn., but has been living West for many years. His present residence is St. Paul, Minn., where he spends the winters with his family. During the summer, and so much of the season as is devoted to the culture of wheat, his headquarters are at Fargo. Several years ago he was engaged in the raising of wheat near St. Paul, upon a large scale, having some years 3,000 acres under cultivation. When the proprietors of the Cass-Cheney farm concluded to go into wheat growing they selected Mr. Dalrymple, by reason of his integrity, experience and success, as the man to manage the enterprise. He accepted their proposition and has been the manager ever since, with an interest in the profits.

The Cass-Cheney farm was an unbroken prairie thirty months ago—not a building or improvement of any kind. Yesterday I found a magnificent farm extending for miles over the prairie, with a number of comfortable houses for permanent employees, such as foremen, etc.; large stables for stock, of which there are eighty head of the finest horses and mules I ever saw; boarding houses for the men; shops for the mechanics; harness houses, and buildings to cover the machinery. There are no barns such as we have in Pennsylvania; they house nothing but the stock and machinery. There are some improvements yet to be completed—among others an observatory at the railroad station, from which visitors can take a full view of the whole farm.

When I reached the station I found Mr. Dalrymple waiting for me with an open wagon. Before we started he suggested that I should take a view from the top of the building near by. I did so, and saw what I never saw before—a field of wheat containing 8,000 acres. It was all in shock, the harvesting having been completed on the previous Saturday. The field extended as far as the eye could reach in every direction. The morning I arrived the thrashing had commenced. From my elevated position I counted nine steam thrashers at work. Some of them were so distant that I could only distinguish them by the cloud of smoke, which also showed the use of bituminous coal. After enjoying the view for several minutes we started on our rounds, and in a few minutes

reached one of the nearest thrashers. It was hard at work, thrashing off a cloud of chaff and straw at one end, and a fine stream of wheat at the side. Two men measured it as it came from the fan, and put it in two-bushel bags. I timed two of the machines by my watch, and found that they turned out two bushels of cleaned wheat in fifty seconds. The nine machines thrash and clean about 8,000 bushels of wheat per day. Wagons are on hand to haul it to the railroad station, where the bags are emptied in the cars and shipped to New York. They fill one train of twenty cars each day. A car holds 400 bushels—at least that is the load they carry. It requires about twenty-five men for each machine, including those engaged in hauling the sheaves to feed it, and the grain to the station. Two men are required to feed. Each one has a short pair of shears in his hand with which to cut the wire with which it is bound by the self-binder, and he then shoves sheaf wire and all into the remorseless jaws of the machine. There is no shaking it apart; the sheaf naturally opens a little as the wire is cut, and in that condition it is thrown in. The feeders work hard, and throw in the grain as fast as they can handle it. Nor are there any stoppages. Hour after hour the stream of chaff and straw comes out as steadily as the flowing of a stream of water. Both the machine and the engine are on wheels, and may be shifted as occasion may require in a few minutes. They follow the wheat around the field.

They were just twelve days in harvesting this immense area of wheat. Mr. Dalrymple informed me it would require twenty-four days to thrash it. The climate of this region is favorable for such operations. It seldom rains after wheat begins to ripen until after it is all thrashed. In harvesting a self-binder was of great use. Mr. Dalrymple has eighty of these machines, costing him \$240 by wholesale. They retail at \$300. They saved him this year the labor of 480 men, and they don't "strike." In addition to this one field of 8,000 acres, Mr. Dalrymple has another farm under his care, forty miles distant. It is down (north) the Red river, and belongs to other parties. On this farm he has a wheat field of 5,000 acres, making 13,000 acres in all that he has harvested this year. He has also broken up 7,000 acres of additional prairie, so that next season he will have 20,000 of wheat. The crop on the Cass-Cheney farm is very fine—straw bright and clean and the grain full and plump. The field will average twenty-five bushels to the acre—in all 200,000 bushels. His entire crop this season will be between 300,000 and 400,000 bushels. Next year he expects to raise 500,000.

Every appointment about the farm is superb. The best horses, mules, harness, wagons—all new. In the machinery department he has all the newest and most costly. When the fall work is done the machinery is all housed. Before it is used the next season it is all overhauled and put in thorough order. They don't start out in the field with an imperfect machine and then have twenty men to stop while it is being mended.

Besides wheat, they raise oats sufficient for the stock, and potatoes, etc., for the men. All these grow luxuriantly. Mr. D. informs me that they put in 180 acres of oats. The yield is from fifty to seventy bushels, weighing about thirty-seven pounds to the bushel. Oats are worth forty-five cents in Dakota. The farm is divided into four sections of two thousand acres each. Each section has its manager, whom he holds responsible. These managers are all experienced men, some of whom learned the business under him in Minnesota. They get large salaries. Each manager has a foreman and an assistant foreman. They are all mounted. Some of them may be seen at almost all hours galloping over the farm in the pursuit of their calling. The ordinary laborers they pick up as best they can. In harvesting the men receive \$2.50 per day; for thrashing they get \$1.50. The morning I visited the farm the men struck, and demanded the same pay for thrashing as for harvesting. The rebellion was soon quelled; the rest went back to work at \$1.50 per day, the wages agreed upon. The men were well fed and lodged. Everything about the building, stables, etc., is kept scrupulously clean. There is a place for everything, and everything is in its place. Order reigns supreme at the Cass and Cheney farm.

Mr. D. informs me that he commences breaking prairie on the 25th of May, and ends on the 4th of July. It is then "back set," as they call it; that is, they give it a second plowing, turning the sod back again. It then rots thoroughly by spring, when they sow the wheat, broadcast, and harrow the ground until it is thoroughly pulverized. Breaking sod after July will not answer. It dries up like a chip, and will not rot for years. Late cut sods are often used for building a temporary hut for settlers. It will last for a season or two. For the second crop the ground may be plowed any time during the fall, until cold weather sets in and freezes the ground.

There is much more of interest about this farm than can be seen in the hurry of traveling. I desire to add but a word as to results. As before said, this farm was only commenced thirty months ago; two thousand acres are yet unbroken. When this year's crops are sold the owners will have received all their money back—land, buildings, stock and machinery—except the Cheney part which was not got under way quite so soon. A part of next year's crop will clear that up also. The farm as it stands to-day and its appointments is worth \$250,000. At the present low price of wheat it will pay its owners twenty per cent. upon that valuation, or \$50,000 per annum. It must not be supposed that every one can go in with like success. It is the result of skill and eminent capacity for business, united with capital and the best improved machinery. Any one can do well, however, in growing wheat on the Red river lands.—*Cor. Bucks County (Pa.) Intelligencer.*

New Parsonage at Oange City—Church Tower.

[Oange County Chronicle.]
The new Presbyterian parsonage is completed and now occupied by Rev. V. M. King and family.

Material is on the ground and work has been commenced on the tower to the Baptist church of this city. It is to stand in the front and center and will be built up from the ground.

To Have a Railroad.

[Belle Plaine Monitor.]
We hear considerable railroad talk in this vicinity of late, and from what we can gather Summer county is bound to have a railroad ere long. The immense wheat crop of this county is fast opening the eyes of the people in regard to our need of railroad facilities, as well as the practical necessity of making an effort to open the navigation of the Arkansas river.

A Colt Mistaken for a Deer and Killed.

[Oadavale Times.]
Sunday morning about daylight Mr. Wm. Kyger, of Hart's mill, heard a gun shot near his place. During the morning he found a fine colt belonging to his father badly wounded, which had evidently been shot that morning. The animal died the same day. It is supposed that some one hunting deer mistook the colt for a deer, and found out his mistake too late.

Good Farmers.

[Holtzner Recorder.]
Geo. W. Drake has thrashed wheat and shelled and shipped corn amounting to seventy-one car loads. That's not bad for a "drouthy Kansas" farmer, is it?

W. A. Marshall has broken and fenced this summer 160 acres of ground, at an expense of \$211. He has sown 100 acres of this field to wheat, the work and grain costing him about \$125.

Fatal Collision of Two Horses on a Race Track.

[Independence Kansan.]
A very serious accident occurred on the race track last Saturday evening. A race horse from Vinitia, I. T., was running full speed around the track, when some man from the country thought he would exercise his plug. So he started in the other way. When the two horses met, by some means they collided, killing the race horse instantly, and badly injuring the plug. The riders were considerably shook up, but escaped without serious injury.

Northeast Kansas Baptist Association—A Peculiar Corn Stalk.

[Hawatha Herald.]
The Baptist association of Northeast Kansas met at Hawatha, Friday, October 11th. Rev. Taylor, of Sabetha, delivered the introductory sermon. Reverends Dulin and Harris, of St. Joseph, were also present.

Mr. J. B. Stewart brought to this office, on Tuesday, a corn stalk fifteen feet high when growing in the field. It is the only stalk in a forty-acre field that was green Monday, and was about four or five feet taller than any other. It was earless, has twenty-five joints, and from fourteen of them there are stay roots growing towards the ground in a tringe-like manner. It is the most peculiar specimen of the kind we have ever seen.

Old Documents—Grade the Butter.

[Walnut Valley Times.]
Mr. Andrews, of Prospect, hands us a certificate of entry from the general land office at Washington for a tract of land in Wisconsin, which is dated May 1, 1839, and is signed by Martin Van Buren, president of the United States. The certificate is granted to Harry Cooley, a distant relative of Mr. Andrews. He also hands us a blank bond of the confederate states of America, issued in 1863, for \$1,000. This bond is printed on poor paper and might be called "flat" scrip, as it says that it may be released from time to time not exceeding thirty years. These are old documents and look rather "queer," at this late day.

Our merchants should make a difference in the prices of butter. If good butter is worth 20 cents, poor butter is worth but 12 1/2 or 15 cents. If the same prices are paid for all kinds of butter there is no inducement to farmers' wives to make a good article. There are some good buttermakers hereabouts, and they ought to get good prices for what they make. Consumers will pay good prices for good butter, and we think our merchants ought to grade all the butter that comes to this market.

An Insane Man on the Rampage.

[Emporia Ledger.]
On Friday last an inmate of the poor-house, named Joshua Bogue, escaped from that institution and on the road near Moon creek he met Benjamin C. Pritchard in his wagon with two children and a load of vegetables coming to town. Pritchard kindly addressed Bogue, when the latter rushed and struck Pritchard over the head with a heavy club, accompanying the action with oaths and threatening to kill him. Pritchard was much frightened and begged Bogue not to kill him, but the latter was about to strike him again when the little boy in the wagon seized the lines and struck the horses, starting them quickly and just in time to save the grandfather another blow from the cruel club. Mr. Pritchard had an ugly gash on his head, which was sewed up by Dr. Lawrence, and the old gentleman is doing well, but thinks he would have been murdered but for the timely action of his little grandchild.

