

THE KANSAS FARMER

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THE KANSAS FARMER.

The Kansas Farmer Company, Proprietors.
Topeka, Kansas.

Correspondence.

Free Passes are Bribes.

To the Editor of the Kansas Farmer:

I am very grateful to friend Keys for coming to my rescue, when you seem to sit down on me so heavily (although it has caused me to remodel my answer.) I fell into the same error with him in thinking your editorial was not such as we might look for from the KANSAS FARMER, and I know we were not the only ones, for I have heard many remark the same and some in not very complimentary terms; and when we contrast the gentle manner in which R. R. officers were handled with an article on the King-Saving Machine on the same page, which you justly handled without gloves, I think our dissatisfaction was fully justified.

I fall entirely to see where the railroad in offering a free pass to a representative pays any respect to his constituency. I cannot view a bribe (which I contend a free pass is and offered with that intent and as we know by the effect successfully) to be any other than a gross insult to that constituency.

You say "teach our public men to be honest, manly, etc." This is good advice; but let me ask how this is to be done? Is it by meeting them on their first entrance into official life with the offer of a bribe and call it a courteous action? We are told by the "highest authority" that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump; so a little bribe, as a free pass, taken by a public man as his first official act is the active principle which corrupts our whole political system.

You compare a free pass to a farmer giving his neighbor a ride to town; but it is not at all a parallel case. The railroad carries for profit, the farmer does not. The representative fills an official position in which the railroad is dependent; the neighbor does not. The cases are entirely different. It is true a free pass ought not to influence a public man, but then it does; and I firmly believe would in nineteen out of twenty, although in many instances unconsciously. I welcome with pleasure your statement that you would if you could abolish the free pass system altogether, but it does not go far enough. "Wishing is no use; action is wanted." When an effort is made, however feebly, to fight this evil, throw your influence on the side of right in such language as cannot be mistaken and a long step will be gained.

I will close with one more remark: Should friend Keys be sent to the Legislature (and I hope he will) and accept a free pass, I for one would look for him to sell out to the railroad or any other that would pay his price, for he would commence his public career accepting what he knows to be and has denounced as a bribe; but I do not believe he would accept a free pass after reading the sentiments expressed in his letters. I see in your issue of May 2d a very complimentary notice of the courtesy of the A., T. & S. F. railroad. Do you not think that courtesy will cause at least one or two of the party to put gloves on in handling that railroad? I do.

And now, I would like to have some suggestions as to the best way to support our temperance movement this fall. It seems to me every true Kansan must burn with a determination that our laws voted by the people shall not be defied by the agents of combinations in other states. This county holds a Mass Temperance meeting at Clay Center on the 18th. If I am not shut out of your columns I may report if anything of interest occurs.

Is the candidate in opposition to Gov. St. John the same Johnson that is attorney or land agent for the A., T. & S. F. railroad, or of any other railroad? Please answer in your next.

A FARMER.

A Butter Dairy for Tropical and Semi-Tropical Climates.

To the Editor of the Kansas Farmer:

Prior to the occurrence of the late disastrous flood in the Mississippi valley, I was negotiating with several denizens of that locality for furnishing plans to them, with a license to use S. E. V. (sub-earth ventilation) in butter dairies. The fact was patent to all that S. E. V. cannot be used on sites which are liable to be inundated, and, as neither ice nor cold spring water for tempering dairies are practicable in those localities nor in many others in the southwest in which dairying would, if well conducted, in the use of some practicable means of cooling and ventilating, be more profitable than any extant system of farming, the invention of some reliable substitute for the unobtainable means of tempering dairies was forcibly suggested. My experience as a dairy and creamery architect, which has extended over a period of more than one third of a century, and to fifteen states of the Union, has taught me that it would be futile to attempt to introduce any substitute for S. E. V., unless the construction and modus operandi were simple and inexpensive. I finally found that there was a very large demand over a large area, especially in the Gulf states, for good, cheap dairies, without the use of ice, spring water or the somewhat expensive subterranean air duct by which numerous dairies, in different parts of this country are now supplied with air every day in the year, in any volume required, and at about 50° fah, and withal as pure and dry as can be found on the face of the globe. S. E. V. has proved so satisfactory to both my patrons and myself that I have devoted my entire time since 1874 to building dairies and other buildings ventilated on that principle.

Prior to the date mentioned, I had for more than 20 years made a specialty of ice-house construction for dairies and other purposes, but finding S. E. V. to supply a satisfactory temperature, I have built but one ice-house since. To meet the demand above mentioned in January last, I set about the invention of a butter dairy that should possess the characteristics enumerated above and that should be susceptible of modification so as to adapt it to large or small dairies.

The method of cooling which I have adopted has

been known and used for centuries, if not for thousands of years, by both barbarous and civilized people for cooling water for drinking purposes and by the same principle denizens of the Indies have, on a small scale, frozen water into thin sheets and by keeping these under the same influence and laminating them, blocks of ice of a foot or more in thickness are said to have been produced. I only mention the fact above stated to show that cooling water, air, or other substances by evaporation, the method of cooling which I have adopted for cooling butter dairies, has a potency under favorable circumstances not known to the masses. I have now nearly completed a set of plans and building specifications for a butter dairy that will set the milk of one hundred cows that is to be submitted to the directors of the Agricultural and Mechanical college of Mississippi at their meeting in July proximo, and if approved and the plans are adopted, Mississippi will be the pioneer in introducing in this country the use of water evaporated from the roof and walls of a dairy building for cooling it. Plans for a s. e. v. dairy of the same capacity will be submitted to the directors at the same time. One of the plans will doubtless be adopted by the board as there is in the market no other plan of dairy comparable with either of these. I noticed in a late issue of the FARMER an article in

duce to find it is worthless so to speak or does not even breed at all. Now there is a law that holds the breeder responsible for this or at least to be as represented. When I see so many cattle that are called full blooded Short-horn but are such miserable representations of the true type of the race, I wonder that there is not more people than there is that does not say it is only the feed that makes them better than common cattle and "wonder where they come from any how." The different breeds generally take their name from the locality from which they first attract attention, as Jerseys are from the Jersey Isles, Holsteins from Holland, Texas cattle from Texas, and Short horns from Durham, England; they were originally called Durhams, but there being both the Long-horn and Short horn Durhams, they have now dropped the name Durham and simply call them Short-horns. This breed was first brought into notice by the brothers Robert and Charles Collings, one hundred years ago. Until about that time cattle were used only for work and milk; and we had in history that in old times they were used to kill them for beef. But a great change has been brought about, so much so that what was once cattle at work in this country and especially farther west they are bred almost entirely for beef, and horses have taken their place as draft animals. And while

Stranger Belle, A W Waters, Leavenworth, 169.
Lady Inez, W B Cook, Weston, Mo, 180.
Bright Eyes Lady and calf, G Sheavo, Alma, 215.
Clemantha, J C Alderson, Weston, Mo, 215.
Helena, T Weichselbaum, Ogden, 130.
Madelon and calf, T Tinkler, Salina, 230.
Alice of Paris, F R Shaw, Salina, 235.
Model Duchess, J F Taylor, Holton, 135.
Golden Pippin, J F Taylor, 155.
Nanchen, T W Gough, 165.
Ruby Bracelet, J C Alderson, 185.
Maria, P Bryan, Leavenworth, 165.
Fifth Duchess of Gloster, J F Taylor, 165.
Red Bracelet 2d, J F Taylor, 160.
Maiden June, T Tinkler, 205.
Aledo, J C Alderson, 160.
Bessie Turner, G W Nellis, Leavenworth, 180.
Gertie, G B Risk, 200.
Lady Leavenworth, G W Nellis 140.
Daisy, E Ryan, 140.
Nellie Lowe, 140.
Strawberry, T Tinkler, 105.
Constance, T Tinkler, 130.
Florence M, G W Nellis, 145.
Leavenworth Beauty, J S Taylor, 190.
Strawberry, T Tinkler, 105.

various creameries started in northwestern Kansas. The next Governor will be a farmer; do you hear? The anti-monopoly issue is being agitated and no man can succeed at the coming election unless he stands squarely on the anti-monopoly platform; as fast as the farmers are enlightened on the subject of the Farmer's Alliance movement they enter heartily into it and will vote for no man who does not work in their interest. I tried the "ladies" souring milk process and found it to work first rate, bringing the cream up in 12 hours as much as I got in 30 hours without the souring—don't know as it will work in hot weather.

D. S. A.

CARM, Pratt Co., May 23. Pratt is still in a prosperous condition; wheat is a No. 1 yet, having escaped all damage so far; the weather is cold and wet which makes us somewhat uneasy for fear of rust or blight, but the next ten days will settle the matter. Our county is high and dry naturally, therefore we turn warm; we look for a big crop. This year notwithstanding the cold. We had a slight frost this month but very little damage was done by it; most of our people think we have the best county in the state. I will write a political letter next time.

D. G. BENTON.

CENTRAL CITY, Anderson Co., May 26. The fine rains that we have had lately have greatly encouraged the farmers, who were becoming somewhat depressed in spirits on account of the dry weather and chinch bugs which were getting quite numerous. Wheat is coming on finely and will soon be ready to harvest; it is mostly headed out; the chinch bugs have not done it much injury. Oats, flax, millet and potatoes are all doing well, though but few potatoes have been planted, they being scarce and high in price. Stock is beginning to look in good condition; hogs are scarce and shippers are paying fair prices, from \$6.50 to \$7.00 per hundred, with an upward tendency. There never was a better prospect for fruit than at present. The heavy frost on Sunday night, the 29th inst., did no injury to anything; some tell us it was because it was the light of the moon, but I fail to see the connection between the two; will some one give us the philosophy of it? May He who rewardeth the laborer, bless the farmers with an abundant harvest.

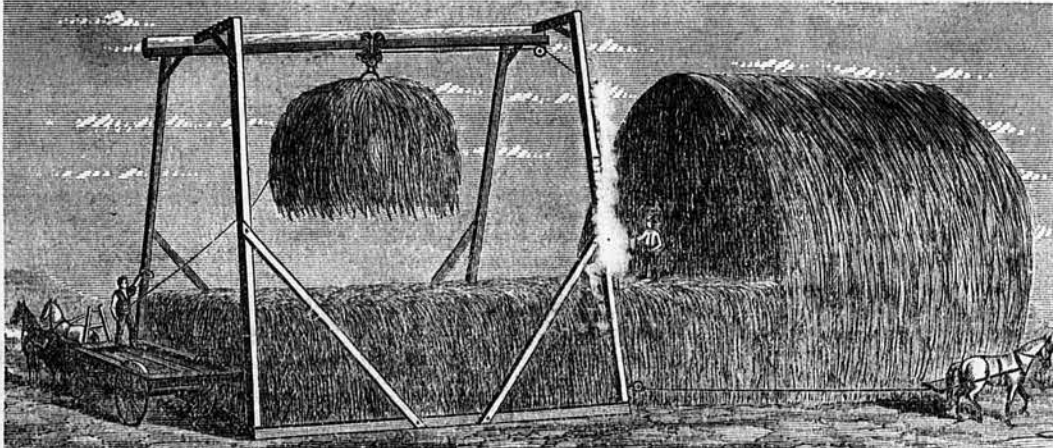
W. R. SMITH.

