

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

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WHOLE NO. 337.

THE OLD MAN'S FUNERAL.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

I saw an aged man upon his bier,
His hair was thin and white, and on his brow
A record of the cares of many a year—
Cares that were ended and forgotten now,
And there was sadness round, and faces bowed,
And women's tears fell fast, and children
Wailed aloud.

Then rose another hoary man and said,
In faltering accents, to that weeping train,
"Why mourn ye that our aged friend is dead?
Ye are not sad to see the gathered grain,
Nor when their mellow fruit the orchards cast,
Nor when the yellow woods let fall the ripened
mast."

"Why weep ye then for him, who, having won
The bond of man's appointed years, at last,
Life's blessings all enjoyed, life's labors done,
Serenely to his rest has passed?
While the soft memory of his virtues yet
Lingers like twilight hues when the bright sun
is set."

"And I am glad he has lived thus long,
And glad that he has gone to his reward;
Nor can I deem that nature did him wrong,
Sotly to disengage the vital cord.
For when the hand grew palsied, and his eye
Dark with the mists of age, it was his time
to die."

THE HUSKING FROLIC.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

The sun had set, like a vale of strange flame,
Behind the purpling Adirondacks—the scent
of coming frost perfumed all the air, and in
the silence one could almost hear the rabbits
tread upon the layers of rustling leaves that
carpeted all the forest paths. And Simon Safford
paused at the toll-gate to deliver over his
twelve cents for "man and wagon drawn by a
single horse" to the toll-keeper's daughter, a
rustic Hebe, with cheeks like roses.

"Going to the husking to-night, Hannah?"
said Mr. Safford.

"Yes, of course I'm going."
"Shall I call for you?" Safford's face had
brightened at the words.

"No," curtly enough, "I am going with Mr.
March."

"Hannah!" The reins dropped upon the
dashboard; Simon Safford leaned towards the
toll-house door with a troubled expression in
his eyes.

"Well!" Miss Beck stood with her hand on
the door-latch, in an attitude of impatience.
"March is only a stranger, Hannah," pleaded
the young farmer. "I've known you since
we were babies together."

"That doesn't give you any right to make
yourself disagreeable, does it?" retorted
Hannah Beck, with a roughish dimple at the corner
of her mouth.

"And I thought when we broke the silver
sixpence together—"

"Oh! that was all nonsense!" interrupted
the toll-keeper's daughter, biting her lips.

"It wasn't, Hannah, until Adelbert March
came here with his city airs, and his cameo
stud, and kid gloves, perfumed up like a bar-
ber's shop."

"Have you anything more to say?" suddenly
demanded Hannah.

"Yes, I have; and I say it here, Hannah, be-
cause you give me no chance to say it else-
where. The old homestead is all ready; the
new wing that I built out towards the south,
with the bay window for your plants, is car-
peted and furnished. When shall we be mar-
ried, Hannah?"

The rustic beauty tossed her head.

"That's quite another question," said she.

"But when? Answer me, Hannah."

"Never, then," answered Hannah.

"Hannah!"

"Well."

"Do you really prefer this stranger to me?"

Pretty Hannah's indignation blazed up at
this plain way of putting the matter.

"It's no business of yours, Simon Safford,"
said she, "whether I do or not. He's a gen-
tleman, at all events, and has money and a gen-
teel profession, and has read a deal of poetry.
And I won't be cross-questioned by you nor
anybody else."

And Hannah Beck disappeared into the ruddy
firelight of "Interior" of the toll-house, and
shut the door behind her, not without energy.

And Simon Safford drove sadly on. His heart
was heavy within him. And he wished that
Mr. Maverick of "The Towers" had selected
any other time for rebuilding the turreted
monstrosity on the hill, or that he had chosen
any other architect and civil engineer than
Adelbert March, the white handed and cameo-
studged New Yorker, whose dark eyes had
bewitched all the unsophisticated country girls
in the vicinity.

Hannah Beck went in to finish getting sup-

per for her widowed father and the farm hands.
But as she carried the candle into the milk-
room to cut sundry golden slices of cheese,
and select a jar of deep red damson preserves,
she drew a little pasteboard box out of her
pocket, and eyed with delight its contents—
an amethyst ring.

"I never had a ring before," pondered Han-
nah, watching the light bury itself in purple
pools around the facets of the stone. "And
it is so lovely, and surely, surely it can't be
wrong to accept a ring from one's engaged
lover!"

She started a little as a knock came to the
door just then. It was true that the "tramp
nuisance" had not yet reached those solitary
Adirondack wildernesses, but Hannah Beck
was alone in the house, and the toll-box was
full of silver coins. Her self-possession was
instantly regained, however, as she saw that
the stranger was only a woman, dressed in
shabby black silk, with a veiled hat, and a lit-
tle traveling-bag in her hand.

"I beg your pardon," said she, courteously,
as she saw the dimpled face of the country
beauty, "but am I on the right road to 'The
Towers'?"

"Dear me, no!" said Hannah. "You are a
full mile out of your road. You should have
taken the left hand road which wound up into
the woods, where you left the old stone mill,
instead of the right. And, besides, The Tow-
ers is shut up now. There is no one there but
workmen."

"My husband is there," said the young lady,
for lady she evidently was, in spite of her shab-
by dress. "The architect, Mr. March."

"Your husband?"

"Do you know him said the stranger, inno-
cently. "Oh, might I come in and rest a few
minutes, please? I have walked all the way
from the stage office, and I am so tired."

Hannah opened the door.

"Yes, come in," said she. "Your—your
husband will be here in an hour."

"Will he?" The pale, pinched face grew
radiant. "He has not written to me in so long.
He has sent me no money! And I hope he
won't be vexed because I have come to him, for
indeed, indeed I did not know what else to do!"

So Hannah Beck took her in, comforted and
warmed her, fed her, and then told her all.

"I am glad I came," said Helen March, look-
ing wistfully in Hannah's fair, rosebud face.

"For your sake, I am glad I came! They told
me he was a villain before I married him, but
I would not believe it! Dear, he shall never be
a villain to you!"

It was nearly eight o'clock when Mr. Adel-
bert March's gay buggy dashed up to the door.

"Ready, darling!" he called out familiarly,
tapping at the door with the handle of his
whip. It opened instantaneously, and a veiled
and cloaked figure came out, saying, in a low
voice:

"I am ready!"

And it was not until they reached the great,
old illuminated barn, where the husking frolic
was to be held, and where the voices of young
and old already mingled in gay laughter and
repartee, that Adelbert March looked into his
companion's face.

"Lift up that curious veil, Hannah," said he,
lightly. "Reward me with at least one kiss for
all my devotion!"

"Confound it all!" said Mr. Adelbert March,
recoiling a pace or two.

But at all the husking frolics, no one was so
gay and bright as Hannah Beck, the toll-keep-
er's daughter, and there was a universal shout
of noisy delight when the red ear, coveted by
all, fell to her share; the red ear, whose dis-
covery compelled its fortunate possessor to kiss
the person in the room whom he or she loved
best.

Pretty Hannah had no idea of evading the
penalty; it was not the custom in that rural
demesne to shirk the responsibilities of husk-
ing bees. With crimsoned cheeks and eyes
shining softly beneath their fringe of long,
curled lashes, she took the red ear in her hand
and glided softly across the great echoing am-
phitheatre of the barnfloor to where Simon Saf-
ford sat, gloomy and self-absorbed. And there
was a great roar of rustic laughter as the toll-
keeper's daughter put up her rose-red lips and
kissed him before he was aware.

He started, coloring to the very roots of his
hair.

"God bless you, Hannah," said he softly, for
then he knew that Cupid had stood his friend,
and that it was all right at last.

Whether Mr. Adelbert March thought so or
not was a different question.

Some said he was a miser, with barrels of
money hid away; others that he hadn't a cent
wherewith to bless himself; and still others, of
more romantic turn, voted him a hermit; but
the sum total of absolute knowledge touching
Old Draft was that he was odd, old and ugly—
wore seedy garments, and lived in a seedy
looking cottage on a high bluff overlooking the
river.

How he lived nobody knew, for he was in no
ostensible business, and had no visible income;
but the fact that the few simple necessities he
bought, from time to time, were always paid
for in ready money, was cited by the advocates
of the miser theory as quite conclusive in their
favor. At the same time a superstition was not
wanting, in certain quarters, that Old Draft
had intimate business relations with his sul-
phuric majesty; but if so, to judge from his
shabby coat, either the profits must have been
small, or Old Draft was cheated by his partner.
To thoughtful boys of the class ready to
torment anything helpless, from a worn-out
horse to an orphan kitten, Old Draft offered
special attraction. They would hoot and jeer
at him on the street; inquire the address of his
tailor; and mock him in so many ways that it
was a wonder they had no fear of his bears before
their eyes.

One day Harry Turner, and several other
urchins alike sportively inclined, hit upon a
new plan—one, at least, which they hadn't
tried before—of having a little fun out of Old
Draft. It was to tie a rope across the path
along which he was accustomed to take his
evening walk, and, from a convenient hiding-
place, watch him tumble over on his nose.

It wasn't the fault, of course, of Harry and
his friends that the path ran along the edge of
the bluff, or that Old Draft, as he came hob-
bling on in the dusk, instead of going over on
his nose, stumbled sideways, and toppled over
the bank into twenty feet of water—at which
result the frightened youngsters took to their
heels, leaving Old Draft to sink or swim on his
own responsibility.

It was a lucky thing for Old Draft that Char-
ley Thorpe chanced to be passing that way.
Charley had more than once interfered to pro-
tect Old Draft; and he and Harry Turner, on
one occasion, had nearly come to blows on the
subject.

Charley's quick eye took in the situation at a
glance. Though only thirteen, he was strong
and active, and, besides, a good swimmer.
Without waiting to take off his jacket he sprang
into the water, and, as he rose caught Old
Draft by the collar, managing, with great diffi-
culty, to keep his head above the surface. Till
Dick Squid, the fisherman, who heard their
struggles, reached them with his boat and
dragged them in.

Old Draft thanked Charley warmly, but didn't
offer to reward him for his recent services.

"I don't want any reward," said Charley, re-
membering in his will, "said Harry Turner,
tauntingly, the first time he and Harry met."

The laugh that followed nettled Charley.

"I care very little for the sneers of cowards,"
he answered with forced calmness.

"I care a good deal for you all cowards!" blus-
tered Harry Turner, who was a year older,
and half a head taller than Charley.

"All who are mean enough to insult or injure
a helpless old man," retorted Charley, bris-
tling up.

"Do you mean that for me?"

"Of course especially."

A smart slap in the face was Harry's answer
to Charley; but the next moment a blow of the
latter's fist sent the other sprawling to the
ground. Twice the operation was repeated,
and then Harry Turner slunk away van-
quished.

It was not long till Charley found his victory
productive of bitter fruits. Mr. Turner, Harry's
father, was the chief man of the establish-
ment in which Charley Thorpe was employed.

A blow from a plebeian hand inflicted on a
scion of the house, he looked upon as aimed at
the foundations of society—an offense not to
be overlooked; and in the absence of power to
impose severe punishment, he procured Char-
ley's dismissal from employment.

Nor did Mr. Turner's displeasure end here.
He was Charley's mother's landlord. Mrs.
Thorpe was a widow, left with five children,
of whom Charley alone was old enough to af-
ford her any aid. When his wages stopped
she fell behind in the rent, and Mr. Turner
gave her notice to quit.

It was a sad night when, after the little ones
were asleep, Charley and his mother sat up
discussing what they should do on the morrow,
for then they must find a new abode.

Every proprietor to whom they had applied,
demanded security, and they had none to offer.
Had Old Draft been still alive, Charley, for his
mother and the children's sake, induced by the
stories of his barrels of money, might have
been tempted to ask for a small loan; but Old
Draft had died a few weeks before, and the
money and effects found on his premises had
barely sufficed to bury him. It seemed that
after all he was no miser, but only poor.

"God will help us!" said the widow, when
she and Charley had dismissed, as impractic-
able, one scheme after another.

The door-bell rang, and Charley went to an-
swer it.

"Does Mrs. Thorpe live here?" inquired the
gentleman whom he found on the steps.

"Yes, sir."

"Has she a son named Charley?"

"Yes, sir; 'm Charley Thorpe."

"Well, my little man, I wish a few words
with you and your mother."

Charley led the way, and the stranger en-
tered.

"I am the bearer of important news," he be-
gan, "taking the chair the widow offered;
and I am, I can't say, 'de pressure, nohow.'"

"Among the papers of my late law partner,

whose death occurred the day before that of
Mr. Graff, I have just discovered the latter's
will."

"But it is said he left nothing," replied the
widow listlessly.

"He left the largest fortune in the county,"
the other answered—"five hundred thousand
dollars, all in money in the bank."

"And who is his heir?"

"Your son!"

How to Avoid Sunstroke.

The following circular has been issued by the
New York board of health:

Sunstroke is caused by excessive heat, and
especially if the weather is "muggy." It is
more apt to occur on the second, third or
fourth day of a heated term than on the first.