Bogue went on to Patty's mill, and there declared his desire to kill Cyrus Stout, one of the proprietors, and said he went there for that purpose. John Carter was in the mill at the time, and drove Bogue away before he had an opportunity to see Mr. Stout. Bogue is insane and thinks that Stout, Pritchard and others were instrumental in sending him to the poor-house, and he threatens with death all who had a hand in it.

Linn County Improving.

[Linn County Clarion.]

Almost every day we see trains of building material going into the west and southwest part of the county. Many of those parties making these improvements are new-comers, who have selected Linn county as their future homes, and are making permanent improvements. Others are men of industry and thrift who have by good management saved enough to enable them to abandon their primitive dwellings and temporary shelters for stock and erect good, substantial farm-houses and barns for the comfort of themselves and families as well as for their stock and grain.

An Infant Falls Twenty Feet and Escapes Uninjured.

[Valley Falls New Era.]

Mrs. Alice Totter, who formerly resided near Valley Falls, and who is now residing in the western part of the state, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. William Crosby, two miles east of the city, a few weeks past, and last Monday evening her little three-year-old boy met with an accident and a miraculous escape from death. He fell out of an upstairs window, down a distance of twenty feet, into the cellar on the flagging floor, and strange as it may appear, not a bone in the little fellow's body was broken or dislocated. He was, however, badly shaken up and bruised. Dr. Cowan was called and reports the little fellow getting along finely. How miraculous it appears that an infant should fall such a distance on such a solid floor and not have every bone in his body crushed.

Attempted Suicide.

[Wichita Beacon.]

A man named T. Herrick, from Platte county, Mo., attempted to commit suicide with laudanum last Thursday. He had trouble with his wife, and left her, and said he was tired of life. He came into the city the Monday before, having \$200 in money, a wagon and three horses. He frequented the saloon, and houses of prostitution, and on Wednesday he was arrested for drunkenness and taken to the lock-up by Policeman Mahon. The next morning he paid his fine and went out once more upon his rounds. About 4 o'clock Mahon was told that he was in a dying condition in Jenny Lewis' bagnio, and upon arriving he found that Herrick had taken two ounces of laudanum. Dr. Furley was called, and after faithful work for some hours the man was resuscitated. On Wednesday he says he missed seventy dollars after a sleep at Swede Moll's. He said also that the balance of his money was missing after leaving Jenny Lewis' house. He seemed to have been a victim to his own evil passion, and is worth but little sympathy.

Murder of an Ex-Sheriff.

[Atchison Champion.]

Information reached us last night of the shooting and killing, at Marysville, on Wednesday night, of Frank Garrety, a well known citizen of Marysville and an ex-sheriff of Marshall county, by a Swede named Barnahon. The circumstances of the affair, as we learn them, were these: Barnahon is a special policeman, doing duty under orders of the mayor during fair week. He and Garrety were in a saloon discussing some point, when the contradiction passed, and it is said Garrety struck at Barnahon. The trouble was quieted however, and the parties adjourned to the street. Here the quarrel was renewed. Some say that Garrety picked up a rock and hurled it at Barnahon, and others say that no such transaction occurred. Be it as it may, Barnahon drew his pistol and Garrety started to run when the other man commenced shooting. Three bullets entered the unfortunate man's back, and he fell.

After being carried to a house a doctor was summoned. An examination showed that he was mortally injured, and after lingering nearly two days in terrible agony, he died yesterday afternoon. Barnahon was arrested and put in jail. Much excitement exists in Marysville over the affair.

A Heartless Murder at Olathe.

[Western Progress.]

One of the most brutal and unnatural murders that has ever been heard of was committed in the eastern part of town last Tuesday. The principal character in this revolting tragedy is Martin Jabbers and the victim was Anthony Jabbers, a young man eighteen years of age. For some time considerable dissension has been existing in the family, so much so that Jabbers, the unnatural husband and parent, was induced to accept a division of their property on condition that he leave the remainder of the family in possession of the farm and he never to return. He returned, however, a short time since and he has been hanging around until the day on which the crime was committed. It appears that he and Anthony went to the field together in a wagon for the purpose of husking corn, and on their way he took from his pocket three figs, or as the son claimed berries, eating one himself and giving the others to the young man who also ate them. He was soon seized with spasmodic convulsions and was taken by Jabbers and lain across a corn row with his head and feet in the furrows on either side, in which position he was accidentally found by a young man named Hendricks, who happened to be passing through the field. The father was at the same time on his knees beside him and holding his hands across his breast. When asked by Hendricks as to the difficulty, the young man replied that he was poisoned, that his father had killed him. He called for a doctor and some water, but before any assistance could arrive he died, accusing his father of the murder, and his last words were "hang him." Jabbers was immediately arrested and placed in jail. A post mortem examination was held Wednesday and the coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts. The body was buried Tuesday and the stomach sent off

for chemical analysis. What could have been the motives of the murder cannot be surmised, unless it was that Anthony had assumed control of the farm and the old man thought by getting him out of the way that he could come back. However, this is only a conjecture. After the arrest, Jabbers attempted the insanity dodge, and his examination has been postponed until next Wednesday, when further developments will probably be revealed.

Result of Imitating Indians—An Indian's Gratitude.

[Wichita Eagle.]

C. S. Eichholtz, living about two miles south-east of the city, had his barn, with quite an amount of grain—wheat, oats, etc.—burned one day last week, with a loss of a thousand dollars or more. He has two little boys who had been attending the fair, and saw the Indians smoking corn silks. They thought to try the experiment, and in lighting their pipes set some hay on fire near the barn, which soon found its way to the top of the stacks and into the barn. The barn contained some blooded stock, which Mrs. Eichholtz, assisted by some neighbors near by, succeeded in getting loose and rescuing from the flames.

There resides in Wichita a widow lady by the name of Mrs. A. H. Gibson. She is of slight stature and of very quiet and retiring disposition, and with her daughter carries on the business of milliner and mantua maker, in the store of Huse & Charlton. During the late visit of the Indians to our fair, and as the sons of the forest were in single file passing along the street, a Cheyenne brave suddenly broke ranks, and rushing into the above establishment put his arms about Mrs. Gibson, patted her with his hand, and in broken English gave expression of great joy and satisfaction. All the ladies in the store were, of course, nearly frightened out of their wits, while the blanketed savage kept reiterating, "Good, squaw!" "Heap good squaw!" The sequel is not uninteresting: Previous to the great Indian massacre in 1883, Mrs. Gibson, then Mrs. Southworth, lived alone on the Minnesota frontier. One day a squaw came to her house and made her understand she wanted soup, after obtaining which carried it away in a vessel to the woods. For several days she came and went regularly on the same errand. A few days before the bloody massacre, in which so many settlements were wiped out, and in which so many men, women and children were ruthlessly butchered, two or three Indians with two squaws came to Mrs. Gibson's and asked for dinner. One of them told her that they must bind her to secrecy, and they kept strict watch over her for two weeks, after which two squaws took her to within a few miles of a fort, put her down in the road, and told her when dark came to go in, and that no harm should befall her. Of course she could only submit, and as she was being carried to her destination during the next day saw the burning homes, fleeing settlers, and scenes that will never be effaced from her memory. From the squaw she learned that the soup she had daily made was for a sick chief, Monoway, who had recovered, and who had determined to save her and hers. When she returned to her home the following spring, after several months' absence, she found everything just as she had left it. Not a cow, or even a chicken, was missing, but everything had been cared for—fed and protected during the winter by some Indians who had been detailed for that purpose, and who immediately relinquished everything to her peaceful possession. Our hero was one of the party, and in spite of the time intervening, immediately recognized her, and expressed his satisfaction as related.

THE NATIONAL BANK

OF LAWRENCE,

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

CAPITAL \$100,000.

COLLECTIONS MADE

On all points in the United States and Canada.

Sight Drafts on Europe Drawn in sums to suit.

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PICKETT'S DRUG STORE.

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Formerly with H. J. Rushmer.

The Kansas Monthly

TELLS ALL ABOUT KANSAS.

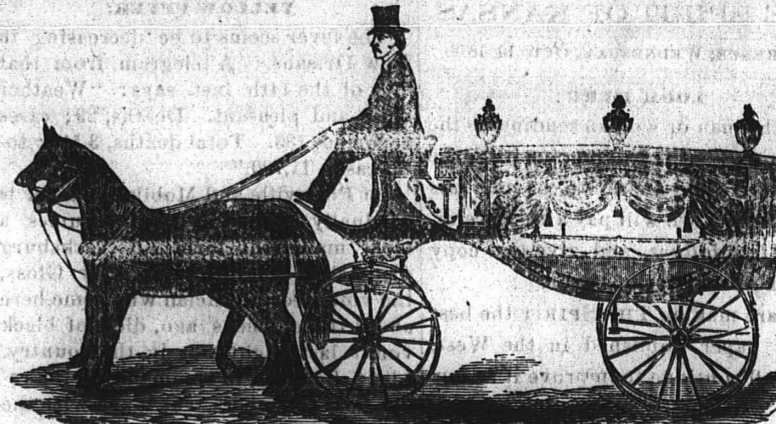
Its resources and advantages, with valuable suggestions to immigrants.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

A copy of the

KANSAS HAND-BOOK,

giving a complete description of the state, accompanied by a map colored by counties, sent free to every subscriber. Address,
J. S. BOUGHTON, Publisher,
Lawrence, Kansas.



We manufacture and keep on hand a full and fine assortment of

COFFINS, CASES AND CASKETS!

Of superior quality at moderate prices. Our Warerooms are at the

Corner of Henry and Vermont streets, Lawrence, Kansas.

HILL & MENDENHALL.

THE TWENTY-THIRD

DESCRIPTIVE

Illustrated Price-List

is now ready and will be SENT FREE to any person who may ask for it. From this desirable book you can obtain the wholesale prices of nearly every article you require for personal or family use, such as

Dry Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Carpets, Oil-Cloths, Outlery, Silver and Silver-Plated Ware, Watches, Jewelry, Sewing Machines, Trunks, Traveling-Bags, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Teas, Tinware, Saddles, Baby Carriages, Rocking Horses, Velocipedes, etc., etc.

We sell all goods at wholesale prices in any quantity to suit the purchaser. The only institution of the kind in America. Address,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,

227 & 229 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

NEW FALL STYLES FOR 1878!

Just received at

MRS. GARDNER & CO.'S,

Hats, Bonnets and Elegant Stock of Notions.

N. B.—Ladies, when you visit the city call at Mrs. Gardner's first and leave your orders, so that your goods may be ready when you wish to return.

MRS. GARDNER & CO.

SALMON M. ALLEN,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office over Exchange bank, Lawrence, Kans.

Special attention given to Real Estate Litigation.

JOHN S. WILSON,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

No. 57 Mass. street, Lawrence, Kans.

Land Litigation, Indian and Tax Titles made a specialty.

L. D. L. Tosh & Co.,

LAW AND REAL ESTATE OFFICE,

Lawrence, Kansas.

