

The Kansas Spirit

A JOURNAL OF HOME AND HUSBANDRY.

"PLOUGH DEEP WHILE SLUGGARDS SLEEP."—Franklin.

VOLUME 1.

LAWRENCE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 30, 1872.

NUMBER 9.

Kansas City Advertisements.

FINE HOGS FOR SALE.

I have now for sale, at reasonable prices,
ONE BERKSHIRE BOAR, over one year old,
SEVERAL CHESTER WHITE BOARS, under one year,
A FEW BERKSHIRE PIGS, from four to six months,
 And Young Pigs of each breed, some of the latter nearly old enough to take from the sows.
 My stock of Berkshires includes some
VERY FINE THOROUGHBREDS,
 Purchased of well known importers and breeders of Canada; and my Chester Whites are bred from stock purchased of some of the most reliable breeders of Pennsylvania. Purity of stock guaranteed in every instance. Apply to
GEO. M. CHASE, Kansas City, Mo.
 7m6

PURE BERKSHIRE PIGS,

From the largest and best herd in the West. Prices reduced.
FIFTY PREMIUMS IN 1871.
 Only one breed kept. Address,
J. K. HUDSON,
 Box 108, Kansas City, Mo.
 no1-6m

KANSAS CITY GRAIN ELEVATOR, LATSHAW & QUADE, Proprietors, DEALERS IN GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for Wheat, Corn and Oats. **100,000 Bushels Wanted Immediately.**
 7m6

The Most Wonderful Discovery of the Nineteenth Century!

DR. C. G. GARRISON'S MAGIC HAIR CURLING FLUID.

It will curl the most stubborn and straight hair that ever grew on human head, to equal natural curls. No one can tell the difference, and it is almost impossible to get the curl out of the hair.
 For sale by Druggists and Notion and Fancy dealers.
Price \$1.00 Per Bottle.
 Sent to any address on receipt of price.
C. G. GARRISON, M. D.,
 1217 Grand Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
 7m6

CENTRAL HOUSE,

C. P. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

Main Street, Between Seventh and Eighth,

KANSAS CITY, MO. 7m3

CONFIDENTIAL LECTURES TO YOUNG MEN,

On the Indiscretions of Youth and the Frailties of Maturer Years.

The most plain, frank and reliable pamphlet ever written on this subject. No man can afford to be without it. Sent to any address in a sealed envelope for 25 cents.

Address **DR. JOHN FEE**,
 Sixth Street, between Main and Delaware,
 Kansas City, Mo.
 Dr. Fee can be consulted by both sexes at his office from 9 o'clock A. M. to 9 P. M., daily. 7-1y

GO TO THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST, BEST!

SPALDING'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, THE MOST PRACTICAL AND BEST

ESTABLISHED BUSINESS COLLEGE IN THE COUNTRY,
 Located in the

DRY GOODS PALACE BUILDING, Nos. 712 & 714 Main St., between Seventh and Eighth, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

ESTABLISHED 1865. INCORPORATED 1867.

The College Rooms are six in number—the largest, best ventilated and most elegantly furnished apartments of the kind in the country, and will accommodate **FOUR HUNDRED STUDENTS**. The Faculty numbers **EIGHTEEN EXPERIENCED TEACHERS** AND **LECTURERS**. Tuition is much less than at any other school or college. For full information in regard to terms, etc., call at the College Rooms, or address "Spalding's Commercial College, Kansas City, Missouri," for large Circular of 56 pages, and Specimens of Penmanship. Be sure to visit or address this College before going elsewhere.
J. F. SPALDING, A. M., President.
 8y1

THE HAIR STORE.

J. E. VINCENT

Has the best and only regular Hair Store in Kansas City.
 Mr. Vincent is a

PRACTICAL WIG MAKER,

and manufacturer of all kinds of Hair Goods generally.
 Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.

All orders by mail promptly filled. Give him a call at
 No. 713 MAIN STREET,
 Kansas City, Missouri. 4y3

Contributed Articles.

FOR THE KANSAS SPIRIT. MAXIMUM OF HUMAN FELICITY.

BY JAMES HANWAY.

When Dr. Channing was asked, in his old age, what was the pleasantest period of his life, he replied: "The age of sixty-three."

More than half the human race are cut off, as actors in the drama of human life, before they are competent witnesses to testify on this subject. Being one of the lucky ones, or unlucky, as the case may be, having but a few months to arrive at the maximum of human felicity, I think the subject worthy of a passing thought. Doubtless this question has many aspects belonging to it, and different individuals would answer the question very differently.

In glancing over the reminiscences of the past, there is no period of my life which produces in me more treasured recollections than during the eventful period of the anti-slavery excitement, from the year 1844 to the period of the freedom proclamation of President Lincoln (who, by the by, was born the same year, 1809). And although during that period it was like living in an enemy's country, even in the free north—honored as a "fanatic" with "one idea," scorned by politicians, contemned by the leading pulpit orators as a visionary and ridiculed by the multitude, yet there were moments of joy which are to me, at this hour, sources of consolation. I allude to the assistance which, in common with others, I gave to spirit away some poor down-trodden fugitive who possessed the courage and energy to cast off the shackles which bound him to slavery. These reminiscences, though surrounded with danger, and, if you please, in violation of the fugitive slave law, are the incidents which, of all others, still cling as landmarks in the memory which I love to trace and to recall.

It is no ordinary consolation to think, at the age of 63, that when in the prime of life you battled for the right, and through years of adverse circumstances and trials, that the laurel crown has been gained. It casts a pleasing halo around that period of life when "the sere and yellow leaf" has made its impress upon us.

Dr. Channing, by his laborious study and talent, received the reward of his early toil; but can we say this of Robert Southey, who was, perhaps, the most indefatigable student of his time, and who left one hundred volumes and one hundred and twenty-six essays on history and general literature. He said, when he was near sixty years of age: "My ways are as broad as the King's high-road; my means lie in an ink-stand." He wore out his brains by hard mental labor.

Leigh Hunt, perhaps, would have answered the question as did Dr. Channing, or dated it ten or fifteen years later in life, for in his old age it is said of him, "He was beautiful; he stood with his gentle looks and his pure white hair, as a picturesque ruin, with its vesture of moss." In his early days he was confined in the Old Bailey prison for his philippics against the government; but he lived to receive a pension from Sir Robert Peel, which must have been a pleasing reflection to him in his old age. Radical as he was, his talent as an author and poet were recognized by the Tory administration as worthy of their high consideration, and he is honored, now that he is dead, with a splendid monument, erected to him by public munificence. "The world moves."

It is well, perhaps, that so few of us can answer the question, "what period of life is the most pleasant?" For after the period is past, the thought that the happiest days of our life are on the wane, that the meridian is past, no more to return, and every day must lessen our cup of felicity, would lessen our happiness and cast a cloud over the mind. Whatever may be in the future, we at least look forward with pleasing anticipations—with the hope that no unforeseen event will check our declining years with the dregs of bitterness. He who lives and nurses in his bosom a sombre picture of innumerable ills, gloomy forebodings, and imaginary or ideal phantoms which rise up and torment him in his old age, lacks philosophy, and is mentally deranged.