Loss of sleep, drowsy, excitement, close sleep-
ing rooms, debility, abuse of stimulants, pre-
dispose to it. It is more apt to attack those
working in the sun, and especially between
the hours of 11 o'clock in the morning and 4
o'clock in the afternoon. On hot days wear
this clothing. Have a cool sleeping room as
possible. Avoid loss of sleep and all unnec-
essary fatigue. If working indoors, and
where there is artificial heat—laundries, etc.—
see that the room is well ventilated. If
working in the sun, wear a light hat (not a
black, as it absorbs the heat), straw, etc., and
put inside of it on the head a wet cloth on a
large green leaf; frequently lift the hat from
the head and see that the cloth is wet. Do not
check perspiration, but drink what water you
need to keep it up, as perspiration prevents
the body from being overheated. Have, when-
ever possible, an additional shade, as a thin
umbrella, when walking, a canvas or board
cover when working in the sun. When much
fatigued do not go to work, but be excused
from work, especially after 11 o'clock in the
morning on very hot days, if the work is in
the sun. If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness,
headache or exhaustion occurs, cease work im-
mediately, lie down in a shady and cool place;
apply cold cloths to and pour cold water over
head and neck. If any one is overcome by the
heat, send immediately for the nearest good
physician, give the person cool drinks of water
or cold black tea, or cold coffee, if able to
swallow. If the skin is hot and dry, sponge
with, or pour cold water over the body and
limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice
wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is
no loss of consciousness, cool cloth on the head,
and pour cold water on it as well as on the
body. If the person is pale, very faint, and
pulse feeble, let him inhale ammonia for a few
seconds, or give him a teaspoonful of aromatic
spirits of ammonia in two tablespoonfuls of
water with a little sugar.

A Picture in Six Minutes.

A private letter received from an American
gentleman in Paris gives an amusing account of
a picture painted in six minutes. Says the let-
ter:

"We were at the Cafe Chantant the other
night. It is a but a somewhat larger than the
Corcoran gallery of art. It is a great place
for music, songs and dances. There was one
very amusing feature. During one of the *entre-
actes* they brought on an artist who was billed
to paint a marine view in six minutes all finish-
ed (including the picture, not the artist)."

The canvas was brought on.

Out came the artist, a quiet, nervous-looking
young man of about thirty years of age.

His colors were all upon the palette, and his
brushes were all in his hand.

"Attention!" sang out the director.

As a signal the orchestra band struck up a
dashing, maddening, nervous waltz.

As the first note was struck the artist dashed
a mass of yellow upon the upper part of the
canvas. Then a bit of blue, then white, a dash
of purple shadow, and then, with a quick twirl
of a clean brush, a dark blue sea is dashed in
against the horizon.

Two minutes gone.

The waltz goes on faster and faster. The
brush keeps time. A huge rock is sketched in
with burnt sienna and black. A light-house
with a vermillion range light is dropped upon
the top rock.

Clash, crash, one, two, three, a boat under
full sail is thrown into the dim distance. Clash,
crash, one, two, three, and another boat is
thrown in with a free, steady hand. A huge
brush then carefully blends the edges of the
masses, and, with a profound bow, the artist
turns to a cheering audience, gratified that he
is through on time.

And the wonder is that the picture is start-
lingly good in its broad effect. It is strong and
clear. The colors are good, and not muddily
mixed. It was as good a novelty as I ever saw
at any show, and it beats all how it amuses the
French people.

"Couldn't Stan' de Pressure."

A colored tramp, who was hanging about the
depot a day or two since, was observed to dis-
appear around the corner whenever a passen-
ger train drew up, re-appearing only as it de-
parted. It looked suspicious, and a special po-
liceman pounced upon him as he returned from
one of these semi-occasional excursions, and
demanded "what he was up to."

"Are you keeping shady from a constable?
or don't you want to go fill the freight train
comes along?" he asked.

The wanderer proceeded to elucidate:

"Yer see, boss," said he, taking another reef
in his trousers waistband, "I hain't had nuffin
to eat wor' menshin since las' night; and
every time dat de cars pulls in de boy at de ho-
tel ober dar by de perryferum—he trots out
and beats de gong for dinner, and I tells you,
boss, it makes me feel jus' like I was goin' to
cave in, an' I can't stan' de pressure, nohow."

He let him go.

Anecdote of Professor Henry.

"I met him," writes a Boston friend, "but
once at Montreal. I noticed that this fine look-
ing man, when he arrived at the hotel in Mon-
treal, was placed at the head of our table, but
did not know who he was. He came home by
the same route and at the same time with us,
and was very kind and courteous to my travel-
ing companions as well as myself. What I re-
member more distinctly than anything else was
a 'happening' at Rouse's point while we were
waiting for the steamer. The professor was
talkative and communicative in his quiet way,
and was full of incidents of travel and adven-
ture. Soon the steamer appeared in sight, and
while she was approaching us the professor sat
upon the wharf looking dreamily at her. Pres-
ently he aroused himself, and said: 'I see a
peculiar sparkle of the waves near the side of
the steamer, where the sun shines upon her' (it
was almost sunset). 'I wonder what the
cause of it is? I have seen phosphoric light
before, but never exactly like this. And see!
there it is also upon the other, the darker
side of the steamer. Well, certainly that is
very curious.' We looked, and indeed it seemed
remarkable. First upon the bright side of the
steamer, and then upon the dark side, would
appear these curious flashes of light, and dis-
appear almost instantly. They seemed to come
at regular intervals, and it was beautiful as well
as strange. Our reveries were rudely distur-
bed, however, by one of the custom inspectors
approaching.

"Looking at them flashes?"

"Yes," said the professor. "I wonder what
they are?"

"Oh, them's hot ashes they are throwing
out of the ash pits."

"The professor was nonplussed for a moment.
Then saying, quietly, 'Well, well, live and learn
—live and learn,' he lapsed into silence."

—Harper's Magazine.

Feminine Peculiarities and Nicknames
of Cities.

A very general impression is that the quiet-
est, most refined, and ladylike girls of the
Union are to be found in Philadelphia—the
Quaker City.

The smartest, most stylish, the best dressed,
and the gayest, in New York—Gotham.

The most self-sufficient and intellectual, in
Boston—Modern Athens.

The sweetest and prettiest, in Baltimore—
Monumental City.

The most prudish, old maidish, and craziest
on army officers, in Cincinnati—the Queen City.

The most Frenchy, the most languishing,
the longest hair, and the most striking dresses,
in New Orleans—the Crescent City.

The most diplomatic and scheming, in Wash-
ington—City of Magnificent Distances.

The worst flirts, the most atrocious man de-
ceivers and heart-breakers, in Chicago—the
Garden City.

The wildest and most daring, in Detroit—
City of Straits.

The most dashing and the fastest, in St.
Louis—the City of Mounds.

The gaudiest dresses and the coolest con-
fetti, in Louisville—the Falls City.

The most coquettish eyes and the loveliest
braunettes, in Nashville—the City of Flowers.

The dullest, in Quincy—the Model City.

The poorest and most anxious to get mar-
ried, in Salem—the City of Peace.

The total length of all the railways in the
world (according to a German journal) is suf-
ficient to go seven times round the earth at
the equator.

Facetiae.

The empress of Austria wears a train thirty
feet long, and when she walks up stairs the
disheveled emperor goes up in the elevator.

"Didn't your aunt die rather suddenly?"
was asked of a visitor from Maine the other
day. "Why, yes," was the reply, "she died sud-
denly—rather—for her."

On the night before his execution a French
prisoner of rank sent for the celebrated M.
Villette, and informed him that he was great-
ly troubled by the state of his health. The
physician examined him and prescribed for
him, and the medicine was taken as gravely
as though the invalid expected to live for
years.

An Alexandria granger was seen pouring
boiling water upon his cabbages the other day.
When interrogated as to the effect it would
have upon the plants, he replied that he "might
as well kill the cabbages as to have the worms
eat them up. It would be some satisfaction to
know he killed the worms at the same time."

Two sweet little girls sat upon the sidewalk
in front of the post-office, one of them nur-
sing a large wax doll. Her companion asked,
in tones of deep earnestness, "Does 'oo have
much trouble wit' 'oor baby?" "Oh, dood-
ness, yes," was the reply, "she ewies mos' all
'e time. She jes' ewied an' ewied ever since
she was born. I's jes' discouraged, an' I don't
fink I'll ever born any more."

Recently at a colored ball at a hotel in Jack-
sonville, Florida, the white guests crowded
round the doors, eager to look in. They re-
fused, however, when one of the sable man-
agers came forward with an important and re-
spectful air and waved them away, with the
observation, "The white folks will please stand
back, the odor is disagreeable to the ladies." Perhaps
the "white folks" had been smoking.

The records of Romsy abbey, England, show
that the curates in the living of St. Leon-
ard and St. Lawrence received their tithes in
kind, receiving every tenth cow, calf and pig.
A rather pompous tight-faced clergyman was
one day called to christen a child, but on ask-
ing its name, the woman who brought it said,
"I don't know, sir; it's your child, sir!" "My
child?" exclaimed he. "Yes, sir; it's the
tenth child, sir."

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1878.

Patrons' Department.

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Master—Samuel E. Adams, of Minnesota.
 Secretary—O. H. Kelley, Louisville, Kentucky.
 Treasurer—F. M. McDowell, Wayne, N. Y.

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 Alonzo Golder, Rock Falls, Illinois.
 D. Wyatt Allen, Colesburg, Iowa.
 E. R. Shankland, Dubuque, Iowa.
 W. H. Chambers, Owichee, Alabama.
 Dudley T. Chase, Claremont, N. H.

OFFICERS OF THE KANSAS STATE GRANGE.

Master—W. Sims, Topeka, Shawnee county.
 Overseer—J. F. Willis, Oskaloosa, Jefferson county.
 Lecturer—J. T. Stevens, Lawrence, Douglas county.
 Steward—W. D. Rippey, Severeance, Doniphan county.
 Assistant Steward—S. W. Fisher, Mitchell county.
 Treasurer—W. P. Popenoe, Topeka, Shawnee county.

Secretary—P. B. Maxson, Emporia, Lyon county.
 Chaplain—W. H. Jones, Holton, Jackson county.
 Gate-keeper—Geo. Ames, Bourbon county.
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Ceres—Mrs. H. A. Sims, Topeka, Shawnee county.
 Flora—Mrs. B. A. Otis, Topeka, Shawnee county.
 Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Amanda Rippey, Severeance, Doniphan county.

DEPUTIES

Commissioned by Wm. Sims, master Kansas State Grange, since the last session.

W. S. Hanna, General Deputy, Ottawa, Franklin county, Kansas.

George Y. Johnson, Lawrence, Douglas county.

John Andrews, Huron, Atchison county.

Robert Reynolds, Junction City, Davis county.

R. W. Fisher, Saltillo, Mitchell county.

George F. Jackson, Fredonia, Lincoln county.

D. C. Spurgeon, Leroy, Coffey county.

James W. Williams, Peabody, Marion county.

R. T. Ewalt, Great Bend, Barton county.

C. S. Worley, Eureka, Greenwood county.

Chas. A. Beck, Oskaloosa, Jefferson county.

James McCormick, Burr Oak, Jewell county.

J. M. Earnest, Garnett, Anderson county.

John C. Fore, Maywood, Wyandotte county.

F. W. Kellogg, Newton, Harvey county.

J. S. Payne, Cadmus, Linn county.

G. M. Summerville, McPherson, McPherson county.

D. P. Clark, Kirwin, Pawnee county.

George Felt, Lawrence, Douglas county.

A. Huff, Salt City, Sumner county.

James Faulkner, Iola, Atchison county.

W. M. Wierman, Republic, Morris county.

W. J. Ellis, Miami county.

George Amy, Glendale, Bourbon county.

E. Herrington, Hiawatha, Smith county.

W. D. Covington, Cedarville, Smith county.

W. H. Jones, Holton, Jackson county.

F. H. Chandler, Rose, Woodson county.

J. F. Williams, Eureka, Greenwood county.

J. O. Vanorstad, Winfield, Lovelock county.

E. R. Powell, Augusta, Butler county.

J. W. Rinn, Rush Center, Johnson county.

Geo. W. Black, Olathe, Johnson county.

W. J. Campbell, Red Stone, Cloud county.

William Pettis, Salina, Saline county.

M. G. Reynolds, Hunkley, Reno county.

Ira S. Fleck, Hunkley, Reno county.

John Rehrig, Fairfax, Osage county.

J. N. Nason, Washington, Washington county.

O. S. Wild, Minneapolis, DeWitt county.

J. K. Miller, Peace, Rice county.

W. D. Rippey, Severeance, Doniphan county.

T. C. Deuel, Fairmont, Leavenworth county.

Arthur Sharp, Girard, Crawford county.

P. S. Osborn, Bull City, Osborn county.

P. B. Maxson, Emporia, Lyon county.

A. M. Switzer, Hutchinson, Clay county.

W. H. Fletcher, Republic, Morris county.

Martin Nichols, Labette City, Labette county.

