

# SPIRIT OF KANSAS

## A Journal of Home and Bushandry.

VOL. VI.—NO. 31.

LAWRENCE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING, AUGUST 2, 1877.

WHOLE NO 287.

### TOO NOON.

BY ETHEL LYNN.

Within all the wonderful foldings  
Of russet, and golden, and rose,  
Slept the apple-tree's promise of blossom,  
Quite safely away from its foes.

Till it heard through the walls round about it,  
The stir of the world's holiday,  
And saw, through a rent in its robing,  
The riotous grasses at play.

The bud clamored loudly for freedom  
To take in life's revels a part,  
And flouted at wisdom that kept it  
Yet close to the apple-tree's heart.

"Oh, dear blossom-mother," it whispered,  
"This summer time, let me go free!"  
The answer came, so calm and tender:  
"Can't you trust, little blossom, to me?"

"But you surely forget, blossom-mother,  
You were only a bud once, you know;  
You didn't feel so sober and patient  
And afraid of the frost and the snow."

"I want to go out with the breezes,  
And dance the round dances and all;  
If I wait till you think its summer,  
I'll only get out by the fall."

The tree shook her head very sadly  
As the pert, little, rosy bud spoke,  
And grieving the while of her blindness,  
Untied her soft, satin-lined cloak.

The grass in the meadow looked over  
A rail, at the near winter wheat;  
"Have you heard," she said, "that the blossom  
Was found dead and cold in the street?"

"All tattered and torn in the tempest,  
And cruelly cut with the frost;  
The apple-tree tried to detain her,  
She wouldn't submit to be crossed."

"And now her short revel is ended  
Before the fair day has begun,  
Ere the kiss of good-by from their mother  
Has sped other blossoms one by one."

### PHOEBE SAVIL'S LETTER.

BY HYTHE MARK.

[For the Massachusetts Ploughman.]

Moxie was sitting on the attic floor, turning over the contents of a large chest, long and painted red, as the fashion was years ago.

The chest had been undisturbed for years. Several times, Moxie had with difficulty raised the lid and looked in, but nothing but home-spun blankets met her eye, which looked too uninteresting, and too heavy for her to continue her search.

But to-day it was raining drearily outside, and the idea came suddenly to her, that there might be something beneath the old blankets. "I wonder," she said to herself, or to Somerset the cat, for there was no one else to whom she could address any remarks. "I wonder why I never thought it was just the place for me to learn what I've been trying to find out about mother's family?"

She caught up the gray cat, and ran up the stairs, first bolting the doors securely. And so we find her, sitting on the floor in front of the old red chest, and Somerset purring on the blanket, which for years had not been taken from where a hand long since rested from its labors, had placed it.

"I believe it's nothing but blankets, after all," Moxie said, as she pulled out the third, and no more interesting relics came to light.

She shook out the blanket and read the initials, P. S. Phoebe Savil—her mother's and grandmother's name. As she did so, she caught sight of a bit of yellow paper pinned to one corner. The ink had faded and grown yellow, but she could still distinctly read:

MY DEAR DAUGHTER PHOEBE:—It is God's will that I leave thee soon. Because I wish thee some time to know of a wrong, which thou alone perhaps can't bring to rights, I leave in thy grandmother's writing, what should I tell thee to-day, thou couldst not understand. Thou wilt often see this old chest, thou wilt remember my last direction about it. When thou art twenty-five, it is to be opened. May'st thou when that time comes be able, with thy Lord's help, to turn the darkness of a great wrong into the pure light of perfect restitution and right. And so doing, my daughter Phoebe, be assured that thou wilt most assuredly receive then and hereafter the blessing of thy mother. PHOEBE SAVIL.

Only one part of this was clear to Moxie. The twenty-fifth birthday on which the old chest should have been opened, had never come, and the death of Phoebe Savil's daughter had put an end to any thought of restitution, which a longer life might have made possible.

"With thy Lord's help." It may be He had no need of any human aid. Doubtless, the wrong had been righted years before. The day when, "Dark shall be right, and wrong made right," has come before this to him who had been injured.

It may seem unnatural to my girl readers

that Moxie, instead of immediately searching into the depths of the old chest, for the light it could throw on the letter, fell into a deep musing.

Phoebe Savil, her grandmother, was the only child of a wealthy Englishman, who at his death had left her all his fortune. For some reason or other,—it had always been considered a little mysterious,—the money was never touched, and was left to her mother. Her father, a well-to-do farmer, deposited it at interest for Moxie, his only child. It was after several different theories that she reached the conclusion that money might be at the root of the evil.

And if it was? Did the matter end there? Carefully she lifted the next blanket, and beneath it was revealed a stout oak box, bound with iron. The key was in the lock, but was not turned, and the cover lifted easily at the touch of Moxie's fingers.

Only paper inside which was all she expected to find. But no! beneath them lay a short, two-edged knife and a miniature portrait. It was a lady and child, but over the child's face, a veil had afterwards been roughly painted disguising, but not entirely concealing the features. On the back was written in a sprawling hand, Thomas Wentworth, Devon.

Who was this Thomas Wentworth? One of the "worthies of Devon?" The next paper answered her. It was his will, very short and unbusiness-like, but signed and witnessed and sealed according to law. It read:

To him, who was once my son, Thomas Wentworth, I bequeath all I have, but an old man's curse that he who squanders other's property may never be blessed with that which he may call his own, and an old man's desire that he may finally forsake his iniquitous ways, and be able to build up for himself an honorable name, having so vilely tarnished mine and his.

To my daughter, Phoebe Wentworth, I bequeath all I possess and an old man's blessing on her and hers to the latest generation.

It was evident Phoebe Wentworth afterwards became Phoebe Savil. Very plain to Moxie where her fortune came from, and nearly as plain why gentle Phoebe Savil had kept it untouched till she should find her brother again, and be able to give him a share of the property, of which his father's disinheritation had deprived him. Of all this her mother had never known. Thomas Wentworth, the brother, had never been found, and very sadly, Moxie thought the old wrong of Thomas Wentworth could never be righted.

As it began to grow dark, and was nearly time for her father to come in, Moxie put the papers carefully back in the oak box, and laying the blankets in their old place, took Somerset in her arms, and went down stairs.

And after she had told Millie what to get for supper, she sat down in the green easy chair, and began to muse on the old homestead in Devon, and Thomas Wentworth and his son and daughter. Gradually these troubles faded from her mind, and she found herself thinking of her own father. "I wonder," she said half aloud, "I wonder if he is not a little like old Thomas Wentworth. When he comes in, I will tell him what I have learned, he may!"

Here Moxie abruptly ended her reverie, as unjust to a father she loved so dearly.

But here I must write a word of explanation. There was a young farmer, only three miles from Mr. White's farm, who had honestly won Moxie's love. But Mr. White had refused his consent, till young Forbush should prove himself capable of winning enough to support himself and Moxie; and he was too proud to marry where all would say, he married for a forry where all would say, he married for love. But to keep money was what he seemed unable to do. Smart and active, he poured readily into his coffers, but was as readily poured-out. Not extravagant on himself, Tom Forbush never refused a call for help, had no worldly wisdom, the world said, and never would get a fair foothold. His father was so before him.

The world in its opinion was partly right. But they did not know all the calls which would have closed a harder heart, opened Tom Forbush's, and were to him the voice of duty, and, still more imperative, of gratitude and love. A few said that he would win his way in the world, and leave behind him an honored name.

And Moxie was very willing to wait. "Moxie, is supper ready," called farmer White, as he came in from the pump.

"I guess so, father. I told Millie about it. Since then I haven't thought of it."

Farmer White slightly raised his eyebrows and vented his feelings in a low whistle. His daughter usually was little apt to forget any of the home duties.

"It's all that shiftless fellow, Forbush, that's got into her head," he murmured, as he sat down in the easy chair Moxie had vacated to attend to the supper arrangements.

"Trust my girl with that fellow! She's worth a dozen of him, and," he added almost unconsciously in his thoughts, "she's all I've got in the world. I like the fellow, too," he went on, "with all his shiftless ways. There's the coal he sent widow Green, and the barrel of flour to keep the life in the little Larkin children."

The farmer brushed his sleeve over his eyes. 'Twas a harder question than he cared to meet,—a question of giving up to another the daughter whom his wife had left to him twenty years before, and whom he had watched over and cared for with more than a father's love.

After supper was over, Moxie drew a low ottoman to her father's side, and laying her head on his knee, she related to him how she had opened the old chest, and found Thomas Wentworth's will.

The expression of interest on her father's face gradually deepened and mingled with pain. As Moxie glanced up she saw the lines deepening, and the look of anguish on the usually calm face of the farmer.

"O! What is it, father? Are you ill?" she anxiously exclaimed.

"It is nothing, my girl, nothing. Leave me alone a little while, Moxie, and some other time I will tell you, not now, Moxie, I can't just at present."

She kissed him gently, and then quietly left the room, thinking with gentle sympathy she had too harshly roused the old grief.

For she did not know his heart was sorrowing, not over the past, but the present, not over that which had been, but over that which was to come.

After she left the room, the farmer sat for a long time in silence. Naturally remarkably self-controlled, he gave no sign of grief beyond the expression of pain he could not conceal. He heard Moxie go up stairs, and he sat in silence.

The old clock struck ten—eleven—twelve, and the farmer heard mechanically, but his thoughts were far away.

It was not Moxie's story which affected him, it was a conversation he had held a few days before in Tom Forbush's barn, when he went over to look at the Jersey calf. Some words of Tom's kept coming back to him.

"Well, you see, Mr. White, I missed my fortune, somehow my grandfather lost it. His father was wealthy enough, an old Devonshire worthy, but for some extravagance or other the old man disinherited his only son. If I could get a few hundreds of that money now!"

"You couldn't keep it," Mr. White had bluntly answered.

"I don't want it to keep," Tom had good naturedly said, "but I would like it to invest, not for my own, but for your daughter's sake."

"If ever you recover that fortune, Tom," laughed the farmer, "you may have my daughter Moxie."

Tom sighed, "There's no chance of that, Mr. White. For though I am the only descendant of Thomas Wentworth's son, it was through that son's daughter. I can't do it, Mr. White. If I am never rich I must not neglect those to whom I owe what I have."

"And if you go on this way, you can never support a wife," the farmer had answered, as he left the barn.

It seemed possible to the farmer that Tom Forbush was grandson of the same Thomas Wentworth. Should Moxie continue her grandmother's search, it would doubtless come to the ears of Tom Forbush. He probably was in possession of more facts relating to the family than Phoebe Savil had written down for her daughter.

"In that case," thought the farmer, "Tom is not the man to put in a claim."

And then his own words came back to him again. When that time comes, you may have my daughter Moxie. If the money was no temptation to Tom, Moxie would be a very strong one.

After all, wasn't there a question of right and money about it?

The farmer's thoughts ran on. Every side of the subject was looked at, as he sat in the easy chair, and the old clock in the hall marked the hours as they passed.

At last he rose, walked once or twice across the floor, took his lamp and went to bed.

The next day he went over to see the Jersey calf again.

"Let me see, Tom," he remarked quite incli-

dentally, "you said your grandfather was named Thomas Wentworth, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"Not much. Old Thomas Wentworth often repented of his unjust treatment of his son; his daughter married, so my mother heard, a Savil, and went to America. She took the money with her, and it was doubtless spent long ago for silks and bonnets."

"Well," said the farmer, "I guess you may send the calf round, and perhaps you'll drop over to tea yourself."

A flush of pleasure overspread the young man's face.

"I will Mr. White, as you so kindly ask me."

When Tom Forbush came over in the evening, and after they had finished the old fashioned supper at six o'clock, and the three were sitting under the elm trees, in front of the house, farmer White tipped back in his chair, and brushed his sleeve over his face. Then he said:

"Moxie, it is your mother's birthday. She would have been forty-two to-day had she lived. She was young when she died, Forbush, very young. And she died before she even knew of what her mother expected would be her life-work. So that work has naturally fallen on Moxie."

The farmer stopped a moment and cleared his throat.

"That work, Forbush, was to look up her mother's brother, and restore some property which was rightfully his. Moxie has found the brother's grandson, and intends to restore it with interest. Our friend here Moxie, is rightfully heir of Thomas Wentworth. What can make that cow so uneasy?" he added, as he walked hurriedly toward the barn.

But neither Tom or Moxie heard any cow.

Tom Forbush never has been rich in the world's goods, but he and his wife both hold much stock in the blessing of the poor. Mr. White never lost his daughter, but he found a son, and the time came when he was very thankful his daughter's husband was not worldly-wise, but preferred heaping up treasures, which were constantly on interest and never subject to loss.

Among the relics, which during the centennial year, were kept in the little glass case in Mrs. Forbush's parlor, were a two-edged knife and a miniature, which she would tell visitors—"belonged to old Thomas Wentworth of Devon," from whom both Mr. Forbush and myself are descended.

In looking back only thirty years we find some very striking passages in history. The following for example:

Wood county, to wit: The Grand Jurors impaneled and sworn to inquire of offences committed in the body of said county, on their oath, present, That Martha Christian, late of said county, being an evil disposed person, in the year of our blessed Lord, 1847, at Ridge in said county, not having the fear of God before her eyes, but moved and instigated by the devil, wickedly, maliciously and feloniously, did teach a certain black and negro woman named Rebecca, alias Black Beck, to read in the bible to the great displeasure of Almighty God, to the pernicious example of others in like case offending, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Virginia.

Under this indictment the woman was tried and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

### ROOT OF EVIL.

Gold! gold! gold! gold!  
Bright and yellow, hard and cold,  
Molten, graven, hammered, rolled,  
Hard to get and heavy to hold;  
Hoarded, bartered, bought and sold,  
Stolen, borrowed, squandered, doled;  
Spurned by the young, but hugged by the old,  
To the very verge of the church-yard mold;  
Price of many a crime untold;  
Gold! gold! gold! gold!  
Good or bad, a thousand fold.