RANDOLPH, Riley Co., May 28. I heartily second your motion made in a late issue of the FARMER, inviting the several candidates for Congress to give us their views and sentiments on the leading issue of the day, viz: the Transportation question. Come, gentlemen, be candid, honest, outspoken, and let us know how you feel in the innermost recesses of your hearts on this all absorbing topic. Avail yourselves of the Editor's kind offer, for you can never get a more golden opportunity nor a better medium to approach the intelligent, wide-awake and progressive farmers than through the columns of our FARMER. Intelligent, wide awake and progressive they must be, for the FARMER reflects these noble sterling qualities of citizenship in an increasing rate in every line and every column of every number. As I have been honored by my fellow citizens by being chosen one of the delegates to represent this county in the Congressional convention at Topeka next month (the only farmer by the way in a delegation of four) and as there are undoubtedly scores of my brother farmers throughout the state who will serve in the same capacity and as I desire to vote and act intelligently and to the best interest of our beloved Kansas, which I have called my home for a quarter of a century—I respectfully request such men as Messrs. Morrill, Funston, Benedict and others to "rise and explain." Tell H. L. S., O. K., and others that they can clear their places of gophers with a little common 50 cent steel trap; dig up the freshest, latest hill or mound with a spade till you find the run, clean it out wide enough for the trap; set it, then cover the hole you made with boards; throw dirt on top to exclude light; be sure of the latter, for if the gopher finds a ray of daylight he will bury your trap effectually. Next day you will find him in the trap, as he is a very unsuspecting animal; it will be just fun for your boys to clear the farm, no matter how large, but if you have no boys I pity you.

E. S.

NEWTON, Harvey Co., May 22. In looking over your paper I find Brother S. H. D., of Parkerville, Morris county, I believe, seems to think I am mistaken about Osage hedge. I once believed that it was just the thing for fences, but forty years has convinced me at least that it is a failure; I am only sorry that it is so. I have traveled much and have seen it in twenty different states, and all with the same results; every one who thinks it a success has a different modus operandi for making it into a fence. Now has the brother's fertile mind failed to learn the fact that there are other fences made of wire aside from the barbed? He can't go high or low into language strong enough to express my contempt for barbed fences; they are barbarous and costly for their efficiency. The woven wire fence made by Sedgwick Brothers, or similar ones, must and will supersede all other wire fences, and sooner or later they will be the only fences used. As to his corn success north of his hedge, I will say the snow drifts made it, in my opinion, by melting and cooling the earth to such a depth that it held moisture; I notice the same here where the hedges run east and west, while vice versa the corn and other vegetation was more parched near than away from hedges; and where the drifting could not take place, the corn was injured close up to the hedge. And again, in conversation with a party who had sold one of his farms, he said he was glad they took the one with the most hedge on it, as it was a nuisance and the most expensive fence he ever handled; said he never would plant or grow any more of it while he lived. Some other party said it made a good wind brake for stock; I have no objection to that if it is in a grove, but for stock to be shielded by fences is poor economy; better pen them and save the manure. I am a Hoosier by birth, and from Illinois here, and live in Sedgwick county, Grant township, state of Kansas. J. C. H. SWANN.

—Sunflowers are said to neutralize malaria, and New Orleans papers urge their planting in the recently overflowed districts.



THE NOYES FIELD PITCHING APPARATUS.

which the subject of providing a suitable place for the storage of butter in the hot season in Kansas and holding it for the better prices of winter was discussed. I would say that while S. E. V. is quite expensive for small dairymen, there is nothing so good or so cheap as a properly constructed S. E. V. store house for butter or for creameries.

The fact is now universally established that butter that has been stored in a house cooled to a low temperature by the use of ice will not keep sweet anything like as long when exposed to a high temperature as that which has been preserved without ice. Parties using S. E. V. dairies that have been properly constructed, all attest the fact that butter properly manufactured will keep perfectly sweet in their throughout the entire year.

I know of no investment in Kansas that would be more profitable than a S. E. V. egg and butter storage. Greater improvements in the application of S. E. V. and in insulating the buildings in which it is used have been made during the past three years than during the entire period since the first patent was issued.

J. WILKINSON,
Brooklyn, N. Y. Ventilating Engineer.

Pedigrees.

To the Editor of the Kansas Farmer:

In addition to my article in the FARMER, of May 24th, which was headed "Pedigrees," I would say F. L. Miller, and others, seeing the blunder made by so many of our leading breeders of Short-horns by discarding all bulls and a great many cows, however good they might have been, simply to follow this craze for fancy pedigree and red colored animals. As I said, Mr. Miller and other shrewd men began introducing Herefords, Holsteins, Polled Angus, and by doing considerable work made a good deal of money out of it. While these cattle are suited for certain localities, there is none that will compete with the best specimens of Short-horns as a general purpose breed—that is, for beef and milk where they are well cared for.

While all these Short-horns may be pedigreed animals, it does not prove that they are all good specimens of the Short-horn breed; and here is where the pedigree is of value to one who keeps posted on pedigrees (which is quite a study), for we all want as many cross-bred noted animals in a pedigree as we can get, and to commence right and keep right is what we all would like. Then a pedigree of an animal is simply a record of the breeding of that animal. This is why an animal sells at such high figures; because if it started out with a good animal and has been crossed judiciously, you can expect it to be well bred; but on the other hand, if it has been poorly cared for and the animals poorly mated, it is a poor excuse and we cannot expect it to breed well. We should breed for a certain type. In buying, if you are not posted on pedigrees, go and see the near relatives at least; for but a few crosses from a judicious breeder soon fixes the type with the exception of the law of variations.

How much better it would be to castrate all poor animals and sell them for beef, instead of having them changing hands through the country. There are men that make a business of buying up such animals and fattening them up to palm off on the people, telling a great story about them which is probably false from beginning to end. It seems to me that people would soon learn to buy of reliable breeders instead of such men. Perhaps some of the readers of the FARMER think I am too particular on this point, but how many of them have purchased trees, and after caring for them and waiting until they have borne fruit, find that it is worthless and some do not bear at all. So it is with cattle, or any kind of domestic stock, after waiting patiently for the pro-

we see fat cattle are bringing such prices, a good many of the best ones bringing over \$100 and the poor ones do not bring half that, we can see at once it is a paying business to raise the best by buying the best to breed from. I keep fine stock of the different animals on my farm; while it is not necessary to do this for all practicable purposes, an animal with six or seven judicious crosses may be as good as far as outward appearances are concerned, yet in order to rely on the breeding qualities we must use only the pure breed or well bred animal. Very truly,
Carbondale, Osage Co. M. WATKINS.

Who for Congress.

To the Editor of the Kansas Farmer:

I see by the last FARMER that the name of Hon. H. C. St. Clair, of Sumner county, is brought forward as a candidate for Congress, and those of Benedict and Funston, also, and I think that your remarks about the tardiness of farmers in matters political are well timed and appropriate. I have felt for some months that the present time offers the best opportunity that the agriculturist and laborer have ever had or will have for years to come to put Representative men in Congress, and they should not be slow to improve the golden moment; and I have urged those who I felt more confident than myself to start the thing and try to awaken an interest in the matter by agitation and naming those that were able and qualified, and if possible send in delegates to our nominating conventions instructed for the support of four men as Congressmen at Large, and that those should be selected for their known adhesion to such measures as will inure to the benefit of agriculture, and equitable laws for all and a personal interest in and identified with the same. I am little acquainted with any named, having only met Mr. St. Clair once, but they each have a record that all know, and those that are best acquainted with them are proud to acknowledge.

I would further name that old friend of the farmers and untiring worker, J. K. Hudson, formerly Editor of the "Old Reliable." He has struck many a sturdy blow for us, and I am sure he is ready to roll up his sleeves and continue to strike as long as monopoly and bribery try to rule, and he is a man among men, a peer with the nobles.

Hon. Wm. Sins is another worthy to stand among the lawgivers and rulers of this or any other land, and is a man who is well known, and whose record will bring no blush of shame, but is worthy of emulation and admiration. And the beauty is, they neither of them seek the office; but I hope that the office may seek and find them. Now, my brother farmers, what do you say; shall we demand a hearing? (It is plain that we may command if we will.) Shall we not arise and act? Let every Farmers' club, Alliance, Grange and every member of the farmers' family make it a part of his daily business to act with a view of electing all the four Congressmen at Large, and see to it that they are the class of men that will represent us fairly, and we can do our pleasure and reflect credit on our state.

Great Bend. F. H. LUSK.

Smith and Wilson's Short-horn Sale.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

These men had one of the best sales at Leavenworth last week that has been held this season west of St. Louis. The stock sold were good individuals and in excellent condition. Forty-nine head were sold in two hours by Col. Muir, of Ky., auctioneer, for the neat sum of \$7,495, as follows:

COWS AND HEIFERS.
Parthenia, to J S Grist, Weston, Mo, \$175.
Josella, W B Cook, Weston, Mo, 155.
Lady Zazel, T W Gough, Leavenworth, 160.
Lou Neely, J F Taylor, Holton, 110.

Roanette, E H Foster, Leavenworth, 170.
Twin Girl, J F Taylor, 70.

BULLS.

Prince Carl, J F Taylor, 160.
Duke of Leavenworth, J Powell, Independence, Mo, 180.
Kickapoo, J A Gifford, Beloit, 175.
Independence, E Ryan, 85.
Percival, T Weichselbaum, 150.
Blanco, A Lew, Leavenworth, 115.
Levi, G B Coffin, Leavenworth, 130.
Gold Bug, Joe Whitaker, Leavenworth, 120.
Len T, Knox Bros, Havensville, 160.
Twin Boy, E Ryan, 125.
Talwe, A Caldwell, Leavenworth, 175.
St. Lawrence, T Tinkler, 130.
Lone Star, J Cory, Pleasant Ridge, 130.
Delaware, Maj Grimes, Leavenworth, 155.
Margrave, J F Taylor, 155.
Prince Airdrie, F R Shaw, Salina, 140.

