

KANSAS SPIRIT

A JOURNAL OF HOME AND HUSBANDRY.

"PLOUGH DEEP WHILE SLUGGARDS SLEEP."—Franklin.

VOLUME 1.

LAWRENCE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 9, 1872.

NUMBER 6.

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Contributed Articles.

FOR THE KANSAS SPIRIT.

THE LAST DAY OF WINTER.

FEBRUARY 29TH.

MY DEAR SPIRIT: Owing to a fit of vertigo and indigo you must look for inanities and stupidities this week. Last week for a journal that is not a spirit, I sang a Spring carol, but like the premature bird at the window I have since regretted it; and now with the snow on the ground, and a slushy, deceitful base to things generally, one grows despondent, one sighs, and sighs, and grows irritable and moody, and in the chimney corner falls to peeping—

"How vain are all things here below,

How false and yet how fair!"

No, not fair! Cloudy, drizzly, snowy, mean, influenza-breeding, wheezing, sneezing season; and the last two lines of the verse are infinitely more soothing to the mood born of the weather:

"Each pleasure has its poison too,

And every sweet its snare!"

Those much enduring and benighted mortals who travel across the continent via the "Union Pacific," what a lesson of resignation they are having good chances to learn. It's bad enough to sit in one's cosy parlor with one's slippers reposing peacefully in delightful propinquity to the cheery bed of coals, and a pile of magazines and books at one's elbow—bad enough, I repeat, because one's heart is "weary waiting for the May," and out of doors there is a forbidding look as if birds and flowers were yet a long way off. But think of being blockaded in the wild Nevada, with snow to the right of you, snow to the left of you, and blowing great mountains behind you, so that you can neither go forward, backward nor sideways. The iron horse finds his master in the tiny snowflakes that one by one have come down and laid themselves in great white featherbeds before him, and he pants and labors in vain, blocked up by such an insidious enemy. In the long narrow cars behind are seated the traveling public—women that ask endless questions, and men that give very cross answers, and children that can never find any excuse for the world going wrong, and relieve the tedium of waiting by vigorous use of their lungs. I have observed often that men are marvellous stoics on such occasions until a baby or small child begins to shriek, then what a change! such unamiable impatience, such frowns at infantile humanity, such uneasy shifting about, and expressions about "music!" Music, indeed! Under disadvantages anywhere and everywhere, I think babies ought to howl. They did not come here of their own unbiased consent, and if things are made uncomfortable for them they ought to have a right to enter a protest. They do it too, as a general thing, as unflinchingly as Susan B., and to about as much purpose.

"Three young gentlemen going East to get married were especially impatient." We naturally suppose so. And the brides at a distance awaiting their "brave Lochinvars" are probably not less so. If ever two people do feel uncommonly and excessively amiable towards each other it is "just before the wedding." How it may be oftentimes after that, it behooveth not this prophet to relate. We who are in the "ring" cannot afford to tell all the secrets of the society; it might be the means of keeping somebody out, and I can't say but that would be the greater sin. Anybody who can afford to eat hash at everybody's house, otherwise called a hotel, on such an evening as this, ought to be debarred from ever hearing the pleasant rattle of his own teacups and from the "warm corner" at his "ain fireside."

I knew a man who always on cold, unpleasant evenings walked around his house so that he could stand and peep in like Enoch Arden at the comforts of fire-light and lamp-light, sofas, armchairs, children playing, &c. Unknown to himself he was enacting the bachelor's role "outside," who unlike himself should be saying—

"But suffer me to pace
Round the forbidden place,
Lingering a minute,
Like outcast saints who wait
And see thro' heaven's gate
Angels within it."

Now lest some bachelor be inspired to parody this rhymelet of Thackeray's with some plutonic

suggestions, maybe it would be best not to be talking about Paradise as connected with domestic matters any more.

After all it's best doubtless to be resigned to anything and everything the gods send us. Walking in the country even on a bright balmy May-day is a bore to many persons we know. I once tried to induce two young city ladies to take a walk with me through a lovely piece of woods on a June day, promising them mosses and wild flowers, and describing to them a shady nook that was "so charming," &c. One of the girls said there was nothing she so abhorred as digging along in the grass and stones in the country; and in the woods, oh horrid! bugs and gnats, and most likely snakes! Now in the city it was so different; you could walk along and see plenty of pretty things in the shop windows, and bow to your gentlemen friends, and not soil your dress a bit! Just now I am inclined to agree with her: there are more delightful things than a walk in the country.

But glancing across the fireplace I see the male proprietor of these premises nodding over the last *Golden Age*, and I am reminded that we should all be "noddin', nidd, nidd, noddin'," so good night to you, SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

WYANDOTTE, Thursday.

HARD PAN NOTES.

BY J. K. HUDSON.—NUMBER ONE.

FRIEND KALLOCH:—I was this moment wondering how other men kept up their loose ends on the farm; how, personally, they conducted their work; how they planned; whether in a general way they concluded to farm 160 acres, or whether they minutely examined in detail how, and when, and with what they should work out the operations of the season. The best of generals plan their campaigns with exactness, and men who build, whether a split-bottomed chair or a palace, must have some system. All good agricultural journals tell us farmers to have system in our work, to do the right thing at the right time, and much other pleasant didactic counsel. Now, Mr. Editor, tell us what it all means. How is it at "Hillhome?" I was looking over my memoranda of last week, of the work that was to have been done, and found that few of the many necessary things to do before the plows are started, had got done. So many unexpected jobs turned up each day, new unthought-of repairs that had to be taken up—the putting up of those three pairs of bars in the bottom fields, gathering up the loose grape wood in the vineyard, the repairing of the ford at the creek, the building of two certain stone walls, and much else of the same kind, is to be carried over to this week. Now, I see there is but one thing to do—extra hands must be had to get through these and many other things before the 15th of this month. After that, regardless of all the prophets, we can always expect the season will allow us to go to work in earnest.

Getting all the farm implements repaired, new shovels, hoes, extra lap-rings, clevis and bolts, is only the ordinary foresight of business. In the tool box we carry to the field we always have hatchet, auger, nails, and all extra pieces for repairs of small breakages, not forgetting a good coarse file. To stop the plow and have a hand lose an hour running after a bolt or lap-ring, is taking off, sometimes, the profit of the whole day. There are many little annoyances connected with carrying on the work of a farm where a half dozen hands are employed, but nothing so nearly upsets all our good-nature (?) as to have to take a team and go half a mile off to Mr. Fraud's after the extra plow or the harrow which he promised to return sure.

To keep up good feeling among hands, without effort, to have men receive some of your own spirit and enter into the labor of your plans, is only in the power of few farmers I have ever known. There is no panacea to farm hands the world over, no stimulant or encouragement like the knowledge that they will get their wages promptly and fairly when earned. The employer receives better work, and can at all times secure all the help he wants, if it becomes once known that he is prompt and good pay.

How to care for farm help without putting an additional burthen upon the "gude wife," is a question which is often presented to farmers. We have found the plan of selling a few acres for a home, to

men who prove themselves good hands, to work very successfully. The over-taxing of farmers' wives and daughters with the boarding of a number of hands, often turns what would otherwise be a pleasant home, into a second class boarding house. The poetry of country life is frequently sung. Of the prose, the saddest chapters could be written by the many women who have worked themselves prematurely old in cooking, and baking, and washing, for hired help.

HILLSIDE FARM, March 4, 1872.

RAIL-ROADS.

BY AN EMPLOYEE.—NUMBER TWO.

For The Spirit.

DEAR SPIRIT:—To become well acquainted with any subject, one must be content to study the dry, uninteresting details of it, as well as the more interesting portions; and to present to readers an account of that subject in such a manner as to be of use, certain popularly called "dry statistics" and "wearisome figures" must be used. As was said at first, these articles are written to, and for the benefit of the young men and boys of Kansas, and we therefore ask them to submit to the few figures we shall give, as necessary to a correct understanding of the subject.

Railroads, in the United States, have been in operation since 1830, a period of forty-one years. Before that time, even, there were a few tramways to mines, operated by horse power, but the moving of cars by steam power dates from that year. A glance at the following table will show the progress made in building since that time, computed by decades:

Year.	Miles in Operation.	Increase.
1830	23	23
1840	2,818	2,795
1850	9,021	6,203
1860	30,635	21,614
1870	53,339	22,704

This table takes us down to the close of the year 1870, and it is yet too early to get accurate figures for 1871. The last decade does not show the same ratio of increase, and on examination of the progress by years, it will be noticed that there was a serious falling off in the construction of railroads during the war of the rebellion. Perhaps the depression in internal improvements was as marked in other branches as in this, but the overshadowing importance of the national struggle paralyzed the energies of the people to such an extent that little else was thought of but how best to carry on the war. With the advent of peace, however, renewed activity was shown in all quarters, and the progress of road building has been very rapid. During the year just passed, over five thousand miles of road have been added, and the increase bids fair to be as great for the year to come. From the start, railroad building has advanced more rapidly in this country than abroad. The idea of steam as a motive power on roads, was combated in England with all the stubbornness of "Johnny Bull." An interesting account of the early history of railroads recently appeared in the *London Times*, relating the opposition encountered by Stephenson in his first efforts to get his engine, the "Rocket," a trial. The sturdy Brits set their faces resolutely against the "iron abomination." They declared England too beautiful a country to be cut up by iron roads—"It would supersede the use of, and finally ruin, their excellent breeds of horses."—"They" would put an end to hunting and other country sports, and produce a democratic mixture of the classes; and learned physicians decided that "the noxious effluvia from the locomotive" was prejudicial to health, poisonous to the air, and destructive to vegetation.

From the commencement in this country, the idea of railroads was popular. The enthusiastic American saw more clearly than his brother across the sea, that the revolution in transportation had come, and he prepared to take advantage of it; and at this time, of the one hundred and twenty-five thousand miles of railroad in the world, the United States has built and owns over sixty thousand, England and Ireland having, of the balance, only fourteen thousand two hundred and fifty miles.

FARMERS' CONVENTION.—There will be a convention of farmers at Clinton, on March 13th, at 10 o'clock, to consider the propriety of forming a farmers' co-operative union. Come out, farmers. Is your time so valuable at raising pork at \$3.50 and corn for 22 cents, that you cannot spend a day to investigate the causes by which such magnificent results are accomplished.

Miscellaneous Correspondence.

LETTER FROM THE CAPITAL.

EDITOR SPIRIT: The laboring mountain has brought forth since my last communication, and the result is something more than in the legend, or fable, or proverb, or whatever it was when it was said that the mountains are in labor and only bring forth a mouse.

"The mountains labor with prodigious throes, And lo! a mouse ridiculous outgoes." In other words, and to descend from a classical region where I do not feel exactly at home, the Investigating Committee has reported, and the report is not to be sneezed at. Like all great and radical productions, it seems to please nobody. Mr. Clarke, who, solitary and alone, set this ball in motion, had no idea what a meandering course it was going to take, and how many chaps it was going to hit on the shins and skulls before it stopped. It is said that Luther could create a great-er tempest than he could control. It is a good deal so with Sidney. Although I am bound to add, for the truth of history, that here the comparison between these two distinguished gentlemen ends.

The great trouble in our attempts at political reform in Kansas is to find suitable reformers. He that would purify must himself be pure. When the rebuked can say to the rebuker, "Physician, heal thyself," he has him on the hip. The moment anybody attempts to prove political corruption upon anybody, somebody else commences to prove it upon him. And while this may be a very poor answer to the charge, it is calculated to have a very scattering effect. This was very clearly shown in our attempted investigation. Clarke wanted to prove Caldwell corrupt. The result is that Clarke gets proved corrupt himself. Snoddy wanted to prove them both corrupt, the result is that Snoddy gets badly bedaubed himself, even to being charged with stealing the chair of the State Convention at the very time that his purifying work was going on. Mare Parrott comes here and cries lustily for those "private virtues" in our statesmen of which he is said to be such a bright and shining illustration himself. I must add, to be honest, Mr. Editor, though it may be asking a little too much for you to publish it, that rumor has it that, after all your earnest battling against corruption, you were induced to support Caldwell for a consideration! You may strike this out, if you wish to, for I frankly tell you that I know you too well to believe it. But you are probably aware that there has been some testimony before the Committee squinting in this direction. From all which I infer that "we are all miserable sinners."

The late Senator Ross presided at the "liberal Republican" meeting held here at the conclusion of Parrott's address, and Sam Wood figured as one of the most conspicuous lights of the new political Jerusalem. These worthies are opposed to Grant because he is corrupt! The air has become too foul in the Republican wigwag for their health, and they seek for green fields and pastures new. I believe it is generally admitted that Ross did not buy his election, for the best of all reasons. But it is as generally believed that Perry Fuller bought it for him, and owned him afterwards. This may account for Ross's course on impeachment, or it may not. It needs something to account for it, more than yet appears. Ross seems to lose sight of the fact that it was not so much his vote against impeachment that gave such a terrible shock to the confidence of his friends, as the fact that up to a few hours before casting it he had persisted in saying that he should vote the other way. This is the great difference between his action and that of such men as Grimes, Fessenden and Trumbull—two of whom are dead and one of whom will wish he was if he sells himself to the Democrats. As for Sam Wood, he is about the only politician in the new reform movement in Kansas against whom nothing can be said. He is "sans peur et sans reproche." If the new movement only had more leaders of this description, it might become something formidable.

CLERK.

[We publish our gaudy correspondent's personal remarks as he writes them. We thank him for his personal disclaimer, and assure him that there is not a word of truth in the rumor to which he refers. We never supported Caldwell for a consideration. We have had business transactions with him for years, have known him well ever since 1860, have always regarded him as a gentleman, and supported him because we thought him the best candidate in the field for the place to which he was elected. If he bought his election, we do not know it. If anybody sold his vote, we do not know it. If they did, we hope it will be proved. And if it is, the galled jade may wince, our withers are unwrung. The testimony referred to as pertaining to us could have been explained in a moment, if the Committee had asked us—as they did not—a single question in reference to it. We will add that it seems just the least queer to us that the Committee should question other witnesses about business transactions of ours, and neither ask us for information nor give us any opportunity to explain.]

"WHAT I KNOW ABOUT BEE-KEEPING."

EDITOR SPIRIT:—A few years ago I concluded to try my hand at bee-keeping; so I purchased Quinby's book on the Bee, read it carefully, and had two hives constructed after the author's most approved pattern. One of them I sent to the country and had it filled with a colony of bees. At the approach of winter, I threw an old blanket over the hive, and over all I placed a large goods box, leaving an open space in front. The colony wintered well and came out strong in the spring. I began to be interested in bees. I read Langstroth, King, and everything I met with on the subject, and soon began to "talk bees." Twining came along—poor Twining! once a respected professor in a respectable college. Well, he decanted on the merits of the Hoosier hive, and so I paid him ten dollars for the right of using it, and his five wonderful secrets were thrown in. How silly! I mean I was.

In the summer of 1870, I paid five dollars for a pure Italian queen. I made me little boxes, and went to raising queens. During the summer I had all my colonies, now numbering six, converted into Italians. I found the Italian a harder bee and a better worker; about as much above the common black bee as improved Short Horns and Jerseys are above Kansas scrubs.

In the latter part of November I made winter passages through the combs, closed the hives tight at the bottom and made openings in the top, using wire cloth to cover them, and boxed up my hives, filling the space between the hives and the boxing with dry hay. All came through the winter in good condition. As soon as the bees came out the first warm days in March, I began feeding them with rye-flour, mixed with wheat bran. They used this freely until pollen was obtained from the willow, alder, etc.

