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STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE.

For the Spirit of Kansas,

BY JAMES HANWAY.

Is it amusing to witness the different views which are entertained by individuals, of what constitutes excellence. According to our education and early intuition we form our respective standards of superiority.

When Daniel Webster and Thomas Ewing, of the U. S. Senate, from Ohio, were traveling in the north western part of Ohio, they got caught in a mud hole and broke down their carriage. They called on an old farmer to borrow his axe to make a coupling pole. The old gentleman volunteered his assistance, and as it was evident he knew more of the tricks, how to mend a break down, than either of the Senators, he assumed to give directions. There, sir, said the old farmer to Daniel Webster, you take my axe and cut off that pole so many feet &c. The great Daniel took the axe, and made an effort to use it. The old farmer immediately discovered that Daniel knew little or nothing about the use of an axe. "Who is that man?" he inquired of Ewing. "Why, that man is Daniel Webster, of the State of Mass." "What!" asked the farmer with manifestation of surprise. "Dan. Webster, the expounder of the Constitution?" "Yes, sir, the same man." "Why," said the honest, unsophisticated farmer, "he aint much after all."

It is evident that his standard of superiority consisted in part in the skill necessary to ply an axe.

Before the discovery of gunpowder, and the introduction of fire arms as a military measure of defence, muscular development was more highly prized than it has been since. Gunpowder has triumphed over physical strength, and the mental faculties have been in the ascendancy. The weak and effeminate individual has been brought more on an equal with the strong and athletic. But still in many countries among the unlettered classes, where pugilistic combats are in vogue, muscle is still in the ascendancy. The animal nature predominates over the intellectual, but its standard of superiority must ultimately yield to that of intellect.

It is not more than sixty years since the law of England recognized the right to appeal to the wager of battle. Mr. Bush, our minister to England in 1815, relates an interesting incident in the court of Lincoln Inns, where one of the parties claimed the privilege to decide the case then pending by appealing to the old Norman Saxon law of wager of battle. The law had, it is true, become obsolete, but, like other venerable laws, it had been permitted to slumber in the statutes. The parliament took the hint, and thought best to repeal it.

What would the civilization of to-day, think, if in a case of trial, one of the party appealed to the court to permit him the privilege of determining the justice of his case, by claiming the wager of battle. "God will defend the right," this was the almost universal sentiment of our noble grandfathers, and it was not strange that he who believed himself wronged by another, should resort to a trial of battle.

While we have long since annulled these barbaric customs of the days of Knighthood and Chivalry, we still retain many of the expressions which were used when two valiant Knights entered the arena to decide their claims by the God of battles.

The pugilistic contests which occasionally take place in the United States and England, cast up a hat, as a wager of battle; a glove is cast down, and the question is asked, who will take it up? All these expressions are doubtless only a modification of the more ancient customs of casting down the glove or hood on the ground and exclaiming, "there is my gage." It was the custom for the parties to protect their persons by a hood of mail; for they fought, not as our modern pugilists do, but with swords, sometimes with a mace or pole-axe, and sometimes on horse back with lances.

To "carry off the palm" at the Olympic games, which were patronized by the Grecians with so much zeal, was considered the greatest mark of triumph. The champion who could carry off in his right hand a branch of palm, was the hero of the day.

The fierce gladiator who could enter the arena of the circus, and fight the wild beast and come out victorious, had fulfilled his highest ambition, his secret aspirations were fulfilled.

When I came to Kansas in '56, and witnessed the border population of Mo., with their long heavy beards, I was disgusted with the practice, but time modifies our whims and caprices, or perhaps the gentle breezes which float over our prairies, have had something to do in modifying our prejudices, for we are now decidedly an advocate for long beards.

In oriental climes, the strong black beard has always

been held in high esteem, and in fact it is still a mark of greatness. A smooth faced, clean shaved mortal, who visits Turkey, if he desires to pass at par in society, had better go to some other locality. He will be received with coolness as a being of inferior birth and condition, not possessing the necessary standard of excellence.

St. Paul condemned the use of long hair for men, but he knew nothing about Kansas, but recommended it for women. He says, "Doth not nature itself teach you if a man have long hair it is a shame to him; but if a woman have long hair it is a glory to her, for her hair is given her for a covering."

Our female friends are more orthodox than we are, for they still retain this ancient custom of wearing long hair, they have Paul as an advocate for the practice, but methinks as soon as fickle fashion changes, they will lay aside the "glory" which Paul attaches to her "covering," and place them on the shelf as an old fogey, till the time comes round again, when the ancient customs will be restored.

It is evident that Paul was a reformer, for it is indisputable, that the old Patriots and Jesus Christ were always, by the Greek and Latin painters, drawn with beards. When the Roman Pontiff, Pope Nicholas, took the notion contrary to old customs, to have his beard shaved off, the Greek fathers became very indignant, they declared it was downright apostacy. An evidence of their respect and admiration for the beard.

[From the Waterville Mail.]

"THERE IS MONEY IN THE GARDEN."

I bought a book—bought several books—but the book possessing the essential elements of agricultural truth of which I speak, that I admire and dote upon, is Quinn's "Money in the Garden." I bought it because the title was so suggestive; and then I owned a garden and somehow putting the two things, theory and fact together, I cherished a lively hope of a fortune to be found somewhere among the wire grass and weeds of mother earth, in a little 7 by 9 square of grass knolls and wild raspberries. I read the harrowing tales of blighted crops, the result of false teaching, of bad theory and worse practice, and then studied the earthly gospel according to Quinn, day times, and nights would dream of investing heavily in M. C. R. R. and town bonds the immense sums found in my garden. How I blessed Quinn for the easy road to fortune and leisure.

Well, I was an earnest searcher after agricultural truth all winter, and in early spring was up with the roosters ready for business. My experience was as rich as the dung hill in which I based such strong faith as a producer. It was short, sweet and satisfying. I found a hardware man willing to trust, on the strength of a flattering story, that I had money in my garden. I bought a regular line of agricultural and horticultural implements—a low barometer to indicate the approach of polar waves and storm centres, a wheelbarrow to tumble over, box of Aunt Sawyer's Salve, plug of navy, some court plaster, a straw hat, white tree, pair of white cotton stockings and an umbrella.

Quinn says "never plow a small garden, but spade it." I commenced and brought to the surface three iron hoops and a teapot; plunged in again and resurrected another hoop and some more crockery, and at the end of an hour had enough stove cutlery and dishes to start a junk shop.

Quinn says "iron is good for fruit trees." Perhaps, but I can't appreciate the extravagance that will furnish a stove hearth, tongs and griddle to a crab apple, and a poor one at that, especially when iron is worth \$100 per ton. I buried those hoops nine times, and as many times they came back to plague and torment me. My neighbors say "they will rust out after a time." I am satisfied that iron is good for trees; but I patiently gathered up those hoops and gently deposited them over the fence, and whether they rust out or not I know that the individual having the care of them never will. The ground was spaded at last, and no money in the garden yet, only a charming bed of rocks and roots on a foundation of hoop skirts and crockery.

Neighbors were proverbially kind and sympathetic. One gave me some five week beans, another some rhubarb. One recommended dwarf trees, so bought dwarf. Another said "dwarfs are worthless, get standards," and I got standards.

Quinn says "plant in drills," and I planted in drills. Barry says "plant in hills," so I planted in hills. The Farmer's Club says "sow broadcast," and I sowed broadcast. I waited six weeks for the five week beans and they haven't come yet. The corn was sweet and satisfied the natural appetite of neighbors' hens; that didn't come either. I adopted the most approved

method of setting out rhubarb. How I sat in the shade and moralized on things of the earth earthly, while tenderly watching the growth of that wine plant; nothing could be more engagingly delightful than an hour spent in close communion with nature as represented in the rhubarb root. I watered it, I dunged it, and brought tubs of dish water, and tons of coppers, for I had been told "would bear crowding." So I crowded it, and in the autumn we had a rhubarb funeral.

Mr. R. was recommended as an excellent man to "clear up things." I had him one day; and at sunset he had cleared ten dollars worth of grape vines and a bed of parsnips, and had spotted trees and shrubs enough to buy the whole race of that name. I would have spent a day with pure joy attending his funeral.

In the fall I had, as sum total of a "summer in the garden," three bushels of perforated potatoes, worth forty cents per bushel. I won't omit to say that I followed the sage advice of a veteran farmer and put one eye in a hill, and 'twould take an argus eyed god or old Enclid himself to figure out a favorable result. My potatoes cost me—grape vines cleaned up by old R., \$10.00; broken hoe, \$1.00; manure, \$10.00; "help," \$10.00; tare in trousers getting over the picket fence chasing a "cussed hen," \$1.08. Deducted \$1.00 intended for a heathen, which the heathen didn't get, owing to the state of my mind.

The gentle lady who formerly cultivated this bit of paradise had a taste for greens, and planted a small bed of "pusly," and such a Pandora's box of evils was seldom opened upon a garden. In comparison with grass and bull thistles are as Sweet Williams and pansies. I hate pusly; and yet, the blossoms of pusly are bright yellow and contrast so beautifully with the lawn that I am touched with sadness at their necessary destruction. Had I land enough I would from sympathy allow a liberal bunch to blossom in the middle of a Canada thistle patch. A perforated nail keg, or an old crockery crate with a cullender hung on each corner, would be picturesque, and a fine thing for this hardy annual to travel through. In four days 'twould look like an acre of morning glories. If your wife is fond of flowers she will invite after-noon callers down to admire it. Should you wish to enlarge this portion of your garden, drop a candy-tuft here and there at the corners. Steal a Canterbury bell here and a convolvulus phlox there. They are graceful creepers and would droop with exquisite abandon from the portulacas of the cullender. A pignon vine and a balloon arabella are supporting companions, and the crimson shade of these bulbous roots is in such splendid contrast to the pusley. The beautiful stem of the beef-steak-plant will twine around the tendrils of the gram-bells lovingly, and together will lean over the bronze crate and peep out of the holes in a most bewitching manner. These plants are all self-supporting, and in six weeks you will be delighted with your success in raising that which caused a certain lot of swine to emigrate to salt water and drown themselves. Anna Warner and Rose Terry to the contrary notwithstanding.