S. W. Matthews, Seneca, Nemaha county.

N. S. Wood, Canton, Chase county.

E. M. Rose, Sedan, Chautauque county.

G. A. Rutledge, Abilene, Dickinson county.

J. F. Ramey, Greenfield, Edwards county.

Geo. S. Kneeland, Keosauqua, Wabasha county.

Wm. A. White, Wichita, Sedgewick county.

A Kansas Brother in Washington Territory.

Bro. J. M. Hawthorn, formerly an active member of the grange in Greenwood county, this state, writes to us from Cowemen, Washington territory, under date of July 2d, as follows:

I left Greenwood county, Kansas, on the 30th of March last; stopped in Linn county seven days, then left for this country on the 11th day of April, and in twenty-eight days from the day of starting I had traveled over three thousand miles, bought a farm and moved my family on it. During my travels through the territory I met many Greenback men and Patrons of Husbandry. I traveled in the same car with Brother and Sister Rothrock, formerly of grange No. 339, of Douglas county, Kansas, who were on their way to Oregon.

Douglas County Pomona Grange.

Douglas county grange held a very interesting meeting in their hall in Lawrence the 10th inst. Several questions of importance to farmers came up for discussion. Among the most important was the subject of wheat raising. Several brothers gave their experience in raising this cereal for a number of years.

Mr. John Kelly said out of seven crops sown he had only harvested two. He plowed his ground very deep, sowed broadcast and covered with a harrow; one or two years had sown broadcast then covered the seed by plowing the ground with corn plows. As a wheat raiser he thought he was a failure.

Mr. Wm. Meairs said he had raised good crops of wheat every year since 1862. Plowed his ground in July, four or five inches deep, then the first or second week in September put in the seed with a drill, and always run the drill east and west; this plan prevented our southern winds from blowing the dirt off the roots of the wheat. In this way he had raised thirty-five bushels of good, plump wheat to the acre when he had sown only three pecks of seed per acre. The varieties most generally raised are the May and Fultz.

Mr. Crutchfield said the Fultz was not so hardy as the May and did not grow so rapidly in the fall or early spring, but after it had a good start in the spring it seemed to fairly jump to maturity. The Fultz ripens about two weeks later than the May. The universal opinion was, that early plowing was indispensable to raising a good crop.

This question, together with that of raising tame grasses, will come up for discussion at the next regular meeting of the grange.

In view of the remarkable crops of grain, fruit and vegetables that our farmers have been by Divine providence permitted to gather, it

was voted to have a grand harvest-home meeting on the second Saturday in September. All Patrons and farmers from far and near are cordially invited to meet with the Douglas county Patrons and farmers on that day and assist in making it a great day of thanksgiving and rejoicing for the blessings given as a reward for the patient toil of the husbandman.

From Chase County.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—During this extreme warm weather and while there is so much to do on the farm it is hard work to get the Patrons out to attend the grange meetings. It will do each one of us good and it will do our neighbors good to get together occasionally and talk over matters that are important to all. Let us not think the time lost, for much good has been done and much more may be done. In the grange meeting we can rest from the cares of the day and this alone pays us for going.

We have sometimes wondered if we would ever have a visit from our state or district lecturer, but we have about lost all hope since we were too weak in this county to be represented in the state grange last winter. But, worthy lecturer, let us say that we will be ready to meet you at the next meeting of the state grange and enjoy some of the good that is free to all. We are stronger now in this county than we were last winter, and think when winter comes again our membership will take another new growth, though our meetings are but poorly attended at present on account of our members being scattered. When the hurry of the work is over we hope for a reunion and perhaps we will march some strangers into the ranks.

We think, worthy lecturer, if you or Worthy Master Sims would make us a visit there would be a general turn-out throughout the country. If you don't want to talk grange matters come and give us a little of the Greenback question. Some may think me out of order to speak of that but this is not in a grange meeting and it is our duty as citizens to talk this matter up and see that we get the right men into office. The coming election let us be careful and vote for the right men, for the so-called Greenback party will be overthrown with candidates. Already in this county an old politician has come forward as a reformed man on a new platform. If we do not know anything of a man we should always find out something of him before giving him a vote. Let us be very careful who our next leaders are.

A PATRON.

River Side grange, No. 239 (Tyler county, W. Va.), is in a heated condition. We had five applicants for membership at our last meeting with fair prospects of several more soon. Our worthy state lecturer, T. C. Butler, paid us a visit a short time ago, and delivered several addresses in our county with, I think, telling effect upon the minds of our members. Our country is alive to grangerism, although a great many good farmers still hold off and oppose their own interest. We have organized a Pomona grange in our county, with a membership of about fifty at this time; as we only organized in January last, we have not yet done much financially, but think we'll be able to do something soon in that line. We have eight or ten subordinate granges in our county, and about all are alive to their best interests. We do not believe in electing any more professional men to represent us, as they have been tried and found wanting so often that we know that they will not do anything for us. Our motto is, "Go for the man, and let the party go to—where it belongs."—N. M., an Farmer's Friend.

The Lecturer.

There is no office in the grange of more importance than that of the lecturer. By his efforts and skill he can make the meetings profitable and interesting; by his neglect he can do much to ruin his grange.

Let the lecturer feel the importance of his office, and see to it that—fair weather or foul—he is at his post, and is prepared to furnish something to the interest of the grange. Let him think it a matter of sufficient importance to devote some time to the preparation. Let him see to it that others, as well as himself, have something to do. He should call on every member of the grange in turn to let him have something to say. He should consider the subject of sufficient importance to be worthy of careful consideration beforehand. He should never come to the field of labor, trusting to the "inspiration of the moment." In our own experience, we have never found the "moment" a source of much inspiration.

Co-operation is strongly rooted in Great Britain. There are in England and Scotland 2,075 registered co-operative societies, with over 500,000 members. The aggregate of their capital is over \$25,000,000, and their business annually amounts to \$100,000,000. This is the growth of but twenty-five years, and indicates what the bone and muscle even of such a nation may do in the cause, when they set about earnestly and thoughtfully to develop an improvement in their condition. These facts are full of significance to the producers of this country.

Officials in the Grange.

The Portsmouth, (N. H.) Weekly says: "Portsmouth grange well represented in the government of the state. His excellency Gov. Prescott and wife, Hon. Senator Philbrick and wife, County Commissioner Johnston and wife, and Register of Deeds Durgin, are all members, as well as Superintendent Scott and wife of the county farm. And they are all, all honorable men and women, good farmers and worthy Patrons; and thus the honor of their membership is mutual."

Enfield Valley grange (Tompkins county, N. Y.) last week advanced twenty-two persons to the fourth degree, a full meeting participating in the interesting ceremonies. This item commended by a worthy secretary refutes the confident assertion of opposers—"The grange is dying out." There are many other granges in the state that furnish like evidence of remarkable prosperity.—Husbandman.

Eagle Rock Co-operative association, No. 325, of the order of P. O. H. in Virginia, has just completed a fine new store-house. The lower floors will be used for general merchandise upon the Rockdale plan, and the upper floor is being neatly fitted up as a grange hall.—Virginia Patron.

Hon. H. W. L. Lewis, late master of the Louisiana state grange, has raised a magnificent crop of oats among the pine hills of Tangipahoa parish this season.

THE AGRICULTURIST.

HIS RELATIONS TO THE NATION AND NOBILITY OF HIS CALLING.

Fourth of July Address, Delivered at Black Jack, Douglas County, by N. Heyrsadt, Esq., of Lawrence.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—We commemorate our nation's birthday. Upon such an occasion, with a full appreciation of our national greatness and with devout gratitude for our successes, it is proper for us to consider and panegyricize a vocation whose votaries have largely contributed to our national triumphs.

I regard agriculture as the most important of all human employments. It forms the groundwork of national life. More than any other occupation, trade or profession it contributes to national support, and it is so intimately connected with national growth and existence that it cannot be properly separated from them.

In the outset, however, I beg your indulgence. Every art or calling has its practical details, which its own adepts and followers are alone competent to expound and illustrate; and, until men shall "gather grapes from thorns, and figs from thistles," it cannot justly be assumed that I have plucked from the brambles and hedges of the law—the fruit of the tree of agricultural knowledge. But there are underlying all apparent differences certain principles of unity which bind together the great family of man, and every vocation has its near or remote relations to every other—its bearing upon the welfare of the race—and may, in its general aspects, be the subject of thought or theme of discourse by those of other occupations. Most especially is this true of that calling without which all others would be impossible; whose mere cessation would more swiftly depopulate the earth than all the battles that ever crimsoned its fields or stained its waters; and which, brightening every noble soul throughout recorded time, has faithfully fulfilled the promise that "seed-time and harvest shall not cease."

In this glorious summer, surrounded by broad prairies whose living verdure salutes both the rising and the setting of the sun; here, on this fruitful plain, bordered on the east by the father of waters and sentinelled on the west by distant snow-capped mountains; here among husbandmen, whose hearts have been gladdened by bounteous harvests, and on the natal day of a government which the agriculturist, in the noblest sense, has brought forth from the womb of the globe, it is meet that some thoughts, however inadequate of the agriculturist and the nobility of his calling, should find expression. While there have been and may yet be temporary collisions of interests, we have good reason to believe that on a large scale and on a considerable length of time the true concerns of all coincide. As this truth becomes more apparent and more fully appreciated, and the relations of varied industry better adjusted, it is to be hoped that the only such antagonism as shall spur men's faculties to more wholesome action, summoning forth the mighty energies of labor to healthful exercise, and evolving larger concord as the partial discords of some masterpiece of music create a grander melody. The ocean waves, its currents and ebbings, its ebbs and flows, its ceaseless surging and ceaseless ebb and flow, still has a unity so absolute—such an interdependence of all its parts—that the slightest impulse that affects it anywhere is diffused through every drop of its immeasurable bulk, and reaches its essential identity of the different human industries; each should be made to depend upon the other, and the merit of each should alone be ascertained by determining its relative bearing upon the whole. In the midst of this adjusted mechanism, which binds the elements of matter together and controls the universal system in all its various and diversifying aspects, for aught we know the utter annihilation of the matter contained in a single sand grain or water drop might so disturb the equilibrium of nature as to render the means of existence to man and his fellow creatures impossible. So the complete destruction of any of the activities of man may produce such profound influence upon the whole, as to sap the foundations and endanger the welfare of the enlightened society. Hence, the agriculturist, thinking of the mutual dependence of and among human employments.

So many agencies and employments combine in the work of human support and human advancement that we may not claim any should have exclusive praise; but in any just distribution of rewards and honors to the benefactors of the race, the agriculturist must receive the best testimonial and the highest premium. But for him the tense muscles—whose delve the mine would shrink and fall; the hammer and anvil would be useless; the iron and steel would be of no use; the marts of trade would be deserted; the pennons of commerce would be playthings of the wind, idly waving over rotten hulks; the light-house would no longer cast its warning ray; the temples of science and monuments of human achievement would crumble; the national brain would no longer disturb itself over monetary questions, for gold and greenbacks would alike be valueless; civilization would relapse to barbarism; the mother of blooming cheeks would pale, her form attenuate, and her children—the poured out life and essence of her soul—would cling to her tattered garments crying in vain for bread; and there would exist but a miserable remnant of the race to whom God gave dominion over the earth. Blue, blue, blue, the hands of the world would have sent idleness, and to whose forms this idleness has given voluptuous symmetry, bestow honor upon whom honor should rest; let it be written on the clearest pages the annals of earthly life that you owe your beauty, your ease, your all to the hard-wrung sweat of the toiling tiller of the soil.

It is only of late years that history has found its proper methods. Too much has been written of the intrigues of diplomacy, the successes of conquerors and the rapid experiences of royalty, while a truthful and full account of man's general condition has been neglected. Do not misunderstand me. I do not contend that valorous deeds of men who have public mind the purpose of securing patriotic blood, for the purpose of securing the blessings of beneficent government, should not be recorded in letters of living light; on the contrary, patriotism requires the principle of precedent in all its spheres, and in no way can it be so well inculcated as by keeping before the public mind the grand achievements it has accomplished. Blot from our minds the virtues, the valor, the heroic acts displayed upon hundreds of battle fields by the men who planted the sacred principles of liberty upon this continent, and we would be deprived in great measure of the intense interest we have in our

institutions and our native land; but, nevertheless, an adequate history of agriculture would be of more value than that of all the potentates and oligarchies which ever made the toiling millions tributary to the favored few. What an account would that be of the rude beginnings of industry; of simple and imperfect plans and contrivances; of many and repeated failures; of necessity stimulating exertion and awakening the practical reason and the inventive faculty; of gradually improving methods and appliances; of constant struggles with nature; of wider and wider regions won from their primitive wilderness; of productive peace repairing the devastations of war; of the Atlantic shoulders of labor upholding the world—that stage upon which the demigods of fame enacted the dramas—whose shadowy semblance, pictured on the page of the annalist, too often excludes or conceals the realities which should be reproduced there; of fruitful toil making the earth habitable for the increasing millions, and, in spite of untold and burdensome restrictions, feeding more than a hundred generations of men; and, above all, of the gradual elevation of the masses of humanity.