Improved farms and city property for sale very cheap. Vacant lands in Douglas and adjoining counties wanted to place upon our list.

HENDRY & NOYES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

—AND—

Real Estate Agents,

Offer their services to the public in buying, selling and renting real estate, paying taxes and examining titles. We request farmers and all others having real estate for sale or rent to place the same in our hands, assuring them of fair dealing and our best efforts for their interest. Address,
HENDRY & NOYES,
Lawrence, Kansas.

LAWRENCE

EYE AND EAR

DISPENSARY,

72 Massachusetts street, Lawrence, Kans.

Special attention given to Eye and Ear surgery.

S. S. SMYTH, M. D.,

Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

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Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon.

W. A. M. VAUGHAN.

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WEB. WITHERS.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

VAUGHAN & CO.,

Proprietors of

ELEVATOR "A,"

GRAIN

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Room 21 Merchants Exchange.

Grain Elevator, corner Lever and Poplar Sts.,

KANSAS CITY, - - MISSOURI.

E. A. SMITH,

Norwood Stock Farm

Lawrence, Kansas,

BREEDER OF

FINE TROTTER HORSES

Thoroughbred Jersey Cattle,

BERKSHIRE HOGS AND FANCY CHICKENS.

Has now on hand one VERY FINE IMPORTED

BERKSHIRE BOAR, one year old, which he will sell at a bargain if applied for soon.

Send for prices.

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.,

213 Wabash Ave., Chicago,

Largest manufacturers of

SCHOOL, CHURCH

—AND—

OFFICE FURNITURE,

GLOBES, MAPS AND APPA-

RATUS. Send for Catalogues. J. B. PARKS, Ottawa, Kans., general state agent.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

BY JAMES T. STEVENS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16, 1878.

TERMS: 1.50 per year, in advance. Advertisements, one inch, one insertion, \$3.00; one month, \$5; three months, \$10; one year, \$30. The Spirit of Kansas has the largest circulation of any paper in the State. It also has a larger circulation than any two papers in this city.

V. W. MAY, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon.

Gives particular attention to

Surgery and to Diseases Peculiar to Women.

Office in Chester's drug store, three doors south of Ludington house, opposite the Journal office, Lawrence, Kansas.

City and Vicinity.

We are pleased to know that Mr. Geo. Osborn is recovering from a long illness.

JOHN SPEER has announced himself as an independent candidate for representative to the state legislature from the Twenty-fifth district.

MR. AND MRS. NELSON BANGS are the proud and happy parents of a fine eight-pound daughter, born on Thursday morning last. All are doing nicely.

THE Young Men's Social club will hold its regular semi-monthly meeting to-night (Wednesday). The club is preparing to make things lively in Lawrence during the coming winter.

MRS. ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, a widow lady, desires a situation as housekeeper, either in the city or country, near a good school where her two sons can attend. One son is old enough to do farm work. She may be addressed at the Lawrence post-office.

UNCLE GEORGE FORD, the popular grocer who has led the multitudes in and about Lawrence for so many years, will move into the old Ridenour & Baker stand on the first of November next. He will open a keg of nails on the following day, at which time all his friends are invited to be present.

WASHINGTON HADLEY, Esq., met with quite a painful accident on Sunday last. It happened thus: As he was going down the steps leading from the Friends' church, after the afternoon services, his foot caught on something, throwing him forward upon his face with considerable violence. The small bone of his nose was fractured and he sustained other painful bruises about the face.

ELDER D. P. MITCHELL, Greenback candidate for governor, and P. P. Elder, Greenback candidate for congress from the Second district, addressed the citizens of Douglas county at Liberty hall on Monday afternoon and evening of this week. It had been previously announced that a joint discussion would take place between Mitchell and St. John, but previous engagements detained the latter named gentleman. Good audiences listened to the Greenback speakers both afternoon and evening.

Matrimonial Preliminaries.

It is truly wonderful how many of our people are taking into themselves partners for life this fall. Judge Norton has issued marriage licenses to the following long list of couples during the past fifteen days: Alford Corbin to Letitia Eaton, both of Black Jack; Frank F. Broughton to Lizzie B. Hamilton, both of Lawrence; John W. Hillmon, of New Mexico, to Sadie E. Quinn, of Lawrence; Rudolph Weather to Mary J. Clark, both of Kanwaka; Edward Dyer, of Douglas county, to Ellen McCarthy, of Johnson county; John B. Marchessill to Florence Hall, both of Jefferson county; Isaac Vail, of Osage county, to Martha Wood, of Douglas county; Alfred M. Salyer to Mattie Tenny, both of Lawrence; Kinzie Sharon, of Franklin county, to Etta C. Ashby, of Douglas county; Henry A. Culp, of Johnson county, to Martha J. Hall, of Lawrence.

Douglas County Republican Nominations for Representatives.

The delegate conventions from the various representative districts of Douglas county met at the court-house in this city on Saturday last and made nominations as follows:

TWENTY-THIRD DISTRICT.

Some trouble was had in this district. It happened in this wise: Two of the Palmyra delegation were absent and the convention was requested to allow a Palmyra delegate to cast the votes of the absent member. This was refused and the convention split, the Palmyra delegates nominating P. T. Rhodes, of Baldwin City, and the Endora delegates O. G. Richards, of Endora.

TWENTY-FOURTH DISTRICT.

J. T. Stevens, of this paper, was nominated by the Twenty-fourth district convention on the eleventh ballot.

TWENTY-FIFTH DISTRICT.

H. B. Rogers, of Wakarusa, was nominated on the first formal ballot.

TWENTY-SIXTH DISTRICT.

The candidates before this convention were as follows: Wm. M. Ingorsoll, of Kanwaka; J. H. Bonebrake, of Leocompton; Dr. Waugh, of Clinton; and G. F. Soxman, of Marlon. Mr. Ingorsoll was nominated on the seventy-ninth ballot. The vote stood; Ingorsoll 11, Bonebrake 2, Waugh 2.

O. K. Barber Shop.

The management of this shop has changed the prices for work as follows: Hair cutting, 20 cents; hair cutting for children, 15 cents; shaving, 10 cents; shampooing, from 15 to 20 cents. These are hard-pan prices. Good for the O. K., No. 66 Massachusetts street.

NEW GOODS FOR FALL TRADE

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST!

THE CITY SHOE STORE!

We call the attention of the farmers of Douglas and adjoining counties to the fact that we have received our

FALL STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Boots for men and boys, of Calf and Kip, are made of the Best Stock and by the Best Workmen in the country. Our stock of Calf shoes for ladies, in pegged and sewed work, is now complete.

IN GRAINED AND GOAT WORK

We have all styles, and for quality and prices can't be beat in any town west of St. Louis. Having purchased them of the factories East, we save the jobber's profits and feel that we can keep up the reputation of the old Burt stand.

Good Goods Cheaper than any other House in the City.

Please call and see goods, get prices and be convinced, at the old Burt stand.

H. C. RAUGH & CO.

SOMETIME after midnight last night unknown yet experienced burglars forced an entrance into Stiefel & Ney's wholesale liquor store, blew open the safe and extracted therefrom money and valuables to the amount of about one thousand dollars. And this is not all. The drug store of Geo. Lels & Bro. on the opposite corner was visited, probably by the same parties, an entrance being effected through a window in the rear of the building. Here, as at Stiefel & Ney's, drills and powder were successfully used on the safe. Three hundred dollars in money, a large quantity of valuable papers belonging to the firm and a draft for \$2,450 belonging to James Crew, Esq., were bagged, and the perpetrators took their departure for parts unknown. The officers of the law were notified early this morning, and no stone is being left unturned in an endeavor to discover the rascally robbers.

Personal.

MISS FLORENCE HENDRY has returned home from Russell, Kansas.

FRED HAWKINS, the well known typo, came in a few days since from an extended trip through Missouri and Illinois.

W. L. COOPER, route agent for the American Express company, with headquarters at Kansas City, looked into our sanctum on Monday morning.

WIRT WALTON, the wide-awake ex-chief clerk of the Kansas house of representatives, spent last Sunday in Lawrence. Wirt is looking after Kansas politics and politicians a little just now.

JOHN H. WHEATSTONE, Esq., of Pomona, Franklin county, called in to see us yesterday and left on our table a sample of syrup made from the Minnesota Amber sugar-cane. This is a superior syrup and we are glad to know that the Minnesota cane is being introduced into this state. Mr. Wheatstone grows the cane on his farm and he informs us that it does remarkably well in this climate. He also keeps cane seed for sale, and those who would always have a fine quality of home-made syrup will do well to write to him at Pomona, Kansas, for seed and information.

Law School for Kansas.

It affords us great pleasure to be able to announce that arrangements have at last been made for the establishment of a law school in the state of Kansas. The instruction committee of the board of regents of the state university, having been authorized to report the name of some person competent to take charge of a law class in the university, has unanimously recommended for such position Mr. James W. Green, of this city. Mr. Green is a graduate of Williams college, and a lawyer of much experience, having practiced successfully in Birmingham, N. Y., Olathe, Kans., and finally in Lawrence. He will be a good man for the work. The class will be formed on the 1st of November, and will come before the instructor daily until the 1st of May. This, of course, is only a beginning; but there is every indication that from this will soon grow one of the most powerful branches of the great educational system of Kansas.

The above item we clip from the Lawrence Journal. It is with pleasure we announce that our old townsman J. W. Green has been selected to take charge of the law department in the state university. No better selection could have been made. Mr. Green studied law with James L. Wood, of Elmira, N. Y., and was admitted to the bar at Birmingham, N. Y. He came to Olathe in 1870, and entered into partnership with Judge Devenney of this place, and was finally elected county attorney, which position he filled satisfactorily to the people of the county. The people of Johnson county congratulate the balance of the state and the trustees of the state university in securing the services of James W. Green as professor of law in that institution.—Olathe Mirror.

Patrons, Look to your Interests.

Buy the combined anvil and vise and you will get something that will be of no small value to you. The vise is just what every farmer needs in repairing broken machinery, harness, etc., and you can sharpen your own plowshares the anvil. We warrant the anvil and vise to stand all work the farmer may use them for. The price of the combined anvil and vise is \$7, and they will save their cost to the farmer every year. I want a good canvasser in every grange and county to order from me direct. I will make it to their interest. Address GEO. RHEINCHILD, Lock Box 28, Lawrence, Kans.

Bro stock of linseed oil, white lead and mixed paints at Lels' corner.

The People's Coal company office at the L. L. & G. depot will until further notice, for cash only, sell the Scranton coal at \$3.75 per ton; Leavenworth coal at \$3.50 per ton. The cash must invariably accompany the order. P. M. HOWLAND, Agent.

Lels Bros. is certainly headquarters on hard oil and machine oils of all descriptions.

Cow and country produce wanted in exchange for a sewing machine at SPIRIT office.