If sixty-three years of age is the maximum of human felicity, those who are in the prime of life

may look forward with the pleasing anticipation that, although the body may lose much of its natural force and energy, yet the mind will expand as age increases, and will enjoy the intellectual feast which is in store for it. But what if disease has taken hold of the body and is slowly undermining the constitution, making life a burden? Can we fix on a date when human happiness will be at its maximum? Certainly not. Health is our greatest blessing; without it all anticipated hopes are blasted. The mind is compelled to yield to the overpowering influence of the physical derangement of the body.

There is one thing certain, and just here, we think, the whole question resolves itself. We must commence in youth to lay a foundation to build on. A constitution which has been undermined by intemperance and dissipation, cannot reasonably hope to enjoy life when in decline. If we were to ask the merchant, whose mind has been engrossed in the mercantile business, or the mariner, whose chief delight is to be borne o'er the ocean wave, or one who has spent his life in a city and has travelled the giddy rounds of pleasure, or even the farmer, who from his boyhood has delighted to plow and feed his stock, perhaps few of them would fix on the same period of life as did Dr. Channing. But if, as no doubt would be the case with many of this class, they had in early life drank at the Pierian spring and imbibed its living waters, then the more robust and bodily exercises which attend all the active operations of trade and commerce would cheerfully yield to the more secluded and no less pleasing rounds of intellectual pursuits.

Twice happy is he who has formed a taste for mental recreation in his youth, for in his old age he will return to the living fountain and drink deep of its hidden treasures. Milton, in his old age, sang this carol to Knowledge:

"How charming is divine Philosophy!
 Not harsh and crabbed, as dull fools suppose,
 But musical as Apollo's lute,
 And a perpetual feast of nectar'd sweets,
 Where no crude surfeit reigns."

FOR THE KANSAS SPIRIT. SELECTION OF CORN FOR SEED.

BY G. W. SMITH.

The growing importance of Kansas in the Southern and Western grain markets suggests to every one interested in the development of this productive region the necessity of so directing its cultivation as to yield the largest returns. In view of this fact the attention of farmers is called to the importance of planting a more uniform variety of their great and reliable product—corn. The present crop in the State is so badly mixed (white, yellow, red, calico and speckled), as to reduce its value at least three cents per bushel. This is a loss to the farmer this season of about 15 per cent. on his crop. If we have produced two millions of bushels, and its improved quality would add three cents per bushel to its value, the gain in one year would amount to \$60,000, and in addition to this present advantage, I am confident that, with proper care in selecting seed, in a few years such would be its reputation as to enhance its value five or ten cents per bushel and always give it a ready market.

The time has come in farming, as in all other branches of industry, when its profits depend largely upon the character of the product. That one farmer should sell a cow or a horse for twice as much as his neighbor can get for his, surprises no one; but when one man gets twenty-four cents per bushel for corn and his neighbor gets twenty-seven or twenty-eight, the former cannot comprehend the fact and considers himself cheated; and the same holds true of all other grains.

The Kansas City Board of Trade is working up this matter through the press, and I hope our farmers will take every possible care in selecting seed of the very best varieties of all grains they plant or sow, and especially as the time for corn planting is near at hand, that they secure a *pure white corn*, of the best obtainable variety. If adopted generally, the result cannot fail to be advantageous; but to make it fully successful it must be generally adopted and adhered to, as it is well known that different varieties planted in the same neighborhood will produce mixed corn.

LAWRENCE ELEVATOR, March 28, 1872.

FOR THE KANSAS SPIRIT.

ALONE.

Night had thrown her mantle over the earth. The last hurried, home-bound footstep had echoed and re-echoed along our crazy walks and lost itself among our hills. The stars had timidly looked out, jealous of the brighter light of the moon. Here and there a solitary light gleamed faintly from a single window in some lone housetop, and intuitively I pictured a forlorn soul at his isolated labors. I stood by my window and looked out into the flickering shadows, as straggling clouds passed singly between me and the moon; stood and watched the silent face of night, and the great, grim houses, standing so gloomily, with the fitful shadows upon them, till it seemed to me they must be ghosts, encamped about our city, like the army of shadows that every night encamped around the walls of Prague, disappearing with the sunlight. I looked till my fancy painted a picture of life, and my heart learned another of the every day lessons we meet and learn so unwillingly.

It needs no lamp of genius by which to read the lesson. It requires no artist's pen to tell its familiar import. A practical pen will do, grown much like its owner from long companionship; that like him draws its lessons from the daily events of life, though often they seem as dark and impenetrable to his vision as the ink from which he sketches the outlines of these thoughts. It has his faults, his merits, if he perchance has such; but it will do to draw the picture he saw out in the face of night, far off in the distance, in the dim moonbeams.

We talk of the ocean of time, and of life-barks on its fickle surface. It is an old figure, trite and worn, as familiar as the oldest saw, and from this very intimacy it may have shown me the tiny vessel that I saw tossing just then at the mercy of adversity's breeze. I saw that the little bark had been carefully guided down the stream of youth, but its pilots have finished their journey, neared their haven, beckoned to him and entered its portals, and now he is alone. His must now be the courageous heart, the strong arm, the watchful eye; for storms must rise, and even now he sees a rising cloud-wreath growing more portentous as it climbs the horizon, soon to hide the sun. Soon darkness will enfold him and shut him out from safety. Now he must drift alone upon the waves—the hungry, restless, treacherous waves. All this he feels, and nerves himself to meet the storms alone. In his hour of night and danger and of dread, there is no hand to grasp, no other heart to feel with his the burden of his fears. This Reason whispers in his ear, and we hear the story echoed in one simple word—*alone*. He may go down with his frail bark in the storm and the night, or he may escape rocks and reefs and wrecks, unaided by a fellow influence, and alone live on for the sport of other storms.

It was a dark picture that I saw in the face of the quiet night, and I turned from its half-read features lest the fickle goddess should give it yet a darker hue. But thought will come and tell us that the picture is strangely true; that each one must go forth alone upon life's ways, alone must drain the cup fate presses to his lips, be it never so bitter.

Why do we ever say two lives in one? The courses of two may cross and re-cross, may run side by side, may oftentimes meet and touch, but never mingle.

"Nature, by magnetic laws,
 Circle unto circle draws;
 Circles only touch when met,
 Never mingle, strangers yet."

Human lives are like circles, each enclosing its own little world. It may be peopled by bright shapes or hideous forms, they are all circumscribed, each by its own circle. 'Tis thus with the lives that come in contact with yours and with mine. They may be bound together by the strongest bands the gods can forge, and one blast of adversity may sunder them, placing a gulf between which human wisdom dare not cross.