In such a history the record of the American farmer would constitute the brightest page. He had all the difficulties of his remotest ancestor to encounter; he had like them a new world to subdue; but he brought to the task a more resolute and persistent spirit, and the resources of a higher development. No augury presaged the greatness of the state he was to build; but when he set his foot on the shores of this hemisphere the continent receded before him until he struck the vast prairies of the West, and the savage in vain tried to stay his advance. As the wise men of the East followed the star of their nativity, so the American farmer has followed the star of empire on its westward way; and now, over all this vast and constantly enlarging area of freedom and plenty, there lies spread out beneath the smiling heavens the magnificent result of his energy and his faith.

But he has done more than gather harvests where the earth was liberal, and her valleys and plains rich and bounteous; more than fructify the sterile soil; more than develop in a great degree the resources of half a continent. He has promoted the education of his sons and taught them to be men; he has fostered a spirit of independence, and of resistance to arbitrary rule; he has manifested the virtue, the fortitude and the perseverance to firmly plant the tree of human liberty in the soil of our country. It is mainly to the farmers of America that we owe our existence as a nation; it was their moral worth, their manly strength and courage, cultivated by their occupation and the circumstances by which they were surrounded, that made them the effective instruments in breaking the yoke of a foreign power. The purity of their lives, the harmony of their purposes, the hardships and sufferings they cheerfully underwent, and the lives they willingly surrendered that free government might be established, stamps them with the seal and clothes them with the vestiture of royalty that show they are entitled to the admiration and homage of the free millions who enjoy the fruits of their work.

The American farmer, then, is of the nobility of the nation. In tracing his lineage back to colonial days, we find many illustrious names. Time will not, however, permit even the briefest memorial notice of the many who, while devoted to this noble employment, have signified their lives by equally valuable devotion to their country. To recount their deeds would be in a large measure to repeat the nation's history. But at the head of this distinguished list stands the noble form of one, the mere mention of whose name should thrill every American heart with mingled emotions of pride, of patriotism, of veneration. It was the ever honored father of his country—the great, good, glorious George Washington, found in the management of his farm ample occupation for the mind which led the armies of freedom to victory, and had worthily performed the highest civil duties.

It is here, in the Western world, that agriculture is destined first to attain its nearest approach to perfection. Many of the most important implements here used already surpass those of an older civilization. When we recall how past improvements have encountered the resistance of the soil, and when we note how extensively better appliances of cultivation have been adopted, we have reason to believe that the day is not distant when practice and theory will walk hand in hand, each aiding the other. Agriculture lent to science the means of observation; and science, with lavish hand, repaying the debt. Never has such rapid advancement been made as during the present century; and every step forward seems to prepare the way for another. Acute observation, careful experiment and extensive induction, perfectly understood facts and laws of nature, and a higher point of view is attained, overlooking new fields of discovery. Improved and thorough cultivation will more than double the productiveness of the regions already sown; and what has been done on a small scale will yet be done on a large scale.

Habit and routine may delay this consummation. It is not to be denied that, sometimes the unsuccessful attempts of visionaries and the unwieldy devices of perpetually plundering the windmills of farming industry; but it is not the duty of every practical agriculturist, in the exercise of sound judgment, to test what ever is claimed to be an improvement, and, without risking vital interests, observe, and, if it is good, to adopt it.

It is the combination of practice and theory which will ultimately produce the object sought for in intelligent farming. The man of experience must succeed better than the mere theorist, but either may help the other. In part to the practical man the knowledge which science unfolds, and you put new implements of success in his hands; give to the man of science the results of experience, and you furnish him with the means of testing and extending his conclusions, though, perhaps, he may get a special fact that will puzzle him to use. The scientific knowledge of Sir Isaac Newton caused his name to be entered upon the roll of fame in letters so indelible that time will not, if ever, obliterate them. But it is related of him that he was walking one day when he met a shepherd, who told him he had just returned home as it was going to rain. The sky being clear, the philosopher paid no attention to the warning, and a sudden shower coming on he was thoroughly drenched with rain. Ever eager in the pursuit of knowledge, he sought the shepherd the next day to learn the sign of whose truth he had received such uncomfortable evidence. "Sir," said the shepherd, pointing to the patriarch of his flock, "whenever I see that old ram turn his tail to the wind, I know it is going to rain." The discoverer of the law of gravitation stood astounded by the knowledge of a thing not dreamed of in his philosophy.

Abundant production will reduce the price of our agricultural staples, but unless the laws of political economy are misunderstood this, while benefiting others, will be no detriment to the farmer. There may be temporary exceptions, arising from artificial combinations, or the irregular movements attending a period of transition, but the prices of necessary articles

of food almost inevitably affect the prices of other commodities. During a period of waste and destruction and relatively diminished production, the farmer has received high prices, but he has also had to pay high prices for everything. If the prices of his products fall, those of other things will fall in like ratio, and he will probably save more than before.

The necessary burdens of the government are heavy, but the degree in which they are felt depends not upon the absolute magnitude of our state and national debts but upon their magnitude as compared with the total wealth of the state and nation. If you double that wealth, the rate of taxation being unchanged, you will pay those debts in half the time which would be required for that purpose if the amount and value of the property should remain the same; if you double the wealth and raise no more taxes than now, the rate of taxation will be reduced one-half. So much as production exceeds consumption is the total wealth increased. Our population is augmenting, the efficiency of the producer is increasing, and every one who runs the furrow through lands untilled before, every one who enhances the fruitfulness of our older fields, is lightening the burdens of taxation and performing the important part of helping more than any other to systematize the chaotic elements produced by years of carnage and devastation into a state of order and beauty. Like Aeneas on classic fields, the nation owes itself fresh strength every time it touches the ground. To discharge its obligations with comparative facility it does not want new greenbacked representatives of value, nor additional gold and silver coin, so much as it desires new intrinsic values now locked up in the treasury of the soil. Science will furnish the key to unlock that treasury and the honorable earth will not repudiate.

The importance of education to the farmer cannot be overestimated. In his occupation he has practical need of the sciences, if not the processes, of the highest intellectual culture. Many things of great value as fertilizers have been wasted through ignorance, and that waste, though diminished, still continues. Growing knowledge will economize the elements of production; supply the deficiencies of soil; secure the proper adaptation and rotation of crops; furnish weapons wherewith to fight the armies of insect foes; compensate for the occasional unpropitiousness of the seasons, and forewarn of the drouth, the frost and the storm. Books were once written treating of the influence of nature upon man; books are now written treating of the influence of man upon nature. Our own West furnishes abundant illustrations of the changes man has wrought. Where a few years ago the wild bison wallowed and the untutored savage roamed, broad acres now are covered with abundant grain; the landscape is flecked with happy homes, and schools of intelligent freemen; smiling children, creatures of beauty, bearers of purity, beings of modest graces and noble aptitudes, go hand in hand upon the long incline of life, and the spirit of the earth is seen in its mute adoration and gratitude to Him who hath dealt so kindly with his creatures.

More than to any other agency we owe these blessings to the agriculturist. He was the pioneer who led us to them; he draws from the ground the nourishment which sustains us; he is the one who we enjoy them. Let his name be written high in the clear blue above the names of all other benefactors of his race. By the memory of fathers, brothers and sons, who fell in deadly wars battling for the organization and preservation of the nation, let us be reminded that it is he, the agriculturist, who has fallen in his duty to the nation. The soil he has cultivated has been bathed in blood, and this blood was freely shed that, as a people bound together by unity and interest, we might live. Let us be reminded that he, the agriculturist, is the one who has given to the memory of those who gave up their patriotic lives that posterity might enjoy the blessings of free institutions. Our safety lies in the hands of American farmers. They have, so far, been true to the trust imposed upon them by their fathers; they have not sold the land for their fathers' wealth, but have sent forth their warmth, and the rain falls upon the just, so long may they never prove recreant to that trust.

The simplicity of the farmer's experiences, the freedom from vice of his nature, the simplicity of his life, the earth's beauty and purity which ever lies open to him, the faith in the supreme powers that his employment teaches, all conduce to make him worthy of the respect that is alone bestowed upon the good and the true. To live his life as it should be lived is a peerless privilege, and it is a privilege which ever lies open to him, the agriculturist, as a matter of what cost of unremitting toil. It is a thing above other professions, creeds and callings; it is a thing which brings to its development of power all evil; it is the choicest privilege among the ages. It is a privilege which lies through true manhood and womanhood; through fatherhood and motherhood; through true friendships and relationships of all legitimate and natural sorts whatsoever. True, it sometimes lies through sorrow, and pain, and poverty, and even through death, but it leads as straight to the brightest gate of human happiness as the track of a sunbeam goes to the bosom of a flower.

To you all, my friends, in conclusion, may I not address the injunction of the beloved poet, whose remains now lie in a grave not yet green with verdure nor smiling with flowers, but already watered with the tears of his affectionate countrymen:

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
 The innumerable caravan, which moves
 To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
 His chamber in the silent halls of death,
 Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
 Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
 By an unflinching trust, approach thy grave,
 Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
 About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Don't Be Misled.

The following is an extract from an address before Lakeside grange by the worthy master, Alphonzo Moulton:

Before concluding I wish to notice one other important matter, and that is in regard to what papers we shall patronize. Too many of our newspapers are owned or controlled by capitalists, bondholders, aristocrats and railroad kings, who, under the guise of friendship for the farmers, are constantly working to undermine and overthrow all organizations which are working to benefit and elevate the farming class. They profess a vast amount of sympathy for the "poor farmers." By the aid of the vast resources at their command, they establish really valuable agricultural departments, in order that they may secure farmers for subscribers. But amid all of this good matter the poison lurks; it is being sent forth in a covert and stealthy manner. Slyly and shrewdly they are misleading our farmers and blinding them to their real interests; continually, little by little, they are poisoning the minds of our readers against the organizations that are working for the salvation of farmers. Look with distrust upon all such newspapers; discard them from your households. Do not uphold or encourage newspapers controlled by such men as Jay Gould or Tom Scott. They are made for your unwary feet. Give your patronage and encouragement to those papers that stand for farmers' rights, that are owned and controlled by farmers or those that have no interest that conflicts with theirs.

To Publish a Hymn Book.

[*Fort County Globe.*]
The Halsted Mennonites are making arrangements to issue a large hymn book in German from the printing office in that village.

A Fine Yield.

[*Junction Tribune.*]
Hon. G. E. Beates has just thrashed 102½ bushels of Fultz wheat, the product of five bushels of seed, sown on four acres of land. It is over forty bushels to the acre, and thirty-two and a half bushels for each bushel of seed.

Wants a Road to Leavenworth.

[*Ellenwood Dispatch.*]
The people of Sterling want a railroad from that city to Leavenworth. A committee has been appointed to go over the proposed line and see what can be done in the way of aid from the counties through which the road will run.

Will Give the Old Party Liners a Tussle.

[*Galena Miner.*]
And now the Greenbackers say they will put a ticket in the field in this county, this fall. Pitch in, boys! If the right kind of men take hold of the movement and put a good ticket in the field, you'll give the old party fellows the liveliest deal they ever had.

Dangerous Horse Disease Prevalent.

[*Atchison Patriot.*]
A dangerous horse disease is now prevailing. Over one hundred horses are sick with it and several have died. Garfield & Anderson lost a valuable animal a few days ago, and two or three died in different parts of town on Sunday. The symptoms are very similar to ordinary distemper.

A Grass Crop Hard to Beat.

[*Hiawatha Herald.*]
W. S. Hall has a field of clover and timothy comprising eight acres which he thinks will yield nearly four tons to the acre. From 25 rods he cured 1,400 pounds of hay. He thinks it hard to beat in any country where they "can't grow tame grass," or any other country. Eastern papers please copy.

Murder.

[*Topeka Commonwealth.*]
Last Tuesday evening a boy brought to the coroner's office in Hays City the report that a man was found dead in a creek near the city. The coroner with others visited the spot, and found the report true. A jury was impaneled and it was found that the man's hands were tied to his back and a stone attached. Several gashes were found on his face and head. It was thought he had been dead about two weeks when found. The inquest had not been concluded when our informant left.

Post-office Changes.

The following are the post-office changes for the week ending July 6, 1878, furnished by Wm. Van Vleck of the post-office department:
Established.—Lone Tree, Osborne county, Thomas T. McClellan, postmaster; Saratoga, Pratt county, Wm. F. Gibbons, postmaster; Sugar Loaf, Rooks county, Charles H. Dewey, postmaster; Terra Costmaster, Ellisworth county, Dwight E. Loomis, postmaster; Wells, Marshall county, Samuel T. Phillips, postmaster.
Discontinued.—Roach Creek, Washington county.

Barton County Wheat Crop.

[*Great Bend Register.*]
There were raised in this county this year 37,430 acres of winter wheat. Considerable thrashing has been done, which proves that the average yield will not fall below twenty-five bushels per acre. This gives us the enormous production of 935,750 bushels of winter wheat. Add to this the 7,331 acres of spring wheat, which is being harvested and which will average twenty bushels an acre, and we have a grand total of 1,080,370 bushels of wheat in Barton county this year. Verily we have abundant reason to be proud of this "banner county!"

The Kaw Valley as Seen by a Chicago Traveler.

