

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Husbandry

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WHOLE NO. 344.

TWO NEIGHBORS.

BY GATH BRITTLE.

'Twas a fruitless year, for the earth was dry,
And the summer sun shone ruthless down
With scorching heat from a cloudless sky,
Th' t'wisty fields were parched and brown.
The winter came, and food was scant,
And fuel was scarce as melted gold;
Darker than thought of death from want
Came now the thought of death from cold.

Far out on the Western prairie wide—
A mile or more their homes between—
Two neighbors dwelt—men sorely tried
By the grievous troubles they both had seen.
Each labored manfully that he
His darling flock from harm might guard;
Yet each had heart-felt sympathy
For all who reaped life's unreward.

Said one, "Our neighbor, much I fear,
Will soon sit freezing with his brood
Before a hearthstone cold and drear;
We'll share with him our store of wood."
"Go," says the good wife, "while they sleep;
Give him in secret goodly share."
When from his own diminished heap
He took what led his back could bear,
And through the stormy night he sped
(Lighter his heart for the load he bore),
Guessing the snow-hid paths that led
In devious lines to his neighbor's door.

Half way he paused. The wind was still;
The snow-storm ceased, the stars shone out;
His quick and startled ear was thrilled
With a wearied toiler's muffled shout.
His answering cry broke on the air;
Then face to face the neighbor stood;
Two kindly men abashed stood there,
Each bowed beneath a load of wood.

Each for the other that night had planned
Had felt for him a brother's fear;
Each grasped the other's friendly hand,
And spoke his thanks in silent tears.

THE DEACON'S DINNER-PARTY.

Deacon Goodman was the best man that ever lived. So at least, said his friends and neighbors, who certainly ought to know; and for enemies, he probably had none in the world. It is true, however, that the remark above quoted was generally made a sort of apologetic preface to something like the following: "But then he had such queer notions; he is so unlike anybody else that we hardly know what to make of him." Perhaps these worthy people were oblivious to the fact that in order to be very good it is often a painful necessity to be different from one's neighbor.

We cannot better illustrate Deacon Goodman's peculiarities than by describing a little entertainment given by him at his country seat not long ago. For the deacon, with all his unworldly goodness, is a prosperous merchant in New York, and the owner—by perfectly fair means—not only of a brown stone front in the city, but of a charming suburban residence. The deacon's wife, though a very good woman in her way, was a far less peculiar personage than her husband. She fell quite gracefully into an amiable conformity with the ways of the world, and is not to be distinguished from the thousands of other good women of the wealthy class who throng our city churches. Their two daughters, Miss Adelaide and Miss Ellen, had just left the restraints of a fashionable school, and enjoyed the prospect of "coming out" in another winter as full-fledged members of society.

"Husband," said Mrs. Deacon, one May morning, soon after the family migration to the country, "husband, you know we did not give that dinner that we were proposing last winter. What do you say to giving it here, instead of we are so convenient to the city that they can easily come in on coaches."
"You gave a large party, did you not, which included all who should have been your dinner guests?"
"Dear me, yes! but that was quite a different thing. Now, at the little affair I am speaking of, I should only want our most particular friends."

"Oh, if that is the plan, I like it well," rejoined the warm-hearted deacon. "But why not ask them to spend a week with us?"
"Ask—whom?"
"Well, your brother John's family first; the children would enjoy it; and then—"
"Oh, you don't understand me at all. I mean only a few of the best families, whose acquaintance it is most desirable to cultivate."
"Really, wife, it does not seem honorable to invite guests for our own selfish purposes. I can sell hardware with a good conscience, but the hospitality of my house—"
"Who wants to sell the hospitality of your house? No, no, my dear; that is one of your odd notions. Everybody in society does just as I am proposing. And after all, this invitation is doing as we would be done by."
"True, true!" said the deacon, with a merry laugh. "But why not do this favor to some

one who will value it—to whom it will be a real kindness? There are hundreds now, whom I could name, to whom a day spent among these green trees, in the fresh, sweet air of the country, would be an event to be remembered for a year."

"Oh, if you mean a charitable visit, that is very good in its place, but a very different idea have I in hand. For our children's sake, my dear, it is really a duty to hold our place in good society."

The deacon was always accessible to consideration of duty. He merely said:
"Well, name your day, and give me the list. I will have the invitations sent from my office."

"A capital thought; your accountant there is such a splendid penman. And as for names, you know the families to whom we are under the greatest obligations. I would have the company as select as possible, and I will try to make the affair pass off finely," said the worthy lady, beaming already with amiable complacency upon her prospective guests.

The expected day arrived. Mrs. Goodman and daughters, their elegant toilets at last perfected, were seated in the drawing-room, whose long windows looked across a cool vernal landscape, and commanded the way of approach from the city. Although the fingers were occupied with light fancy work, the eyes were glancing continuously down the road, to meet the first arrival.

"No one will come for an hour yet, you may be sure," said Mrs. Goodman. "Your father has such a horror for late hours that he wanted us to be dressed and waiting by 4 o'clock."
"I never saw an omnibus on this road before," said Miss Ellen, as one of those plebeian vehicles made its appearance over the brow of the hill.

"Chartered for some special purpose," said the mother, presently, as she mused upon the dinner.

"There is another," said Adelaide.

"And another," said Ellen.

"What in the world does all those forlorn-looking creatures want here," cried Adelaide, in consternation.

"Go and send them away before our company comes," said Mrs. Goodman.

"I have seen some of them at the industrial school," said Ellen, with a sudden gleam of merriment. "Can this be one of father's curious tricks?"

"It certainly is," said Adelaide, "for here he comes himself out of the omnibus!"

And in fact the good deacon was now seen making his way through a crowd of poor people, who stood humbly waiting near the gate, and offering his arm to a withered old lady in a rusty black bombazine, who had been among the first arrivals, he presented her and the foremost of his guests to his lady, who stood in a rattle of astonishment and stiff brocade, on the veranda steps, and his elegant daughters who were half way between laughing and crying at the novelty of the scene before them. Mrs. Goodman, fortunately, had the good sense and philosophy to perceive that a state of things which was not to be cured had better be endured with the best grace possible; and her innocent guests, though somewhat awe-struck at such undreamed-of magnificence of apparel, were unconscious of the struggle—and triumph, too—of grace that was going on beneath the studied hospitality with which she received them.

There was the old lady in black, who proved to be a widow, and utterly alone in the world, about the supply of whose wants the deacon probably knew more than any living man.

And there was an old man with one wooden leg, and a blind man who was strongly suspected of having been seen at the way-side begging, until some benevolent individual, name unknown, had supplied him with a basket of salable articles, by means of which he was enabled to support himself and family.

There were women, too, with their wretched, who seemed never to have enjoyed the freedom of God's blessed air; and puny children in their arms, whose heavy eyes brightened at the sight of green grass and waving trees.

The old people were soon seated in the house and on the piazza, while the children, under convoy of Miss Ellen, who entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion, scattered about in merry games on the green lawn. Never was there such a play before, and to Ellen herself it seemed that the little birds never sang so sweetly, nor the fresh summer air breathed so delightfully, as on this very day.

The company once disposed of, a sober second thought occurred to the lady hostess, more distressing, doubtless, than the first.

An appealing look brought her husband to the corner.

"What in the world am I to do?" she said; "I have not half enough for them to eat in the house."

"That is all right," replied the deacon, pointing to a wagon which was just unloading at the kitchen gate. "There is abundance for them all, and I have given directions to the cook."

Anxiety was needless; every arrangement had been completely made, and the entertainers devoted themselves again to their guests. Happily passed the hours of the golden afternoon. The ladies of the family recovered speedily from the shock of disappointment, and could not help admitting that they had never so thoroughly enjoyed a company. It was only because the real delight of social life, that of conferring happiness on others, had never been so fully within their reach. It was a lesson worth learning.

At 6 o'clock the company was assembled around the long table, which, by the deacon's direction, had been spread upon the shady lawn, and never, probably, did guests more heartily unite in thanksgiving for the bounties of providence. Before they arose from the banquet there was a gorgeous sunset and in full view, to be enjoyed by many who, within the narrow walls, were almost as effectually excluded from God's free picture in the heavens as from man's aristocratic ones on earth. At the same time the moon was rising in the east, and there was a delightful evening, with the glancing fire-flies among the grass, and the cool breezes that never dreamed of brick walls and heated pavements; and by 9 o'clock the whole company had departed in their train of conveyances for home.

The lady hostess was too tired or too thoughtless to demand explanations now. When children and servants had quietly assembled in the sitting-room at the hour of prayer, the worthy father of the family read from the great bible the story of a great given of old at the house of a chief Pharisee, and his voice lingered with special emphasis on the following words:

"When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends nor thy brethren, neither thy kinsmen, nor thy rich neighbors; lest they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee. But when thou makest a feast call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind, and thou shalt be blessed, for they cannot recompense thee; for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just."

He was certainly a strange man, that Deacon Goodman, and unfortunately very different from the rest of the world.

A Strange Cave.

A Harrisburg, Pa., dispatch says: "A man named Neff, near Alexandria, Huntingdon county, this state, made a remarkable discovery a few days ago. Having gone to his well for a drink, he was surprised that no water was forthcoming, and his curiosity having been excited, he descended the well, and found the bottom out and a cool breeze blowing upward, enough to cause a rustling among the leaves of a tree on the outside. Mr. Neff then adjusted a lantern to a rope one hundred feet long, and let it down the cavern. As the fire had not been extinguished, he concluded that the air was pure. He then secured a rope three hundred feet long, and fastened to one end a basket containing a lantern, dog and cat, and slowly let them down. Bottom was touched at two hundred and ninety-one feet, and at the end of six hours the basket and contents were drawn up to the surface. The lantern was still burning, and the animals gave no evidence of suffering, except chilliness. The owner of the disappeared well, accompanied by a friend, descended to the bottom, and discovered a cave extending for miles in different directions. Stalagmites and stalactites were numerous, and at intervals small streams of water ran over stony beds. Many bats fluttered through the cavern, and petrified sea shells abounded. A vein of nickel ore was also discovered, samples of which have been analyzed and found to be superior to the picket of Lancaster, Pa., or Germany, the only places where the metal is mined."

The Boston Herald says: "Butler's faint efforts to get away from Kenney remind us of Smith and Jones, who went home one night so tight that they did not know which was which, and, arriving at Smith's door, called upon Mrs. Smith to come down and pick out Smith."

Mrs. Simon Reiss, notwithstanding her great age of 105 years, worked in the harvest field recently at her home in Lehigh county, Pennsylvania. She bound up ten sheaves, and tells her friends that she expects to visit the county fair next fall.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell, the Chicago lawyer and editor of the *Legal News*, has made herself unpopular with woman suffragists by getting the Illinois law amended so that a husband gets a third of his wife's estate if she survives her.

Cast thy Bread upon the Waters, and Thou shalt Find it after Many Days.

A respectable family moved in the year 1853 from Massachusetts to La Crosse, Wis.; from this place they went to Iowa; and from thence to Dakota. The head of the family, Truman J. Safford, was an honest, hard-working man but had never succeeded in securing much of this world's riches. Four years ago, just after the evening meal had been eaten, a dirty, ragged, foot-sore tramp called at Safford's house and begged for something to eat, saying that he was on his way to California, but had had hard luck, having been taken sick after starting. Mr. Safford made him welcome, and his wife went to work and cooked a good supper for the stranger. After partaking of the meal prepared, the tramp allowed the Saffords to stay overnight, and becoming interested in him he was entertained for a week; and having recuperated his health and bidding them good-by, started away for California.

While there he "struck fat," and four years afterwards came back a rich man. He went to Dakota, and, inquiring out his old entertainers, in disguise stopped at their house overnight. He found out that the family was still poor, in possession of little property. The next morning the tramp departed without making himself known, and the circumstances of his visit had been forgotten by the family. In a few days, however, Mr. and Mrs. Safford received through the post-office a package which contained a deed of one of the finest farms in the neighborhood, having a good house, barn, stock horses, wagons, agricultural implements and everything complete. The package was accompanied with an explanatory letter requesting them to accept the deed as a proof of his gratitude for their kindness, when hungry and foot-sore he had received their hospitality four years before. Mr. and Mrs. Safford are now enjoying rural life on the farm which was the gift of a poor tramp.

An Expansive Petition.

It is well at a funeral to be concise and correct in narrating the incidents of the life and character of the deceased, his family, relations, etc. The following shows an unusual caution:

Mr. Phipps died, being the third husband of Mrs. P. At the funeral, their regular minister being out of town, the Methodist minister was requested to officiate. Having recently been assigned to the town, and being almost a stranger, he had to be hastily posted as to the deceased, before Mr. and Mrs. Safford, the widow, and a stranger might have thought him an old and intimate friend of the late Mr. Phipps. But he was a little foggy on the widow, for in his prayer he lost his reckoning, and brought the widow in about this wise: "And now we commend to Thy care this widow, Thy handmaid, who has been bereaved again and again and again," then hesitating an instant, he added, "and perhaps again."

Whether he had incorrectly clipped up the number of husbands who had gone before, or was making allowance for one to come, we are not advised. *Harper's Magazine.*

Rev. Alfred Saker, missionary at the Cameroons, on the west coast of Africa, at the May anniversary in London, told of his labors in civilizing and training the natives, for whom he had translated the bible, and among whom he numbered over two thousand converts. By means of the Duala language he was enabled to speak with Africans from all parts of the continent.