This is the lesson that I learned of the silent night, borne to my ears in the whispers of her plaintive winds. It bade me search my own life record for a parallel. Too plainly do I see it written on each life-page, too surely can we read it in the faces of those about us—in the voice, the eyes. And sadly does the little word come to our ears, our homes, our hearts, to die away in its own peculiar and remembered cadence—*ALONE!* TUSKS.
 KANSAS CITY, March 26th, 1872.

The Farm.

THE SONG OF THE HORSE.

A poor old stage-horse, lean and thin, Not much else than bones and skin, I jog along, week out, week in, Kicked and cursed, and meanly fed, Jammed in the side and jerked by the head— And the thing I can't at all make out Is, what on earth it's all about.

THE DAIRY.

The variations in the yield of milch cows are caused more by the variations in the nutritive element of their food than by a change of the form in which it is given. "A cow kept through the winter on mere straw," says a practical writer on this subject, "will cease to give milk; and when fed in Spring on green forage, will give a fair quantity of milk."

We keep too much stock for the quantity of good and nutritious food which we have for them; and the consequence is, cows are, in nine cases out of ten, poorly wintered, and come out in the Spring weakened, if not, indeed, positively diseased, and a long time is required to bring them into a condition to yield a generous quantity of milk.

It is a hard struggle for a cow reduced in flesh and in blood to fill up the system with the food which otherwise would have gone to the secretion of milk; but, if she is well fed, well housed, well littered and well supplied with pure, fresh water, and with roots or other moist food, and properly treated to the luxury of a frequent carding, and constant kindness, she comes out ready to commence the manufacture of milk under favorable circumstances.

DISEASE AND DEATH AMONG CALVES.

Almost every Spring or Summer we hear of deaths among calves. The sight of calves that look puny, unthrifty, or sickly, is one which not unfrequently pains the eyes and sympathies of those who have occasion to travel in the rural districts. Whence come these losses and painful sights? More frequently, we think, from stinky, starving and unnatural modes of feeding, than from any other cause.

TIMOTHY AND CLOVER.—A correspondent of the Northwestern Farmer gives the three following reasons why clover and timothy seed should always be sown together: First, the clover being tap-rooted penetrates deeply, stands drought, mellowes the soil, and the timothy grows much stronger and holds up the clover. Secondly, if sown for pasturage, the timothy almost universally prevents the clover from "swelling" the cattle. Thirdly, hay is too blinding, especially for cattle, and clover too succulent, hence both together are better than either alone.

THE BARBERRY FOR HEDGES.

A correspondent of the Wisconsin Farmer says: "I have four stands of the barberry hedge, eight years old—each stand originally from a single seed. The canes of each stand now number seventy to one hundred, thrown from a single centre, just as the twenty to thirty rye straws proceed from a single grain. These canes proceed in a curve at first, then assume a perpendicular, the top of the common stand rising each year till a height of eight or ten feet is attained, after which there appears no further increase of the height. In breadth, each stand of canes reaches about two feet at eight years old. I think the plants should be set about fourteen inches apart. There is no difficulty in growing plants from the seed, by planting either in Fall or Spring, and keeping clear of weeds the first year.

"As to the barberry for a strong, enduring and every way sufficient live fence, I am unable to think of any cause of failure. I have often pointed out to farmers my several barberry stands, and asked their opinions as to whether they would turn stock. In every case they have said it would be impossible for any animal to go through, unless by violence compelled; and in such case an animal would prefer to attempt breaking down the strongest fence. The prickles, though small and slender, are exceedingly hard and sharp, and at right angles with the cane—each thus presenting a defence of fixed bayonets."

TAKING THE ADVANTAGE OF TIME.

Much of the farmer's success depends upon taking advantage of the weather, and the right time to do certain kinds of work. We need not here allude to having time, though even here men differ widely in their management. Some men will so contrive it as to have abundance of hay out if there happens to be a rainstorm, while others will seem to be prepared for such an emergency and escape. We saw a man the other day who had during the Fall months performed some serious dental operations on the pine stumps which had covered his fields. A flight of snow had fallen, and he took advantage of it and hauled them off for the purpose of making a fence. No doubt he did it with one-half the expense of leaving them till Spring. When a man has a large stone to haul at a distance, or his winter's supply of wood, he can, by taking advantage of the first snow, do it at a much cheaper rate than at any other time. We never think much of a man who goes to work banking up his house during the first snow storm. It is this vigilant foresight which some men have, by which they succeed so much the more easily in accomplishing their purpose, that renders them superior to others.—Maine Farmer.

YOKING OXEN.

Perhaps many think the manner of yoking working cattle is a matter of small account, which is an error. Our American custom is to yoke in such a manner that the work is all done by the inertia of the body giving a "dead set" pull. Natural history informs us that their chief strength is in the neck. The Spanish method is to yoke by the head; the yoke is fitted to rest on the head just back of the horns; the forehead padded for protection, and ropes bound around to make the yoke fast. From a careful examination we think this manner is preferable to ours. They do more work, and do it easier. During the war much teaming was done, hauling cotton from Texas into Mexico. By working together, the Texan teamsters were satisfied the old Spanish custom of yoking which is still in vogue in Mexico, was superior to theirs, and adopted it. If any of our farmers doubt the theory, we would suggest they break a few yoke of steers to work in that manner, and give them a trial at some of our agricultural fairs.

KILLING AND DRESSING POULTRY.

Open the beak of the fowl, then with a pointed and narrow knife, make an incision at the back of the roof, which will divide the vertebrae and cause immediate death; after which hang the fowl up by the legs till the bleeding ceases; then rinse the beak out with vinegar and water. Fowls killed in this manner keep longer and do not present the unsightly external marks as those killed by the ordinary system of wringing the neck. When the entrails are drawn immediately after death, and the fowl stuffed, as they do in France, with paper shavings or cocoa-nut fibres, to preserve their shape, they will keep much longer fresh. Some breeders cram their poultry before killing, to make them appear heavy; this is a most injurious plan, as the undigested food soon enters into fermentation, and putrefaction takes place, as is evidenced by the quantity of greenish, putrid looking fowls that are seen in the market.

TYPICAL TREES.

For gouty people—the ache corn. For antiquarians—the date. For school-boys—the birch. For Irishmen—the oak. For conjurers—the palm. For negroes—see dah! For young ladies—the man go. For farmers—the plant'in. For fashionable women—a set of firs. For dandies—the spruce. For actors—the poplar. For physicians—syc'more. For your wife—her will o. For lovers—the sigh press. For the disconsolate—the pine. For engaged people—the pear. For sewing-machine people—the hemlock. For boarding-house keepers—ash. Always on hand—the pawpaw. Who this is written for—yew.

L. BULLENE & CO.

Inaugurate the New Year with Extensive Preparations for a Large

DRY GOODS TRADE IN LAWRENCE.

We are making large additions to our building, and with our increased facilities for trade, are prepared to make our house

The Leading Wholesale and Retail Dry Goods House of Kansas.