[*Cor. Chicago Tribune.*]
This Kaw or Kansas valley is one of the finest agricultural districts I have ever seen. It extends the entire length of the state, from east to west, the western half, however, being called the Smoky Hill valley, the river of that name being the principal tributary. After gatheting in the Salina, Solomon and Republican, which flow in from the northwest through fine valleys of farming lands, the river takes the name of the Kaw, or Kansas, till its junction with the Missouri at Kansas City. The eastern half of this valley, or for 150 miles west of the Missouri river, is now probably unsurpassed as a corn-growing country in the United States—many fields last year yielding seventy-five to eighty or more bushels to the acre. But the experience of the last few years has shown that these lands are not so reliable for wheat as the valleys and uplands west of the center of the state, the elevation, pure air and natural drainage keeping the growing crop in good, healthy condition, when on the low valley-lands it rusts badly. Corn makes good crops in these central-western counties; but they do not exceed in corn crops as in the eastern portion of the state; while, as before stated, they are much more reliable for wheat.

Coal Discovery—Attempted Suicide.

[*Wabunsee County News.*]
Willie Chapman was passing over the land of J. M. Hubbard, just east of the farm of S. H. Fairfield, when he discovered what he thought was coal cropping out of the bank of a ravine. He informed his father of what he had found. Mr. Chapman dug into the bank some eight or ten feet, and took out two loads of excellent furnace coal. The vein crops out some six inches thick, and is probably much thicker further in the bank. The excavations will be from three to fifteen feet. Mr. Chapman is going to develop the mine. It is only one-quarter of a mile from the surveyed railroad from Manhattan through Alma to Burlington. A few months ago another vein was discovered by Mr. Chapman, four miles west of this, on the farm of Mr. Weisman. Who knows but a large coal field underlies this part of Wabunsee county? The indications point very strongly that way.

On July 4th, at the old Alma hotel, soon after the procession had passed, a young man by the name of Samuel Wellst, took a dull razor and attempted to cut his throat. He only succeeded, however, in cutting a very ugly gash, and was prevented from doing more, by his sister, who was in an adjoining room. The wound was promptly sewed up by Dr. Myler, and the man is now in a fair way to recover. Disappointment in love is said to have been the cause of the rash act.

A Huge Wolf Laid Low.

[*Troy Chief.*]
An old she wolf had been, for a long time past, doing mischief in the vicinity of Watheas—killing hogs, sheep, etc., and crippling dogs. Peter Dieter, the butcher, had for a long time been trying to capture her, but she whipped off his dogs every time. Last Sunday he got track of her, and laid a plan to finish her. Placing a man with a gun in ambush near the spot that she usually haunted, he got his dogs after her, and while she was attending to them the man in ambush shot and killed her. She was an enormous beast, and was probably the largest wolf ever killed in the county.

Drowned—A Little Sensation—Sudden Death of An Ex-Sheriff.

[*Marshall County News.*]
A young man named Cyrus Williams was drowned in the Blue river at Blue Rapids, on the Fourth. He was bathing in the river.

Centralia rejoices in a scandal. A preacher is one of the leading parties. He is charged with traducing the character of an aged and respected wife of that place, and the other day the indignation of the people was aroused to so high a pitch that they burnt the man of God in effigy.

Wm. Barrett, an old and respected citizen of Vermillion township, died from heart disease last Saturday. He was apparently in good health five minutes before his death. Mr. Barrett was in his seventieth year. He came to Marshall county from Harrison county, Ohio, in 1858. He held many positions of honor and trust in that state, and was four years sheriff of Harrison county. During all the years that Mr. Barrett lived in this county he was the same quiet, reliable man, respected by all his neighbors. In his death Vermillion township loses a valued citizen.

A Shooter gets Shot at Wellington.

[*Special to Kansas City Journal.*]
WELLINGTON, Kans., July 11.—In the early settlement of this country, one Aaron C. Smith came here from some one of the small towns near Kansas City, and took a fine claim overlooking the town site, which he has improved and converted into one of the finest nurseries and fruit farms in Kansas. His family consisted of a wife—a handsome black-eyed woman, considerably younger than her husband—and two children—a boy and a girl. Smith has made himself a beautiful home, and seemed to be prosperous and happy.

The devil, however, came into Smith's garden as he did into the garden of his relative the olden time. This time Satan took the form of a busy Dutchman, named Jacob Adam. Mrs. Smith, fascinated by this man Adam, left her home and lived for a time with Jacob in the wicked city of Wilhita. She came back a few weeks ago to see her children. And it was then arranged that she should take the children and go to her father's house in the state of New York, and as long as she remained there and behaved herself, she should have the children. Smith accordingly furnished her money, and sent her to her father's home. This it seems did not suit Jacob, and last Monday, 8th, he came to Smith's, evidently bent on mischief. He did not find Smith at home and left. In the afternoon he came back, and, tying his horse in a hollow below the nursery, crept up through the nursery toward Smith with a revolver in his hand. Smith was prepared for him, however, and when he got within range opened on Adam with a load of buckshot. This was more than Jacob had bargained for, and he beat a hasty retreat. Crawling into a passing wagon, he was brought to a hotel in the city, where he now lies in a critical condition. The surgeon who attended him thinks the wounds are mortal, several shot having entered his groin, and one having passed through the bladder. The entire community justly Smith, who is at large on his own recognition.

The Problem Solved.

[*Kansas City Times.*]
The long talked of barge line has been successfully inaugurated. The experiment has more than satisfied the enterprising business men who dared to brave prejudice and interested opposition and launched forth the first fleet of grain laden barges upon the Missouri river. It would be useless denying that Kansas City as a community has had some misgivings as to the availability of the rapid current of the Missouri river as a route of grain transit eastward. And it will not be out of place to remark here that the people of Kansas City have awaited with some anxiety the arrival of the barges which yesterday announced their arrival at St. Louis.

A dispatch was received yesterday afternoon by J. C. Acherson & Co., the principal shippers via the new barge line, announcing their arrival at St. Louis at half past 12 o'clock on Wednesday, July 10, 1878. This incident and the date will be remembered hereafter when this great river shall float upon its surface the products of the greatest grain growing region of the world.

This experiment was not a fair one. In the first place, the barges were large and clumsy, and wholly unsuited to the navigation of a rapid, crooked river like the Missouri. Then again, the men in charge of the fleet were strangers to the business in this river. They had to manage the barges in river current at its highest stage, when the actual current was not distinguishable, and when it required extraordinary steam power to control the barges in its crooked, tortuous current. The details of the trip of the first fleet of barges from Kansas City to the city of St. Louis have not been received here, but when they are known, it will be shown that the Missouri river is navigable for barges loaded with grain. The only notice of the trip from this city to St. Louis is given in the Boonville *Advertiser*, of July 8th, which is as follows: "The steamer Grand Lake, No. 2, passed down the river on Sunday morning leaving in tow three barges. These barges contained ninety thousand bushels of wheat, and will be taken direct to New Orleans. This is the first effort of the famous barge line that has been agitating the minds of the Kansas City people for so long. We wish it every success, and hope our Kansas City friends will reap a benefit even beyond their expectations and equal to their greatest wishes. The river being very high, there was considerable risk and anxiety attached to passing these heavily and richly laden public carriers through the draw; but there was a man in charge that we suppose was master of his business, for he brought them through the gateway of our bridge in a very short time and perfectly safely. Keeping his boat on the upper side of the bridge, he dropped the three barges through under the first span where the current was comparatively slow; after getting them through safely and tying them up securely the steamer made her passage through the draw and took hold of her charges again and steamed away down the river for the South."

The safe arrival of these barges in St. Louis will be hailed with great satisfaction in Kansas City. They will be followed by a second and larger fleet within a few days, when the river grain trade may be said to have been successfully inaugurated.

Good for Dickinson.

[*Abilene Gazette.*]
As reported thus far the wheat crop of Dickinson county yields from twenty to forty bushels per acre. The crop is the largest and the quality the best ever grown in the county. The price is about fifty cents per bushel which is the only thing complained of by the farmers. We believe that a higher figure will be obtained in less than sixty days from this date. Those who can will undoubtedly hold on for a better market. As it is now buyers cannot pay higher figures than they do at present. The grain has not gone through the "sweat" and is subject to shrinkage. Wheat cannot be very profitably grown, unless upon a large scale, at fifty or sixty cents per bushel.

A Church Debt Raised by a Fighting Chaplain.

[*Atchison Champion.*]
Chaplain McCabe, well known all over the country as the zealous fighting chaplain of the 122d Ohio, preached in Atchison Sunday in the church of Rev. Mr. Friend, on the corner of Kansas avenue and Fifth street. He is now traveling in the interest of the church board of extension of the national conference of the M. E. church, and his visit to Atchison was to aid in the removing of the debt of the Kansas avenue M. E. church. At the service held Sunday morning, notwithstanding the limited attendance by reason of the remarkable hot weather, \$640 were raised. Chaplain McCabe will visit several important points in Kansas during his visit to the West, some places preaching and some lecturing. His lecture, entitled "The Bright Side of Libby Prison," is said to be very entertaining.

Drowned in the Missouri.

[*Leavenworth Times.*]
Yesterday afternoon another name was added to the already long list of victims who have been engulfed and swallowed up in the treacherous eddies and swirling pools of the murky Missouri, this case being all the more sad as the death was caused by a boyish freak. About 8 o'clock several boys, among them Andy Banks, Kelly Fields, "Babe" Jackson, Henry Carter and Leon Hedge, went in swimming in the river just above the coal shaft. All of the boys, with the exception of young Banks, could swim, and knowing the danger of proceeding a great distance from bank and the safety of keeping in close to the shore, Banks was not very venturesome. The other lads were having a gay time, diving, swimming out for logs and otherwise diverting themselves when the idea seized upon them to take Banks out beyond his depth and give him a scare. Accordingly two or three of them caught hold of him and pushed him out into deep water, and then, notwithstanding his struggles and protestations, let him go. Of course, being unable to swim, he could not take care of himself and sank immediately with a loud shriek. At the same time the current seized him and carried him out still further, his companions struggling for life, too nervous and horrified to render any assistance. At the point where the lads were bathing begins a strong current, which sweeps around the point of the great pile of slate from the coal shaft, which is irresistible in its force, and against which there is no contending. This carried young Banks out of reach of all aid, and in a few moments the agony was all over; twice he rose and shouted for help, but there being no one at hand save his comrades, who were too horror-stricken to render assistance, he went down, never to rise again.

As soon as possible the alarm was given and a crowd gathered along the banks, but it was apparent that nothing could be done toward the recovery of the body, which in a few moments was far down the stream. Several men went out with grappling hooks and lines and dragged at and in the vicinity of the spot where the lad was seen to go down, but it was of no avail, and the search was given up, after having been continued for some time.

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

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

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WHEN YOU WANT MEDICINES,

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A cordial invitation is extended to the public to visit our spacious Sales-rooms and examine our new and elegant styles of fall and winter garments. Everybody welcome whether they wish to purchase or not.

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BEAUTIFUL WHITE BRONZE MONUMENTS!

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Horticultural Department.

Pack your Fruit Carefully.

Those of our fruit growers who ship their own fruit by rail to distant markets should see to it that their fruit boxes, baskets or crates are rigid enough to prevent the weight of other freight that may be piled on or around them from pressing in the sides of the packages and bruising the contents. Much fruit is rendered worthless by being bruised in this manner and the shipper wonders why it is that his loss is so great. If your crates are of the oblong kind that are in general use, do not fail to have a partition in the center; and this center partition is just as necessary in the oblong baskets that are now coming into use. A little care in packing on the part of the shipper will save him many dollars.

Kansas Fruit in Other States.

Kansas fruit has attracted a great deal of attention and is in good demand in many of the large cities of our neighboring states this season. The dealers of Denver, Col., especially are pleased with the shipments from Kansas, and our fruit growers are realizing handsome profits from consignments for that market. The Harvest and a few other choice varieties of early apples for retail trade sold readily to Denver dealers last week at nine cents per pound, or \$4.32 per bushel. The express charges on apples from this point to Denver are about three cents per pound, or \$1.44 per bushel. This, if our growers sold direct to the Denver dealers, left for the producer \$2.88 for each bushel shipped and received in good condition. The prices quoted above were paid only for the very best fruit and as the season advances prices decline.

Our fruit takes the front rank wherever it goes.

Degeneration of Fruit Trees.

It is generally said that our fruit trees are degenerating; that they are not what they used to be. I go further than this, and say that they are weaker and shorter-lived than those of yore.