There is a probability that the commissioner of internal revenue, in view of a dearth of receipts from that source, will propose a tax on beer. A revenue of some fifteen millions could be obtained from that source.

Facetiae.

A subscriber wrote to a journal to make some inquiries about the next world's fair, whereupon the wicked editor replied that the next world wouldn't have any fair.

The following correspondence explains itself: "Dear Mrs. Jones—Please let me have half a dozen tomatoes if you can—Sallie Smith."
"Dear Mrs. Smith—We are not going to can; we propose to pickle—Hannah Jones."—*Keokuk Constitution.*

As two ladies were walking along the street, one exclaimed, as the sky suddenly darkened: "There's a thunder-storm coming on. I'm so afraid of lightning!" To which the other calmly replied: "Very well, my dear; then let us step down into this car, which seems to have a good conductor."

"John," said a Standish, Me., man to his son, "John, what do you say when your auntie gives you a doughnut?" "Loo ing up at the old man, bashfully, and then glancing at his aunt, John replied, "How dy'r do." "That's right, John," said the old man, "never disrecollect your bringing up."

Dr. Johnson was once asked, "Doctor, don't you think a man involved in trouble from which he cannot see how he can extricate himself would be justified in making way with himself by taking his own life?" "No," said the doctor, "let him go to some country where he is not known; not to the devil, where he is known."

An Englishman advertised as follows: "If the gentleman who keeps the shoe-shop with the red head will return the umbrellas of a young lady with whalebone ribs and an iron handle to the slate-roofed grocer's shop, he will hear of something to his advantage, as the same is a gift of a deceased mother, now no more with the name engraved upon it."

Young Folks' Column.

Getting What You Look For.

"Willie! Willie! William Henry! do you hear?" called Ruthie, standing on the stoop, so that she could look through the top bar of the barn-yard fence.

William Henry did hear, for he was sitting on the opposite gate post, and not only heard, but saw his little sister. But he was in the middle of a whistle, and nothing under an earthquake or a deluge could have stopped him until it was properly concluded.

"Yes, I hear. What do you want?" he answered, when the last flourish had been triumphantly effected.

"The people are moving in next door."
"I don't care."
"They've got lovely furniture; and a doll's carriage, too."

"That is none of my business."
"They've got a little boy."
"How old is he?" inquired William Henry, becoming slightly interested.

"He is littler than you are. But he's got a velocipede."
"Where is he?"

"Standing at the front gate."
"O!" Then, after a moment's reflection, Willie clambered into a standing position, and began to walk around the fence, whistling as he went.

"Are you going around, Willie?"

"Willie nodded, and Ruthie bounded on before him, in order to get the best place on the front gate. When Willie reached that point, he put his hands in his pockets and began balancing himself first on one foot and then on the other, in a manner calculated and intended to fill the newcomer with admiration and envy; for this was a feat universally admired by the small boys who attended Miss Gregory's school.

The new neighbor watched him a moment, and then said: "Hello!"
"Hello!" replied Willie.

"I can do that."
"Let me see you, though."
The attempt proved a partial success.

"I can hang on your pear tree by my feet for five minutes. I bet you can't do that!" said William Henry, anxious to recover something of his lost dignity.

"I never tried to do that."
"It's awful hard to do. Come, and I'll show you how."

"What's your name?"

"William Henry Bogart. What's yours?"

"Jack Foster. I fell down out of an awful high tree once, and cut my head," remarked Jack gravely.

"I cut myself with our ax right on the foot. And it bled and bled and bled! I thought I'd bleed to death. You bet it hurt some. But I didn't cry one bit."

"It's a heap worse to fall out of a high tree than to be cut by a saw," said Willie.

"Pshaw!" sneered Willie. "I fall out of trees every day nearly. I don't mind it no more than nothing."

"You don't cut your head though?"

Willie, not being able to assert that he did, and not being willing to confess that he didn't, remarked composedly: "I'm president of our club."

"Are you, though?"

"Yes. And I'll get you in. I had the scarlet fever last winter," continued Willie.

"I never had that," said Jack, in a tone of humility.

"It's awful dreadful to have. I've had most a million kinds of sicknesses."

"Willie, your mar says you and your friend can take these two pails and go pick strawberries for lunch," called Nancy, the housemaid, setting two pails on the back steps.

"Oh, pshaw! I don't want to; it's a shame to make me do everything," grumbled Willie, going slowly for the pails.

"O, it's jolly! I like to pick berries," cried Jack, seizing his pail merrily.

But Willie took his with an ugly pout, and reluctantly led the way to the strawberry-bed. The truth was, he always imagined that instead of red juicy berries under the leaves, there were spiders and bugs; and although he was able to stand upon one foot on the picket fence, and was also president of the skating club, he was very much afraid of bugs and spiders. So he fretted and pouted, timidly pulled aside the leaves, pretending to look for berries, but in reality looking for spiders.

Jack's pail was heaped and running over by the time Nancy called the boys to lunch; but the bottom of Willie's pail was scarcely covered.

"Why, Willie!" said mamma, "how is this? Your friend has filled his pail, and you have not gathered enough for yourself to eat."

"There are so many bugs and spiders among the leaves,"

"Ah, Willie, Willie!" I am afraid you searched for the spiders instead of the berries. Your friend did not find any bugs or spiders, did he?"

"No, mamma," answered Jack, quickly. "And did you see any, Willie?"

"No, mamma; not this time."

"Jack went in search of berries, and you went in search of spiders. Which of you sought the best thing, Willie?"

"Him," said Willie, in a low voice, and pointing to his new friend.

"And it is just so all through life, Willie. Be sure and remember this: Those who look for good will find good, and those who are ever fearful and watchful of evil are pretty sure to find evil. You will get what you look for, boys."

One English schoolboy declared that an algebra was a sort of wild donkey, all-over stripes, and another, being asked to describe the chief source of revenue in the Shetland Isles, said that the people acquired a precarious existence by washing one another's clothes.

Advertisements

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1878.

Patrons' Department.

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

OFFICERS OF THE KANSAS STATE GRANGE. Master—W. Sims, Topeka, Shawnee county. Overseer—J. F. Willis, Oskaloosa, Jefferson county. Lecturer—J. T. Stevens, Lawrence, Douglas county.

ASSISTANT SECRETARIES. Assistant Secretary—S. W. Fisher, Mitchell county. Treasurer—W. P. Popenoe, Topeka, Shawnee county. Secretary—P. B. Maxson, Emporia, Lyon county.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. W. H. Jones, chairman, Holton, Jackson county. Levi Bumbalad, Hartford, Lyon county. J. B. Payne, Carthage, Linn county.

STATE CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION. President—J. F. Willis, Grove City, Jefferson county. Secretary—P. B. Maxson, Emporia, Kansas. Treasurer—Wm. Sims, Topeka, Shawnee county.

DEPUTIES. Commissioned by Wm. Sims, master Kansas State Grange, since the last session: W. S. Hanna, General Deputy, Ottawa, Franklin county, Kansas. William Meairs, Lawrence, Douglas county. John Andrews, Hurov, Atchison county. Robert Reynolds, Junction City, Davis county. S. W. Fisher, Saltville, Mitchell county. George F. Jackson, Fredonia, Wilson county. C. S. Spurgeon, Leroy, Coffey county. James W. Williams, Peabody, Marion county. B. T. Ewalt, Great Bend, Barton county. C. S. Worley, Eureka, Greenwood county. Chas. A. Buck, Oskaloosa, Jefferson county. James McCormick, Burr Oak, Jewell county. L. M. Earnest, Garnett, Anderson county. John C. Fore, Maywood, Wyandotte county. F. W. Kellogg, Newton, Harvey county. J. S. Payne, Cadmus, Linn county. G. M. Summerville, McPherson, McPherson county. F. P. Clark, Kirwin, Phillips county. George Fell, Larned, Pawnee county. A. Huff, Salt City, Sumner county. James Faulkner, Iola, Allen county. F. M. Wierman, Council Grove, Morris county. J. W. Ellis, Miami county. George Amy, Glendale, Bourbon county. E. Herrington, Ellis, Brown county. W. H. Jones, Holton, Jackson county. W. D. Covington, Cedarville, Smith county. E. F. Williams, Erie, Neosho county. J. O. Vanorsdel, Winfield, Cowley county. E. R. Powell, Augusta, Butler county. J. W. Bunn, Rush Center, Rush county. G. W. Black, Olathe, Johnson county. W. J. Campbell, Red Stone, Cloud county. William Pettis, Salina, Saline county. F. C. Reynolds, Blue Rapids, Marshall county. Ira S. Fleck, Bunker Hill, Russell county. John Rehrig, Fairfax, Osage county. E. J. Nason, Washington, Washington county. C. S. Wreth, Minneapolis, Ottawa county. J. K. Miller, Peace, Rice county. W. D. Ripley, Severance, Doniphan county. F. C. Deuel, Fairmont, Leavenworth county. Arthur Sharp, Girard, Crawford county. E. S. Osborn, Bull City, Osborn county. F. B. Maxson, Emporia, Lyon county. F. M. Switzer, Hutchinson, Reno county. W. H. Fletcher, Republican City, Clay county. Martin Nichols, Labette City, Labette county. W. S. Matthews, Seneca, Seneca county. S. N. Wood, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county. B. M. Ross, Sedan, Chautauqua county. G. A. Rutledge, Abilene, Dickinson county. J. F. Kamey, Greenleaf, Clark county. Geo. S. Kneeland, Keene, Wabunsee county. Wm. A. White, Wichita, Sedgewick county.

The Patron's Helper, of Des Moines, Iowa, is no more. Hard times and rapidly accumulating debts weighed it down.

Brother Worthington informs us that his paper, the Patron of Husbandry, formerly published at Memphis, Tenn., has been removed to Columbus, Miss., from which place it will be published hereafter.

Now the heated term is about over, the grange should begin to make a new growth. The past, though it has been glorious, should be eclipsed by the work of the near future. Hold harvest-home meetings; take in new members; get the co-operative work for the next six months laid out. There is no end to the work to be done.

He was Persuaded to Join the Grange.

Farmer Elliott was driving along on his way to the neighboring village, one bright summer evening, and just as he turned a corner he met his neighbor Brown and wife. The two men were old friends, so when they drove up opposite each other they stopped their teams for a few moments' chat.

"Good-evening, neighbor," said farmer Elliott; "this is fine weather we are having just now."

"It is, indeed, neighbor," responded farmer Brown. "We have had just enough rain and just enough sunshine to make the corn fairly jump in its growth. I think, neighbor Elliott, we will have an abundant crop this season."

"Well, I guess you are right; but the trouble is the more in quantity we raise the less in money we get for it. The world is so full of thieves and rings."

"Oh, now you are borrowing trouble. However, there is a good deal of truth in your statement. Going down to the village, neighbor?"

"Yes, I had a little business down there that I thought I might as well attend to to-night. You and Mrs. Brown are on your way to the grange meeting at the school-house, I suppose?"

ey and trouble it cost to get into the grange. We are well acquainted with nearly every family in the neighborhood now, whereas, before we joined the grange we knew but few of our neighbors. Then there are a thousand other ways that we are benefited."

"Well, tell me of some of them. I have heard about the grange for years but never could see any good in it. Do you realize anything but social benefits from it?"

"Oh, yes! There is our co-operative store in town; it pays a handsome dividend to stockholders. I purchased one share two years ago, and the rebate on what goods I have purchased since has been enough to buy five shares more, and I got good goods every time and got them cheap, too."

"Well, go on."

"At each meeting of the grange we spend about twenty minutes in advertising. If we want to buy or sell anything we just write out our wants on a slip of paper and drop them into a box that is passed round, then each paper is read before the grange by the secretary. By this means we can tell who wants to sell and who wants to buy."

"That's a good feature. But do you ever buy and sell?"

"Certainly. That fine match to my big bay horse that you were admiring the other day I found through advertising in the grange, and I matched a horse for another member at the same time. Cattle, hogs, sheep and other articles that are wanted are bought and sold at nearly every meeting."

The listener was getting interested and Brother Brown saw it, so he continued:

"Then there is our sixty acres of wheat that we raised on the co-operative plan; it turned out well and will pay us handsomely, and we are raising forty acres of corn on the same plan. Our grange also owns a fine thoroughbred bull and a lot of Berkshire hogs. We have made enough money by co-operation to build a grange hall, and at our meeting to-night we will make final arrangements to have it erected right away. These are a few of the many things that we are doing in the grange, neighbor Elliott, and at some future time I will tell you more about it. But it is time for the meeting and we must drive on. Good-night."

"Wait a moment, neighbor Brown. I have never for a moment had any confidence in this grange movement, but if what you have told me is true it is a grand thing for the farmer, and I guess if you will get me a blank application I will see if they will take me in."

"I will do so with pleasure, neighbor, and I am sure you will never have cause to regret the step. Good-by, I will see you again tomorrow."

Wendell Phillips on Labor and Capital.