Last summer my colonies were increased to twelve. The season proved to be a good one for honey. The early part of the season was the most barren. We have here, as yet, but little white clover. Our hives were nearly empty, while in Missouri, where white clover abounds, nearly every comb was filled to its utmost capacity. The condition of things with us was most favorable to the production of brood. Our richest yield of honey commenced with the blooming of the Linden tree, followed by the early and late sumach. Early in

August I observed that the bees left the late sumach and gathered upon a shrub called, in Missouri, buck-bush, in other localities known as coral-berry. To Mrs. Tupper I am indebted for the botanical name—*Symphoricarpos vulgaris*—as also another honey-producing flower, *Cleome integrifolia*, which, it is said, came from California, but grows wild in our rich bottoms. The latter commences to bloom in July, and continues until heavy frosts. It has an offensive smell, but yields a good crop of honey.

A few days ago I examined my hives, and found only six out of the twelve living. The others had perished, not as the good old man on whose tombstone was inscribed: "Died for the want of breath," but died for the want of food; and yet the combs in a few inches of them were filled with honey. Of the five that were on the north side of the house, only one was living. My mind, just now, is impressed with the fact that there is one thing, at least, which I know about bees, and that is, that the north side of a house is no place to winter them. My neighbor, who has a dozen colonies stowed away in a dry cellar, says they are all doing well.

Last fall permanent winter passages were made by inserting through the combs tin tubes one and a quarter inches in length and half an inch in diameter. Could this have had anything to do with preventing the bees from reaching their honey?

ARCHIBSON, Kansas.

L. A. ALDERSON.

NEW YORK FARMERS' CLUB.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—I have been a subscriber to the New York Tribune since its establishment, therefore my opinions are favorable towards it; but I am frequently amused, in reading its Horticultural and Agricultural departments, by the questions which its readers propound to it. Even from Kansas, in almost every number, some anxious inquirer is asking for information concerning some problem which he is anxious to have solved through the columns of the Tribune. Now, it strikes me very forcibly that most of these questions could be answered much more correctly and satisfactorily by the agricultural journals published in our own State. In the last Tribune, a writer, R. S. W., who hails from the County of Franklin, asks how he shall succeed with his Osage Orange hedge. He says:

"I have been taking the Tribune for some time, and have read a great many pieces of advice to farmers. I wish to ask some. I am a farmer, and live in Franklin County, Kansas; have been here for five years, and settled on a new farm, and have tried to improve it to my own notion, but I have come to a point where I want a little advice from this welcome paper. First, I have put out a considerable young and thrifty hedge; some of it is two years in the row, some three, and some one. I wish to know at what age to lash it, or whether to lash it or not; if I lash at all, what time in the year to do it?"

If this farmer did not hail from Franklin County, this would not seem so surprising to me. Has he ever heard of Prof. Kelsey, who has devoted a life time to the growing of the Osage Orange hedge, and tree culture? Is he not aware that Mr. Kelsey has grown and put out more Osage hedge than any one individual in the State of Kansas, and has, within the last two years, planted over one hundred miles of hedge fence? Is he not knowing to the fact that Prof. Kelsey is also a citizen of Franklin County, and is willing to impart information to those desiring it? If the writer had written to Prof. K., he certainly would not have advised him to adopt the plan of the Tribune writer; far from it, although the plan suggested will make a fence. Prof. Kelsey recommends "slashing," or, as some call it, "pleaching," when the hedge is three or four years old. Having adopted some half dozen plans by way of experiment, I am decidedly in favor of letting the fence alone till you "slash" it. It takes much less labor, is less expensive, and makes a hedge that even a hog is bound to respect. The height will always take care of itself. It is the first eighteen inches we should look after. A long article is published in the Agricultural Report of 1868, which contains many useful hints, but few people in Kansas would be willing to follow all the various details as set down by the experimental writer. I would as soon write to the cotton manufacturers of Manchester or Lowell, to ask them how cotton is grown, as I would to the New York Farmers' Club, to ask them how to prepare the ground and plant and cultivate the Osage Orange hedge in Kansas. What does a Kansas farmer know about the heavy clay soil of our Eastern States? What do the Eastern people know about our rich, light, porous soil, and the best and most economical plan to make a good live fence?

Experience is certainly more valuable than theory. Here in Franklin County, we have the most successful and enterprising hedge raiser that can be found in any State. There can be no need of sending for every item of intelligence to New York city, nor is it any more valuable because it appears through the columns of the New York Tribune.

In the year 1857 I planted several hundred peach trees, and knowing the rabbits were numerous and destructive to young peach trees, I found in the Farmers' Club a "most certain and effectual remedy." It was to take pine slips, dip them in brimstone, and place one at the side of each tree. I did so, and in the spring I had not a single tree but what was destroyed by the rabbits. I am almost ashamed to record it; but it taught me a lesson—to exercise a little common sense. Mr. E. D. Ladd, of your city, inquires of the Tribune the most successful method to graft two year old Clinton grape vines, as the Clinton, he says, is useless and unsalable. This is a sensible and proper question, and the answer is, perhaps, the best that can be given. I adopted this method several years since, and also have vines of the Isabella and Catawba which I grafted on the wild grape root, thinking it might prevent mildew, to which these two varieties are subject.

One of the most enterprising nurserymen in Douglas County, told me, some six or seven years ago, that he never had good success in grape grafting, and although I have put out each spring (in February) a few grafts by way of experiment, I have some doubts whether it will be found profitable. The last week I have been cutting out several rows of the Clinton which are about 8 or 9 years old, and I intend to graft them. In addition to the Tribune's remarks, I should recommend a little grafting wax; at least, I have always succeeded better with wax, and it is but little extra trouble. Grafting the wild vine, as it grows in the woods, is the most successful.

A writer last year inquired of the Tribune how navy beans would do in Kansas, and if it was a profitable crop. Another asks what kind of apple trees to plant. All such questions, wherein the soil, climate, &c., has much to do in the growth of an article, I think the enquirer would do well to ask the Kansas Farmer or THE KANSAS SPIRIT, or any of the well-established newspapers which are published in every County in the State.

I do not wish to be understood as casting any reflection on any one who is in search of information; but I do most emphatically say, that questions concerning the cultivation and management of the Osage Orange fence, and all questions of that character, can be more correctly answered by those who have had practical knowledge in Kansas, than by the wise men of the New York Farmers' Club.

A lady asks the question in this week's Tribune, "If milk is a wholesome food for young children?" This most certainly was intended for the New York Ledger. The answer is, "Milk is nature's own food." It was remarked by a learned writer of the last century, "Next to the disgrace of talking nonsense, is that which is attached to him who attempts to refute it."

But in this case we must have charity. The question came, probably, from a city lady, who did not know the value of milk; her lap-dog could have answered the question, no doubt, as well as the agricultural editor of the Tribune. Or perhaps she belonged to the class of women who are referred to in the following remark, which may be found in Plutarch's life of Pericles: "When Caesar happened to see some strangers at Rome, carrying young dogs and monkeys in their arms and fondly caressing them, he asked whether the women in their country never bore any children."

One thing is evident, the learned editor who can answer all the sensible and silly questions sent to him, must have the patience of Job, and be in possession of all the Christian virtues.

JAS. HANWAY.

FUN AND FROLIC.

FAT BABIES.—Who does not love a fat baby?—one of the chubby kind—so fat that it can hardly see out of its eyes? We have frequently watched one of these human dumplings for hours, and been pleased to remark how good-naturedly they always take things. If they roll over, or fall down, it is all the same. If the nurse steals their taffy, or the large boy hooks the doll, little fatty rolls up its eyes, looks curious, funny, and generally laughs. It can't cry! The nearest approach to it is a suppressed whimper, which starts the tears and the grease at the same time; and when lamentations produce perspiration, the labor is too serious to be long continued. How docile is the fat baby! Obesity is never obstreperous. If there be any doubt on this point, we ask triumphantly—"Was Daniel Lambert ever accused of pugilistic propensities? or was a fat baby ever known to hit its mother over the head with a poker?" We are a decided advocate of fat babies, and would like to see all the little sinners as obese as coons in corn time.

A FABLE BY CHARLES LAMB.—"My dear children," said an old rat to his young ones, "the infirmities of age are pressing so heavily upon me, that I have determined to dedicate the short remainder of my days to mortification and penance, in a narrow and lonely hole which I have lately discovered; but let me not interfere with your enjoyments. Youth is the season for pleasure; be happy, therefore, and only obey my last injunction, never to come near me in my retreat. God bless you all." Deeply affected, snivelling audibly, and wiping his paternal eyes with his tail, the old rat withdrew, and was seen no more for several days, when his youngest daughter, moved rather with filial affection than by that curiosity which has been attributed to the sex, stole to his cell of mortification, which turned out to be a hole, made by his own teeth, in an enormous Cheshire cheese!

Lo! the poor Indian, is sometimes made the victim of wicked jokes upon the Western border. A shiftless specimen of the gentle savage in Winona, Minn., asked a wag to write him a certificate of character with which he might set up in the business of begging. Instead of the desired "good Injun, no steal, no drink," etc., the wag wrote, "This Indian has the small pox; look out for him." He didn't succeed in his begging enterprise worth a cent, and was amazed at the sudden aversion everybody conceived for the unfortunate red man.

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

A poor man went to hang himself,
But treasure chanced to find;
He pocketed the miser's pelf
And left the rope behind.
His money gone, the miser hung
Himself in sheer despair;
Thus each the other's wants supplied,
And that was surely fair.

A Georgia darkey, to whom Senator Sumner's Supplementary Civil Rights bill was explained, characterized it as "a trap to kill fool niggers." "You see, sah, some fool nigger will go to the Pulaski House and Jess set himself down by a white man, and de white man will jess frow dat ar nigger out de winder and broke his neck."

"Speaking of shaving," said a pretty girl to an obdurate old bachelor, "I should think that a pair of handsome eyes would be the best mirror to shave by." "Yes, and many a poor fellow has been shaved by them," the wretch replied.

Stokes asks a suspension of public opinion. Public opinion asks a suspension of Stokes.

Not much fun in that for him.

A slothful young man was asked if he took the habit from his father. "No," was the indignant reply, "father has got all the laziness he ever had."

A prominent journalist has offered a reward of ten thousand dollars for a tale that will make his hair stand on end. He is entirely bald.

Josh Billings says: "I don't reckoleck now ov ever hearing ov two dogs fighting, unless there was a man or two around."

The sentiment of creditors is, that to owe is human, to pay divine, and not to pay fiendish.

Self-made men are very apt to worship their maker.

ON TIME!

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILROAD!!

The Old Reliable & Popular Through Express Route
TO SAINT LOUIS,

—AND ALL POINTS—
EAST! NORTH! SOUTH!

NO CHANGE OF CARS

FROM SAINT LOUIS TO NEW YORK
AND OTHER PRINCIPAL EASTERN CITIES.

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILROAD

IS EQUIPPED WITH

ELEGANT DAY COACHES!

PULLMAN'S PALACE SLEEPERS!

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THE PATENT STEAM BRAKE!

An equipment unequalled by any other line in the West.

TRY IT! TRY IT! TRY IT!

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St. Louis, Missouri.

H. E. TURNER,

HOUSE AND BRIDGE BUILDER.

WORK NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

Shop on Corner of Winthrop and Vermont Streets,
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OPEN TO INDIAN TERRITORY.

THE LEAVENWORTH, LAWRENCE & GALVESTON RAILROAD LINE

Hope by furnishing first-class accommodation in every respect, by strict attention to the comfort and safety of passengers, and by lowering their freight rates as fast as increasing business will warrant it, to deserve and receive a fair share of patronage, and to promote and increase the settlement of the country along its line.

On and after January 1st, 1872, trains will run from Lawrence and Kansas City as follows:

GOING SOUTH:			
Leave.	Express.	Accommodation.	Night Exp.
Lawrence.....	11:30 A. M.	8:00 P. M.	
Baldwin.....	12:13 P. M.	8:55 "	
Lawrence.....	10:00 A. M.	6:45 "	7:00 P. M.
Olath.....	11:05 "	6:40 "	8:25 "
Arrive at Ottawa.....	12:55 P. M.	9:50 P. M.	10:45 "
Ottawa.....	1:10 "		10:55 "
Garnett.....	2:22 "		12:50 A. M.
Humboldt.....	3:37 "		2:42 "
Iola.....	4:50 "		3:15 "
Toga.....	4:23 "		3:52 "
Thayer.....	5:00 "		4:45 "
Cherryvale.....	5:50 "		5:52 "
Arrive at Independence.....	6:49 "		6:45 "
Colleyville.....	6:45 "		7:05 "
Parker.....	7:00 "		7:35 "

GOING NORTH:			
Leave.	Express.	Accommodation.	Night Exp.
Parker.....	7:00 A. M.		6:25 P. M.
Independence.....	7:10 "		7:00 "
Colleyville.....	7:25 "		6:45 "
Cherryvale.....	8:15 "		7:52 "
Thayer.....	9:00 "		9:00 "
Toga.....	9:40 "		9:55 "
Humboldt.....	10:05 "		10:30 "
Iola.....	10:27 "		11:30 "
Garnett.....	11:40 "		12:50 A. M.
Arrive at Lawrence.....	1:30 P. M.	8:10 A. M.	2:40 "
Olath.....	3:15 "	11:00 "	4:45 "
Arrive at Kas. City.....	4:20 "	12:35 P. M.	6:00 "
Ottawa.....	1:05 "	8:00 A. M.	
Baldwin.....	1:40 "	8:50 "	
Lawrence.....	2:20 "	9:50 "	

ALL TRAINS CARRY PASSENGERS.

Night Express north will run daily, Saturdays excepted.

All other trains will run daily, Sundays excepted.

CONNECTIONS:

At Kansas City with connecting roads for points East and North.
At Lawrence with Kansas Pacific trains East and West.
At Ottawa with stages for Ponoma, Quenemo, Lyndon and Osage City.
At Humboldt with stages for Eureka, Eldorado, Augusta and Douglas.
At Toga with M. K. & T. R. R. for points North and South.
At Thayer with stages for Needles, Fredonia and New Albany.
At Cherryvale with stages for Parsons.
At Independence with stages for Elk City, Longton, Peru, Elk Falls, Tishale, Winfield and Arkansas City.
At Parker with stages for Cheyenne.

500,000 ACRES OF LAND

Are offered for sale by this Company in the valley of the Neosho and its tributaries.

For further information apply to

O. CHANUTE, Superintendent.
CHAS. B. PECK, Gen'l Freight and Ticket Agent,
nolif Lawrence.

JANUARY, 1872.

KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The favorite short line and only direct all-rail route

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

NO TEDIOUS OMNIBUS OR FERRY TRANSFERS

BY THIS ROUTE.

NO LAY-OVER SATURDAY OR SUNDAY.

Express trains run daily. All others daily except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING EAST:

Express.....	3:55 A. M.
Accommodation.....	7:30 A. M.
Mail.....	2:35 P. M.

Close connections are made at the Kansas City, State Line and Union Depots for all points North, East and South.

For Leavenworth..... 4:05 and 7:35 A. M., 2:40 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING WEST:

Express.....	1:00 A. M.
Mail.....	11:15 A. M.
Topeka Accommodation.....	7:30 P. M.

MAKING CLOSE CONNECTIONS AS FOLLOWS:

At Topeka for Burlington, Emporia, Cottonwood Falls, Florence, Newton, Wichita, &c.
At Junction City for Council Grove, &c.
At Carson with the Southern Overland Mail & Express Co.'s daily line of coaches for Pueblo, Trinidad, Las Vegas, Ft. Union, Santa Fe, Las Cruces, Silver City and all points in New Mexico and Arizona.

At Denver with passenger and express coaches for Georgetown, &c., and with Colorado Central Railroad for Central City, Golden City, &c.
At Cheyenne for Ogden, Salt Lake City, Elko, Reno, San Francisco, and all points in California and the Pacific Coast.

Pullman Palace Cars are attached to all express trains and run through between Kansas City, Denver and Cheyenne without change.

Remember this is the great through line, and there is no other direct all-rail route to all points East and West.