HEATH.

Short Letters.

GAYLORD, May 26. Weather continues cold and wet, rains almost every day; the most searching examination has failed to produce a chinch bug for the past two weeks. Wheat and rye headed finely and harvest will begin in about three weeks; corn very backward and growing slow; fields getting weedy, it being too wet to cultivate. Grass good and stock looking well.

W.

GREAT BEND, Barton Co., May 28. Our spring has been tardy and cool; vegetation started slowly, but of late has been improving; we have had quite a number of showers of late and it is now too wet for working soil; we have about 25 percent area more of wheat sown than last year, some of which promises a most bountiful harvest, but some it will not pay to cut; some say chinch bugs, and some dry weather, but I think it is the Hessian fly; some began to die in February and March, and though it still lingers, yet there is no vitality left; the joint seems decayed. Corn largest area ever in the county; rye fine; oats fine but few; sorghum and millet increasing.

L. H. LUSK.

COWLEY CO., May 22. Big rain 19th, ground well soaked; corn all planted, some plowing second time; large amount of millet sown; potatoes fine; weather cool; chinch bugs plenty; farmers prophesying this, that and the other, no two alike. Stock high, and in good condition generally; hogs scarce; old corn scarce; fruit tolerably plenty; business lively; at our little store eggs are 15 cents; butter 12½ cents; turkeys, live, 6½ cents per lb. Politically some are down on the third term, but give me St. John, or one that will carry out his views on the liquor question. I am not a subscriber of your paper, but it comes to my house every Saturday; success to it and all that advance temperance.

J. B. MCCHERRY.

IRWIN, Phillips Co., May 23. We have been having copious rains lately and last night we had an old fashioned shower that must have done the business for the chinch bugs, as it was very cold and considerable fall fell; it has been quite cold for the last two weeks, though small grain has been doing finely and promises a bountiful yield. Corn looks puny and yellow, though it has come up well and presents a good stand; a few warm days will change the appearance of it, but if it keeps as wet as at present the weeds will be apt to come out ahead. More sorghum and rice corn will be planted than usual this spring. A creamery at Kirwin starts business this week; cows are away up in price on account of the

The Stock Interest.

Beechwood Herd of Jerseys.

Our advertising columns show from time to time an increasing number of breeders of Jersey cattle in the Gulf states. That the high merits of these several herds may be more fully appreciated by our readers, it is the design of the *Journal*, from week to week, as opportunity may permit, to give such facts touching the foundation stock of these various herds as may come into our possession. A few weeks since we gave that in connection with the the excellent herd of M. L. Jenkins, of Meridan. This week we treat of the splendid herd of Dr. W. E. Oates, of Vicksburg, Miss.

BULLS.

Carnival H. R. No. 5111, fawn, shading quite dark on extremities, curve line escutcheon, the exact fac simile of Comet of Marlborough's deep yellow skin, which all of his calves uniformly inherit. Bred at Beechwood; sire The Hub, No. 1009 (whose dam milked 22 qts.); dam Romp Ogden 2d, No. 4764 (See No. 3). Because of the high dairy qualities of both sire and dam, and the individual merits of this youngster as a butter bull, he has been retained to head Beechwood herd, in spite of some very tempting offers to part with him. Out of fifteen grade heifers got by his sire at Beechwood, not one of them bears a single mark of inferiority, but on the other hand, stand high as butter producers; one of them after dropping her second calf made 13½ pounds butter in seven days.

Lord Longford No. 3397, the predecessor of Carnival in the Beechwood herd, derives his unexceptionable dairy blood through such noted ancestors as old Jura, Comet and English Beauty, on the sire side, and on the maternal side through Gentle Gipsey, for whom Mr. Dinsmore claims 2½ pounds butter per day on grass. The uniformly yellow skins of his calves, their comely forms, and above all, beautiful udder developments, has induced his owner to retain him for further developments, and with this view he has been "farmed out" for the season.

NO. 3—COWS.

1st, Romp Ogden 2d (4,764); sire Pertinatti (713); dam Romp Ogden (1,571). Pertinatti is out of Pert Imported by Charles L. Sharpless, by Pilot, Jr., out of Jenny (287) Imp. by Potts of Philadelphia, his sire Pilot (3) is out of Juno, also imported by Potts. Jenny (287) is reputed to have made at the rate of 17 pounds of butter per week with feed. Juno is the grand dam of Rosa 122, that has a record of 13½ pounds butter per week on grass alone. On the maternal side through her dam (Romp Ogden), Romp Ogden 2d traces through Don and Duke to Garibaldi (609) and Alice 474 Imp. by Dinsmore; to Bill Imp. by Cott; to Fancy Imp. by Richardson; to Emperor and Fawn Imp. by Bird; to Prince of Jersey and Jersey Queen, by Giles; to Angelina, Baker, and to the following importations of Taintor, viz.: Mignonette, Splendens, Jessie, Violet, Gridley's Clover and Buttercup 2d. We have given the animals to which the above cow traces back to importation, because they are matters of interest to the student of Jersey literature. Those who have not studied the matter with some degree of care will be astonished to find how many of the most noted families of Jersey cattle, when they examine the question of pedigrees tabulated, trace back to the same ancestors.

Romp Ogden 2d was dropped 24th of February 1876. As a milker she stands at the head of Beechwood herd, age giving her the advantage. In a seven days test last May, she made 14 pounds of butter, and at one of the evening milkings during the test she gave 26 pounds of milk. During the test, she came in heat and was bred. Her feed was two quarts of corn meal, one quart of shorts and five quarts of boiled cotton seed morning and evening, and the fun of a good Bermuda and white clover pasture. In this connection we call attention to the excellent butter yield of Romp Ogden 3d, as recently published in the *Journal* by Major Brown.

Sunny South 6830, sire Proxy (1714), dam Effie of Straatsburgh 3194. This is a large handsome cow, with selvaged escutcheon and deep yellow skin, and is now (July) giving 4½ gallons of milk on scant pasture.—Her cream is of a deep yellow hue. Owing to the fact that she calved last year in August and this year in July, during the most intensely hot weather, she has never been tested for butter, though she is believed to be one of the richest cows in the herd. She has dropped four heifer calves in succession, all solid color. She too traces to the early importations. In addition to the blood of Pertinatti, tracing to Juno, Jenny and Pert, she possesses also, the blood of Commodore 229, Colonel 76, Countess 114, Flora 808, St. Clement 10, Jersey 9, Splendens 16, Phoebe 106, Yankee, Hester, Jerre 15, Garibaldi and Eve. Colonel and Countess will be recognized by those familiar with Jersey pedigrees, as constituting a part of the blood of Jersey Belle of Scituate, and Jerry 15 as the sire of Albert (44) and the grand sire of such cows as Couch's Lily and Lady Mel 2d, and the great-grand sire of Rex 1330.

Variella (6337), dropped August 3d, 1877; sire Baronet 2240. This, in our judgment, is the Queen of the Beechwood herd. She was bred by Silas Betts, and is a daughter of Lulu 4705 and a niece of Duchess of Bloomfield, the former with a record of 16 pounds 11 ounces per week, and the latter with a record of 18 pounds and 3 ounces per week. Angela, her grand dam has a record of 14 pounds 4 ounces on grass. As a three year old cow at the Meridan fair in 1880, in a ring of eight cows for which \$4,000 was offered, she received unani-

mous vote of judges as best cow, and during the same day at the milking test she milked 21 pounds, beating next best cow six pounds. Two weeks after Variella was brought home from Meridan fair, a distance of 280 miles of the roughest railroad in the United States, she was tested seven days in November, 1880, and made 12 pounds 4 ounces of butter, the thermometer ranging below the freezing point two days of the test. On the paternal side Variella traces to Amelia 484, Victor Hugo 197, Pauline 494, imported by Stephens. On the maternal side to Riotor (670), imported by Betts; to Commodore (229), and Flora (88) imported by Taintor; to Europa (121), imported by Twaddell, and to Colonel (76) and Countess (114), imported by Thomas Motley.

Busy Bee (6336), dropped July 28th, 1877; sire Tom Sawyer (1404); dam Bisma 3d (1870). Busy Bee has a Flanders escutcheon of the first order, with two distinct thigh ovals. She is a very rich milker, 12 pounds of her milk having made one pound of butter. She is being prepared for a seven days test, the result of which will be reported through the *Journal*. Owing, however, to want of proper dairy temperature, it is not fair to suppose it will be the full measure of her capacity. On the paternal side Busy Bee traces exclusively to Emblem (90), and Lady Mary, both imported by Thomas J. Hand. On the side of her dam she goes to Bisma and Copia, imported by Jenkins; Europa 121, St. Clement 10 and Comas, Clara and Cripple, imported by Taintor.

Fall Leaf 8587, bred at Beechwood, dropped 10th of November, 1878, sire Lord Lawrence, dam Sunny South. When one year and seven days old she was awarded first premium in her class at Meridan fair in 1879. At the age of 17 months and 2 days she dropped her first calf; the day prior to calving her udder gave the following dimensions: Circumference 39½ inches, front to rear 21 inches; distance between front teats 1½ inches. In a seven days test, two weeks after calving, she gave 14½ pounds of milk, which made 8 pounds of butter.

Three young heifers under two years, viz.: Adora, out of Sunny South, Fleece, out of Busy Bee, and Silverware, out of Variella, all got by the Hub (sire of Carnival), dropped calves the past spring, and milked over three gallons per day. The yield of Silverware 10844, who dropped her calf at sixteen months of age, deserves particular notice, as she gave over three gallons daily. She was awarded first premium in her class at Meridan last fall.—*Southern Live-Stock Journal*.

To Young Sheep Men.