When that old organ of conservatism, the North American Review, admits articles into its columns of that arch-financial heretic and social reformer, Wendell Phillips, we have strong hope that its actual dullness will be relieved and its fog conservatism supplanted by a little radical good sense. We make an extract which the Patrons and farmers will like to read; it relates to capital and labor:

The relations of capital and labor are the angriest and most important cases we have to deal with. Labor and capital are the tools civilization needs and uses. Both are to be protected. But labor, as it is human life, has the first claim. Out of the gross earnings of any business the first expense to be met is wages. Such wages as men can comfortably live on are first to be paid, then a safety-fund is to be provided for burdensome debts, in order that capital may be secured against risk or loss; what is left may be divided as dividend or profits to stockholders.

What constitutes such wages as men can comfortably live on? and who shall settle and define the amount of these? This is the ground of the present quarrel, and peace will never come till this is settled. The employed have something to sell—it is labor. Men who have coal, metal or coin to sell do not let the buyer fix the price. The price is settled after mutual conference. The employed claim the same right of settling the price of what they have to sell—their labor, in the same way. Corporations that employ a large number of workmen should meet a committee of workmen. Before such joint committee should be laid open all the details of business. After mutual consent a large number of workmen should agree, an umpire should be chosen to fix the final decision. Such a method has been occasionally resorted to here, and for twenty years in England, with good results. Christianity dictates, and sound political economy indorses such a proceeding.

How broad and sound must be, in years, the education gained by workmen acting on such committees, and brought to the close, acting too under such responsibilities. The effect has been very marked in England. Mr. Mundella, member of the house of commons, assured us he had known instances when workmen, on such committees, proposed even a greater reduction of wages than that named by employers, declaring as the result of their examination that the corporation could not safely pay as large wages as it offered. This shows how acting under grave responsibilities educates men, both morally and intellectually.

We have more than enough of the bubble and chaff of "supply and demand." That is a kind of political economy which forgets God, abolishes hearts, stomachs and hot blood, and builds its world as children do—out of tin soldiers and blocks of wood. Here every man force, the voting majority and a large share of the intellectual ability are in possession of the employed; hence, such are far more complicated than in countries where despotism holds a sway over disfranchised ignorance. Equally out of place and absurd is the argument that capital will pay what it pleases, and labor must submit. That is slavery. The millions employed in mines, factories and on railroads have usually that one trade and no other; they cannot easily shift into other employments, hence the majority of the employed are chained to one place and one trade. Very few families of workmen have means, when turned out of work, to travel hundreds of miles in search of other employments. Saying to such men, you shall have no voice in what is offered to you or starve, is slavery. No American will or ought to submit to that. If the day ever comes when by any means Americans are obliged to submit permanently

to that, a republic will here, be impossible. The only just, safe and lasting basis, is peace is that which calls labor into conference and allows a full share in settling the rate of wages.

The True Doctrine. EDITOR SPIRIT—Inclosed I send you an article that I hope you will publish. The writer speaks my sentiments exactly, and he points out the only true way to reform in my opinion. Thieves in a new party will not be much better than in an old one. But as the article is rather long I will not extend remarks only to say that I hope every farmer will read it and make up their mind to act as it suggests.

N. GEMRON. The farmers have so constantly yielded all legislation into the hands of lawyers, that the latter have at last come to claim precedence as a right; if not "right divine," as Finckraff asserts, at least the right growing out of some vast superiority which they maintain they possess over farmers.

At the moment the people begin to talk about sending a farmer to represent them in the state legislature or in congress, the lawyers begin to protest against it, and cry out that it is a shame to impose such a number as a Solon in legislative wisdom, and the right man, and the modest farmers, accustomed to obedience, at once stammer an apology for their daring presumption, and withdraw their claims.

It has been the practice so long to select the head-headed farmer, that they seem really to have come to the conclusion that the science of government is so absurd that they know nothing about it, and yield to the lead of men whose sole object is to put yokes upon the necks of farmers and drive them to the wall.

Will the farmers and mechanics continue to submit to such insult and degradation, and become still further the prey of legal and political sharpers and tricksters? By such submission they disonor themselves and their children, and become slaves of the dishonest schemers who yearly contrive to devour the reward of their honest toil. Is it true that the farmers and the mechanics are the most ignorant classes of men in this country? Are they really incapable of understanding the nature of the law, and of not knowing their own interests, and cannot understand their own interests, and are obliged to send lawyers to guard those interests?

Farmer, there is just as much common sense in sending a pack of wolves to guard your sheep, as there is in sending lawyers to your legislatures to guard your interests. The nature of the wolves will lead them to devour the sheep, and the interest of the lawyers will lead them to devour you. But, send? Or do you think they are represented? Or do you think they are more intelligent than their detractors. Three-fourths of all the literature that is sold in this country is bought by the farmers and mechanics, and they should people think they are so ignorant? They should know the fine morality, christian integrity, and intellectual power among them that are found outside of their ranks. And yet they are positively without representation in state and national councils. Who, we ask, represent the farmers and mechanics? The householders, the bankers, the railroads and the courts are represented, but who represents the farmer? and what laws have been passed in his interests? Why, then, do they submit to such wholesale proscription, and consent to bear all the cost of government when they so greatly outnumber all other classes? It can be that lawyers are better informed than the farmers, and have more ability than they have. The mere fact that a man is a lawyer is no proof that he would make a wise legislator. We have seen the most eminent lawyers in the senate and in the supreme court of the United States go astray in legislation and judicial decisions, where an honest farmer of ordinary intelligence would not have erred. The lawyer may have a knowledge of law and know nothing of the true nature of government. What lawyers know about the great agricultural interests of the country and what legislation is necessary to promote those interests?

Almost every state in the Union has its legislative body composed of lawyers, and the national congress is composed almost entirely of lawyers, and yet this great country, with its vast resources, by their bad legislation, has been brought into a political and financial condition that is appalling, and the people distressed to a degree undreamed of by their fathers. The lawyers have controlled everything since the revolution, but themselves, still still they claim that they alone can preserve the country from the ruin they have brought upon it. Will the people stand still and see their country ruined? Will they remain for months waiting, and then return to their homes to find their sweat and toil and sleepless nights for the "dear people," and how the dear people ought to remember their grateful forever. But wait, "dear people." Look into their legislative records, and you will find that tariff measures, banking schemes, railroad monopolies and political caucuses have had their earnest attention, while you, "dear people," were quite forgotten. It would be difficult to find a law upon the statute books, either state or national, that has been enacted in the interest of the farmer, to encourage agriculture, in the past fifteen years. What laws they do pass regulating the social transactions between men and their commerce, run the gamut of all the courts before the meaning can be well understood by the people, and as soon as the courts have settled their meaning, they are either repealed or amended that the same tedious, costly and vexatious process is again made necessary, and the same game is kept up from year to year to the amusement and profit of lawyers, and at the expense of the people. Do lawyers understand the meaning of the language they use in framing laws? If they do not, they are too ignorant to be placed in the position of law-makers; and if they do understand it, then they are too wicked to be trusted with such power.

A great man once said that the indiscriminate abuse of right and wrong by lawyers warped their judgments and corrupted their hearts, so as wholly to unfit them for healthy legislation, and made them blind to all human right, except their right to take from their clients all that their necessities compelled them to give up. If there were no criminals to defend, and no litigation among men, the vocation of lawyers would be gone, and they obliged to earn a living in some other way, unless they could persuade farmers to keep them in perpetual session as legislative bodies.

How strong is the temptation to encourage strikes and lawsuits among men, by lawyers, when their subsistence depends upon them; and how strong is the temptation to legislate in their own interests when they have the power as a selfish as other men, and would be likely to use their power to promote their interests. This is admitted, but farmers cannot benefit themselves without benefiting everybody else, for they constitute eight-tenths of the whole population, and they are the foundation stones and cap-stones of the nation's prosperity and greatness.

If farmers could have the benefit of all necessary laws to aid, encourage and protect all the interests connected with and growing out of the cultivation of the soil, this government would be regarded as the model one of the earth, and the country become indeed the store-house of the world. Remove the farmers from the country one year, and universal ruin and bankruptcy would ensue; grass would grow where pavements are now worn off by the tread of commerce, and the whole land cry for bread. Remove the lawyers from the country forever, and the nation's jubilee would be at hand. Universal peace would reign, prosperity crown the land, and justice lift up her hands in triumph. Law is the noblest science known to man, and we have the highest reverence for the majesty of law, for it is the grand means of securing all earthly interests; but an unjust enactment is at variance with the very spirit of law, and works evil to all upon whom it operates. Who will undertake to say that the state and national enactments have been framed in harmony with the spirit of law? They are in the interest of certain classes, while the largest and most valuable class is ignored so far as protection by the legislation law has is concerned. Is class legislation the nature and character of true law to bring peace, prosperity and happiness to all who are subjected to its benign influence. Do the laws of this country bring forth such noble fruits? No man can trace the evils that are now afflicting this country to any other source than the bad legislation of lawyers. Is it not becoming, then, for farmers to take the reins out of the hands of lawyers, and themselves drive the chariot of state?

But, will lawyers tamely consent to be quietly laid aside now, and let farmers have one chance at law-making? Indeed, the very mention of such a change fills them with rage. It is not the farmer, but the lawyer, they say, who is ambitious to make a display of his legislative talents, who has started such nonsense. Let a convention meet to nominate candidates for any office, and as soon as it is organized, some one prepared for the purpose, instantly puts in his name, and the lawyer, who is not a member, is framed in opposition he is assailed as "ignorant; can't make a speech; knows nothing about making laws; he will disgrace us; it will never do to elect him; we must send Mr. Buzfuz, a farmer, a head-headed farmer, they say, who is a farmer, who has started such nonsense. 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A Good Crop. [Omaha Journal.] Mr. G. W. Garvin, four miles east of Salina, is a lucky man and a good farmer. Out of sixty-two acres, chain measurement, he thrashed 2,200 bushels of wheat...

Voluntary Petitions in Bankruptcy. [Topeka Commonwealth.] The following named persons have filed voluntary petitions in bankruptcy since our last mention: George A. Amos, Humboldt; John Correll, Ellis; Bird & Meikle, Leavenworth; Thomas B. Hazen, Leavenworth; Florer & Rankin, Helen; E. Starrett, Lawrence; Thos. H. Leecher, Lawrence; William A. Starrett, Lawrence.

Kansas. [St. Louis Post.] Kansas is a paradise of flocks and herds; it produces the most beautiful and luxuriant fruit, as its medal, taken at the Centennial for the best collection and display of fruit, testifies. Corn and potatoes and all the staple products grow in the greatest abundance...

Dickinson County Grain. [Athens Chronicle.] During the four weeks of August, ending Wednesday night, there were shipped from Athens 875 cars of grain and stock. From Saturday until Wednesday no cars were forwarded...

A Fighting Preacher. [Atchison Champion.] Yesterday there passed down on the Bluffs road a man who figured very conspicuously in the Quantrel raid at Lawrence, Kansas, several years ago. His name is Rev. Dr. Fisher, and he is now pastor of the First Methodist church at Omaha.

Two Independence Boys Lost. [Independence Courier.] Yesterday afternoon, at about 4 p. m., was the last seen of two boys—Phillip and Thomas Sicks, aged respectively fifteen and thirteen years. Both boys have on only hat, shirt and pants...

Brutal Murder. [Parsons Sun.] The community was shocked by a most foul murder committed on Thursday at noon, on Forest avenue. Maurice Sullivan was an old man, aged about sixty; Highlan, a young, stout, brawny man. There was a dispute between them at the boarding-house of Mr. Dwyer.

Fire. [Leavenworth Times.] Last night, shortly after 9 o'clock, the alarm was rung out for the Third ward, flames having been discovered issuing from the second story windows of the iron foundry of Winberg, Bebee & company, Cherokee street, between Seventh street and Broadway.

Means of Transportation Wanted. [Wichita Cor. Topeka Commonwealth.] We have over three million bushels of wheat to ship from this point, demanding a daily transportation of 25,000 bushels for two hundred days. There is a vast accumulation of wheat now in the market, with no transportation, the Santa Fe road not furnishing over twenty to twenty cars a day.

There is a magnificent opening from St. Louis to this point for a railroad, through a rich and thickly settled country, terminating at the best town west of the Mississippi river. The Santa Fe road receives at this city \$2,000 daily from incoming freight. Freight from here to Kansas City, two hundred and twenty-six miles, twenty-five cents on the hundred, and on other freights \$1.05 per hundred weight.

Wants a Herd Law. [Ford County Globe.] A herd law is one of the necessities of Ford county. No man ought to be compelled to fence his farm in this county, where fencing is almost an impossibility because of the scarcity of fencing material. From our knowledge of the stock business we know that a stock man herds his cattle for his own protection, without which herding his cattle would soon be lost to him.

Died in a Well. [Troy Chief.] Monday evening, about 4 o'clock, a man named Roed was engaged in cleaning out a well some sixty feet deep, for Mr. Camrod, a tenant of Wm. B. Deckard, on the old Ladd farm, west of Palermo. They let down a candle and burned straw in the well, then Roed went down, and found all right. He came up, and was lowered again, when he was overcome by damp. Mr. Deckard, Wm. Kappeler and H. G. Hewins made a canvas sack, cleared the well of damp, and recovered the body, but life was extinct. He could be heard gasping for some time after he was overcome.

Swindling Fruit Tree Agents. [Chanute Times.] Mr. Scott Irwin informs us of a swindle which has been perpetrated upon several unsuspecting farmers, by parties acting as fruit tree agents. They call upon the farmer, and give prices at which they will sell certain goods. The farmer thinks the prices high, and says he can get them of his nearest nurseryman for much less. "Oh, no, is the reply, 'he buys his stock of this kind of tree or shrubbery of us, and we know we cannot sell them for less than we do, besides, he buys only third-class trees, while these are first-class.'"