Be sure to ask for tickets via Kansas Pacific Railway, and purchase them of W. D. WETHERILL, Ticket Agent, at the Depot, or at the office under the Eldridge House.

S. S. BOWEN, Gen'l Supt.
BEVERLEY R. KEIM, General Ticket Agent,
nolif Kansas City, Missouri.

The Great Through Passenger Route.

HANNIBAL & ST. JO. SHORT LINE,

Connecting at Kansas City Union Depot with the K. P. Railway.

THREE DAILY EXPRESS TRAINS,

crossing the Missouri at Kansas City and the Mississippi at Quincy, on new iron bridges, with Pullman sleeping palaces and day coaches, from Kansas City.

TO QUINCY AND CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS,

Connecting at the Quincy Union Depot with the

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY AND THE TOLEDO, WABASH & WESTERN RAILROADS, TO ALL POINTS

NORTH, EAST OR SOUTH.

By this line all omnibus transfers and ferrage encountered on other lines are avoided, and the following advantages in time are gained:

FROM KANSAS CITY:

6:05 A. M. ATLANTIC EXPRESS arrives 11 hours in advance of any other line leaving Kansas City in the morning to Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Lafayette, Toronto, Fort Wayne, Milwaukee, Montreal, &c., connecting with the celebrated Fast Express which arrives 12 hours in advance to Philadelphia, New York, and Boston.

4:45 P. M. FAST EXPRESS arrives 4 hours in advance of trains by any other line leaving Kansas City in the evening to Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Lafayette, Toronto, Fort Wayne, Milwaukee, Montreal, and other points East, too numerous to mention.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS ON THIS TRAIN.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

Ask for tickets via Hannibal & St. Joseph R. R., at the Ticket Offices, Kansas Pacific Railway at Lawrence, Topeka, Manhattan, Junction City, Elsworth, Hays City, Sheridan, and at Kansas City Union Depot.

GEO. H. NEVILLTON, Gen. Supt.
P. B. GHOSH, Gen. Ticket Agent,
A. C. DAWES,
Gen. Western Pass. Agent, Kansas City.

The Household.

LOVE LIGHTENS LABOR.

A good wife rose from her bed one morn,
And thought with a nervous dread
Of the piles of clothes to be washed, and more
Than a dozen mouths to be fed.
There are meals to be got for the men in the field,
And the children to fix away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and churned,
And all to be done that day.

It had rained in the night, and all the wood
Was wet as it could be;
And there was pudding and pies to bake,
Besides a loaf of cake for tea.
The day was hot, and her aching head
Throbbled wearily as she said—
"If maidsens but knew what good wives know
They would be in no hurry to wed."

"Jennie, what do you think I told Ben Brown?"
Called the farmer from the well;
And a flush crept up his bronzed brow,
And his eye half bashfully fell.
"It was this," he said, and coming near,
He smiled, and stooping down,
Kissed her cheek—"It was this, that you were the best
And the dearest wife in town!"

The farmer went back to the field, and the wife,
In a smiling and absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sung for many a day.
And the pain in her head was gone, and the clothes
Were white as the foam in the sea;
Her bread was light, and her butter was sweet,
And golden as it could be.

"Just think," the children all called in a breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
He would n't, I know, if he only had
As happy a home as we."
The night came down, and the good wife smiled
To herself, as she softly said:
"T is sweet to labor for those we love,
T is not strange that maids will wed!"

HAPPY HOMES.

What makes homes happy? This is the question of questions respecting homes. For homes lacking this element are lacking in everything. They are like salt lacking saltiness, or sugar lacking sweetness. They are tasteless and worse than tasteless: they are repulsive. They are homes only in name. They lack the one thing needful. The house may be charmingly situated and tastefully surrounded with all that pleases the eye; the walls may be hung with rarest pictures and expensive ornaments; the furniture may be all in keeping with the general fine style of the house; but if the occupants are not happy the home-spirit does not dwell there. Here the truth that has been repeated for the ten thousandth time suggests itself: that money can't make a home. It can originate and sustain an establishment, but it can't create a home. The home is a Christian institution. It is found in its true character only where Christianity's influence is felt. The life union of the dual head of the family is an annunciation of Christianity.

Still the question recurs, what are the conditions of a happy home? If wealth and what it secures are not, what then? Happiness must come from love. Where this reigns, inspiring all actions and all words, all looks and all remembrances, the family society is complete and happy. A home is made or unmade by the atmosphere which surrounds it. Every individual member has his or her personal atmosphere, and then there is an atmosphere of the aggregate membership. This should be laden with love, should be as rich with its perfume as a garden of roses is with the dewy fragrance of the flowers. With this spirit you can perch a home on the mountain side away from other habitations, and wanting in all the appliances of wealth.

But this generalizing no one will question and few care to read perchance. To the practical phase of the subject then. And to begin at the beginning, we lay it down as a rule with few exceptions that a happy home must have a happy meal hour. And for this there must be a good bill of fare. There cannot be great enjoyment around the board when there is a famine upon it. Flesh and blood creatures, we cannot dine on love. Wherewithal shall we be fed is no unimportant question with the successful keeper of a happy house. America knows but little of the quiet happiness enjoyed by England at the meal hour. But, thank fortune, we are making more and more of it, we believe, and consequently deriving more enjoyment from it. The children ought to feel that their home table is as good as anybody's. They ought not to be so fed at home as to make them long for the flesh pots of some of their neighbors' tables. They should n't be taught that they simply eat to live, any more than that they live to eat. They should n't eat in continual dread lest some one should come in and spy out the poverty of the table. Besides, good living is essential to good health and good health is essential to happiness, which is the logical way of putting it.

Then, let the less material part of our nature find good and wholesome aliment at home. Music, instrumental if it can be afforded—good books, and especially in this day good newspapers are the accompaniments of a happy home. And as THE SPIRIT combines in itself several different kinds of good papers what will so richly repay for the first outlay as the great Journal of Home and Husbandry?

No home ought to be happier than a farmer's. He can be at home evenings with his family. He raises all that is needed to make his table attractive as well as wholesome, and is less perplexed with little cares than the mercantile or professional man. Yet

is it not true that less attention is paid to the general subject of home and how to make it happy by the farmer than by almost any class of our citizens? His house may be warm and convenient, but it is not adorned with as many simple but attractive ornaments, it is not as a rule made as inviting all things considered as the house of many a man who has less at his command. We speak in no spirit of censure. We were bred on a farm and like farm life. And for that reason we believe the homes of farmers might with but little trouble be made happier than many of them now are. Fathers and mothers who rear children with a high regard for their home as a place of quiet happiness and improvement bequeath them a remembrance when they go forth from the ancestral roof that is worth more than money.

AMUSEMENTS.

Over the signature of Rev. Norman Macleod we find the following:

"Men will have amusement and excitement, as certain as the ocean will have its spring tides, and the world its summer flowers and summer songs. How can this inborn appetite best be fed? Shall it be treated as a crime, and handed over to Satan; or shall it be made to minister to man's happiness according to God's will? Shall it be pent up until it gathers strength enough to burst all the barriers of law and decency, and rush forth in annual floods of wild and unbridled passion; or shall society recognize it, perceive how full of goodness and benevolence it is, and adopt such wise plans as will run it off in gentle rills, week by week, or even day by day, to freshen and irrigate the earth, and make our fields more green and beautiful?"

"Whoever adjusts this demand to the other and higher demands of man's nature, will confer an inestimable boon on society. All classes require their amusements to be reformed, not reduced; spread over, not concentrated; directed, not annihilated; in a word, to be taken out of the kingdom of Satan and brought into the well-ordered and beautifully-balanced kingdom of Christ on earth. The tendency of all extremes is to toss men over into their opposites. When the swing is highest on one side, look out for broken heads and falls on the other. One cause of the tendency to pervert the Sabbath from a holy day to a holiday, is the incessant toil, barren of hours of rest, and of all amusement and gentle excitement during the week."

In a sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Bellows, New York, is the following paragraph:

"For my own part, I say, in all solemnity, I have lived to become sincerely suspicious of the piety of those who do not love pleasure in any form. I cannot trust the man that never laughs, that is always sedate; that has no apparent outlet for those natural springs of sportiveness and gaiety that are perennial in the human soul. I know that Nature takes her revenge on such violence; I expect to find secret vices, malignant sins, or horrid crimes spring up in this hot-bed of confined air and imprisoned space; and, therefore, it gives me a sincere moral gratification anywhere, in any community, to see innocent pleasures and popular amusements resisting the religious bigotry that frowns so unwisely upon them. Anything is better than dark, dead, unhappy social life—a prey to ennui and morbid excitement, which result from unmitigated Puritanism, whose second crop is usually license and unmitigated folly."

GOLD DUST.

A morbid craving for factitious honors is the curse of the world: a rational love of honorable distinction among its greatest blessings;—so closely allied, in their origin, are the greatest of virtues and the gravest of crimes.

Honors soften fatigue. It is easier riding in a gilded and embossed saddle. Atlas, while he sustains the world upon his shoulders, is himself sustained by the admiration his feat excites.

Arrogance gives a greater and more lasting offence than even fraud or violence, for these attack only our interest, while that wounds our pride.

Temperance and labor are the two best physicians of man; labor sharpens the appetite, and temperance prevents him from indulging to excess.

False friends are like our shadows, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but leaving us the instant we cross into the shade.

The most dangerous men are those who have a reputation for probity. Quarrel with these, and all the world take sides against you.

The reveries of the dreamer advance his hopes, but not their realization. One good hour of earnest work is worth them all.

Next to the power that originates a good, is the taste that genially discriminates and nobly rewards it.

As nightingales love most to sing near an echo, so does the heart speak loudest near tones of music.

A sound discretion is not so much indicated by never making a mistake, as by never repeating it.

Being positive in judgment to-day, is no proof that we shall not be of different opinion to-morrow.

A fool never has thought; a madman has lost it; and an absent man is, for the time, without it.

Those who have had the most forgiven them should be the least addicted to slander.

It is the office of discrimination to detect errors, but of good nature to excuse them.

A fit of disgust is a great stimulator of thought—pleasure represses it.

He that too much refines his delicacy will always endanger his quiet.

Let us search ourselves in the first place, and afterwards the world.

Partial culture runs to the ornate; extreme culture to simplicity.

He that is himself weary, will soon weary the public.

W. A. H. HARRIS,

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT.

NEGOTIATOR OF LOANS

AND GENERAL BROKER,

Improved Farms, City Property and Unimproved Lands for Sale.

Personal Attention Given to Making Collections, Paying Taxes, &c., for non-Residents.

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BURR OAK DINING HALL

ICE CREAM PARLORS.

SEA-SIDE SALOON.

Oysters on the Half Shell, and Clam Chowders—Sea-Side Style.

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DEALER IN CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS,

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FEED & SALE STABLE,

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"HOW TO GO EAST."

By the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Burlington Route.

"Though last not least," is an adage as true as it is old, and its truth is again exemplified by the completion of the New Line to the East, via Creston and Burlington, which, though the last, will be called the best route in the West.

The line consists of the Kansas City, Saint Joseph and Council Bluffs R. R., with two daily trains from Kansas City, through Atchison, Leavenworth and St. Joseph to the Missouri State Line, there connecting with the Burlington Route, which leads direct to Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Logansport, and Columbus.

This line is well built, thoroughly equipped with every modern improvement, including Pullman's Sleeping and Dining Cars, and where else can the passenger so completely depend on a speedy, safe and comfortable journey.

The Burlington Route has admirably answered the query, "How to go East," by the publication of an interesting and truthful document, containing a valuable and correct Map, which can be obtained free of charge by addressing General Passenger Agent B. & M. R. R., Burlington, Iowa.

NOTICE.

State Fair Proposals.

AGRICULTURAL ROOMS, CAPITOL BUILDING,

TOPEKA, January 28, 1873.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Kansas State Agricultural Society to be held in the Capitol building, Topeka, March 12, at 2 o'clock p. m., proposals for the location of the State Fair for 1873 will be considered. All towns and localities competing for the same are respectfully invited to send sealed proposals to the Secretary's office on or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the 12th proximo. Proposals must contain a condition that the exhibitors, sheep and hog pens, &c., will be sufficient in number and dimension to accommodate the exhibitors and attendants of a State Fair. A detailed statement thereof must accompany the proposal.

It is the purpose of the executive board to publish with the premium list in April and advertise the Fair extensively, and with the cordial support of the farmers, mechanics, stock-raisers and other friends of agriculture, to make the next State Fair the Fair of the West.

ALFRED GRAY, Secretary.

H. J. STRICKLER, President.

103-5W

30 YEARS AGO

— THE —

AMERICAN

AGRICULTURIST

Was established. It is now read by many thousands all over the country, and is acknowledged to be the best paper for the

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The American Agriculturist is a large periodical of 44 pages, well printed, and filled with plain, practical, reliable original matter, including

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In every annual volume. It contains each month a Calendar of Operations to be performed on the FARM, in the ORCHARD and GARDEN, in and around the DWELLINGS, etc. The thousands of hints and suggestions given in every volume are prepared by practical, intelligent, WORKING MEN, who know what they write about.

THE HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT

is valuable to every Housekeeper, affording very many useful hints and directions calculated to lighten and facilitate in-door work.

THE DEPARTMENT FOR CHILDREN AND YOUTH

is prepared with special care, to furnish not only amusements, but also to inculcate knowledge and sound moral principles.

TERMS—The circulation of the American Agriculturist is so large that it can be furnished at the low price of \$1.50 a year; four copies for \$5; ten copies for \$12; twenty or more, \$1, each; single numbers, 15c.

TRY IT A YEAR!

HEARTH AND HOME,

ISSUED WEEKLY, BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

Full of Interesting and Valuable Reading for Old and Young.

A PAPER FOR EVERYBODY.

Hearth and Home is one of the most beautiful Journals in the world. It has twenty large pages, and a single volume contains about

\$25,000 WORTH OF SPLENDID ENGRAVINGS.

Heads of Families who wish to provide healthful, interesting reading for the children, may find that need met in HEARTH AND HOME. The department of the Household and "Our Boys and Girls," under the editorial care of Mrs. MARY E. DODGE, with many valuable assistants, is acknowledged to have no superior, and the amount of Choice and Beautiful Illustrations furnished for these departments annually is as full and attractive as the twelve numbers of any children's Monthly published. So

GIVE IT TO THE CHILDREN.

Remember that HEARTH AND HOME is healthful and pure in every Engraving, even in every advertisement. But, included in each week's number, and equally well done, is published valuable miscellany, classified under "EDITORIAL," "OUR HOPPER," "EDUCATIONAL," "AGRICULTURAL," "CURRENT TOPICS," "CORRESPONDENCE," "STORY TELLING," "HUMOROUS ITEMS," "HORTICULTURAL," "News." Remember that HEARTH AND HOME is

A COMPLETE FAMILY NEWSPAPER

To meet the insatiable desire for stories, we shall abundantly supply our readers with those, and those only, that are written by the best authors. We will furnish an antidote to the flood of corrupting literature in story form made attractive to both old and young. As an evidence of our purpose, it is with no little pride that we announce that the first extended prose story ever written by JEAN INGELWILL will appear in the columns of

HEARTH AND HOME.

We have purchased, at a very liberal price, exclusive right to use this story serially in America, and it will extend nearly or quite through the coming year. Few will read the opening passages without being fascinated by their weird beauty, and without an irresistible desire to follow the story to the end. It is the ripe fruit of the author's genius. The News Department tells, in a clear, condensed way, what is going on in the world, so as to make the reader intelligent without wading through a great mass of material. In short, it is a paper that will please and profit both old and young in every Home.

TRY IT A YEAR!

TERMS, IN ADVANCE.—One copy, one year, \$3.00; four copies, one year, \$2.75 each; ten or more copies, \$2.50 each; single number, 8 cents. 20 cents a year extra when sent to British America.