"Pay that dollar you owe me," said a village lawyer to Pat Maloney. "For what?" asks Pat. "For the opinion you had of me." "And faith, I never had any opinion of ye in all me life."

MARRIED—Mr. Jacob More to Miss Lydia M. Heintz.

Who ever heard the like before,  
He's got two hearts and she's got More.  
Mr. Abraham Lyon to Miss Hattie Lamb.  
The happy day's at length arrived,  
In scripture long foretold,  
When Lamb and Lion both unite,  
Embrace and keep one fold.

### NOT BAD.

The steed called lightning (say the Fates)  
Is owned in the United States;  
'Twas Franklin's hand that caught the horse,  
'Twas harnessed by Professor Morse.

The letter "Q" is called the most charitable of all the alphabet, because it is found oftener than any other in "doing good."

### Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR:—When at home in California, I used to take great pleasure in reading the letters in the children's column, but since we left there I have been deprived of that pleasure but I see a great many objects of interest to fill up the void. We have not taken up a permanent residence here but we will remain as long as the ship is detained with which papa is connected. There are a great many Chinese in California and I doubt not the young folks would think it quite a curiosity to see even them, but it is even more curious and interesting to watch the habits of Japanese at home and in public; but the most curious sights of all are the games and sports of the men and boys. How odd it would appear in America to see the men flying kites, rolling hoops and riding sticks, in imitation of horses; but those are some of the out door amusements for the men here. The kites they use are not like the ones we use in America, but they are made to imitate almost every winged creature. I have become acquainted with several of the boys about my size; they are very social and obliging. Day before yesterday we had some lively times playing leap-frog. I can speak but few words in Japanese, but we boys manage to understand each other first rate. Our ship will return to California as soon as possible and although I have enjoyed our trip very much indeed I will be glad to get back to the "old home." After I had undergone the necessary seasickness my voyage across the Pacific was delightful. Your friend,

JOHNNY M. WEST.

ODAWARA, Japan Islands, May 16, 1877.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thought I would write to you again. I go to school now and sit with my cousin Elva. I like to sit with her. Julia and Abbie sit together. I and Julia and Abbie are going to sit together next winter. Abbie has went through her first reader once, and is going through it again. I hope she won't miss any words this time. She studies spelling, too. She does pretty well in the spelling-book. If you will print this I will write to you again. We can't hardly write because Abbie bothers us. Julia is writing to her cousin Nellie. Yours, truly, CLARA PAYNE.

DEAR EDITOR:—I saw so many little girls writing for your paper that I thought I would. I like your paper very much; my brother takes it. My sister Anna wrote a letter to your paper and has told you nearly everything that I would if I had written before she did. Mother has over a hundred little chickens and twelve little turkeys and eight goslings. We are done harvesting; we did not have much to do. The oldest corn around here is tasseling out and has little ears on. Well, I guess I have written enough for the first time, so good-by.

MARY M. ROHL.

HAWATHA, Kans., July 27, 1877.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thought I would write to you. I am a little girl seven years old. I am in the second reader and spelling book. Abbie is in the first reader and spelling book, but not the spelling class I am in. I like to go to school; Abbie says she don't like to go to school. I wrote a letter to my cousin Nellie Draper yesterday. I love to write. I would like to see you. Clara is in the third reader and spelling book. I am in the spelling book that Clara is in. Abbie is trying to write to you. Yours truly, JULIA PAYNE.

MR. EDITOR:—As I have never written for your paper I thought I would write you a few lines. I am ten years old. My uncle takes your paper. I go to school and study reading, spelling and arithmetic. I have two sisters that go to school with me. My teacher's name is Mrs. Banks.

I will send you an enigma:  
I am composed of eighteen letters.  
My 14, 9, 10, 9, 18, is a girl's name.  
My 3, 12, 14, 17, 9, 10, 8, is a plant.  
My 6, 2, 5, 15, is part of a house.  
My 8, 11, 7, 1, 18, is a place for water to run.  
My 4, 16, 13, 7, is part of man.  
My whole is my father's name.  
If you will print this for your little friend maybe I will write again. Yours truly, J. C. S.

NEOSHO COUNTY, Kans., July, 1877.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you a charade:  
I am composed of eleven letters.  
My first is in rat, but not in mouse.  
My second is in over, but not in under.  
My third is in yoke, but not in poke.  
My fourth is in ball, but not in wool.  
My fifth is in call, but not in visit.  
My sixth is in girl, but not in boy.  
My seventh is in sheep, but not in lamb.  
My eighth is in look, but not in vain.  
My ninth is in rain, but not in wet.  
My tenth is in grain, but not in wheat.  
My eleventh is in grieve, but not in happy.  
My whole is the name of a horse.  
Yours truly, HOWARD E. RICE.

CARBONDALE, Kans., July 27, 1877.

The answer to B. J. Gallagher's charade in last issue is "Tennyson."



Patrons' Department.

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6 Wyandotte county.  
7 Morris county, Wallace W. Daniels master, G. W. Coates secretary, Council Grove.  
8 McPherson county, C. Drum master, O. Haigh secretary, Empire.  
9 Sumner county, Marion Summers master, Oxford.  
10 Saline county—no report.  
11 Bourbon county, M. Bowers master, H. C. Plunke secretary, E. Scott.  
12 Butler county, Judson Winton master, E. K. Powell secretary, Augusta.  
13 Republic county, J. H. Hayes master, G. A. Hovey secretary, Belleville.  
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32 Jefferson county, A. A. Griffin master, P. Cresce secretary, Oskaloosa.  
33 Chapman county, E. G. Allis master, A. V. Greenwood secretary, Eureka.  
34 Linn county, W. H. Shattuck master, D. F. Geyer secretary, Blooming Grove.  
35 Montgomery county, J. G. Gray master, Liberty secretary, not reported.  
36 Elk county, J. F. Rannie master, J. K. Hall secretary, Howard City.  
37 Ottawa county, G. S. W. With master, Frank S. Emerson secretary, Minneapolis.  
38 Labette county, John Richardson master, J. T. Lamson secretary, Caldwell.  
39 Brown county, R. J. Young master, F. W. Rohl secretary, Hiawatha.  
40 Smith county, W. D. Covington master, Cedarville.  
41 Wilson county, W. S. Santa master, James C. G. Smith secretary, Fredonia.  
42 Riley county, J. H. Barnes master, W. F. Allen secretary, Winfield, Cowley county.  
43 Nemaha county, G. W. Brown master, Seneca.  
44 Atchison county, John Andrews master, G. M. Fuller secretary, Huron.

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George J. Johnson, Lawrence, Douglas county.  
John Andrews, Huron, Atchison county.  
J. M. Wampler, Junction City, Davis county.  
W. Fisher, Beloit, Mitchell county.  
George F. Jackson, Fredonia, Wilson county.  
D. O. Spurgeon, Burlington, Coffey county.  
James W. Williams, Peabody, Marion county.  
E. T. Ewalt, Great Bend, Barton county.  
C. S. Worley, Eureka, Greenwood county.  
Chas. A. Buck, Oskaloosa, Jefferson county.  
James McCormick, Burr Oak, Jewell county.  
L. M. Barnett, Garnett, Anderson county.  
John C. Fore, Maywood, Wyandotte county.  
F. W. Kellogg, Newton, Harvey county.  
S. S. Payne, Elm Grove, Linn county.  
G. M. Summerville, McPherson, McPherson county.  
W. H. Boughton, Phillipsburg, Phillips county.  
W. R. Carr, Larned, Pawnee county.  
W. H. Pierce, Oxford, Sumner county.  
James Paulkner, Iola, Allen county.  
L. M. Hill, Hill Springs, Morris county.  
W. J. Ellis, Miami county.  
George Amy, Glendale, Bourbon county.  
E. Herrington, Hiawatha, Brown county.  
W. D. Covington, Cedarville, Smith county.  
W. H. Jones, Holton, Jackson county.  
J. H. Chandler, Rose, Woodson county.  
E. F. Williams, Erie, Neosho county.  
J. O. Vandersal, Augusta, Butler county.  
J. W. Bunn, Rush Center, Rush county.  
Geo. W. Black, Olathe, Johnson county.  
W. J. Campbell, Red Stone, Cloud county.  
William Pettis, Salina, Saline county.  
W. L. Moore, Frankfort, Marshall county.  
Ira S. Fleck, Barker Hill, Russell county.  
John Rehrig, Fairfax, Osage county.  
E. J. Nason, Washington, Washington county.  
C. S. Wreth, Minneapolis, Ottawa county.  
P. K. Miller, Fenton, Rice county.  
T. C. Denel, Fairmont, Leavenworth county.  
Arthur Sharp, Girard, Crawford county.  
E. S. Osborn, Bull City, Osborn county.  
J. H. Bradd, Prairie Grove, Republic county.  
P. B. Maxson, Emporia, Lyon county.  
A. M. Switzer, Hutchinson, Kansas county.  
W. H. Fletcher, Republic City, Clay county.  
Martin Nichols, Labette City, Labette county.  
W. S. Matthews, Seneca, Nemaha county.  
B. N. Wood, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county.  
E. M. Ross, Sedan, Chase county.  
G. A. Rutledge, Abilene, Dickinson county.  
J. F. Ramey, Greenfield, Elk county.  
W. W. Goss, Dover, Shawnee county.

From Republic County.

**EDITOR SPIRIT:**—Harvest has commenced as far north as Republic county, and, notwithstanding the discouraging prospect last spring, we are reaping a bountiful crop. With a few exceptions small grain is good; in fact, above the average. In some localities the chinch bugs have injured winter wheat, and they are in the spring grain to some extent but not enough to damage it materially. We hear men talk of thirty bushels of rye per acre, though, perhaps it is a little too high an estimate. Barley is a good crop, and most of it is already secured without any rain. The weather has been very fine for securing grain. Potatoes are plenty and will of course be cheap. Corn we cannot brag on, for it is later this year than ever before at this time; some of the best fields begin to show the tassel; the heavy rains during the planting season will account, in part, for the lateness of the crop. The crop along the Republican looks much better than on the prairie, probably because the drainage is better, and possibly, because the farming is done better. In a good many fields the grass and weeds are as high as the corn. Why men do not farm better is a mystery. In the spring they will lay their plans for the summer, usually calculating to put in twice as much land as can be tended well; it is poorly plowed, in order to get all the acres in crops; poorly planted; rowed one way, perhaps; possibly, harrowed once; cultivated once or twice, and then left till husking time. In any other country beside Kansas a man would scarcely expect to live by such farming, but here fortune smiles on the lazy man and he manages by shiftlessness to get a living, when by energy he might in a few years gain wealth. Our foreign population, as a class, are better farmers than the native American; they are satisfied to stay at home and work, and to earn an honest living by the sweat of the brow. The slow ones might profit by their example.

REPUBLIC COUNTY, July 14, 1877.

The Religion of Co-operation.

"So, John, you've gotten a new religion, as folks call it. Well, what's it all about, man? For my part, I don't know what good I can get by any religion. They're all much of a muddle, to my thinking. They're mighty fine spoken about 'kingdom come,' but they're not worth a thing. If they could tell me anything about the hearing, I'd be glad to hear it. But church and chapel, Catholic and no Catholic, is all one to me. 'Tis a 'vale of misery,' where we're bounden to bide, till God please to take us out in His good time, and to be contented with the part that falls to us, and wish that we was well quit of it, and in no worse place in the end. Not but what, for all that, they likes to get a comfortable corner in the 'vale' for themselves," he added, with a laugh. "Well, James, that's not my religion, any how," replied John. "I got another sort, that suits me better, my lad." "But it's gotten a name, I suppose. What d'ye call it?" asked James. "I don't know that it has got a name to be justly known by," said John. "There's more or less of it, I hold, at the bottom in most religions, only but under other stuff that's stuck atop of it. But I call it the 'religion of progress.'"

"Progress; that's getting on. But there's not much new in that. I've been wishful to get on all my life, only I've never had the luck to manage it, somehow." "Very like," said John. "'Tis a common story. But then this getting on of yours is mainly a getting on of yourself only, isn't it?" "Well, what should it be else?—wife and children included, in course. Every one for himself, that's the maxim—and sound sense, too, and no humbug; but I can't say I see much to call religion in it."

"Nor I," replied John. "But that's not my religion of progress."

"What is your religion of progress, then?" "Why, the progress of men altogether; the getting of us all up to a higher 'platform,' as the pukes say."

"And what do you call that platform?" "The platform of caring for other people."

"But not before your own self?" "Yes before my own self."

"You see, James," John continued—though he could scarcely go on for the inclination to laugh when he saw the stare with which James looked at him—"I've come to think that it's just because we've all been so busy trying every one how to get on by himself that we all get on so badly."

"Well, not at all. You look at Jack Smith, now; he began just where you and I are. I remember when we used to go to mill together, and now he's gotten 't' mill where he used to work for his own, and one or two besides, and a jolly place up 't' mill there, and lots of 't' mill in the bargain, as I'm told."

"But do you think he's happier for it?" asked John. "I met him a day or two ago. 'Twas many a year since he and I had set eyes on one another; and I must say he came forward quite friendly like to shake hands, for all he's got so rich. But, to look the man, I wouldn't like to swap places with him."

"Well, he do look a bit careworn, I own," said James.

"Careworn is not the word for it, my lad—it's worn out with care; right rusted through he looks. He almost said as much to me, too."

"What did he say?" "Well, he looked at me for a bit earnestly, as he held me by the hand; and then he said; 'How fresh you look, John! Why, but for your beard, you seem scarce a year older than when we used to race up field together, when work was done; I wish I could keep as well.' I saw 'twas sore against his will. I couldn't help saying: 'Well, sir, and though you've got a great way ahead of me, as you used to take the lead then, I think I'd back myself to beat you in a foot race now.'"

"And me, too, for the matter of that," said James. "You do keep wonderful well, I must say."

"Mind's got more to do with it than you fancy, perhaps," replied John. "If a man's happy in his inside, his outside will get on all the better, I'm apt to think."