Several of our peach orchards or groves have been set from five to seven years, and this being a very fruitful year we begin to see our ability in the fruit line. Many very fine varieties have been developed. People generally planted at least all the best and most desirable varieties. Some have produced very poor fruit and occasionally a tree of very fine fruit. There is one south of Wellington, said to be a free-stone, fourteen days earlier than the Amersden, several very fine August peaches and some of a very late date. Farmers are budding this year more than common, as the best varieties bring from fifty cents to one dollar per bushel, when seedlings are no sale.

He Died True to His Vow. [Arkansas City Traveller.] Tom Callahan is dead. After suffering many days with a raging fever, and most of the time with his mind distracted, he died, and is now underneath the sod with all his troubles at an end. Tom had been for years a drunken, boisterous and quarrelsome man, but he died before his death he went into the Murphy movement, signed the pledge, and swore before God and man that he had drunk his last glass—that never again should a drop of intoxicating liquor pass his lips. The announcement was received with surprise by his friends and neighbors, but with the other class it was laughed at as a joke, and time and again he was tempted to try his adherence to his vow. "No," said Tom, "I never will do it. If I am dying on my bed and it is offered me, I will take it, I take it," he said. The doctor, deeming it best in his critical condition, prescribed a stimulant, but the suffering man refused it until near the last.

An Aged Pilgrim. [Kansas City Mail.] Yesterday noon an old man stopped at the Kansas Pacific land office, and asked the nearest route to Oskaloosa. Harry Crane gave him the necessary directions and drew from him the following curious facts. The octogenarian's name is William Weber, and is from Logan, Hocking county, Ohio. He left that place on the 17th day of July with a cart loaded with a stove, bedding and cooking utensils, tent and other necessities, although weighing three hundred and seventy-five pounds. He was determined to go to relatives living at Oskaloosa, Kansas. This irksome and even perilous undertaking would have been sufficient to discourage the most brawny youth, and for a man of eighty to succeed would seem almost miraculous. But Mr. Weber will no doubt succeed, for he had but sixty miles before him yesterday and expressed the deepest confidence that he would arrive there next Sunday or Monday.

The old man did not seem to be more than sixty years of age, and had lost one eye. He was plainly dressed, and drew his heavy cart by means of a strap which he placed over his right shoulder and under his left arm, changing when convenient. He was reticent and did not exhibit any desire to discuss his gigantic undertaking, but maintained that he was as "theaty as a buck," and that the hot weather which has affected the region through which he had traveled so laboriously had not enervated him in the least.

This is a strange undertaking for one so old, and it is doubtful if O'Leary or any other professional pedestrian could have endured the task so tedious and burdensome under circumstances so strangely adverse.

Death of a Texas Herder. [Dodge City Times.] George Hoy, the Texas herder who was shot through the arm by one of the policemen of this city, during a recent altercation, died last Wednesday from the effects of his wound. He had been growing worse for several days, and the hot weather and the nature of his wound caused mortification to set in. On Wednesday morning the doctors decided that the arm must be taken off. The operation was performed by Assistant Surgeon Tremaine, U. S. A., in a very skillful manner. Hoy, who was already very weak from long sickness, never rallied after the operation. Just before he died he opened his eyes and seemed to recognize Mr. Day and one or two others, and then with a smile on his countenance he closed his eyes in death without a struggle. He was buried in the cemetery north of the city, a large number of his Texas friends following him to the grave. Hoy was like many other men who grow up on the Texas frontier, very bold and reckless, and we understand he was under bond here as a herder for killing two men in Texas; however, he had many good traits, and seemed to have many friends among the Texas boys.

Barge Transportation. [Kansas City Times.] Capt. Lowry, in charge of the steamer A. J. Baker with a tow of three barges, reached the dock late on Tuesday night. Capt. Lowry is this trip to take down a cargo of wheat on his own account, that is, he to buy the grain here and run the risk of getting his pay from the margin between the prices here and St. Louis. The barges are now at the elevators and will load to-day. The cargo will consist of about 50,000 bushels. This problem of river transportation is one that seems to be fast unraveling itself, as now the owners of boats are willing to carry the grain on their own responsibility, whereas, before they would not. Those interested in the matter look upon this last move with more than usual favor. The steamer Joe Kinney arrived at the bridge yesterday morning, and passed through the draw about 8 o'clock. She brought a large consignment of merchandise for merchants of this city, and had on board 2,000 ties for the Kansas Pacific road. She left for Leavenworth last night, and on her return will take down 4,000 bushels of corn in sacks from the elevators, and about fifty tons of oil from the K. C. Lined Oil Works.

Live Stock in Kansas—Tramp Outrage. [Manhattan Nationalist.] We are indebted to Hon. P. I. Bonebrake, state auditor of Kansas, for the report of the number of live stock assessed in this state this year, which we give below, with comparisons for 1877:

Table with 3 columns: Year, Cattle, Sheep. 1877: Cattle 515,463, Sheep 294,188. 1878: Cattle 763,745, Sheep 348,465.

Death of a Jesuit Father. [Neosho County Journal.] Died, suddenly, of apoplexy, Saturday at 3:30 o'clock p. m., August 24, 1878, Rev. James C. Van Goch, one of the Jesuit fathers connected with the Catholic mission here. Father Van Goch had had a slight attack of apoplexy on Sunday the 11th, but it soon passed away, and he felt better. He seemed to have gone through the house, and taking a pair of shears from the kitchen cut her hair off short in front, but departed without doing any further damage—leaving the scissors and hair. It is supposed that he intended to commit a rape, but became alarmed and left before accomplishing his purpose. As soon as the child recovered consciousness she went to Mr. Fox's, and an active search was made for the fiend, but no trace of him could be found.

Poisoned at a Breakfast-Table. [Keweenaw Democrat.] Eugene Whitney and partner had dined two and a half days' thrashing at a farmer's near Bull City, Tuesday evening. After supper the farmer advised Mr. Whitney to drive to the next job that night. Mr. Whitney refused to go, stating the horses were tired out. Next morning, while Mr. Whitney was attending to his horses, the farmer came to him and asked him if he intended staying for breakfast. Mr. W. stated that he could not drive to the next job by breakfast and would rather pay for his breakfast than do it. The farmer then asked him twice in an excited manner if he intended to stay to breakfast, and upon receiving an answer in the affirmative both times, went to the house. At breakfast the two men had chicken soup, and was left from the last night's supper. About an hour after breakfast both men simultaneously began to bloat and have internal pains that alarmed them. Dr. Martin, of Bull City, was called in, and, seeing that the case was a critical one, sent for Dr. McIntire, of Keweenaw. They made a separate diagnosis and agreed that the men were poisoned with ratbane, but in order to satisfy themselves and the community at large they sent for Dr. Givins, of Osborne City, who has had a large and varied experience in this line. Dr. Givins, after a careful diagnosis, arrived at the same conclusion. Dr. Gregory, of Bull City, was also in attendance, who, with the above-named physicians, remained with the sick men until 6 o'clock next morning. Our informant states that the farmer, whose name he refuses to give, has disappeared. Here is a case that the authorities should look into. At this time the men are doing well and there are hopes of their recovery.

LAWRENCE FOUNDRY. ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

KIMBALL BROS. MANUFACTURERS OF STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS, AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY, MILL WORK AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS. LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

M. Morrow keeps the Largest and Most Complete Stock SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE In Lawrence. IRON, STEEL, NAILS Mechanical Tools of all kinds. Also a complete stock of WAGON MATERIAL.

THE OLD DUNOAN STAND, No. 107 Mass. street. Wesley Dunoon, the oldest merchant in Lawrence, will be obliged to wait on customers.

W. A. M. VAUGHAN. ESTABLISHED 1866. WEB. WITHERS. Proprietors of ELEVATOR "A," GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Room 21 Merchants Exchange.

GRAIN ELEVATOR, corner Lever and Poplar Sts., KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI. D. C. Wagner, Geo. E. Bensley, J. R. Bensley. BENSLEY, WAGNER & BENSLEY, LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Office, 66 Exchange Building, Union Stock Yards, Chicago. SALMON M. ALLEN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office over Exchange bank, Lawrence, Kans. Special attention given to Real Estate Litigation.

JOHN S. WILSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, No. 57 Mass. street, Lawrence, Kans. Land Litigation, Indian and Tax Titles made a specialty. L. D. L. Toeh & Co., LAW AND REAL ESTATE OFFICE, Lawrence, Kansas. Improved farms and city property for sale very cheap. Vacant lands in Douglas and adjoining counties wanted to place upon our list.

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

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST!

Farmers, Look to your Interest

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

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



THE GILPIN SULKY PLOW,

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



THE HOOSIER DRILL,

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

WAGONS, PLOWS, HARROWS

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

The St. John Sewing Machine

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

PHILIP RHEINSCHILD, TO TREE PLANTERS!

21st Year—11th Year in Kansas.

KANSAS HOME NURSERY!

Offers for the spring of 1878

HOME GROWN APPLE, PEACH, PEAR

CHERRY TREES, QUINCES, SMALL FRUITS, GRAPE VINES, EVERGREENS,

ORNAMENTAL TREES

IN GREAT VARIETY.

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

A. H. & A. C. GRISSA, LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

E. A. SMITH,

Norwood Stock Farm

Lawrence, Kansas, BREEDER OF

FINE TROTTER HORSES

Thoroughbred Jersey Cattle,

BERKSHIRE HOGS AND FANCY CHICKENS.

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

PIANOS AND ORGANS Send for detailed statement of our NEW

method of retailing organs and pianos at net wholesale prices. A seven and third octave new piano, listed at \$650, for \$100 in Kansas City, or \$175 if sent direct from New York. Address CONYER BROS., 612 Main-street, general agents for "STEINWAY & SONS" and "HAINES" PIANOS, "TAYLOR & FABLEY" and "NEW ENGLAND ORGAN CO.'S" ORGANS. Music and all kinds of musical merchandise.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1878.

LOOK HERE!

To the man or woman sending us the largest club of subscribers within the next thirty days, club to be not less than twenty, we will pay a cash premium of ten dollars, and give one copy of THE SPIRIT for one year.

We are making THE SPIRIT the best family paper published in the West, and shall continue to improve it as our means will justify. The subscription price is \$1.50 a year. Names can be sent as fast as taken and the paper will be promptly forwarded.

Now let us see who will win this cash premium. Remember, the one sending the largest club wins.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS, the champion shot of the world, just as he returns from Europe covered with glory from the sporting world, is having no little trouble in arranging for a match with the new champion shooter from California, Dr. Wm. F. Carver. The doctor challenges the captain, and the captain claims that the challenge is not in accordance with the published or universally established rules governing such things; therefore, no match can take place between these two men for the championship medal now held by Bogardus until the doctor conforms to the said rules.

In a speech to the Republican convention at Topeka, Mr. St. John said:

In 1876 I was for R. B. Hayes, in 1878 I am opposed to Mr. Hayes and his policy; but in 1880 I will be for that noblest Roman of them all, U. S. Grant. [Great applause.]

Let us see what that noblest Roman of them all said in a letter to Judge Long, written on the 22d of February, 1878. It is in these words:

But if I was where I was one year ago, and for the previous seven years, I would put a most determined veto upon the repudiation bill—called the silver bill—it received the vote of congress. I fear it has passed, but hope, if so, all business men in the country will work to defeat its operation by refusing to make contracts except to be paid in gold coin.

In our judgment, the above sentiments from the "noblest Roman" will forever bar him from again occupying the presidential chair. If the Republican party don't believe it, just let them trot him out, and the people will show him under with their ballots ten thousand fathoms deep.

WHEN fresh American meat was first introduced into England in large quantities, there was a great cry raised against it by the English butchers and dealers. They said it was not fit to eat; that it had spoiled and would spoil on the voyage across the ocean every time. The truth of the matter was, American beef, fresh and sweet, could be sold in the retail markets of England cheaper than their own home productions. It hurt the butchers and they proclaimed loudly against the use of foreign meat. A recent dispatch concerning this branch of our foreign trade shows that the butchers' war against our meat availed naught, and that the demand is growing every day. The dispatch says:

The amount of fresh meat (American) sold in Sheffield during the last six months is 182,370 pounds. The prejudice against it has almost entirely disappeared. Arrangements are making to increase its sale by a company, which is to open twelve new stores. It is sold side by side with English meat, indistinctly. One firm, however, sells it exclusively, and keeps the American flag flying over the shop as a sign. This market is also well supplied with American canned food.

The same dispatch has the following to say concerning our American agricultural implement trade:

C. B. Webster, United States consul at Sheffield, England, reports to the department of state that the number of articles of American manufacture and the quantities of agricultural produce imported into that district are very large. There is a prejudice against American manufactures to overcome. It is said "they will not last." But these implements that have been proved are getting a large sale. Already articles are made in England to imitate the American, but of poorer quality. It is of the first importance that American manufacturers should keep the quality of their goods up to the highest standard.

MISERY AND DEATH IN THE LEADING CITIES OF THE SOUTH.