The handling of sheep of any breed is a trade; and one that is not easily or quickly learned. Most men fail in this business for want of skill. It takes years of close work and study to make it pay as it should. In Colorado and the territories it is a risky business, as the last winter has proved. To make a success of wool growing, a young man should be well drilled to close watching and hard work; also, have a natural tact for handling stock, which few men possess. A close observer once said "most shepherds get out of their flock only fifty cents where a dollar should be gotten." A true statement—all for want of knowledge and for want of proper location. The business has paid me well, being raised on a farm, and all my life handled stock. But several men have failed of success in this part of the country at it, and quit it in disgust. If your son has determined to go into the business, I know of no better place than southern Kansas. There land is cheap and range good. But if he has no knowledge of the business, the best thing he can do is to work at least a year with some successful man in the business, in the immediate locality where he expects to locate, as we treat sheep very differently in Missouri from what is done in Ohio, or Kansas, or Texas—each locality requires a different treatment. Just as well set up a young man with a stock of dry goods, without any experience in the matter, and expect success, as to give him a flock of sheep without drilling, and expect success. And to knowledge and experience must be added untiring perseverance and industry. To give you a better idea of the importance of understanding the business, I will say, that as good a sheep man as I know, who has traveled extensively, said to a friend of mine: "Bothwell comes as nearly getting out of his sheep all that is in them as any man I know," yet, it takes me to know that if I had had the knowledge of the matter twenty years ago that I now have, it would have added tens of thousands of dollars to the value of this ranch in that time. To breed right, to feed right, to shelter right and scores of other little things that can be learned only by years of experience—all these some men never learn, even at the end of a lifetime, handling a flock. To sum up, if you think your son would make a first-class hotel keeper, to see at a glance what is needed, and have it attended to at once, buy him a flock; he will be sure to succeed.—G. B. Bothwell, in *Nebraska Farmer*.

Short-Horns.

To the Editor of the *Kansas Farmer*:

H. Ward, conductor of the Farm Department of the *Ozage County Chronicle*, has in the last few weeks expended something over \$400 for thoroughbred Short-horns. Having purchased of B. D. Burdick, one of his best cows and her calf, she having won her owner several premiums, taking second premium at the Burlington fair last fall, over a large number of competitors. His other purchases are from Dr. Marcy's herd, eight miles south of Topeka, one of which (a two year old) took first premium in her class as yearlings; she is a descendant of the Oxford family, top cross Bates blood, and bids fair to elevate the opinion of Short-

Horns as milkers, also cut a deep tender-loin. The other from Marcy's (and the first one bought) is a red yearling, one that will not eat her head off before another spring. We prophesy that Mr. H. is destined to be the owner of a herd of Short-horns that will be no disgrace to the state, or any other state for that matter, and we think any man after visiting Mr. Ward's corral and noting how he has bred and improved his herd of grades, will sanction our prediction. And I would add to this article for the benefit of those just commencing in Kansas, that our worthy farmer commenced in Shawnee county in 1863, his only capital being an old horse and 50 cents in cash, and last of all but not least a determination to succeed.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Miscellaneous.

Folger's Method of Syrup and Sugar Making.

These remarks are intended for the amateur. After having procured a heavy and substantial crusher, of a capacity of not less than one hundred gallons of syrup in twelve hours, the next thing that should be arranged is a good and thorough filtering process. Now this can be cheaply arranged, and I would arrange it as follows:

Have a straining arrangement at the mill that will take out all of the coarse fragments of cane. For this purpose make a box about 16 inches square and 12 inches deep, having a strainer made of common door screen wire for the bottom. Next have a larger box of size 3 feet long by 1½ feet wide, and same depth. Let this be placed at the mill and allow the sap or juice to pass into one end thereof, after passing through the strainer. Let this box be filled with straw, or what is better prairie hay. Attach a pipe at the other end of said box, about three inches above its bottom, letting the box be enclosed about two inches, so that all the pure sap can run out at the pipe. Let this pipe pass downward and under the track (if it is a sweep mill, which is usually the case) and caused to rise in same pipe to near the height of the box. By this time the sap has been away from the mill long enough to lose its foamy nature and is now ready for the "filter" which is made as follows:

Take a cask that will hold about 15 or 20 gallons, owing to the size of rig and arrange it as follows: Take a galvanized iron vessel about 30 inches high, and one foot to 15 inches in diameter, attach a spout to one side about three inches below the top; and another about six inches above the bottom. This lower one is to draw off after the day's work is done.

Now place a perforated false bottom in this vessel, about three inches above the true bottom. This may be made of a board perforated with holes about an inch in diameter, and place in the center thereof a two-inch hole. Next place a tin or galvanized iron tube, about four feet long, with a funnel shaped top into this center hole. And pack straw on top of false bottom, and around this tube as tightly as you can, and fill to within about one inch of upper spout. The sap or juice is now admitted into this tube from the first strainer and passes to bottom of cask beneath the false bottom; here it rises up through the straw in cask and passes out at upper spout thoroughly filtered of all sediment, etc. Sand is a most excellent filtering material to use in this cask—having a little straw on top of false bottom to keep the sand from running through it. Now the sap passes into a reservoir where it is drawn into the evaporator.

Right here, I will say in the most emphatic terms. No amateur should use lime in any form; for in my experience of twenty-four years, twenty men have failed in its use, while one has succeeded. If these directions are followed, about all of the impurities are removed that can be, till heat is applied. The sap should now pass into the evaporator in a continuous flow and when reduced to about 18 degrees B., should be drawn from the fire (as Mr. I. H. Hedges has long since said) and allowed to cook to about 190 degrees Fah., and then passed back over the fire and finished at about 40 degrees B. By this process (which is very cheap and simple) about all impurities are removed and you have a clear, transparent syrup, free from that dark color that lime gives it; and it will granulate much better than if lime is used, except when used by the most profound expert; and even the sugar will be equally as good, much fairer and of a brighter crystal. The syrup will be much lighter colored, more transparent and keep fully as well.

The sugar that I exhibited at the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Convention at St. Louis, in January last was made by this process, and polarized 96 degrees of pure sucrose, and was the same sugar referred to by Prof. Silliman in his open letter in the *New York Weekly Tribune* of May 10, 1882, in which he says: "The largest crystals he ever saw either from sorghum or ribbon cane," and of which Prof. Segarner of Belcher's refinery St. Louis, said it was as fine and good a sample as he could get from New Orleans or any other place and was worth at that time 8 cents per pound by the cargo."

In conclusion I will give you one word of caution. Be sure and cleanse your entire rig every day, for if sap is allowed to become sour, the result will be bad, cause dark syrups, and very poor granulation.—A. S. Folger, in *Rural World*.

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Challenge Wind Mills. Over 9,000 in actual use. It is a section wheel. In 13 years not one has blown down without tower breaking—a record that no other mill can show. Mills set on 30 days' trial. Best Feed Mills, Corn Shellers, Brass Cylinder Pumps, Catalogue free. CHALLENGE WIND MILL AND FEED MILL CO., Batavia, Ill.

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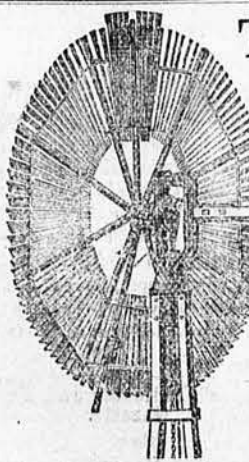
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MANUFACTURED BY
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PIVOT
MADE JULY 16, 1872
GOODHUE & SONS,
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It is completely Self-Regulating and cannot be injured by a storm that does not destroy buildings. Has more wind surface in the wheel than any other mill, and therefore More Power. Has the Strongest Wheel of any mill as it has more arms for same size of wheel. Its self-governor enables it to run at a moderate speed with Entire Safety in High Winds. Turns in and out of the wind on a STEEL PIVOT which rests in a socket filled with oil. Has no rattle or clatter. Cannot be affected by Ice, Sleet or Snow. Never runs when pulled out of the wind, as it has an Adjustable Friction Brake, thus preventing the tank from running over and the pump from freezing up in winter. The four corner timbers of the tower go clear to the top and are all bolted to one casting.

Send for Descriptive Circular and Prices before deciding what to buy. Agents Wanted. If we have no Agent in your vicinity we will sell you a mill at Wholesale Price.

25 STEEL PLATE & PEARL CHROMO CARDS (half each) name on 10c 14 packs \$1.00. \$50 given to best Agent. Full particulars with first order. NATIONAL CARD WORKS, New Haven, Conn.

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\$30 Per Week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents. \$5 outfit free. J. W. INGRAHAM & CO., Boston, Mass.

30 finest mixed CARDS, Bevel Edge. Imported Chromos. Moss Rose, etc., with name only 10c or 50 mixed or all chromos 10c. AGENTS WANTED. Low Prices. EXTRA CARDS pay! Outfit 10c. C. A. VICK, Tuscola, Mich.

1842 1882 AGITATOR.

What Farmers and Threshermen say about this Agitator. L. I. CASE T. M. CO., RACINE, WIS. "Don't Change it." "Perfect agitator." In Grain, Flax, Timothy, Clover and Peas. 10, 12, 14 HORSE POWER. Write for Catalogue and Prices. 1842 1882

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CHURCH'S Hay Elevator & Carrier. BEST in use for Mowing Away Hay in barns or stacks, being adapted for either purpose. Has no equal for simplicity, durability and good work. The track is self adjusting and is easily put up. Send for descriptive circular and special terms for introduction to R. L. CHURCH, Manufacturer, Harvard, McHenry County, Illinois.

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DEHONEY & WEST, PROPRIETORS. Corner Fifth and Central Sts., Kansas City, Mo. Located near the business center, only two squares west of Board of Trade building. Armour Bros. Bank, Bank of Kansas City and Bank of Missouri. House newly furnished. Union Depot street cars pass the door every five minutes. Terms \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day.

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THE KANSAS FARMER.

The Kansas Farmer Company, Proprietors,
Topeka, Kansas.

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy, Weekly, for one year, - - - 1.50
One Copy, Weekly, for six months, - - - 1.00
One Copy, Weekly, for three months, - - - .50

CLUB RATES—In clubs of ten or more, one dollar a year, and one copy free to the person who gets up the club. Sent to any post office.

The greatest care is used to prevent swindling humbugs securing space in these advertising columns. Advertisements of lotteries, whisky bitters, and quack doctors are not received. We accept advertisements only for cash, cannot give space and take pay in trade of any kind. This is business, and it is a just and equitable rule adhered to in the publication of THE FARMER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers should very carefully notice the label stamped upon the margin of their papers. All those marked "24" expire with the next issue. The paper is at once discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for, and to avoid missing a number renewals should be made at once.

When subscribers send in their names, write plainly the name, postoffice, county and state.

When an address is to be changed from one postoffice to another, give the names of both offices, the one where the paper is now sent, and, also, the name of the one to which it is to be sent.

Post Office Addresses.

When parties write to the FARMER on any subject whatever, they should give the county and post office both. Some of the new post offices are not put down in the post office directory, and when the county is not mentioned, the post office clerks do not know where to send papers or letters.

H. A. Heath is a duly authorized traveling agent and correspondent of the KANSAS FARMER.

New Advertisements.

The following advertisements appear in the FARMER this week for the first time:

Fall Brothers', Nurseries; Hop Bitters; Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; Kidney Wort; Butter Color; Sperry's Farm Boller; Buckeye Churn Co.; Peoples' Pigs; Sheep for Sale; Steers for Sale; Farm Machinery, under the head "Look at This;" Strayed Stock; Rock Hill Farm Stock.