"That may be so," said James. "No doubt, but for my part I don't see that you had much need of your new religion to make you happy. You was always such a cheerful sort of a chap, and then you've been so lucky with your wife and children."

"Well, sure, she's the best of wives to me, bless her! and Susan is growing up to be like her, and I've nought to say against any of the other brats, boys or girls, either. God be thanked for it, though they've scarce come out yet to show what they'll be. But then, you see, when the young ones grow up they mostly fly away and one hasn't half the pleasure in them one had once. And, besides, who knows what may happen to either wife or child. Life

is so unsteady a thing. I want something more certain to lean on."

"Ay, you was always a bit of philosopher, given to forecasting," said James. "So, James, I've wanted to feel anchored to something that can't slip away, and leave me dangling with nothing under me to tread on."

"That's just what our new parson was saying last Sunday week when I looked in at church to see what he was like in the pulpit. 'So, James, I've wanted to feel anchored to something that can't slip away, and leave me dangling with nothing under me to tread on.' I remember he said, 'besides being so short as it is at the longest. It can't satisfy what your immortal soul wants. It's like dry chips, that may flare up a bit, but die away again; you can't get any lasting warmth out of them. Offine things he had to say about it, he went on, 'but if he throws himself entirely on the love of God.'"

"But I am apt to think God would like us to show our love to Him by being as like Him as we can; and working for all those among whom He has set us to live, and do good."

"And that is, what you call your religion of progress, is it? It's something like what a mounseer, who came to lecture at our place last winter, said. He spoke English, in course, and very ready, too, only it sound'd rather funny. He would have it, the only true religion was the religion of humanity; and a lot of offine things he had to say about it, to be sure. I put me quite in a glow to listen to him. But then, as Joe Sparks said when we were coming out, 'Humanity may be a very fine gal,' said he, 'but I should like to see her first, before I make a religion of loving her.'"

"I dare say," replied John. "It's like one of Joe's jokes; and no doubt men may talk a deal of stuff about the love of mankind, when they always leave out those who are next to them. But for all that, James, it's the true religion, the real way to love God, and get the rest your parson talked of, I'm sure of that."

"But how's one to begin with it?" asked James. "There's no church of humanity worship that ever I heard tell of."

"No, but you may hear about it more or less in all the churches when the minister tells you of the love of God, and how men are meant to be like Him; and for the practice of it there's the store."

"The store!" exclaimed James, opening his eyes wide, "well, that beats all. What's the store got to do with religion; you wouldn't have me worship 't'iv, would you?—not but what 't'iv is a good deal better than 't'iv."

"You're quite right there, James. It's just 't'iv' worship that keeps men from the true thing. And, mind, I don't say store's all in all; it's just the first step in the right road."

"It must be a precious little lot of the way that it takes one through," said James.

"I'll tell you a little of it, if you think," replied John. "If you don't mix up two things that are quite different, the inside and the outside; not of the store, but of you, I mean, of your own self."

"You're rather too deep for me," said James. "Can't you put it in plainer?"

"I'll try, anyhow; you see, James, the great thing is for a man to get hold of something to work with which is fit for his purpose, whatever that may be. We can't do anything to speak of without proper tools."

"That's true enough any how; I'll own to that."

Now, the tools that we have to work with in business—I mean the buying that we want every day—are not fit for the work, if we wish really to work in a spirit of care for other men. If I go to a shop to buy anything I want simply to get it as good and as cheap as I can. Whether the shop or person selling me or a bad makes no difference to me, as long as I get what I want. I don't think about it at all, except, perhaps, he should happen to be a particular friend of mine. I look out for my own advantage, and I take it of course that he looks out for his advantage, and that's all the doubt about it. But I call it the 'religion of progress.'"

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to stop them, and bring them back to the store again, if one talks quietly with them. Many's the chat I've had with our members about buying at the store, especially the women folk, and I've generally brought them round."

"Yes, the women have more to do with stores getting on than men, I'll be bound," said James.

"May be so; but the men are not to be left out either. They're in great need of conversion, as the Methodists say. They mostly want to be taught how much good there may be in a store to mind, and body too, even if they are members."

"And, then there's all the 'heathen' outside, I suppose you'll say."

"No doubt there are, James. The work's endless, if a man takes it to heart, and goes in for it with a will. There's scarce a day goes by but I'll after some one or other, to persuade them to join store, or to get them to buy, or to make some plan for helping them to do it. For, you see, those who live a bit away from the store, as we do, often find it a trouble to go, and turns into a shop, just because its handier. So I've got a plan to help them."

"Ay, I've heard tell something about it," said James. "A sort of scheme for collecting orders, is it?"

"Yes, 'twas a wrinkle I learnt from civil service people in London. I got our committee to print forms of orders quite convenient for the members to use. Some of us, who have the matter at heart, take it in turns to call at the houses of members who join in with the plan, and get the women folk to set down what they want, and take the money. After that it needs only one person to carry these forms to the store and order the things."

"And how do you get the things home?"

"I've had some trouble about it at first; but now the store has arranged to deliver the goods in parcels, and the children or the women, or may be some neighbor, call for them."

"Well, John, you seem to know how to make the most of your tools; any how," said James. "It might be more worth the while than many of the things one spends one's odd time in."

English Tract.

**Meeting of the Oregon State Grange.**  
The Oregon State Grange closed its labors on the 26th of May. From the reports of the officers it appears that the order has increased considerably since the session last September; the secretary reports the membership at present at 10,000. The officers of the State grange deserve the thanks of the Patrons for the economy that they have shown in conducting the business of the grange in this State, the expenses falling far below the estimates. The representation in the State grange was quite large, the members seemed determined to work for the interest of their constituents and the order generally, without fear or favor of any outside pressure that might be brought to bear on them. The best of feeling prevailed throughout the entire session, notwithstanding the fact that on some measures there was a difference of opinion. Brother T. L. Davidson resigned his position as secretary, and Bro. N. W. Randall, of Oregon City, was elected to fill the vacancy. The State agency at Portland was discontinued, and a committee of three was appointed to close it out and set up all accounts belonging to the same, the State grange agreeing to pay all indebtedness of the agency.

There are six pomona granges in this jurisdiction, all prospering finely. There can be no doubt but what the pomona granges are proving a great benefit to the order by aiding and strengthening the subordinate granges.

Co-operation is the moving impulse at present, and the Patrons are anxiously inquiring into its principles and watching its operations with a view of adopting it in all the granges. Butte Grange, 143, has already a small co-operative store in successful operation. Farmington Grange, 111, is taking steps towards establishing a co-operative store. The Patrons of Douglas county united and sold their wool in bulk, realizing a much better price than those who did not co-operate together.

Grange No. 100, has been going on for late in the Eastern and Southern papers in regard to who was the first Patron in Congress, and Oregon now puts forth her modest claim. In October, 1873, a special election was held to elect a member of Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of J. B. Wilson, representative from Oregon; at the election, J. W. Nesmith, of Polk county, was elected. Mr. Nesmith was a member of the grange in that county at that time and is at present, so we Oregonians claim to have sent the first granger to Congress.—Cor. of the World.

**A Good Pattern to Follow.**  
J. T. Cobb, secretary of the Michigan State grange, writes to the Grange Visitor the following description of South Boston Grange, No. 175 headquarters:

The lower floor of the main building has a reception room at the right of the entrance 18x20, next a dining room 16x34, kitchen 16x20, with pantry and wood room. The lower floor of the wing has a cloak room, store room and an entrance hall from which a stairway of ample breadth leads to the upper story. On this floor, within the inner gate, is the gate-keeper's room where the regalia, implements and paraphernalia of a working grange are kept in condition for use, also the ladies' cloak room with all the conveniences. We come now to the main hall, to which all these other are but convenient appendages, each necessary to make complete and carry into effect the wise purpose of providing a central place of meeting for enjoyment, mental culture and improvement of the enterprising members of this grange. This room is 30x45, 15 feet high, and is finished. Twelve curtained windows with weighted sash admit daylight, and two chandeliers with six burners each abundantly provide for light at night. "South Boston Grange, No. 175, P. of H." in a frame, the work and gift of a brother, is placed over the entrance door. The arrangement of the hall with pictures, mottoes and emblems, the host of it the work of the sisters of this grange, is not only beautiful in itself, but evinces culture and refined tastes as well as patient industry. A stage of ample size for dramatic entertainments projects a little into the hall from one side, and is reached from the ladies' cloak room in the rear. If I were to attempt a more minute description I should fail to do justice to their work. Every want seems to have been anticipated and supplied. Stoves, chairs, dishes and fixtures were needed, are all here and in the places ready for use.

Across the highway the stabling providing for more than a hundred horses affords not only protection from the weather, but has managers so that when the Patrons have, as they frequently do, a feast, their horses can be provided at least with a good square meal.

The State grange of South Carolina will hold a summer meeting at Anderson, August 8th. It is expected that the State Agricultural Society and the Anderson Agricultural Society will meet at the same time and place. Essays and addresses will be read and delivered on important subjects, among which are phosphate and fertilizers, blooded stock, the usury law, bee culture, cattle, upland rice culture, poultry, the tenant system, railroad transportation, immigration, fence laws, fish culture. Great good must surely come from the discussion of such important questions.

Those Patrons who live near a grange agent or grange store prepared to sell Patron's products, will have a good opportunity to test the grange business facilities by disposing of the abundant crops they are now harvesting through the grange agent or grange store. Naturally the extent and excellence of the crops have tended to bring down the price of wheat and flour; but if the war continues, and there is no reason to believe that it will not, the prices of these articles will probably advance. If, however, the farmers insist on rushing their grain into market right away and altogether, there will be a still greater decline, and the advance when it does come will be of but little benefit to them. It is therefore especially important that farmers should act together at this time; and those of them who are Patrons ought now to have had enough experience to enable them to act together easily and wisely. Would it not be well for each subordinate grange to hold a meeting, and ascertain how much grain the members have and who of them is compelled to dispose of it at once; and then make these facts known to the nearest grange agent or grange store, and get advice as to the future. Co-operation has never failed with Patrons because it is not profitable or because any of them could not employ it, but because some of them would not employ it. This will be the case if it fails to aid them in disposing of their present large crops; it has aid to give if they will only invite it to aid. Co-operation will pay them if they co-operate; but not if they let some other persons do all the co-operating.—Grange Bulletin.

Sister Julia A. Garretson Pratt, writing to the Patron's Helper, from Ohio, says:

Yesterday I had the pleasure of addressing the Patrons of Geauga county, at a picnic under the auspices of Hamden Grange. After the close of the meeting, Patrons from different granges asked me if I could not canvass the county. I have from this time on, been with them, and they at once arranged a series of meetings beginning the 9th of July, and continuing every day until the granges are all visited. This was my first speech in Northern Ohio, and this the response to my labor.

The farmers' cause is the same whether in the East or West, save that each locality has its peculiar needs. Here in the East farmers are more conservative and crushed down than in the West; even farmers that count their money by the thousands have a fear of wealth that farmers of the West do not feel; law this feeling is fast disappearing in the light of the grange. Farmers seem to appreciate better than ever before their own vocation and power; this feeling makes men manly, and insures the confidence and moral courage that will demand justice to the agricultural classes of the country. I have from this time on, been with them, and they at once arranged a series of meetings beginning the 9th of July, and continuing every day until the granges are all visited. This was my first speech in Northern Ohio, and this the response to my labor.

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**What is the Grange?**  
It is a moral organization—the virtues of honesty, integrity and frugality are taught, and kept constantly before the minds of its members, and no one is entitled to membership who is dishonest, intemperate, vulgar or profane. It is a social organization, for the reason that the brothers and sisters meet in happy union, rejoicing together in that fraternal feeling which has a tendency to improve society and make us willing to listen to the distress of poor unfortunate brothers and sisters.

It is an intellectual organization, for in the grange brother strikes hand with brother, and sister with sister; and each one tries to elucidate, enliven and invigorate each other.

It also helps to educate them in their house, home and field duties, as we well know that a housewife will, in the exemplification of her duty, stimulate her sisters to go and do as well. Also, an attractive, pleasant, and well ordered home cannot be resisted, and which must make an impression that cannot be erased. So, also, with the farm; the brother who raises two bushels of corn or other crops, when the other raises but one, and exemplifies it, must and will awaken a desire in others to obtain a similar result.

Again we urge upon the members of the order of Patrons of Husbandry the necessity of standing firm to the by-laws of the order, that arbitration shall be automatic in law suits. We are informed that there has not been a case before the justice of the peace of Dallasburg district, Owen county, this year. The grange has substituted peace for war; has induced neighbors to seek to adjust their own affairs in place of having them entangled by lawyers; has preserved good feeling and saved the useless expense of law-suits. Let arbitration prevail in every township as it has in the above named, and \$500,000 will annually be saved to the people. This is one of the grand principles of the order that should be tenaciously adhered to.—Southern Agriculturist.

I am well convinced no class of men in the world are as ready to welcome women to new fields of usefulness and dignity, as are our worthy farmer husbands and brothers. I like, too, none others do as nearly accord her her rightful position. No class of people share more equally life's burdens and joys, or have more unity of aims and interests than the farmer and his family. As the farmer rises in the scale of social and political influence, so will the farmer's wife, and she may reach an elevation from which she can lend a helping hand to her sisters, still tilling slaves of fashion and that false public sentiment that judges woman's worth by her outward attraction, youth, beauty and costly array. Am I mistaken in believing this a very common feeling?—Cor. Pacific Rural Press.

Bracken county, Ky., has five co-operative stores which began with an aggregate capital of \$6,000 and have been in successful operation for from six to eighteen months. They have paid the interest on the money invested, rent, and other expenses, and declared dividends to the grange stockholders averaging 16 per cent. on the amount of purchases. The grange store at Chaplin, which began business a year ago with a capital of \$3,500, has declared a dividend of 26 per cent. on sales.