A telegram from Memphis, August 31st, says:

Official records to-day exhibit 148 new cases for the twenty-four hours ending at 6 p. m., and 77 deaths for the same period. Volunteer physicians continue to arrive—five from the

Ohio board of health, Dr. McCormick, from Indiana, and E. T. Easy, from Little Rock, arriving to-day. Dr. Easy was accompanied by a corps of 30 nurses.

From New Orleans same date:

New cases 234, deaths 48. Rev. Father C. J. Beecher, a native of Buffalo, N. Y., died yesterday of yellow fever. The death list includes 20 children under 7 years. The following telegram was received this morning, and nurses leave this afternoon:

PORT GIBSON, Aug. 31.—To the President of the Howard Association:—Send ten good nurses, five male and five female, 350 cases and 40 deaths. All broken down, and great distress. [Signed] JAS. A. GAGE.

At Vicksburg, there were 204 new cases and ten deaths during the past twenty-four hours. The people are panic stricken and flying from their homes. Grenada, Miss., has been almost depopulated by the dreadful scourge.

The fever has broken out in Mobile, Jackson, Miss., and Hickman, Ky. At Vicksburg, Grenada and Memphis the people are dying by the hundreds. A large number of the doctors and nurses have fallen victims to the disease. Business in all the places mentioned, is suspended, and thousands have fled to the hills back in the country and there live in tents.

Money and provisions are badly needed, and we hope the people all over the land will do all in their power to alleviate the terrible suffering of the people in the stricken cities.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The following is the platform adopted by the Republican state convention, held at Topeka last week:

The Republicans of Kansas, in delegate convention, declare:

1. The United States of America is a nation, and not a federation. All power inheres in the people. The national government has the constitutional power, and it is its sworn duty, in every respect, to enforce the recognition of the rights of every citizen. Any failure to enforce this constitutional obligation is a criminal neglect of sworn duty.

2. The Republican party, by its loyalty to liberty and law, has promised and promised upon the common altars of a country redeemed by its sacrifices and fealty to the rights of all men, to perpetuate and hand down to posterity the declaration of the fathers that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that for the attainment of these ends governments have been instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, which consent is evidenced by a majority of the lawful suffrages of the citizens, determined by the ballot. Until these truths are universally recognized and cheerfully obeyed, the work of the Republican party is unfinished, and the Republican party of Kansas will stand by its colors and fight the good fight to the end.

3. The permanent pacification of the southern section of our Union and the complete protection of all citizens in the free enjoyment of all their rights is a duty to which the Republican party stands sacredly pledged. The power to provide for an enforcement of the principles embodied in the recent constitutional amendments is vested by the amendments in the congress of the United States, and we declare it to be a solemn obligation of the legislative and executive departments of the government to put into immediate and vigorous execution all their constitutional power for removing any just cause of discontent on the part of any class, and for securing to every American citizen complete liberty and exact equality in the exercise of all civil, political and public rights. To this end we imperatively demand of congress and of the chief executive a course and fidelity to those duties which shall not falter until its results are placed beyond dispute or recall.

4. The public credit should be sacredly maintained, and all the obligations of the government honestly discharged; and we denounce the issue of an irredeemable paper money, legal tender scrip as a species of repudiation which would ruin the credit of the nation and the business interests of the country.

5. That experience has shown the greenback currency, the creation of the Republican party, and under whose fostering care it has been brought to a point where it is admirably adapted to the wants of trade; and to the end that there may be but one class of paper currency, we favor the withdrawal of the national bank notes, and the substituting thereof a greenback currency issued directly by the government as the sole paper currency of the country. And we demand that it be issued in sufficient volume to fully meet the wants of business without depreciating its value, and that it shall be receivable in payment of all debts and dues, public and private, except as otherwise specified by contract. That we are in favor of an honest greenback that shall always be worth its face in coin, and that it be issued in the largest volume that can be kept afloat at par with coin; to which end we favor a law of congress by which the volume of greenback currency in circulation shall always obey the natural law of supply and demand.

6. That, as we believe a double coin standard of value is preferable to a single standard, we are in favor of placing the coinage of gold and silver on an equality, giving to neither an advantage or preference.

7. That we heartily endorse and approve of the late decision of the secretary of the Interior restoring to market lands unsold by certain land grant railways, as a wise and just interpretation of the laws relating to land grants, and if any further legislation is necessary to confirm and ratify the same, we urge our congressional delegation to do all in their power to secure this.

8. That railroads are created and exist by the breath of legislative enactment; that as servants of the people they should be compelled to do their bidding and obey the whole requirements and restrictions of the law; and we demand of the legislature the establishment of such passenger and freight tariffs as shall advance the interests and promote the industries of the people.

9. That the investment of capital in this state should be encouraged by wise and liberal legislation, but we condemn the policy of granting subsidies at the public expense to either individuals or corporations for their private use.

10. That we demand the most rigid economy in all departments of the government, and

that taxation be limited to the actual wants of public expenditures.

11. That we hold it to be a solemn obligation of the electors of Kansas to be earnest in securing the election to all positions of public trust men of honesty and conscience, who will faithfully administer the laws of the legislature—men who will represent upon all questions the best sentiment of the people, and who will labor earnestly for the enactment of such laws as the best interests of society, temperance and good order shall demand.

12. That we rejoice in the honorable name of Kansas; that we are proud of the state achievements, of the degree of purity with which its public affairs have been conducted, and of the soundness of its credit at home and abroad; and we pledge ourselves to do whatever may be done to preserve unimpaired the reputation of the state.

KANSAS VALLEY FAIR.

The third annual fair, and the best exhibition by far that the Kansas Valley Fair association has held since its organization, is now in the height of its glory at the beautiful grounds of the association just east of this city.

The fair opened on Monday. This day was occupied in arranging entries and completing the preparation of exhibits in the various departments. All was in busy confusion, as a matter of course, and there were comparatively few visitors during the day.

On Tuesday morning our reporter visited the grounds at an early hour and began the rounds.

DEPARTMENT A—CATTLE.

Mr. S. H. Carmean, the superintendent of this department, here took THE SPIRIT representative in tow, and the following is a full list of cattle entered for exhibition up to Tuesday noon: Wm. Roe, of Vinland, Short-horns—1 bull, 1 cow and 6 calves; E. A. Smith, Norwood Stock farm, near Lawrence, Jerseys—1 bull, 9 cows and 6 calves; J. O'Neil, Jefferson county, Short-horns—4 bulls and 10 cows; Thomas Doyle, Jefferson county, Short-horns—1 bull; Bates & Swain Bros., Prospect Ridge Stock farm, near Lawrence, Short-horns—1 bull and 1 cow; C. E. Brown, Lawrence, Jerseys—1 bull. The old Short-horn cow, Prairie Flower, one of the best bred animals in the West, was entered by T. D. Griffith, of Lawrence.

John Behrig, Fairfax, Osage county, Short-horns—1 bull and a herd of 25 or 30 thoroughbreds and grades; Ed. Welling, Osage county, Short-horns—1 bull; Riverside grange, Douglas county, entered the magnificent thoroughbred Short-horn bull Isaac Kalloch; T. R. Bain, Jefferson county, Short-horns—1 bull, 1 heifer and 5 calves; W. G. Bain, Jefferson county, Short-horns—1 bull, 4 cows and 1 calf.

A finer, better bred lot of cattle than is on exhibition in this department was never before gotten together in Douglas county. Our stock breeders have been careful in selecting individual animals to breed from and the good result is now before us.

DEPARTMENT B—HORSES.

The horse department was crowded full, so full in fact that the energetic superintendent, Mr. Wm. Ingorsoll, hardly knew what to do with the animals. We give the list of entries up to yesterday noon: E. A. Smith, Lawrence, 7 mares with colts and two and three-year-olds; C. E. Brown, Lawrence, 2 fillies; A. D. Carson, Kansas City, 6 trotters and 2 runners; R. C. Campbell, Ottawa, 1 trotter; Wm. Ingorsoll, Lawrence, 1 Clydesdale and Sampson draft stallion; G. W. Hopkins, Tecumseh, 1 Morgan stallion; Charles Reynolds, Willow Springs, 1 Duroc and Morgan stallion; C. C. Curtis, Douglas county, 1 running stallion; B. Stimpson, Burlingame, 2 Highlander colts, 1 thoroughbred stallion, 1 trotting gelding; E. H. Doty, Topeka, trotting stallion Kentucky Chief; J. H. Sanders, Shawnee county, 1 thoroughbred imported Clydesdale draft stallion; J. T. Hopkins, Rossville, match team of mares; G. W. Hopkins, Tecumseh, 1 Morgan colt; James Donnelly, Lawrence, 4 trotters; Bates & Swain Bros., Douglas county, entered the fine Norman draft stallion Count De Gasperin, Jr., 1 imported Clydesdale mare and a Norman stallion; J. H. Wood, Twin Mound, 1 two-year-old filly.

While the horse department is filled with fine animals, we were indeed sorry to notice that the greater number are trotters and runners. What draft horses there are on exhibition are just what our Kansas farmers want, and we hope that more attention will be given to this class of horses in the future. The runners and trotters are entered to be exhibited in the speed ring during the week, and those who visit the fair will see the fastest horses in Kansas.

DEPARTMENT C—SHEEP.

We were informed by the gentleman-

ly superintendent of this department, Mr. Eben Baldwin, that there will be more and better sheep on exhibition at this fair than has been exhibited at any other time in our county. Such a report is encouraging indeed; it shows that there is a growing interest in this branch of farming in the state. Kansas will stand in one of the front ranks as a sheep state not many years hence. We can give only a partial list of entries in this department: J. O'Neil, Jefferson county, 4 Cotswold yearlings; Wm. Roe, Vinland, 2 bucks; H. A. Bates, Douglas county, Cotswolds—2 bucks and 8 ewes; S. H. Warren, Eudora, 24 Cotswold grades. Several lots of fine sheep were just coming in when our reporter was called away.

DEPARTMENT D—SWINE.

Wm. Meairs is superintendent of this department. The swine department was not very well filled. Reuben Randall, Lawrence, 1 sow and one boar of the large bone Berkshire breed. O. D. Walker, Douglas county, Berkshires—1 boar, 1 sow, and 6 pigs; Mr. Huntington, Douglas county, Berkshires—4 pigs; C. E. Brown, Lawrence, Berkshires—1 sow and 1 boar.

DEPARTMENT E—POULTRY.

J. B. Parnham, superintendent. Douglas county alone was represented in this department, but it was well represented. Our farmers seem to be partial to the large breeds of poultry, such as the Light and Dark Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks and Buff Cochins. We noticed some magnificent pairs and trios of these breeds. Messrs. C. L. Edwards, George Churchill, William Campbell and C. H. Taylor are the principal exhibitors in this department.

DEPARTMENT F—HORTICULTURE.

We visited this department yesterday afternoon and found the superintendent, Mr. D. G. Watt, busily engaged in showing the fruit products of Douglas county to visitors. The entries to compete for prizes were few, but what astonished and pleased all was an exhibit called the Douglas county general display. This display is tastefully arranged on the east side of the department in four rows, and each row contains about sixty-five plates of the finest fruit in America, the contributions of Douglas county fruit growers, as follows: Gov. Robinson, jellies, pears, peaches, apples; Mrs. I. N. Barley, German prunes; G. Hurd, apples; Gideon Elias, apples; Jos. Savage, pears, peaches, apples, Siberian crabs; H. Kesting, quince; A. C. Jacot, pears; Peter Voorhees, apples; Samuel Reynolds, apples; Thos. Crowder, apples; Dr. Thomas, apples; Howard Bros., pears; James Emery, pears; Thos. Pearson, apples; A. Faxon, apples; A. Pletts, apples; T. Brawley, apples; M. Douglass, apples; Capt. Barber, apples; Mr. Wolfkol, apples, peaches; Mr. Jacobs, apples; S. B. Norton, apples, peaches; J. A. Kelley, apples; A. Messenger, apples, pears; H. Hine, apples; G. Y. Johnson, apples, peaches; D. G. Watt, pears, apples; B. D. Palmer, pears, peaches.

In canned fruits, Mrs. Wm. Bell, of Bellview garden, near Lawrence, has a magnificent display; any state in the Union might be proud of it. She has thirty-six jars. There are pears, peaches, quinces, tomatoes, grapes, blackberries, raspberries; in fact, all kinds of fruit grown in Kansas. We noticed a jar of barberries and were somewhat surprised to learn that this fruit which flourishes we supposed only on the sea coast is successfully cultivated in Kansas, at least Mrs. Bell has succeeded in growing it. Mrs. Bell also had on exhibition specimen clusters of seven varieties of grapes.

The department of horticulture is a grand success.

We have glanced hurriedly over the various live stock departments and the horticultural department, but we have said enough to show our readers that the exhibit is no mean one. In our next issue we will finish the report of the fair for the week.

TUESDAY'S RACE.

The only race on the boards for yesterday was for trotters of the 3:30 class, for a purse of \$40—first horse \$22.50, second horse \$12.50, third horse \$5.00—mile heats, best three in five. For this race there were five entries, as follows: E. H. Doty, Topeka, Kentucky Chief; B. Stimpson, Burlingame, Richard Ames; Donnelly Brothers, Lawrence, Frank; A. D. Carson, Kansas

City, Billy Monroe; E. A. Smith, Lawrence, Musette.

The horses were called up early in the afternoon and soon got away in good style.

The first heat was won by Kentucky Chief, Musette second, Billy Monroe third, Richard Ames fourth, Frank 5th. Time, 2:48.