The subscription price of the American Agriculturist is \$1.50 a year. One copy each of Hearth and Home, weekly, and American Agriculturist, monthly, will be sent one year for \$4.00, to which 33 cents should be added when the papers are to go to British America.

ORANGE JUDD & CO., Publishers,

245 Broadway, New York.

Kansas Spirit.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, MARCH 9, 1872.

THE LAW OF COMPENSATION.

For every ill of life there is somewhere a corresponding good. Every cloud has a silver lining. No affliction is as bad as it might have been. There is a subtle but certain law, running through all human experience, by which man is satisfied with his lot and woman consoled in her sorrows. The sharpest pains precede the brightest blessings. The throes of agony in which a child is born are the prelude of the joy a mother feels—the richest and sweetest sensation of humanity. The cross and crown always overlie each other. The one must be borne before the other can be won. And the heavier the one, the brighter the other. This is not only sound theology, but sound philosophy. Every day's experience of every active man's life illustrates and confirms it.

The lot of the children of the poor seems to be a hard one, and it is a hard one. Volumes have been written on the happy days of childhood. But volumes more bulky and more touching might be written on the other side. The cold, the hunger, the want, the lack of sympathy, the hard looks and harsh words of a hard and harsh world, what an unwritten experience of wretchedness do these constitute in the annals of the children of the poor. But now consider the compensation. Their chances in the battle of life are immensely better than those of the children of the rich. Poverty is their University. Hard experiences are their school-master. They are learning every day those lessons of self-denial which all must learn sometime. They are bearing the yoke in their youth, and high authority has pronounced this a good season for the discipline. All history shows that the great, effective, moulding characters of the race have been the children of the poor. When great crises come upon nations, and great deeds must be done to save them, the heroes for the hour are those who have learned by sad and strange experience what it is to suffer and be strong. Necessity sharpens their faculties and privation and sacrifice brace their moral nature. They learn the great art of renunciation, and enjoy the happiness of having few wants. They know nothing of indifference or satiety. There is not an idle fibre in their frames. They put the rigor of a resolute purpose into every act. The edge of their minds is always kept sharp. In the shocks of life, men like these meet the softly nurtured darlings of prosperity as the vessel of iron meets the vessel of porcelain.

The man of ease and full condition may spare his pity for the poor laboring man, and bestow it where it is more needed. Unquestionably, there is nothing pleasant in labor as such. But unquestionably labor is the inevitable condition of all that is good or sweet in human life. The sleep of a laboring man is sweet. The coarse food of which he partakes has a richer, juicier taste than the wealthy epicure can extract from all his luxuries. There is really less difference between the conditions of what we term the rich and the poor, than we are apt to suppose. Now then a man dies for want of sufficient food; but vastly more die from excess than from want. Many must suffer in inclement seasons from an insufficiency of clothing; but there is more real suffering every day from the imperious demands which fashion makes upon its votaries among the rich. More daughters of the rich are brought to the grave by the senseless and suicidal attire of fashion, than daughters of the poor from having "nothing to wear."

This is a world of inflexible compensations. The cup of life is pretty evenly mixed. One suffers in one way, and one in another, but over against the sufferings each one has his own peculiar relief. From all which, we should learn contentment.

What a beautiful example for all of us is the resolution of the old lady who, from a crabbed, anxious body, became quite the opposite. When asked what had induced the change, she replied: "To tell you the truth, I have been all my life striving for a contented mind, and have finally concluded to sit down contented without it." Rothschild, with all his wealth, must be satisfied with the same sky that is over the head of the poor man. He cannot order a private sunset, that he may enjoy it with a private circle of friends, nor can he add one single ray to the clear, bright beams of the queen of night, as she sails magnificently through the heavens. The richest banker cannot have more than his share of the air to breathe, and the poorest of all men can have the same. Wealth may buy a brilliant bracelet, dazzling with diamonds and rubies, but wealth cannot buy a graceful and well-turned arm on which to display its splendor. God only can give that, and to many of the poor he has given it.

"I wish I had the health of that rosy peasant girl," sighs the aristocratic invalid, propped up with pillows in her costly carriage. "Ah me!" says the girl, "if I could only ride in such style as that!" Wealth cannot purchase health, nor can it give a contented mind. All that is most valuable can be had for nothing. They come as presents from a kind and indulgent parent, and neither the air nor the sky, nor beauty, health, strength, nor genius can be bought and sold.

LATE.—Our letter from Topeka, and the readable article of Mrs. Downs should have appeared in our last week's issue, but arrived just a little too late. They are not quite as timely now as they would have been, but they are too good to be lost.

THE SENATORIAL INVESTIGATION.

Hon. S. D. Houston, of Manhattan, writes a most sensible and manly letter to the *Commonwealth*, touching this business. It is copied into the *Call*, and is well worthy of perusal:

Of the guilt or innocence of men I know nothing, but surely no candid man can for a moment accept decisions based on mere *ex-parte* testimony.

The investigation is more than a superlative farce. It is itself a crime. It has proved nothing and it has struck down the reputation of our Senators and has injured the State; and the designing spirits who planned this trial are more to be dreaded than men charged with using money in elections.

If any one deems this criticism severe, let him remember that investigations as well as Senatorial elections may be criminal. It is no small crime to defame the good name of our Senators at an hour when they are laboring to secure the passage of bills greatly in the interest of the State. Nor is the crime a whit less because men ensconce themselves behind the power of the State, to the end that they can the better enter the temple of justice and strike down their victims without the use of those forms which form the crowning glory of American jurisprudence.

It is not possible to account for such a report except on the hypothesis that there is in this State a political ring, thirsting for power, to attain which they are willing to trample on all the forms of a fair investigation, on underlined reputation and the best interests of the State. The spirit and drift of the report evince a greedy thirst for individual slaughter, that goes far in disclosing the political animus that guides the leading spirits. Good men in the Legislature and on the committee have allowed themselves to be led in this most extraordinary proceeding.

We may appropriately add to this the "conclusion of the whole matter" as summed up in his masterly way by Col. Martin of the *Atchison Champion*:

We simply assert that an examination conducted as Senator Whitney acknowledges the Senatorial Investigation was conducted, is unfair, unjust and partial; that it proves nothing and should not be accepted as conclusive against any one; that it is not evidence on which any fair or honorable court of justice anywhere would convict the most notorious bad character; that it is not what the people asked and had a right to expect from the Committee; and that a report, based upon such evidence and such an examination, is wholly unworthy of public confidence or belief.

RELIGION AND HORSE TRADING.

The *Methodist* speaks of an eccentric New-England brother, "who combines the occupations of farmer, horse-dealer, and colporteur. In his 'work of mercy' he distributes tracts gratuitously, and sells Bibles and other religious books at cost to those who can pay for them, and gives them away to the poor. We are very much impressed, as well as amused, with one remark which the old man made in the course of the conversation. 'Now,' said he, 'when I start on a work of mercy, and stop to deal in horses, I never have good luck. The fact is, I do not want the Lord around when I'm trading horses!'

We admire the old man's frankness. He is no better and no worse than many others who are very sanctimonious at church, who pray long and fervently at prayer-meetings, and teach in the Sunday-school, and give liberally to the church, but who do not want the Lord around in their business. With them "biz is biz," and religion is quite another thing. Corners in Wall street, operations for a raise in the prime necessities of life, slaughtering the small stockholders, oppressing the hireling in his wages, and dirty work in politics, are thought to be condoned for by supporting the church and giving liberally to missions. We are reminded of an old lady's story of Deacon Sniffin: "There's my neighbor, Deacon Jabe Sniffin, whose makin' a fortune a tradin' horses. Wall, he thought he 'sperenced a change of heart, but he did n't want to 'sperience a change of business. That was touchin' a tender point—might interfere with profits, you know. So he thought he'd consult with Deacon Aminidab Tweedle, who kept store, and did up sugar and whisky over night. 'Now, look a-here; you do n't s'pose, Brother Tweedle, them little stories, sort o' lies like that you and I tell in the way of trade, will be reconed up agin us in the day of judgment? Sarcumstanced as we air, we can't help it, you know. I do n't s'pose it'll make no sort o' difference at all in the sight of the Lord, long's the heart's all right; now does it, Brother Tweedle?' This driving very sharp bargains and doing the devil's work generally during the week, and being very pious and benevolent at church, is a farce which is weak, shallow, and wicked. The religion of the Bible carries the principles of justice and truth into the counting-room and the workshop.

JUDGE LOWE.

The *Chetopa Advance* speaks in the highest terms of our Representative in Congress. We will add to this that while we were in Washington a few weeks since we were struck with the unanimity with which all Kansans there extolled him. They admitted that he was quiet and unostentatious, but claimed that he was doing an amount of solid and substantial labor for his vast constituency that could only be appreciated by those conversant with the facts. This was especially the judgment pronounced by one of our subscribers, Mr. Slaughter, who is there in the interest of the settlers.

STOCK ITEMS.

We have called attention elsewhere to the splendid addition made to the horse stock of the State by Messrs. Fagley & Sheldon of Manhattan. See their advertisement.

Mr. E. J. Nugent of Ottawa has purchased a fine young Kentucky stock horse.

Mr. G. W. Ogden has bought the old fair grounds, and will soon have his Kentucky blooded stock there. With his long experience in the business, he will make the grounds a point of great interest and importance to the stock men of Kansas.

Hon. M. J. Parrott has sold his celebrated imported French stallion and mare for \$2,500.

Ethan Allen will serve ten approved mares at Leavenworth this season at \$500 each.

KANSAS AGRICULTURAL NEWS AND NOTES.

Mr. M. E. Williams of Butler County, writes to the *Western Rural*, that many persons in that region have been deceived by the overwrought descriptions of railroad companies, land agents, &c., some are returning to their old homes; others are watching for a chance to shift to some other locality, which they imagine will suit better. Mr. Williams does not appear to regret the loss of those who leave. The sooner such persons quit the country, and make room for men of pluck, who know what they have to encounter, and prepare to meet it, the better for the country.

Mr. W. also gives the following good bit of advice. To any one who intends to move to this, or to any other new State, I would say,—it is infinitely more important that you should know the *disadvantages* than the *advantages* of that locality, and by knowing and preparing for them, it seems to me that any one will certainly succeed in Southwestern Kansas,—bad managers always excepted.

The *Emporia News* correspondent has seen some enterprising farmers plowing at Americus. We saw the same thing last week riding from Ottawa to Pomona.

The *Emporia News* says: Wheat has gone up to \$1.50, because farmers think their fall wheat has "went up." Flour \$5.50 per 100 lb.

Shade trees is the subject for this time of the year.

The *Manhattan Homestead* says: Capt. W. H. Fagley and J. Q. A. Sheldon, of this city, have purchased in St. Louis of Col. N. J. Colman, a seven year old full blooded Messenger Stallion, at a cost of \$3,000. This will be a great acquisition to Riley county, where the farmers are giving so much attention to improved stock. Lovers of good horses are anxiously looking for the arrival of this fine animal.

We saw this horse as he passed through here, and congratulate the farmers of Western Kansas on the opportunity of securing good horse stock. The horse bought by Messrs. Fagley and Sheldon is called Young Messenger, is seven years old, was sired by Alexander's Abdallah, the sire of Goldsmith Maid. Dam Bacchante, by Downing's Bay Messenger. His blood is all that can be desired.

A farmer who has had much experience, says that he can put a hundred pounds of flesh upon a steer, with half the feed that a Texas steer would require, and then get nearly twice as much for it. He has tried the Texas business and quit it.

The *Humboldt Union* announces the beginning of plowing in those parts.

At the next meeting of the Blue and Kansas Valley Agricultural Society, the question for consideration and discussion will be: "Shall we encourage the raising of Spring Wheat?"

The *Union* says: A Farmers' Club has been organized in Wisbergh's precinct, Cottage Grove Township. We trust the hardy yeomanry of the vicinity will make of their Club a great success, that their meetings may be of great profit to themselves, and the result be constant improvement in their high and useful calling.

The *Garnett Plaindealer* notes the sale of some fine blooded pigs by Judge Hanway, of Lane.

The *Ottawa Journal* says: Our farmers should see to it that the proposition to vote \$1,500 to repair the Fair grounds is carried, as there is no more worthy object than this, nor one in which they are more deeply interested.

Also: The farmers about Fredonia have organized a Farmers' Club. Would it not be well for the farmers about Ottawa and other towns in our county to do likewise? We would take pleasure in publishing the proceedings of such organizations.

The citizens of Abilene and Dickinson county, have unanimously resolved that they do not want any more Texas cattle trade "in theirs."

Those who are well posted in fruit matters say the peach, apple, and other fruit buds are as yet uninjured, and that the present fruit prospects are very flattering. A freezing rain storm after this would undoubtedly injure the chances very materially.

Among the Lane items in the *Ottawa Journal*, we find the following:

The fall wheat presents the most unfavorable prospect since the settlement of the country.

Peach buds are somewhat injured in the bottom lands, but are all right as usual on the high lands.

Two bushels of clover seed and five bushels of Timothy seed were purchased last week to sow on two farms in this vicinity.

The *Iola Register* says: The time of year for planting trees is at hand, and every man, woman and child, should take an interest in the matter, and set every tree possible during the spring.

There is to be a Stock Fair in Topeka on the 12th and 13th of April. A. Washburne, C. W. Higginbotham, E. G. Moon and S. H. Downs have been appointed a committee to make all necessary arrangements for holding said fair; also, to prepare a premium list.

A rousing meeting of farmers was held in the Sigel school house, Clinton township, Douglas county, on the evening of the 28th of February, to talk up the subject of a farmers union.

The Cowley County Agricultural Society was fully organized by representatives from all parts of the county, August 17th.

The *Eldorado Times* says: Our Kentucky friends think we have better land for blue grass than Kentucky itself. Let us give it a fair trial. Let every one in Butler County sow some of this seed in his door-yard, and Butler County will soon be covered with this splendid grass that remains green all winter.

The *Louisville Reporter* speaks of the Potawatomi county Agricultural Society meeting as largely attended, and conducted with a spirit that assures the success of the society in the future, beyond a doubt.

A correspondent of the *Wyandotte Gazette* is after a "fossil" down that way: And now, Mr. Editor, one word about our County Agricultural Society, for I believe such an institution exists among our fossils. There seems to me no good reason why we should be so far behind our sister counties. We have given to the State Society two of her most enterprising members, in Alfred Gray and J. K. Hudson, and I believe those gentlemen only want ordinary encouragement from our farmers and business men to place their own county on equal footing with the other counties in the State. Shall we make an effort to dig out our fossil?

The *Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette* says: We occasionally receive a paper from this growing State, and they all go in for Kansas.

Kansas is the glorious State.

Kansas is the State for emigrants.

Kansas is the State for corn.

Kansas is the State for New England.

Kansas is the key stone of the West.

Kansas has increased her acres of corn 50 percent., while no other State has increased it over 30 per cent.

Kansas has received the largest number of emigrants.

We like the spirit of the papers. They all hurrah for our side, or as we say in the birth place of Young America, sing for our society. Success to them.

THERE IS NO DENYING THE FACT

THAT THE PARTY WHO CAN FURNISH

BEST GOODS FOR LEAST MONEY

IS ENTITLED TO THE BUSINESS.

Upon this Basis we Invite a Trial of our

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— IN —
CANISTERS,

And if not found desirable

or as represented, you can return, and no charge will be made for that used in testing. We offer the following reasons in explanation:

1. Teas in canisters retain their natural flavor and strength.
2. We guarantee them equal to or better than those sold in bulk at same price, which gives a handsome canister without cost, and tea instead of paper.
3. The cost of canister is ~~nothing~~, and we are able to reduce our profits to the extent of its cost owing to the great quantity sold by the preference this gives them.
4. Our interests with the consumer's are mutual, and as our success is dependent upon the performance of all we claim, we shall continue to maintain the standard of quality and popularity of prices.