Mill Valley Grange, No. 182, Tennessee, offers a grain drill as a premium for the best two bushels of wheat, the wheat to be left at the commission house of Smith & Hill, Nashville, Tennessee. The grange has no money, but the competition is open to the farmers of the whole country, but as all wheat entered becomes the property of the grange, we suppose the more competition the better.

Every grange has a few earnest, active members. Every grange has a few unenterprising drones. The former have no cause for discouragement, for the latter are always to be expected, and the grange must, like every other organized social body, pass through the stages of reaction, trial and discouragement, before it settles down to its permanent work.—Farmer's Friend.

The Farmer's Friend says: "We do not desire to go into statistics in regard to the matter, but we find, on examination of the official records of this State, that more granges have made reports for the past quarter up to the present time than under the circumstances last year."



SAYS the Blue Rapids Times: hardly heard of the chinch bug and supposed he had forgotten to appear. But during the hot week he came along and commenced in a few localities. Prof. McIlwheat was raided, and much of the wheat was lost. We have been informed that the bottom farm just above town was

"We have this season, put in an ap-  
days of last  
need foraging  
Harg's winter  
it destroyed.  
Homer Reed's  
is visited. We

The undersigned will furnish above  
ed articles on short notice so

**CHEAP FOR C**

That all dealers need not go out  
the same.

**J. N. Robert**

of the State for  
rts & Co. not benefit. A bottle sent free  
J. E. DIBBLEE, Chemist. Off  
way, New York.

**Consignments Solicited.**



## THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1877.

## THE CROPS IN WISCONSIN.

A correspondent writing to the SPIRIT from near Oshkosh, Wisconsin, sends the following agricultural items:

Corn is looking very well here now and there will be a fine yield of small grain. Farmers are cutting their barley. Oats will be ready for the sickle by the 4th of August. We are now (July 30th) right in the midst of wheat harvest.

The chinch bugs are at work in this locality; some fields have been damaged by them to quite an extent, but the majority are not hurt much.

## THE VISIT OF MASTER JONES.

In our last issue we published a list of appointments made by State Master Sims to be filled by Hon. John T. Jones, master of the National Grange. Master Jones is now in the State and our farmers and Patrons should not fail to take advantage of the opportunity thus presented to hear this talented champion of their interests and to learn of what has been accomplished by the Patrons of Husbandry in the United States, what is being done at the present time and the prospects for the future. All farmers whether members of the order or not, are invited to come and hear him.

## LAWYERS LOSING BUSINESS ON ACCOUNT OF THE GRANGE.

One day last week we met a prominent member of the bar in this city and after making the usual remarks about the fine weather, etc., we very naturally asked him how business was in his line.

"Well, sir," said he, "to tell you the truth, our business is dull, flat."

"Why, that is strange, we thought you lawyers always found enough to keep you busy."

"Not now," said he. "Our business used to be prosperous and there was no end to the cases that we had to take through the courts. But, sir, of late the number of such cases has rapidly diminished until they amount to almost nothing."

"What do you think is the cause of such a wonderful change?" we asked.

"Think, I don't think anything about it," said he, "I know. It is these grangers."

"The grangers, what have they to do with your business?"

"That is the point," said the lawyer. "We did not think that the existence of the grange would effect us at all. But it is a fact, sir, that since they have got into working order we lawyers lose hundreds of dollars every year."

"How is that?"

"Well, in past years we have transacted a great deal of business for the farmers, and for settling their little difficulties we used to receive from ten to fifty dollars and sometimes even more. The reason why we lose so much is just this: A large number of those farmers who were our best clients have joined the grange and in this grange they actually settle their own differences."

"Then the grange does amount to something after all?"

"Yes, it is a good thing for the farmer, but it's ruinous to us lawyers."

## BAD LUCK.

It is very often that men ascribe their want of success in any undertaking to bad luck. Some farmers have a strange run of bad luck. Their crop of corn is a failure; the season has been too wet or too dry. Their wheat is a failure; it was winter-killed, or the chinch bug took possession of it. It was sown too late in the fall to take good root, or it was sown too early, and the drought or grasshoppers injured it. Their hogs, from which they hoped to realize a good income, have died of the cholera, or failed to fatten in season for the market; and so things go on to the end of the chapter.

If by this word luck we mean chance, something that happens without cause, or something over which we have and could have no control, then we use it in a wrong way, and it ought not to have in our minds much significance.

Nothing happens by chance. Everything takes place within the scope of permanent, fixed law. If under certain conditions of soil and climate and good tillage a crop is raised, under the same conditions of soil, climate and tillage a crop will always be raised. It is very true we have little control over the climate. We cannot, in our present limited state of knowledge, cause the rain to fall, or dry weather to prevail. But, thanks to Him whose inspiration giveth to man understanding, we can so prepare the ground, by perfect drainage, subsoil plowing, depth of tillage and clean culture, that the adverse influences either of long continued drought or of frequent and drenching rains can, to a great extent, be counteracted.

The bad luck which we experience

can in many, perhaps in most instances, be traced direct to bad management, negligence, or to that kind of ignorance which is closely allied to laziness.

If we had observed a little more closely the laws of vegetable growth and more carefully complied with the well known condition of success, our luck would have resulted in a streak of fortune, and there would have been no need of recording a failure.

We have often and strongly urged upon our farmers the necessity of study, of close observation and of the acquisition of that well digested and practical knowledge of farming which amounts to actual science; but there is something wanting beyond mere scientific knowledge in reference to farming. It is much easier to know, than to do. We may know how a thing is to be done, and yet not have the will or energy to do it. And here is the special point in which the farmer most fails; he fails to carry out his knowledge into the practical details of his work. When the matter comes to systematic, thorough, painstaking work he halts. Now, what is to be done? What stimulus is needed to move this vis inertiae of character? We will try and answer this question next week.

J. S. B.

## THE IOWA STRIKERS—PROSPEROUS GRANGE STORE.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—Here we are! Strikers ahead of us, strikers behind us, strikers everywhere, while we sit here wondering what in the world there is left for us to strike; finally deciding that there is nothing under the sun so tormenting as a long letter to a newspaper. So here goes for the reward!—frowns, ominous shakes of the head, and mutterings, that might well terrify a man if he only worked for his bread.

The little city of Winterset seems quiet enough here in the dead calm between the two places, Des Moines and Omaha, which gives us the privilege of surveying the battlefield from a conveniently safe distance, and not obliged to pull out the pocket-book and "fork over," or retreat ignominiously with a broken head. In fact we feel quite safe, as this is a war between Labor and Capital, not being supplied with a great amount of either. Business men are not falling into the panic or watching with any great amount of alarm, but quietly awaiting the inevitable. For who ever heard of a war having but one result when those were the two points at issue? And as there are no more traps here than the city can easily support, without allowing them to step in between and quietly fish up the immediate advantages of this overturning of things, perhaps this is the best course. However, opinions will differ, even here upon what claims to be neutral ground, as one can easily discover by taking a turn around the public square, and listening to the conversations that are carried on very quietly but with flashing eyes, and which might, after all, give rise to the opinion that the laboring war has the public sympathy.

Aside from this, the people are gathering new cheerfulness since the wet weather has held up long enough to allow the harvest to proceed, and the granaries to take in a bountiful supply of cereals, even though the corn is not all "laid by" yet, and looks somewhat slim for this State, that has always been used to counting it in no less quantities than the hundred thousand bushels. But seasonable weather and late frosts, will do much toward bringing it up to the old standard; and that will give the State another chance to throw off the pressing annoyance of the hard times which have been holding it to a strict account. Though there is still another thing, the grasshoppers of the northwestern counties, which must be a drawback to the prosperity of Iowa this year; for though cold, wet weather has predominated, as in Kansas, during the spring, there has been a numerous remainder of these pests that have destroyed a large portion of the crops, and have been flying over this county for, no one knows where. Perhaps the reason so many have been left alive is because Iowa does not give them a judicious portion of heat along with the cold and wet weather. And seeing this, one cannot help saying amen to the climate of Kansas, if only for one reason—it rids us of the presumptive friendliness of our close allies.

In my last letter I said something that sounded very much like "swearing off" telling anything more about the grangers, did I not? Well, I have recanted, because—can't you guess the reason? I have found something worth telling, and not a son of Eve can resist the temptation. I stopped a few weeks in Osceola, Clark county, before I came to this place, and like all good Christians I steered shy of my friends, the grangers, until I found they were in a way to do me a little favor by their recognition; so then I graciously concluded to let them know that I was a distinguished member from the State of Kansas and condescendingly traveling for the good of the world at large, by which august conclusion I stepped ten degrees higher in the air as I made my way first to the grange store, as a good way to be presented to my honorable brethren. Well, yes, I got into the store this time; though for the life of me I could not see how I was ever going to be able to find any one there who would be likely to give me a moment for my

questions—all were so busy. That was something new, so I watched and waited, thinking of course this would all be over in a few minutes and then I should be able to introduce myself to the worthy old granger behind the counter, and congratulate him upon his prospects and enlarge upon my own. But I waited until my feet gave out, then sat down and waited until the chair gave out, and then I got up and held on to the counter, still waiting; but, will you believe it? that old granger and his clerk were still waiting on customers, and I not a whit nearer making myself known to them. I was told this was a kind of gala day, and that the next time I would fare better. And so I came again and again, thinking that my commanding appearance at least would finally make a way for me, but at last I retreated without having accomplished anything except learning that people are remarkably blind when they are in a course of prosperity and meet friends who have more brass than money. And as I turned away the last time I said "Whew! the preacher was mistaken; there is something 'new under the sun'—a grange store that pays." And as the grange stores, co-operative stores, are the index to the prosperity of the grange, need I tell you anything further about the inside of the order?

When my perambulations bring me in contact with the grange here, perhaps I may find something else strange, and worth telling.

WILL WILLIS.

WINTERSSET, IOWA, July 28, 1877.

HON. JOHN T. JONES, master of the National Grange, will be in Lawrence, on Monday, the 6th inst., and will address the farmers and Patrons in Liberty hall at 1 o'clock p. m. of that day.

Geo. Y. JOHNSON, County Deputy.

## GENERAL NEWS.

GEN. STONE was nominated for governor, by the Mississippi Democratic convention, held at Jackson, on Wednesday, the 1st inst.

The Ohio Republicans held a State convention at Cleveland, on the 1st inst., and nominated the following ticket: Governor, W. H. West; lieutenant-governor, Fred Voegler; supreme judge, W. W. Johnson; attorney-general, George R. Nash; clerk of supreme court, Dwight Crowell; school commissioner, J. T. Lukens; board of public works, A. W. Luckey.

The public debt statement shows a reduction during July of \$513,904. Gold in the treasury \$37,803,000; coin certificates \$37,807,300. Currency in the treasury, \$9,811,956; currency held for redemption of fractional currency, \$5,180,858. Certificates of deposit, \$55,495,000. Payments made from the treasury by warrants during the month, on accounts civil and miscellaneous, \$6,503,738; war, \$857,500; navy, \$1,682,378; interior, Indian, and pensions, \$1,140,891; total, \$10,220,507. The above does not include payments on account of interest or principal of the public debt.

SAYS a dispatch from London, of August 1st: "One of the most extraordinary sittings of the House of Commons is now progressing. It assembled at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, and before six it had gone into committee on the South African confederation bill to which there has been at every stage long and persistent obstruction by Parnell, Biggen and O'Donnell, occasionally assisted by one or two other members. The struggle lasted throughout the whole night; and after many scenes and incidents, the government is determined not to permit the obstructionists to defeat the measure, and have the support of the liberals. The sitting is prolonged by relays. Many members left at 9 o'clock last night, to return at midnight. Fresh relays came at 4 a. m. and 7 a. m., etc., and the officers and police were relieved at intervals during the night. Excitement is general throughout the House."

A CONSTANTINOPLE dispatch says: "Osman Pasha telegraphs from Plevna, July 30, that three strong Russian corps attacked, this morning. The cannonade lasted two hours, then a general engagement ensued, which lasted until ten o'clock at night, when the Russians retreated. Prisoners say the Russians numbered 60,000 infantry and three regiments of cavalry, and had fifty guns. It is expected the battle will recommence to-morrow."

The whole of Europe is still agitated over the departure of English troops for the Mediterranean, and the supposed intention of Great Britain to occupy Gallipoli and perhaps Constantinople. In this connection a Vienna special notes that peace rumors, now in circulation can have no vital significance. It is felt in leading diplomatic centers that the moment for action on the part of England and Austria has almost arrived. Great military activity again prevails in Constantinople and volunteers are rapidly enrolling. A dispatch from this point announces that a court-martial has been ordered to try Redif and Abdul Kerim Pashas for crime. The shiek ul islam has been dismissed and the downfall of Edem Pasha, grand vizier, is believed to be imminent. Midhat Pasha has been summoned to the capital by the sultan. Russian professions of satisfaction made repeatedly heretofore at the non-interference of Roumania in the war are proved insincere, as the former requested the latter to occupy Nikopolis, while the Russian force was sent to Plevna. Afterwards the Roumanians were informed their services

were not needed. The actual siege of Rustchuk has not yet commenced. A dispatch from Adrianople reports the defeat of Suleiman Pasha near Shumla. A St. Petersburg telegram reports an engagement near the mouth of the Danube between a Russian merchantman and a Turkish monitor, lasting five hours, in which two Russian officers and nine sailors were killed. The defeat of Suleiman Pasha at Carshunar near Yenli Saghra is confirmed. He lost ten guns and a large quantity of ammunition. It is now feared by the Turks that the victorious Russians will march on Adrianople forthwith. Russian losses at their recent repulse at Plevna have proved to be considerable, including 400 prisoners and two standards. It is reported that the Basha Bazouks of Yenli Saghra have perpetrated a horrible massacre, Bulgarians being the victims. Diplomatic circles continue to be agitated over England's movements. The Russian press is said to be very bitter, but regarding English antagonism as a matter of indifference, not to be dreaded by Russia. The bombardment of Nisies by the Montenegrins continues and is reported to be very effective.