Billy Monroe won the second heat, dead heat between Kentucky Chief and Musette, Frank fourth and Richard Ames 5th. Time, 2:47.

Kentucky Chief won again in the third heat, Billy Monroe second, Musette third, Richard Ames fourth, Frank 5th. Time, 2:52.

And again in the fourth heat, Kentucky Chief passed under the wire first, winning the heat and race, Musette second, Billy Monroe third, Richard Ames fourth. Frank was withdrawn after the third heat. Time, 2:49.

Billy Monroe was awarded second money, Musette third and Richard Ames fourth.

The judges were Messrs. O. Wolcott, Charles C. Duncan and W. S. Tough, and the whole was under the direction of B. D. Palmer, superintendent of the speed ring.

This race was an exciting one and was pronounced by old horsemen as one of the best of the 3:30 class that has ever taken place in our state.

THE LATEST MARKETS.

Table with columns for Produce Markets, St. Louis, September 3, 1878. Items include Flour, Wheat, Corn, Pork, Lard, Butter, etc.

CHICAGO, September 3, 1878.

Table with columns for Wheat, No. 2 winter, No. 2 spring, No. 3, etc.

KANSAS CITY, September 3, 1878.

Table with columns for Wheat, No. 2 fall, No. 3 fall, No. 4, etc.

Live Stock Markets.

ST. LOUIS, September 3, 1878.

Table with columns for Cattle—Prime to choice, Poorer grades, Hogs, etc.

CHICAGO, September 3, 1878.

Table with columns for Cattle—Extra (for export), Good steers, Hogs—Packers, etc.

KANSAS CITY, September 3, 1878.

Table with columns for Cattle—Choice native shippers, Good to choice, do, Native butcher steers, etc.

Flour in Kansas City is quoted as follows: Fancy brands, \$2.40@2.50; XXX, \$2.00; XX, \$1.75. Rye flour, \$1.75. Corn meal, \$1.75.

Grain dealers in Kansas complain that the inspection of wheat at Kansas City is too rigid—more so than at markets further east.

For future delivery, No. 2 wheat in St. Louis is quoted at 89c. September, 92c. October and 93c. November. In Chicago No. 2 is 85c. September, 89c. October, and 88c. the year. In Kansas City, No. 2 is 77c. September, 79c. October, No. 3 is 73c. to 74c. September, 76c. October.

Corn and other grain have not changed materially.

Cattle continue dull; few in the markets except cows and other inferior cattle, and they at low figures. There is less inquiry for stockers and feeders on account of the drouth which seems to be settling in and is drying up the pasture and water. The highest price yesterday at Kansas City was \$2.35, for a lot of long, wintered Texas steers, average weight 543 lbs.

The Kansas City Journal says: "At least \$100,000 cash per day is flowing into Kansas from different sources, all going directly or indirectly to the farmers and producers. It is doubtful if any state in the Union is growing wealthy faster to-day than this new and vigorous commonwealth formerly known as drouthy Kansas."

Gold opened and closed in New York yesterday at 100 1/2. Money was quoted at 1 1/2 @ 2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 3 1/4 @ 4 per cent. The stock market opened weak, but in the afternoon the tendency was upward, with an advance of 1/16 per cent. Government bonds firm; railroad bonds generally firm; state securities steady. Clearances for the day were \$5,198,000.

Chicago brokers are paying only 90 cents for trade dollars. This is a shame, for they contain 71 grains more silver than the standard American dollar. The trade dollar is quoted at 87c. at San Francisco and 99c. at New York.

The Kansas City Journal of Commerce, of September 1st, says: "Large quantities of Eastern exchange are being shipped East to pay merchants' bills and to secure currency to meet local demands. With the balance of trade—many thousands of dollars daily in her favor—this section of country is fast recuperating her weakened energies, and trade prospects were seldom if ever better."

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

BY JAMES T. STEVENS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1878.

TERMS: 1.50 per year, in advance. Advertisements, one inch, one insertion, \$2.00; one month, \$5; three months, \$10; one year, \$30.

V. W. MAY, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

Gives particular attention to Surgery and to Diseases Peculiar to Women.

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

City and Vicinity.

MR. I. N. BARLEY, living about three miles north of Lawrence, presented us the other day with a branch from a plum tree of the German Prune variety that supported nineteen large plums; each plum was sound and perfect.

Obituary.

Mr. James A. Wood, an old resident of Sarcoxie township, Jefferson county, died at his home in that township on Sunday, the 25th ult., in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

Mrs. Calvis Burnett, wife of Hon. Calvin Burnett, whose death was chronicled last week, died on Thursday night last, just one week and one hour after the death of her husband.

Personal.

EDITOR PERKINS, of the Iowa Register, made us a brief call on Saturday.

MISS FLORENCE HENDRY is home from Russell on a visit to her parents.

MR. W. P. MONTGOMERY, editor of the Hays Sentinel, made us a pleasant call on Monday.

MRS. LOUIS DAVIS has returned to Lawrence after a sojourn of several months in St. Louis, where she has been studying music.

LIEUT. WM. CHARLTON, U. S. navy, returned on Sunday from a summer's vacation in the mountains of Colorado. He looks and feels well.

MR. WM. MENTZER, of Lancaster county, Penn., came in and subscribed for THE SPIRIT on Monday. Mr. Mentzer is looking around over Kansas to see what kind of a state it is.

MR. T. M. JOHNSON, formerly city editor of the Tribune of this city, is representing Linn county horticulturists at the Kaw Valley fair. He is exhibiting a Brie's Early June peach tree on behalf of Messrs. Seaman & Co., La Cygne.

The National Temperance Camp Meeting.

The great National Temperance camp meeting is now in its zenith; it opened on Friday, the 30th ult. Miss Losee, of New York, led the meeting on the first day.

The forenoon of Sunday was spent in short speeches and singing. In the afternoon Col. St. John made a telling speech. The rights of citizenship he wanted extended to the ladies, for they could and would be, as they had been, a power to wield against the damning traffic.

He showed what an easy matter it was for Kansas as a state to gamble about hard times, for, said he, Kansas spends for beer alone within \$50,000,000 of our state debt.

One hundred head of stock sheep, in good health and condition. For particulars inquire at THE SPIRIT office or at the farm of the undersigned, eight miles west of Lawrence, on the California road. WM. M. INGORSOLL.

HATS, hats! all grades, latest styles, cheaper than the cheapest, at the Kansas shirt depot, Wm. Bromelsch proprietor.

READ Bullen & Co.'s new advertisement to-day.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you.

Several praised God for his goodness in saving them from a drunkard's life.

J. B. Hill, supreme templar of the United States for the United Order of Ancient Templars, made the first speech of the evening.

States for the United Order of Ancient Templars, made the first speech of the evening. Mr. Hill said he was a temperance man from principle.

He made alcohol appear more debasing than ever, he pictured the distress it has sown broadcast over our nation.

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Patrons, Look to your Interests. Buy the combined anvil and vise and you will get something that will be of no small value to you.

GRANGERS, you will remember that Geo. Leis & Bro., the popular druggists of our city, have moved to their new quarters on the corner, where you will find them busy as ever.

We have this day appointed Elisha Cook our agent for Douglas county, Kansas, to sell our combined cast and wrought iron fence posts.

Send it to your friends in the East advising them, when they visit Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, or the San Juan mines, to take the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad.

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SPECIAL NOTICE!



THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY Takes pleasure in announcing that the sales of their

GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINES

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

60 PER CENT. GREATER than during the corresponding months of last year.

DON'T WASTE MONEY ON AN

Inferior Counterfeit!

GILBERT & SEGUR, General Commission Merchants,

FARM PRODUCE.

ALL KINDS OF SEEDS

Advances Made on Consignments.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF LAWRENCE, UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

CRYSTAL PALACE BARBER SHOP.

Howe's 4 TON WAGON SCALE \$60

A. H. ANDREWS & CO., 213 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

G. H. MURDOCK, WATCHMAKER, ENGRAVER,

ROBERTS & BILLINGS, MIXED PAINTS

HERMATICALLY SEALING

HEAT, SUGAR

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE COLORS

ZINC AND LINED OIL.

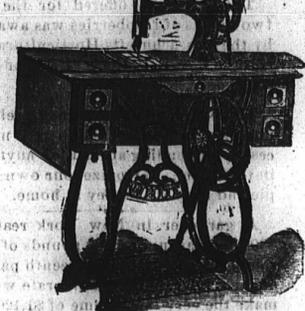
OLD PAINTERS USE IT.

Give these Paints a Trial

ROBERTS & BILLINGS,

75 Mass. Street, Lawrence, Kans.

THE WHITE



SEWING MACHINE.

This machine possesses more advantages and satisfies those who use it better than any other machine on the market.

First—It is the lightest running shuttle sewing machine.

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

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

Fourth—It is the simplest and best constructed machine.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Agents wanted. Special inducements and lowest factory prices given.

READ, EVERYBODY!

ROBERTS & BILLINGS' MIXED PAINTS

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE COLORS

ZINC AND LINED OIL.

OLD PAINTERS USE IT.

Horticultural Department.

The first prize offered for the best two quarts of raspberries was awarded by the Massachusetts Horticultural society to Rev. E. P. Roe's "Pride of Hudson."

There are plenty of good, reliable nurseries in Kansas, and there is no necessity of sending abroad for anything in that line. Patronize our own people and keep the money at home.

A gardener in New York realized \$80 this season for 1,000 pounds of currants, raised on the fourteenth part of an acre of ground. This rate would make the very fair income of \$1,120 per acre.

Those who attended to the gardens in the spring and have kept them clear of weeds are now realizing the profits of their work in large dividends of fresh, palatable and healthy vegetables; while those who neglected their gardens and suffered the weeds to grow rank and cover the ground see their folly and determine to do better next year. We fear that such men will not keep their resolution but go on in the same old track, dining on rusty pork and salt beef. We have no bowels of compassion for such shiftless men; we pity their wives and children who are obliged to live on such a mean diet, when so much better food is within their reach if the head of the family would put into exercise a little more gumption. We shall stick to the text that a good garden is the most profitable part of a man's farm.

Orchards to be kept up. The fall is regarded by many as the best season for planting most varieties of fruit trees. We presume that most of our farmers will see the necessity of keeping their orchards in a good condition, if they are so fortunate as to have them, or if they have not established one they will now clearly see how important it is, alike for health, pleasure and economy, to have an abundance of fruit for home consumption. Every farmer having ever so great a variety and number of fruit trees should consider it a duty to plant a few trees each year. It is only by so doing that he can keep up his orchard in a flourishing condition. Trees from various causes will die off; some will yield no fruit, or fruit of so poor a quality that they might as well be out of the way and make place for better varieties.

Many persons think if they have trees in bearing that is enough, and that it is entirely unnecessary to plant more. This is a mistake. We know of many farms where five varieties of fruit trees were planted twenty years ago and came into early bearing, but are now so thinned out by the borer, blight or some other disease that there are few remaining, and there is little fruit now to be gathered. No young trees have been set out to take the place of those already dead, and the consequence is a greatly diminished amount of fruit. Too great care cannot be exercised in the matter of fruit. After the haying and harvesting is done the thrifty farmer will look well to his orchard and see that the full standard of trees, as to number and quality of fruit, be sustained.

Georgia Horticulture.

The meeting of the State Horticultural society of Georgia was held a few days ago in Macon, that state. There was a large delegation present.

In his annual address, the president, P. J. Berckmans, said: "The fruit season, which is now partly passed, has more than ever demonstrated that fruit of all kinds must hereafter be cheap, and that the extraordinary fancy prices which ruled some years ago have had their day, and with very little prospect of ever returning again. Our future planting must be with the knowledge that we must be satisfied with reasonable returns for our fruits, but that we are likely to retain for a series of years the monopoly of supplying the Northern markets with early fruits. The market reports for May, June and July, of New York and other large Northern cities, have this year given the highest quotations to Georgia raised peaches. While the average quotations for choice South and North Carolina peaches have ranged from \$3.50 to \$5 per bushel, Georgia choice peaches have invariably been quoted at from \$4 to \$6 per bushel. The profusion of new very early peaches argues well for the progress of pomology, but the prices asked in most instances for trees of these new comers may not be commensurate with their value to the fruit grower, and as they are comparatively untried, outside their place of origin, the practical fruit grower requires something more to warrant their purchase in quantity than the mere recommendation of one party. While valuable additions to our early peaches will doubtless be derived from these new seedlings, others will prove of little value or inferior to our already known sorts."

The committee on grapes reported fifty-four varieties on exhibition, all with two or three exceptions, in good condition. They pronounced the exhibition of grapes this year the finest of all the fruits, and contend that it proves clearly that Georgia has the soil and climate equal to any state in the United States, to raise the best and finest grapes for all purposes; that the grapes now cultivated could be still further improved, and that a spirit of experiment in this fruit should be encouraged.

Among the miscellaneous fruits were noted shaddock, bananas, figs, pomegranates, softshell almonds and many other fruits. A new apple for that state, called the Kansas Queen, was presented, examined, and placed on the apple list.