Of course you have a vault. No respectable family is without one. It is an excellent place in which to deposit old trousers, hoop skirts, broken nappies and cast off boots; and most families practice this reprehensible way of tempting one to backslide and swear. Of course you can do it, tis your privilege; but be sure that you have an impregnable faith in the means of grace—that is if you do your own work, you will need it.

"Suggestions." When you lay down a rake or a hoe, set it up against a tree on the heel, and then you will know what salve is good for. Leave your wheelbarrow with the handles obliquely across the path, and then comfortably proceed to sow your beets and other small seeds. If you are an intelligent man you cannot help reflecting upon the precious promises of scripture, way back in Genesis; and while the sweat is blinding your eyes, quick ears detect that everlasting "cluck," "cluck," in the pea-bed. With Cain's principles in your heart you make a rush for that hen; you won't reach her, but you will wish you had worn your old trousers as you profanely condemn that wheelbarrow for its ingenuity.

You are at liberty to dig at weeds and thistles just as long as you have a disposition to sweat and swear. It don't make any difference to the weeds; there are just as many when you get up with the back ache as when you commenced;—if pusly there is more of it, for every piece will take a new hold, and you will be heard occasionally muttering interesting observations about weeds generally and pusly in particular.

Quinn is correct,—there is "money in the garden" money in my garden, and I put it there.

SMALL.

The Story Teller.

TEMPEST TOST.

BY AUGUSTA MOORE.

"Thinkst thou this is not true to nature? Be thankful."

"If the blessing tarry, wait for it."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

When Jessie had been for three years a happy wife, trouble again assailed her.

Jessie was to accompany him. With a heavy heart she prepared for the journey, knowing that it might be she would return alone.

The artist tried to make light his misfortune, and talked cheerfully to his wife.

"You will now have an opportunity to see a phase of life quite new to you, my dear. We shall have to paint pictures of southern life to bring home with us.

"Our slaves! what do you mean?" cried Jessie, aghast.

"How you look!" he said, "what a face you have to show your feelings!

"I am a slave holder? I am going to my old home now—to the place where I was born, my darling—to recover my health in its balmy air.

"Never! never!" repeated his wife, in a solemn tone. Had her husband confessed himself a highway robber she would not have felt more shocked and horrified than now.

"How strange it is that I never heard one lip of this until now! You have not tried to keep it from me it seems."

"No, why should I?"

Jessie did not answer. She was wondering if all the money which had helped Eric, which had done so much for Blanche, which had enabled her to live delicately and at ease, and to revel in all the luxuries of life, had been earned by the unpaid laborers on that southern plantation.

"If so we are accursed!" she thought. Such hot and harrowing thoughts could not be repressed. She questioned her husband, as though on a matter of life and death, and found to her great satisfaction, that it had always been Mr. Carlyle's habit to pay his "people" fair wages for all their work.

"I never could abide the way of my fellow planters," said he. "My brother blamed me, and finally insisted that I should buy him out, so now the whole place, stock and all, is mine. You are the mistress of two hundred slaves."

"I am no such thing! I wouldn't be for the world!" cried Jessie, in disgust, "I tell you truly, Hermes, I shall not live a month knowing myself the wife of a slave holder. You must free them all."

"Free them!" echoed Mr. Carlyle, astonished. "Why! you wicked little abolitionist!"

"You are the wicked one—think of it! think of my husband claiming freedom for himself and denying it to his fellow men. Is this Mr. Carlyle?"

"It would nearly beggar us to free them."

"Unworthy! do not say that again, whatever you say. Suppose all the riches we have were what we had stolen from the bank, would the plea that we should make ourselves poor by restoring it be any reason for keeping it?"

"You think I stole my slaves?"

"The receiver is as bad as the thief."

"Well done, Jessie!" cried her husband, laughing till he began to cough.

"You are right my dear, as is usually the case. It is a mean and most unworthy thing to treat the most helpless and humble of God's sons and daughters as we would not wish those that might be able to do so, to treat us. But wait until we get among them my dear. Then you can judge more intelligently of them and their rights. Be at peace, dear; don't look so worried. We will consider of the best way to manage when we are safe on the spot."

This satisfied Jessie; but all day long she was distressed by the feeling that she was after all, the mistress of two hundred slaves. She would not have told of it for a great deal.

It would take too much time and space to tell all that befel our staunch friend of liberty on her plantation in Georgia. She found that the slaves had been cheated and otherwise ill treated by their overseer, who was at once dismissed.

Finding that there were several very intelligent men and women among the dark crowd, Jessie proposed that the place should be given into their hands and managed for a year altogether by them.

"Any thing to suit you," was the reply of her indulgent spouse.

"We will see how you will manage. If you do well, you shall all live on this place as long as you choose. We will give you your freedom, for we do not think it right to hold slaves; but unless you behave well you will be obliged to move away from our place."

This was enough. They soon became strongly attached to Jessie, and worked and studied well—far better than they had ever done before, and Mr. Carlyle said, at the end of that year, that the place had never before paid nearly as well.

He gave Jessie great credit for her good management; said he had not thought her so good a business woman; but he expected to be constantly discovering new excellencies in her as long as he lived.

She playfully boxed his ears, in return for his flattery.

This he replied to by saying, smilingly, "a man who has such a wife as I have may safely trust her to manage all his affairs. I can be out of health my love, just as well as not, so long as you keep well. I see it is your destiny, Jessie to be the care-taker."

So, as that twilight came swiftly down over the Southern Land, it gathered about two grateful and happy hearts.

And in that deepening shade still sitting thus in fond embrace, fade from our vision our pleasant friends and familiars, Jessie and her artist husband, noble Hermes Carlyle.

As one by one the leaves depart, The lessening flower gets near the core; And when deserted quite, the heart Takes closer what was dear of yore, And yearns to those that loved it first. The sunshine and the dew by which its bud was nursed.

It was afternoon, and one of those rare, golden October days when nature seems enchanted.

The air is soft and warm and the glorious yellow light falls upon the lovely form of a lady standing at an open window of the Sky Parlor of the Creep Mansion. Ten years have passed since the scenes of our last chapter, and ten years make strange changes. Strange indeed! and here is one of them, for this portly form, with its rosy cheeks, and look of content and good nature, belong to Blanche, who was, when we saw her

last, worried, and thin and pale and by no means contented with her fate.

She was looking intently from the window; but not upon the beauty of the scene. Presently she turned hastily towards another lady who stood before a mirror within the chamber, and said smilingly:

"There! he has come, and I must go. Be sure to come early to-morrow. Blanche told me to charge you to do so. Nothing is ever right for Blanche until 'aunt Jessie is counted in."

"I will be there early, if not prevented," returned the musical tones that were wont in other years to ring through that chamber, and with this assurance the portly lady, rustling in sweeping silk, and surrounded by waving plumes, descended the stairs.

Jessie, for it was she, turned again to the mirror to finish the task which seemed to afford her considerable trouble. Those long, abundant tresses, glossy and soft as silk, seemed to rebel sturdily against the smooth and proper order, in which their owner desired to place them. They were telling tales of years, or of heavy sorrows, or of both, for here and there amid their lustrous shone silver threads that were not there when last we looked on Jessie.

The freshness of Jessie's beauty was gone but not its dignity and majesty. These years that had passed over her had but enhanced and the deeper shade of pensiveness that had settled on her lovely face rendered it only the more enchanting. Never was there a more attractive creature. Her grace of form and motion remained unaltered, it was well displayed by her occupation and attitude.

Her hair seemed determined to curl and the whole mass burst from the small hands that sought to confine it and rolled in dark waves and ringlets over Jessie's soft cheeks and round white arms, from which the black sleeves had fallen back.

"Oh! dear!" said Jessie, when this had taken place the second time, "Oh! dear, my hair!" She wanted to rest her arms a minute; so she walked to the large open window and sat down on the sofa. Pushing all her wealth of curls behind her ears she looked out upon the street below.

"Beautiful! splendid!" she uttered, as her artist eye caught sight of the glorified prospect.

"Oh! that I could paint that tree, but mortal hand could mix no coloring like that!" She sat entranced, the yellow light of that beautiful afternoon making her more radiant and glorious than it made the tree; but she knew it not, she was not thinking of herself, The Creep mansion sat at a corner where three streets began, and before it was an open square, ornamented by trees and grass plots. The tree that had attracted Jessie's attention seemed to be illuminated from within, the yellow leaves that clustered around its trunk shone through the pale green ones without, with an admirable effect. The leaves on all the trees were ripening, they made the streets to look as though arrayed for some grand holiday. No wonder that the artist eye rejoiced in what it saw.

Jessie was a widow now, and had returned to reside in the home of her childhood. She had accomplished her purpose of establishing, in freedom and independence, her husband's slaves, and with wealth yet sufficient for all her wants she was living a quiet, secluded life, busy in doing good to all those need came under her knowledge.

Her niece (as she always called Blanche) she was educating thoroughly, and the young girl, now about fifteen years of age, loved her devotedly.

Jessie dressed in the deepest mourning, as she said she should continue to do while she lived.

Mrs. Creep had departed this life, and Debby, now a widow with three children, resided in her father's house.

Bob and Joe had families of their own.

As for Blanche, she was no longer a widow. Years before, ere Mr. Carlyle had died, she had married again, and had now a husband much more to her taste than Eric had ever been. He petted, indulged and flattered her to her heart's content. Her purse was always full of money, she had her own carriage and horses, and was, in fact, let loose to do just as she liked. All her husband expected of her was to give herself no trouble about his private affairs. They were a very accommodating couple—so much so that Jessie was becoming uneasy in regard to Blanche's living with them. She had resolved to get Blanche into her own keeping, if she possibly could.