During the next thirty days we will hold a

GENERAL CLEARING OUT SALE,

and will offer to the public unusual inducements in

ALL KINDS OF DRY GOODS.

We will not now particularize, but will assure the public that

WE MEAN BUSINESS,

And that we are offering real bargains in

EVERYTHING BELONGING TO THE TRADE.

L. BULLENE & CO.

No. 59, Massachusetts St., Lawrence.

THE KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY

Connects at Kansas City Union Depot with

THE GREAT THROUGH PASSENGER ROUTE,

The Old Reliable

HANNIBAL, ST. JOSEPH, KANSAS CITY & QUINCY

SHORT LINE EAST!

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING 6 FAST EXPRESS TRAINS

Between the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, over Iron Bridges, with Pullman Sleeping Palaces and Palace Day Coaches from

Kansas City to Quincy, Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati,

WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.

Connecting at Quincy Union Depot with Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and Toledo, Washab & Western Railroads to all points East, North and South.

This short route, and connecting great through passenger lines, by way of Quincy, afford passengers unequalled advantages:

SEE WHAT THEY ARE!

The most elegant and sumptuous Through Drawing Room Sleeping Palaces and Day Coaches run in the World. Trains supplied with all modern improvements to contribute to Comfort, Speed and Safety.

The Largest and most convenient Depots and Through Baggage Arrangements in the United States.

The great rivers all bridged, avoiding all transfers and ferrage; securing to Passengers East the utmost economy.

The Shortest and Quickest, consequently Cheapest route; therefore, when going East, all who are posted buy tickets at Kansas Pacific Ticket Offices, or at Kansas City Union Depot, via Quincy, over Hannibal & St. Joseph Short Line, as all our connections are direct and perfect, with

THE BEST ROADS IN AMERICA.

BAGGAGE CHECKED TO ALL POINTS.

Ask for Tickets via Quincy and Hannibal & St. Joseph Short Line, THE BEST ROUTE.

P. B. GROAT, Gen'l Ticket Agent. GEO. H. NETTLETON, Gen'l Supt.

"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 Line consists of the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs R. R., with two daily trains from Kansas City, through Atchison, Leavenworth and St. Joseph to the Missouri State Line, there connecting with the Burlington Route, which leads direct to Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Logansport, and Columbus—through cars are being run to all these points.

This line is well built, thoroughly equipped with every modern improvement, including Pullman's Sleeping and Dining Cars, and no where else can the passenger so completely depend on a speedy, safe and comfortable journey.

The Burlington Route has admirably answered the query, "How to go East," by the publication of an interesting and truthful document, containing a valuable and correct Map, which can be obtained free of charge by addressing General Passenger Agent B. & M. R. R., Burlington, Iowa. nolif

OPEN TO INDIAN TERRITORY.

THE LEAVENWORTH, LAWRENCE & GALVESTON RAILROAD LINE

Hope by furnishing first-class accommodation in every respect, by strict attention to the comfort and safety of 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. On and after January 1st, 1872, trains will run from Lawrence and Kansas City as follows:

GOING SOUTH:

Table with columns: Leave, Express, Accommodation, Night Exp. Rows include Lawrence, Baldwin, Kansas City, Olathe, Arrive at Ottawa, Ottawa, Garnett, Iowa, Humboldt, Tioga, Thayer, Cherryvale, Arrive at Independence, Coffeyville, Parker.

GOING NORTH:

Table with columns: Leave, Express, Accommodation, Night Exp. Rows include Parker, Independence, Coffeyville, Cherryvale, Thayer, Tioga, Humboldt, Iowa, Garnett, Arrive at Ottawa, Olathe, Arrive at Kas. City, Ottawa, Baldwin, Arrive at Lawrence.

ALL TRAINS CARRY PASSENGERS.

Night Express north will run daily, Saturdays excepted.

All other trains will run daily, Sundays excepted.

CONNECTIONS:

At Kansas City with connecting roads for points East and North. At Lawrence with Kansas Pacific trains East and West. At Ottawa with stages for Pomona, Quenemo, Lyndon and Osage City. At Humboldt with stages for Eureka, Eldorado, Augusta and Douglas. At Tioga with M., K. & T. R. R. for points North and South. At Thayer with stages for Neodesha, Fredonia and New Albany. At Cherryvale with stages for Parsons. At Independence with stages for Elk City, Longton, Peru, Elk Falls, Tisdale, Winfield and Arkansas City. At Parker with stages for Chetopa.

500,000 ACRES OF LAND

Are offered for sale by this Company in the valley of the Neosho and its tributaries. For further information apply to O. CHANUTE, Superintendent. CHAS. B. PECK, Gen'l Freight and Ticket Agent, nolif Lawrence.

JANUARY, 1872.

KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The favorite short line and only direct all-rail route.

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

NO TEDIIOUS OMNIBUS OR FERRY TRANSFERS

BY THIS ROUTE.

NO LAY-OVER SATURDAY OR SUNDAY.

Express trains run daily. All others daily except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING EAST:

Express Accommodation Mail

Close connections are made at the Kansas City, State Line and Union Depots for all points North, East and South.

For Leavenworth, 4:05 and 7:35 A. M., 2:40 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING WEST:

Express Accommodation

MAKING CLOSE CONNECTIONS AS FOLLOWS:

At Topeka for Burlington, Emporia, Cottonwood Falls, Florence, Newton, Wichita, &c.

At Junction City for Council Grove, &c.

At Carson with the Southern Overland Mail & Express Co.'s daily line of coaches for Pueblo, Trinidad, Las Vegas, Ft. Union, Santa Fe, Las Cruces, Silver City and all points in New Mexico and Arizona.

At Denver with passenger and express coaches for Georgetown, &c., and with Colorado Central Railroad for Central City, Golden City, &c.

At Cheyenne for Ogden, Salt Lake City, Elko, Reno, San Francisco, and all points in California and the Pacific Coast.

Pullman Palace Cars are attached to all express trains and run through between Kansas City, Denver and Cheyenne without change.

Remember this is the great through line, and there is no other direct all-rail route to all points East and West.

Be sure to ask for tickets via Kansas Pacific Railway, and purchase them of W. D. WERTZBELL, Ticket Agent, at the Depot, or of J. C. HORTON, City Office, corner room under Eldridge House.

S. S. BOWEN, Gen'l Supt. BEVERLEY R. KEIM, General Ticket Agent, nolif Kansas City, Missouri.

ON TIME!

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILROAD!!

The Old Reliable & Popular Through Express Route

TO SAINT LOUIS,

—AND ALL POINTS—

EAST! NORTH! SOUTH!

NO CHANGE OF CARS

FROM SAINT LOUIS TO NEW YORK

AND OTHER PRINCIPAL EASTERN CITIES.

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILROAD

IS EQUIPPED WITH

ELEGANT DAY COACHES!