From G. Y. Johnson, Secretary of the State Fair Association we learn that the Fair grounds are nicely sodded with new grass. This will be cheerful news to the thousands who expect to visit the grounds next September 11 to 17.

We are in receipt of a little book entitled: The Sheep-Scab, written by Henry Temple Brown, of the firm of Walter Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. It gives a history and description of the scab; also suggestions and recipes for treatment of the disease; and a good article on classification of wool is appended. Price 50 cents.

As further evidence that the silk industry is attracting a great deal of attention in this country, a Silk Exchange was established a few days ago in New York city with a capital of \$50,000. The object is to classify the new silk product and to form a medium for the transaction of all kinds of business connected with the raising and marketing of silk.

Now, that harvest is at hand, we hope that our farmers will not neglect the early and safe stacking or housing of their cut grain. As soon as it is fit for the stock it ought to be put there. Kansas lost a great deal of money a few years ago by delaying this necessary work too long, and the rains came, utterly destroying many entire crops. Let us be warned this year and save every kernel possible.

We urge upon our farmers, wherever they are in danger from devastations of chinch bugs, to plow strips about their corn fields and cultivate the strips every day as suggested in our article recently. This will delay their work. We know it because we have seen it tried. By working up the loose soil often, where the bugs are marching, they are covered up, many destroyed, and all set back. It is better to lose a little time than to lose the crop.

All of our readers who have sweet corn, or other early varieties planted, will do a good thing if they will dry as much of it as possible. When the kernels are plump and juicy, boil the ears long enough to set the milk, then cut the kernels from the cobs and dry in the shade. Evaporators are better and quicker, but we do not all have them. Dried corn, if well cured, is a wholesome, cheap and salable food. Dried sweet corn usually sells at 18 to 20 cents a pound.

W. R. Smith asks whether the fact that the May frost did not injure crops was because it was during the light of the moon. Our opinion is that, although the moon may have some influence on terrestrial conditions, the true reason that the frost was so merciful with us is, that it was not cold enough to affect vegetation so far advanced. The same frost two weeks earlier would have proven much disastrous, for then the young plants and fruit were much more tender.

Creameries.

Our article of a few weeks ago, on the difficulties in the way of successful butter-making in Kansas, was quoted in many of the agricultural papers of other states, and it will be seen by the letter of Mr. Wilkinson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., that it has called forth thought from inventors.

In the eastern, northern and northwestern portions of our country there is much less in the way of establishing good creameries than in the southern and southwestern portions, because the temperature is lower there, and temperature has much to do with the making of butter. We all know, or many of us do, that even in the warmest countries of the earth, water that comes out of the earth is always cold when it first comes to the surface, except in the excep-

tional cases of hot springs; but these latter are not more common in hot latitudes than in cold. We all know, further, that the temperature a few feet below the earth's surface is lower in warm weather than it is upon the surface. This proves that if Sub-Earth-Ventilation, as Mr. Wilkinson calls it, can be utilized in our Kansas and southern creameries, the greatest difficulty in the way may be easily removed.

But we believe that, without waiting for any patent processes, the inventive genius of Kansas is capable of solving this temperature problem. Of course, no one small farmer; that is, a farmer with two or three cows, can afford to adopt any expensive machinery for the purpose of keeping his milk and butter cool. However, in a neighborhood of twenty or thirty farmers who, together, have cows enough to run one creamery, any person wishing to engage in butter-making, could well afford to make the necessary conveniences, or the farmers interested could easily afford to bear the expense of preparation; for, after the creamery is started, then the only trouble left on the farmer's hands would be conveying the milk to the creamery. In all these establishments, cans and other vessels of uniform size are used, every patron works to the common rule, and the butter of a whole community is made at one place according to one and the best method.

Here in Kansas it often happens that a farmer has not a ten feet rise on his land; but there are very few neighborhoods where there is not at least one elevation high enough to permit an excavation that would have all the advantages to be derived from the cooler under-surface of the earth and still be well drained. Every creamery must have both ventilation and drainage, because the air must not only be cool, but it must be pure. We know a successful cheese factory in southern Kansas that is located on the top of a hill. It can be seen for miles around.

Even on the level plains of western Kansas, with the assistance of a good wind engine to drive a current of water-cooled air through the apartments, both temperature and ventilation might be secured and maintained. Where running water cannot be used, wells and cisterns are always obtainable. If cisterns are used, there ought to be more than one, so that one of them would always have cold water in it.

When we Kansans have matured a plan whereby we can keep our butter in good condition until the cooler weather comes so that we may avail ourselves of the higher market rates, we will have done much towards making our homes more comfortable. It will be a fortune to Kansas. We have the best butter-producing native grasses in the world; and when we establish creameries plentifully we will then begin to cultivate tame grasses, and will build silos to save our fodder green.

The Silk Worm.

There are many kinds of silk worms which produce different varieties of silk. The species regarded as best is known in common language as the Mulberry Silkworm. Like all other animals that have been domesticated for many years, the Mulberry silkworm has outgrown all of its several thundred relatives in value. Its habits, as well as its products, have become improved.

The silk worm exists in four different states or conditions—egg, larva, chrysalis, and imago or adult. People generally call the egg "seed." It resembles a turnip seed somewhat, is nearly round, and its color, when first deposited is nearly yellow, which, however, changes, when impregnated, to a gray or greenish cast. One female produces, on an average, three to four hundred eggs. An ounce of eggs, according to good authority, contains about 40,000 individuals.

When the worm appears it passes through three or four stages called molts or ages, averaging about six days, and the same time extends from the last molt to the spinning period. Thirty to forty days usually intervene between the time of hatching and the spinning of the cocoons. The newly hatched worm is of dark color; it is covered with hair, which soon nearly all disappears, when it resembles the common caterpillar in general appearance denuded of hair. It is built up in parts or segments. These molting periods, or sicknesses, are rests preceded by voracious feeding. In time the old shell or skin is shed. Having attained its full growth, the worm is ready to produce silk or "spin up." The silk at first is in a fluid state; the worm shrinks in size; exudes excrement; assumes a clear, pinkish color usually; ceases to feed; appears restless, and the silken threads appear which harden on contact with the air. The silk is formed in two ducts, one at either side of the alimentary canal, and unite near the head, and is issued in one thread.

The cocoon is an outer lining of loose silk known as floss, and is the first spun by the worm. The inner cocoon is composed of a continuous thread laid irregularly in loops something like the figure 8, but in different places, giving the cocoon a long oval shape. These irregular deposits may be reeled off, sometimes several yards without turning the cocoon. The color of the cocoon varies, but is usually yellowish. It is assumed by many naturalists that those cocoons which are depressed in the center contain male insects, and that females are contained in those which are well rounded out like a long hen-egg with equal sized ends; but this theory is denied by some.

The chrysalis is the insect in its period between the larva or worm state and the moth or winged and perfect form. It is brown in color, oval in form, less in size than the fully developed worm, and shows the external indications of the worm state. The larval skin is pushed up against the posterior inner wall of the co-

coon, the wings are folded over the breast, and the eyes and antennae or "feelers" appear. This chrysalis state continues from two to three weeks, when, if not killed, the insect ejects an alkaline fluid which moistens the silk, and then by repeated efforts, it manages to push aside the threads sufficiently for it to pass out, when the wings soon harden. But in its passage, it often breaks the silk to such an extent that it is comparatively useless for reeling, and becomes only floss silk.

The moth is of a cream color, with brownish spots across the wings. The feelers (antennae) of the males are broader than those of the females. "Neither sex flies, but the male is more active than the female." The mating begins soon after issue from the cocoon, and in a short time afterwards the deposition of eggs by the female begins, whether they have been impregnated or not. The eggs of some varieties are fastened to the place of deposit by a gummy substance of the moth, but all varieties do not have this property.

Some varieties produce only one brood in a year, and are called Annals, while others produce more. Bivoltins hatch twice a year. Trevoltins give three annual generations. The hatching of the Annals and the first brood of the Bivoltins, is in April or May.

The three European varieties most noted are Milanese (Italian), the Ardeche (French), and the Brouse (Turkish.) But disease has reduced the production of these to such an extent that Japanese White and Green Annals have come largely into use. The Japanese cocoons are not large, but are compact and produce excellent silk.

We had hoped to write of feeding and spinning this week; but on reflection, thought we had better begin at the foundation. Next week we will refer to hatching and feeding the worms, and follow as fast as we can with information concerning care, kinds of food, where eggs may be had and how, reeling, manufacturing, etc. In short, we will give all the information we can on the general subject of silk culture as fast as we can without being monotonous.

Railroad Discrimination.

The latest instance of the power of railway companies to interfere with the common rights of the people is that of the Pacific companies in offering to transport wool from Australia to Boston, 7,280 miles by sea, and 3,000 miles by land, all for 2 cents a pound, when, at the same time, they charge 2½ cents a pound from San Francisco to Boston, just 3,000 miles, or less than one-third the distance. This, on a large scale, is what may be done, and what is really done, all over the country on a smaller scale whenever it suits the purposes of the railroad companies to resort to such methods in their own interests. Only a year or two ago the Rochester, N. Y., millers were charged more for transporting their flour to New York city than were the flour merchants of Milwaukee, more than a thousand miles farther away.

This power may and does cripple communities and destroy towns. It is a power that may, at any time, be used for or against any interest or any city or locality in the country. It is a power dangerous in the extreme, worse than that of an armed foreign enemy, because it is right in our midst and spread all over the land.

The existence of this power is a standing menace to the peace of our country, for men are governed largely by their selfishness; and the exercise of such power is high-handed robbery. It is no better—indeed it is much worse—than the stealing of a man's money by a highwayman on the public road, because it endangers whole states, and not only particular individuals. It puts the business of fifty millions of people in the hands of a few wealthy corporations and places the business of a nation in the power to plunder it at will. It is high time that this system of gigantic stealing be stopped. The people are at the mercy of these villains. Up to this time we have been asleep while the influence of these land pirates has been overshadowing our legislatures and dictating our laws. Let us call a halt, and make such work legal crime.

Who Write For This Paper.

A suggestive statement is made by one of our lady correspondents. She states that a neighbor farmer says agricultural papers are not trustworthy because the matter is not written by practical farmers, but by professional writers, and he refers to the general use of good language and correct style in what is represented as the writing of working men. Our correspondent wants light on this subject, and she shall have it so far as this paper is concerned.