The mother would have agreed to this; but her husband refused to give up the child, a circumstance which only added to the uneasiness of Jessie.

To this subject the thought of Jessie reverted as she reclined upon her sofa. What should she do to induce little Blanche to shun her step-father?

Thinking of Blanche brought up the memory of Eric, in his youthful beauty. Then the handsome man in which she was sitting changed and darkened, and on one side of the narrow window stood her bed, and on the other side stood her poor brother; while way over in yonder corner, was the secret study.

There was no Blanche, no children now, save Jessie and Eric reading side by side by the light of a candle in the dim garret.

"Delight thyself, also, in the Lord, and he shall give thee the desire of thy heart."

"Does this mean us, Jessie, as much as any one?"

"I think it does, dear."

"Well, Jessie, I hope it does; but it seems to me we have waited a long while for it. If he is our father, why don't he make these Creeps treat us better?"

Just then the candle went out; and the children could read no more, and must go to bed. In the deep darkness they kissed each other good night.

It was all just as it used to be, except the kiss.

How strange was that touch for the smooth lips of a boy.

She started in strange alarm. Just before her, flooded in the rich, mellow light, stood a tall dark stranger, extremely handsome, but clad in a costume so wild and fantastic that she was unable to decide at first whether or not he was the figure of a dream. His thickly curled beard and hair were very long, sweeping his shoulders and his breast; he was armed, for pistols and the handle of a dirk were visible in his belt—across one arm hung a huge gray shawl, and he leaned on a cane having a massive gold head. His eyes, large and beautiful, were fixed upon her face. Thus he stood, motionless as a statue.

Astonishment chained the tongue and almost stopped the breath of Jessie; bewildered she returned his gaze. The sad eyes of the stranger—how like eyes that Jessie had seen in other years—grew misty, and breaking the oppressive silence, he said in a plaintive tone:

"Even Jessie does not know me—and I knew her, even in her sleep."

"Who are you?" filtered Jessie, turning pale, and rising to her feet. "You are not Eric. He is long since dead."

"Yet I am Eric," said the stranger, holding wide his arms.

"Oh! Jessie, refuse not to know the wanderer." She tried to move towards him, but the surprise had been too sudden and too great, and fainting she fell forward upon her brother's breast.

Such a long story as Eric had to tell; but we will make it very brief. He had been insane for many years, but a good

Providence had ever watched over him, and wherever he had roved friends had been raised up for him. He could give no account of himself from the time he left his house in California, save such as had been given to him after his restoration to reason, by those who had taken him in charge. Two years before his return home he had suddenly recovered from his mental malady; and thinking he would not make known his safety until he was ready to return to the States, he set to work to dig for gold. He had secured what he thought to be sufficient to start himself in business, and here he was at home.

"And now," said he, "put me off no longer; tell me who are yet alive, and who are dead, of my dear friends."

"Ah!" said Jessie, her face darkening, "there is heavy news for you."

Eric looked at her sombre dress, and trembled.

"Death has been at work among our friends. I feared so. Who has gone?" he said.

"Mrs. Creep," said Jessie.

"Poor aunt—may she rest in peace. I am glad I had forgotten her long ago. Who else?"

"Rosa."

"What the pretty, sensitive child that loved you so? she was taken. Who else, Jessie?"

"Mr. Carlyle."

"Our friend and benefactor. May we be permitted to see him again in joy. Who else, dear Jessie?"

"The sweet child, Jesse."

"My lovely little one!" cried Eric, tears gushing from his eyes. "And is it so? when did she die?"

Jessie told him, repeated, tenderly, and with much emotion—for the memory of the child and her death scene, had scarce grown dimmer than at first—all the touching words of the little one; told how she prayed that God would bless her dear papa. Then turning to her bureau, she opened it and showed to Eric a withered white rose-bud. "It is the one she kissed with dying lips and gave to me—her last love token."

Jessie's tears now fell fast, as they always did at the sight of the withered bud, and Eric, too, wept.

"And Blanche, my wife," said he, "has she, too, left me?"

Jessie trembled and looked away.

"Speak, my sister, let me know all, I can better bear it now than by and by."

"Blanche, too, has left you," uttered Jessie with an effort. Eric groaned.

"When did she die?" he said, "she loved me but little, perchance; but I grieve that I may see her no more. I hoped that our last days might be our best ones."

"She did not die," said Jessie, looking into Eric's face.

"Not die?" and yet has left me. How! what is your meaning?"

"She has for seven years been wedded to a man who is far more to her taste than you ever were."

"Farewell to her, then. I can endure her loss." Eric spoke sternly; but with sudden paleness visible through all the bronze upon his face, proved that to be thus forgotten was not unfelt by him.

"And where is my babe? did she too, die?"

"No, she resides with her mother, and I was thinking about her when I fell into the sleep from which you waked me. Eric, are you here?"

"Suddenly cried Jessie, springing up and running to the stairs. "Why, I have not yet realized it."

She rang the bell and sent a messenger for young Blanche to come to her immediately; then back she flew to Eric, and folding her arms about his head she laid her cheek down on it, and cried heartily.

And Eric cried for company, and they two seemed to themselves for a few moments like the children that they were twenty-five years before. But they soon remembered that it was not so, and Jessie told of her anxiety for little Blanche, and of how she had desired to get her away from her father-in-law's house.

"She shall be taken from there at once. We will have her with us, Jessie. We two are left now, with none between us, just as we were of yore, just as we should always have been, just as we shall be forever, if you do not object."

Eric gazed searchingly into the eyes that were looking into his as no other eyes had ever done. He read their true language the more skillfully by the light of his friend Ferguson's declaration on the eve of Eric's starting for home.

"I hope from the bottom of my soul," said Mr. Ferguson, bluntly, "that your unworthy wife is safe under the turf, and that you will make all haste to marry that glorious sister, as you call her."

Eric had shrunk from these bold words; but he did not shrink from the memory of them.

Just as he had opened his mouth for a rash speech, the approach of light steps on the stairs deterred him.

"Here comes your babe!" cried Jessie, springing towards the stairs. The next instant she turned and advanced toward Eric, leading by the hand a tall young beauty, with lips and cheeks rose-tinted, with skin like white satin, and with long, fair hair hanging in curls about her face and neck.

The young girl's clear blue eyes were fixed in wonder on the stranger, who in his turn gazed speechlessly on her.

"Who do you think this is?" asked Jessie, triumphantly.

"Who is he, Blanche?"

"Blanche, indeed!" ejaculated Eric, now recovering the use of his tongue.

"Her mother's very self. Come here my child," he added, holding out his hands.

His face worked convulsively. The battle was renewed in his heart. The image of his youth's headlong passion was before him once more as fresh and blooming as when he knew her first.

"His child!" repeated the maiden, holding back, "what does he mean, 'aunt?' Is he my father? I thought my father died long ago."

"So we feared my love; but he is spared to us. Go to your father, child, for this is he."

Then Blanche, smiling at him, drew near and stroked his beard, and gladly returned his carresses and kisses.

Thus, after his long wandering, after his many sufferings, was Eric welcomed home.

To be continued.

A. J. PERRY. W. TIMMONS.

PERRY & TIMMONS,

Manufacturers of

CIGARS

And wholesale dealers in Tobacco and Smokers' articles,

No. 113 Massachusetts St., Lawrence, Kansas.

O. P. BARBER,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND TOILET ARTICLES

PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES, ETC.,

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PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY

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1858 1873 LAWRENCE FOUNDRY.

KIMBALL BROS.,

Corner Pineckney and Tennessee Streets, Lawrence, Kansas, MANUFACTURERS OF

Portable and Stationary Engines, Circular Saw Mills, Shafting, Pulleys, Well-Drilling Machinery, Store Fronts, Iron Fences and Castings of all kinds.

We make a SPECIALTY of the manufacture of Steam Heating Works for Public Buildings, Boilers, Heaters, Tanks and Jail Work. 48

ANDREW TERRY, Pres. JNO. K. RANKIN, Cash.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000.

LAWRENCE.

SAVINGS BANK

No. 52 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence.

General Banking and Savings Institution.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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

Deposits amounting to one dollar and over will be received at the banking house during the usual banking hours, and on Saturdays from 6 to 8 o'clock p. m. also, and will draw interest at 7 per cent. per annum, to be paid semi-annually in the month of April and October in each year, and if not withdrawn will be added and draw interest the same as the principal. For further information call and get a copy of our by-laws relating to savings deposits. We also do a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

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

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EXAMINE THESE FIGURES.

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

Table with columns: Amounts as they multiply, Time at 5 percent, Time at 6 percent, Time at 7 percent. Rows show doubling times for \$1,000 at various interest rates and compounding periods.

EXAMPLES.—At 6 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$8,000 in 35 years, 2 months, 6 days; while at 8 per cent. the result would be \$16,000 in 35 years, 4 months, 16 days; or at ten per cent. \$32,000 in 35 years, 6 months, 5 days; at 12 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$1,000,000 in 59 years and 7 months, or during the life-time of many a young man now 21 years of age. \$100 dollars would of course increase to \$100,000 in the same time.

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DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES!

Provisions, Fruits, &c.,

No. 71 MASSACHUSETTS ST., : : LAWRENCE, KS.

Spirit of Kansas

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, JULY 5, 1873.

Town Talk.

FIRE.—A small fire in a small shanty, on new York street Tuesday, destroyed the shanty.

ANOTHER.—A lively thunder storm came along Tuesday evening, attended with the average amount of thunder lightning and rain.

FOR THE FOURTH.—Weidemann & son are preparing for the Fourth. Ice cream for the warm, lemonade for the dry, candies for the children and fire works for everybody.