Where now do we see the big fruit trees of thirty or forty years ago? They have disappeared, to make room, no doubt, for choicer sorts or for other cogent reasons. But a few should have remained, here and there, to show us what they were like, or are, and how they bore in spite of their fabulous age. Look at our orchards now! By the time they have stood fifty or sixty years they are done altogether and are good for nothing. Whence this tendency to degeneration? In my opinion it is attributable to the practice of grafting twice on seedling stocks. In propagating our innumerable varieties we have gradually got into the way of raising a succession of seedlings, which diverge far too much from the parent type, forgetting their liability to get weaker and become bastardized. Then, not content with grafting once, a more fastidious taste has originated the practice of grafting them twice, first at the foot, allowing the stems to grow as high as required, and again, a second time, at the summit with the desired variety. When a tall and shapely stem thus obtained is to be grafted, one of the sweetest sorts of apple or one of the melting of *St. Nicholas* varieties of pear is chosen, without reference to the fact that the impeded circulation of the sap must act detrimentally on the tree. I believe that I am not going too far in saying that the life of these trees is one-third shorter than that of the others, a consideration which appears to me to be not without significance for planters. Can it be doubted that the fruit so grown must deteriorate more and more, especially as the unfortunate trees never have a chance of getting ownrooted stocks, which would suit them better?

Some are all in favor of seedlings and no grafting; others prefer grafting twice for tall stemmed standards. I agree with neither.

If we want seedlings for new varieties, we need not look far to learn what to do—Van Mous, D'Esperen, De Joghhe and others, have shown us long ago.

Grafting trees twice—once at the foot and again at the summit of the stem—no doubt gives shapelier stems; but the trees suffer by it. For my part, I should be perfectly content with a worse looking stem, so long as the tree bore better.

Besides, a little time and patience will remedy whatever is wrong without a resort to the practice in question. Grafting at the foot is admissible for trees destined to pyramids, espaliers and cordons; but tall stemmed trees should be grafted at the summit only, as, to get healthy, well grown standards, in my opinion it is essential that they should be allowed to grow in the natural way up to the head. I allow that trees so formed are inferior in point of appearance to those which have been twice grafted; but as they get bigger, the appearance in the stems disappears with the growth.

Whoever adopts this plan may be

assured of strong, healthy trees, which will last longer than those twice grafted, and certainly produce finer fruit. The writer can furnish proofs in abundance of the fact.—*Joannes Van Zoest, in Dutch Journal Het Maandblad.*

The Codling Moth.

At the annual meeting of the Western New York Horticultural society, Mr. Greenman, of Niagara county, being called out, gave an interesting account of his observations on the habits of the codling moth and his invention for preventing its ravages. He found that the larvae of the codling moth liked cotton batting better than any other material for nesting. He found that they moved only at night. Removing all the worms from the bands at night, they were filled again in the morning. But if they were all cleared in the morning they were all clear at night. The apple containing the worm falls to the ground, and if the insect is sufficiently matured it will crawl up the tree the first night. He placed paper bands around his trees, and when protected in that way about one apple in four was infested with worms. On trees unprotected, but one apple in six escaped. He found it to be a universal rule that the worm would seek a place to spin its cocoon. If removed from the cocoon they will spin a second very light, as the first seems nearly to exhaust them.

The first brood, which is produced from the worms of the preceding year, inflicts little damage, but the second which comes from the worms of the same year proves disastrous. He had exposed the larva to a temperature of ten degrees below zero, and in half an hour it was as lively as ever. He cleared the bands of worms once a week until the end of the season. He found that troughs filled with crude oil, which he had placed around the tree, proved instantly fatal to every worm which touched it. He had prepared a band consisting of cotton batting, covered with waterproof paper, which he had made at a price of \$2.50 per hundred unlined, and \$5 lined, which would last four years.

The moth and larva move exclusively in the night; hence the utility of trying to keep it under by the use of poultry, though hogs can catch some of them. They seldom migrate from one tree to another unless from want of material; they always seek a dry sheltered refuge in which to spin up. He had once removed an old picket fence in his orchard. It was a well built fence with tight joints, yet he found every joint completely filled with worms, which had pressed themselves in.—*Ex.*

Grape Pruning.

E. F. Ellwanger, the well known horticulturist of Rochester, writes: "My vines have to submit to three main prunings in the year. Winter pruning, spring (or summer) and fall pruning. Winter pruning is the most important, and should not be neglected, since it will renew and refresh the vines wonderfully. I commence soon after the leaves fall from the vine, and I prefer to complete the operation in December rather than at a later date. If any one month is to be selected, December is unquestionably the best month in which to do pruning."

"The matter of pruning can hardly be reduced to a single system of rules and regulations, since every variety needs pruning in accordance with its peculiar habits of growth. Such pruning as would be favorable to one kind might injure another variety. Pruning is a matter of study and experience. Grape shears are the most convenient for use, as I have found in thirty years' experience with them, but I broke the springs the first day I used them, and so of late years I have done without them, getting my hand accustomed to the shears."

"On examination of the vines it will be noticed that every spur has a main leader of last year's growth, which is the main fruit cane. Do not cut that down to two buds, for in the case of the Concord vine, for instance, the best fruit buds are from the third and up. Never cut out a healthy spur, since that is the medium of life and vigor. If the vines are on a trellis manage that the whole from bottom to top may be covered with foliage and fruit. When tying up the vines spread them evenly apart. Have all pruning done before the first of April. Let us give proper attention to the vines, and spring-time will bring forth the opening buds and autumn the fruit of our work."

Fruit in Washington.

Judge French, writing from Washington to the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, remarks that the Wilson, there as elsewhere, is "the most hardy, prolific, cheapest and surest" of all strawberries, and is sold four or five quarts for a quarter of a dollar. "Monarchs of the West are as large and fine fruit as any he ever saw, and bring from 10 to 15 cents a quart; Charles Downing, Kentucky and Boyden, No. 30, three quarts for 25 cents. He failed to find a single bunch of 'decent asparagus' in center market. 'Some of it was white, and about half length, cut entirely below the ground; some is a foot long, looking like a wisp of green hay; some with heads hanging down, like a sheaf of wheat.' Growers 'evidently do not know their business.' In the matter of cherries, peaches and grapes, 'Washington greatly excels' cities further north.

The Household.

HELENA'S LETTER.

The Filthy Weed and the Filthier Men that Use It—Milk a Help to Dish-water.

DEAR HOUSEHOLD:—We see that the editor out of pure kindness has published our last communication, so we will try and write again.

"Common Sense" speaks about tobacco. Now in regard to that nuisance it rarely ever enters my mind for I have never lived with an inveterate chewer or smoker. Tobacco I just loathe and abhor. I cannot and will not allow any one to smoke in the house; it just makes me fearfully sick. And as for cleaning spittoons I would rather do a day's washing than attempt one. Ugh! I think the ones that fill them should clean them, and, as far as I am concerned, may do it too. I never could divine the reason why an offensive woman, that hates tobacco in any shape or even scent, should be condemned to cleanse a dirty, filthy spittoon that some depraved man with a perverted taste has filled. There is neither sense nor use of it. If men will chew let them stay outdoors and deposit their filth where it suits them best, or rather let them lay their savory morsel on the doorstep before entering, feeling assured that even a dog will not touch it. But enough on such a disgusting subject.

Maudie is all right on the dishwashing. If she will only throw some milk into the dishwater it will brighten up the dishes' countenances most wonderfully. But, remembering that communications like pie crust are best relished when short, I remain, HELENA.

LEE, Kans., July 9, 1878.

Baby Culture.

While so much is being written upon the cultivation of farm products, the raising of stock, and training of horses, etc., I think a little might be said with benefit upon the subject of "Raising and training children." Many parents commit great errors in the treatment of their little ones.

The following are some of the rules that I obtained from a book, the title of which is *Infant Philosophy*:

1. Hold the child so firm that it may never fear of falling, thus causing it to have full confidence in you.
2. Do not excite the child into laughing fits, nor scare it by yelling or making strange noises.
3. Never get angry at your child, nor use unkind words, but always present yourself to it with a smiling, loving countenance.
4. Never allow your children to influence you by squirming and crying; if it cries too hard, go to it, take its hands and feet in your hands and hold it fast a moment, looking sternly in its face and then leave it. Take it up only when it ceases crying.
5. Never suffer your child to disobey in a single instance, nor stop to argue with it, if it hesitates to obey.
6. Never talk to your child of boogaboos, ghosts and the like, as lurking in dark places, ready to catch it, but teach it that there is nothing to fear in this world but sin.
7. Fulfill all your promises to your child, and never speak an untruth in its presence.
8. Let there be perfect harmony between the parents of the child, that it may never appeal from one to the other.
9. Teach your children to read and spell at home, that they may interest themselves by profitable study in the school-room. The confinement of children in the school-room, before they are far enough advanced to know how to study, makes them averse to school and books, and breaks down their frail constitutions, and often ruins them for life.
10. Let the physical and intellectual growth of your children be such that the one will not interfere with the development of the other.

How to Make Water Cold.

The following is a simple mode of rendering water almost as cold as ice, without the use of ice: Let the jar, pitcher, or other vessel used for water be surrounded with one or more folds of coarse cotton kept constantly wet. The evaporation of the water will carry off the heat from the inside, and reduce it to a freezing point. In India and other tropical regions where ice cannot be produced, this method of proceeding is common.

Eccles Cake.

Make a rich and delicate puff paste; roll it out thin; cut it round, using a bowl for that purpose; sprinkle each round with nicely washed currants, a little sugar, chopped lemon (only a small quantity of lemon), and nutmeg; wet the edges well, then place another round of paste on the top, pressing the edges neatly together; put in a hot oven and bake quickly.

READ, EVERYBODY!

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MIXED PAINTS

Are more than satisfying all who use them.

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Of the very best materials, viz.:

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AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY,

MILL WORK AND

CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

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Grain Elevator, corner Lever and Poplar Sts.,

KANSAS CITY, - - MISSOURI.

McCurdy Brothers,

THE OLDEST

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE

In Lawrence, Established in 1865,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS.

In all kinds of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Patentees and Manufacturers of the

CENTENNIAL

Patent Buckle

PLOW SHOE.

This is absolutely the Best Plow Shoe made.

All Goods Warranted to be as Represented.

Large or small orders promptly filled at lowest cash rates.

FOR SPOT CASH we will make prices that defy competition.

G. H. MURDOCK,

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—AND—

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TO TREE PLANTERS!

21st Year—11th Year in Kansas.

KANSAS

HOME NURSERY!

Offers for the spring of 1878

HOME GROWN

APPLE, PEACH, PEAR

—AND—

CHERRY TREES,

QUINCES, SMALL FRUITS,

GRAPE VINES, EVERGREENS,

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL TREES

IN GREAT VARIETY.

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

A. H. & A. C. GRIESA,

Lawrence, Kansas.

CONTINENTAL

Fire

Insurance Company,

OF NEW YORK.

100 AND 102 BROADWAY.

STATEMENT, JAN. 1, 1878.	
Capital paid in cash.....	\$1,000,000 00
Net surplus.....	968,501 08
Reserve for reinsurance of outstanding risks.....	983,060 21
Reserve for reported losses, unclaimed dividends, etc.....	194,363 07
Reserve for contingencies.....	30,000 00
Total assets.....	\$3,173,924 31

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns.

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

JOHN CHARLTON,

Agent for Douglas County.



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

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

DR. W. S. RILEY, V. S.

Lawrence, Douglas county, Kans.

E. A. SMITH,

Norwood Stock Farm

Lawrence, Kansas,

BREEDER OF

FINE TROTTING HORSES

Thoroughbred Jersey Cattle,

BERKSHIRE HOGS AND FANCY CHICKENS.

Has now on hand one VERY FINE IMPORTED BERKSHIRE BOAR, one year old, which he will sell at a bargain if applied for soon.

Send for prices.

Gideon W. Thompson.

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THOMPSON, PAYNE & CO.,

LIVE STOCK BROKERS

Union Stock Yards,

Kansas City, Mo.,

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 Martin Bank.

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.,

213 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Largest manufacturers of

SCHOOL CHURCH

—AND—

OFFICE FURNITURE,

GLOBES, MAPS AND APPA-

RATUS.

Send for Catalogues and Guide to

Church Furnishing.

Everything fully warranted.

Farm and Stock.

Ten Broeck Drugged.

It is now stated on good authority that Ten Broeck, the easy winner of the great four-mile running race against the wonderful California mare Mollie McCarthy, which took place at Louisville, Ky., recently, was drugged by some unknown parties just before the race came off. The rascals who perpetrated the deed administered to the gallant king of the turf a heavy dose of morphine, hoping that before he had run the second mile he would be overcome by the drug, thus leaving the mare an easy victory. But they missed their calculations for the horse won the race in grand style and he did it easily. The object of those who drugged Ten Broeck, or those who had him drugged, was of course to make a fine thing betting.

Opinion of Others on Kansas for Sheep.

While riding through Illinois on our return to Kansas from a visit to Chicago a few weeks since, we made the acquaintance of an old and intelligent Central Illinois sheep farmer who, like hundreds of others from his state, was on his way to the broad and fertile prairies of Kansas in search of greener pastures and better advantages. The gentleman informed us that he was the owner of a large and well cultivated farm in Central Illinois, and that during the past few years he had devoted much of his time and capital to sheep husbandry. We ventured to inquire as to the pecuniary result of the enterprise and he answered that his profits each year were about thirty-three per cent. on amount invested.

"Do you think you can do better than that in Kansas?" we asked.

"Yes," said he, "I do. I have visited your state and have looked it over carefully and am satisfied that I can make fifty per cent. on investments every year raising sheep, at any rate I am going to try it and am on my way now to purchase a farm."