PULLMAN'S PALACE SLEEPERS!

MILLER'S SAFETY PLATFORM!

THE PATENT STEAM BRAKE!

An equipment unequalled by any other line in the West.

TRY IT! TRY IT! TRY IT!

A. A. TALLMAGE, Gen'l Supt. E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent, nolif St. Louis, Missouri.

SMITH & HAMPTON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS. nolif

The Household.

THE KING OF THE CRADLE.

Draw back the cradle curtains, Kate,
 Whilst watch and ward your're keeping,
 Let's see the monarch lie in state,
 And view him while he's sleeping:
 He smiles and clasps his tiny hand
 As sunbeams in come streaming,
 A world of baby fairy-land
 He visits whilst he's dreaming.
 Monarch of pearly powder-puff
 Asleep in nest so cosy,
 Shielded from breath of breezes rough
 By curtains warm and rosy;
 He slumbers soundly in his cell,
 As weak as one decrepid,
 Though King of Coral, Lord of Bell,
 And Knight of Bath that's tepid!
 Ah, lucky tyrant! Happy lot!
 Fair watchers without number,
 To sweetly sing beside his cot,
 And hush him off to slumber;
 White hands in wait to smooth so neat
 His pillow when it's rumpied,
 On couch of rose-leaves, fresh and sweet,
 Not one of which is crumpled!
 Will yonder dainty, dimpled hand—
 Size, nothing and a quarter—
 E'er clasp a sabre, lead a band
 To glory and to slaughter?
 And, may I ask, will those blue eyes—
 In baby *patois* "peepers"—
 E'er in the House of Commons rise,
 And strive to catch the Speaker's.
 Will that fair brow o'er Hansard frown,
 Confused by lore statistic?
 Or will those lips e'er stir the town
 From pulpit ritualistic?
 Impossible, and yet, mayhap—
 Though strange, quite true it may be—
 Perhaps Nero once was fed on pap,
 And Beales was once a baby.
 Though rosy, dimpled, plump and round,
 Though fragile, soft and tender,
 Sometimes, alas! it may be found
 The thread of life is tender!
 A little shoe, a bitten glove—
 Affection never waning,
 The shattered idol of our love—
 Is all that is remaining!
 Then does one chance, in fancy, hear
 Small feet in childish patter,
 Tread soft as they a grave draw near,
 And voices hush their chatter;
 'Tis small and new, they pause in fear,
 Beneath the gray church tower,
 To consecrate it by a tear
 And deck it with a flower.
 Then take your babe Kate, kiss him so,
 Fast to your bosom press him!
 Of mother's love what does he know?
 Though closely you caress him.
 Ah! what a man will be that boy,
 What mind and education!
 If he fulfills the hope and joy
 Of mother's aspiration.

MEMORY.

Mozart had a wonderful memory of musical sounds. When he was only fourteen years of age he went to Rome to assist in the solemnities of Holy Week. Immediately after his arrival he went to the Sistine Chapel to hear the famous *Miserere* of Allegri. Being aware that it was forbidden to take or give a copy of this renowned piece of music, Mozart placed himself in a corner, and gave strict attention to the music, and on leaving the church, noted down the entire piece. A few days afterwards he heard it the second time, and following the music with his own copy in his hand, satisfied himself of the fidelity of his memory.

The next day he sang the *Miserere* at a concert, accompanying himself with a harpsichord; and the performance produced such a sensation in Rome that Pope Clement XIV. requested the musical prodigy should be presented to him at once.

Some remarkable facts in regard to the power of memory are related of a young Florentine, named Magliabecchi, who died in the year 1714. He had a great passion for reading, but no taste for any particular subject, reading indiscriminately whatever came to hand. Remembering everything he read, he was consulted by the learned far and near, upon all subjects in regard to which they desired information; and he was always able to direct them to the books they needed. He remembered not only the contents of the books, but the place where they could be found, and by studying catalogues he became familiar with the great libraries he had never seen. He at length was made librarian to the Grand Duke, who one day asked him if he could obtain a certain very rare book for him. "No, sir," was the reply, "for there is but one in the whole world, and that is in the library of the Grand Seigneur at Constantinople, and is the seventh book on the seventh shelf, right hand side as you go in."

Sir Walter Scott was blessed with a wonderful memory. On one occasion he was walking with Hogg (the Ettrick Shepherd) when the latter said to him:

"Do you remember that I once recited a long poem of my own composition at your table?"
 "Oh, yes," said Scott, "I remember it distinctly."
 "How I wish," said Hogg, "that I could recall it, for, very foolishly, I destroyed the only copy I had."
 Sir Walter replied:

"Let us sit down upon this grand bank, and see how much of it we can call to mind."

So they seated themselves upon a grassy slope; and Scott commenced the poem and repeated every line of it *verbatim*, although he had heard it but once, and that several years previous. Hogg was overcome with delight at being able to welcome home one of his own long-lost poems.

FINDING FAULT WITH CHILDREN.

It is at times necessary to censure and punish. But much more may be done by encouraging children when they do well. Be therefore more careful in expressing your approbation of good conduct than your disapprobation of bad. Nothing can more discourage a child than a spirit of incessant fault-finding on the part of its parent. And hardly anything can exert a worse influence upon the disposition both of parent and child. There are two great motives influencing human actions—hope and fear. Both of these are at times necessary. But who would not prefer to have her child influenced to good conduct by a desire of pleasing rather than by fear of offending? If a mother never expresses her gratification when her children do well, and is always censuring them when she sees anything amiss, they are discouraged and unhappy. They feel that it is useless to try to please. Their dispositions become hardened and soured by this ceaseless fretting, and at last, finding that whether they do well or ill they are equally found fault with, they relinquish all efforts to please and become heedless of reproaches. But let a mother approve of a child's conduct whenever she can. Let her reward him for his efforts to please by smiles and affection. In this way she will cherish in her child's heart some of the noblest and most desirable feelings of our nature. She will cultivate in him an amiable disposition and a cheerful spirit. Your child has been through the day very pleasant and obedient. Just before putting him to sleep for the night you take his hand and say, "My son, you have been very good to-day. It makes me very happy to see you so kind and obedient. God loves children who are dutiful to their parents, and he promises to make them happy." This approbation from his mother is to him a great reward. And when, with a more than affectionate tone, you say, "Good night my dear son," he leaves the room with his little heart full of feeling. When he closes his eyes for sleep he is happy, and resolves that he will always try to do his duty.

HOSPITALITY.