AROUND.—Marshal Walker is paying official visits to the alleys and other places, and those who may have alleys that need attending to will do good and avoid trouble by commencing the cleansing process without delay.

A GROVE.—A grove of flourishing lightning rods has been planted on the top of the new bank building. Lightning will have to dodge pretty lively to miss these rods and strike the building.

A REMEDY.—It is said that a sure remedy for the twig blight, now affecting so many fruit trees, is to bore a hole to the heart of the body of the tree, fill with sulphur and plug up. This it is said will arrest the blight immediately. It is worthy a trial.

ELECTION.—At the election in the sixth ward on Monday, for councilman to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of E. A. Fisher, Mr. J. S. Wilson was the successful candidate, beating his competitor, Mr. Berry, by 28 majority.

PERSONAL.—Col. W. A. Phillips, one of the Congressmen from Kansas, was in the city Monday.

Mr. N. Cree, formerly of this city, but at present of Independence, spent several days in our city this week. He always visits the Spirit office and is always welcome.

THE DOCTOR.—Dr. Neumann, whose "ad." comes forward to-day, is still busy fixing up remedies for man and beast. The farmers may do well to try his condition powders for cattle and stock, and the sick can be attended to by calling at the Central Drug Store.

BITTEN.—Mr. Richards, marshal of Eudora, was bitten by a mad dog, Monday. He was in pursuit of another mad dog at the time, when he was attacked by the rabid animal and bitten. What is strange about the matter, is, the dog had been permitted to run at large after it was known that it had been bitten by a rabid dog.

EXHIBITION.—The pupils of St. Joseph Academy gave a fine exhibition Monday evening, at the Catholic church, under the auspices of the Sisters of Charity. The church was crowded and the programme gave general satisfaction. This school is in a flourishing condition and the course of instruction thorough under competent instructors.

EDIFIED.—The work of pulling down the walls of Bullene's building proceeded Saturday, to the edification of a large crowd, who would gather close around while the ropes were being adjusted, and run like fury when a dozen or more bricks would fall. The work of rebuilding will be commenced at once, and the store is to be ready for occupancy by the first of September.

UNDER WAY.—Bullene & Co. are again under way. The Christian Union rooms have been converted into a dry goods store, and salesmen are busy disposing of new goods, at prices as low as if no fire had swept away \$75,000 worth of dry goods within the past two weeks. This firm is invincible, and a few months will find the old headquarters of Bullene & Co. looking as natural as ever.

A PROPOSITION.—Gen. Babcock publishes a card, saying that pending the suit brought by the county attorney against the bridge company the tolls on the bridge will be modified as follows: The bridge will be free to foot travel, city business and on all public occasions. The tolls on all wagon and buggy travel will be reduced to ten cents.

RETURNED.—No old settler can go away from Lawrence and remain. During the week Mr. Frank Hunt, one of the pioneer settlers of Lawrence, who for fifteen years has been floating around, returned to our city to cast his lot with our people. He is more pleased with Lawrence than ever. All wanderers had better return at once, for they can't stay away.

NEW BANK.—The new bank building for the First National Bank will be completed in a few weeks. Besides the rooms for the bank there are a number of other business rooms in the building. The upper rooms are to be used for railroad offices, while the Masons will use the fourth story for their hall. This building will be as handsome as any west of St. Louis, and will astonish those gentlemen of the east who may expect to come to Lawrence and find buffalo running through the streets, and hear the Modoc war whoop from the hills surrounding the city.

RECAPTURED.—Rev. J. F. Morgan, chaplain of the State penitentiary, has been in the city for the past day or two. We learn from him, that on Monday an escaped convict named Woolery, was returned to the penitentiary. He escaped in May, and had taken a horse along with him. He was arrested in Missouri, upon suspicion, and lodged in jail at Sarssted in Missouri, and the facts in his case becoming known to the officers of that town he was held subject to the claims of the Kansas penitentiary and had upon him. He was originally sentenced for four years and had served out half his term, but under the law these two years will not now count, and the convict will have to turn back and commence his four years again from Monday.

MUSIC.—"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," but the civilized people of Kansas appreciate good music even better than the savage of whom the poet wrote, and they also thoroughly appreciate enterprise. The people of Lawrence of Kansas are glad that Mrs. Starrett has a first class music store, where everything in the line of musical instruments and sheet music can be had. Mrs. Starrett, this week, sold a \$700 piano to a gentleman in Olathe. Topeka, Ottawa, Emporia and the towns west and south of Lawrence are supplied with melodeons, organs and pianos from her store, and the demand for her to supply musical instruments is increasing. She has the best appointed music store in the west, and it is gratifying to her many friends to know that a generous public appreciates her enterprise and extends to her a liberal patronage.

POLICE.—Police matters have not been so lively the past week as they might have been under more exciting circumstances. A few chronic cases were before the police Judge for hearing. The physician afforded temporary relief to the afflicted on the payment of a fee of \$5, together with charges for prescriptions, but it is feared no permanent cure has been effected.

MORE.—Another lively rain Thursday morning. The cry is not now too much dry but too much wet. It is feared so much rain may seriously injure the wheat which is now being harvested and which promises a good yield if it can be saved.

NOTIFIED.—City Marshal Walker, notifies all residents of the city who have water in their cellars to immediately cause the same to be cleaned out and purified. The Marshal's "head is level," and his notice should be thoroughly and immediately carried into effect.

GOOD SALES.—Some idea may be had of the immense sale of berries in this market, when we state that Uncle George Ford has thus far the present season sold near 5,000 boxes of berries, viz., 3,000 boxes strawberries, 1,200 boxes cherries, and 500 boxes of raspberries.

DIED ON THE CARS.—Jasper Van Wiley, died on the cars between Denver and Salina, on Monday last. His body reached this city Wednesday, and he was buried Thursday by Excelsior Lodge, No. 61 I. O. O. F., of which order he was a member. His disease was consumption and he had been to the mountains for temporary relief, but died on his return home.

CHARITY.—Rufus Roger's, colored, made complaint before Justice Smith that Charity Jones had unlawfully stolen a chest of tools. The parties were brought into court, and Rogers did not seem charitably disposed towards Miss Charity. He knew that charity was of long suffering, but he felt inclined to make this particular Charity suffer too long. He thought he had Charity sure, but when he came into court he found that he had not Charity and that he was a sounding brass and tinkling cymbal. Charity was permitted to go free, and Mr. Rogers had to foot the bill of cost. The question yet undecided is, who got the chest of tools.

YES.—A patent medicine advertisement tells us to "discipline the liver." That's good. Every liver if he would live properly should discipline himself. He should go through a regular discipline these hard times, and learn to live within his means. He should learn to live in cholera times without cramming his stomach full of stale vegetables. If he would live properly and be healthy he should institute a thorough course of discipline at home; clean up his premises, and disinfest all disease-breeding places. If he would have his children live he must discipline them to avoid green fruit and unwholesome diet, and above all let him undergo a system of economy that will enable him to save two dollars that he might squander for unwholesome food, and turn it over to the Spirit of Kansas. The paper will be sent to him for one year and he will learn more of health discipline and how to be happy and healthy than he would by investing hundreds of dollars in worthless nostrums.

STORM.—The severest wind storm that has visited this locality for several years, passed over Lawrence Friday evening last. Clouds commenced gathering in the northwest and the thunder and lightning gave signs of being terrific. The wind commenced blowing from the opposite direction, indicating most clearly that a storm was "brewing," and it came with terrific force. The wind suddenly veered around to the northwest and we soon had a first class hurricane. For about ten minutes the wind seemed vicious and disposed to sweep everything before it. No buildings were injured but fruit and shade trees suffered. Hundreds of shade trees within the city shade were twisted off and mutilated, and young fruit re-limits were beaten off and destroyed. The wind then subsided-morselessly beaten off and destroyed. The wind then subsided and the rain commenced, but this part of the storm was a failure, as the rain was comparatively light. To take a walk among the trees after the storm reminded one of the destruction upon a fiercely contested battle-field.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.—There are but few of the boys living now who ninety-seven years ago popped fire crackers, exploded old flint lock muskets, shot off the big guns and yelled themselves hoarse over the glorious news that these colonies "are and of right ought to be free and independent States," and "are and of right ought to be free and independent States," and as such they could declare war conclude peace, contract alliances and do other things that free and independent colonies had a right to do. There were certain reserved rights that these old boys left to be exercised by the generations to follow after them, that they were too magnanimous to do. The dertake with an infant and struggling nation, viz., The right for officials when the infant had become a grown man, to make army contracts, convert public funds to private uses, go to Saratoga, travel as dead heads and indulge in salary grabs. The boys of those times were plain farmers' boys and considered it as great a crime to steal from the public and treasury as to take private property. They could "jollify" with pure hearts and clean hands, and the next day enter the harvest field with merry voices. The reserved rights were left to be exercised by the third generation of boys after they had become bearded men and got into office. The fourth generation of boys shoot off fire crackers and the latest improved fire-arms to-day.

They are being educated to frown down the acts of the boys of the third generation, and to put their seal of condemnation on dishonesty, whether in public or private life. Then let Young America jollify and be merry. They have the right to throw whole bunches of fire works under fiery horses, and hazard a runaway or broken limbs. They have the right to rejoice and be merry at the return of this anniversary and to yell with delight at the "good time coming."

We hear that R. Nichols & Co. of the Kansas city Stock Yards have sold more stock this year, than any other firm at the yards. Success to you. Nothing like energy.

WANTED.—From 50 to 100 horses to pasture, the undersigned has about 100 acres of pasture range and will take the best of care of all horses consigned to him. For information call at this office or address B. M. Platt, Lock Box #24, Lawrence, Kansas.

Leis' Drug Emporium is headquarters for everything in their line. They buy direct from manufacturers in large quantities, which accounts for their selling goods so cheap.