Insects on Grape Vines. Our attention was recently called to a worm which was quite plenty on the Catawba grape vine, eating whole leaves in a night. They are gregarious, and may do a great deal of damage. We referred the matter to Prof. Burrill, of the Industrial university, who supplies the following account of them:

The yellow black-spotted caterpillars infesting leaves of the grape vine are the larva of a blue-black moth known as *Proctis Americana*, or, in more common language, the American Proctis. It is not uncommon. If permitted, they sometimes strip whole vines, or even vineyards, of their leaves. They are not hard to destroy, owing to the fact that, while young, they feed in "close order," wiling the leaf as they go. The peculiar appearance of the injured leaf denotes their presence, and, by hand-picking and burning, they can readily be kept down. The cocoons are very flat, and are usually found fastened on the stems of the vine, stakes, etc. The earliest are now (Aug. 8) transforming for another brood.—Ex.

Destruction of the Forests. Every now and then public attention is directed to the fact that the valuable forests of the country are being destroyed so rapidly that a timber famine is sure to overtake us at a comparatively early day. The last witness on this point is one Mr. Little, a prominent lumber merchant of Montreal, who, finding that certain sections were fast being stripped of trees, was led to make a thorough investigation of the sources and extent of the remaining supply. He reports that of the Eastern, Middle, Western and Northwestern states, as far as the Rocky mountains, only Maine, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota are now able to furnish supplies beyond their own requirements. Maine is already nearly stripped of its pine and spruce forests, while other states report that they cannot respond to the demands made upon them for more than six or seven years longer. Such testimony as this may well set prudent people to thinking.—Rural World.

Orchard in Grass. An old friend writes us there is a great deal of nonsense talked and written about apple trees requiring cultivated ground. The reason why the trees do not do so well when the ground is in grass, is because it is not grazed and kept short as it is in England, where all the orchards, or at least ninety-nine out of a hundred, are kept in grass, and never, under any circumstances, plowed. But the grass is grazed with sheep and calves and never mowed, and it is known to be wrong to grow what is not returned to the soil in some shape. Americans do not understand the difference between the fine old permanent sod which is never plowed and the timothy and clover temporary grass here. When the sod is grazed in England, there is nothing to prevent sun and air from benefiting the roots, and the sheep lie a great deal under the trees and leave droppings and urine.—Rural New Yorker.

The Cabbage-Worm. A correspondent of the New York Tribune gives the following, which he calls a sure cure: For 200 plants, eight gallons soap-suds, three ounces capsicum, three ounces saltpeter, four ounces borax, one pint of kerosene. Dissolve the borax in one pint of warm water; then put the kerosene and borax-water together, and let stand till the borax cuts the oil; then add all to the soap-suds, and sprinkle with a fine sprinkler. This will destroy all worms and eggs, and will not injure the cabbage at any stage of its growth.

Fear Blight. Mr. William Saunders, superintendent of the grounds connected with the bureau of agriculture, at Washington, says he has "been experimenting a long time to try to prevent blight, and whether or not he has an infallible remedy, he is unable to determine; he only knows that for ten years he has painted or washed apple and pear trees once or twice a year with a lime-white wash strongly impregnated with sulphur, and such trees have thus far escaped the blight, though it has appeared in the adjacent orchards."

The Household.

Antidotes against all kinds of fevers are pure air, well ventilated rooms, clean cellars, frequent bathings, regular and frugal diet, plenty of exercise and the constant exercise of a cheerful trust in Him who does all things well.

Important to Butter-Makers. A method in practice among the best butter-makers in England for rendering butter firm and solid during the hot weather is as follows: Carbonate of soda and alum are used for the purpose, made into powder. For twenty pounds of butter one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda and one teaspoonful of powdered alum are mixed together at the time of churning and put into the cream. The effect of this powder is to make the butter come firm and solid, and give it a clean, sweet flavor. It does not enter into the butter, but its action is upon the cream, and it passes off with the buttermilk. The ingredients of the powder should not be mingled together until required to be used, or at the time the cream is in the churn ready for churning.—Cincinnati Price Current.

House-top Gardening. A writer in *Vick's Floral Magazine* says: "My garden is on the roof of my blacksmith shop, two stories high; so you will see I have but little room, and labor under some disadvantages. Still I had some success. My balsams were all that could be desired. The anemones were the first to bloom; others followed soon, like the zinnias, verbenas, petunias, portulacae, pansies, ten-week stocks, anemones, asters and antirrhinums. The greatest surprise was on the morning of August 5th, when a datura plant showed what a plant that behaved well might do by exhibiting forty pure white flowers, with their edges delicately tinged with lavender, flowers trumpet-shaped, from 7 inches to 8 1-2 inches long, and from 4 1-2 inches to 5 1-2 inches in diameter; every flower was a wonder. My garden on the roof was admired by hundreds of people, it being on view from two streets. With us the summer was one long drought, and most of our gardens in the city were quite parched, but ours showed no signs of suffering, unless neglected. If any lovers of flowers without a garden, have a house with a flat roof, they can grow enough flowers to satisfy any reasonable demand."

Mending. In a large family the mere mending is something almost formidable; one regards the pile of debilitated garments, fresh from the week's wash, with a hopelessness akin to despair; each article needs the stitch in time, and many have passed far beyond that saving process, having accumulated a compound interest in stitches which is quite alarming. There is a great temptation to allow the small rents to run over into the next week—when we usually discover that they have won the race—while we attack the larger and more urgent ones; and a greater temptation to persuade ourselves that these are really too bad to attempt; that things so dilapidated deserve to retire from active service into the asylum of the rag-bag; that time spent upon them is so much money lost. Most of us have had reason to declare that we would rather make two new garments than repair an old one. It is such discouraging work to find the elaborately darned break of last week flanked by neighboring holes, as if they had rallied to its aid in the resistance against law and order, and meant to carry the day; to see our patches verifying the bible testimony that new cloth upon old maketh a rent; to be obliged to bear witness against the well worn proverb that it is never too late to mend! Yet we doubt if the efficacy of mending has been fully estimated; if the sum that has been saved by timely stitches were calculated, it would, perhaps, surprise us more than a little. It is considered a poor branch of business at the best, only proper to old women and to those whose time is worth nothing; but if it should become a lost art, what a howl would ascend from the wearer of every buttonless shirt and frayed coat sleeve! how speedily we should learn its value! what rewards would be offered for its discovery! There is, however, an undoubted knack in mending effectively, in knowing at a glance how much energy it is worth while to devote to a fracture; when skillful surgery of the needle is demanded; when it will do to slight, to touch and go. We do not indorse the practice of those who expend as much time upon darning as would suffice to learn a language, as if there were nothing better to do than to weave threads in an old stocking, or who insert a patch to deceive the very elect. We would recommend neatness and dispatch. Under any other regime the week's mending would last a lifetime in some houses, and be left as legacy to one's heirs. Moreover, it is a stroke of genius to get it off one's hands at the earliest date, lest it darken the horizon like a thunder-cloud, and overflow into the following Monday, if left till the inevitable Saturday, since every week has its own imperative duties, and it is poor management to shoulder the unfulfilled obligations of the past upon the next seven days.—Harper.

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Farm and Stock.

The Poultry World says that "pusley," cut up and mixed with scalded meat, is one of the best green feeds, especially for young chickens.

We are no believers in the doctrine of the "survival of the fittest," unless rank growing weeds among the corn can be called the "fittest." They certainly survive and flourish unchecked in many fields that we see, very much to the detriment of the corn crop.

Corn as Fuel.

The American Agriculturist says: Some journals, whose conductors know but very little about corn growing, and other things in the West, make their annual outcry in regard to the extensive consumption of corn for fuel, which they consider a great and inexcusable waste. Suppose the Nebraska or Minnesota farmers were to sell two tons of corn for six dollars, and buy half a ton of coal for the money, and the corn were at once taken to the distillery and turned into whisky. Would this be any better? The farmer would probably have to make two journeys of ten or twenty miles each with his loads, and be out of pocket at least six dollars by his trade. The fact is, corn is an excellent fuel, and although it may seem at first sight to be wrong to burn up an article of food, yet it is but a mere sentiment which overlooks the fact that to warm one's self by a fire and to do the same by the consumption of food, are in the end precisely similar in effect. If more warmth can be procured by consuming, in a stove, a dollar's worth of corn than a dollar's worth of coal, it is a legitimate use of the corn.

The editor of the Agriculturist talks well, and his argument for using corn for fuel would do if we were sure of having a huge crop of it every year. But it is plain to see that the editor, with all his great store of knowledge about farming, has yet something to learn. Suppose our farmers were to use their corn for fuel this year, and next year the season being unfavorable but little is raised. The thought that he might have had a nice lot of old corn to sell and at a good round price would give the farmer great comfort, would it not? We do not rely upon favorable seasons for a coal crop. Mr. Agriculturist will have to take a back seat this time.

The Fence Question.

We do not believe that there is any cheaper or more secure and efficient fence made than that constructed out of the later made barbed wire, fastened to live trees as posts. On most farms the trees are still wanting to which the wires are to be fastened. Four or five years will be required, even for quick growing trees, to make the strength and firmness necessary to support the wires. If preparations are made this fall on the lines designed for constructing the fence, by half a dozen well turned furrows, the ground will be ready early next spring for the planting of the trees. These trees should be of some quick growing kinds, such as the cottonwood, maple, or white elm. Set one rod apart and in an exact line so as to make a perfectly straight fence. These trees, if set within the inclosures of corn, wheat, or grass fields, will need but little care except being kept free from weeds, and their trunks erect and trimmed high enough for the fence. At first, and while the trees are rapidly growing, the wires need be only slightly attached by small staples to that side of the trees which is exposed to the encroachment of the cattle. In a short time the wires will become imbedded in the wood, and if properly placed at first will require no readjustment but remain firm and secure in their proper place.

It has been objected to the barbed fence that cattle, and horses especially, are liable to be injured by rushing against this kind of fence. Four or five furrows turned with the plow towards the fence will prove a safeguard, and be a sufficiently distinct notice to all frisky animals that they keep a safe distance from all danger.

Will our farmers count the cost, and forecast the value of this sort of fence, and make report of its feasibility and real worth? If any have tried it they are the ones to tell their experience and express an opinion of its merits. Pray help us to come to right conclusions in this matter. The fencing a farm is at best a very expensive necessity, and if any improved merits can be made by rendering the fence more secure or more lasting, or less costly in construction, a great saving in the aggregate will be made to the farmer.

Good vs. Poor Seed—An Experiment.

Last fall, in the month of October, I sowed six acres and 87-100 of an acre to Clawson wheat. Of the whole amount, one acre and 68-100 of an acre was sown after the middle of the month with seed from Michigan weighing sixty-four pounds to the bushel. The remainder of the piece was sown with shrunken seed, purchased at Lawrence at just one-half the cost of the Michigan seed, but warranted to grow, and was sown two weeks earlier than the Michigan seed. During the first freezing weather the wheat from the shrunken seed was well mulched with straw excepting a strip of about a rod in width through the center, which was left to test the value of the mulching.

The shrunken seed came up spindling, and grew slowly, so much so that before freezing weather the other surpassed it in appearance, and whilst the latter covered the ground well over, the shrunken seed left very much of the ground bare—so much so that at harvest time, after carefully examining, I came to the conclusion that in fact it only contained about two-thirds of the grain which the other did, and I could not distinguish any difference between that which was mulched and that which was not.

The straw upon the whole field grew very rank, some of it standing over six feet in height, and the ears of wheat were very long and well filled.

I yesterday finished thrashing, and the product was, as measured from the machine, 230 bushels of clean wheat, or about thirty-three and a half bushels to the acre, and making the yield from the sound seed according to my estimate not far from fifty bushels per acre.

From this experiment I conclude that it is of immense importance to procure good seed if parties expect good crops; that had the season not been exceptionally favorable, my crop from the shrunken seed would have failed; that mulching does not always favorably affect the crop, although it serves a good purpose as manure, and may in very dry seasons be beneficial in keeping the ground moist. I shall try it again this fall, and will give the public the benefit of my next experiment.

N. T. STEPHENS.

LAWRENCE, Kans., Aug. 29, 1878.

Rust on Wheat.

The commissioner of agriculture of North Carolina, in his monthly report for July, says:

"The damage to this important crop (wheat) by rust in this country may safely be estimated by millions annually, and it continues to baffle all efforts to find a remedy. In the August number of the Southern Cultivator, Mr. J. D. Cooper, of Greenville, S. C., gives the following, which he claims upon a thorough test to be infallible. He states that this recipe has stood the test of thirty years in Germany, and I reproduce it here with the hope that some of our farmers will give it a trial and report the result: 'Some hours—at the longest six or eight before sowing—prepare a steep of three measures of quick lime and ten measures of cattle urine, pour two quarts of this upon a peck of wheat and stir with a spade until every kernel is covered with it. By using this rust of every kind will be avoided.'

As a remedy against smut and other fungous growth of its class, the remedy is good, but rust is produced by an entirely different set of conditions. The atmospheric conditions during ripening being disabilities from rust.

Egg Raising.

I wish to give you readers a little of my experience regarding egg raising. I once had a very fine lot of B. B. R. games, and thought a good deal of them, but after all the care I gave them they were mean enough to eat their eggs as soon as laid. Day after day I went to my coop for eggs, but in vain; I did not get so much as a sight of one. I tried almost everything I could think of, but still in vain. At last I thought I would play a trick on them, so I got an egg and broke the butt open large enough to let out the inside. Then I mixed up some good strong mustard and filled it full, putting a piece of shell over the part broken. I went to my coop and put the egg in the nest. I had no sooner dropped the egg than one of the hens bounced on it like a cat on a mouse. She stuck her bill in it and dropped the egg on the floor (not waiting for me to retire). No sooner did it touch the floor than the rest of the fowls went for their share; they got it, all of them. They soon walked off, wiping their beaks against everything they came across. They left a little for man's sake. It resulted (the joke), in my gathering my eggs the next day, and I have not had any occasion to repeat the experiment until last week, when I tried it with the same result, and since then I gather eggs every day.