ACCORDING to the following late telegram from San Francisco, we again have reason to hope that the Indian war, which was thought to be ended months ago but whose fires it was ascertained were only smoldering, will now soon come to a close. The telegram says: "A Portland, Oregon, press dispatch says Gen. Howard is at present at Kamea, awaiting the arrival of Maj. Sanford. As soon as he joins him, Howard will take all the available force and push vigorously after Joseph and White Bird, who have already crossed the Bitter Root mountains by way of the Lolo trail. He will go through to Missauli as speedily as his command can move. He will have in the neighborhood of 500 men. And that force under the command of Gen. Wheaton will leave Fort Lapwai, and move north, pass through the Spokan country, and cross over into the mountains through Saham pass. After crossing the mountains the troops will push down to Missauli, where they will join Gen. Howard. It is expected that Howard's and Wheaton's detachments will reach that point simultaneously. Wheaton will command 450 or 500 troops, and his detour through the Spokan country will be made at the request of Indian Inspector Watkins. There are a number of tribes squatted through that region who wish to be placed on a reservation. The inspector is authorized to select a suitable reservation and locate the Indians. His principal object in passing through that country is to make a personal inspection of the character and disposition of the Indians, the nature of these regions, and to designate where the reservations are to be located."

"It is also thought the marching of a very large force of troops through there will have a very beneficial effect on the Indians. Most of them are peaceably disposed towards the whites, but some are inclined to be turbulent. The detachment will not leave Lapwai for a week or more. Any straggling bands of hostiles which may have broken away from Joseph or White Bird and attempted to reach Spokan will be arrested by Wheaton. This movement will, it is believed, crush out the strength of the hostiles and bring peace to the whole region of country west of the Bitter Root mountains, and with the capture and annihilation of Joseph's and White Bird's bands of renegees, bring the war to a close. Col. Green with a force of cavalry will remain in and about Komia to protect the settlement, and catch all straggling squads of Indians he can find. Capt. Wilkinson received yesterday evening a dispatch in regard to obtaining scouts to accompany Gen. Howard through the Lolo mountains. The Indians, who have mostly gone after fish and game, have called for a council on Monday, the 30th, and will send word Wednesday as to the result. If any scouts are obtained they will come to Dallas as soon as possible, and be conveyed to the front. Howard having dispensed with post service, his scanty force is very desirous of securing a number of Warm Spring scouts. These, it will be remembered, performed gallant service during the Modoc war."

SINCE our last issue the great strike throughout our country has been gradually subsiding, and as is shown in the following late telegrams everything connected with it is comparatively quiet. Through freight trains are now running on several roads and it is thought that railroad business in general will resume its natural channel in a few days.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Some apprehensions existed yesterday and last night lest the engineers on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, who have been declaring their intention to strike, would join the firemen and stop all trains. This did not, however, occur, as up to midnight nearly all the engineers on the road not already at work had signified their intention of resuming this morning. The road is now ready to do its usual business in all the branches. Other roads are also running their trains about as usual, and large amounts of freight are moving.

BALTIMORE, July 31.—A locomotive, tender, and one car of a troops train were thrown from the track two miles west of Keyser, W. Va., by a misplaced switch. Ten soldiers were injured. The crew of the Grafton train, which

arrived at Keyser, are to receive fifty dollars each. These reopened the third division.

CHICAGO, July 31.—The lumbermen's strike has apparently ended, and rates have not been changed.

COLUMBUS, July 31.—The news that the governor had recalled the militia has evidently had the effect of throwing the rioters and strikers into dismay. But few of them have been seen about the freight yards to-day, and railroad managers have had everything their own way. No freight trains, however, were sent out on the Indianapolis or Cincinnati and St. Louis lines, but imperishable freight is being received for shipment. The Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis company is preparing for a full resumption of freight to-morrow. The military arrived at eleven this morning. About eleven companies are to remain here and see that the trains are not interfered with further. Several Cincinnati companies went to Newark, where trouble is apprehended as soon as freight trains are regularly resumed.

A number of the leaders of the disturbance here were arraigned to-day and assessed heavy fines, or sent to jail on long sentences. A vigorous effort will be made to arrest all strikers who may hereafter attempt to interfere with trains.

A special to the Ohio State Journal, received to-night, says: "The first of the Pan Handle west-bound freight trains, due here at 7:30 p. m., was met by a body of Baltimore and Ohio strikers about half a mile east of the depot, and stopped and run on a siding. The fire was dropped from the engine, and the water let out of the boiler. Ten minutes later another train came up, and was served the same way. Up to this time the strikers have not been interfered with."

Another special, dated 8:30 p. m., says: "Several companies of troops have just reached the ground where the strikers are congregated. The troops received orders to protect these trains."

ST. LOUIS, July 31.—There is nothing new to report regarding railroad business. All trains on all the roads are running regularly, and all the men are working as usual.

Two companies of State troops left East St. Louis this morning for Springfield, three for Galesburg, and all the rest of the force, excepting perhaps two companies, will have left either for their homes or to protect mining property at two or three points in the State to-morrow morning. Two of the executive committee of railroad strikers at East St. Louis were arrested to-day.

ST. LOUIS, July 31.—Mayor Overstolz announces by proclamation that the lawless violence of several days has been effectually suppressed; that the city authorities have armed and equipped a sufficient force to protect persons and property; and that application from any quarter for an armed force to compel submission to the law and prevent interference with employees and employers, will be promptly granted. He says that, while military companies have been relieved from duty, the organization will be continued, and members thereof be subject to call should the necessity arise. He returns thanks to the city authorities and the people, to the committee of safety, and to the officers and men who so promptly responded to their call, and congratulates everybody that the lawless demonstration was suppressed without the loss of a life or the destruction of a dollar's worth of property.

ALBANY, July 31.—A hundred workmen were to-day discharged from the West Albany shops, for participating in the late disturbance there.

SARATOGA, July 31.—President Vanderbilt, of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad, has issued a circular stating that of the 12,000 employees of the company less than 500 struck. No injury was done to railroad property. In recognition of their fealty he directs \$100,000 to be divided, according to their positions on the pay roll, among all employees engaged in operating the road. He says no man who in time of trial embarrassed the company can remain in or re-enter its service, and adds that pay will be increased the moment business justifies it.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 31.—Three of the executive committee of the railroad strikers, Watson, Miller, and Murphy, were arrested here to-night by United States Marshal Spooner, on a charge of having interfered with trains on the Logansport railroad, which is under the control of the United States courts. The prisoners will be taken to Indianapolis.

BALTIMORE, July 31.—Baltimore and Ohio official report at 11:30 to-night is as follows: "Everything progressing between Parkersburg and Baltimore without delay. Men enough to man all our trains. Have moved to-day on various divisions about ninety trains. We expect to commence running freight trains from Gratton to Wheeling to-morrow."

A telegram from Scranton, Pa., gives an account of quite a serious uprising of strikers which occurred there yesterday (August 1st). Railroad shops were visited and the workmen compelled to leave their posts. The mayor, in attempting to quiet the mob, was severely wounded and barely escaped with his life. A company of volunteers being attacked by the mob fired into the crowd killing four men and wounding several others. Troops have been sent for.



## THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

BY JAMES T. STEVENS.

LAWRENCE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1877.

TERMS: 1.50 per year, in advance.  
Advertisements, first insertion, one inch \$1.00  
Each subsequent " " .50  
The Spirit of Kansas has the largest circulation of any paper in the State. It also has a larger circulation than any two papers in this city.

## City and Vicinity.

Mrs. TISBALS has sold her confectionery establishment to Messrs. Perkins and Harris, who will continue the business.

The following is a list of patents issued to inventors in Kansas for the week ending July 31, 1877, and each dated July 10, 1877. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, solicitors of patents, Washington, D. C.: J. Covode, powder flasks, Hiawatha; C. Heinen, saw sets, Leavenworth.

HAPPY tidings for nervous sufferers, and those who have been dosed, drugged and quacked. Pulvermacher's electric belts effectually cure premature debility, weakness and decay. Book and journal, with information worth thousands, mailed free. Address PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

## Personal.

MR. HARRY STUM, one of the post-office boys of other days, is in the city.

COL. W. H. SAGE, of Columbus, Ohio, an old army acquaintance of our townsman Major H. J. Rushmer, is visiting in this city for a few days.

MR. A. R. WOOSTER desiring to engage in a new branch of business has sold his drug store to two gentlemen from Iowa and Chicago, named Pickett. While we regret that the genial countenance of friend Wooster will no more be seen at his old stand, we, at the same time, welcome his successors, the Pickett Brothers, and wish for them success.

The Rev. Mr. Peck, pastor of the First Baptist church in this city, left for Wisconsin, on Monday. He will spend a four or five weeks vacation with his friends and relatives there and expects to return home so as to commence preaching again the first Sunday in September. As pastor of the church here for a year and a half, he has met with eminent success. He has impressed this community with the fact that he is a positive man and yet of a very genial nature, possessing the qualities that wear. He is a man who bears acquaintance well—in fact, in order that he may be thoroughly appreciated, one needs to be well acquainted with him. We need more men of his stamp in this State, and trust that he may be blessed with a long life and that the people of this community will be favored to have him spend it in their midst.

## Douglas County Normal Institute.

The Douglas County Institute will be organized August 6th, at the Central school building, city of Lawrence. It will be in session four weeks, and will close with a county examination. The examination will be held on Monday and Tuesday, the 3d and 4th of September.

The following corps of instructors has been retained: Prof. P. J. Williams, conductor and instructor of sciences and methods; Prof. E. Miller, instructor of English grammar, arithmetic, algebra and philosophy; Prof. A. W. Smith, instructor of reading and phonics; Prof. H. W. Macaulay, instructor of penmanship and book-keeping.

Three of the above named professors are, during July, engaged as conductors of institutes in three of the leading counties of the State. Each professor is a specialist. Each specialist will teach only his favorite branches. Thorough work will be the watchword of this institute. The topic method will be pursued. Bring your text books for reference. The entire cost of tuition is only one dollar. Board can be obtained at the Place house for \$3.50 per week. Expenses can be reduced by renting rooms and "bacheling." Occasional lectures on the elements of chemistry and natural philosophy will be given and illustrated with experiments, by Prof. Patrick of the State university. Evening lectures will be delivered at intervals during the institute by distinguished educators.

Those desiring to take up vocal music can secure the services of Prof. A. M. Foote, by paying a slight additional fee. Every person who intends to teach, should make it a point to attend the institute. Please send in your name for registration as soon as possible.

FRANK F. DINSMOOR,  
County Superintendent.

## Sale of Fine Cattle.

Yesterday afternoon we visited the fair grounds to witness the sale of the Burdick, Osage county, herd of graded and Short-horn cattle. Arriving on the grounds early in the afternoon we found a goodly number of cattle men and farmers of Douglas and adjoining counties, surrounding the herd which consisted of about seventy-five animals. Our auctioneer, Jerry Glathart, did the selling. The following is the list of cattle sold up to 5:15, p. m.:

Crumple-horned roan cow and calf, to S. H. Foster, of Lawrence, for \$50; cow, "Michigan 8d," to Foster, for \$30.50; a fine calf from "Michigan 2d" to John Rehrig, of Fairfax, Osage county, for \$91.50; cow, "Ottawa 2d," to Wm. Brown, of Lawrence, for \$53; cow, "Michigan 1st," to Wm. Brown, for \$42; the thoroughbred Short-horn cow, "Nellie 2d," to John Rehrig, for \$120. This was the best animal sold yesterday and Mr. Rehrig purchased her at a bargain. Roan bull calf, to Foster, for \$35; roan cow, to J. M. Shepherd, of Lawrence, for \$40. The three-year-old heifer "Illinois 5th," to John Rehrig, for \$58; roan cow, to O. Wolcott, of Lawrence, for \$47; roan bull

calf, to Charles Hayes, for \$35.50; cow, "Durham 6th," to Jerry Glathart, for \$27.50; bull calf, "Durham 6th," to John Rehrig, for \$17; roan cow, to John Rehrig, for \$28; red cow, to Jerry Glathart, for \$26.50; red calf, to John Rehrig, for \$15.50; roan cow, to J. M. Shepherd, for \$45; roan cow, to John Rehrig, for \$48.

To-day the balance of the herd will be sold, and as some of the best animals are yet unsold there will probably be a large number of people in attendance.

On account of the unsettled condition of the track, we are informed that the races, which were advertised to take place to-day, will be postponed. This will be a great disappointment to many, for we were expecting to see some fine trotting, and indeed, every preparation had been made for it. The fair association did everything in their power to have the track in readiness but it was impossible in so short a time to render some portions of it safe for a horse to trot over at full speed.

## REPORT ON METEOROLOGY.

Made by Joseph Savage to the Douglas County Horticultural Society at its July Meeting.

Mr. J. Savage, as committee on Meteorology, reported the season a wet one, the showers of rain having fallen thus far in advance of our real needs. The speaker then made some remarks upon the springs of Kansas and the sources of our water supply, illustrating the position of our rock formations by pieces of different colored pasteboard stitched together. He said it was assumed at the outset that when our streams were all full and flowing our rainfall was abundant, consequently the springs which, to a large extent, feed our streams were of considerable importance to us all. In the first place your attention is called to the altitude and rock formations which compose the water-shed of the Kansas river; the height above sea-level at the mouth of the river is only 750 feet, while at its source along our western border it is more than four thousand feet, making a fall of over eight feet to the mile during its entire course. Then the rock formations which compose this immense water-shed rise in successive layers, one above the other, very much like the different courses of shingles which cover the roof of a building. You will readily see that this arrangement is the most favorable one possible for a full supply of water from our western plains. It follows, from the general dip of our rock strata to the east and west, that we shall find more springs issuing from the north side of our bluffs than from the south side; this sequence as far as my own observation goes is to a certain extent true. Then the material which composes the rocks themselves is a matter of no small consequence as affording a reservoir for the water from which our springs are fed.