Farmers will remember the great inducement now being offered in Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, to reduce stock, for 30 days at Humes.

The best and oldest Family Medicine in the State is Leis' Vegetable Cathartic Pills, adapted to this climate, for dyspepsia, constipation, debility, sick-headaches, bilious attacks and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. The formula of these pills will be sent to any regular practicing Physician desiring the same.

Observe my signature upon the wrapper, without which none are genuine. Price per box, 25 cents, or 5 for \$1.00. Sold by all Drug-gists. Should you fail to find them, inclose 25 cents to the Proprietor, and they will be sent you Post-paid.

Mr. Tosh, living a few miles south of Lawrence, has brought us a sample of timothy of his raising, which still further demonstrates the fact that this valuable grain can be successfully grown in Kansas. All it needs is care and good judgment, as to manner and season in putting it in, and after that it will take care of itself and be just as good as in any other State in the Union.

Good prints 9 cts, ginghams 12 1/2 cts, 4-4 bleached and brown muslins 12 1/2 cts at Humes.

Leis' CHEMICAL ERASIVE FLUID will instantly remove tar paint or grease from all kinds of silks, velvets, kid gloves, &c.

LUMBER.—The many readers of the Spirit will note the advertisement of Mr. Henry Lewis, dealer in lumber, which appears to-day. Mr. Lewis has a good stock of the best pine lumber, which he sells at bottom prices, besides, he is a square man to deal with. Give him a call.

SUMMER RESORTS.—"Oh! for a spot in some Sylvan Cot," or a hammock swinging in an ice house, is the constant cry of suffering humanity nowadays, for it is warm, very insufferable hot! and yet there is a shady nook in our city where "cool" is dispensed so freely that once inside one forgets all worldly sufferings and troubles, drops all regrets that he wasn't one of the "back pay" thieves, and gives himself up to the full enjoyment of the place, and there is nothing lacking here, beverages of all kinds and all iced, besides billiards, cigars &c., and such cigars, in all handsome cases will be found the following favorite brands: The "T," of course, "Rosette," "Iron Crown," and above all the "Tuba Rose," who hasn't heard of the "Tuba Rose," you that haven't, call at Searl & Winchell's, the coolest place in town.

There seems to be a general difficulty with persons living in the country, in preparing and keeping hides suitable for market. Such parties should call at Smith & Boswell's, dealers in hides, pelts, &c., and get information. East side of Mass. st. between Warren and Berkley.

CHOLERA.—While we may have no visitation of this scourge this year, the season is upon us when summer complaints of various kinds prevail more or less. Taking time by the forelock, everybody should keep close to hand some good, well tried remedy. As such an article we recommend to our friends, Woodward's Blackberry and Kino. It is a good thing to have in the house.

To all lovers of "the weed" we wish to give a word of advice. When you purchase the above article, either in the shape of Cigars or otherwise, go where it is reasonable you will get the best. Perry & Timmons have one of the largest establishments of this kind in the State. Therefore what you purchase here can be depended upon. As the above firm are constantly buying large stocks, they of course have every opportunity of securing the best articles. They have just received this week 60,000 Cigars of the finest brands. Among them are the following favorites. Iron Crown and International. The latter is extra. We know whereof we speak—we have tried it. Every lover of the pipe should try the "Golden Rule." This is a new brand of mixed tobacco, on the Turkish order, and is particularly fine. Only at Perry & Timmons.

Terrible Tornado.

The Parsons Sun extra, of the 2nd, contains the following account of another fearful tornado in Neosho county: It struck Galesburg at 9:30 o'clock last evening, a station on the M., K. & T. railroad, eleven miles from Parsons. The storm was a fearful one. The heavens were one sheet of flame, accompanied by a terrible storm of wind and rain. The tornado came from the southwest and first struck the stone house of Mr. Giddings, half mile south of Galesburg, blowing it down, and burying three children and Mrs. Giddings was seriously injured. The gale next struck Mr. Roder's house, southeast of town, which was blown down. He was badly injured, and his wife fatally.

Mr. Jones' house west of town was moved fifty yards, and Mr. Rhoads' house east of town was moved from its foundation. The tornado did not strike the town or Parsons, but swept everything in its track, houses, fences, trees and crops, as clean as a meadow. At Parsons three houses were struck by lightning, but no serious damage was done. The rain came all night in perfect torrents. Much damage has been done to the wheat and corn crops.

BROWN'S EXTRACT
OF
BLACKBERRY AND GINGER
Is one of the best preparations in use for
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY
AND ALL OTHER BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

It contains the medicinal properties
BLACKBERRY & JAMAICA GINGER ROOTS
Combined with aromatics which add to its value as a
remedy for diseases of the bowels.
Every one should secure a bottle, and be prepared for any
sudden attack. Sold by all dealers in medicine at
50 cents per bottle. 74-91

THE EUREKA
AGUE PILLS
ARE THE BEST REMEDY KNOWN FOR
CHILLS AND FEVER,
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

LUMBER!
HENRY LEWIS,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.
Dealer in all kinds of
PINE LUMBER, LATH, DOORS, SASH,
BLINDS, GLAZED WINDOWS, CEMENT,
PLASTER, HAIR & C.
Is selling all goods in his line
VERY LOW FOR CASH,
Would be glad to furnish prices to parties in sur-
rounding towns and counties on application by mail.
74-87

MRS. STARRETT'S MUSIC STORE

—and—
SEWING MACHINE EMPORIUM,
No. 153 Massachusetts Street,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.
A Full and Splendid Stock of Pianos and
Organs Constantly on Hand.

Also a Full Stock of
GUITARS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, FLUTES & FIFES.
Of the best quality and bought directly
From one of the Largest Importing Houses in the Country.
Mrs. Starrett is sole agent for the Pianos of
CHICKERING & SONS,
F. C. LIGHTE & CO., DECKER & BRO.,
And other first class Manufacturers; also for the
GEORGE PRINCE ORGANS,
WHITNEY & HOLMES ORGANS,
NEDHAM SILVER TONGUE ORGANS.

Mrs. STARRETT brings to the music business an experience
of fifteen years as teacher of music, and she will endeavor to
prove to all who favor her with their patronage that her opinion
of instruments is honest, intelligent and reliable. She
keeps none but

FIRST CLASS INSTRUMENTS.
And has selected such as in her judgment and experience
have points of superiority over all others.
MRS. STARRETT CALLS ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE

CHICKERING UPRIGHT PIANO,
Which is acknowledged by all experts who have examined it
to be the best Upright Piano in the world. It has the PAT-
ENT TRUSS FRAME, which is the only frame ever devised
that will enable an Upright Piano to stand in tune. The tone
is also surpassingly rich and mellow.

A Large and Complete Stock of
SHEET MUSIC & MUSIC BOOKS,

Just Opened; also
GUITAR AND VIOLIN STRINGS
Of the Best Quality.

Mrs. Starrett also offers for sale a variety of

STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

THE MANHATTAN SILENT SEWING MACHINE,
Making the "Elastic Lock Stitch."
THE BLEES NOISELESS LOCK STITCH MACHINE,
—and the—
AMERICAN COMBINATION BUTTON HOLE MACHINE.
—Also—
THE LAMB KNITTING MACHINE
AND THE
FRANZ & POPE KNITTING MACHINE.
Letters or orders from any part of the State will receive
prompt attention. Persons ordering instruments from a dis-
tance may rely upon receiving the very best.
For further information call on or address
Mrs. H. E. STARRETT,
Mass. St., LAWRENCE, KANSAS.
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GOULD & KELLOGG.

173 Massachusetts Street., Lawrence, Kans.
Dealers in

FISH BROS' WAGONS.

ALSO
SHAKLEY WAGONS

Manufactured at Decatur, Ill., of the very
best selected material.

THE
VANDERVERE CORN PLANTER,
The best Dropper in the market;

The Little **CHAMPION Self Rake**
MOWER AND REAPER,

Warranted of the lightest draught in
the market.
The **CASE THRESHING MACHINE,**
BLACKHAWK CULTIVATOR,
And a **FULL LINE** of Agricultural goods.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL NOTICE.

FRANK B. FESLER,

Consulting and Operating Surgeon for all Disease
and Deformities of the

EYE, EYELIDS AND EAR.

DEAFNESS EVEN CAUSED BY CATARRH, CURED!
Having been in a large and constant practice for twenty years,
and fifteen years of that time in the cities of Philadel-
phia, Pa., and St. Louis, Mo., enables him
with skill and success to treat
disease of the head,
such as

CATARRH, DISEASES OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, HEART
LIVER AND STOMACH, AND
Scrofula in all its forms, Rheumatism and other
Nervous and Chronic Diseases of the
Human System.

DR. FESLER will visit any part of the country in con-
sultation, or to perform Surgical Operations,
CANCERS,
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TUMORS AND DEFORMITIES

Of Every nature, operated on where **MEDICAL TREATMENT**
IS OF NO AVAIL.

INFIRMARY AND SURGICAL ROOMS at No.
177, Massachusetts St. Lawrence, Kansas, where he is perma-
nently located. n53

Patrons' Department.

All communications for this department, or on matters relating to Granges, should be addressed to J. A. Cramer, State Lecturer, Lawrence.

Books of all kinds used by the Orders will be furnished from the Spirit office at the lowest possible rates. Orders solicited.

The Spirit of Kansas is the official paper of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry in the State of Kansas. It will aim to represent and promote the interests of that Order, and of Agriculture in general, in Kansas and the West.