Last winter a subscriber scolded us because he thought all we did was to publish letters of the farmers and did no work ourselves. The truth is, that nine-tenths of our correspondence is written by persons actively engaged in hard work. If our questioner could see the letters as they come to our table, she would know, at a glance, if she has had any experience in such matters, that they are written by persons whose hands do heavier work than handling paper and lead pencils. The fact that most of them use good language and express themselves clearly is to their credit, and we have heretofore expressed our pleasure because of that fact. Any one who has noticed our correspondence of the last three or four months has seen that some of the letters were very well written. Such men as Mellenbruch, Isely, Sampson, Henry, Keys, and many others, whose letters have appeared in the FARMER, write strong, sensible matter, and yet they all are farmers.

Sometimes a letter comes in which needs amendment and corrections. The thoughts are good, but they are not well or grammatically expressed. It would be a hard-hearted editor, indeed, who would not make the necessary cor-

rections and let the matter appear in better form. Then, it happens occasionally, though not often, that there are so many mistakes and omissions in a communication that, in that form, it would not do to print at all. In such cases, if the thoughts are good, the editor re-writes the whole letter, and the printer never sees the manuscript at all. It is the editor's duty to see that his correspondents are kindly treated.

Then, again, because a person composes well, some people imagine he is not a worker, but a fraud. This is a great mistake. One of the best reasoners we ever heard, had never even looked into a book on grammar or logic; he knew no more about the art of composition than he did about Latin or Greek. He was a plain, hard working farmer. Many, very many of the strongest men we now have in public life, spent their earlier years in hard, manual labor.

Not only are our correspondents working people. Even the editor himself, who is now writing this, is vain enough to believe he is a good farmer. He has not done anything in that line, except in a small way, since the war, but in that time he has laid out and improved five very pretty places, has built some half-a-dozen dwelling houses and set out several thousand trees, all with his own hands. Though not engaged in regular farming, that is his favorite calling, and he has not only observed closely farming operations in Kansas, but he has experimented in a small way on soils, grasses, grains, fruits, and trees, and occasionally plowed a furrow or fed a thresher for pasture.

All in all, the KANSAS FARMER is a representative paper. We would feel ashamed, indeed, if we had run over half a century in this pleasant, busy world, and had not learned to express our thoughts in readable manner. And we hope to do better as time wears on. We want to improve the paper and its editorial management. The hard, hard knocks of our earlier, and even later years, have served to bind us closer to the working man and woman.

There is not one professional writer who is a regular correspondent of the FARMER. We expect soon to have organized a corps of correspondents for our Stock Department, and they all will be Kansas stock men. And before another year has passed we expect to have a corner set apart to train the boys and girls to write for the paper.

Kansas Papers for Kansas Readers.

It is in no spirit of jealousy or rivalry that this article is written. Kansas newspapers, other things being equal, are the best papers for Kansas readers, and therefore ought to be supported at home. This is true of agricultural papers specially. Pennsylvania farmers are known as the best in the country if there are any best; but farming in Kansas is so different from that of Pennsylvania, as to be very unlike it. Certain general principles of farming, as good plowing, copious manuring, and thorough cultivation, are applicable in all places; but of what practical service to the farmers of this exceptional locality would be all the agricultural papers of the old Keystone state?

A Kansas paper is published in the interest of Kansas. Its managers study what the people here need and then labor to give them that. Look at the matter given out from week to week in this paper. It is largely prepared by writers of our own state, and for readers living here. The KANSAS FARMER is published in Kansas and for Kansas people. It is not metropolitan. It is not trying to help Illinois or Massachusetts. What is discussed by most of its writers is for home consumption. It leaves the papers of other states to take care of their own localities. It wants to help make Kansas great, and to aid in the education of her people, particularly the farmers and their children. It wants to learn and teach the best methods of agriculture for this state. It has neither time nor inclination to meddle with those of other states.

This is written in no narrow or bigoted sense. We mean business. We intend to make a strictly Kansas paper, so that when it is read in Massachusetts or Ohio, it will read as a Kansas paper, and those who read it there will so understand it. The American Agriculturist, Country Gentleman, Prairie Farmer, Western Rural, and all that class of papers, have no local character. They are intended for general circulation, and are not specially prepared for any one state. They are first class papers, all of them; but they are not Kansas papers.

We propose to push the KANSAS FARMER to the front and keep it there in the interest of our own people. We will give value for value every week. All we ask is the support of our own people.

Pet Stock Fair.

The Kansas State Poultry, Pigeon, and Pet Stock association will hold its first annual exhibition in conjunction with the Kansas State Fair, September 11th to 16th, 1882, at Topeka, Kansas. 25,000 copies of the premium list will be printed, and those wishing to encourage poultry breeding will be offered an opportunity to do so by offering special premiums. Should you wish to do this your card will be published in the list if forwarded at once to O. Badders, Cor. Sec'y., Topeka, Kas.

Live Stock Indicator and Farmer's Gazette.

That is the new title of the Commercial Indicator, Kansas City, Mo., under the new editor, F. D. Coburn, of Kansas. Mr. Coburn is an active, energetic man, a plain, vigorous writer, and his force of character will, doubtless, show itself in the management. We are pleased that he is harnessed into the work where his position will be so congenial. Our best wishes are hereby tendered him and his paper.

—It is said that if the heart of a frog, recently killed, is touched with a needle, it begins to beat.

Weather Report for May.

From Prof. Snow's report, State University, we learn that May last was the coldest and cloudiest May in the fifteen years record. Rain-fall was a little below the average quantity. The white frost of the 22d did no serious injury. Distance traveled by wind during the month was 13,010 miles, which is 770 below the average. Highest temperature was 90 degrees on the 4th, and the lowest 36 degrees on the 22d.

In Kansas.

This has been an exceptional season thus far in two respects—moisture and temperature. The winter was an old-fashioned winter, mild and dry; but the spring has been not cold, only cool; wet, and yet not that excessive wetness which rots or drowns everything. It has been too cool for rapid growth of corn and tender vegetables except those in very favorable localities, but wheat, rye and oats have grown right along. Thus far we have had no general storms to break down the grain, save in a few localities, and there the storms' areas were so small as to amount to nothing in the general aggregate. The frost of May 22, did no permanent injury anywhere unless it was in the destruction of a little fruit.

At present writing, June 6, there is not a duster to be seen on the streets nor a summer suit of clothing anywhere outside of the stores, but the chinch bug has been headed off, and reapers are ready for the wheat fields. From all parts of the state we have cheering reports, more especially from the western counties.

Stock is in good condition, much of it already fat on this season's grass. Work animals in some places are thin from shortness of grain feed, but so much of the usual spring work had been done in the fall and winter that there is no delay anywhere on that account. In our next issue we expect to announce the making of flour from new Kansas wheat.

Gossip About Stock.

The Hood Brothers, near Beloit, last week, sold their herd of cattle to a Pennsylvania man for \$21,000—the cattle to be delivered in September.

A company of Missouri wool growers have selected some land in Trego county, Kansas, for extensive sheep raising.

Davis county has 3,385 horses, 3,260 cows, 6,144 sheep and 7,768 hogs.

Alex Hamilton, Coffey county, is in Indian Territory buying up Indian ponies.

A herd of over 500 ponies was in Kingman last week.

Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, has purchased 100,000 acres of land in Texas Panhandle for a stock ranch.

The Cimarron cattle company is soon to receive 10,000 head of cattle.

The Sterling Gazette tells of a cow belonging to Ambrose Miller that averages seventeen pounds of butter a week. The test must have been for only one week.

The wool crop of Woodson county will be about 200,000 pounds this year.

One business house in Iola expects to handle at least 200,000 pounds of wool this year.

Forty thousand head of cattle are nearing Dodge City for shipment.

Ninety-nine car loads of cattle were shipped from Coffeyville last week, and two thousand head are on the range waiting for cars.

At the shearing of Wm. Booth, near Leavenworth the other day, 143 Merino sheep turned off 1548 pounds of wool, an average of 10 lbs. 12 oz. Some of the best ran up to 20 and 22 pounds.

At the cattle sale of Clay and Clinton counties, Mo., last week, 83 head were sold for \$10,335 an average of \$125.

Rockhill Farm, near Washington, Kansas, advertised in the FARMER, comprises some four thousand acres of land where Messrs. Morehead & Knowles, proprietors, have some of the choicest stock in the country. They have 25 brood mares, best blood, 35 Short-horn bulls, 500 cows, 300 steers, 5000 sheep with 50 registered bucks, and 78 Berkshire and Poland China hogs. This stock is all represented as pure. We recommend Rockhill Farm to the attention of our readers.

The Jersey Red show at the state fair next fall promises to be very fine.

Col. St. Clair, Sumner county, sent in to the FARMER office a few days ago a sample of Cotswold wool measuring 14½ inches in length. It was grown on a one year old ewe owned by S. Radhough, Bell Plaine, Sumner county. The whole fleece weighed 18 pounds.

A. L. Thisher, Chapman, Kansas, lately purchased a very fine thoroughbred bull of J. C. Stone, Leavenworth.

Wm. Davis, Leavenworth, has secured 40 acres near the city to be used as poultry yard, and egg farm.

F. McHardy, Emporia, has just brought from Canada 100 Polled Angus cows and bulls consisting of some of the most noted prize winners of that dominion.

The Hamiltons, as an advertising experiment, sold 20 Short-horn bulls at Emporia last Saturday at an average of \$86; H. W. Pearsoll was the auctioneer. The Hamiltons were so well pleased with his ability as a cattle salesman that he is engaged for their sales at Wichita and Caldwell. The cattle sold at quite a low figure on account of so few buyers, not many hearing of the sale. The following men secured the bargains: C. Wilson, Cottonwood Falls; Jas. Dunn, Emporia; P. Maloney, Camden, Wm. Addis, Emporia; Fred Hess, Emporia; S. H. Phillips, Emporia; R. H. Gasaway, Plymouth; S. T. Bennett, Safford; W. A. Randolph, Emporia; A. Young, Emporia; David Taylor, Emporia, S. R. Cady, Emporia.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

High Grade Breeding Ewes, perfectly sound and healthy. Thoroughbred Merino Rams of the best blood and breeding in this country. A large part of our own breeding from 1 to 4 years old. Warranted sound and healthy. BARNHOLME & CO., "Capital View Sheep Farm," Topeka, Kas.

GERALDINE:

WHAT MAY HAPPEN.

A Story.

BY UNCLE JOE.

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CHAPTER XVI.