All our native rocks are either limestone or sandstone; the latter, when it is loose and friable, is by far the best material for holding water, and, in fact, and to its presence, both east and west, we owe much for our best springs, as well as for the large quantity of water which flows past us daily in our river channel. Our limestone, though, as found in Eastern Kansas, with its innumerable joints and porous structure, should receive due credit as the source of some of our most reliable springs. In Northeastern Kansas some of our best springs flow from deposits of "drift" material. A good example of this kind may be seen upon the farm of ex-Gov. Robinson. The carboniferous formation upon which we live is supposed to be about twenty-five hundred feet in thickness, the upper portion of fifteen or eighteen hundred feet are represented in the eastern part of the Kansas river water-shed; about one-third of these rocks are sandstone, and the other two-thirds are limestone, giving us a remarkably well-watered region. Just east of our city there occurs a layer of sandstone, extending quite a distance north and south. In the vicinity of Vinland, in this county, it is more fully developed, so that the bluffs and swells are, almost entirely composed of sandstone, as a consequence, which one may easily notice during "dry spells." The springs and the water, therefore, continue to run much longer than with us in the limestone region; though in these formations a notable fact should be here recorded; it is this, that when the soil is broken and cultivated upon our high prairie, as it is now pretty generally done, new springs burst forth and old ones show renewed vigor, and as a consequence the ravines or "draws" which lead from them contain running water for a much longer period than they used to do before the sod was broken.

With this brief mention of the lower or bottom course or formation of the water-shed, under consideration, we will pass on to the next higher, which occurs near Salina and Concordia in its eastern extension. This is composed of sandstone of various degrees of hardness, from light colored, soft stone to the dark, hard, ferruginous stone. This metallic luster, and which responds to the metallic stroke with a decided metallic ring. This sandstone, altogether, is five hundred feet in thickness, and fifty miles in width from east to west, and in it occurs some of the largest springs in this State. From its northern extension into Nebraska, issue the Little and Big Blue rivers, giving to those streams not only their clear water, but their appropriate names. It forms in the great water-shed a sort of recruiting station for all the streams passing through it, from which they flow with renewed life and vigor.

An interesting horticultural fact occurs here in this sandstone belt, it is this: The leaf of a tree, allied to the pear and plum, is found here fossilized in this sand rock, being the oldest record of this fruit yet found; and further, our leading pomologists are now turning their attention to this very spot as the place in which the pear will thrive best, where it will likely be free from the terrible blight which follows it further east.

Passing westward we next find a limestone formation which is about twice as broad as the former one but is not from its very nature a water producing one although some fine springs, as at Hays and other places occur; and as we shall soon see it would be short of good water if it was not for the formation which overlies it beyond. The rocks which one first meets in passing westward of the sandstone—or Dakota group, just described—are merely an aggregation of sea-shells cemented together in countless numbers, and it was once no doubt the shore of the old Cretaceous sea; but these shells gradually disappear in going westward, as massive chalk bluffs take their place. The soil is composed largely of this bluff material worn down and spread out over the valleys; the under-laying strata is composed of blue shale and is quite impervious to water; hence this section of our water-shed is not one at all, but in passing westward, we would be very dry if it were not for the last and more westerly one beyond, as we shall soon see. The tributaries of the Smoky all have their source in this chalky non-water-producing section so that its bed for quite a distance is grass-covered, much of the way, with pools of water of

various sizes interspersed at intervals. Special attention is here desired to one little creek—Rose creek—as illustrating best the gist of all I have said. This little creek only of all others Eagle-tail, North and South forks, etc., reaches back into the territory or sandstone formation beyond and comes rushing down past Fort Wallace with water enough to turn a small mill; at the fort it has been used to irrigate quite a large field. As already intimated the next and last rock-formation is the sandstone—a sandstone deposit. This is four hundred feet in thickness and contains much coarse sand and pebbles, it extends west to the foot of the mountains; the Saline fork has not very much length of stream in it, but the Solomon and Republican forks obtain a good "send-off" before leaving it, the latter stream extending west to within forty miles of the South Platte. The Upper Solomon and Republican are fine streams of clear water for the reason here intimated and should be seen to be fully appreciated; we owe much to them both for our water supply.

A word in praise of the Missouri river, and I am done; this river but received more curses from steamboat men than any other navigable stream on this continent, but for the purpose for which it was no doubt designed by God it is not excelled by any other stream. Its special mission seems to be to furnish moisture to a dry and thirsty atmosphere, its eddies and whirlpools, its constant changing of currents, water, its currents and counter-currents, its wide, broad, flat surface all combine to further the object of its Creator. Rising as it does upon the far off mountains of Idaho and Montana—less than one thousand miles from the Pacific coast—in a region only scantily supplied with moisture, it steals as it were, the moisture from that uninhabitable region and brings its precious burden down to our border, for our benefit. Noble river we venerate thee, and here give the Big Muddy our meed of praise.

I love the flowing river, its companionship is always sweet and refreshing; I love to gaze upon its placid surface and watch its restless current hurrying ever onward to the great sea. How mysterious is this constant, never failing circulation of water; the sparkling spring and the mighty river are never dry, nor the ocean ever full. Then our own little waterfalls though made by man is a source of infinite delight to me. Often in early morn its roaring is heard far inland, bearing along with it upon the wings of the wind the busy hum of industry from our belated city. Also the roar of the dam is heard the grinding of the mills, the roll of the baggage wagon, the clatter of machinery, the rattle of saws and hammers—all of which is delightful. It comes to our ears now loud and full, then softly dies away as the breeze lulls and is still; then no distinct sound is heard but a general song of labor and business—all of which is inexpressibly charming.

## A Result of Obstructed Digestion.

Among the hurtful consequences of obstructed digestion, is the impoverishment of the blood, and since a deteriorative condition of the vital fluid not only produces dangerous organic weakness, but, according to the best medical authorities, sometimes causes asphyxia. It is apparent that to improve the quality of the blood by promoting digestion and assimilation, is a wise precaution. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is precisely the remedy for this purpose, since it stimulates the gastric juices, conquers those bilious and evacuating irregularities which interfere with the digestive processes, promotes assimilation of the food by the blood, and purifies as well as enriches it. The signs of improvement in health in consequence of using the bitters are speedily apparent in an accession of vigor, a general bodily sustenance, and a regular and active performance of every physical function.

"GREAT REDUCTION" in time to all Eastern points, via the Old Reliable Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad and its connections. "Only 7 hours" from the Missouri River to New York. Summer arrangement. The Kansas City and New York afternoon Express, has a through day and sleeping car from Kansas City to Toledo, via the Wabash Railway. Only one change of cars to Indianapolis and Cincinnati, with direct connection for Louisville, Columbus and Pittsburgh. Also a through day coach and Pullman Sleeping car from Kansas City to Chicago, via Quincy and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R., without change, connecting with fast trains from Chicago, arriving at New York at 7 p. m. next evening. Passengers via Wabash line can change at Detroit for New York, leaving 10 p. m. and arrive Buffalo 5:00 a. m. and Niagara Falls at 8 a. m. next morning. (Tick to good via the Falls), and arrive New York at 7:00 p. m. and Boston 8:40 p. m. same evening; or, if preferred can remain at the Falls until 1:30 p. m., and arrive New York 6:45 a. m. and Boston at 10:00 a. m. following morning, same as other lines.

T. PENFIELD, G. P. & T. A.  
G. N. CLAYTON, Hannibal, Mo.  
Western Pass. Ag't, Kansas City.

## Merchant Tailor.

George Hollingberry, merchant tailor, corner Massachusetts and Warren streets, would call the attention of our farmers and citizens to the fact that he is prepared to perform neatly and promptly, cheap for cash, any and all work in his line. Why should you buy garments ill-shaped and disproportionate, ready made, when for a slight advance, good work, and a better fit, can be obtained? Mr. Hollingberry is also agent for the popular Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines. Give him a call.

DR. HIME'S medicines will be sold to grange stores, at sixty days cash, to yield a profit of 100 per cent. All readers of the SPIRIT of Kansas are reminded that these medicines, All orders, under this offer, must be sent to this office.

## Repair Shop.

J. B. Grow would respectfully inform the public that he has opened a shop on Vermont street (first shop north of court house), at the old Dix stand. All kinds of wagon repairing, promptly attended to. Will do any kind of wood repairing. Prices according to the times. Give me a call. J. B. GROW.

THE Centaur Liniments allay pain, subdue swellings, heal burns, and will cure rheumatism, sprain, and any flesh, bone or muscle ailment. The White Liniment is for family use, the Yellow Wrapper for animals. A list of the ingredients are contained around each bottle. They are cheap, speedy, and certain.

SECOND-HAND clothing bought and sold at Hope's.

A GREAT discovery to cure the bite of chiggers and to keep them off at a proper distance; call at Leis' drug store he will give you a safe remedy.

MONEY to loan, on personal security, in sums from \$1 to \$50 at Hope's.

THE certain, speedy and harmless remedy for children, is Pitcher's Castoria. It is as pleasant to take as honey and as certain in its effects as castor oil. For wind colic, worms, sour stomach, and disordered bowels, there is nothing like Castoria.

REPAIRING and cleaning done at Hope's—making old clothes look like new.

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## ALL OUR SUMMER GOODS

TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL PURCHASES.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

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PLOW SHOES, PLOW PACKS AND BROGANS.

Serge Shoes for Ladies and Misses Cheaper than Ever.

GENTS, COME AND SEE OUR CALF BOOTS, THE CHEAPEST IN TOWN.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

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GREAT BARGAINS

## BOOTS AND SHOES DAMAGED BY WATER!

THE ENTIRE STOCK

## MUST BE CLOSED OUT IN 30 DAYS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY.

Ladies' fine shoes from	\$1.50 to \$2.50
Ladies' fine slippers from	75 " 1.25
Ladies' fine Newport ties from	1.00 " 1.60
Men's calf boots from	2.75 " 4.50
Men's kip boots from	2.25 " 3.50
Men's plow shoes from	50 " 2.00
Ladies' calf shoes from	1.00 " 2.00

All goods at a like sacrifice. Remember the place,

W. H. OLIVER &amp; CO.,

NO. 127 MASS. ST., LAWRENCE, KANSAS, OPPOSITE MCCURDY BROS.

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DR. W. S. RILEY'S Heart Oil, for the Human Family.

Use for nasal catarrh, bronchitis, hoarseness, colds, rheumatism, diseases of the urinary organs and liver. Sure cure for piles if used in connection with the Pile Ointment. It has been used with success and has given entire satisfaction to those that have tried it, and they are willing to recommend it to the public. For burns either of these remedies have no equal; or any sore that is inflamed, or foul ulcers that need cleansing and brought to a healthy condition, then they are very easy cured. I would recommend these remedies to the public as a cheap and safe remedy. Every bottle of oil and box of salve warranted to give satisfaction if used as directed, by reasonable people.

DR. W. S. RILEY,

Lawrence, Douglas county, Kansas.

Gideon W. Thompson.

James H. Payne.

THOMPSON, PAYNE &amp; CO.,

## LIVE STOCK BROKERS

Union Stock Yards,

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Have for sale draft stallions, harness stallions and thorough-bred jacks and jennets; also 100 high-grade bull calves, from 10 to 14 months old; also Berkshire hogs.

REFERENCE—The Mastin Bank.

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Why walk thirty miles per day and handle a plow when you can use TURLEY'S PATENT SULKY FOR PLOWS?

It is easily applied in 30 minutes to any WOOD BEAM Plow. Any boy can handle it. Cheapest, simplest and most durable SULKY. FOR PLOWS in the world. Price, complete, \$35. Address F. B. CONE, 377 S. Park St., Chicago, Ill.

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## Horticultural Department.

## Does Dust Help Fruit-Growing?

It is singular that along dusty roadsides there is generally an abundance of fruit, and this abundance is usually in proportion to the quantity of dust. Not only is the fruit abundant, but the leaves are generally remarkably healthy; and we do not remember an instance of a blighted or seriously diseased tree, when they have been covered with roadside dust.

This has been frequently noted in regard to old pear trees in gardens along roadsides; but this year especially as to the cherry was very striking, especially low-headed pie-cherries, which are more easily covered with dust than trees of larger size. The trees do not seem to mind it in the least, and last year the crops of cherries that they bore was something wonderful. One friend gathered four hundred pounds from one tree, which he sold for ten cents per pound, yielding the handsome sum of forty dollars from one tree. This tree stands on his little grass patch in front of the house, and thus served the double purpose of putting money into its owner's pockets, and of screening the house from much of the dust.

We do not pretend to account for this curious fact, but rest with simply stating it. It is supposed that the plant breathes through its leaves—how it does this when covered with dust it is not for us to say. It may be that the minute insects which crowd on fruit trees generally don't like dust; indeed people do say that it is to destroy insects that chickens so love to cover themselves with dust. Again, some people have a notion that many fruit diseases come from minute fungi, which develop on leaves and branches, and soon cover the whole surface, destroying tissues as they go. It may be that absolutely little plants, may suck the moisture out of them and leave them high and dry. We do not pretend to discuss any of these propositions; at the same time it is curious to note that these dust-covered fellows should always do so well.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

## Age of Vegetables.

The species of vegetables we now cultivate have been raised and eaten for centuries. Even before the Christian era many of them were in use.

Lettuce has been used at the table for thousands of years. Herodotus tells us that it was served at the royal table centuries before the Christian era, and one of the noble families of Rome derived its name from this plant.

Spinach, asparagus and celery have been cultivated and eaten among the eastern nations thousands of years. Jesus took the mustard seed as the exponent of a parable, showing that it was esteemed among the Jews.

Radishes were known and grown by the Greeks, and were offered at Apollo's shrine wrought in precious metals.

Parsnips were raised and brought from the Rhine to add to the luxuries of Tiberius' table.

Beets were most esteemed centuries ago, and carrots were in such repute in Queen Elizabeth's reign that the ladies of her court adorned their huge structures of false hair with their leafy plumes.

Peas, at Elizabeth's court, were very rare, and were imported from Holland as a great delicacy.

Fruits, also, were in great repute among the ancients.