HOWARD & SPENCER,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

DOMESTIC AND SCOTCH ALES,

California Wines and Brandy, &c.,

Corner of Massachusetts and Warren Streets,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

617

H. J. RUSHMER,

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WATCHES, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS,

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SMITH & HAMPTON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

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Telegraphic Summary.

The State.

The Legislature adjourned a week ago to day at 3 p. m. The State Senate in executive session on Friday requested the Governor to return the name of Rev. Wm. C. Tenney as regent of the State University for further consideration. The request was granted and Mr. Tenney's appointment as regent was confirmed.

The demand for a herd law from the newer settled parts of the State was almost universal, while the older settled counties were nearly as unanimous against it.

The Legislature finally compromised the matter by enacting a very stringent herd law to be put in force at the option of the County Commissioners of each County which might desire it.

This obviated the constitutional objection to a law for a part of the State, and gives all Counties desiring it the benefits of the law, without forcing it on Counties that do not want it.

In the United States Senate, Caldwell made a personal explanation, saying he had not yet seen the testimony on which was based the report which the newspapers alleged to have been made by the Committee of the Kansas Legislature concerning the charges of corruption in the election of Senator in 1867 and in 1871, but he had a positive assurance that no attempt has been made to prove that any member of the Legislature had been bribed to vote for him. The whole proceeding was instigated by malice, and designed for a political purpose. The State Senate had refused to send the report to Washington, and the House had declined to ask the United States Senate for an investigation; but his character was assailed, and he would not stand upon the forms; he shrank from no scrutiny; he hurled back the charges against him with scorn and indignation, and at some future time he would expose the outrage as it deserved. In the meantime he asked a suspension of the judgment of the Senate.

Pomeroy said the report affected him and asked if the Vice President had received any report from the Kansas Legislature.

The latter replying he had not, Pomeroy offered a resolution that the elections for Senators in Kansas in 1867 and 1871, be referred to an investigating Committee, to report what action should be taken by Senators and the Senate. After some discussion the resolution was tabled.

The Country.

Utica, N. Y., has elected Thos. F. Butterfield, Republican, mayor by a majority of 144.

A Richmond dispatch states that John W. F. Alley, collector of Texas, together with about six thousand dollars, are missing.

The New York Tribune and General Clark of Texas have a quarrel, out of which some developments touching the business of Horace Greeley to Texas last year are likely to come forth. Greeley made a direct proposal to Clark that the latter would support him for President. Clark declined, and now the Tribune abuses him every day.

At the meeting of the national bureau of agriculture, Horace Greeley gave an account of the formation of a colony in Colorado, also of the advantage of associated capital and labor accruing to the working classes in Colorado and new States. J. J. Goodenough, of Kansas, gave the details of agriculture, price of land, live stock and fruit culture. The next meeting will be held at Boston to promote colonization on the line of the northern Pacific, and another will be held at Charleston to colonize the southern States.

The Republican State Central Committee at a meeting in Nashville resolved to call a State convention to meet here, on the 25th of May next, to appoint delegates to the Philadelphia national convention.

Six inches of snow fell day before yesterday in Illinois. The Senate select Committee on the sale of arms has examined Secretary Belknap. The Secretary did not know of any sale made in violation of law.

A special dispatch from Manchester, New Hampshire, says there never was such a struggle before. Both parties are confident and doubtful alternately, and in no quarters are the feelings and expectations of the people more conspicuous than at the headquarters of the republican and democratic organizations.

The Republicans say that everything is promising for a party victory, but they do not claim that it will come through the popular vote, but rather through the legislature. The Democrats insist also that the election will be thrown into the legislature, and the voice of that body will be in approval of the present State administration. The contest will in any event be close.

An attempted effort to unite the labor reformers with the Democrats, and the temperance element with the Republicans, signally failed to-day, and these infant elements of political discord will enter into the campaign on their own hook.

The temperance party will command about a thousand votes and the labor reformers a fraction less, and here is where the two great parties are to be disturbed and the contest taken into the legislative body.

A New York special to the Democrat says it is reported in Albany that the Erie ring is financially shaken, and will not pay interest on the Erie bonds coming due. It also says that James Fisk, Jr., was not vice-president at the time of his death and gives an account of how his resignation was effected.

Horace Greeley denies that he has said that he will not support Grant if he is nominated.

They have had a big bond stealing performance in Cass County, Missouri. One of the arrested parties has committed suicide, and the others suspected have fled in various directions. This is a poor year for frauds.

In the United States Senate to the item appropriating forty thousand dollars to enable the President to carry out the civil service reform, Frelinghuysen offered an amendment authorizing the President to make suitable compensation to such members of the civil service commission as are otherwise in the service of the United States. He said that three members of the commission were also employees of the department and that this amendment was designed to enable them to receive pay for their extra service on the commission.

Sherman said that is the best commentary on the civil service reform that we have had yet.

Senator Carpenter also thought it a very striking illustration of reform as it was being carried out; and said that, with an appropriation of \$50,000 for this purpose, to be spent at the pleasure of the President, and with the precedent set for its expenditure, by allowing each of these three reformers to draw double pay at the same time. The precedent was so very good that the people would be delighted with civil service reform [laughter]. The amendment was declared out of order and was withdrawn.

Logan gave notice that when the bill should get out of the committee and before the Senate he would move to strike out the appropriation of \$50,000, and insert a provision repealing the law under which the civil service reform commission had been created. He was as much in favor of reforming the service as anybody, but not in this way. In fact, the reform as organized was a humbug.

Town Talk.

THE REVIVAL.—The feeling of wonder that so generally pervaded the community during the first days of the great work has, in multitudes of cases, changed to one of expectation of greater things. Surprise and doubt have yielded to faith. Skeptics no less than Christians are ready to acknowledge that they never saw it on this wise before, neither in Lawrence nor anywhere else. The tide of interest has risen higher and higher every day since Mr. Hammond's coming. And few are so shallow in their observation as to attribute this marvellous work to Mr. Hammond. The well nigh universal acknowledgment, certainly the universal conviction is, of a truth God is in the place doing wonders. Not only have seven hundred new converts in Lawrence signed the covenant that we give below and which Mr. Hammond has just begun to ask the converts to sign—Leavenworth being the first place where he introduced it—but Christians of all names have been wonderfully revived, strengthened, edified and bound together, pastors more firmly instated in the affections of their people and the community generally, and the efforts of all the workers brought to such a point that further and fuller success seems no longer to require the exercise of great faith.

COVENANT.

"We, the undersigned, hope that we have found Jesus to be our precious Saviour, and we promise by his help to live as his loving children and faithful servants all our lives."

Saturday afternoon Mr. Hammond held a farewell children's meeting. The little folks, with faces bright with new joy, came out in crowds. The time was spent in prayer, in singing, and in listening to an address from Mr. Hammond on the trials of young converts and how to meet them. They were pointed out with great clearness and force. By the most apt and beautiful illustrations, drawn mostly from his own experience, he fortified the inexperienced against the snares and oppositions of the evil one. The exercises throughout seemed to interest the adults—who were, as usual, present in large numbers—as much as the children.

A marked feature of the children's meetings from the first, has been the large attendance of adult people, and the benefit they have derived from them, as testified to by themselves. Numbers have arisen in the morning prayer meetings and in the second meeting at night, and have referred to some children's meeting as the starting point of their new life. Some simple word designed by Mr. Hammond for the mind of the child, has been carried at the same time to the heart of many an adult and awakened him to a sense of his danger and need of Christ. Perhaps it would not be saying too much to attribute the majority of the conversions among the adults thus far, to the meetings designed especially for children. The same has been true of similar meetings held by Mr. Hammond in other places, which is undoubtedly one reason for his strong faith in them.

Thus far, it is safe to say four hundred children have professed conversion; and it is no stretch of charity to say that the great majority of them give good evidence that they have intelligently embraced religion. Of course their future as Christians will be largely determined by the reception they meet with at home, and by their Sunday School teachers.

Sunday, the 3d inst., was the great day of the meetings, up to the present writing. Mr. Hammond took no public part in any service in the morning, reserving his strength for the night service. It had been deemed best by the revival committee on Saturday, to have two meetings Sunday night. Handbills, stating that Mr. Hammond would preach first at Liberty Hall and then at the Congregational Church, were distributed over town, and notice to the same effect given out at the churches. As was anticipated, the spacious hall, capable of seating about as many as the church, was densely packed before the hour of service. The same was the case at the church. Mr. Hammond appeared on the immense stage platform, which had been cleared for the occasion, in company with Rev. Messrs. Ellis, Gardner, Richardson, Morgan and others. The platform was occupied, besides, with one or two hundred singers. (Mr. Hammond never holds a meeting without first being sure that the "service of song" is well provided for.) He spoke directly to the unconverted for half an hour, portraying the danger of delay in coming to Christ, with the most vivid illustrations. He then went to the other immense meeting and preached again.

Messrs. Macaulay, Hoysradt, Ridall and Mayberry related their new experiences. Mr. Macaulay said he had found out that there was no way for him to do but to get down on his knees and pray God to accomplish in him what he could not do for himself. Mr. Hoysradt told how he went to his office to work on Sunday morning, the week before. Some one came in and told him Mr. Hammond was going to preach on the north side that morning and invited him to go. He did so. He tried to avoid speaking to Mr. Hammond, but could not. He found him, urged him to give himself to Christ, followed him to the door with earnest pleadings. He had never been so earnest in any business matter as he was about this. There had never been anything which had caused him half the harassing thought as to arrive at the conclusion that Jesus Christ was the Son of God, and that he came on earth and died to save him from his sins. He was satisfied that everything outside of Christianity was vanity and vexation of spirit. He had not believed in the Divinity of Christ. He would not enumerate the difficulties he had gone through. He had come to the conclusion that whenever a person believed that Christ was the Son of God, he was logically bound to acknowledge him before the world and do everything for his honor. We ought to celebrate the memory of Him who had died the most ignominious death that we might be saved. His previous life, of thirty-three years, had been a moral failure, and it required no little humility for him to acknowledge it before so many of his townspeople. He thought if humility was an essential element of Christianity, he could lay claim to this one at least. He was willing to humble himself, if by that means any one would be benefited.

Mr. Ridall had often "called off" in that same place for the dancers. He now had but one call, and that was "Come to Jesus."

Mr. Mayberry had been skeptical as to the reality of experimental religion. It was because he had been blind. His doubts were gone. He had a firm faith in Christ as his Saviour.

Gen. Morgan, of Nebraska, then addressed the meeting on the need of personal faith in a personal Saviour. Many said, "I believe in religion, I believe in morality, but I do not believe in Christ." But this would not satisfy the soul, would not remove from it the load of guilt. He drew a fine parallel between the effect, on an army and nation, of confidence in such a leader as Gen. Thomas, and the effect produced on the community by a centralization of faith in the personal Christ. This was the explanation of the great work in the city and county. Faith lodged in Christ is supreme.

Rev. Mr. Gardner read the account of the cleansing of Naaman, the leper. The waters of Jordan, in which he was commanded to bathe, possessed no medicinal virtue. It was the act of faithful obedience that saved him from his disease.

Rev. Mr. Richardson spoke of a lawyer who attended a similar meeting and took notes as the young converts related their experiences. He found the preponderance of evidence in favor of Christianity, and believed on Christ.

Rev. Mr. Ellis closed the first meeting by saying: This is a free country, and if people honor a man for any one thing, it is free speech. An infidel once said, "O! it is a dreadful thing if the Bible is true; it is a thorn in my side. Why, if it is true, I am a lost man. I believe I have the opinion of every skeptic on my side." Sinner, you are a lost man. Leaving hell out of the question, do you think you are fit for heaven? Ethan Allen, the hero of Ticonderoga, wrote the "Oracles of Reason." When his daughter came to die, she said, "Father, who shall I believe, you or mother?" He bowed his head and spoke his honest sentiments, "My dear daughter, believe your mother." I tell you, my friends, there is an honest hour in every man's life. Mr. Ellis then related that beautiful allegory of John C. Crittenden before a jury, of Truth, Justice and Mercy being summoned before God's tribunal when he made man. Justice said, "Create not man, he will violate the law." Truth said, "No, he will pollute the universe;" but Mercy said, "Father, create him." So Christ pleaded after man's fall, "Father, save him." But who will accomplish the work? "Lay on me the iniquities of them all. I will die, the just for the unjust, to bring them to God." During all these exercises, persons had stood up in the aisles and every open space. And yet, when the inquiry meeting began they remained. The interest as well as attendance was very great.

At the Congregational church the preliminary exercises were conducted by Rev. Messrs. Dunn, Cordley, Harford and Lum.

Mr. Cordley said he found that many people were prevented from entering upon a Christian life for fear they could not hold out. To all such he could say that, if they honestly entered upon such a life and obeyed its conditions, they could not fail.

Mr. Lum spoke of those that were waiting for more feeling. Mr. Dunn expressed his hearty sympathy with the work, and appealed to the unconverted.

Mr. Harford spoke of the pain that precedes cure of bodily injuries. No one refused to suffer it when necessary, because he knew it would bring permanent relief. So it was in spiritual things. We ought not to shrink back at the pain of conviction of guilt before God, for that must precede salvation.

Mr. Hammond arrived at this point in the meeting and preached a powerful sermon on the subject of Noah and the Flood.

The inquiry meeting was equal to any in interest.

So many could not gain entrance to either the hall or the church, the First Presbyterian church was thrown open, where a third meeting was held.

Probably more people attended meeting last Sunday night than during any other one time in the history of the city. Spurgeon's Tabernacle would have been filled by the people. It has been estimated that between five and six thousand—half the entire population of the city—went to the three meetings. Religiously speaking, it was certainly the most memorable day Lawrence has yet seen.

During the week, day in and day out the same eager crowds have continued to press their way into the church, for prayer meeting in the morning and for preaching services at night, that have been the wonder of citizens and strangers from the first coming of Mr. Hammond. The interest is believed by those in the utmost sympathy with the work, to be on the increase; and the prospect seems to encourage them to believe that it will continue to increase during Mr. Hammond's absence, the same as it has at Leavenworth.

As Mr. Hammond's going marks a sort of era in the progress of the revival, we have given a brief summary at the beginning of this article, of what has been done thus far. Still, taking the great prayer meeting yesterday morning as a sort of council of war, it is safe to predict that the interest in the meetings and in the community will but increase from this date. It was unanimously resolved to continue the meetings for the week to come at the same time and places as heretofore. A rising vote was taken, and the hundreds present pledged themselves to Christ and the revival work with new consecration. The meetings will be conducted by the ministers of the city, assisted by many Christians of experience and new converts.

A hearty testimonial of Mr. Hammond's devotion and ability in conducting such meetings, and of the great confidence the pastors and Christians generally throughout the city have in him as a Christian, and gratitude they feel toward him for what he has helped to accomplish in our community, was unanimously signed yesterday, and at the morning prayer meeting was read and a still further endorsement given by the audience, who concurred by rising. The meeting continued four hours, many remaining to have a last word with Mr. Hammond. This endorsement is not at all needed, so far as he is concerned, but as a number of the signers are prominent men in our city, well known in Topeka, it is hoped that it may help to unite at once all Christians in the great awakening which multitudes here and elsewhere are praying may accompany Mr. Hammond's labors in that needy city.

As an incidental result of the meetings, an organization has been formed similar to that of the "Christian Brothers" in the Catholic church, with Rev. T. W. Greene as President, the object of which is to supply all destitute places throughout the County—and State so far as practicable—with the religious services of the young converts and others of a missionary disposition. Meetings will be held in any place, on short notice, with the simple expense of paying the fare of those who go to conduct them. A large number of places have already sent in requests to Mr. Greene for such meetings. One will be held at Brackett's school house, three miles west of town on the California road, next Sunday, at 3 o'clock p. m., and also one in Ottawa on the same day. There is no lack of those who are ready to go and tell how great things God has done for their souls.