Money to Loan. On improved farms. Address Lock Box 387, Lawrence, Kans.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of clerk of the district court of Douglas county, subject to the will of the people as expressed at the polls at the November election. G. W. W. YATES.

GRANGERS, you will remember that Geo. Lels & Bro., the popular druggists of our city, have moved to their new quarters at the corner, where you will find them busy as ever rolling out goods at less prices than before. Give them a call and tell your neighbors of their astonishing low prices.

Five-year loans on improved farms at 8 per cent. interest. Apply to JOHN N. NOYES, Lawrence, Kansas.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City.

Announcement.

At the book and stationery store of A. F. Bates, you will always find a complete stock of school and miscellaneous books, albums, pictures, picture frames, gold pens, pocket-books, wall paper, window shades, sheet music, musical instruments, notions, etc., etc., at lowest prices.

For Sale or Exchange.

The undersigned will sell cheap for cash, or exchange for team of horses and wagon, three acres of well improved land in West Lawrence. There are one hundred good, healthy fruit trees on the place, good fences and other improvements. Call on or address L. M. NELSON, Chester's Drug Store, Lawrence, Kans.

Cut This Out

And send it to your friends in the East advising them, when they visit Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, or the San Juan mines, to take the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, the new Southern route through Kansas, and the Arkansas valley, to Pueblo, making direct connection with the Denver and Rio Grande railway for Colorado Springs, Denver, and all points in Northern Colorado, Canon City, Garland, Del Norte, Lake City, El Moro, Las Vegas and Santa Fe. Trains leave Kansas City and Atchison every day in the year, with Pullman sleeping cars attached, and passenger trains equipped with all the modern improvements. For maps, circulars and detailed information ask them to send to T. J. ANDERSON, General Passenger Agent, Topeka, Kansas.

"The Investigation."

Though the investigation of election frauds is still going on in Washington, the people of the great and prosperous West are not agitated very much over the title of Hayes to the presidency—what they want to know is where to go during the summer for recreation and pleasure—and as usual the old reliable Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad comes to the front and offers cheaper rates, close connections, and through cars from Missouri river to the principal places of interest in the North, South and East. Through day coaches and Pullman sleeping cars are run from Missouri river points to Chicago via Quincy (and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad), making close connections with all lines to the North and East, also with the different steamboat lines on the great lakes. This is the only line offering a through day coach and Pullman sleeping car, from Missouri river to Toledo, Ohio (via the Wabash), without change, making close connections with rail lines to all points East, direct connections made with boat for Put-in-Bay (the Saratoga of the West). This is also the only line offering a through day coach from Kansas City to Indianapolis without change—making close connections with all lines East and South. Pleasure seekers, business men and the public generally should remember this fact and purchase their tickets accordingly; for sale at all offices in the West. For maps, time tables, rates, etc., call on or address C. N. LEE, Western Pass. Ag't, Kansas City, or T. PENFIELD, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Hannibal, Mo.

PRESCRIPTION FREE

FOR the speedy cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, and all disorders brought on by Indiscretion or Excess. Any Druggist has the Ingredients. Address, DR. JAMES J. CO., 130 W. Sixth St., CINCINNATI, O.

Farmers, Look to your Interest

And bear in mind that the best goods are always the cheapest in the long run.

The following are some of the leading goods which will always bear inspection:



THE GILPIN SULKY PLOW.

Which, for durability, simplicity, ease of management and lightness of draught, cannot be excelled.



THE HOOSIER DRILL.

which is one of the oldest drills on the market, is still the boss of them all, and has all of the latest improvements. Farmers will do well in looking at same before purchasing a drill, as the Hoosier Drill is the boss of grain drills.

WAGONS, PLOWS, HARROWS

and all kinds of farm implements constantly on hand; also a full assortment of Hardware. All goods warranted to be as represented.

The St. John Sewing Machine

is the only machine in the world which turns either backward or forward and feeds the same; no change of stitch. It is surely without a peer or without a rival, and is universally conceded to excel in lightness of running, simplicity of construction, ease of management, noiselessness, durability, speed and variety of accomplishment, besides possessing numerous other advantages. Don't hesitate! don't fail to witness its marvelous working! Visitors will always be cordially welcomed at 114 Massachusetts street.

PHILIP RHEINCHILD.

McCurdy Brothers,

THE OLDEST

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE

In Lawrence, Established in 1865,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

in all kinds of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Patentees and Manufacturers of the

CENTENNIAL

Patent Buckle

PLOW SHOE.

This is absolutely the Best Plow Shoe made.

All Goods Warranted to be as Represented.

Large or small orders promptly filled at lowest cash rates.

FOR SPOT CASH we will make prices that defy competition.

HARDWARE AT THE OLD DUNCAN STAND.

M. Morrow keeps the

Largest and Most Complete Stock

SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE

In Lawrence.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS

—AND—

Mechanical Tools of all Kinds.

Also a complete stock of

WAGON MATERIAL.

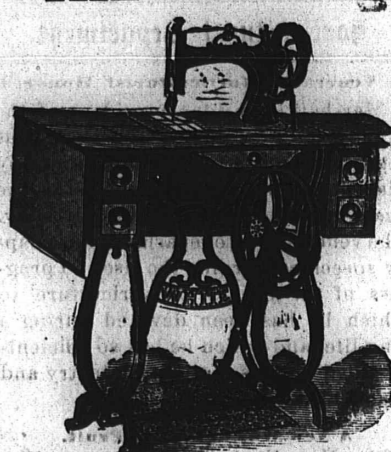
All persons wanting material of any kind—Nails, House-trimmings, or anything else are invited to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Do not forget the place.

THE OLD DUNCAN STAND.

No. 107 Mass. street.

Wesley Duncan, the oldest merchant in Lawrence, will be on hand to wait on customers.

THE WHITE



SEWING MACHINE.

This machine possesses more advantages and satisfies those who use it better than any other machine on the market. We beg to call your attention to a few of the many advantages combined in it: First—It is the lightest running shuttle sewing machine. Second—It has more capacity and power than any other family sewing machine. Third—It is not complicated with cog-gears nor large cams. Fourth—It is the simplest and best constructed machine. Fifth—Its working parts are case-hardened iron or steel, and so arranged that any wear can be taken up simply by the turn of a screw. Sixth—It has a steel feed on both sides of the needle. Seventh—Its shuttle is comparatively self-threading, made of solid steel, and carries a larger bobbin than almost any other family sewing machine. Eighth—Its works are all enclosed, and free from dust, and so arranged that neither the garment being sewed nor the operator will become soiled. Ninth—It has a device by which bobbins can be filled without running the entire machine, thereby relieving the operator of the necessity of removing the work or attachments, as is the case in nearly all other machines. Tenth—It is elegantly ornamented and finished, and its cabinet work is unsurpassed. The result of this combination is the "WHITE," the most durable, the cheapest, best and largest family sewing machine in the world. If you need a machine try it. You will like it and buy it. Agents wanted. Needles and supplies for all machines. Singer sewing machine at \$20.

J. T. RICHIEY, Agent.

No. 110 Massachusetts street, opposite Geo. Innes & Co.'s, Lawrence, Kans.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY

LINES.

The only route through Canada under American management.

THE

SHORT & QUICK

LINE TO THE EAST VIA

Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Direct connections made at Detroit and Toledo with all RAILROAD TRAINS from West, North and South.

Connections made at Buffalo and Niagara Falls with NEW YORK CENTRAL and ERIE RAILWAYS.

Wagner Sleeping and Parlor Cars

On all Trains to Principal Points East.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN is one of the best constructed and equipped roads on the continent, and its fast increasing business is evidence that its superiority over its competitors is acknowledged and appreciated by the traveling public.

Any information as to tickets, connections, sleeping car accommodations, etc., cheerfully given on application to the undersigned.

FRANK E. SNOW,

Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Ag't, Detroit.

CREW & HADLEY

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of

WALL PAPER,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

WINDOW SHADES,

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

CROQUET SETS,

BABY WAGONS.

ALSO A LARGE VARIETY OF

PICTURES,

PICTURE FRAMES

AND NOTIONS.

Next door north of Simpson's bank.

JAS. G. SANDS.

COME FARMERS,

WITNESS THE PROCESS OF MAKING

Sands' Genuine All Wool

HORSE COLLARS.

All Collars Guaranteed to be as represented.

BIG STOCK OF

SADDLES & HARNESS

—FOR—

SPRING TRADE

JAS. G. SANDS

(Established in 1855.)

Horticultural Department.

A Venerable Horticulturist Honored.

Marshall P. Wilder, president of the American Pomological society, was lately honored with a public dinner by his fellow-horticulturists of Boston, the occasion being his eightieth birthday. The venerable octogenarian made a happy speech concerning the rise and progress of the branch of agriculture to which he has been devoted during a long life, and which he has so efficiently aided by his patient industry and practical talent.

A New Way of Drying Fruit.

The New York Tribune says: "The superintendent of the Placerville (Cal.) foundry set trays of pared and sliced fruit in the cupola furnace, where it was subjected to a strong draft of cold air, and at the end of three and a half hours it was completely cured and with none of the hard, harsh, stiff dryness about it which results from evaporating with sun or fire heat. The idea may be worth elaborating, and is commended to Mr. Alden."

The Fox and the Grapes.

Not long since there were found in an unused well in England the "skulls and bones" of nearly one hundred foxes. These the proprietor removed to his vine borders, and so fertilizing an agent did they become that he "carried off all the prizes for grapes at the recent Basingstoke show." Those who have seen the entire crop declare it, says the *Sporting Gazette*, to be "truly magnificent." If all the worthless dogs and the carcasses of all defunct animals were thus utilized here in America, it would doubtless be to the great advantage of our fruit growers.

Grafting the Grape.

Mr. Fr. Muench, Dutzow, Mo., tells *Colman's Rural World* of his success in grafting the grape: "I have been practicing grafting vines for more than twenty years, and never saw that even the least change in the fruit was thereby produced. Lately, I have, for the purpose of faster propagation, chiefly grafted the Neosho (my pet) on Concord and Herbemont stock; in many cases on worthless seedlings—not on their roots, but on the stems just above the surface of the ground, the scion being thus prevented from making roots of its own. But in every instance the fruit is quite the same; the same abundant clusters, well filled, entirely uninjured, with brilliant green berries till the end of August; rather suddenly changing their color about the middle of September; fully maturing in the first week of October, together with the Norton, and then showing a sweetness and a Madeira-like aroma, which, as yet, I have not seen excelled by any other grape."

Garden Culture of Strawberries.

To cultivate the strawberry for family use, we recommend planting in beds four feet wide with an alley two feet wide between. These beds will accommodate three rows of plants, which may stand fifteen inches apart each way, and the outside row nine inches from the alley. These beds can be kept clean, and the fruit can be gathered from them without getting the feet upon them. We find from experience that no more convenient mode can be adopted than this. The ground should be well prepared, by trenching or plowing at least eighteen to twenty inches deep, and be properly enriched as for any garden crop.