Members of the Order who desire to aid in the dissemination of its principles, and contribute to the accomplishment of its purposes, can do so in no more effective way than to aid us in the circulation of The Spirit of Kansas as generally as possible among the people, and especially among the farmers of the State.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Minneapolis—(meeting of the waters)—the county seat of Ottawa Co., is beautifully situated on an elevated plat of ground at the junction of Pipe creek with the Solomon river. A fine water power and the rich farm lands around it give promise of its eventual success citywards, perhaps to be the Capital of the broadest, richest, and most beautiful valley in Kansas, present company excepted. We had an eventful week in this locality. Saturday, the 21st inst., by previous appointment we spoke to the farmers of Ottawa Co. in convention, a fine, intelligent body of men. Here we had the privilege of reading the slanderous article in the "Kansas Farmer" of the 15th, relating to myself, and of showing up its falsehood and the animus of its author. Chase must be a fool himself, or take his readers to be fools if he expects such stuff to win in the field of honor, integrity or harmony. "We must have harmony." Fudge! Discord is his strongest hold and the farmers know it. Sunday morning opened with the most terrible rain storm we ever witnessed. The water literally fell in sheets so thick that buildings could not be seen a few rods off. The Solomon went over its highest banks in a few hours, a thing before unknown to the oldest inhabitant. Pipe creek rose 10 feet in as many minutes, and soon spread over the whole country. Bridges, animals, and implements were swept away and the inhabitants along its banks had to climb trees or flee to the hills for safety. In fact the clouds seemed to have set their eyes on the water and opened their sluices en masse.

Monday we organized Center grange four miles west of Minneapolis, several members not being able to meet with us on account of the flood. Tuesday we travelled sixteen miles around the streams to get three, and organized Rock City grange at a private house, the school house in which the Patrons expect to have a hall, not yet having been built. Wednesday we expected to open another on Coal creek, but the high water and the drowning of one of their citizens prevented the meeting till Friday, when the grange was opened with fine prospects of success, and the work in Ottawa Co. finally committed to good, willing hands. Two or three rail road companies are trying to get bonds from Ottawa Co., but we do not believe they will succeed. Our advice to the new counties of Kansas is, keep out of debt, for rail roads will some day need you a great deal more than you need them now. If you have to build roads, own and operate them yourselves, and keep out of the clutches of speculating monopolies. Do and suffer, but don't become the slaves of rail roads. J. A. C.

What Becomes of the Money Paid into the Treasury by Grangers.

Charter members pay, males, three dollars, females, fifty cents, each, to the Deputy; out of which sum \$15 goes to the National Grange, and \$5 to the organizer of the Grange. After paying necessary expenses for all the paraphernalia belonging to a secret order, the balance of the charter fees belong to the Subordinate Grange, to dispose of as it may seem best. For the \$15 rent to the National Grange the Master of the Subordinate Grange will receive:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Dispensation and Charter, worth, \$100; Secretaries book, \$100; Treasurers book, \$100; Sample regalia and patter, \$1.00; Thirteen manuals, \$2.75; Five song books, \$.75; Constitutions, instructions, &c., \$1.50; Tin trunk and lock, \$1.00; Total, \$10.00.

The remainder being only \$5 will only help pay salaries, postage, telegraphing, expressage, rents, fuel, lights, etc. The National Grange has to pay the expenses of all its delegates—the Master and wife of each State Grange, which of course costs a great deal in the aggregate, and in order to meet all the necessary expenses, those that are admitted after the Grange has learned how to work in the degrees which requires considerable labor and time, have to pay \$5 for males, and \$3 for females for the four degrees. In order to support the State Grange, and make it an efficient in-

stitution for the collection and dissemination of valuable information \$1.00 is paid to the State Grange for each male, and fifty cents for each female initiated, and a quarterly due of six for each member is paid to the same. Hence the Kansas State Grange after paying its delegates expenses will be in debt to the Subordinate Granges and will give them credit on their next years dues accordingly. DEPUTY.

AN ILLEGAL OFFICER AGAIN.

The editor of the Western Planter appears to be entirely unsatisfied with our answer to his charges of illegality and so pitches in again for the good of the Order.

We regret the necessity of having to say anything more upon the subject for in all our speaking and writing we have endeavored to avoid saying anything that would have even the appearance of a want of harmony with all farmers organizations, of whatever name. But these attacks of the Planter are too personal, too full of brazen faced falsehood to go unanswered, and whosoever the fault may be, we disclaim any blame in the matter. After quoting part of our answer the editor starts out, "The facts are these: Last December, the Kansas State Grange, as it was called, was formed, and many of the Granges not being represented, there were not members enough to fill the offices.

The Grange formed was only temporary, in accordance with the Constitution as it then existed, and initiatory to a permanent organization, which is to take place the 30th of July, and so reported in the press.

Again we quote. "Mr. Cramer was then, as we are informed, an insurance solicitor in Lawrence."

Not true. We never were an "insurance solicitor" in any place, and have never been anything in Kansas but a practical farmer, and we don't believe the editor had any such information as he pretends.

Again. "It was found, the work was given" to him in a back room, and he was (as he says,) appointed a deputy of the National Grange, by another deputy, for the sole and only purpose of trying to get him into the State Grange."

Of course we did not go out on the street to get the work, and our appointment as "Special Deputy for the National Grange in the State of Kansas," is signed "Wm. Duane Wilson. General Deputy of National Grange." Legal or not we have ever been so recognized, and all our work confirmed.

Again. "Such appointment, if legal would not make him ex-officio a member of the National Grange, nor in any way entitled to a seat in the State Grange." How do you know, Bro. Stone? Are you wiser than Allen, Wilson, McDowell, Beaman and others who have always held their seats in the National Grange by a like tenure, or is it because you want to make trouble in Kansas out of whole cloth?

Again. "The editor's letter has nothing to do with Mr. Cramer's legality." Of course not, but Bro. Stone's opinion has, and Bro. Stone is the editor of the Western Planter. Patrons should know whom to ask for information.

Again. "We have no desire to pursue Mr. Cramer, or injure him personally and therefore leave his past history out of the question." Of course you have not, and no one who reads your articles would suspect anything of the kind, but pray don't leave out our past history for we pride ourselves on that.

Again. "He is an exceeding improper man for the position or for any prominent position in the Grange." Strange the Grangers of Kansas never knew that before.

Again. "Nearly the whole northern half of the State will have nothing to do with him and he is a great damage to the order in Kansas. Now that is too bad, for judging from the time we have already spent there and the many pressing invitations we have not been able to fill, we were led to believe we were quite popular in that region. We doubt if the seventy-five or eighty Granges we have opened since Jan. will confirm the testimony, on the question of damage.

Again. "But its success depends upon the kind of men we put forward." Well if that remark was meant for us we have reason to feel quite proud, for we would like to see the State of the size of Kansas that can show a grander success than the Patrons of Kansas can show.

Finally. "One thing more and we are done." And so are we, for we are tired of following up such ridiculous bosh, and we leave you to receive such punishment as an indignant public sentiment may meet out to you. J. A. C.

PRAIRIE DOGS.

Prairie dogs are no dogs at all, and the person who first named them must have been troubled with "stretch of imagination." They look and act like very small rocky mountain bears. They have long, naked claws like that bear. They have a short tail and bob around on it just like the bear. They have very little bark about them, and do not sleep with rattle-snakes as the books say. Prairie dogs make poor time on the race course, but they are very expert in climbing up and down holes in the ground. In short prairie dogs are little Tom Thumb bears, and are useful in teaching the new settlers of the west how to make "dugouts" to live in. These little bears are very sociable and friendly with each other, which is more than can be said of all kinds of bears, particularly of the great commercial bears who often eat each other up, after the common goose is picked.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL GRANGE.

ELECTED AT SIXTH ANNUAL SESSION.

- Master—Dudley W. Adams, Waukon, Iowa.
Vice-Master—Thomas Taylor, Columbus, South Carolina.
Lecturer—T. A. Thompson, Plainville, Wabasha county, Minnesota.
Secretary—A. J. Vaughan, Early Grove, Marshall county, Mississippi.
Assistant Steward—G. W. Thompson, New Brunswick, New Jersey.
Chaplain—Rev. A. B. Grosh, Washington, D. C.
Treasurer—F. M. McDowell, Corning, New York.
Secretary—O. H. Kelley, Georgetown, D. C.
Gate-keeper—O. Dinwiddie, Orchard Grove, Lake county, Indiana.
Ceres—Mrs. D. W. Adams, Waukon, Iowa.
Flora—Mrs. O. H. Kelley, Washington, D. C.
Plover—Mrs. J. C. Abbott, Clarksville, Butler county, Iowa.
Lady Assistant Steward—Miss C. A. Hall, Georgetown, D. C.

OFFICERS OF THE KANSAS STATE GRANGE.

- F. H. Dumbauld, Master, Jacksonville, Neosho county;
Joshua Bell, Overseer, Robinson, Brown county; G. W. Spurr, Secretary, Jacksonville, Neosho county; H. H. Angell, Treasurer, Sherman city, Cherokee county; I. J. Frisbie, Steward, Girard, Crawford county; J. A. Cramer, Lecturer, Lawrence, Douglas county.

LIST OF DEPUTIES APPOINTED BY THE MASTER OF THE STATE GRANGE.

- For Butler county—J. J. Sitton, Eldorado.
For Montgomery county—T. W. Peacock, Independence.
For Labette county—John Nelson, Jacksonville.
For six townships in Crawford county—John Rupp, Girard.
For Leavenworth county—Andrew Byers, Jarbalo.
For Shawnee county—Alpheus Palmer, Topeka.
For Franklin county—W. S. Hanna, Ottawa.
For Douglas county—T. B. Taylor, Lawrence.
For Wilson county—T. Thirley, Buffalo.
For Miami county—R. H. Stone, Paola.
For Jackson county—Jas. C. Cuddy, Humboldt.
For Coffey county—Jas. C. Cuddy, Burlington.
For Cherokee county—J. F. McDowell, Columbus.
For Marion county—E. A. Hodge, Marion Center.
For Harvey county—W. H. May, Jarbalo.
For Johnson county—L. Meredith, Olathe.
For West half Bourbon county—C. W. Baker, Appleton.
For East half Bourbon county—R. A. Johnson, Hepler.
Deputies may open granges in any county where there is no other Deputy.