One of the great delights of having a home of our own, is to have in it a place for friends and strangers. We do not build a house simply to meet the wants of our own families. We have one or more guest chambers, and the extension table, to which we may welcome our friends. The larger a man's means, the more liberal provisions he makes for hospitality. They are greatly to be pitied who can barely supply their own physical wants; who dwell always in narrow quarters; who have no pillow or plate for strangers. The farm house generally has room enough for all, and some that we know of have an indefinite power of expansion, that rivals India rubber. The rail-car of our cities is not more accommodating. There is always room for one more, and where the welcome is so hearty, the one more sends his regrets for absence, and comes next time. There are others with houses roomy enough, but unblest with friends the year round. No one breathes the fragrance of their roses, or wipes the bloom from the clusters that are supposed to grace their tables. They live to themselves very elegantly and comfortably, it may be, but very narrowly and selfishly. The door-step is always clean, and the lawn always shorn. It is kept for the eyes and not for the feet. No children play there.

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in the pockets, are rich. A man born with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart and good limbs, and a good head-piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function, are better than houses and lands.

It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies, or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with.

The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get along with in this world, is one's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a desponding and complaining fellow—a timid, care-burdened man—these are all born deformed on the inside. Their feet do not limp but their thoughts do.

THE LAUGH OF WOMAN.

A woman has no natural gift more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It leaps from her like a clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilarating springs. Have you ever pursued an unseen fugitive through trees, led on by a fairy laugh—now here, now there, now lost, now found? We have; and we are pursuing the wandering voice to this day. Sometimes it comes to us in the midst of care, or sorrow, or irksome business, and then we turn away and listen, and hear it ringing through the room like a silver bell, with power to scare away the evil spirits of the mind. How much we owe to that sweet laugh! It turns the prose to poetry, sifting showers of sunshine over the darkness of the wood in which we are travelling; it touches with light even our sleep, which is no more the image of death, but is consumed with dreams that are the shadows of immortality.

SAMUEL POOLE. EBEN POOLE. J. VAN AMRINGE.

S. POOLE & CO.,

PORK PACKERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PROVISION DEALERS,

SUGAR CURED HAMS,

SMOKED SHOULDERS,

CLEAR SIDES,

PICKLED PORK,

KETTLE RENDERED LEAF LARD,

FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS,

SAUSAGE MEAT, AND

SUGAR CURED CORN BEEF,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

Corner Massachusetts and Winthrop Streets,

UNDER LIBERTY HALL,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

notif

THE KANSAS SPIRIT,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY I. S. KALLOCH & CO.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR,

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

BURR OAK DINING HALL

ICE CREAM PARLORS.

SEA-SIDE SALOON.

Oysters on the Half Shell, and Clam Chowders—Sea-Side Style.

C. W. LAWRENCE,

DEALER IN CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS,

Oysters, Game, Fine Cigars & Tobacco,

78 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

notif

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

CITY LIVERY,

FEED & SALE STABLE,

SAM. WALKER, Proprietor,

No. 27 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

G. GROVENOR.

E. D. REDINGTON.

GROVENOR & REDINGTON,

Dealers in

PINE LUMBER, DOORS,

WINDOWS, SASH, BLINDS, GLASS, PUTTY,

Cement, Plastering Hair, Plaster Paris, &c.,

Corner Massachusetts and Berkley Streets,

notif

LAWRENCE, KAN.

30 YEARS AGO

—THE—

AMERICAN

AGRICULTURIST

Was established. It is now read by many thousands all over the country, and is acknowledged to be the best paper for the

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The American Agriculturist is a large periodical of 44 pages, well printed, and filled with plain, practical, reliable original matter, including

Hundreds of Beautiful and Instructive Engravings

in every annual volume. It contains each month a Calendar of Operations to be performed on the FARM, in the ORCHARD and GARDEN, in and around the DWELLINGS, etc. The thousands of hints and suggestions given in every volume are prepared by practical, intelligent, WORKINGMEN, who know what they write about.

THE HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT

is valuable to every Housekeeper, affording very many useful hints and directions calculated to lighten and facilitate in-door work.

THE DEPARTMENT FOR CHILDREN AND YOUTH

is prepared with special care, to furnish not only amusements, but also to inculcate knowledge and sound moral principles.

TERMS—The circulation of the American Agriculturist is so large that it can be furnished at the low price of \$1.50 a year; four copies for \$5; ten copies for \$12; twenty or more, \$1, each; single numbers, 15c.

TRY IT A YEAR!

HEARTH AND HOME,

ISSUED WEEKLY, BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

Full of Interesting and Valuable Reading for Old and Young.

A PAPER FOR EVERYBODY.

Hearth and Home is one of the most beautiful Journals in the world. It has twenty large pages, and a single volume contains about

\$25,000 WORTH OF SPLENDID ENGRAVINGS.

Heads of Families who wish to provide healthful, interesting reading for the children, may find that need met in HEARTH AND HOME. The department of the Household and "Our Boys and Girls," under the editorial care of Mrs. MARY E. DODGE, with many valuable assistants, is acknowledged to have no superior, and the amount of Choice and Beautiful Illustrations furnished for these departments annually is as full and attractive as the twelve numbers of any children's Monthly published. So

GIVE IT TO THE CHILDREN.

Remember that HEARTH AND HOME is healthful and pure in every Engraving, even in every advertisement. But, included in each week's number, and equally well done, is published valuable miscellany, classified under "EDITORIAL," "OUR HOPPER," "EDUCATIONAL," "AGRICULTURAL," "CURRENT TOPICS," "CORRESPONDENCE," "STORY TELLING," "HUMOROUS ITEMS," "HORTICULTURAL," "NEWS." Remember that HEARTH AND HOME is

A COMPLETE FAMILY NEWSPAPER

To meet the insatiable desire for stories, we shall abundantly supply our readers with those, and those only, that are written by the best authors. We will furnish an antidote to the flood of corrupting literature in story form made attractive to both old and young. As an evidence of our purpose, it is with no little pride that we announce that the first extended prose story ever written by JEAN INGELOW will appear in the columns of

HEARTH AND HOME.

We have purchased, at a very liberal price, exclusive right to use this story serially in America, and it will extend nearly or quite through the coming year. Few will read the opening passages without being fascinated by their weird beauty, and without an irresistible desire to follow the story to the end. It is the ripe fruit of the author's genius. The News Department tells, in a clear, condensed way, what is going on in the world, so as to make the reader intelligent without wading through a great mass of material. In short, it is a paper that will please and profit both old and young in every Home.

TRY IT A YEAR!

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:—One copy, one year, \$3.00; four copies, one year, \$2.75 each; ten or more copies, \$2.50 each; single number, 8 cents. 20 cents a year extra when sent to British America.

The subscription price of the American Agriculturist is \$1.50 a year. One copy each of Hearth and Home, weekly, and American Agriculturist, monthly, will be sent one year for \$4.00, to which 32 cents should be added when the papers are to go to British America.

ORANGE JUDD & CO., Publishers,
 245 Broadway, New York.

notif

Kansas Spirit.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, MARCH 30, 1872.

CONCERNING PARTNERSHIPS.