The season for planting depends upon circumstances. It may be done with safety from the time the plants begin to grow in the spring, until they are in blossom, and again in the fall from the time the young plants are sufficiently rooted, until the freezing of the ground. It is well, however, to plant at a time when the plants will at once begin growing. If planted in warm, dry weather, as August or September, it is necessary to water the ground thoroughly before planting and then to shade the plants until they have begun to root. The culture subsequent to planting consists in keeping the ground among the plants clear of weeds, and frequently stirring with a hoe or fork; to keep the runners closely pinched until after the fruit is gathered, and to mulch the ground among the plants, before the fruit begins to ripen, with two inches deep of cut straw or short grass mowings from the lawn, or anything of that sort, to keep the fruit clean and the ground

from drying. In exposed situations, or where winters are severe, with little snow for protection, a slight covering of leaves or litter will be of great service. This can be raked off and the beds dressed at the opening of the growing season. A bed managed in this way will give two full crops, and should then be spaded down, a new one having been in the meantime prepared.—*Ex.*

Shipment of Fruit from California.

Nearly all the fruit shipped eastward from California is sent by the firm of M. T. Brewer & Co., of Sacramento. In a recent letter to a San Francisco paper, Mr. Brewer, writing upon this subject, says:

"We are the only firm that still have the hardihood to ship heavily to Eastern markets from this city, and if some one had choked us so severely years ago as to make us quit it we would have been many thousands of dollars better off than we are. Freight is enormous, and risks are heavy. The railroad company is not responsible for any damage or loss on green fruits. The freight per car (eight to eight and one-half tons of fruit) by passenger train to Chicago is \$800, and to New York or Philadelphia \$1,075. The car carries ten tons, but one and one-half to two of it is the weight of the boxes. We have already sent this season fifteen cars by passenger train to Chicago and New York, and quite a number by freight train. The other dealers in fruit here only ship on orders, and no further than Cheyenne. They show their wisdom in the course pursued by them. Since the 1st of July about one hundred tons of fruit per week have been shipped from this city eastward, that is to Nevada, Utah, Colorado, Wyoming and the Eastern states. We average about seventy tons of fruit per week from the 1st of June to the middle of November each year. We are running fully up to that average this year. We know a large outlet must be made for fruit, or it is not worth growing. We have worked hard and long to build up such an outlet. Sometimes we get very weary, but still keep face to the plow. This year the worms are making sad havoc with fruit in this section of the country. Apples and pears in many orchards are worthless for shipping purposes."

Culture of the Quince.

We can only repeat what we have often said before, that there is no fruit easier raised or more profitable than that of the quince. The demand for it in all our markets would meet half a dozen times the present supply, at good prices. We formerly raised quinces to perfection, and discontinued doing so only because we had no use for the fruit.

People complain that they have been so unfortunate with quinces; but it has been simply their own neglect. A crop of corn or peas, beans or grapes, or any other crop of the garden or field, cannot be obtained without proper cultivation. They must be attended to. Fruit is generally expected to take care of itself; if it will not do that, why, it is a failure and must be discarded. It is just so with the quince. It cannot be successfully and profitably raised without cultivation and care. It must be pruned, the ground frequently stirred, and the borer sought after at least twice a year and expelled. This is all the secret about it.

Get the "orange" variety. See that the trees are entirely free of the borer before planting. Set six or eight feet apart, in rich soil. Bandage the stem with two or three wrappings of old muslin, or any kind of cloth, as far down as possible, as the roots start from near the surface. Let the bandage run six or eight inches above ground, then pile the soil compactly a couple of inches around the bandage, and renew this early every spring; and fine, large, golden quinces, rivaling the largest oranges, will bless your efforts annually.

Should the borer by any means steal in, ferret it out carefully with a piece of wire. Should it, however, get the advantage of you, and should your trees become honey-combed, set out again young trees, so that by the time the old ones are gone the young ones will be finely in bearing. As the trees occupy but little space, this can be done on every farm with little or no trenching upon ground intended for other crops, not nearly so profitable.—*German town Telegraph.*

The Household.

Flowers.

Almost every woman loves the beautiful, and would have in her garden at least a few well selected and carefully cultivated flowers. Although there are many bulbs of great beauty, yet if confined to one class, we would certainly select the tulip as the most perfect of the bulbous tribe. It is so hardy, so easily cultivated, so beautiful in color, so varied in form and size, so well timed in its season of flowering, that we know of nothing among flowers that would give so great satisfaction. The tulip has been a favorite with the lovers of flowers for at least two hundred years, and within the memory of this generation the rage for it has amounted to a general and even ridiculous mania. Either this month or a little later will be a good time to purchase the bulbs. They are kept by almost every florist, and can be bought at a reasonable price. Plant them in any good, deep, rich soil at least four inches deep. Before the ground freezes cover the bed over with straw, leaves or manure, as a protection from winter frosts, and the work is done. Early in spring the leaves will begin to appear, and in April the flowers. After flowering the bulbs can remain in the ground a second year, or be taken up and put away in boxes or drawers for the next October's planting.

Economies of the Table.

When our wives and daughters become really interested in cooking, and make it a study as they would chemistry, painting or any of the fine arts, we shall universally become better men, women and children, and have fewer occasions to employ doctors, and on an average live longer, enjoy ourselves better and sooner arrive at a condition of pecuniary independence. It has been often said that what an American farmer spends in food would support two German and four French families. This may be somewhat of an exaggeration, but there is no doubt that a large amount might be saved yearly if our housewives would learn more thoroughly the art of cooking, and become really interested in getting up good meals, providing savory and substantial food at a greatly reduced expense. We hope to see in the early future this matter discussed in the grange, and some effectual step taken to reduce materially the expenses of the table, without any deterioration in the quality of the fare. In the matter of food we would not wish certainly to have our farmers' families live any poorer than they do (they surely deserve the best); but we are very confident that great economies might be practiced if there could be a revival of interest, and a thorough course of study entered upon by our wives and daughters to the accomplishment of the desired reform in cooking.

"Common Sense" Items.

DEAR SPIRIT:—I hope we can resuscitate "The Household" column. As "Housekeeper" has stepped into line (excuse the military phrase), I will follow her example. Alas, it is too true that many of us have been prevented from writing by sickness, and some have been gathered into the garner of the Great Master.

As many of the readers of THE SPIRIT are interested in the grange, and the good growing out of it, I do not think it out of place to mention that Oakwood has a real live grange; also a grange store that is "onward and upward," notwithstanding the predictions of its enemies. William Scott is storekeeper (a man of sound judgment and keen penetration), assisted by his practical wife.

"Housekeeper" wants to hear about our quilts and tidies. Why, I have not a tidy about the house! I confess it with fear and trembling of being blackballed from the column, in these days of ornamentation.

I will tell you about a little convenience in the kitchen: It is a bit of fencing wire twisted around the stove-pipe, just out of the reach of the little ones, with the ends projecting three or four inches turned slightly up to prevent catching your sleeve in passing around. Just hang the stove-hook or "lifter" on, and poker if you burn coal, and see how handy it is. I sometimes think that another on the opposite side for the dish-cloth would be quite an improvement.

If you want to sweep a carpet nicely

without raising a dust, which is so injurious to those having weak lungs, moisten some bran and sprinkle on it. If you have any that is faded and worn, mend it and tack down, stretching it tightly and give it a few coats of paint of some suitable color. You can check it or paint in diamonds to look very prettily, with a little skill and taste; it will surpass "boughten" carpet in durability and equal it in looks.

COMMON SENSE.

OAKWOOD, Kans., Oct. 10, 1878.

TO TREE PLANTERS!

21st Year—11th Year in Kansas.

KANSAS HOME NURSERY!

Offers for the spring of 1879

HOME GROWN

APPLE, PEACH, PEAR

—AND—

CHERRY TREES,

QUINCES,

SMALL FRUITS,

GRAPE VINES,

EVERGREENS,

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL TREES

IN GREAT VARIETY.

All of the above stock is warranted true to name. The fruit trees were propagated from bearing trees of varieties only tested for this climate. Patrons and friends, make up clubs and submit them to us for prices. Note the following: Apple trees two years old, four feet, straight trees, per hundred \$5, per thousand \$45; five to six feet, good heads, per hundred \$10; per thousand \$80. Other trees in proportion. Cash orders will receive prompt attention. No charge for packing.

A. H. & A. C. GRIEBA,

Lawrence, Kansas.

READ, EVERYBODY!

ROBERTS & BILLINGS'

STRICTLY PURE

MIXED PAINTS

Are more than satisfying all who use them.

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE COLORS

Of the very best materials, viz.:

Strictly Pure White Lead,

ZINC AND LINSEED OIL.

OLD PAINTERS USE IT,

And those who do their own painting will have no other kind.

Give these Paints a Trial

And you will certainly be convinced that these statements are correct. Send to

ROBERTS & BILLINGS,

Lawrence, Kansas,

for information pertaining to painting and it will be cheerfully given.

LAWRENCE FOUNDRY.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

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CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

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LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF

any Horse and Cattle Medicine in this country. Composed principally of Horses and Cattle. The best and safest Horse and Cattle Medicine known. The superiority of this Powder over every other preparation of the kind is known to all those who have seen its astonishing effects.

Every Farmer and Stock Raiser is convinced that an impure state of the blood originates the variety of diseases that afflict animals, such as Founder, Distemper, Flatulency, Poll-Evil, Hile-Bound, Inward Strains, Scrophulous, Mange, Yellow Water, Heaves, Loss of Appetite, Inflammation of the Eyes, Swelled Legs, Fallow from Hard Labor, and Rheumatism (by some called Salt Complaint), proving fatal to so many valuable Horses. The blood is the fountain of life itself, and if you wish to restore health, you must first purify the blood; and to insure health, must keep it pure. In doing this you infuse into the debilitated, broken-down animal, action and spirit, also promoting digestion, etc. The Farmer can see the marvelous effect of LEIS' CONDITION POWDER, by the loosening of the skin and smoothness of the hair.

Certificates from leading veterinary surgeons, stage companies, livery men and stock raisers, prove that LEIS' POWDER stands pre-eminently at the head of the list of Horse and Cattle Medicines.



LEIS' POWDER being both Tonic and Laxative, purifies the blood, removes bad humors, and will be found most excellent in promoting the condition of Sheep. Sheep require only one eighth the dose given to cattle.



In all new countries we hear of fatal diseases among Fowls, styled Chicken Cholera, Gapes, Blindness, Glaucoma, Mergimus or Glanders, etc. LEIS' POWDER will eradicate these diseases. In severe attacks, mix a small quantity with corn meal, moistened, and feed twice a day. When these diseases prevail, use a little in their feed once or twice a week, and your poultry will be kept free from all disease. In severe attacks oftentimes they do not eat; it will then be necessary to administer the Powder by means of a quill, blowing the Powder down their throat, or mixing Powder with dough to form Pills.