State officers may open granges wherever called upon.

Persons wishing membership should apply to their nearest grange.

Deputies cannot open granges with names on the petition that have been rejected by other granges.

All officers should send lists of granges, as soon as organized, to the State Lecturer for publication.

LIST OF SUBORDINATE GRANGES.

- Hiawatha Grange, Brown co; Joseph Hettlinger, sec.
Prairie Spring Grange, Brown co; G. A. Lemmons, sec.
Robinson Grange, Brown co; S. E. Rippe, sec.
Central Grange, Doniphan co; J. W. Robinson, sec.
Osage Grange, Neosho co; W. H. McGuire, sec.
Union Grange, Crawford co; H. W. Kirkpatrick, sec.
Washington Grange, Crawford co; J. L. Barker, sec.
Sheridan Grange, Osborne co; E. C. Frear, sec.
Stranger Valley Grange, Leavenworth co; Sherman city.
Eagle Grange, Leavenworth co; E. H. Cox, sec.
Liberty Grange, Crawford co; W. J. Wilkins, sec.
Iuka Grange, Labette co; D. C. Thurston, sec.
Lincoln Grange, Crawford co; J. W. Aron, sec.
Monmouth Grange, Crawford co; George Marriett, sec.
Hickory Creek Grange, Crawford co; A. M. White, sec.
Monmouth Grange, Neosho co; F. M. Odell, sec.
Monmouth Grange, Leavenworth co; J. W. May, sec.
Franklin Grange, Franklin co; M. Jenkins, sec.
Chester Grange, Douglas co; R. L. Gilbert, sec.
Excelsior Grange, Douglas co; W. H. Barker, sec.
Barker Grange, Douglas co; W. B. Barker, sec.
Wheatland Grange, Douglas co; J. C. Vincent, sec.
Liberty Grange, Franklin co; J. V. Pollinger, sec.
Glen Grange, Crawford co; Wm. H. White, sec.
Champion Grange, Shawnee co; D. Shull, sec.
Star Grange, Leavenworth co; J. E. Smith, sec.
Springdale Grange, Leavenworth co; J. P. Minney, sec.
Elmwood Grange, Leavenworth co; E. Keck, sec.
Oak Grove Grange, Franklin co; Wm. Hill, sec.
Fairview Grange, Labette co; A. R. Betzer, sec.
Columbus Grange, Cherokee co; J. P. Peck, sec.
Lyon Grange, Cherokee co; A. Hammett, sec.
Independence Grange, Montgomery co; W. H. Barnes, sec.
Onward Grange, Douglas co; Miss G. Cameron, sec.
River Side Grange, Douglas co; Miss G. Cameron, sec.
Clinton Grange, Douglas co; T. H. Wilson, sec.
High Prairie Grange, Franklin co; T. Harrison, sec.
Fidelity Grange, Franklin co; J. M. Thatcher, sec.
Appanoose Grange, Franklin co; D. H. Mitchell, sec.
Walnut Creek Grange, Franklin co; J. M. Thatcher, sec.
Railroad Grange, Franklin co; J. Robinson, sec.
Crest Grange, Neosho co; A. E. Manly, sec.
Oak Grove Grange, Neosho co; A. E. Manly, sec.
Elm Grange, Neosho co; Miss O. J. Curtis, sec.
Washington Grange, Jefferson co; R. Lindsey, sec.
Stanwood Grange, Leavenworth co; G. E. Davidson, sec.
Gardner Grange, Leavenworth co; L. Pearson, sec.
Pioneer Grange, Johnson co; D. E. Gardner, sec.
Hesper Grange, Douglas co; J. Pitts, sec.
Neosho Valley Grange, Labette co; James White, sec.
Harvest Home Grange, Labette co; James White, sec.
Ozark Grange, Crawford co; Wm. Heckman, sec.
Bethel Grange, Crawford co; Jesse Beeler, sec.
Marion Grange, Douglas co; A. H. Martin, sec.
Pomona Grange, Jefferson co; J. W. Shrader, sec.
Friendship Valley Grange, Leavenworth co; N. V. Needham, sec.
Spring Hill Grange, Leavenworth co; J. G. Kirby, sec.
Five Mile Grange, Leavenworth co; J. Hines, sec.
Mission Grange, Crawford co; P. Smith, sec.
Centre Valley Grange, Crawford co; Wm. Heckman, sec.
Cox Creek Grange, Crawford co; S. Bigham, sec.
Pleasant Valley Grange, Bourbon co; J. S. Stephenson, sec.
Dry Wood Grange, Bourbon co; E. D. Harvey, sec.
Appleton Grange, Bourbon co; Thomas Miller, sec.
Bell Grange, Bourbon co; J. H. Harvey, sec.
Neutral City Grange, Cherokee co; P. P. Perry, sec.
Lexington Grange, Johnson co; O. C. Gordon, sec.
Pleasant Prairie Grange, Leavenworth co; J. Jewett, sec.
Langston Grange, Leavenworth co; Mrs. T. M. Bowman, sec.
Tonganoix Grange, Leavenworth co; W. C. Collins, sec.
Tonganoix Grange, Douglas co; Sam'l Holmes, sec.
Rural Grange, Jefferson co; W. H. Dias, sec.
Echo Grange, Douglas co; M. Rothrock, sec.
Cattin Valley Grange, Marion county, A. S. Pennington, sec.
Advance Grange, Sedgewick county, L. C. Crawford, Secretary.
Vernon Grange, Cowley county, J. Nixon, Secretary.
Burr Oak Grange, Leavenworth co; S. M. Frazer, Sec.
Twin Mound Grange, Douglas co; P. R. Fortney, Secretary.
Maple Grove Grange, Douglas county, W. I. R. Blackman, Secretary.
Range Line Gr. Douglas co, Henry Sykes, sec.
Owl Creek Grange, Allen county; J. W. Hale, Sec.
Crescent Grange, Allen county; J. C. Kelsor, Sec.
Mission Grange, Neosho county; M. Cross, Sec.
Emancipation Grange, Bourbon Co; J. G. Green, Secretary.
Hickory Creek Grange, Franklin Co; J. S. Ritchey, Sec.
Grasshopper Grange, Jefferson county; B. B. Beppert, Secretary.
Harrison Grange, Franklin Co; Mrs M. Burton, Sec.
Thunderbolt Grange, Smith county; S. Hammond, Sec.
Center Grange, Neosho county; L. A. Doane, Sec.
Farmer Union Grange, Bourbon Co; S. B. Shipp, Sec.
West Branch Grange, Bourbon Co; T. A. Lyon, Sec.
Marion Grange, Bourbon county; J. B. Shipp, Sec.
Hunt Grange, Wilson county; J. B. Barnes, Sec.
Pioneer Grange, Montgomery county; J. E. Hilder, Sec.
Prairie Grange, Franklin county; J. Haycock, Sec.
Valley City Grange, Neosho county; J. T. Evans, Sec.
Central Grange, Crawford county; J. G. Green, Sec.
Pleasant Hill Grange, Bourbon Co; E. Winger, Sec.
Greenwood Grange, Franklin Co; S. Bittenbender, Sec.
Pleasant Hill Grange, Franklin county; T. N. McMillin, Secretary.
Sigel Grange, Douglas county; A. J. Smith, Secretary.
Jefferson Grange, Jefferson county; C. H. Young, Sec.
Indian Creek Grange, Jefferson county; W. E. Gibson, Sec.
Baker Grange, Franklin county; G. Gilkman, Secretary.
Culter Grange, Franklin county; H. H. Day, Secretary.

Richmond Grange, Franklin co; E. Mitchell, sec.

- Gypsum Valley Grange, Saline county; Levi Carse, Sec.
Franklin Grange, Leavenworth co; C. H. Grover, sec.
Round Prairie Grange, Leavenworth county; T. H. Snoddy, Sec.
Union Grange, Leavenworth county; J. H. McGee, Sec.
Grove City Grange, Jefferson Co; J. J. Garrett, Sec.
Summit Grange, Jefferson county; C. P. Bliss, Sec.
Big Springs Grange, Douglas co; M. W. Lewis, Sec.
Pleasant Valley Grange, Cherokee co; J. H. Thompson, Sec.
Lone Elm Grange, Johnson co; Geo. Black, sec.
Sherman Camp Grange, Johnson co; J. Jordan, sec.
Pioneer Grange, Butler co; A. Fenton, sec.
Grand Grange, Douglas co; Mandy Bell, sec.
Morning Dawn—T. C. Deaul, sec.
Maywood—J. B. McCrary, sec.
Glenwood—J. P. Harvey, sec.
Fairmount—A. S. Penick, sec.
Winland—H. W. Williams, sec.
Washington Valley—E. M. Platt, sec.
Liberty—J. Felix, sec.
De Sota—J. B. Abbott, sec.
Flora—T. F. Bonnell, sec.
Lincolnton—J. B. Bower, sec.
Peabody, Marion co; W. F. Hoek, sec.
Center, Marion co; L. D. Dobbs, sec.
Council Grove, (Morris co); J. B. Horner, sec.
Belvoir grange, D. W. Scenton, sec.
Douglas grange, Mrs. R. C. Bond, Clinton, sec.
Shawnee—J. Stephens, sec.
Evergreen—J. J. Craig, sec.
Illinois—Alfred Smithers, sec.
Oliver—H. H. Hemen, sec.
Wolf creek—H. C. Thayer, sec.
Hayes—C. D. Porter, sec.
West Valley—P. C. Crouch, sec.
Fair Play—B. P. Viner, sec.
Chesnut Grove—J. P. Shively, sec.
Hilltop—J. P. Shively, sec.
Williamsburg—George H. P. Pettit, sec.
Michigan Valley—Wm. Barnett, sec.
Salt creek—Mrs. M. Moyer, sec.
Junction—W. W. Morris, sec.
Pleasant Ridge—M. V. B. South, sec.
Maple Grove—J. A. Washburne, sec.
Morning—Mrs. S. Stinson, sec.
Summerfield—Joseph Cochran, sec.
Clear creek—R. H. Jefferson, sec.
Oak Hill—H. McHenry, sec.
Oak Hill—Annie M. Morgan, sec.
Palmyra—Wm. F. Corkill, sec.
Salem—C. F. Arthur, sec.
Santa Fe—G. Denning, sec.
Glen Hill—M. B. Suidter, sec.
Valley view—B. A. Grover, sec.
Benton Grange, W. H. Linton, sec.
Pacifi—Isaac Southard, sec.
Woodstock—H. H. Calvin, sec.
Saxeville—J. M. Kerr, sec.
Winchester—C. C. Young, sec.
Purdine—Cherokee co; Mrs. C. A. Eddy, sec.
State Line—Mrs. Belle Markham, sec.
Shawnee—Cherokee co; J. M. Griffith, sec.
Wirtonia—Cherokee co; F. C. Conroy, sec.
Antioch—Osage co; Wm. H. Tripp, sec.
Lane—Franklin co; Morris Meilen, sec.
Salem—H. A. Postler, sec.
Elmore—J. W. Donahue, sec.
Union—J. P. Harrison, sec.
Florida—H. B. Popple, sec.
Union—J. M. Risky, sec.
Burlington—Washington county, J. J. Veitch, sec.
Jewell Grange, Jewell county, L. J. Kinney, sec.
Rock city Grange, Ottawa co, Mrs. C. Emory, sec.
Ottawa—Ottawa co; J. H. Hooper, sec.
Reno Grange, Reno county, D. Penton, sec.
Franklin Grange, Labette county, J. B. Bector, sec.
Mound Valley—Labette co; J. M. Richardson, sec.
Olive Branch—Neosho co; M. W. Adair, sec.
Galesburg Grange, Neosho co; M. W. Adair, sec.