Man is a social animal. It is not good for him to be alone. He needs sympathy, companionship, partnership. He may, as many have, from natural selfishness or eccentricity, isolate himself, and grow up alone. Rough experience with heartless men may make him a hermit or recluse. And he may by himself, as many have, acquire a sort of gigantic strength. But it will be at best a one-sided, fragmentary and disproportionate power. It may have a certain grandness in it; but it will be rugged, uncouth and ungraceful. It will be utterly lacking in harmony and in that special grace of all building—not excepting character—proportion. A tree may grow as strong and grand alone on the prairie as in company in the forest. But it will not be as beautiful or symmetrical. Here and there a great, ugly limb will be growing out all by itself; just as disagreeable and often hideous peculiarities grow out of selfish, isolated and companionless characters.

The dream of retirement is an illusion that pleases us all, but it is well for us that it is for the most part only an illusion. To reach that point where we can get away from men—where we can be alone—where we shall not be compelled to mix and mingle in the horrid din of clashing interests—where, in a word, we can be independent of others—is an ambition reigning in more breasts than would be willing to confess it. But this is not the true ideal of life. The heroes have been brave and earnest men. They have gained their crowns in the dust of the streets and the smoke of battle. The cloister may do for the coward, but the victor must win his spurs before the crowd. Besides, weary as we get under the burden, however hard and flinty our road of toil, whatsoever we suffer from the pride, envy, intrigue, overreaching or treachery of men, there is nothing better substantiated in human experience than that we gain nothing by fleeing from them. We are in the world to stay in it, to play our part in the tragedy of life, to "quit ourselves like men," and we cannot dodge the responsibility.

The heart craves companionship. It is as necessary as vital air. It may weary of it—become disgusted with it—think it would like to do without it—sigh for "a lodge in some vast wilderness," sing about that sweet "cot in the valley I love," or bawl for a retreat "where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound save his own dashings"—but all this is unnatural, morbid, and, if realized, unsatisfactory. The "lodge" will get very lonesome, the "cot" very comfortless, and the "Oregon" very monotonous. We read how the prisoner in Chillon's dungeon, a thousand feet below the waves that idly chased the rock of which his impenetrable fortress was formed, made a companion and comforter of a little mouse, and was unexpectably cheered by the fact that there was yet one link to bind him to being, one living thing to look upon him without loathing and disgust. A principle as well as passion of our nature which has its roots as deep as this, cannot be easily eradicated, and should be carefully guarded.

There is the great partnership for life, the most momentous thing in life, and upon which all that goes to make life valuable to the parties concerned depends,—marriage. How lightly we treat of it! How thoughtlessly we enter upon it! How careful our courts and clergy have been to remove all obstacles, even to publicity, so that children, idiots, paupers, the thoughtless, the careless, the reckless, the most unprincipled, may find no impediments in the way of making themselves miserable! We believe that a good part of the common talk about unhappy marriages and the clamor for divorce have arisen from this questionable system of "marriages made easy." We are not an octogenarian yet, but even as little while ago as we and the party of the second part were made "no more twain but one," it could not be done until public notice of our "intentions" had been conspicuously posted in the towns of our respective residence for fourteen days. That is a sort of publicity which it may be very agreeable to the feelings to have done away with. But in the interest of public morals and private peace, that, or something like it, ought to be restored by every legislature in the land. It will not prevent those marrying who ought to marry. It can throw no obstacle in the way of such a union of hearts as the poet sweetly sings of, and as is illustrated and exemplified in many blessed homes:

"I saw two clouds at morn,
Tinged with the rising sun,
And in the dawn they floated on
And mingled into one."

But we ask the reader, in all sincerity, if he does not know of miserable marriages that in all probability would never have been consummated, if time, publicity, and opportunity for information had intervened between the engagement and the consummation? The grand social demand of this age is, not that divorces be made more easy, but that marriages be made more difficult.

Then we should hear less about the nonsensical idea of "incompatibility of temper," "affinities," and other terms of license and lust. Incompatibility of temper! Of course there is. A pair that are fools enough to think their tempers entirely compatible—their tastes all one—and that in the very start, deserve a place in the Asylum for the feeble-minded. Search through all the forests—no

two leaves are exactly alike. Travel over all the world—no two faces are exactly alike. So every mind has its own individuality, its type, tone and temper. The business of a careful marriage is to study the peculiarities of each, to learn the art of adaptation, of patience, of charity, and above all, forgiveness. Then there is happy marriage. Then married life deserves the proud pre-eminence of being "the only bliss that has survived the fall." We profoundly believe in happy marriages and happy homes. We believe that there are vastly more of them than the noisy "reformers" will admit. But we believe there would be more of them, and consequently less of the insane and reckless efforts to destroy them, if the life-partnership were assumed with more solemnity and conducted with more consideration.

And then there are the limited partnerships of business, trade, and professional life. As a rule, we enter upon them too carelessly, and thus they issue unpleasantly, unfortunately or ruinously. It is a more serious thing than most of us are apt to regard it—and it is strange how slow we learn the lessons which we have studied so long and by the light of such memorable experiences—to form a co-partnership in business. In the most favorable circumstances, as in the more serious partnership we have considered, there will be many occasions to bear and forbear, to forgive and forget, to concede and cancel, to advise without arrogance and to yield without impatience. Men should not enter into a business partnership, especially if it is one of complicated and details, without studying their adaptation, first, to it, and second, to each other. But, having done this, let them work with mutual helpfulness and mutual forbearance, and the two are better than one. For companionship is a law of our nature, and partnership is often a necessity of life. We have tried to show the wisdom of selecting with carefulness. For the rest, as for all of life, patience and forbearance. It is human to err, and what is equally true, but not as often admitted—full as human for us as for our partners and companions.

OUR MOTTO.

The robin has appeared in our groves; wild geese are returning from their annual visit to the tropics; the frost is out of the ground; and it is time all good farmers were turning the mellow soil of old fields. The philosopher of common life, Benjamin Franklin, said,

"Plow deep, while sluggards sleep,
And you will have corn to sell and to keep."

This maxim was intended for Kansas. There is no doubt of it, for it is just the motto for all Kansas farmers. It is the testimony of every good farmer in the State, that while deep tillage will pay anywhere, it is necessary to insure success in Kansas. We receive as great falls of rain many seasons as they do in Illinois, but the atmosphere is not so moist. In this respect it is a "dry country." And to us this is a great advantage over Eastern States. Relieve us from eternal fogs and a damp, murky atmosphere. But in this clear, dry atmosphere, crops will sometimes dry up unless their roots are deep in the soil, where there is always an abundance of moisture. It is for this simple reason that sorghum is a never failing crop with us. It has roots which penetrate deeply even if the ground is hard, and then the atmosphere is such as to mature the plants perfectly and secure a deposit of the largest amount of rich juices.

"Plough deep, while sluggards sleep."