Cows require an abundance of nutritious food, not to make them fat, but to keep up a regular supply of milk. Farmers and dairymen attest the fact that by judicious use of Leis' Condition Powder the flow of milk is greatly increased, and quality vastly improved. All gross humors and impurities of the blood are at once removed. For Cows teats, apply Leis' Chemical Healing Salve—will heal in one or two applications. Your Cows also require an alternative agent and stimulant. Using this Powder will expel all grub worms, with which young stock are infested in the spring of the year; promotes fattening, prevents scouring, etc.



Leis' Powder is an excellent remedy for Hogs. The farmer will rejoice to know that a prompt and efficient remedy for the various diseases to which these animals are subject, is found in Leis' Condition Powder. For Distemper, Inflammation of the Stomach, Coughs, Fevers, Sore Lungs, Measles, Sore Ears, Mange, Hog Cholera, Sore Teats, Kidney Worms, etc., a fifty-cent paper added to a tub of swill and used freely, is a certain preventive. It promotes digestion, purifies the blood, and is therefore the Best Remedy for fattening Hogs.

N.B.—BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—To protect myself and the public from being imposed upon by worthless imitations, observe the signature of the proprietor upon each package, without which none are genuine.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25 and 50 cents per package.

WHOLESALE AGENTS. FULLER, FINCH & FULLER, Chicago, Ill. BROWN, WEBBER & CHATMAN, St. Louis, Mo. MEYER, BROS. & CO., St. Paul, Minn. COLLINS BROS.

CONTINENTAL

Fire

Insurance Company,

OF NEW YORK.

100 AND 102 BROADWAY.

STATEMENT, JAN. 1, 1878.

Capital paid in cash	\$1,000,000 00
Net surplus	966,601 08
Reserve for reinsurance of outstanding risks	988,060 21
Reserve for reported losses, unclaimed dividends, etc.	194,368 07
Reserve for contingencies	30,000 00
Total assets	\$8,173,924 31

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns.

Farm property insured at the lowest rates. Call at my office over the old Simpson bank, Lawrence, as I keep no traveling agent.

JOHN CHARLTON,

Agent for Douglas County.

45,000 ACRES

UNIVERSITY LANDS.

FOR SALE ON LONG TIME.

These lands belong to the university of Kansas. They comprise some of the richest farming lands in the state, and are located in the following named counties: Woodson, Anderson, Coffey, Lyon, Wabasha and Allen. They have been appraised by authority of the state, and will be sold at \$3 to \$5 per acre, according to quality and nearness to railroad stations. Terms, one-fourth down and remainder in nine equal annual installments with interest.

For further information apply to V. F. WILSON, Agent University Lands, Abilene, Kansas.

Farm and Stock.

A steamship company, of Liverpool, England, believing that there is profit in importation of live hogs from America, is fitting up a steamer that will accommodate 2,500 head of "porkers."

Fattening Fowls.

Coop the fowls up in a moderately warm, dark, quiet place, with good ventilation, and keep them perfectly clean, and feed them on boiled or steamed potatoes, mixed with crushed oats or oatmeal, with sweet milk added and a little fine sand, and let it be given to the fowls warm, but not hot. If in health and well attended they will be fit for use in two weeks. Any kind of meal mixed with the potatoes will answer.

The Best Way to Keep Potatoes.

A correspondent of the *American Cultivator* says that, as potatoes grow in the darkness, they cannot be so well preserved as by keeping them in their natural condition, and so he advises covering in the cellar with blankets, straw or some other substance. He finds that the sun striking a bin of them but a few minutes each day through a window carelessly left unprotected will ruin the exposed ones for cooking in a short time, and even a strong reflected light will greatly injure the quality.

Rye.

Our farmers have not yet learned to appreciate the value of rye for early spring forage for milk cows and young calves just weaned. The last of March and first of April, and even through April, is a trying time for dairy cows and young cattle, and they ought to have a range of pasture which will furnish them with food more rich and succulent than that obtained from dry fodder in the yard, or the native grasses on the wet, bleak prairie. With a field of rye on which to graze in the spring, milk cows will give as much milk and make as much butter as at any season of the year. It is not too late now to sow rye. If sown immediately the probability is that it will get a good start before the ground freezes up, and be ready for grazing pretty soon after the bluebirds make their appearance in the spring.

Gathering Corn.

The corn is now fully ripe and ready to be gathered. We think our farmers will determine to gather it early, during the dry and comfortable weather, rather than delay the work, as too many did last fall, till the cold and rainy weather came on. Gathering corn with cold fingers and benumbed hands and wet feet is not a pleasant job, and should if possible be avoided; and it can be avoided by putting as large a force of men into the field as can be hired. The work of harvesting can certainly be done cheaper in the pleasant days of autumn, than when carried into the cold season of winter. Every ear of corn ought to be in the crib, or some other safe place, before the first day of December. The yield of corn this year will be simply immense, and if it is garnered in good shape it will make the farmers of Kansas richer by many millions of dollars.

Straw and Grass for Fuel.

The Mennonites who have recently come from the treeless steppes of the Russian empire and formed settlements in Southern Kansas, though somewhat rude and primitive in their modes of life, have taught the farmers among whom they have settled a good lesson in regard to the use of fuel. They have introduced into their new homes what are called the "grass burner stoves," by means of which their houses are warmed in winter, and their cooking done the year round. In the *Gardener's Monthly* we find the following description of the construction and manner of using these stoves: "The material of which they are made is unimportant; some use brick, others stone, while others still prefer a mixture of sand and clay. The size is considerable, not unfrequently five feet in length, six in height and two and one-half in width. The stove is erected as central as may be in a dwelling, so as to heat all the rooms as far as possible. The structure may be said to have six stories, namely, first, the ash-box; second, fire-box; third, cooking stove; fourth, smoke passage; fifth, hot air chamber; sixth, smoke passage to chimney or to a drum in an upper room. The first box is about four

feet long, and in width and height a foot and a half. The grass or straw is thrust in with a fork. The fuel is supplied twice, or at most three times in twenty-four hours; that amount of firing up suffices amply for cooking and heating, even in the somewhat severe climate of Nebraska."

All that is now wanting to utilize our grass, straw, cobs and corn stalks, or what is better, perhaps, our wild sunflowers, is Yankee ingenuity to improve this Russian contrivance—to make it simpler, cheaper, more compact, and of better materials, more ornate in design and more economic in the use of fuel. Who is the coming man that will secure the patent for this improved "stove?"

A Drought-Proof Fodder Plant.

In a paper on the progress of agriculture in Natal, South Africa, Dr. P. M. Sutherland, surveyor-general of that country, speaks of the advantages possessed by the Caucasian prickly comfrey as a fodder plant in regions subject to droughts. His remarks on this plant will be of interest to farmers generally, whether they live in regions of like meteorological conditions to those of Africa or not. This forage plant has been known for a long time, and extensively used both in Circassia and Russia. It is an excellent food for animals of all kinds. It grows with marvelous rapidity and luxuriance, and will yield in tons ten fold more than hay. The fodder may be cut six or eight times a year. The plant is four or five feet high when near flowering and the leaves attain a length of three feet, and the flowers abound in honey. The solid stem is like a succulent root, and the plant is easily propagated by cuttings from the stem, containing a couple of eyes each. When once well rooted it will go on producing from fifteen to twenty years. The prolific nature of this plant is truly wonderful if the account may be credited. It ought to be true, for the description of the plant is embodied in what seems to be an official report, written by a trustworthy man.

Mineral and Agricultural Resources of Alaska.

The *Chronicle*, of San Francisco, publishes some notes on the mineral and agricultural wealth of Alaska. The territory is as yet virtually unexplored, yet gold, silver, copper, graphite, lead, iron, sulphur and coal have already been found in sufficient quantity to pay for working the deposits. Eight well defined ledges of gold-bearing quartz have been prospected on Baranoff island, close to the town of Sitka. Their owners owe their discovery and partial development to the enterprise and energy of one Haley, who was formerly a soldier of the garrison stationed at Sitka. Haley began to utilize the gold discoveries about three years ago by quarrying out rock and crushing it in a common hand-mill. By this primitive process he obtained money enough to support his family and pay the cost of a visit to Portland and San Francisco.

The waters of Cook's inlet literally swarm with fish, and it is safe to say that there is no district of country on the whole Pacific coast which offers so many advantages for the profitable establishment of fish canning and fish curing works. With a comparatively moderate investment of capital, exports of fish to the value of millions of dollars annually may be sent from this point, which would pay a large profit to the owners of the works, and would support many thousand fishermen, laborers and mechanics.

On the shores of Cook's inlet the climate is milder, the winters less severe and the rainfall less than in the Southern counties of Scotland. Here are large tracts of prairie land, which now afford excellent pasture for cattle and sheep, and which can be easily cultivated for all the hardy vegetables, barley and oats. Timber is also abundant and easily accessible from the water.

From these notes we are led to infer that Alaska, at some future day, will be considered a very profitable possession. The writer says that nothing but the power of monopoly has hindered its growth thus far.

The Early Amber Sugar-Cane.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—Knowing that you are always picking up the news items and dishing them out to us, who depend on THE SPIRIT for a knowledge of the new improvements going on through this great new West, I feel in duty bound, as all your patrons should, to

contribute what comes under my observation to THE SPIRIT's columns.

Well, the Minnesota Early Amber sugar-cane, that is now agitating the Minnesotaites on the subject of supplying their region with sugar from this cane, has already been mentioned in your columns. As I promised after my cane had matured to give you a further report of its growth and the result, I can now do so. I got ninety gallons of syrup from my half acre of planting. In the first place, it is due to state that at least two-thirds of the seed that I procured from Minnesota did not germinate, which left the cane rather scattering on the ground. In its make up, four of our experienced sorghum growers and manufacturers asked permission to test its merits, as compared with the common sorghum. Their discussion run thus: The cane being from two to three weeks earlier in ripening it gave them that much longer time to work up the crop. Another feature that they regarded as valuable was, that part of the cane they tested had ripened the first of August and they worked it up the last of September, seemingly in as sweet condition as when first ripened, while they said the common varieties would have soured through the prolonged hot weather and have been worthless. The syrup they made from the Amber, all agreed was much superior to that made from the common sorghum; and according to the yield from what I had planted it will far exceed the common varieties.

As to the sugar qualities so much talked of in Minnesota, my syrup has been too recently made to ascertain as to that point; however, some of it has already granulated. And while I have no hesitancy in saying that every farmer may greatly lessen his expense in regard to the sweetening for his family by raising an acre or so of the Amber, I am inclined to think that the sugar-making part, to be of great profit, will have to be done by manufacturing suit for the purpose. I am satisfied, all things considered, that the Amber cane at an early day will take the place of all our present varieties; and it ought, for it is a new variety, unadulterated thus far, and the yield may readily be counted with reasonable cultivation at from 200 to 250 gallons of marketable syrup per acre, which may be readily sold at wholesale say at fifty cents per gallon, which is as remunerative according to the labor as any other crop.