Surely 1872 will be known in Lawrence as the YEAR OF GRACE.

A NOTICE AS IS A NOTICE.—It is pleasant to be puffed, but is there another man that can do it up like Horner?

"A spirit of light and beauty is THE KANSAS SPIRIT, edited and published by I. S. Kallach, at Lawrence. In typographical make up it is almost as artistic as the Aldine. Kallach has no peer in the State in broad and generous culture, and in the neat columns of THE SPIRIT we shall have in elegant bucolics, the poetry of the farm, the Homeric of husbandry, the polite literature of the pig, the rhetoric of the rooster, the heroics of the horse, the chivalry of the Jackass and the glory and the sparkle of the vintage."—Chetopa Advertiser.

ABOMINABLE HEADING.—We have already received several numbers of THE KANSAS SPIRIT, a new eight page paper published at Lawrence by I. S. Kallach & Co. The abominable heading of the paper is overlooked when we read its splendid contents, which are especially devoted to "home and husbandry." Mr. Kallach's contributions to the Lawrence Journal on agriculture, &c., were always interesting; and with the large field now before him, we have no doubt but by his timely advice on agricultural topics, THE SPIRIT will become a household necessity to every family in Kansas. The subscription price is \$2 a year.—Seneca Courier.

A VISIT TO OTTAWA.—We have enjoyed a rare treat. We have made a visit. With nothing to do there, with no pressing business to call us, with no other object than the laudable but much neglected one of having a good time, we went down last Saturday and staid till Tuesday. And we had a good time. How could we help it? In the first place, we stopped at the Ludington House. Therefore we had good fare. And how can one enjoy oneself without that? Mr. Smith is a landlord who knows how to keep a hotel. We commend the "Ludington" to all travellers. Then we heard Rev. A. B. White preach in the morning, and Rev. James Chew in the evening, and we had another kind of feast on both occasions. In the evening we heard singing, too, that was worth going to Ottawa to hear. If there is any choir in these parts that can sing "Rock of Ages" better than one that has Mr. and Mrs. Sears and Mrs. Smith among the singers, we would like to hear it. Mr. Whetstone took us to Pomona, the whole trip—including a good bird's eye view of the lands, Kelsey's nursery, and the nearest mill in Kansas—only taking about three hours. But for this we are indebted to Whetstone's span of black mares, Kate and Flora, and to his superior accomplishments as a driver. Whetstone understands the art of selling land. With such a team as he has, when he comes to rough land and unsightly country, he calls attention to his horses, and talks about them. When the country gets rich and attractive, he talks about that. So he fills up the time, and makes it seem short, and accomplishes his object. And I may add, that nobody is ever sorry for buying a home of Whetstone—especially if they get it at Pomona. Ottawa is a solid, substantial and promising town. It is always bound to be one of the most attractive points in Kansas.

A LUXURY.—One of the luxuries that we enjoyed while living in New York was the grocery store of Acker, Merrill & Co. They always had the very best of everything. They always treated a customer in a most pleasant and agreeable manner, making it a pleasure to trade with them. If you happened to get a poor sack of flour, or an indifferent ham—an accident liable to happen in even the best regulated grocery stores—they would take it back with just as much apparent affability as they sold it. If there was any good butter in the market, they were sure to have it. If there was any rich cheese, you would find it there. If there were any choice jellies, you would know where to find them. Such an establishment is a luxury. Our experience is—after a few years trade with them—that Howard & Spencer come nearer than any other concern to filling the same place in Lawrence that our old friends did in New York. They are very enterprising, very accommodating, and, we are happy to add, very successful in their attempt to supply our citizens with a first class establishment.

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.—THE KANSAS SPIRIT is the name of the neatest, best printed, and most ably edited agricultural paper that comes to our office. We are glad that Kansas is at last represented as it should be in this particular branch of newspaperdom. It will bear the criticism of the printer, the intelligent farmer, and the lover of good literature. It is a large eight page paper, filled to the brim with choice matter. We can conscientiously recommend this to our subscribers and others as a valuable paper. Hon. I. S. Kallach is editor, Lawrence, Kansas.—Eldorado Times.

THE ELDRIDGE HOUSE.—The Eldridge House, always the pride of the people of Lawrence, must be doubly so under its new management. The gentlemanly proprietors spare no expense in providing every comfort, and no pains in making every guest feel at home. The Eldridge is really a first class house and deserves the patronage of persons visiting Lawrence, who desire to be made comfortable.—Idaho Register.

OFFICE LAWRENCE ELEVATOR, March 7, 1872.

EDITOR SPIRIT: In consideration of the low prices of farm products, it seems to me that the difficulties the farmers have to encounter are a want of home manufactures and a consequent home demand, the excessively high rates of transportation, and the want of proper facilities for the rapid and cheap handling of grain and its products. The attraction of a large number of skilled workmen by the utilization of our water power will to some extent overcome the first. Competing lines of railroads may lessen the second. For the third I have endeavored to do something, and if the farming community will sustain me, will do much more. Without claiming patriotic motives and with the hope of making something for myself, I have erected an Elevator with all the latest labor saving appliances for shelling corn and handling grain, located upon the track of the Kansas Pacific Railroad, which road has provided ample switch room for all the cars I shall need. I have facilities for shelling and loading four thousand bushels of corn every ten hours, and for sending it to market in the cleanest and brightest condition, adding to its value very materially over foul grain. With the completion of the track on the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston Railroad bridge, I can receive from or ship to all Southern Kansas. Can take a car of corn in the ear and discharging it directly into the shell, prepare it for market, and reload the same car in a very short time.

With these facilities, I have submitted for discussion to the Farmers' Clubs a series of propositions: To take all their corn, and for not less than one hundred thousand bushels, to shell and ship it in bulk at four cents per bushel; in sacks, at five cents and wholesale price of sacks added. For two hundred thousand, and as much more as they please, three cents per bushel and cost of sacks. Storage at one-half a cent per bushel for the first thirty days, and insurance at about one mill for thirty days. All charges to be paid when the grain is sold, and then in grain or cash as we may agree. Purchaser sends his money direct to the producer, not through my hands. Desiring nothing so much as a free discussion of these propositions among the farmers,

I am very respectfully,
G. W. SMITH,
Proprietor Lawrence Elevator.

PERSONAL.—We had a call to-day from Maj. Smith, chief engineer of the Leavenworth & Galveston railroad company. The company now operate about two hundred miles of road, and are still building. Maj. Smith is here, as we understand, looking up matters with a view to the commencement of work on the Atchison, Oskaloosa & Lawrence road, which is to form an important link in the system of roads in the Missouri valley, now under the management of the parties who own the Leavenworth, Lawrence & Galveston road.—Atchison Patriot.

ANOTHER FARMERS' MEETING.—A rousing meeting was held in Sigel school house, Clinton township, on the evening of the 28th of February, to talk up the subject of a farmers' union.

The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Cramer and Bronson, who did the subject justice and who have only to be heard to be appreciated as good speakers, and deserve thanks, if nothing more, for their labor and interest in this matter. The following resolutions were unanimously passed: Resolved, That we will send delegates to the convention of farmers to be held at Clinton, on the 13th of March, for the purpose of trying to organize a County union of farmers.

The Story Teller.

RECOMPENSE.

In spring, two robins from the warmer lands
Built a nest upon an unsafe limb
Of the tall tree that by my window stands,
And every morn they praised God with a hymn,
And, when a certain season passed away,
Five light-green eggs within the building lay.

Above the rush and clatter of the street,
Devotedly was guarded each green trust,
And the round house was an abode most sweet,
Roofed with awaiting wings. Better to rust
With iron patience than forego a hope,
And pent life in the shells was felt to grope.

But one dread day, before the sun went down
A cloud arose, a black and monstrous hand,
That robbed the sunset of its golden crown.
A windy shudder shook the frightened land,
The portals of the storm were opened wide,
And pealing thunder rolled on every side.

Then was it some unchained malicious gust
Troubled the spray whereon the nest was made,
And to the ground the soft-floored dwelling thrust,
And wrecked its hapless store. The birds, dismayed,
Shrilled their unusual grief, and beat the air
With wings whose very whirr was like despair.

At dawn my neighbors, living o'er the way,
Sent me the whisper that their babe was dead;
And when they led me where the body lay—
The free, winged spirit's shell, untimely shed—
And the wild cries of their distress I heard,
I thought with pity of each parent bird.

Yet grief is but a cloud that soon is past;
For there the mated robins came once more,
And built again a nest, compact and fast
Upon the tree that grows before my door;
And in it, from the window, could be seen
Five sources of sweet music, new and clean.

Time passed, and to the good home opposite
Another babe was born, and all the love
There was bereft that fierce and stormy night
Fell to the latter child as from above;
And in the nest five yellow mouths one day
Of their impatient hunger made displa.

We love our dead, and hold their memories dear;
But living love is sweeter than regret.
God's ways are just, and, though they seem severe,
He can give back with blessings greater yet
Than we have lost. He chastens for some good,
That in our weakness is not understood.

REUBEN'S IDEAL.

Hillside Farm was without a mistress. Why a man like Reuben Golding who, as the gossips declared, "might have his pick among the girls for twenty miles around," should live to the age of thirty-five without taking a wife, was a fact that sorely puzzled the people of Newton.

"It must be dreadful lonely for him in that big house," sighed all the good mothers of marriageable daughters.

"Reuben's a smart fellow; forehanded too. There ain't a better farm than his anywhere else in the county," chorused the practical, far-seeing papas.

"He has too high notions ever to marry any girl round here!" said other young farmers whose blooming brides had faded into weary, careworn housekeepers. And that Reuben Golding would go through the woods and bring home a crooked stick at last, was the unanimous verdict of the Newton portion of that class that rejoices in the happy appellation of "anxious and aimless."

Old Deacon Golding's heart had been set on his son's becoming a minister, and he had not spared money in trying to carry out this plan.

"Because I've cleared stum' from a farm all my life like my father before me, is no sign Reuben should do so," stoutly maintained the Deacon in defiance of his neighbors' expressed opinion that the only son should follow his father's calling, and not allow the Hillside property to pass out of the Golding family.

But the idea of a profession was distasteful to Reuben, and after his father's death he abandoned his studies for the employment that seemed to offer the most healthful freedom, and found in the care of his farm not only active work for both mind and body, but also leisure for quiet thought and study. So far as material comforts were concerned, the superior housekeeping of Widow Jackson, who had lived at Hillside since the death of Reuben's mother, left him nothing further to desire; and for society, he had his only sister Alice. But after a few years, Alice married and went to her husband's home in a distant Western city.

"I s'pose the next thing we hear, Reuben, you'll be steppin' off," said Widow Jackson, the morning after the wedding, as she came to the front door to look at the stage drive away with the happy pair, and to throw an old shoe after the bride for luck.

"Time enough yet!" was the laughing reply, and the young man lazily tipped back his chair on the cool vine-shaded porch, and watched the dancing shadows of the leaves upon the grass. "Independence forever, Mrs. Jackson!"

"Humph! you'll sing a different tune one of these days, or I'll miss my guess. I've heard people talk before now," and Widow Jackson began a vigorous putting to rights of the scattered articles in the hall. "Better begin the tune for me," called out Reuben.

"Would if I was twenty years younger," retorted the old lady rather tartly as she retreated into the kitchen.

"Time enough yet," seemed indeed to be Reuben's motto in the affair of matrimony, and as the years rolled on, he began to be regarded by his friends as a confirmed old bachelor.

Had he, then, "high notions," as his acquaintances affirmed?

"I shall never find her," was his inward thought. "This bright, earnest, sweet-faced woman, possessing qualities of mind and soul that make her a companion in the highest sense of the term. Having a noble ideal, is it not weak to accept a lower? Happiness at the expense of the soul's growth costs too much. I will plod on alone contentedly."

But the rare flower for which we search eagerly over and beyond our path, may all the while be blossoming under our feet, and this truth was Reuben about to realize.

What sudden influence had compelled him, we shall probably never know; but that he had some unusual purpose in mind this fair Sunday morning, was evident from the extra pains bestowed on his toilet, and the frequent ejaculations that escaped his lips.

"To go through life clinging to an ideal is like trying to satisfy the longing for home with a photograph!" and Reuben concluded this oracular remark with a flourish of the brush as he smoothed his short locks of wavy dark hair. The little old-fashioned looking-glass reflected a cheerful, sensible face, with resolute, keen gray eyes. The face of a man who, as somebody remarks, "had always done his own thinking," and who had, consequently, a large share of what in New England is deemed better than learning—common sense.

It must have been a pleasant purpose that actuated his conduct, for he smiled as he murmured: "Will it be selfish to try to win this fair young girl to brighten my home with her apple-blossom face?" The smile died away as the disturbing thought intruded itself. "Perhaps she will not care for the staid, grave man, nearly twice her senior." But there was no drawing back from his quiet decision.

After Reuben had resolved to do a thing, it was not his nature to dilly-dally; so, late that afternoon, when the swallows were twittering, and faint rose flushes in the sky marked the sun's going down, he harnessed the bay mare to his light buggy, and drove slowly down the mountain road.

"Du tell!" exclaimed Widow Jackson, peering from the dairy window. "What on earth is Reuben Goldin' ridin' off for? Got on his best clothes, too! There ain't no meetin' nor nothin' this evenin' as I know on, leastways I did n't hear the parson give out any notice this mornin'. P'raps he did, though; I'm gittin' a little hard o' hearin' latterly."

Ah, Widow Jackson! The notice of the meeting for which Reuben is bound was given out when the world was new, and there are no ears so dull that they cannot hear it!

The sweet June air was fragrant with clover perfume, and musical with the gurgling melody of bobolinks.

As the farmer's eyes wandered over his broad, beautiful fields, rich with long, green, bristling spears of grass and grain, his heart swelled with honest pride. "Surely it were no bad fate to become mistress of Hillside!"

A shout broke in upon his meditations.

"Hello, Reuben! Going to the village?" and neighbor Cole, jogging slowly homeward with his wife, reined up his horses beside the bay mare.

Now, in order to reach his destination, Reuben was not necessarily obliged to pass through the village, but to avoid the shower of teasing questions sure to follow this confession, he answered carelessly, "Yes; is anything wanted?"

With that delightful inconsequence that distinguishes your Yankee questioner, neighbor Cole replied, "Oh, no! Only thought I'd inquire."

"Good evening, then," said Reuben, coolly, and on trotted the horse, glad as her master to be released.

"Wal, of all close-mouthed critters, Reub. Goldin' is the beater!" and the discomfited old man whipped up his horses. "I'll bet what you dare, Judith, that he's bound for Jonathan Elder's! If Reub. was a dozen year younger, now, I should think he was after that Hetty Elder."

"Reuben allers set great store by Miss Elder," rejoined the good woman. "She and his mother were great friends, you know. He does go there a sight, but I guess it don't mean nothin'. As for Hetty, what anybody can admire in that pale little Quaker is more 'n I can tell," and Mrs. Cole was aware of a vague feeling of irritation, as if somehow her own ruddy-cheeked daughter had received a slight.

"No!" exclaimed her husband, emphatically. "I don't believe she ever did a day's work in her life! If a girl can't make good bread and cook a billed dinner, she ain't wuth much!"

Could Reuben have heard these remarks of the worthy couple, he would have pursued his way as serenely as he was doing, for well he knew that for possession of all sweet domestic, womanly virtues, one might look far and wide and find nobody comparable to dear, little Hetty Elder.

And when had she not known Reuben! As a child she had been petted by him, and later, as she grew to womanhood, had his thoughtful, brotherly kindness filled her whole life.

What wonder then, that he gradually became the most important person in her little world? He brought books to read to her, assisted her in her studies, interested himself in all her plans, "yet he treats me like a child still!" was Miss Hetty's indignant protest to herself. "However, he shall see!" but whether this was a threat or a promise on her part does not appear at this stage of our story.