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11 YEARS CREDIT and 7 per cent. interest and 22 1-2 per cent. drawback to settlers.

The lands are located all along the line, in the finest portions of Kansas, and low rates are given to settlers on their people and plunder.

Tickets for sale at Atchison and Topeka, to all points west and south, and at the General Ticket Office in Topeka, to and from all points in Europe, to and from all points in Kansas.

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FABLES AND PARABLES. NO. 12. QUANTRELL'S RAID.

On the 11th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1863, after the men who believed in the "goodness and severity of God" had reclaimed the world from barbarism, and then another class had stepped in and raised mankind to the higher plane of believing only in his goodness...

JACK RABBITS.

Jack Rabbits are numerous along the Sollowon valley. They resemble both the antelope and the mule. When a Jack Rabbit starts to run he turns a hand-spring on his ears. If a small dog starts after him he runs on two legs to keep himself within sight of the dog...

GRANGE MATTERS.

Deputy Copy of Allen Co. writes, "I received the roll of papers you sent me and was very much pleased with the reading contained therein, and will circulate them among the patrons as widely as possible."

From Vernon Grange, Cawley Co., "there are six or seven granges in this Co. waiting organization, and a Deputy is needed for this and Summer counties. Rain, rain, every few days, corn doing fine. Weeds extra well. Rivers and creeks on the rampage. Bridges, dams &c., torn out. Potatoe bugs are working lively for the last few days. Chinch bugs have made their appearance in some fields of spring wheat, but not enough to do much damage."

Mrs. Frazee of Cherokee, says, "Our grange is just getting into good working order. The three delegates we sent to Columbus to assist in organizing a central grange were all elected to office therein, and we had to send three more as members."

WASHINGTON, KANSAS, June 21st, 1873.

Editors Spirit of Kansas: Knowing that the people of your County, as well as the State at large, take quite an interest in Horticulture, and having been engaged in fruit growing in Kansas since its earliest settlement...

- Noble Red Strain. Pilkanooff small. Silken apple. Cardinal. Rosey. Skront German. Juicy Streaked. Pointed White. White Summer Calville. Waxen Juicy. Sweet Pear apple. Berry apple. Pound apple. Worgunock. Omensk. Longfields apple. Switzer. Early Cinnamon. Streaked Sweet. Mushroom. Liepzig Borsdorf. Charlotten Thaler. English Pippin. Lords apple. Curly Spiced apple. Handsome White. Bergamotte. Pointed apple. Grandmothers apple. Transparent Juicy apple. Muscatoer Persian apple. Saxonian. Kremers Glassy. White Wochins. Red Arcade. Lead apple. Buschbon. Queen Muscatel. Winter Pear apple. Pointed Armisette. Long apple. Red Astrachan. Red Mushroom. Greening. Borsdorfs Revel apple. Burrlorka Revel apple. Burrlorka Yellow Caville. Burrlorka Razumoffskys Downy. Burrlorka Round Waxen Arcada. Green Crimean. Meadows Mushroom. Queen Muscatel.

After grafting the above, I placed them in the nursery with the number and name attached to each variety, at the present writing they have made a growth of eight inches, and as soon as they are two years old, I shall put them into my Russian orchard to themselves, so that I can make a correct report from time to time, of their growth, hardiness, and early fruiting...

Respectfully Yours, DR. CHAS. WILLIAMSON, Washington, Washington County, Kansas.

The height of pugilistic sarcasm was reached the other day by Jem Mace, who, speaking of a rival, said: "What! him? He couldn't lick a postage stamp."

JANUARY, 1873.

KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The old reliable and favorite short line TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST. NO TEDIIOUS OMNIBUS OR FERRY TRANSFERS BY THIS ROUTE.

TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING EAST: Express 3:35 A. M. Accommodation 7:15 A. M. Mail 1:55 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING WEST: Express 1:05 A. M. Mail 11:45 A. M. Topeka Accommodation 7:35 P. M.

For Leavenworth, 4:05 and 7:35 A. M., 2:40 P. M. Express trains run daily. Pullman Palace cars are attached to all express trains and run through between Kansas city, Denver and Cheyenne without change.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE. The undersigned have in their hands for sale a good farm, consisting of 180 acres, 1 1/2 miles east of Baldwin City, Douglas County, Kansas.

PAINTS, GLASS, & WALL PAPER. SMITH & WATKINS. Have opened an entire stock of WALL PAPER. Of the Latest Styles and Patterns. Also Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Brushes, and Window Shades.

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A WORD TO TRAVELLERS!

We have a word to say in favor of the Missouri Pacific Railroad. It was the "pioneer" line Westward and is the "old reliable" route to St. Louis. With the improvements which have been made during the past year, we believe that the Missouri Pacific Railroad has the best track and the finest and safest equipment of any line west of the Mississippi.

EMIGRATION TURNING! CHEAP FARMS IN SOUTH-WEST MISSOURI! The Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company offers 1,200,000 acres of land in Central and Southwest Missouri, at from \$8 to \$12 per acre, on seven years' time, with free transportation from St. Louis to all purchasers.

"HOW TO GO EAST." By the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Burlington Route. "Though last not least," is an adage as true as it is old, and its truth is again exemplified by the completion of the New Line to the East, via Creston and Burlington, which, though the last, may be called the best route in the West.

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

MISSOURI RIVER, FT. SCOTT & GULF RAILROAD FOR OASGE MISSION, BAXTER SPRINGS, CHEYOPA, OSWEGO, Fort Gibson, and all points in Southern Kansas, Southwestern Missouri, Indian Territory and Texas.

DAY EXPRESS.—Leave Leavenworth 9:50 a. m., Lawrence 11:40 a. m., Kansas City 10:00 a. m., Ottawa 1:10 p. m., Garnett 2:18 p. m., Iola 3:24 p. m., Humboldt 3:55 p. m., Chanute 4:18 p. m., Thayer 5:00 p. m., Cherryvale 5:47 p. m., arriving at Independence 6:30 p. m., Coffeyville 6:35 p. m. and Parker 6:50 p. m.

NIGHT EXPRESS.—Leave Leavenworth 10:35 p. m., Lawrence 12:40 a. m., Kansas City 11:30 p. m., Ottawa 2:30 a. m., Garnett 4:05 a. m., Iola 5:47 a. m., Humboldt 6:15 a. m., Chanute 6:50 a. m., Thayer 7:45 a. m., Cherryvale 9:00 a. m., arriving Independence 9:50 a. m., Coffeyville 9:50 p. m., Parker 10:20 a. m.

DAY EXPRESS.—Leave Parker 7:10 a. m., Coffeyville 7:25 a. m., Independence 7:25 a. m., Cherryvale 8:11 a. m., Thayer 8:32 a. m., Chanute 9:34 a. m., Humboldt 9:35 a. m., Iola 10:16 a. m., Garnett 11:28 a. m., Ottawa 12:25 p. m., arriving Kansas City 4:10 p. m., Lawrence 2:05 p. m., and Leavenworth 3:40 p. m.

NIGHT EXPRESS.—Leave Parker 6:50 p. m., Coffeyville 7:05 p. m., Independence 6:50 p. m., Cherryvale 8:05 p. m., Thayer 8:35 p. m., Chanute 9:35 p. m., Humboldt 10:25 p. m., Iola 10:16 p. m., Garnett 12:35 a. m., Ottawa 2:25 a. m., arriving Kansas City 5:30 a. m., Lawrence 4:05 a. m., Leavenworth 5:50 a. m.

ACCOMMODATION.—Leave Ottawa 8:00 a. m., Baldwin 8:50 a. m., arriving Lawrence 9:50 a. m. All trains carry passengers. Night Express north will run daily, Saturdays excepted. All other trains will run daily, Sundays excepted.

500,000 Acres of land are offered for sale by this Company, in the valleys of the Neosho and its tributaries. CHAS. H. PECK, G. F. & T. A., Lawrence.

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