May we not hope that, if this product is being profitably made into sugar in so cold a climate as Minnesota, our mild Kansas climate will be more advantageous in this regard? Suffice it to say that in another year THE SPIRIT can furnish numerous reports from this Amber cane, as our farmers have pretty generally spoken to me for seed for the next year's sweetening. I have carefully saved all the seed from my cane and think it will be the means of supplying a large portion of our country with the necessary sweetening. I have a half barrel of the syrup stored away to see what portion will be sugar in another year.

J. H. WHETSTONE.

POMONA, Kans., Oct. 9, 1878.

Channel Islands Cattle.

We are often asked the question, "What is the difference, if any, between Jersey, Guernsey and Alderney cattle?" and in answer will state, that these names—Jersey, Guernsey and Alderney—are the names of three islands lying in the English channel, off the coast of France, and which, with a few smaller ones, form the group known as the Channel islands. The cattle on these islands are similar in most respects, and have been known under the general appellation of Channel islands cattle, although when first introduced into this country they were all called Alderneys. They are all more or less distinguished for their dairy product. But while this is their general characteristic, the cattle of each of the islands named are kept distinct, and no crossing is permitted. The cattle of the island of Jersey and those of Alderney resemble each other more closely, perhaps, than those of Jersey and Guernsey, but in fact, the points of difference between the cattle of these islands are so slight, that they might with great propriety be classed as a single breed. There can be no question that they are all descended from substantially the same stock—that of the adjacent provinces of Normandy and Brittany. The Jerseys are the most numerous,

as Jersey is much the largest island of the group—larger, indeed, than all the others combined—and the annual export of Jersey cattle is about 2,000, as against 1,000 from Guernsey and 50 from Alderney. The Guernsey cattle are larger, and perhaps coarser than the Jerseys; and it is claimed that while they are equally as desirable as the latter with regard to the quantity and quality of the cream and milk, they fatten off more readily and are more valuable for beef. On this account, it is urged that they are better than the cattle of Jersey and Alderney for the general farmer, for dairy purposes or for crossing upon other stock. On the other hand, the breeders of Jersey cattle claim superiority for this breed over all others in the quality of the milk and cream, and in the purity of the breed. The cattle of Alderney are, as a class, smaller and more delicate than those of Jersey and Guernsey.—*National Live-Stock Journal*

Extraordinary Yields of Wheat.

Nothing is more common than stories of extraordinary yields of wheat in the states and territories of the Pacific slope. It is often averred that from sixty to eighty bushels per acre have been raised in California, Oregon and Washington territory. There is no doubt that exceptional crops have sometimes approached these figures, just as yields of forty bushels per acre are occasionally found in every good wheat growing section of the country, while the average for entire areas in a series of years may be but twelve bushels—which is the present average for the country at large—just as John Prout, of England, claims to have obtained from one field sixty-five bushels per acre, when his whole crop averaged about half as much. Such statements, even if true, lead to utterly erroneous conclusions. The average for five years prior to 1860, according to reports of the California Agricultural society, was very nearly twenty bushels; almost exactly fourteen, which is only one-sixth greater than the general average for the United States. The department of agriculture has made independent estimates for nine years, making the average yield 1,366,100 bushels; assessors' returns for same period, 1,393,100 bushels. The following table gives the state returns for nine years: 1868, 17.56; 1869, 15.07; 1870, 11.69; 1871, 9.72; 1872, 14.99; 1873, 13.62; 1874, 14.03; 1875, 13.93; 1876, 15.04. Total, 13.93. Therefore, it will be seen that as soon as the freshness of soil is spent, the yield of wheat in California declines the same as in other localities.—*Rocky Mountain Husbandman*.

The Fattening Time.

Bliss' Calendar gives a word in season to farmers who have stock to fatten: "This is the fattening time of the year. Beesves, pigs and poultry take on flesh well at other seasons, but this month and next, especially before the very cold weather of December comes, they fatten rapidly. All stock should be put in good order for winter. Soft corn, nubbins, grown grain, green pumpkins, and such fruits as are liable to decay, ought to be fed out to the cattle to get them in good condition before cold weather comes on. Beesves should have full feeds of scalded corn meal and oil-cake on corn stalks or chopped hay. Sheep should have their allowance of grain increased, especially those that are fattening, though so long as pasturage is fair they should be kept upon it. Swine must have the small potatoes, boiled and mixed with meal; all their food ought to be cooked. Oil-meal is excellent and economical feed used with other things; so is beef or even pork scraps. Mix finely powdered charcoal and a little wood ashes occasionally with the food of hogs, especially if they do not come to the soil; their growth and fattening are much promoted by it."

A Staid Old County.

The *New York Times* says that Lancaster county, Pa., is one of the best cultivated in the republic. It was settled by the Dutch in the eighteenth century, and the valuation of the farms at present is about \$80,000,000, agricultural products \$20,000,000, and minerals \$16,000,000. The population is about 226,000, and farms are rarely over 100 acres. These are seldom sold, but go down from father to son. They are thrifty and hard working people, but pay little attention to improvements, and have not yet learned the trick of escaping their debts.

Veterinary Department.

Spavin.

Is there any cure for spavined animals? If so, what is the best treatment? Please reply in the columns of your valuable paper.

ANSWER.—The probability of effecting a cure in a case of spavin depends greatly upon the extent of pathological lesion existing within the articulation. It is often difficult to determine the extent of that lesion, and, in consequence, we cannot determine to a certainty how far to carry, or what kind of treatment to apply. Occasionally a spavin will readily yield to the application of a blister and long rest. But we think it the better plan to apply the actual cautery at once, and thereby save time. One reason for that view is that an animal may be required to rest with a blister for three months, and come out of it no better than it was before the treatment, while if the actual cautery had been applied, a cure would have been effected. In other words, we are sure of getting all the benefit to be derived from a blister, and much more which may be necessary. We would advise you, if you have a case of spavin, to have it fired, and by a person skilled in the use of the firing iron, and you may reasonably expect a good result.

Castration—Injury to Knee.

Do you think that it injures a colt to castrate him at one or two months of age, or what do you think is the best age to castrate? Some say that it makes a colt lazy to castrate so soon. I have a fine colt that was cut about four months ago, while at pasture, on the outside of the knee joint, and I applied turpentine to the part the same day that it was cut; the place healed up, I think, too fast, and he has had a big knee ever since. A few days ago I put a seton through it, and nothing came from it but blood. The seton came out the next day, and I have not troubled him since, for he is wild and I have to rope him to catch him. The knee is hard, and there does not seem to be any matter in it. I do not know whether the knee joint was struck or not. By answering the above you will much oblige a subscriber.

ANSWER.—We think it better to let the colt run at least one year before castration, as he is sure to develop much better in that form. We do not otherwise see how it can injure or make the animal spiritless. We believe it is a mooted question whether a stallion or gelding under similar conditions shows the most spirit. We believe in favor of the former. 2. We don't think the wound—provided it was in a healthy condition—could have healed too soon. You had better wait till the wounds made for the seton have healed; then paint the enlargement once every alternate day with tincture of iodine unless it becomes irritated, when you will have to desist for a little while to allow the irritated surface to regain its normal condition. The process of absorption is slow, but nevertheless sure.—*Turf, Field and Farm*.



Dr. W. S. Riley's Alternative Renovating Powders.

These powders prove an invaluable remedy in all cases of inflammatory actions, such as coughs, colds, influenza, bronchitis, nasal catarrh, nasal gleet, indigestion and all derangements of the stomach and urinary organs, and for expelling worms. These powders are the only blood and liver renovator now in use and only prepared by Dr. Riley, who has spent much time and money searching out roots and herbs for the benefit of our domestic animals. Every farmer, stock raiser and drover should use them. It produces a fine, glossy coat and frees the skin from all dandruff, and leaves your animals in fine spirits after you stop feeding them. All powders warranted to give satisfaction.

DR. W. S. RILEY, V. S., Lawrence, Douglas county, Kans.

WE WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET price for all of the following articles or we will sell them for you on (five per cent.) commission:

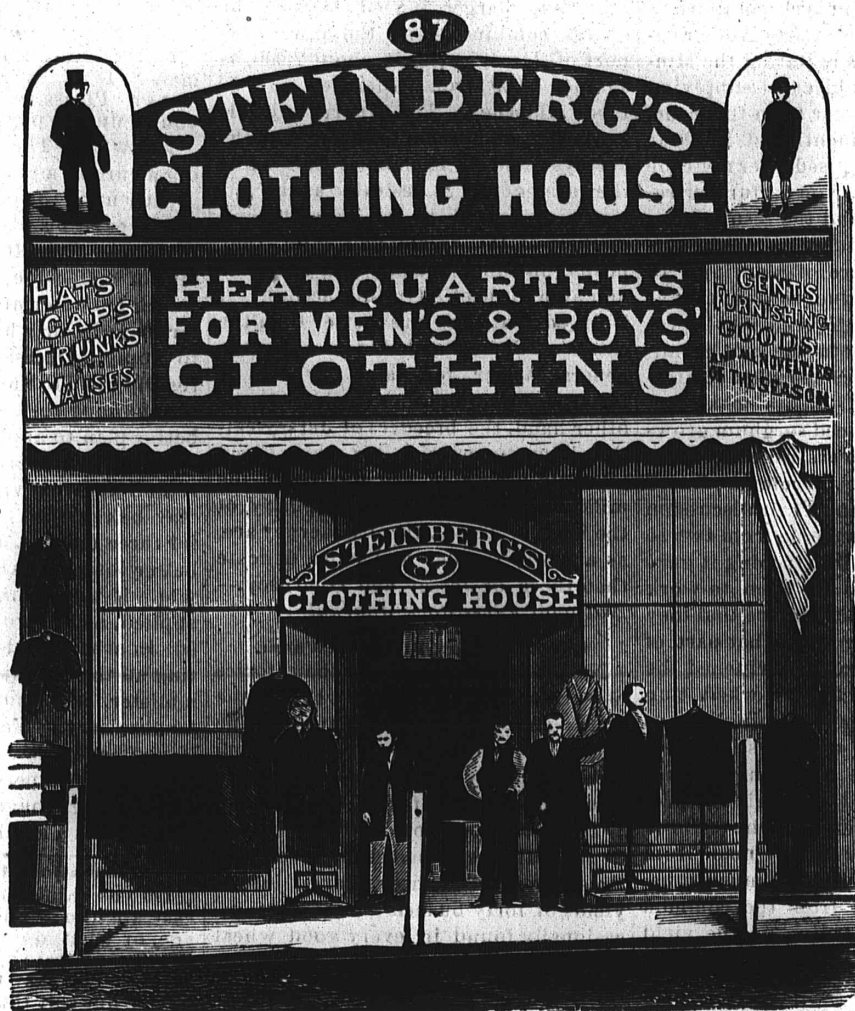
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Tallow, Feathers, Potatoes, Apples, Grain, Flour, Feed, Fur, Hides, Wool, Peanuts, Broom-corn, Dried Fruit, Hay, Hops, etc., etc.