Notwithstanding Reuben's frequent visits to the Elder farm-house, it now seemed to him that he arrived there for the first time, and a strange thrill

came over him at the sight of Hetty sitting alone by the open window, her slender white-robed figure making a charming picture, framed by the drooping honeysuckles and climbing roses.

As Reuben entered she threw aside the book whose leaves she had been idly turning, and rose to greet him.

"Father and mother have driven over to the village. They will be glad to see thee."

"And you, Hetty?"

"Oh, I am always glad!" and a faint blush accompanied her frank reply. "Thee is particularly welcome this evening, Reuben, for I have something to tell thee. Sit down and wait until I get courage to begin."

Wonderingly, Reuben obeyed; and seeing her color come and go, and the little hands tremble, he said gently, "Take time, Hetty; and when you finish, I, too, have a story to tell."

Wishing to reassure her by not seeming to notice her evident agitation, he stooped down, and picking up the book that had fallen from her lap, glanced carelessly over its pages.

"What have you here? something new?"

The volume bore the unpretending title, "A Woman's Poems."

Reuben read on, listlessly at first, then with increasingly absorbing interest; while Hetty watched him eagerly. At last he exclaimed: "These show more than ordinary ability. The author, whoever she may be, is a true poet!"

In the deepening shadows of twilight, he could not see the bright glow on his companion's face at his words, nor its happy, proud expression. Laying the book on the table, he went over to Hetty's side. "I am growing impatient. If you are not yet ready to talk, will you listen to me?"

And now was Hetty's turn to be surprised. Too happy for speech, she bowed her head, and sat in mute delight and wonder at the unexpected avowal that fell upon her ears; and in his words, forgot her own recital.

When the moonbeams lighted up the low parlor, Jonathan Elder and his wife came in from their drive.

"I suppose," said Jonathan, as he shook hands with Reuben, "Hetty has been telling thee about her book of poems."

This, then, was Hetty's unspoken story. In a flash, the whole truth dawned upon Reuben. He looked quickly around, but she had vanished from the room.

"That is like thee, Pa," placidly reproved motherly Mrs. Elder. "Thee is always putting thy oar in the wrong place. The child will never forgive thee!"

"Thee may think strange, Reuben," she resumed, "not to have been told before; but Hetty is modest about her work, and, above all, dreads thy criticism. I think she has a true gift!" concluded Mrs. Elder, with a touch of genuine maternal pride.

"She has, indeed!" exclaimed Reuben, warmly. "But I must hear the story from her own lips;" and he hastened in pursuit of the fair runaway.

The flutter of a white dress guided him down the garden path. Reuben paused a few steps from the graceful form waiting to receive him.

"What hope is there, Hetty, for a man who passes half his lifetime in serene self-complacency, and suddenly awakens to a full consciousness of his blindness and stupidity?"

The answer that Hetty gave need not be told; that it was sweet and comforting cannot be doubted, since the next spring-time Hillside Farm had a mistress, and Reuben Golding realized his ideal.

THE FLIGHT OF THE BIRD.

The mystery, the true marvel lies in the faculty with which nature endows the bird of rendering itself light or heavy at its will, of admitting more or less of air into its expressly constructed reservoirs. Would it grow light, it inflates its dimensions, while diminishing its relative weight. By this means it ascends in a medium heavier than itself. To descend or drop it contracts itself, grows thin and small, cutting through the air which supported and raised it in its former heavy condition. But this faculty, this rapid inhalation or expulsion of air, of swimming with a ballast variable at pleasure, whence does it proceed? From an unique, unheard-of power of respiration. The man who should inhale a similar quantity of air at once would be suffocated. The bird's lung, elastic and powerful, quaffs it, grows intoxicated with vigor and delight, pours it abundantly into its bones, into its aerial cells. Each aspiration is renewed second after second with tremendous rapidity. The blood, ceaselessly vivified with fresh air, supplies each muscle with that inexhaustible energy which no other being possesses, and which belongs only to the elements.

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PROF. JAMES JOHNSON.

111

The Farm.

"ONLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER."

"She is only a farmer's daughter,"
A stylish lady said,
With a scornful glance of her handsome eye,
And a toss of her haughty head.

She was frilled and flounced and furbelowed
In the very latest style;
Her head was a wonder of curls and curls,
And her train something less than a mile.

Her hands, that sparkled with many a ring,
Were shapely, and fair to view,—
As they well might be, for no useful work
Were they ever allowed to do.

To hear her talk of the "lower class,"
Of their sins against propriety,
Of "her family," and of "country girls,"
And her horror of "mixed society,"

One would think that among her ancestry,
She numbered, at least, an Earl,
(Her father was once a carpenter,
And her mother a factory girl.)

They say she is brilliant and beautiful;
I will not their words deny,
But ah! the farmer's daughter
Is fairer by far, to my eye.

She is not in the height of fashion,
But is very becomingly dressed,
With flounces enough for comfort,
And they look as if made of the best.

The roses and lilies upon her cheeks
By nature are warranted pure;
She never bought them at Hinsdale's,
Neither at Hurd's, I am sure.

Mirth and innocent happiness
Out of her blue eyes shine;
Her hair is untortured by curls and curls,
And she wears it by right divine.

Though her fingers can skillfully touch the keys,
They can wash the dishes as well;
And her voice, that sings blithely, at work or at play,
Doth charm us with musical spell.

No mother toils in the kitchen for her,
While she on the sofa lolls,
Novel in hand, dressed in her best,
Receiving her morning calls.

A share in the heat and the burden of life
She willingly, cheerfully takes,
And duty, and love, in that happy home,
A pleasure of labor makes.

Of that wisdom and knowledge whose gift is power
She has more than an average share,
And daily, some lesson from nature she learns
At her school in the open air.

And though you may smile at this curious fact,
I have seen her with hoe in her hand,
While she planted the corn, or waged war on the weeds,
When man's help was scarce in the land.

And her flowers—well, next Summer you'll see yourself,
As you ride past the farm on the prairie,
And mark the home, covered with roses and vines,
The work of this Martha or Mary!

And I'm sure you will say, spite the verdict of those
Who live but in fashion's gay whirl,
That "Only a farmer's daughter" means
Only a sensible girl!

FARM HOUSES.

Few men build at first just the kind of a house they want to have for a permanent abode. There are stages in the housebuilding experience. First a cover for the head, a defense against the cold and heat, and often barely that. Then something a little more extended, though without much form or comeliness. Finally a good, comfortable structure in which the family can live without being painfully appraised day and night of every change in the atmosphere outside; and which none of the inmates are ashamed to call home. A better plan than that of building only to pull down again by and by, is to have a model of the house you expect to be able to build in the golden future, to begin with. Build a small part of it at first, say the kitchen, or a part of the kitchen; build it substantially and in keeping with the plan for the whole house. Then after you have lived in that till you are increased in riches so as to be able to arise and build again, let another part of the house go up. When the whole is finished you have a house that does not violate every architectural law, such as those which one can regulate himself with the sight of by looking out of the ear window as he flies through Indiana or some other distant State. There is no tearing down or moving away necessary when the time for enlargement arrives. Many it's true have to be content with a log house or something equally if not more primitive, at first. They cannot afford to build even the kitchen of a good house. Very well. Never go beyond your means. Only when you begin to build in good earnest, have an architect draw you up a good plan. It will not cost a fraction as much as your losses will amount to in tearing away an unsightly, inconvenient old house to make place for a new one. Build and finish a part at a time. Don't undertake to enclose your house all at once, and so have nothing but a big shell to live in for years. Finish up and have convenient what you do build. Then nothing is lost. Then you are comfortable from the start. Your first building harmonizes with the main part, and does not have to be attached to it in a disjointed sort of way, like some of the "dependencies" of the British crown to the main country. Many a farmer's first house, like the houses of a good many other people less independent, looks like nothing but itself. It corresponds to nothing but itself, and when a better one is attempted it can be made to form no part of it. A little pains, no more money, would have planned it

and built it to fit onto another with the greatest ease and completeness.

A good farm house is not only a good thing for the farmer and his family to live in, but a good advertisement for the farm and the country in general. A tasteful house helps much in selling a place in the country no less than in the town. The money a farmer expends in erecting a substantial house planned in good style is one of the best investments he can make. It adds more than its cost to the value of the farm. Try our plan, young farmer, or older farmer, just moving to our rising State, and see if we have not told the truth.

BUCOLIC BREVITIES.

They have established a new anniversary in Nebraska, though it is by no means a holiday. The 10th of April is set apart for tree-planting, and is to be known as Arbor Day. The State Agricultural Society offers \$100 to the Agricultural Society of the County in which the largest number of trees are planted on that day, and \$25 worth of books on agricultural subjects to the man planting the largest number.

Illinois farmers find that the partridge is a great destroyer of the chinch bug, which is so injurious to wheat fields, and are beginning to protect them from the fowler. One farmer says he has hundreds of tame partridges about his place, and his wheat is unusually abundant, while in places not far away the chinch bug commits great ravages. He feeds the birds in winter.

The Salem Gazette reports the death of a goose 88 years of age, on Saturday, 10th ultimo, on the farm of A. H. Gould, of Topsfield. Her owner had too much respect for his aged pet to cook her, as is the common lot of her tribe, but sent her to a taxidermist, there to be rejuvenated preparatory to occupying a prominent place within the home of her late master.

Parsnips appear to be nearly the only root good for swine in an uncooked state. Turn a herd of swine into a field containing field beets, ruta bagas, carrots and parsnips, and the question will very soon be settled which they like best, and which, consequently, is best for them—the parsnips being wholly devoured before the others are touched.

A dairyman writes to a Western paper that half a teaspoonful of the tincture of aconite mixed with bran and fed to a cow that has garget, or inflammation of the udder, will effect a cure, with next to certainty, within 24 hours. He says that he read it in a newspaper, eight years ago, and it has been worth much to him every year since.

The last joke at the expense of H. G. reports that "in an agricultural essay on tobacco, he asserts that the fine cut will not ripen well unless the tin-foil is stripped from the growing bud early in the spring, and that plug tobacco ought to be knocked off the trees with clubs instead of being picked off with the hand."

The American Veterinary Journal states that an excellent diet for sick animals, is simply *scalded shorts*. When a horse has taken cold, with discharge from the nostrils, the *mash* may be put into the manger while hot, with a view of steaming the nasal passages.

"Fruit from a tropical clime" may now be eaten in Maine as cheaply as that grown on our own soil, for oranges are sold at a lower price than apples. "A cent apiece" is the market rate in Waterville. So says the *Mail*.

Farmers from Hardin County, Kentucky, report that the wheat crop is seriously injured by the cold weather. This winter they say has been the hardest on wheat that has occurred for twenty-five years.

It is said to be a first rate way to treat balky horses, by hitching a good steady team behind them. They will soon forget their peculiar propensities and be glad for a chance to move the other way.

The Gilbreth Knox horse, belonging to the estate of the late J. H. Gilbreth, of Kendall's Mills, has been appraised at \$12,000, and it is said the administrator has been offered \$13,000 for him.

Cattle standing in cold muddy yards, exposed to the weather, consume about twice as much as those in sheltered stables kept clean and littered, and free from the accumulations of manure.

An experienced farmer says, "I find by churning the milk separate, that one of my best cows will make as much butter as three of my poorest cows, giving the same quantity of milk."

It is said that if iron garden-tools are laid a few minutes into a solution of soda, they will be protected from rusting for a long time, even if exposed continually to a moist atmosphere.

Twenty-five of the most responsible farmers of the town of Linden, Wisconsin, have organized themselves into an insurance company, under the provisions of the State law of 1889.

One million, nine hundred and sixty-five thousand, five hundred and fifty-nine pounds of cotton were shipped from Savannah, Georgia, to Liverpool, in one day recently.

The poultry business in Marshalltown, Iowa, is considerable. Already this season has one firm packed and shipped forty tons of fowl.

California is going into the tree business in earnest. It has hired a State tree-planter at a cost of \$15,000 a year and expenses.

Some one in Pennsylvania says that if plum trees are brushed with crude coal oil the curculio will not trouble them.

Plow early if the ground is in condition, and it will prevent hurry in getting in the spring crop.

The last time an Iowa man saw his thumb it was going through a corn-sheller.

Indianapolis has killed and packed 40,000 hogs during the season just closed.

Indiana ranks highest as a mule raising State.

I'VE LOST MY KNIFE.

I've lost my pocket-knife. I loaned it to somebody—don't know who. It had been my constant companion for ten years. It had a pearl handle with silver mountings, and had three blades. If the borrower will return it to me I will put his watch in good order and charge nothing.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I have had twenty-five years' practical experience in WATCH REPAIRING,

and am familiar with all the different varieties, and will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Call at Fraser's, Fraser's Block, the pioneer Jeweler of Lawrence, where I can always be found ready to put your watch in tip-top order.

J. M. SKIFF.

SAMUEL POOLE. EBBEN POOLE. J. VAN AMRINGE.

S. POOLE & CO.,

PORK PACKERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PROVISION DEALERS,

SUGAR CURED HAMS,

SMOKED SHOULDERS,

CLEAR SIDES,

PICKLED PORK,

KETTLE RENDERED LEAF LARD,

FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS,

SAUSAGE MEAT, AND

SUGAR CURED CORN BEEF,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

Corner Massachusetts and Winthrop Streets,

UNDER LIBERTY HALL,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

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L. BULLENE & CO.

Inaugurate the New Year with Extensive Preparations for a Large

DRY GOODS TRADE

IN LAWRENCE.

We are making large additions to our building, and with our increased facilities for trade, are prepared to make our house

The Leading Wholesale and Retail Dry Goods House of Kansas.

During the next thirty days we will hold a

GENERAL CLEARING OUT SALE,

and will offer to the public unusual inducements in,

ALL KINDS OF DRY GOODS.

We will not now particularize, but will assure the public that

WE MEAN BUSINESS,

And that we are offering real bargains in

EVERYTHING BELONGING TO THE TRADE.

L. BULLENE & CO.,

No. 22, Massachusetts St., Lawrence.

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J. T. STEVENS & CO.,

GENERAL REAL

ESTATE AGENTS,

HAVE FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE

A Large and Well Selected List of

IMPROVED FARMS AND TOWN PROPERTY.

We are the oldest REAL ESTATE AGENTS in Lawrence, and have sold more land in Douglas county than any other firm doing business here. Our large experience and familiarity with the quality and value of land in this county, enable us to offer superior advantages to parties seeking profitable investments or desirable houses. Parties, whether citizens or strangers, wishing to buy, sell or trade, will find it to their advantage to call on us.

Among many other choice bargains, we have

A 240 ACRE FARM FIVE MILES FROM LAWRENCE,

with abundance of living water, plenty of timber, choice fruit of all kinds, all fenced, and comfortable house, at \$25 per acre on very easy terms. Also,

AN 80 ACRE FARM THREE MILES FROM TOWN,

well improved, good house, fine young pear trees and other fruit, good hedge around 40 acres, water and timber—to trade for good wild land and some cash.

A 160 ACRE FARM FOUR MILES FROM TOWN,

all fenced, very fine orchard in bearing, good improvements—a very desirable place, and cheap at \$4,000.

A FINE DWELLING HOUSE PROPERTY

on Massachusetts Street, very cheap and on easy terms. One of the best located and most desirable residence properties in the city

AT VERY MUCH LESS THAN COST—TERMS EASY.

We cannot specify one in a hundred of the properties we have to sell. Come in and see our list, and we can certainly suit you.

We are also agents for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston Railroad lands, and can furnish them in any desired quantity to actual settlers. We have

UNSURPASSED FACILITIES FOR LOCATING COLONIES,

and we invite correspondence from all who contemplate forming colonies to locate in Kansas.