Has the reader forgotten little Mary—Sister's priceless legacy to me? The value of a life can never be estimated. One of the best was surrendered that this little waif might be drifted safely to shore. I felt a strong attachment to the helpless little one, and, once a year since her birth had visited her and remained long enough to fix myself in her memory and affections. I told her, as soon as she was old enough to understand it, all about her condition in life and desired that she should regard me as her real protector. Mrs. Armstrong was good, kind and motherly to her and they loved each other fondly. Mr. Armstrong had done his duty faithfully toward the child, as I knew he would do, for he was a poor man, but he died about the time to which this chapter relates. Mary was then fourteen years old, and her father who had so long taken the place of mother, was upwards of fifty. I determined to remove them to my place in Missouri, and then return to Kansas and look after the trial of Col. Blucher.

The reader has already been partially informed of my personal misfortunes in the stormy period immediately preceding the war. Much that I had done then on my farm, and particularly about the house grounds, was destroyed, and when peace came my place was in a very bad condition, indeed, but I set about restoring losses, and when the time came of which I am now writing, a small frame house had been built in which, with books and tools, my leisure hours had been spent for some years then past. It was large enough for a larger family than mine, large enough I thought for little Mary and Mother Armstrong, and if need be one or two more might be crowded into it without great inconvenience, and live there until the new house should be in place. This little house was near the spring, indeed, for an outbuilding when the place should all be completed. It was nearly hidden away among trees which I had planted since the war, just at the edge of an apple orchard that was speckled with ripe fruit when little Mary came. Those trees were not there until after the present owner took possession. Like Kansas, Missouri produces the best of fruit, and the trees grow rapidly. I had plowed the ground very deep and thoroughly in the fall, set the trees out the next spring, then plowed again, and cultivated root crops, mowing well, every year, keeping the ground clean and leaving it well up around the trees in the winter. The end of five years the harvest began. The first thing my little pet did when she came to the place was to gather in apples from those trees now twelve to fifteen feet high, with great branching tops.

Things were changing in that part of Missouri. The war had burned out much of the old prejudice, and new life was being infused into the people. My old enemies were now becoming my friends. Northern families were coming here and there one, in the old slave-cursed state, and the bright future was seen before them. A few rays to us. A railroad was within five miles of our place, and a new school house and church only one mile away. I had a family now, to take care of, and hence I felt a little importance attaching to my existence.

This little house, and those trees, however, were not all the changes there since the two great generals had consulted upon the terms of surrender. I had been industriously trying to make my home attractive. If it had been required that I should give some satisfactory reason for it I might have found it difficult to frame a satisfactory reply further than that I was in love with farm life. The place gave me, as I suppose it does to all persons a real pleasure. When a man has torn away an old rotten and rickety fence and replaced it with a new one and cleaned away all the rubbish, how much better the place looks, and how the worker enjoys the improved appearance. The pleasure derived from most of the well ordered work of life pays for the labor. Rest is calmer and sweeter after having done a good day's work. One's callers and visitors, also, are happier among clean and thrifty surroundings. Everything argues in favor of brightening and beautifying the place one calls his home. And then, life in the country is the life for me. There is a charm about the farm. Thousands and thousands of men who own lands and till the soil regard their lives as so much drudgery and repulsive toil long drawn out. But it has always seemed to me that such persons were born in the wrong sign. They go about the earth in a bad humor; they grow dyspeptic and sour, and give every one about them chills. They make themselves and their fellow men no better. They destroy much that nature has left them, and they need add anything to their mother's gifts. These people are not ballasted. Like a rudderless ship, their course is unsteady and not direct; they have no aim in life; they might as well not have lived at all. Of all men the farmer ought to be the happiest and best. The farm is a miniature world—a photographic picture of dear old mother earth. Behold her mountains, her plains, her forests, lakes and rivers; her beasts, birds and fishes; her fruits, flowers, vegetables and flowers, all elaborated in a magnificent scale. Then look at a well ordered farm, with its varied surface; its spring or its creek; its stock, poultry and petted birds; its variety of growing and preserved crops; its orchards, vineyards, and flowers; its barns and sheds; its hedges and groves; and then, in the midst of all these beautiful surroundings, see the dwelling house where social life is developed, where the choicest hours are spent and the heart is rested—how like the great earth focalized and brought into a hundred acres of her surface.

The first man in Eden had his trees, fruits, flowers, beasts, birds, fishes and ever-flowing rivers. His descendants, if they could but realize it, have the same. Nature, in all the earth is the sunshine, the bright, the pure, and the waters so clear as on the farm. Here the fields yield up their treasures; here the grass grows, the animals play, the birds sing, and the children laugh. There is more of nature, of comfort, of peace, of hope; surer foundations for future enjoyment; better incentives to mental and moral exertion; fuller sources of wealth, contentment and happiness; wider fields for usefulness and broader avenues to fortune in heart and purse, crowded into one little farm where a kindly spirit reigns than may be found in all the domed palaces and marble halls of the rich of earth. Wealth is contentment, not money; happiness is ease, not honor; and where there is so much to bring contentment, where such fountains of ease as on the farm?

Much of the labor of life is superfluous—a silly waste of muscle and brain, resulting from avarice, ignorance or lack of method; but this is not more true of the farmer than of the merchant, lawyer or banker. He who enslaves himself is the most exacting of masters. The man and woman who till the farm and keep the house in an orderly, methodical way, having regard to comfort and enjoyment in this world, living in each other's confidence and love, doing only what they can do easily and well; striving to make themselves and their children happier and better making the most out of the little that has fallen to their lot in good natured submission, surely, are the happiest mortals alive.

The glitter of society's pomp is delusive. Like refracted light, it gives to things unreal positions. The ambition that builds upon it must fall. Honor, as the world calls it, and fame, are enduring only as they rest on good motives and brave actions. The distinction born of illegitimate parentage is an abortion, as the life that is nurtured in the busy marts and crowded cities is a dwarf. Out in the open country where the air is pure and the skies are blue, the virtues grow and grapes bloom, but it is not thus always where garish walls are fences, where all supercedes the stars, where theatres take the place of groves, and license is taken for liberty. If the blackened air of the smoke-stained city endangers physical health, so do unnatural amusements lead to soul-destroying vice.

The boy and girl of the farm are children of nature who may always bask in the sunshine and bathe in the waters as God gave them. Nothing good, nothing pure, useful or ennobling is out of their reach. Taught to labor with their hands, unconsciously do they come into obedience to the primal mandate—"Replenish the earth and subdue it." Working in the soil, and among the trees, they grow into a robust and healthy man and womanhood, and while the

shepherd the Great Father hurries on their harvests, the labor of their hands sets the machinery of the world in motion. Ten thousand fingers and looms spin and weave the cotton and flax they raise; the earth trembles and shakes under wheels that carry their wheat and corn, and applies and cattle to market. Spread out the work of the farm to its just proportions and see how it supplies all the arteries of years. Go where you will and see what other men are doing. They are either conveying to or from the farms, or manufacturing something for them or their dependents. The farmer is the foreman on earth, and his wife is the first woman. This is the natural order. It was so in the beginning. Out of the earth, and from its products we get all we have. The farmer sows the seed and he reaps the harvest. Other men are only helpers—carriers, traders, laborers. Remove the farmer and all society is wrecked.

So, stimulated by this ever-present interest in improvement, I repaired old fences and built new ones. The old fields were made smaller and they were better cultivated. The barn and out buildings were repaired for cleanliness and according to a studied plan. Stock was increased in reasonable proportion and improved in breed. Trees were planted for fruit and for foliage. Little houses for the birds, and larger ones for the poultry were made. Flowers were planted and pruned. Vines were cultivated and trellised. Tame grasses were sown and harvested. Grounds about the spot for the new dwelling were graded and sodded with blue grass and the spring was walled. The years that had passed since the war had been busy, but I had not without any special aim further than to buy a fondness for an ideal home bound my ambition close to this delight, full spot which grew more lovely in my mind the more labor I bestowed upon it. I sometimes thought that with another life joined to mine, our living there would surely call to us some echoes from the better home beyond. Strange that I had never thought to give the place a name. It is not surprising, then, that when my family came, they found many things to admire in their new home. Mary, with the impressions of childhood, was delighted. Mother Armstrong, strong, older in knowledge and years, was less demonstrative, but she was willing to say "This is a very nice place." We were not in the wilderness either. Missouri, at her second baptism, had promised to forsake the evils which had stained her growth, and the new life coming in was showing its fruits in many places. Fresh blood was passing through her veins. The dawn of the new era was lighting up her fair surface, and the old order of things was slowly being superseded.

Among the new families in our neighborhood was that of Mr. Penrose, who cultivated part of my land. They lived in a little house not more than ten rods from ours, and with them for neighbors, I felt no uneasiness in leaving Mary and Mrs. Armstrong while I should be absent in Kansas.

It was only five months since I left Damascus. Miles of country then vacant was now dotted over with little board shanties, and teams were plowing and hauling in all directions. Approaching the town, Sunday morning, I halted on the high ground where the wind was blowing. Utilizing the wind, I could count at least thirty more houses in the town than there were five months before. Two of them were especially prominent because of their size. One of them, of course, was the new school house, but what was the other? While that query was passing through my mind I heard a low, soft sound passing by, and I listened. Billy pricked up his ears, looking directly forward, and helped me listen. The tremulous tones swelled on the passing air, then softened down and faded away, succeeded by another wave, growing sweeter and clearer and stronger; and again another more distinct and full came gently on, and I knew we heard a church bell ringing. What a volume of song in these few notes! What a sermon in every ring! I know the reader will not be offended when I state that never before did I so distinctly realize the power of a pure religion. My thoughts rushed back over the centuries, and in the tones of that bell in the wilderness, it seemed to me I heard repeated the praise the shepherds heard when the Carpenter's son was born two thousand years ago. *Gloria in excelsis deo in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.* That was the beginning—Praise to God, and good will toward men—and it must be the end, for it was the essence of the language and the life of Him who spoke as never man spoke. All men know and have known this complete statement of the Christian religion, and yet have they spilled seas of blood over things which the Master never taught. It really seemed to me that the men and women are just in the dawn of Christianity, that they are only beginning to understand that those few short words contain the germ of that philosophy which is to enlighten and redeem the world. And while the bell was ringing I wondered what could have put men at one another's throats, when the great Teacher's words and life were so simple. They have been at war ever creeds and doctrines ever since His crucifixion, though His creed is contained in a single sentence—*as ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them*; and they have fought about the times His words were before them plain as the visible heavens—*Ye believe in God, believe also in me. He taught truth in God, faith in Himself, and good will to men. That is all. The simple beauty of that religion, while it may be comprehended by a child, is broad enough, deep enough, grand enough, to supply all ages and conditions of men with food for thought and action for ever. As God is great so is His religion perfect. The foundation is laid, and it is strong and wide enough for all churches and all people to build upon. When this is once understood and acknowledged by all men, then it will matter nothing whether we be Catholic, Episcopalian, Methodist or Disciple; one may worship with another in peace. Here, where only a few moments ago, the height of adoration was the wailing howl of savages in their frenzied war-dance, I hear the call—the same old, oft repeated call, still farther marching out into new fields, and worshippers are in the vanguard of the world may organize, and may it so remain to the end.*

That little house where we were living is no palace. Only a few boards, about as many as one horse could draw at one load, stood on end and covered with native cottonwood shingles all twisted and turned up to the weather. It is just about ten feet by sixteen on the ground, and six feet high at the eaves. There is only one room in it, and there is no fence or other inclosure about it, no trees save only those that nature left, no adornment of any kind—a plain simple claim shanty. There is a door, and a window, and a chimney. Mrs. Penrose and Jenny were glad to see me. But the only smiles were those of the happy children. Mrs. Blucher said she was glad I had come, and doubtless she was, but it was only in a comparative sense. What could gladden such a condition as hers? She was a philosopher, but she was a woman. The past, the present, the future, all gloomy and terrible. Where was the bright place? If I could bring a little sunshine, it was worth the coming. And thus was she glad.