Liberal cash advances made on large consignments of staple articles. Farmers, shippers and dealers in general merchandise should write for reference, Price Current and stencil, etc. When writing us, state whether you wish to ship on consignment or sell. If you wish to sell name the article, amount of each, and your

VERY LOWEST PRICE

for same, delivered F. O. B. (free on board cars) at your nearest shipping point. Also, if possible, send sample by mail—if too bulky, by freight. Address, HULL & SCOTNEY, General Commission and Shipping Merchants, 221 & 246 N. Water street, Phila., Penn.

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THE LARGEST STOCK!!
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Should read this very carefully, and learn how to secure A HANDSOME SET OF
SOLID SILVER PLATED SPOONS, WORTH \$4.00.

The Douglas Silver Plating Company, No. 88 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill., have, during late bankrupt sales of Eastern manufacturers, purchased over 100,000 SETS of the best made solid silver-plated spoons, and at less than one-fourth cost of actual manufacture. Desiring to introduce these goods into every neighborhood, they offer, for **SIXTY DAYS ONLY**, to every reader of this paper the opportunity of securing a **PREMIUM SET**, upon receipt of sixty cents, to pay actual cost of packing, postage or expressage, etc., and the following voucher:

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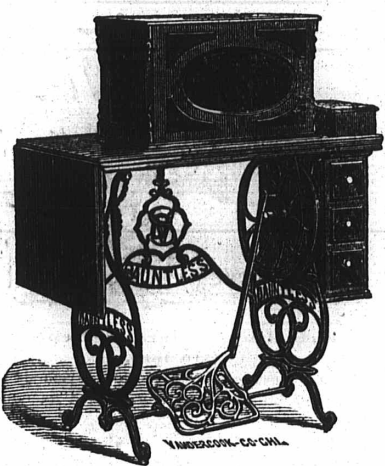
Inclosed find to cents, to pay actual cost of packing, postage or expressage, etc., upon a full set of your solid silver-plated spoons, and I agree, upon receipt of spoons, to show them to my friends and acquaintances in my neighborhood.

REMEMBER: Cut out the above voucher, and inclose it with sixty cents to Douglas Silver Plating Company, No. 88 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., giving your name and post office in full, and you will receive by return mail a handsome set of solid silver-plated spoons. Remember that this offer is open only for sixty days, after which, price of these spoons will be \$4.00.

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Thousands are now in use, all giving perfect satisfaction.
Only the needle to thread.
All the working parts of STEEL, securing durability and finish.
Best **ROBIN WINDER** used, without running the machine or removing the work.
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Best **SHUTTLE** in the world, the easiest managed, no holes or slots to thread. In fact it can be threaded in the dark. Its bobbin holding more thread than any other.
New **TREADLE**, neat in appearance, perfect in shape.
Best **HINGES**, giving solid support and perfect insulation.
The universal expression of all who have seen and tested the Dauntless is, that beyond doubt it is **"THE BEST IN THE MARKET."** We shall be pleased to have your orders, feeling confident our machine will render perfect satisfaction.
Agents wanted. Special inducements and lowest factory prices given.
Dauntless Manufacturing Co.,
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WINDSOR HOUSE.

Patronized by Farmers, Grangers and the traveling public.

Endorsed by Lyon County Council.

Stop at the Windsor, near the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Depot.

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THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Takes pleasure in announcing that the sales of their

GENUINE SINGER

SEWING MACHINES

During the months of January, February, March and April, 1878, were

60 PER CENT. GREATER

than during the corresponding months of last year. Could there be stronger evidence of the hold these incomparable machines have taken upon the public esteem?

DON'T
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Inferior Counterfeit!

Beware of Bogus Agents and Spurious Machines.

CRYSTAL PALACE
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Under the First National Bank.

All Work Done in the Latest Style.

PRICES REASONABLE.
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LEVI DUMBAULD.

Hartford, Lyon county, Kansas.

BREEDER OF

THOROUGH-BRED SHORT-HORN CATTLE

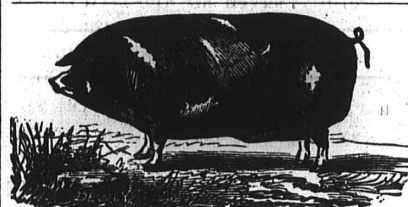
AND

BERKSHIRE PIGS.

Some of the most fashionable families represented in both classes of stock. Particular attention is given to producing animals of good form and quality. The premium show bull

KING OF THE PRAIRIE.

17,468, at head of herd. Young stock for sale.



ROBERT COOK,

Iola, Allen county, Kans.,

Importer, Breeder and Shipper of

PURE POLAND-CHINA HOGS

AND

SHORT-HORN CATTLE.

Pigs forwarded to any part of the United States at the following prices per pair, persons ordering pigs paying freight on the same:

Eight weeks old.....\$22 00

Three to five months old.....22 00

Five to seven months old.....42 00

Single Pigs, either sex, one-half above prices.

A Sow, eight months old.....\$25 00

A Sow, eight months old, with pig.....25 00

Description of the Poland-China Hog: The prevailing color is black and white spotted, sometimes pure white and sometimes a mixed sandy color.

All Pigs warranted first-class and shipped C. O. D. Charges on remittances must be prepaid.

RIVERSIDE HERD, NO. 1.

(Established in 1868.)



I am now offering for sale a choice lot of No. 1

Poland-China and Berkshire Pigs

(recorded stock) at reasonable figures. Parties wishing to purchase will call on or address me. All Pigs warranted FIRST-CLASS, and shipped C. O. D.

J. V. RANDOLPH,

Emporia, Lyon county, Kansas.

GEO. INNES & CO.

Second Week of our Keen Cutting Sale!

TERRIFIC BARGAINS!

IRRESISTIBLE INDUCEMENTS!

We open this morning—
A choice line of prints at 4c.A choice line of ginghams at 7c.
The prettiest and best prints at 5c.

GREAT TEMPTATION IN MUSLINS:

Wamsutta bleached 10c.
Utica nonpareil 10c.
New York mills 10c.Blackstone 7c.
Hill's semper idem 7c.

GREAT REDUCTION IN BROWN MUSLINS:

50 pieces of 4-4 brown at 5c.

75 pieces of extra heavy at 6c.

KID GLOVES.
Beautiful shades in kid gloves at 50c.
Those gloves are as good as any in the market at 75c.
25 dozen of 2-button kids at 35c.MISCELLANEOUS.
Genuine Turkey red damasks at 60c.
Great reduction in table linens, napkins and towels.

BARGAINS IN SILKS.

We offer special bargains in summer silks at 50c, 60c, 65c, and 75c.
Good black gros grain silks at 62c, 65c, 75c, and \$1.00.
Our special dress silks at \$1.25, \$1.40 and \$1.50 are the best bargains ever seen in this market.

RUCHINGS—NEW STYLES.

We have just received the prettiest crepe lisse ruchings in white, tinted and black—perfect gems.

A RATTLING BARGAIN.

100 pieces choice percales, yard wide, for 6½c. a yard, cheap at 12c.

We are making fearfully low prices on all goods. We extend a cordial invitation to call and examine our goods and prices.

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WROUGHT

THE
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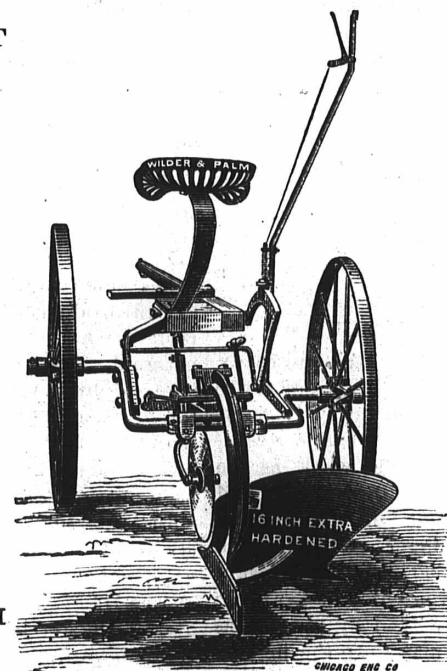
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STEEL BEAM

The Star Corn Planter, with Barnes' Wire Check-Rower, warranted to check more accurate than can be done by hand. Good Hand Planters.
Duckeye Self Binders, Harvesters, Table Rakes and Mowers.
1,000,000 extra good Hedge Plants.
Sandwich Power and Hand Shellers, Avery Stalk Cutters, Railroad Plows and Scrapers.
The best Steel and Wood Beam Plows, Riding and Walking Cultivators.
Wilder & Palm Wagon, with patent rub iron.

Call at 116 Massachusetts street for anything wanted for the farm.

GREAT PUBLIC SALE OF SHORT-HORNS!

(THIRD OF A SERIES OF ANNUAL SALES)

AT KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS, OCTOBER 23, 24 & 25, 1878.
THE sale will open with the Kentucky Short-horns on WEDNESDAY, October 23, continuing through the 24th, and Friday the 25th will be devoted to an offering from several leading Missouri herds. CAPTAIN P. C. KIDD will conduct the sale.

THE KENTUCKY SHORT-HORNS

are the property of Messrs. Hamilton, Mount Sterling, who will sell 75 bulls and 75 females, all most admirably bred and of great individual excellence. The sale will embrace excellent representatives of the following noted families: ROSE OF SHARON (A. HENCK), YOUNG MARY (in addition to having the richest blood, this family furnishes the famous SHOW CATTLE of Kentucky), HYLLIS (of kindred blood to Young Marys), JOSEPHINE, GEM, GOODNESS, LADY ELIZABETH, ADELAIDE, STRAWBERRY, MISS SEEVERS, etc., etc.

TERMS LIBERAL. Railroads will give excursion rates to the sale, and reduced rates on transportation of stock purchased. Catalogues ready October 5.

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ROGERS & ROGERS,

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Poland-China Hogs a Specialty.

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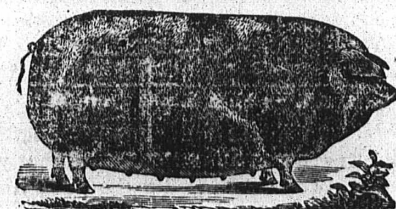
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Union Stock Yards,

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have for sale draft stallions, harness stallions and thoroughbred jacks and jennets; also 100 high-grade bull calves, from 10 to 14 months old; also Berkshire hogs.
REFERENCE—The Mastin Bank.

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For this season's trade.

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