The currant was cultivated centuries ago in European gardens, and was called the Corinthian grape.

Every, in his charming diary, speaks of his berries as Corinth; hence the name of currants.

The damson plum was extensively cultivated at Damascus, whence its name.

The cherry came from Cosus, a city of Pontus, and the delicious peach, king of fruits, was first known in Persia.

The quince was a holy fruit, dedicated to the goddess of love, and was called Cydonian apple.

Pears are as ancient as apples, and are mentioned among the Paradisaal fruits.

Grapes were known at a very remote period, and are often mentioned in the bible.

## Birds as Insect Destroyers.

The Farmer's Friend truly says: "There is trouble on our track if we do not at once take measures to protect and increase the bird family. The insects are after us; their number are legion; every plant, almost, has its enemy. Many of them have a host of enemies that are making war upon our success in cultivating them, and yet we invite the sportsman to come in and destroy our only ally in the ever-present conflict we are holding with the insect host. All these enemies are rapidly on the increase, and the destruction is fabulous in amount."

"Prof. Aughey is the authority for the statement that the amount of damage done in a year throughout the United States, by insects, is not less than \$400,000,000. Illinois alone has suffered to the amount of \$73,000,000 in a single year. Seventy-three millions of dollars in one State, destroyed by insects, in one year; and yet bird-killing goes on under the protection of the law. Some rash individuals claim that birds do not destroy insects. If those persons will examine the stomach of a bird killed by these hunters, they

will no longer assert that the bird has not a mission in insect destroying, and if permitted is most faithfully at its post performing duty. If these insects are not destroyed in some manner, what may we not expect?"

Prof. Aughey also says: "Apple, pear and plum trees have about 100 species of insect enemies; 50 species of insects interfere with grape culture. There are at least 35 insect enemies of our gardens. Most species of insects have a marvelous fecundity; one pair of grain weevils will produce 6,000 young between April and August. According to Reaumer, one aphid, or plant-louse, may become the progenitor, in a single season, of 6,000,000,000. The female wasp produces, in one season, 30,000. The white ant deposits eggs at the average rate of sixty to a minute."

An English journal says: "Any one who has been in India must have noticed the prodigious growths of that hideous vegetable the prickly-pear, with its misshapen masses of vegetable tissue, which can only be compared in shape and size to large hams, and covered with a most dangerous apparatus of prickles. Not only is it used as a most effective fence for villages, but if any piece of land goes out of cultivation, it soon becomes the seat of luxuriant growth of this intractable vegetable. It is most difficult to root up; its flesh is so succulent that it will neither become dry nor burn; and the usual mode of dealing with it has been to bury it, in the hope that it may rot underground. Meanwhile it affords a harbor for snakes and other noxious vermin. Luckily, Messrs. Harvey and Savapathy, of Bellaree, stimulated by the scarcity of fodder for cattle, have tried the experiment of feeding their bullocks upon it, with a good result. They have devised a kind of forceps or tongs for seizing the leaf, some shears for getting rid of the thorns, and a brush for cleansing away any fragments of thorns that may adhere to the pulp. Then they find that with a little coaxing at first, cattle eat it readily enough. It is not quite certain yet whether the cattle will eat the prickly comfrey even with a 'little coaxing.'"

## When and How to Eat Fruit.

The earlier in the day fruits are eaten the better. They should be ripe, fresh, and perfect, and eaten in their natural state, with the important advantage of its being almost impossible to take too many. Their healthful qualities depend on their ripe acidity, but if sweetened with sugar the acidity is not only neutralized, but the stomach is tempted to receive more than it is possible to digest, and if cream is taken with them the labor of digestion is increased. No liquid of any description should be drunk within an hour after eating fruits, nor should anything else be eaten within two or three hours after; thus, time being allowed for them to pass out of the stomach, the system derives from them all their enlivening, cooling and serpent influences. The great rule is, eat fruits and berries while fresh, ripe and perfect, in their natural state, without eating or drinking anything for at least two hours after. With these restrictions fruits may be eaten in moderation during any hour of the day, and without getting tired of them, or ceasing to be benefited by them during the whole season.

## Elderberry Wine.

This is an old English winter beverage, always in that country being drunk warm and mulled with spices and sops of toasted bread. We have also found it to be an excellent remedy for cholera infantum, and being more efficacious, we think, than blackberry brandy. From a tea-spoonful to a table-spoonful may be given three times a day to infants, according to their age, and to adults a tumblerful three times a day, especially when going to bed. It acts as a carminative and sudorific. We give a recipe for making it: Twenty quarts of elderberries, mashed; twenty quarts of water; thirty pounds of light brown sugar; of ground cinnamon, and cloves each one-half ounce. Boil for fifteen minutes, strain, and let it stand and cool; then put into a cask, adding more water if there is not quite enough to fill the cask. Place in a dry, sweet cellar, and let it ferment; when the fermentation is over bung it up, and in the following March bottle it if desired.—*N. Y. Express.*

Tent caterpillars are a nuisance which it is the fault of the farmers that it continues to plague them year after year. Their natural breeding place is the wild cherry tree, particularly the black cherry, so common in neglected fence rows. A general destruction of these, and careful attention to the insects on the fruit trees in summer, would soon result in a riddance of the pest. The web caterpillar comes under the same restrictions and may be cured by the same remedies. Immediate destruction of them on the trees is best done by pulling off with the hand (gloved) or burning by means of a wand of straw or a Chinese cracker on a pole.

N. B. White gives a simple contrivance to the Country Gentleman to prevent the cutworm from getting at garden plants. It is a strip of tin two inches long, formed into a cylinder and set over the plant. They will last a life time, and probably cost a half a cent each.

## The Household.

## For the Ladies.

Now is the time for the lady readers of the SPIRIT to give each other through these columns the benefit of their experience in preparing and preserving fruit for winter use. Our Kansas housewives, as a matter of course, understand all these home matters, and they are especially noted for their culinary skill. But this is an age of improvement; something new and better is constantly being discovered by our industrious women. Therefore, we say let this knowledge be promulgated that all may keep up with the times and be benefited. This is the women's department. Fill it up with fresh items from the household each week. Who will answer the following question? In what stage of their growth should grapes be taken from the vines when they are to be used for jelly?

To preserve the color in washing carpets place a table-spoonful of ammonia in each gallon of water.

To prevent the smoking of a lamp, soak the wick in strong vinegar and dry it well before using it. It will then burn both sweet and pleasant, and give much satisfaction for the trouble in preparing it.

**SWEET PICKLES.**—Twelve pounds of fruit, six pounds of sugar, and a quart of cider vinegar; cloves and cinnamon. Let the fruit boil in the above till done; take out, put carefully on a dish, let the syrup boil down, then put in fruit again and boil a few minutes; fill jars and seal with tissue paper dipped in white of egg.

**TOMATO SAUCE.**—To one gallon of stewed and strained tomatoes add six table-spoonfuls of fine salt, three of pepper, four of allspice, two of cloves, and one of nutmeg, all powdered. Boil for an hour; then add one and a half pints of vinegar; boil fifteen minutes. Bottle hot, and put one table-spoonful of alcohol on the top of each bottle, then seal closely.

**TO KEEP TOMATOES FOR WINTER USE.**—As the tomato season is now here, I contribute one way for keeping them for winter use that may be new to some of our readers. I ate them in February, sliced and seasoned with sugar and a little vinegar, that seemed every way as nice as tomatoes picked from the vines. They were preserved in the following manner: Dissolve a tea-cup of salt in a gallon of water. Pick ripe tomatoes, but not over ripe, leaving little of the stem on. The tomatoes must be well covered with brine, and they will keep till spring or over.

**YELLOW PICKLE.**—To each gallon of vinegar take a quarter of a pound of brown mustard seed, two ounces of long pepper, two of black pepper, two of garlic, one of tumeric, quarter of an ounce of mace, half a pound of salt and a few roots of horse-radish. Let the salt and spice be well dried, and put them into the vinegar cold. Gather your vegetables on a dry day, strew over them a little salt, and let them stand two or three days, then put them on a hair sieve, either in the sun or by the fire to dry. Put them in a large jar with the vinegar, and let them stand by the fire for ten days; it must not, however, be allowed to become any hotter than new milk.

**CABBAGE SALAD.**—Raw cabbage composes a part of our dinner every day, and I have various methods of preparing it, but I think the following the best: Shave a hard, twilit cabbage in small strips. To one quart of it take the yolk of three well-beaten eggs, a cup and a half of good cider vinegar, two tea-spoonfuls of thick cream, or two table-spoonfuls of olive oil, one tea-spoonful of mustard mixed in a little boiling water; salt and pepper to taste. Mix all but the eggs together, and let them boil for five minutes; then stir in the eggs, rapidly, for another five minutes. Turn the cabbage into the mixture, and let it scald for five minutes, stirring it all the time. Set it on snow or ice to cool, and serve perfectly cool. I always make enough for two days, at once, and it keeps perfectly, and it is an excellent relish to all kinds of meat.

**VEAL STEWED WITH VEGETABLES.**—Wash three pounds of veal in cold water, then cut it small and put it in a stew-pan with water nearly to cover it; add a table-spoonful of pepper; cover the stew-pan and let it simmer for twenty minutes, then skim it clear. Whilst the meat is stewing, scrape three ordinary sized carrots, and cut them in thin slices, quarter of an inch thick; two onions cut in small pieces and put them in a stew-pan with boiling water to cover them, and set it over the fire until they are tender; dip a bunch of parsley into boiling water, and mince it fine; cut a leek in thin slices; pare and cut six potatoes in halves or quarters, then take the carrot from the water with a skimmer; put quarter of a pound of sweet butter to the meat; dredge over it a table-spoonful of browned flour and add the vegetables; cover the stew-pan and let it stew gently for half an hour; then take the meat on a dish, put the vegetables around it, pour the gravy over, and serve.

## Many who are suffering

From the effects of the warm weather and are debilitated, are advised by physicians to take moderate amounts of whisky two or three times during the day. In a little while those who adopt this advice frequently increase the number of "drinks" and in time become confirmed inebriates. A beverage which will not create thirst for intoxicating liquors, and which is intended especially for the benefit of debilitated persons, whether at home or abroad, is Dr. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic. Containing the juices of many medicinal herbs, this preparation does not create an appetite for the intoxicating cup. The nourishing and life supporting properties of many valuable natural productions contained in it and well known to medical men have a most strengthening influence from sickness, over exertion or from any cause whatever, a wine-glassful of Sea Weed Tonic taken after meals will strengthen the stomach and create an appetite for wholesome food. To all who are about leaving their homes, we desire to say that the excellent effects of Dr. Schenck's reasonable remedies, Sea Weed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills, are particularly evident when taken by those who are injuriously affected by a change of water and diet. No person should leave home without taking a supply of these safeguards along. For sale by all druggists.

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Keep constantly on hand a full stock of

## WALL PAPER,

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BOOKS, STATIONERY,

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## HAND HAY RAKES,

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## CHERRY-SEEDERS, APPLE-PARERS,

## BABY CARRIAGES.

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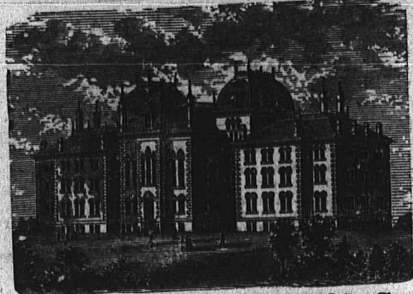
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75 Mass. Street, - - Lawrence, Kans.

Formerly with E. J. Rushmer.

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

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ON WELL IMPROVED FARMS, on five years term, or less, at a lower rate of interest than ever before charged in this State.

J. B. WATKINS & CO.

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Address them at Lawrence, Manhattan, Emporia, Humboldt, Parsons or Wichita.



## Farm and Stock.

## Jersey Cattle.

No breed of cattle, unless it be the Short-horn, have made such rapid strides in attaining popularity throughout the entire country, during the past ten years, as the Jerseys. Compared with the beef producing breeds, the Jersey of course represents a very minor interest. Since the opening of the business of exporting fresh beef to Europe the Short-horn has become more than ever before the representative American animal. Especially over the wide grazing regions of the West, reaching out into far distant States and Territories, and among herds where thorough breeding would be impossible, the peculiarly valuable beefing quality of this race is exerting a wider and wider influence. So far as the future of the business of producing butcher's meat is concerned, we may measure our advancing success pretty accurately by the increase of the infusion of Short-horn blood.

The Jerseys appeal to a relatively limited demand, but the diminution is, after all, only comparatively limited. This race was formerly confined in its distribution almost exclusively to the lawns and paddocks of gentlemen of fortune, and to the smaller suburban places where only one or two cows were kept. Their use in this field, to which they had made their way by their beauty and docility, and by the long-continued flow of their milk, has brought to the knowledge of butter makers, far and wide, the fact that the Jerseys produce more and better butter from a given amount of food than any other known race of cattle. In fact it is not too much to say that, directly or indirectly, the recent advance in prices, which the reports of sales indicate, has been due to the demand for these cows as practical butter makers. The leading breeders are guided in their selection much more by well established butter pedigree than by any mere fancy characteristics, though the element of beauty is by no means lost sight of.

A few years ago Western breeders depended almost entirely upon the East for their supply of fresh blood; but there are springing up all over the West herds of note, which rival the best herds of New England, and prominent breeders at the West have spared no expense to secure the very best blood.

Doubtless, for a long time yet, Jersey cattle will be looked upon by many at the West, as at the East, as being "fancy" animals; but those who will take the trouble to study their practical worth to any butter-making farmer, and who will watch the degree to which dairymen are buying Jersey bulls for the improvement of their common herds, will see that the butter standard has already become the leading one, and that it must come more and more to the front, as a knowledge of the useful characteristics of the breed is extended.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

## Artificial vs. Natural Swarming.

The issue of a swarm of bees is said to be one of the most delightful sights and sounds in the country; but to the practical apiarian, natural swarming is accompanied with so many chances of defeat that the pleasure of delightful sights and sounds is willingly exchanged for the less poetical but more certain results of artificial swarming.