A Farm Order with the Right "Ring."

A New York gentleman, carrying on extensive business, owns a large farm, to which he goes with his family during the summer. There are many workmen employed, who are under the immediate care and direction of the head farmer or superintendent. Our friend finds among his files the following order, issued by the superintendent on March 28d, last. It has the right ring—is firm, but conciliatory and stimulating—a kind that a general would issue to men going into battle; and were not these men going into a real battle? With such a leader, and imbued with the spirit of the order, they will conquer themselves and their bad habits, and the results will show a balance on the right side when the season's work is summed up. We solicited a copy of the order, and here it is: "Now, we are going to start on full time, and perhaps for the season; that will depend upon circumstances. In the first place, I want every man to take good care of tools, and keep them in their places when not in use. Next, be on hand promptly to commence work. Next, be always sure that it is time to quit, before leaving your work. Never stand listening to somebody telling yarns in working hours. Despair tatters; let us have peace, and with that industry. Never be found watching the overseer, but let your work show that you have been busy in the absence of your overseer. Let us try to have it said of the men, 'Only see the amount of work done for the number of men.' Also, so conduct yourselves that I can say to the proprietor, 'We have a choice lot of men.' This I can do with a good will, if you so conduct yourselves; if not, I cannot, and you will lose your jobs. So all this, you see, is for your own interests, and if you will not study your own interests, I cannot be expected to."—American Agriculturist.

Drone-Killing Birds.

We find the following, from the pen of a practical bee-keeper, in the Pacific Rural Press:

I have followed raising bees for the last seven years, and made it my only occupation. I at one time thought the bee-bird was destroying my bees, and what to do to get rid of them I did not know, for there were hundreds of them in the spring, building their nests in the oak timber, under which my bees are sitting. After watching them very attentively for several years, I discovered they did not eat the working bees, but fed on the drones. Around my house, and for 300 yards below and above, there are small oak trees, under which my bees are sitting. I can sit in my door and see hundreds of bees coming in and going out of the hive, and sitting on twigs are half a dozen bee-birds. They paid no attention to the working bee, but as soon as I would hear a drone I could see one of the bee-birds give a swoop and capture him. A drone is much larger than the honey bee, and they make a louder noise, and can be easily seen and heard at a distance. In place of the bee-bird being an enemy to the working bee, he is their friend. He is a protector of the poultry yard; a crow or hawk dare not come near my premises. If a stray one should come this way, he will be certain not to try it again. The bee-bird is the king and terror of the feather tribe. As soon as they and the honey bees kill off the drones the bee-bird disappears, and you see him no more until the next spring. Some people kill the bee-bird, and examine his craw and find bees in it, and that is sufficient evidence to condemn him; but if they would be more particular they would find the food to be drones. This is my experience and my conviction.

To Tighten Wagon Tires.

A correspondent of the Western Rural says: "I have found the following way to tighten wagon tires to be successful: Apply leather rings between the shoulders on the outer ends of the spokes and the corresponding portions of the fellys, which may be done as follows: Procure a number of small pieces of leather, from an inch and a half to two inches in diameter; with a sharp knife and compasses, or with a cutting punch, make round holes in the centers of these pieces, and make a straight cut from the holes to the outer edge of the pieces so as to form open rings. The holes must be made of a size that will nicely fit the tenons on the outer ends of the spokes. Place a fulcrum on the top of a hub, on which place your lever, with its short end under the felly, near a spoke; have an assistant bear down on the outer end sufficiently to raise the felly, and expose the shoulder and tenon of the spoke; open your leather ring and fit it nicely around the tenon, holding it to its place while your assistant relaxes the lever, and your task will be done. If your pieces of leather should be spongy, hammer them down some before using."

Binding with Wire.

The following curious and interesting experience with wire bands we get from the Des Moines (Iowa) Register:

In 1863 and 1864 the grain on Melrose farm was bound with wire. There was no effort to save the wire from the straw when thrashing. The cattle on the farm were wintered at the straw stacks. At the time there was considerable talk on this subject, and consequently the result of such feeding was watched with interest. There could not be discovered outwardly any deleterious effects of the wire on grown cattle, cows, or younger stock. All appeared to prosper and were healthy. This would appear to be nearly conclusive evidence that there was no danger from such wire.

But, in the fall of 1864, we slaughtered a steer for beef, and made close observations as to the effect of the wire. The steer had not eaten any straw in which there was any wire for seven months. There were in the first stomach (sometimes called manifold) at least one hundred pieces of the wire, of from half an inch to an inch long, sticking in the honeycomb lining of the first stomach. They were fast and immovable by any operation of nature, and would evidently have remained there as long as the animal lived. There were few in the second and less in the third stomach; but none could be found in the smaller intestines.

And, while the presence of these wires threatened serious difficulty, yet there was not the least inflammation, mattering, or ossification around the wires. The next year (after they had been feeding two winters on the same) we killed again and found the wires in the manifold. Again in the fall of 1866, we slaughtered a dry cow, which had no chance of eating wire for twenty months; but the pieces were found plentifully. And yet, during all this time and ever since, our stock has been healthy, and grew finely under the care administered at Melrose farm. And there are two old cows, at least, now on the farm doing their duty, that fed on straw and wire twelve years ago.

Spotted by Petting.

I had just done laughing over the bovine experience of Max Clark, of Colorado, when Jerry Hopkins came in and told his little yarn. Jerry wanted a good, gentle cow, and my neighbor Brown had her—a splendid animal, quiet as a lamb. The trade was soon concluded, and Jerry headed old Brindle toward his farm, accelerating her pace by sundry whacks on her sirloin by a wheel spoke. At milking time Jerry adopted his usual method of wedging the cow's head in a tight stanchion. During the milking Brindle made an impromptu switch with her tail across our friend's face, and in order to check such a pernicious habit, he gently arose and skinned her rump with one blow of the oak stool. This calmed her to such a degree that she let fly two hind legs, striking our friend in the bread basket. Jerry renewed the offensive with the spoke across Brindle's ribs, she now, and then putting in an underhand, until our friend's shins were minus about half a yard of skin, and Brindle's ribs presented the appearance of Cook's raised map of the Holy Land. After this Jerry owned the cow three days, securing her legs with an inch rope during milking time, and concluded that Brindle and he had no affinity in common. He sought Brown; said he wanted to trade back; wasn't as good a milker as he supposed. Brown was willing to please, and at milking time our friend slipped over to Brown's to see the fun. Peering over the pasture wall he spied the object of his misfortunes—"and there sat that critter by the side of old Brindle stripping away, she chewing her cud, as calm as a summer morning!" "I tell you," concluded Jerry, "that cow was spoiled by petting."—Colorado Letter.

New Mexican Sheep.

New Mexico being the only market from which sheep could be purchased to advantage in large herds and driven here, and the Mexican sheep while shearing but two or three pounds of inferior wool, possessed qualities which rendered them desirable as stock sheep. Prominent among these are the following: They possess splendid constitutions, are easily acclimated, are excellent feeders, and thrive well upon our nutritious grasses. They thrive well in large herds, and are very prolific. By crossing them with thoroughbred Merino bucks, imported from Vermont, the increase is rapid. At the present time but few sheep dealers in this section have any of the Mexican stock on hand, but have the improved sheep by crossing as above described. These shear from five to six pounds average, which realizes some twenty cents per pound in the market, while the Mexican is worth only from eleven to twelve cents.

Guided by the experience of the past four or five years, our wool growers have learned much. The majority of them have erected comfortable sheds during the winter months. Those who have not, expect to take that important step before snow flies. Unfortunately, prices are lower in the East this year than last, though the wool shipped is of an improved quality.—Cheyenne Leader.

Veterinary Department.

Indurated Enlargement.

I have a colt which got kicked last fall on the fore leg, below the knee. A hard, seemingly ossified swelling remains. The knee is not stiff, and the colt does not go lame on it. Can it be removed?

ANSWER.—The enlargement may or may not be partially reduced by a repetition of blisters, or by the application of an ointment made of two parts of potassium and twelve parts of mercurial ointment. It should be rubbed in with smart friction, once a day, and be discontinued for a while, when soreness and desquamation of the skin commences. Whatever is applied, the animal should be prevented from licking it.

Ringbone.

Please answer the following question: Is there any cure for ringbone? If there is, please state the best method of treatment.

ANSWER.—There is no certain cure for ringbone. All that may be expected from treatment, is to retard or stay its progress of development; but more or less stiffness or lameness will remain, depending upon the extent of its development. Then subsequent hard work, or any cause of renewed irritation, will be apt to further aggravate the case, and cause additional enlargement and increasing lameness. The usual course of treatment of such cases consists in blistering or firing, or both combined, with subsequent long rest, or liberty on pasture.

Blind Teeth, So-Called.

How should blind teeth be removed from a horse's mouth?

ANSWER.—As a rule, the so-called blind teeth should be let alone. By quacks and novices, these rudimentary teeth are generally blamed for producing blindness in horses, from which their meaningless name is derived. They have no more to do with the condition of the horse's eyes, than the rest of the teeth. Unless they deviate from the normal direction, by pointing inwards or outwards, and thus interfering with the functions of the tongue or the cheek, which they very rarely do, they ought not to be pulled out; and least of all should they be removed by the prevailing cruel method of knocking them out, by which not only the gums get bruised and lacerated, but the root of the tooth remains in the socket, with the nerve laid bare, and is only removed by the slow and painful process of natural decay.

Lampas and Wind-Sucking.

Do you consider lampas a local disease? How do you cure it? Is the colt of a wind-sucking mare liable to be a wind-sucker? Don't you think it a disease of the stomach?

ANSWER.—The so-called lampas is a tumefaction of the soft palate immediately behind the upper front teeth. In young animals it is a frequent symptom attending the process of dentition. In older ones it is often a symptom of indigestion, or of chronic gastric affections. In young animals relief may be obtained by scarification, and subsequent applications of astringent lotions, such as a solution of alum or sulphate of zinc, in water. Corn in the cob may be fed for awhile, instead of the usual ration of shelled corn. In older animals a change of diet and a laxative medicine may be resorted to with benefit. Whatever may be the cause of lampas in young or old horses, it will be beneficial to give them access to salt, and the most convenient manner of doing this would be to place a solid lump of from ten to fifteen pounds of rock salt in a corner of the manger. Cribbiting is a habit which is engendered by idleness, and if carried on to a considerable extent may, in course of time, induce digestive derangement, evidenced by loss of condition or unthriftiness. There are certain peculiar tendencies or habits known to be hereditary, but it is an open question whether cribbiting can be classed among these. The habit of cribbiting is known to be acquired by idle horses, kept in company with horses addicted to this vice, and thus it is not improbable that the colt, when it grows older and remains in company with the mother, may become inclined to the same practice.—Live-Stock Journal.



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

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

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50 HEAD OF HIGH-BRED TROTTER STOCK,

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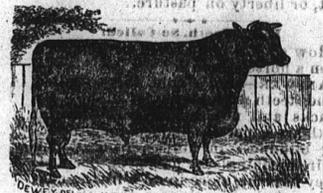
20 HEAD THOROUGHBRED JERSEY COWS, CALVES AND BULLS,

PROPERTY OF H. A. SMITH, Norwood Stock Farm, Lawrence, Kansas. Sale to take place at the Kaw Valley Fair Grounds Thursday, September 5, 1878.

CAPT. J. C. KIDD, Auctioneer.

All the stock will be on exhibition during the fair held September 24 to 27th.

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60 pieces of 4-4 brown at 5c. Beautiful shades in kid gloves at 50c. Those gloves are as good as any in the market at 75c.

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We offer special bargains in summer silks at 50c, 60c, 65c, and 75c. Good black gros grain silks at 62c, 65c, 75c, and \$1.00.

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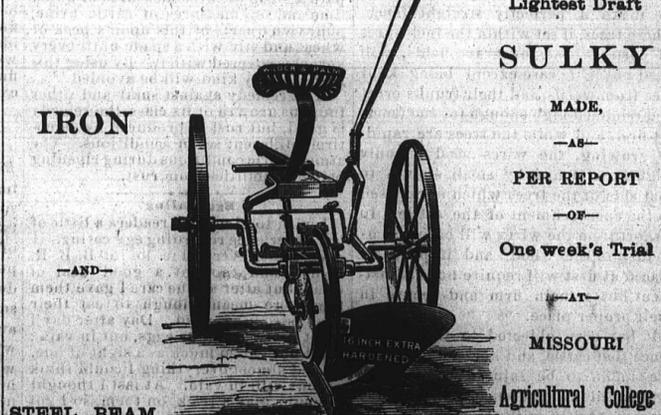


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The Star Corn Planter, with Barco's Wire Check-Rower, warranted to check more accurate than can be done by hand. Good Hand Planters. Buckeye Self Binders, Harvesters, Table Rakes and Mowers. 1,000,000 extra good Hedge Plants. Sandwich Power and Hand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

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