This old farmer did not jump at conclusions; he had been on the ground and looked the matter over carefully from all sides and finally came to the conclusion as above. He will certainly make sheep husbandry in Kansas a profitable business for himself, as have all others who have gone into it knowing what they are about and how to utilize the advantages our state offers in the way of productions, soil, climate, etc., for such business.

Telling a Horse's Age.

Prof. Young, in the *Spirit of the Times*, in giving instructions as to the way of telling a horse's age, says:

Teeth are, as a rule, of an irregular, cone-like shape, the base being toward the interior of the mouth, the superior portions being placed exterior to the interior, instead of perpendicularly, as they would appear to the casual observer. The gum is the dividing line; that portion immediately in contact with the upper portion of the gum, and immediately above and below it, is called the cervix, or neck, the fangs or roots being imbedded in the alveolus, or sockets, of the superior and inferior maxillaries respectively. The incisors are situated in the front of the mouth, and as they are the ones we will have most to say about, we will give a description of them, and afterwards direct special attention to the changes that take place in them as the animal advances in age.

Teeth are considered to be active agents in mastication. Their mode of development is the same in all our domesticated animals. Those placed together in front, at the middle of the dental arch, are called the incisors or incisive teeth; those situated behind these (two in the superior and two in the inferior maxillary) are denominated canine teeth, or tusches; those which occupy the more concealed portions of the mouth are called molars or grinders. A horse has forty teeth, composed of twelve incisors, four tusches, and twenty-four molars; the mare has corresponding teeth, except the tusches, which are in the female, almost invariably absent, hence she has only thirty-six. All teeth are composed essentially of enamel, dentine and crusto petrosa. A curious but remarkable fact presents itself respecting the growth of horses' teeth, which is not common to the teeth of other animals, namely, that the teeth are growing continually from their development to the animal's death. They are forced up from their sockets to supply the material removed by attrition. Tusches are never shed; they make their appearance between the animal's four and a half and fifth year, hence if they are just protruding we know, without any confirmatory evidence, the horse's age. Either at birth, or from one to four days afterwards, the colt has four milk teeth called the centrals, new and old.

The lateral teeth appear between four

and six weeks after birth, the corner teeth about the eighth month. The centrals, or those which first make their appearance, are shed between two and a half and three years; the laterals are shed between three and a half and four years; the corner teeth between four and a half and five. About this time, or a little before the tusches are full grown, the animal is said in horseman's phraseology, to have a full mouth.

We come now to the important part of the subject where an animal's age is determined by the appearance of the black spots, or more correctly, the infundibulum. The infundibulum or black marks are worn out of the superior or smooth surface of the lower jaw at six years old, and that of the lateral are commencing to disappear, and is completed at the seventh year; thus at this age we find the wearing surfaces of both central and lateral inferior teeth smooth, the black marks having been worn away by attrition, and the marks of the corner teeth begin to disappear, and have entirely disappeared when the animal becomes eight years old. The horse is now considered "aged," and no conscientious veterinary surgeon or horseman would positively assert the animal's age, only approximately. Some people aver they can determine the exact age by signs other than the teeth, but such indications are unreliable.

As the animal advances in age his teeth gradually grow long, and appear to become more horizontal. The mouth, which at five years old was cup-shaped, now loses this appearance and becomes elongated. The teeth which were in the age last mentioned, nearly perpendicular, are now slanting; and this process appears with advancing age. As a horse becomes old the enamel loses its original beautiful whiteness, and assumes a cloudy or smoky yellow instead, and becomes striated with brown and black marks, and the tusches infrequently drop.

Breeding Poultry.

Here is the experience of the editor of the *New England Farmer* in breeding poultry:

We became heartily tired of chasing from one city to another in pursuit of a perfect Brahma cock every year to breed from, and should probably have given up breeding Brahmas long ago, had not one of our friends, and a successful breeder, put us on a new track, by confidentially advising the use of our own best birds for breeding. "For," said he, "we who raise birds to sell like to have the masses believe it necessary to change stock every year. It makes a demand for a great many cocks which would go to pot were it not for this fear of breeding in-and-in. But," said he, "breed close." And we have bred close ever since, some four or five years, not having taken in a single drop of fresh blood during the time; and, although we have bred only for home use, the stock is more uniform in color, will average as heavy, and the pullets are as good layers, sitters, and mothers as formerly, and the chickens as bright and healthy as when produced by a mixture of fresh blood every spring; and, although there is always a chance to select some birds that are more desirable for breeding than others, we have not been mortified by the appearance of either black or white chickens, since ceasing to buy white males for breeding.

With this experience, we have felt considerable confidence in carrying the experiment into a higher order, and a more valuable class of animals, and thus far our hopes have not been blasted.

Corn Fodder for Cattle.

A farmer of Stark county, Ohio, reports some interesting experiments with sowed fodder corn. He believes that one acre of fodder corn will produce as much good cattle food as three or four acres of hay. In the experiments reported, the yield was five tons of dried fodder per acre. The seed—the common corn—was sowed the first week in June, at the rate of two bushels per acre. There was no cultivation, and the stalks were cut when the lower joints turned a bright yellow color, or about September 1st. For this a self-rake reaping machine was used, and the stalks were bound into sheaves and allowed to stand about ten days, when they were bound in smaller bundles and shocked. The fodder cannot be housed, but is allowed to stand in the field until used. It is argued that this crop will succeed where hay will not, and that as a forage crop it has no superior.—*Akron Argus*.

Virtue in a Hoe.

Mr. W. H. Merrill, discoursing of the double advantage of frequent stirring of surface soil, says, in the *Golden Rule*, that if you hoe plants toward night in a very dry spell you will (besides keeping down weeds) find in the morning the earth around them showing signs of moisture, absorbed from the air, which will not occur when the ground is packed and hard, and he cites this suggestive illustration: "Two men, owning gardens side by side, once planted corn of the same variety on the same day, and under the same conditions. One had well grown green corn for his table ten days ahead of his neighbor. He hoed it twice a week, and sometimes loosened the earth every day. The other hoed his the traditional three times. There is much virtue in a hoe."

Catch Crops.

So long as seed sown is liable to fail, farming can never be an exact science. What to do in such emergencies taxes the sagacity and skill of the best farmers, and on the expedients adopted to make these unexpected crops profitable depends much of their success. It never pays to let land continue idle for any considerable length of time. In many cases the failure of crops is due to other causes than sterility of the soil. I have known wheat on western exposures killed so completely by the winter, that the owner of the field plowed it up, and had an excellent crop of barley. The next fall wheat was sown again, and the winter being favorable, the crop was good.

The old-fashioned standard crop when all else failed, was buckwheat, sown about the 1st or 4th of July. This is objectionable, because buckwheat seed falling on the ground comes in the succeeding crops. It is not advisable to sow oats, barley or spring wheat after buckwheat. Corn seldom does well, and beans or potatoes seem to be the only crops which succeed after buckwheat. For these crops, a spring growth of buckwheat may be turned under in May, getting rid of most of the seed, and making it fertilize the soil.

For later crops, beans, where corn has failed, or potatoes, if large pieces are destroyed, will generally do well. It is inadvisable to plant scattering hills of potatoes among corn on account of the labor in digging and carrying the potatoes about the field. Potatoes of the early varieties may be planted later than is supposed. On rich soil, Early Rose will yield a large crop, planted as late as the 1st of July. When the soil is very rich and in good tilth, cabbage, celery, and other garden crops may be put in. The fact is, however, that farmers who have soil rich enough for these crops generally know what to do with it. These hints are rather for those who need to make the most of a soil not very rich, and therefore exposed to more failures of crops from bad weather, insects, and other causes of failure.—*Cor. Country Gentleman*.

Working Colts.

A great many horses are spoiled while young; that is, they sustain injuries in various ways which in after life render them more or less useless. These injuries are frequently caused by carelessness, but more frequently by ignorance on the part of the person who has the care of them. One great cause of injury originates in working them when too young. Many think that, as soon as a colt has attained sufficient size, it is in a condition to work, and accordingly put it to the test. In some cases this will answer, but not often, for it is not the size of the horse altogether, that shows it in a fit condition to work, but other things must be taken into consideration as well. The framework of a colt while young, is in the same condition as that of a child; the bones are to a more or less extent cartilaginous, consequently any constant strain, unnatural position, or otherwise improper movement, will tend to distort, or derange the framework; and when this framework is deranged the colt is, to a great extent, damaged.—*G. A. S., in Western Rural*.

Eggs for Colts.

Mr. Rowe Emery tells in the *Maine Farmer* how he raised a premium colt, after weaning him as follows: "I took him to the stable Oct. 24, 1877, and commenced to give him grain. I gave him one quart per day for the first month. I increased his oats each month so that in March I was giving eight quarts every day. The third month I commenced to give him six eggs per day, two mixed with each feed. He weighed, Oct. 24, 1877, 800 pounds. This morning, June 3, 1878, he weighed 587 pounds, and stands 14 hands high. I took the eggs away from him the first day of April, and commenced to cut his oats down the first of May. I am now giving him four quarts of oats per day and all the grass he will eat. I keep him in a room ten feet square, cut his grass for him and give him halter exercise twice a day, and I think he is now growing faster than ever before. He has consumed from Oct. 24, 1877, to June 1, 1878, 32 1/2 bushels of oats, 45 dozen eggs, 3 bushels of potatoes and 1,200 pounds of hay."

Mangel-Wurzel in England.

A correspondent of the *London Agricultural Gazette* says: "I have for the last twenty years grown from ten to twelve acres of mangels annually, and am decidedly in favor of broadcasting the manure over the ridges before splitting them back. Probably opinions will be much divided on this point, and my remarks apply to light land only. I have several times tried one hundred weight of nitrate of soda, with three hundred weight of superphosphate, but my impression is that the nitrate produces more leaf than bulb, and also causes the plants to run. I have also used nitrate of soda with kainit, but have always succeeded best with twenty or thirty loads of good farm-yard manure, plowed in during the autumn, and the salt, guano and superphosphate applied before sowing. On light land it is also better not to have the rows too far apart, a moderate sized mangel not only keeps better, but has higher feeding qualities than a root that has been stimulated to excess."

The Kansas Farmer.

We make the following extracts from an oration delivered at the agricultural college recently, by A. N. Godfrey, a member of the graduating class:

The Kansas farmer should be a deep and constant thinker. His work, though mostly physical, requires real brain as a boat requires a rudder. There are different ways of performing every operation. There are often several wrong ways, but there never is more than one right way. It is not always easy to distinguish the one from the other. Much valuable time may be gained by a little forethought. Though it may be only a few minutes saved here, or a few steps there, its influence is seen in the day's work done. A farmer is called upon to exercise sound judgment at every step. He should possess taste, that he may lay out his grounds to the best possible advantage. The home and its surroundings should be rendered attractive and pleasant. We, as a state, have but just commenced our work of improvement, and the earlier we begin to shape this work to some definite plan, the sooner will that ideal become a reality. No intricate and costly plans are desirable upon a farm; but simplicity, beauty and comfort should always be regarded.

Farming embraces more than the cultivation of corn and wheat. Stock raising, especially in Kansas, is indispensable to success. Here, with so much natural pasturage, it can be pursued with little labor, other than the care required during winter. Our state is admirably adapted to the better breeds of stock. A farmer's aim is to make his land produce as much as possible and retain its fertility. By keeping stock, much of the unsalable products of the farm, as straw and fodder, may be converted into animal products which find a ready sale. Experience has shown that many of our staple crops will yield larger profits by judicious feeding than by any other means. Beef and pork are not the only sources of profit, for the manure obtained is by no means a small consideration. Our soil, though now exceedingly fertile, cannot always remain so unless supplied with the elements annually taken away by the crops.

Our farmer should, above all, be an enthusiast, loving his profession as it alone can be loved. It should not be lowered by being made a life-long struggle for money alone. The purest enjoyment life can give may be found upon a farm. It is only here that the perfect home can be found. A home surrounded by all the blessings of a beneficent Creator; a home free from the turmoil and strife of the world; a home for sweet repose after healthful labor. This is the farmer's home.

Rot in Sheep.

This disease develops most frequently between June and November. It is due to a diseased condition of the liver, in consequence of the presence in that organ of the fluke parasite. These parasites are taken in with the herbage on low lands or on wet pastures. As a rule this condition is produced only on low lands or on soft, watery grass; never on high lands, except in protracted wet seasons. The earlier the disease is detected the better, but unfortunately its discovery is too frequently not made until the autumnal period of the year, when external circumstances are much against success of any general system of treatment or management, and when, also, structural changes have begun in the liver.

The animals must be carefully guarded against all vicissitudes of weather, more especially at nights. Their food should consist of the most nutritious materials. Indeed, waste of the tissues, particularly when due to simple anemia rather than organic lesions, will demand not only a liberal supply of food rich in flesh-forming (nitrogenous) principles, but also such as contain a large proportion of sugar, starch or other carbonaceous matters, that the heat of the body may be kept up equally with nutrition. Care should be taken to avoid pastures which are wet and cold, or which contain inferior herbage. Manger food must be supplied, and this should consist, in part at least, of ground oats and corn, to which a moderate allowance of oil-cake may be added.