She told me that the day after the old preacher was there the Christians of all denominations in the place had organized with the help of non-professors the church building. The money for the bell was raised chiefly by efforts among those who did not pretend to be Christians at all—another evidence that men all have hope for a better time, and wish it may be well with some at least, if not with them. It is doubtful whether there is a man living who would willingly see all the good influences of the churches stricken from the earth.

The next day the people of Hancock county were to have what in law was called an election for the re-location of the county seat. Pompeii had been, as she insisted on believing, cheated out of the election before, and now she proposed to test the matter fairly. Accordingly a committee of her citizens had met a like committee from Damascus and they had agreed upon terms whereby the voting was to be fairly and honestly done.

It was agreed that the polling places should be open to any reasonable number of friends of the candidates, especially to those appointed for that purpose. Mr. Barker and two other gentlemen of Pompeii were elected by the good people of that city to look after her interests at the voting place in Damascus, and Mr. Nimbleton was chairman of a committee of three to visit Pompeii on election day in the interest of Damascus. All this, of course, was wholly unnecessary; for while a county seat election always develops a remarkable voting capacity in the average Kansan, yet nothing is farther from his mind, unless it be defeat, than fraud; but there is always something comfortable about having a friend where your interests are at stake.

It is all true enough that the newspapers, in county seat elections as in other grave affairs, do their part and more; they set forth all the real and imaginary advantages of their respective towns, and dwarf those of the opposition, and the editors abuse one another with persistent verbiage; but the common people, and especially the lawyers, real estate agents, merchants and street-cleaners, must and do talk daily and hourly in favor of their towns from a month before the first name is put in the petition until two days after the election; and in these innocent conversations it would be strange, indeed, if nothing was said; hence, ac-

quaintance is largely extended during the excitement attending these public matters, and the more friends a candidate for county seat has at places where opposing interests predominate, why, the better that candidate feels, and the better she will be acquainted with the result. At least, that is the way it looked to a disinterested observer. It is due to the correctness of history to state that the predominant sentiment in a county seat election campaign in Kansas was fairness, downright honesty of purpose. In some states, you know, this has not always been the rule. But here, the sturdy integrity of the people on all such occasions was remarkable, and I hope to impress the fact upon the mind of the reader. If there ever was a more upright, conscientious body of men than these same Kansas voters when a county seat question was pending, it could have been only a brigade or division of well drilled soldiers when catinched in camp touching incidental happenings of a successful foraging expedition.

By reason whereof, as has been intimated in the foregoing, these negotiations and visiting committees were necessary, but they were generous and assuring. And, besides these precautions which honest freemen might freely adopt, there were others in the line of careful duty—possibly more important. The people, of course, did the voting—that was their privilege, but they did not receive for count the ballots. These latter functions were performed by judges of election. The law had wisely provided that township officers, justices of the peace, and trustees, should serve, ex-officio, as said judges; but in case of their absence, then, and in that case, some other persons, selected on the ground from among the bystanders by the sovereign people present should serve. It was important that these little matters should be looked after; and this applied with some force to the towns than to the country precincts; for, some here or other, as a general rule it may be said, that in rural districts, the people are apt to follow the substance of the law with little help. Therefore most of the preliminary labor was performed in and about the towns which were candidates.

When the morning of election came the committees were at their places of duty—Judge Nimbleton at Pompeii, and Mr. Barker at Damascus. Esquire Catchpenny, being a justice of the peace, was president of the board of judges at Pompeii. Judge Coke, of course, did the counting of the ballots. The reader, doubtless, has had that opinion of the Judge on first acquaintance with him. He was not a man of words, but in the language of the day he was *shrewd*. Esquire Catchpenny was *square*. With two men so superior to the machinery which the law had provided, there could be little ground for misgiving, and the people need only attend to the voting.

In order the better to guard the people's rights and protect the sacredness of the ballot box, the polls were opened at both towns in buildings unusually secure against intrusion. At Pompeii the aperture through which ballots were received was small and well protected with stout boards about it, and high enough to prevent ladders, ladders, and meddlers from gazing in upon the judges' table. At Damascus similar safeguards had been placed about the voting window, and it was so high that a short man could not even look in at the little opening except at an angle of elevation equal to about one-fourth of a circle.

When the polls opened at Damascus every one present was surprised. Pompeii's special friend, Mr. Barker, was not on the ground. The other members of his committee, Messrs. Hildebrandt and Constantine, were present, and asked permission of the judges to be admitted into their room; but the room was small, and it was only arranged for one person beside themselves, and they were retaining the seat for Mr. Barker. While Esquire Catchpenny was debating the matter with the committee men, which occupied thirty minutes or so, the voting proceeded rapidly. Esquire Catchpenny, being a square man, careful of his reputation, and the law decided that inasmuch as Pompeii had entrusted her interests to Mr. Barker, it would not be treating that gentleman nor the town he represented with proper respect to give the seat reserved for him to any one else. Those gentlemen argued that they were a part of the committee, and, under the agreement, were entitled to admission. But, on the other hand, urged Mr. Catchpenny, Captain Barker is a member, and as the room is too small for more than one member of your committee, we have decided to reserve that place for your chairman. Barker said that it was not and it was really surprising to witness the ease with which it was done. Why, let it be recorded to the honor of those judges and clerks, their poll books showed just five hundred and forty-seven names entered when it was announced that Mr. Barker was coming, and that was not more than thirty minutes after the polls opened.

In company with Mr. Barker were Captain Kilchrist, Mr. Balderdash and Dr. Goodfellow. The doctor and Mr. Balderdash walked leisurely along with Captain Barker between them. The Captain was not at all a drinker, but those jolly good fellows who loved a frolic with the boys; and who knew better how to take in and entertain a good fellow than Dr. Goodfellow himself, the very picture of good fellows: I do not desire to reduce to writing even a suspicion that Barker was drunk, because such a statement might do him injustice, for he was some distance away from my point of observation when he and his companions emerged from the back door of the Golden Gate. Barker said that if this should ever come into the public mind, he would be glad to see the place where the Captain's eye, he might think I was partial to Damascus and had made this attack upon him with malicious motives. At all events, when he and his supporters came near the polls, there was a good deal of confusion, incident upon their coming, and the City Marshal pronounced Sam Barker "drunk enough to be locked up." Upon removing Mr. Barker, his friends, the other two committee men, remonstrated with the Marshal. But Mr. Hildebrandt was not a man to be fooled with, especially on election day. It was his business to preserve order about the polls, and he was sure that the law was enforced. So he hurried Mr. Barker away from the polls, and the committee men followed him down to the next street where they stopped and talked the matter over an hour or so and several persons gathered around them insisting that the Marshal should do his duty and not have the town disgraced by any drunken rowdy. At last the Marshal said he didn't want to appear unnecessarily cruel, and if the other two committee men would take Mr. Barker home right away, and keep him there until the polls were closed, he would release him. They said they would do so after they ran back to the polls to learn how many votes had been polled, so they could carry that much news home with them. They were informed in very polite terms by Esquire Catchpenny that the exact number of votes at that moment, was "three thousand, one hundred and seventy-two, and more coming."

It was several hours before the Pompeii committee reached home. The voting at that place was nearly completed before their arrival, and it had been very active. Judge Nimbleton was a shrewd man and an expert. He went to Pompeii to see that the law was fairly carried out; and although the judges' room there was so small that there was not space enough in it for even one spectator—for which, he it remembered, the judges were in no way to blame, for it was the only vacant room in the place, the town was improving so fast—yet Judge Nimbleton proposed to keep and preserve a correct record of the number of votes cast. For this purpose he adopted an old fashioned method of keeping records. He wore a long, loose overcoat with large, deep pockets. In one of these pockets he had emptied a small sack of buckwheat. He took position at the window, and when a ballot was passed in, he quietly put one kernel of buckwheat into the other pocket. This was a very correct method for private information. His presence of mind remained intact all the long day; and notwithstanding different persons who observed the operations of the buckwheat exchange, engaged him in conversation, and he was frequently jostled away from his position by the busy voters, he never once forgot to drop his buckwheat where he would not permit to proceed with it alone, so that his friends in Damascus might not be deceived through the possible mistakes of any third persons; but the truth is, that John Funmaker, an earnest friend of Pompeii, and patriotic without observing the peculiar method of Nimbleton, and being anxious that when the report should be made Pompeii would appear at least favorable in the count, he procured some buckwheat, and assisted the Damascus men by putting about a pint of the precious grain into the pocket where the tally was kept. Had the Judge known of his Pompeii friend's kindness he might have declined to accept it out of mere politeness, for he was a very polite person, the Judge was, but he knew nothing of it. For aught I know, this may be the first explanation he ever received of the unexplainable and astounding fact that when he threw his buckwheat out on Kilchrist's billiard table and a dozen men gathered around, each scraping a little pile off to one side to count the grain, and assisted the Damascus men by putting about a pint of the precious grain into the pocket where the tally was kept. Had the Judge known of his Pompeii friend's kindness he might have declined to accept it out of mere politeness, for he was a very polite person, the Judge was, but he knew nothing of it. 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WE WILL SELL

At Emporia, Kas. Saturday June 3d '82.

At Wichita, Kas., Wednesday, June 7th.

For Particulars write

KANSAS CITY, MO., Care Metropolitan Hotel