Bees swarm naturally when they are doing well; that is usually at the commencement or during a good honey yield, but the exact time they will swarm is not easily determined, for should a cold, wet, or unfavorable spell of weather come on just before the swarm is ready to issue, all preparations often cease, and it is several days, possibly weeks, before the colony is again prepared to cast the swarm. The bees hang about idly during this interval, and the honey season is rapidly passing.

How annoying it is after having carefully watched a stock apparently ready to swarm for perhaps a week or two, to have any one of several annoying things to happen, such as being unavoidably absent—the bees issue, and have left for the woods, or no one knows where; several swarms come out at the same time and get united, or they cluster on the very tip end of the smallest branch of your tallest tree, ten to twenty feet above the reach of your longest ladder, and that very swarm has with it perhaps the best queen in your apiary, or if they alight, as they often do, on some shrub or bush, and are hived without much trouble, they have wasted so much time in their preparations that but little surplus honey is secured.

Every day is doubly precious time to the apiarian during the honey seasons, and a week or two lost in idleness by the bees, or in waiting for queens to be hatched, fertilized, and to begin laying, may make the difference to the bee-keeper between securing a good crop of surplus honey or none at all. A knowledge, therefore, of some method of artificial swarming, is not only desirable but necessary if you would reap the greatest returns from your bees.

In artificial as well as natural swarming, one is liable to have queenless colonies by the loss of young queens making their excursions to meet the drones. This difficulty can be avoided and much valuable time saved if the bee-keeper can supply the queenless portion of his divided stock with a fertile queen, as there will then be the least

possible check to brood rearing, so necessary to keep up the full strength of the hives at this busy season.—*Bee Keeper's Magazine.*

## Profit in Rearing Blooded Cattle.

A paragraph in the May number of the *Journal* stated that at a recent sale of Short-horns in Missouri, the proprietor of the herd made the following statement:

In February, 1888, I purchased my first Short-horn heifer, for which I paid \$100. Since that time I have sold seven young bulls for \$1,065. At this sale twenty-two females fetched \$3,910, and five bulls \$855. I have five young bulls left. In nine years and a half the produce of this one animal numbered forty-two, with twelve heifers to drop calves within six months; and the amount realized in cash has been \$5,610.

We commend this example to the intelligent farmers of the country, as one that illustrates what may be accomplished by plain, practical men, without forcing and pampering in overmanagement, and without resorting to speculation in fancy families and fancy prices.

The same paper mentions, that at the sale of Messrs. J. M. Kenyon and J. W. Jones, at Stewartsville, Mo., fifty-eight head of Short-horns made an average of \$168—all paid for in cash!

These are certainly indications that this branch of agricultural industry is in a most healthy condition. The prices are not high; indeed, as compared with the sums realized by fancy families, that have been so widely published for the last few years, they appear very low. And yet, if the cattle were kept in only good, thriving stock condition, with no expenditure for unnecessary feeding and grooming, these prices would afford much larger profits than could be realized from the sale of our crops, or feeding stock for slaughter. But, as we have often urged in these columns, the safest and most satisfactory system for a farmer to practice, who has a taste for rearing fine stock, is to combine this interesting and most fascinating pursuit with grazing and feeding for slaughter. With the best animals of the very best breeds to start with, we shall always have some below the standard of excellence that is—or should be—required for breeding; and these we may profitably convert into beef. And in periods of stagnation and low prices, we shall find it desirable to draft from our blooded cattle, sheep or pigs a pretty large percentage for the meat market. In this way, too, we shall be able to keep up, and perhaps increase, the average excellence of the breeds we handle, which will soon demonstrate to our brother farmers who want to purchase for breeding purposes, that our stock will answer their purpose quite as well as that reared by the more professional breeder, at a much higher cost.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

## Working Land on Shares.

Working land on shares seems to be a poor business for both parties. It is to the interest of the tenant to spend as little for extra labor as possible, because the owner of the land gets half the benefit, without bearing any of the expense. When the country was new and the land rich, a man could, perhaps, afford to give half the products, as he could get fair crops with little labor; but now that the land is more or less run down, and it is necessary to build it up with manure and good culture, it is impossible for a man to expend the necessary labor and give half the produce for rent. It may be done for a year or two on land in high condition; but the farm must inevitably deteriorate under the system. A man might afford to rent a grass farm on shares, but not an arable farm. It is difficult to take one of our ordinary run-down farms and raise enough from it, for the first few years, to pay the cost of labor and support the teams. It would be cheaper, so far as immediate profit is concerned, to pay one hundred dollars an acre for a farm in high condition, with good buildings and fences, than to accept as a gift one of these run-down farms. It is time this matter was understood, so that those uneasy mortals who are always expecting to sell, and consequently make no efforts to keep up and improve the land, should be compelled to turn over a new leaf, or else dispose of their farms at a low figure.—*Ohio Farmer.*

A correspondent of the *Kalamazoo Telegraph*, residing at Galesburg, Kalamazoo county, says an item worthy of remark is the great abundance of white clover this year in this region. Whole fields and pasture lands where none or but little was visible last year are now snowy with white clover. Some of the old inhabitants say it is indigenous to the soil. Cooper, in his *Oak Openings*, says the same of this region. As a result of the abundance of white clover there, honey is of a clearer white than usual.

Several correspondents write to announce the complete extirpation of rats and mice from their cow-stalls and pigeries since the adoption of this simple plan: A mixture of two parts of well-bruised common squills and three parts of finely-chopped bacon is made into a stiff mass, with as much meal as may be required, and then baked into small cakes, which are put down for the rats to eat.—*English Standard.*

Kansas claimed to have had on hand the first of March last, over 36,000,000 bushels of corn, which shows conclusively that the grasshoppers did not consume the entire crop in 1876.

## Veterinary Department.

I have a mare seven years old, lame in one of her forward feet. The foot appears to be all right, so far as looks go. There is, however, more heat in the lame foot than in the other. Our local horsemen say there is a navicular trouble, but no one here seems to understand the proper treatment. Please advise me in the matter and say what I shall do, provided the lameness is in the navicular joint. I also wish to know the proper treatment for a five-year-old mare, lame in one hind ankle. There seems to be a small enlargement about one inch from top of hoof. I am fearful that it is a clinging foot or ringbone. It is of very recent date, and I am anxious to do something to prevent a permanent lameness. Please advise me in the next issue what the first symptoms of ringbone are, and what can be done.

ANSWER.—The proper treatment for navicular disease is counter-irritation and long rest, and if of recent date you may reasonably expect a cure. By counter-irritation is meant repeated blisters to the coronet, after first having clipped the hair from the parts. As soon as one blister comes off and the hair begins to grow, apply another until you have had four applications. Allow at least four or five months' rest. 2. The first symptoms of ringbone are slight enlargement just above the coronet; may be on one or both sides (always less in the center) with heat and some pain on pressure. If in the forward foot, animal goes on the heel; while if in the hind foot, will go upon the toe. The lameness can be palliated by shoeing so as to force the animal in getting the parts in the desired position. Treatment: The fring iron is the only available treatment in connection with long rest. Of course some blistering application must immediately follow the cautery. You must be aware we are prescribing for your diagnosis. As you have not sent us any symptoms, we infer that you know what you have to contend with.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

I have a very valuable trotting mare which shows indications of having a blood spavin. She has an enlargement on the inside and outside of hock-joint, and some think it a thoroughpin. I have blistered her twice for the enlargements and it has not reduced them very much. She does not show much lameness, but am confident she cannot stand much work. Will you do me the kindness to answer through the columns of your paper, the treatment you would recommend; also stating whether she should be exercised or not? The enlargements are soft, and, when rubbed, will change from place to place. By giving me the above information as soon as practicable, you will oblige a subscriber.

ANSWER.—Your mare has a bog spavin. It is a disease of and dilation of the synovial bursa, and when in the acute stage is very painful, while at other times it causes but little, if any inconvenience to the animal. In your case the treatment called for is counter-irritation, a high-heeled shoe and long rest; but since you have already had recourse to blistering, that part should be dispensed with, and, instead, apply pressure. A very good arrangement for that purpose is Lewis' "patent elastic stocking." Apply a high-heeled shoe and allow long rest.

I have a fine bay mare, eight years old; the cords in her legs are somewhat enlarged. I also notice she has a splint. Be kind enough to inform me of a remedy in your next.

ANSWER.—Clip the hair from the parts and apply the following blister: Pulverized cantharides, Venice turpentine and resin, of each one; lard, three parts. Melt the lard, resin and turpentine together, then stir in the cantharides; stir till cold, apply and rub well in; repeat after twenty days. Give the use of a box stall; you will require to keep the animal tied up for forty-eight hours after applying the ointment. The same ointment will do for the splint.

I have a cow whose milk for the last two months has been tinged with blood especially the strippings. The cow calved about Jan. 1, is now in good order, and seems to be well otherwise; is again with calf. Please give me cause and remedy in your next.

ANSWER.—Your cow suffers from garget, the result of a bruise. If you continue to strip the collection from the teats at every milking, and apply the following liniment, a speedy cure will result: Take fluid extract of belladonna two, Fleming's tincture of aceton, one ounce; water, a half pint; bathe the parts twice a day.

What do you think of Kendall's spay cure, and where can I get it?

ANSWER.—Spay cures are, in our experience, humbugs. We advise you to let them alone, and, if you have a spavin, get some qualified veterinarian to apply the actual cautery and give the animal long rest. By that means you will be able, in a majority of cases, to effect a permanent cure.

A correspondent from Atchison, in writing to the State board of agriculture, says that coal oil, mixed with animal food, is a good remedy for the hog cholera. It has been proved efficacious, when they refuse to eat, by drenching them with a small quantity of the oil.

## VEGETINE

Strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

## VEGETINE

Is not a vile, nauseous compound, which simply purges the bowels, but a safe, pleasant remedy which is sure to purify the blood, and thereby restore the health.

## VEGETINE

Is now prescribed in cases of scrofula and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

## VEGETINE

Does not deceive invalids into false hopes by purging and creating a fictitious appetite, but assists nature, in clearing and purifying the whole system, leading the patient gradually to perfect health.

## VEGETINE

Was looked upon as an experiment for some time by some of our best physicians, but those most incredulous in regard to its merit are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

## VEGETINE

Says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies had failed, I visited the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

## VEGETINE

Is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

## PROOF.

## WHAT IS NEEDED.

Boston, Feb. 13, 1871.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—About one year since I found myself in a feeble condition from general debility. VEGETINE was strongly recommended to me by a friend who had been much benefited by its use. I procured the article, and after using several bottles, was restored to health and discontinued its use. I feel quite confident that there is no medicine superior to it for those complaints for which it is especially prepared, and would cheerfully recommend it to those who feel that they need something to restore them to perfect health.

U. L. PETTINGILL,  
Firm of S. M. Pettingill & Co., 10 State St., Boston.

## I HAVE FOUND

## THE RIGHT MEDICINE.

Boston, Mass.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—My only object in giving you this testimonial is to spread valuable information. Having been badly afflicted with salt rheum, and the whole surface of my skin being covered with pimples and eruptions, many of which caused me great pain and annoyance, and knowing it to be a blood disease, I took many of the advertised blood preparations, among which was any quantity of sarsaparilla, without obtaining any benefit until I commenced taking the VEGETINE; and before I had completed the first bottle I saw that I had got the right medicine. Consequently I followed on with it until I had taken seven bottles, when I was pronounced a well man; and my skin is smooth, and entirely free from pimples and eruptions. I have never enjoyed so good health before, and I attribute it all to the use of VEGETINE. To benefit those afflicted with rheumatism, I will make mention also of the VEGETINE's wonderful power of curing me of this acute complaint, of which I have suffered so intensely.

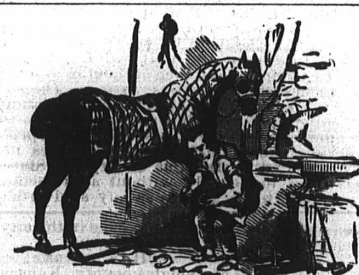
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These powders prove an invaluable remedy in all cases of inflammatory actions, such as coughs, colds, influenza, bronchitis, nasal catarrh, nasal gleet, indigestion and all derangements of the stomach and urinary organs, and for expelling worms. These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

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Mrs. Gardner buys her goods for cash, and will sell as low as the lowest.

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## SEA WEED TONIC

During the summer months the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy. In order to keep a natural healthful activity, we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effective. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For Dyspepsia it is invaluable. Many eminent physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic in its nature is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive minerals or acids; in fact it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies.

WANT SALESMEN on a regular salary of a month and expenses, to sell our

WE CIGARS \$85



## HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF

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

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

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

Also an excellent remedy for chicken cholera among fowls.

N. B.—Beware of Counterfeiters.—To protect myself and the public from being imposed upon by worthless imitations, observe the signature of the proprietor upon each package, without which none are genuine. Should you fail to find them, inclose 2 cents to the proprietor, with your name and post-office address, and they will be sent to you postpaid.

Geo. Leis.  
WHOLESALE DRUGGIST  
—AND—  
MANUFACTURING CHEMIST,  
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

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

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INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

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Deposits amounting to one dollar and over will be received at the banking house during the usual banking hours, and will draw interest at 7 per cent. per annum, to be paid semi-annually in the months of April and October in each year, and if not withdrawn will be added and draw interest the same as the principal.

EXAMINE THESE FIGURES.

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 4 months, 16 days; or at 10 per cent. \$32,000 in 35 years, 6 months, 5 days; at 12 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$100,000 in 50 years and 7 months, or during the lifetime of many a young man now 21 years of age. \$100 would of course increase to \$100,000 in the same time.

JAS. G. SANDS.

COME FARMERS,

WITNESS THE PROCESS OF MAKING

Sand's Genuine all Wool

HORSE COLLARS.

All Collars Guaranteed to be as

represented.

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