We Examine Titles, Pay Taxes & Loan Money

for non-residents. Parties having money to loan, who will be satisfied with 12 per cent. interest, paid semi-annually, and unexceptionable real estate security, will please correspond with us. We will guarantee satisfaction in every instance.

WE DO A GENERAL

INSURANCE BUSINESS,

BOTH LIFE AND FIRE,

and represent some of the soundest companies in the country, in both these branches of insurance.

THE CONTINENTAL FIRE, OF NEW YORK,

stands in the very front rank of fire insurance companies, having paid \$1,400,000 in cash for Chicago losses, and having remaining cash assets of over \$2,500,000. Persons seeking sure indemnity on their property will call on us, and we will do them good.

WE MEAN BUSINESS, AND DO BUSINESS,

and all having business to do in our line will be welcome in our office.

Deeds and Mortgages Carefully Drawn, and Acknowledgments Taken.

J. T. STEVENS & CO.,

Office rear room over Simpson's Bank.

GOSSIP FROM THE FARM.

NUMBER SIX.

DEAR SPIRIT: What I started out to say was that we all have had common moving experiences, or rather, to be more explicit, experiences in moving. This is one of those human calamities that must happen to all. There is no discharge in this war. There is none stationary, no, not one. There are a few classes that are more exempt than others from the operation of this universal and inexorable law—Methodist Ministers for example. Some have entertained a contrary opinion. But statistics show that their average tenure of continuance is larger than that of the dominies of other denominations. They are sure at least of two years. Other preachers are not sure of one. And if they stay the year out, they are still less sure of getting paid for it.

Some Methodist preachers, I have noticed, manage to stay about as long as they want to. There is Bro. Mitchell—one of the best preachers of any church—it is not strange that the people always want him to stay longer than the ecclesiastical law allows. When we lived in Leavenworth in '60. Bro. Mitchell was building, or getting built, a nice, comfortable two story brick parsonage. We used to express regret that he could not stay longer to enjoy it after laboring with so much zeal and efficiency to build it. But Pendery used to say: "O, trust him for that. He will live in it longer than you ever will in one house." Whether this was meant as a compliment to Mitchell, or a slur upon myself, we never could exactly tell. But we supposed there must be something in it. For Pendery, though not exactly a class leader, was a good deal of a Methodist at the time, and Babcock, who met him in Chicago a few weeks since—and who ought to be a good judge in such matters—says he continues pious yet.

Be this as it may, Bro. Mitchell continued in Leavenworth nine or ten years, but whether he lived in that parsonage all the time or not we do not know. But we know he ought to have done so, and certainly would, if churches, like republics, were not ungrateful. At the expiration of his two years, his people took advantage of a change just introduced by which a favorite preacher could be kept a year longer. Then he became Presiding Elder, we believe, for several years—headquarters at Leavenworth. Then he went to preaching again. By some such process we do not see why he might not have staid there forever.

But that was a mean insinuation of Pendery about our own migratory habits. And particularly mean because it is so true. When anybody says a mean thing about us that is a lie, we can stand it like a martyr. We are used to it. But when the thing is true, it is apt to hurt. This happens to be one of the indictments to which we have to plead guilty. There is no chance for a defense. A Philadelphia lawyer couldn't save us. We have been moving all our days. Up to a very late period, we always fondly hoped to get "settled" sometime. But we have abandoned the hallucination. If a rolling stone gathers no moss, we shall not be troubled with moss. But there is some comfort in that. We don't like moss. It is suggestive of old tombstones and decayed trees, and other stationary things. "The early bird catches the worm," says the father to his sleepy boy. "Well father, I don't like worms," answered the boy. We feel the same way about the moss. If "three moves are as bad as a fire," then we might as well have been burned out some twenty-five times during our nomadic career. And no insurance.

The hereditary old English gentleman is born, lives and dies on the spot where his ancestors were born, lived and died, and where his descendants will be born, live and die. But who wants to be an old English gentleman? What do these old English gentlemen amount to? Didn't their emigrating neighbors, that were of no account at home, whip them out of their boots in the historic times when "The embattled farmers stood, And fired the shot heard round the world?" And didn't the same boys thrash them again when they put on their airs again in 1812? And won't the same boys show them another sign of their blood if they don't walk up to the captain's office and settle for Alabama? As Davy Crockett said: "Whose afraid! we'll turn the waters of their durned old Percie into the Mississippi, and then whar'l their navies be?" I never knew anybody that staid in one place all the time and amounted to anything. Did you? It makes a man large hearted to move about. It takes him out of the visual line that girls him round, and teaches him—what a great many of these stay at home gentry seem never to find out—that the silver moon, which nightly o'er them leads her virgin host, is broader than their father's shield.

The sublimity of the animation and the vexation of moving is in New York on May Day. Several thousand families change their domiciles on that sweet day when the little girl was going to be Queen of the May. All the carts and drays in creation are in demand. All the porters are in paradise. All the packers are in purgatory. While beds, pianos, crockery, stoves and looking glasses are being tumbled out of one door, the same useful articles are being tumbled into another. Everything is hurly burly, and every everybody is ditto. But at night all is quiet on the Hudson. The carpets are down, the pictures up, the penates in their new positions, and the happy households at home again. Emblem of the rest and peace that will come to us all when the little moving scene of life is over.

"Oh, yet we trust that somehow good Will be the final goal of ill—"

To pangs of nature—sins of will,
Defect of doubt and taint of blood;
That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd
Or cast as rubbish to the void
When God hath made the pile complete."

Among the nuisances that the march of modern improvement has inflicted upon us is carpets. We know that Bullene would not agree with us. We know that he is even at this writing scouring around New York for the purpose of fascinating us with such a display of Tapestry, Brussels, Three Ply, Ingrain, and what not, which Bird will hang up in the window in such a tempting way as to set the whole sisterhood crazy. Well, if people must have them that is the place to get them, but it does not alter our opinion of the nuisance in the least. Not that they are dusty, dirty and unhealthy. Dirt is wholesome. I have noticed that dirty children and pigs have a thrifty look. It is the putting them down that gets me—or would get me, if I couldn't get somebody else. But somebody's back mustache. Somebody's fingers must get bruised. Somebody will swear. "I am a man, and whatever concerns man concerns me." That was a heathen saying before carpets were invented. How much more force has it in a christian land and among a carpeted people!

But then, progress has made some improvements, which, it must be admitted, relieve moving of some of its horrors. Bedsteads, for example. You remember the old style. The rope, the wrench, the bed-key, and all, my stars! what rides I have had on those old ropes! My father's face, I see it yet! perspiration standing in great drops, agony in every groan, as he tugged and worked and sweat to get the confounded thing tight. And his voice! as he sent me from side to side by turns—shifting the place but keeping the pain—now to drive the pin, now to hold the rope, now to do this, and now that; lucky for me that I remember its pleasant tones on less trying occasions. But now, how changed! The iron keys fit easily into their sockets, the slats fall naturally into their places—if they would only stay there—and the thing is done.

There is only one thought more, and this gossip will "move" for a conclusion. If anybody ever fancies himself poor in this world's goods—if it ever seems to him that, after all his tugging and toiling, he has accumulated little or nothing, we advise him to move, and the illusion will be at once dispelled. He may be the poorest farmer in the smallest cabin in Kansas. But he never had an idea of how much he was possessor of until he tries to move it. The girl said she never knew how much was in her till she got seasick. You will never know how much you have till you move. Still, I do not advise you to move for the sake of finding out. If you have to move, get all the consolation you can out of this gossip. To tell you the truth, this is why I have written it, as the boy whistled in the grave yard to keep his courage up. If there is no necessity upon you, stay where you are. If your farm lacks some things that you would like, other farms will lack something else. If your neighbors are not just what you want, neither will they be anywhere else. Stick to the old place—watch the old trees of your own hand's planting—put your own roots, as well as those of your crops, down deeper every year, and thus avoid some of the misfortunes of your moving editor, I. S. K.

Special Notices.

FARM SEED! FARM SEED!!

The best varieties of

SEED WHEAT, CORN, OATS AND POTATOES,

Grown and for sale by the undersigned. Price list free to all applicants.

J. K. HUDSON,
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PURE BERKSHIRE PIGS,

From the largest and best herd in the West. Prices reduced.

FIFTY PREMIUMS IN 1871.

Only one breed kept. Address, J. K. HUDSON,
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"YOUNG MESSENGER."

This highly bred trotting stallion will make the season at Manhattan on the following terms:

BY THE SEASON.....\$25 00

TO INSURE.....40 00

Pedigree.—Young Messenger was sired by Alexander's Abdallah (the sire of Goldsmith's Maid), he by Ryadick's Hambletonian (the sire of Dexter). The dam of Alexander's Abdallah was by Bay Roman, he by imported Roman, out of the Pinkney mare by Old Hickory, second dam by Membrino, he by Old Membrino, he by imported Messenger. The dam of Young Messenger was by Bacchante (full sister to Bacchus), by Downing's Bay Messenger, he by Harpinus, Harpinus was by Bishop's Hambletonian, dam by imported Messenger. Bishop's Hambletonian was by imported Messenger, his dam Pheasant by imported Shark, granddam by imported Medley.

Young Messenger is seven years old this Spring, sixteen hands high, with good bone and powerful muscle, and possesses all the desirable qualities of roadster and farm horse. His color is dark iron gray. Address

FAGLEY & SHELTON, Manhattan, Kas.

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Book-Keeping, Penmanship, Mathematics and General Commercial Branches.

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Students Can Enter at Any Time.

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H. W. MACAULAY, Principal.

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NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES.

WARNE & GILLETT,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

Have now in Stock a Full Line of

GENERAL HARDWARE

of all kinds of the best quality, including

PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS, SHEARS AND SCISSORS,
TABLE KNIVES AND FORKS, COAT AND HAT HOOKS,
CARVING KNIVES AND FORKS, POCKET KNIVES,
HAND AND DOOR BELLS, LOCKS AND LATCHES,

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF RAZORS,

Silver Plated Door and Window Trimmings,
Brass & Bronze Door & Window Trimmings,NAILS, DUNDEE THIMBLE SKEINS,
AXES, CARRIAGE BOLTS,
HAMMERS, BUGGY SPRINGS,
HATCHETS, SEAT SPRINGS,
LANTERNS, CABLE CHAIN,
STEELYARDS, TRACE CHAINS,
COUNTER SCALES, HALTER CHAINS,
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MECHANICS' TOOLS IN GREAT VARIETY,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF HARDWARE.

THE CELEBRATED UNION CHURN, WARRANTED TO GIVE
PERFECT SATISFACTION, OR THE
MONEY REFUNDED.

We make a specialty of Carpenters' Tools, and keep the best assortment of goods in that line to be found in the Western Country.

We sell all articles at the LOWEST CASH PRICES, and respectfully ask the public, before purchasing, to look through our stock, which is one of the most complete in the West.

77 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

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WIND UTILIZED!

THE NICHOLS WIND MILL!!!

A PERFECT SELF GOVERNOR!!

Runs no Faster in a Gale than in an Ordinary Wind.

IT IS THE BEST WIND MILL MADE.

IN DEMONSTRATION OF THIS WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION WITH THE WORLD.

Farmers and Stock-raisers, this is just what is needed, and is destined to come into general use in this State. It has been thoroughly proven in the Eastern States. We will erect one of these Mills side by side with any other made, giving them the choice of position, and thus perfectly test its merits.

IT IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

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We are also agents for the celebrated Challenge Mill for grinding feed.

For information, call on or write to

J. T. LARKIN & CO., Lawrence,
Gen'l Ag'ts for the State of Kansas.Local Agents:
C. T. TOMPKINS, North Topeka.
J. M. HODGE & CO., Abilene.

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OTTOMAN & POTWIN.

LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS,

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ONE PRICE STORE,

67 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

Our Chicago manufactory now being in full operation, having recovered from the recent great fire, we are receiving fresh, new goods every week, and shall offer them at ten per cent. less than our former low prices for the balance of the season. We are preparing for a large jobbing business, and shall be able to sell goods to the trade at Chicago and St. Louis prices.

HATS AND CAPS CHEAPER THAN EVER.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

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GROVENOR & REDINGTON,

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Cement, Plastering Hair, Plaster Paris, &c.,

Corner Massachusetts and Berkeley Streets,

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Ground Feed in any Quantity.

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This corporation is organized under the laws of Kansas. The capital is one hundred thousand dollars, and its stockholders are liable by statute to its creditors for twice the amount of their shares, making two hundred thousand dollars personal liability. One-half of the savings deposits received will be loaned upon first mortgages on real estate of ample value in this State. The balance, except the amount necessary to be kept in the bank to meet ordinary calls of depositors, will be carefully invested in other first-class securities, such as can be readily realized upon, for the payment of deposits in case of special need. Similar investments constitute the usual and sole security of deposits in New England savings banks, and are fully and safely relied upon. When, therefore, coupled as above with so large personal liability, the safety of money deposited is amply assured.

Deposits amounting to one dollar and over will be received at the banking house during the usual banking hours, and on Saturdays from 6 to 8 o'clock p. m. also, and will draw interest at 7 per cent. per annum, to be paid semi-annually in the month of April and October in each year, and if not withdrawn will be added and draw interest the same as the principal.

For further information call and get a copy of our by-laws relating to savings deposits. We also do a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Eastern and foreign exchange for sale. Coins, United States, State and county bonds bought and sold. Revenue stamps for sale. Interest paid on time deposits.

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EXAMINE THESE FIGURES.

\$1,000 at interest, compounded semi-annually, will progressively increase until, until it exceeds \$1,000,000, as follows:—The upper line of figures for years, months and days shows the time required for any sum to double at given rates of interest—

Amounts as they multiply.	Time at 5 per cent.			Time at 6 per cent.			Time at 7 per cent.		
	Years	Months	Days	Years	Months	Days	Years	Months	Days
\$1,000	20	0	0	16	0	0	14	0	0
2,000	10	0	0	8	0	0	7	0	0
4,000	5	0	0	4	0	0	3	0	0
8,000	2	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0
16,000	1	0	0	1	0	0	6	0	0
32,000	6	0	0	6	0	0	3	0	0
64,000	3	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0
128,000	1	0	0	1	0	0	6	0	0
256,000	6	0	0	6	0	0	3	0	0
512,000	3	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0
1,024,000	1	0	0	1	0	0	6	0	0

EXAMPLES.—At 6 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$8,000 in 35 years, 2 months, 6 days; while at 8 per cent. the result would be \$16,000 in 35 years, 6 months, 16 days; or at ten per cent. \$32,000 in 35 years, 6 months, 5 days; at 12 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$1,000,000 in 59 years and 7 months, or during the life-time of many a young man now 21 years of age. \$100 dollars would of course increase to \$100,000 in the same time.

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BALING COMPANY,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

GEO. ATCHESON & CO., Proprietors.

Buy, Bale, Ship and Sell Hay in any Quantity.

Apply at the Office of G. W. Smith's Elevator, near the Kansas

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OPPOSITE ELDRIDGE HOUSE,

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I would call special attention to my refrigerators. Having had

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different refrigerators and ice chests into the one I manufacture.

They are the best for the following reasons:

1. Because they are well made of the best material, lined with

zinc throughout, and made with double walls, the space between

which is packed with dry powdered charcoal, and not with saw-

dust, as is the case with nine-tenths of Eastern refrigerators.

2. Because they are home manufacture, and are more durable,

and save at least fifty per cent. of ice.

3. Because they can be kept in the dining room without wetting

the floor, as they are constructed so that the air is in constant mo-

tion, and the foul air allowed to escape.

4. Because they sell for less money and are a handsome piece of

furniture for your dining room. All who use them recommend

them. noslf

DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between STEVENS

AND ANDERSON is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

JAMES T. STEVENS.

LAWRENCE, Kas., Feb. 1, 1873. 1-4 A. S. ANDERSON.