Dependence, however, must not be exclusively placed on diet. Medicinal agents will have to be had recourse to, preference being given to those which impart tone and vigor to the system. A good compound of these medicinal agents with some nitrogenized alimentary matters we have in the following formula: Take of finely ground oil-cake (linseed), one bushel; corn meal, one bushel; ground salt, four pounds; powdered anise seed, four pounds; powdered sulphate of iron, one pound. Let the salt, anise seed and sulphate of iron be mixed together first, and afterwards well incorporated with the oil-cake and corn meal. The quantity of this compound to be given to each sheep daily should be half a pint, in addition to ordinary allowances of oats or oil-cake and hay chaff. It may be used with advantage for three or four weeks in succession, but should be discontinued occasionally for a day or two, especially if the animals be affected with diarrhoea.—*Nebraska Farmer*.

Veterinary Department.

Short Mane.

Is there anything that will make a horse's mane grow longer? I have a three-year-old colt whose mane is thick enough, but very short.

ANSWER.—The probability is that the mane has acquired its growth, and if the parts are in a perfectly healthy condition there cannot be anything done to increase its growth.

Muscular Contractions.

What is the usual duration of cramp or muscular contraction in a horse? I have a two-year-old colt, whose hocks or hind legs have been affected with something of the nature of cramp for four months. I have applied blisters and a variety of irritating liniments, and yet the trouble has not been removed. Did you ever know of a case of this kind to become permanent? Please give the best known prescription for the complaint, and I will have it fully tested, as I am more than anxious to have my colt relieved.

ANSWER.—Cramp, or muscular contraction is the result of a perverted nutrition or changed condition. If there is nothing done to relieve the animal, it may endure for several days. You had better remove the colt to a warmer and dryer stable and prepare him for a purge, by feeding on bran mash for three days, then follow with five drachms of Barbadoes aloes, made into a ball and given before feeding. Require him to take regular and moderate exercise, and when the cramp is present foment the parts thoroughly with water as warm as the hand can bear it. He should stand in the sun as much as possible, and take one of the following powders every day: Carbonate of iron two, gentian root pulverized, three; Barbadoes aloes, one ounce; mix and make into fifteen powders. He should have nutritious food, and plenty of it.

Itching of Tail and Enlargements.

I have a horse that rubs his tail, which itches and troubles him very much. I think it worms. What shall I do for it? He also has injured his hock from kicking. What will reduce it without resorting to some blister?

What will reduce swelling upon the shin from a cut or tear laying bare the shin bone? Tissue has formed; the skin is loose, has not adhered, but there is a thickening. Is sweat bandage a good and proper treatment? By answering you will confer additional favor.

ANSWER.—For worms, or itching of tail, give two-drachm doses of tartarized antimony till five doses have been given; followed by a purge of Barbadoes aloes; give the powders in soft feed, and by the time they have been given the animal will be nicely prepared for the purge.

2. If upon examination there should prove to be no acute inflammation, you will in all probability be able to reduce it by the use of compound tincture of iodine applied every alternate day. If soreness supervenes, you may discontinue till the part assumes a normal condition. It may take quite a long time, but you need not get discouraged.

3. You do not state if castration has been effected; your treatment will have to be regulated by the condition of the lesion. If the parts have healed and the enlargement is but thickened and indurated skin, sweat bandages would not be bad practice, but we are doubtful if it will have the desired effect. You had better try painting it over once a day with tincture of iodine.

Periostitis.

I have a horse affected in a curious way (to me), and would like to get advice through your paper as early as possible. On the right fore leg, between the knee and the ankle joint, there seems to be an enlargement of the bone or strain of the leader. The enlargement continues almost the entire way, making him very lame and rendering him entirely useless. I have used liniments of various kinds with no effect; it seems to be gradually getting worse. There is a hard substance between the leader and the bone. By prescribing a remedy you will greatly oblige.

ANSWER.—Your horse has periostitis (inflammation of the periosteum), resulting either from an injury to the parts or concussion—the probability is the former—and the enlargement referred to is a deposition of earthy salts, the beginning of an exostosis. Treatment: Keep the animal quiet for a few days and keep cold, wet bandages to the parts, and as soon as the inflammation has subsided have some good man to fix it for you; if you cannot find a capable person, then it is better to trust to an active cantharides blister, made after the following formula: Take pulverized cantharides, half an ounce; euphorbia, one drachm; yellow wax and resin, of each half an ounce; linseed oil, one ounce; melt the wax, resin and oil together and stir in the powders; remove from the fire and stir till cold. Apply with friction, and in a fortnight, or as soon as the scabs are off and the hair starts, a second application will be required. It will be necessary to keep the animal tied up, so that he cannot get his nose to the parts while the blister is acting; and as soon afterward as it will do, you had better, if possible, turn him to pasture and allow a run of two months.—*Turf, Field and Farm*.

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THOROUGH-BRED SHORT-HORN CATTLE

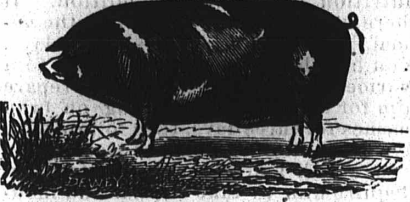
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KING OF THE PRAIRIE.

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



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PURE POLAND-CHINA HOGS

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SHORT-HORN CATTLE.

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Eight weeks old.....\$32 00
Three to five months old.....32 00
Five to seven months old.....42 00

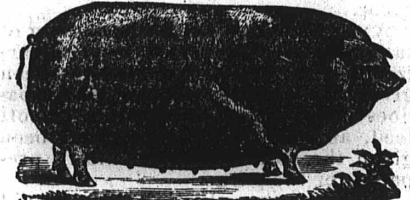
Single Pigs, either sex, one-half above prices.

A Boar, eight months old.....\$25 00
A Sow, eight months old, with pig.....25 00

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

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

Poland-China Hogs a Specialty.



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6,000 POUNDS STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD.

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

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First—It is the lightest running shuttle sewing machine.

Second—It has more capacity and power than any other family sewing machine.

Third—It is not complicated with cog-gears nor large cams.

Fourth—It is the simplest and best constructed machine.

Fifth—Its working parts are case-hardened iron or steel, and so arranged that any wear can be taken up simply by the turn of a screw.

Sixth—It has a steel feed on both sides of the needle.

Seventh—Its shuttle is comparatively self-threading, made of solid steel, and carries a larger bobbin than almost any other family sewing machine.

Eighth—Its works are all enclosed, and free from dust, and so arranged that neither the garment being sewed nor the operator will become soiled.

Ninth—It has a device by which bobbins can be filled without running the entire machine, thereby relieving it from wear for this purpose, as also relieving the operator of the necessity of removing the work or attachments, as is the case in nearly all other machines.

Tenth—It is elegantly ornamented and finished, and its cabinet work is unsurpassed.

The result of this combination is the "WHITE," the most durable, the cheapest, the best and largest family sewing machine in the world.

If you need a machine try it. You will like it, and buy it. Agents wanted.

Needs and supplies for all machines. Singer sewing machine at \$20.

J. T. RICHY, Agent.

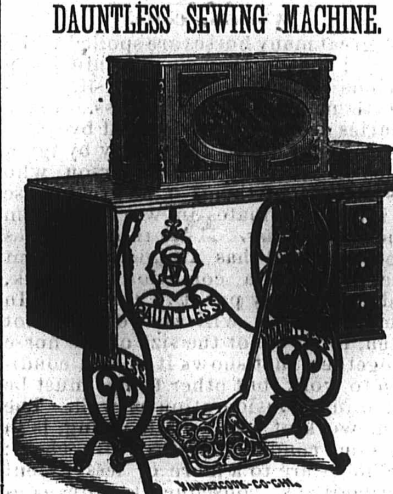
No. 110 Massachusetts street, opposite Geo. Innes & Co.'s, Lawrence, Kans.

WE DESIRE TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO

The Latest New Improvements

Just added to the popular

DAUNTLESS SEWING MACHINE.



Thousands are now in use, all giving perfect satisfaction.

Only the needle to thread.

All the working parts of STEEL, securing durability and finish.

Best ROBBIN WINDER used, without running the machine or removing the work.

Best TENSION and TAKE UP, only the needle to be threaded.

Best SHUTTLE in the world, the easiest managed, no holes or slots to thread. In fact it can be threaded in the dark. Its bobbin holding more thread than any other.

New TREADLE, neat in appearance, perfect in shape.

Best HINGES, giving solid support and perfect insulation.

The universal expression of all who have seen and tested the Dauntless is, that beyond doubt it is "THE BEST IN THE MARKET." We shall be pleased to have your orders, feeling confident our machine will render perfect satisfaction.

Agents wanted. Special inducements and lowest factory prices given.

Dauntless Manufacturing Co.,

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PRESCRIPTION FREE

FOR the speedy cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, and all disorders brought on by Indulgence or Excess. Any Druggist has the Ingredients.

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CREW & HADLEY

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of

WALL PAPER,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

WINDOW SHADES,

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

CROQUET SETS,

BABY WAGONS.

ALSO A LARGE VARIETY OF

PICTURES,

PICTURE FRAMES

AND NOTIONS.

Next door north of Simpson's bank.

GEO. INNES & CO.

Second Week of our Keen Cutting Sale!

TERRIFIC BARGAINS!

IRRESISTIBLE INDUCEMENTS!

We open this morning—

A choice line of prints at 4c.

A choice line of gingham at 7c.

The prettiest and best prints at 5c.

GREAT TEMPTATION IN MUSLINS:

Wamsutta bleached 10c.

Udca nonpareil 10c.

New York mills 10c.

Blackstone 7c.

Hill's semper idem 7c.

GREAT REDUCTION IN BROWN MUSLINS:

50 pieces of 4-4 brown at 5c.

75 pieces of extra heavy at 6c.

KID GLOVES.

Beautiful shades in kid gloves at 50c.

Those gloves are as good as any in the market at 75c.

25 dozen of 2-button kids at 85c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Genuine Turkey red damasks at 50c.

Great reduction in table linens, napkins and towels.

BARGAINS IN SILKS.

We offer special bargains in summer silks at 50c, 60c, 65c, and 75c.

Good black gros grain silks at 62c, 65c, 75c, and \$1.00.

Our special dress silks at \$1.25, \$1.40 and \$1.50 are the best bargains ever seen in this market.

RUCHINGS—NEW STYLES.

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

A RATTLING BARGAIN.

100 pieces choice percales, yard wide, for 6c a yard, cheap at 12c.

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

GEO. INNES & CO.



6000 LADIES' SPRING HATS,

Trimmed in the Latest Styles,

AT FROM 50cts. TO \$3.00 EACH.

5000 LADIES' LINEN SUITS,

Consisting of Basque, Skirt with Overskirt, cut and Trimmed in good style, which we will sell at

from \$1.25 to \$3.00 per suit. Illustrated Price

List of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Hats, also

Descriptive Price List of Ladies' Linen Suits,

Dry Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Carpets,

Oil Cloths, Cutlery, Silver and Silver Plated

Ware, Jewelry, Sewing Machines, Croquet Sets,

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Groceries, etc., with full

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227 and 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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MILLINERY AND NOTION STORE.

Our spring and summer selections comprise the Latest and Most Complete stock of

MILLINERY GOODS

Ever offered in our city, and unsurpassed for

BEAUTY AND VARIETY OF STYLES.

Largely increased facilities enable us to sell all goods in our line at the Lowest Eastern Prices.

We solicit your patronage because we feel sure of our ability, and it is our determination to give

Entire Satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage. Come and see us.

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Manufacturers and Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

BUCKEYE

Any Farmer Having

Table Rake & Harvester

Fifty Acres to Harvest

Will make half the

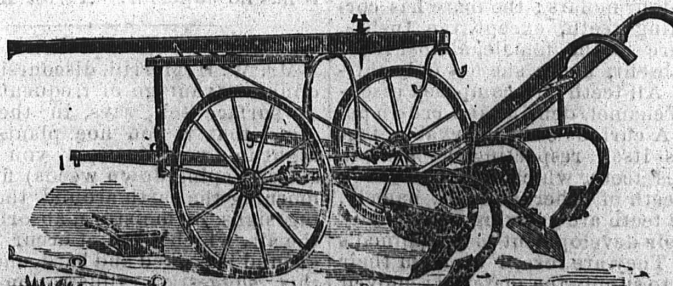
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MACHINE

The First Season.

SELF BINDER.

"Buckeye Senior Mower with Table Rake"



The Star Corn Planter, with Barnes' Wire Check-Rower, warranted to check more accurate than can be done by hand. Good Hand Planters.

Buckeye Self Binders, Harvesters, Table Rakes and Mowers.

1,000,000 extra good Hedge Plants.

Sandwich Power and Hand Shellers, Avery Stalk Cutters, Railroad Plows and Scrapers.

The best Steel and Wood Beam Plows, Riding and Walking Cultivators.

Wilder & Palm Wagon, with patent rubber iron.

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