Franklin evidently intended to instruct us to commence work, not only early in the day, but early in the season. While Old Lazy Bones, or Young Shirk is lounging over a rail fence, or in a grocery store, abusing the State and predicting a dry season, all thrifty farmers have their spring's work half done. Plough deep and plant early, and we will insure good crops. In 1850, "the dry year," a farmer on the Kansas river commenced ploughing and planting corn just as early as possible, and continued planting for one month. The corn first planted produced thirty bushels of corn to the acre, and that last planted hardly produced stalks. The roots of that first planted got well started while the weather was cool, and thus stood the drought; while the other, having no root, withered away under the first scorching sun. This season is not, perhaps, likely to be very dry, but by putting the ground in good order and getting crops in early the farmer is prepared for whatever may befall him in the line of weather.

THE THEATRE.

The first suppression of the theatre in England was by the Long Parliament in 1642, when the actors were forcibly dispersed, and became even some of the most persecuted objects of the government. The destruction of the theatre was the result of an ancient quarrel between the Puritan party and the dramatic corps. The Puritans, starting from the plainest principles of simplicity, had come to the conclusion that the stage was a means of increasing immorality, and numerous works had been written previous to the year we have named, to prove this statement. The stage at that period offered a fair chance for their attacks, for the licentiousness and grossness of many of the comedies was notorious and undeniable. The Puritans did not succeed in making their suppression a permanent affair, yet it must be confessed they purified the stage, and made it more as Plato said it ought to be, a place where virtue moves our love and affections when made visible to the public eye.

Because there are people in the world to whom,

in a moral point of view, the theatre is downward, that is, people who have more exalted pleasures to enjoy, and who could not frequent the play-house without a sort of degradation, it does not follow that there are not others to whom the theatre is upward, who may be exalted and refined by attending it, drawn away from worse places, and introduced into better society. And if this be true, there is a reason why good people who are inclined to be present occasionally at the theatre should not be frightened away. Many respectable people undoubtedly there are, who have no lack of means nor of leisure, who really need some amusement, and would be greatly refreshed by a play now and then, who are kept away from the theatre by the fear of scandal or church discipline, to say nothing of more serious consequences hereafter. In large cities there have always been and probably long will be vast masses of population who will find the relaxation and amusement which are necessary to their natures, either in the theatre or at some lower level. Why should the pulpit wield its potent energy to make an inevitable institution as bad as possible? Why should it withhold the salt, and then complain that the broth has a bad odor?

KANSAS AGRICULTURAL NEWS AND NOTES.

An intelligent Lane correspondent to the Ottawa Journal writes as follows: "In examining two fields of wheat, one broadcast, the other drilled in, I find the latter looks more favorable than the former; the roots evidently possess more life and vigor. It will pay all the time to drill in winter wheat; experiments prove this beyond controversy. The crop in Kansas cannot come up to the average in quantity, because the universal report, as may be seen by the monthly report for January of the Department of Agriculture, in every County is 'unfavorable,' 'put in late, owing to dry weather,' 'looks bad,' 'very discouraging for a good crop,' etc. It would be safe to place the figures at 30 to 50 per cent. below the average acres sown in Kansas, at least in all the older counties, and this is reported as unpromising. A large majority of the wheat growing States report 'unfavorable,' 'winter killed,' etc., therefore I take it as a fact that we shall not raise this year enough wheat in Kansas to supply our home consumption. Other States are nearly in the same predicament. Merchants and dealers in grain may attempt to ignore the fact, but farmers must look at the real state of things as they exist. Many farmers will have to buy seed wheat next fall; it must bring a good price; money is scarce, but he who can put out a large acreage must do well, for all old wheat will be consumed before the next crop comes on."

Under the heading "Immigration," the Tioga Herald says: "Although the season is early, the tide of immigration has already set in. For some weeks past individuals and little parties have arrived from time to time, like the drops that precede a shower, and at present scarcely a train comes down that does not bring an instalment of new comers, destined for the various stations along the line of the road. From present indications, the immigration to Southern Kansas during the coming summer will be the largest that has taken place since 1857. This we are greatly gratified to see. What Kansas wants more than any other thing is people, provided they are of the right kind, and the present immigration is evidently of a more than ordinarily substantial character. Many of them are men who have sold farms of moderate size in the older States at prices that enable them, on our cheap lands, to secure homes for themselves and their boys, and have money left wherewith to build and fence and put their land in cultivation. Every such family is a valuable acquisition to the State, and especially to the locality where they select their homes."

The Independence Republican is glad to announce wheat, although much injured by the winter, is coming out better than was feared. Many farmers report their wheat as looking fair. A few quiet rains would yet give a fair crop in places. The Republican thinks however that the great bulk of the country must depend chiefly on Spring wheat for its bread stuffs this year. Fruits are reported as doing well, thus far.

Mr. Joseph H. O'Neil of Howard county has shown the editor of the Howard City Messenger an Osage orange sprout eight feet nine inches in length, grown last season. He claims that this is only an average growth, as there are many that are longer in a hedge row a quarter of a mile long planted at the same time.

The Hiawatha Dispatch says that Col. Orth, of that place, has lately lost three fine steers on account of feeding a lot of corn which was inhabited by chinch bugs. The Colonel changed corn and has had no further losses. Some cattle in other localities died suddenly and the chinch bug is what's the matter.

Jas. Jacobs, from Strawn, informs us that his peach crop is killed. We hope he is mistaken. Henry Ela says his orchard, both apple and peach, shows signs of being overloaded with fruit. We are inclined to think the prospect is first-rate for a good crop of apples and peaches.—Burlington Patriot

The Neosho Falls Advertiser says: "We learn from a number of our farmer friends that the wheat crop this season will be much better than has been expected. Wheat that was drilled in will yield an average crop, while that sowed broadcast will not be near so good."

The Winfield Messenger is confident that the herd law will be enforced in Cowley county. At a meeting recently held in Winfield a vote was taken on a resolution favoring the law, and was adopted unanimously.

The county Commissioners of Saline county have issued an order forbidding the running at large of any cattle of whatsoever age, kind or description. The law goes into effect from and after April 8, 1872.

Farmers throughout the county are busily engaged in plowing. The prospects are that there will be a large breadth of grain planted in our county during the seed time.—Ellsworth Reporter.

The Tioga Herald of March 23rd, "resolved itself" into a first class immigration document and published three thousand extra copies. There should be purchasers found for every copy.

The Iola Register surmises that from the number of new plows that leave town each day, there will be a large amount of ground turned over in Allen County this Spring.

The Olathe Mirror thinks that the prospects for an abundant fruit crop this season are very flattering.

Four head of cattle were killed by lightning at Silver Lake, in this State, a few days ago.

The herd law is to be enforced in Montgomery county.

**HOWARD & SPENCER,
GROCCERS,
145 Massachusetts Street,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS,
— Offer for Sale —**

DEHESA RAISINS,
MALAGA LAYER RAISINS,
VALENCIA RAISINS,
SULTANA RAISINS,
CHOICE TRIEST PRUNELLAS,
SMYRNA FIGS,
ARABIAN DATES,
MESSINA ORANGES & LEMONS,
CARTHAGENA COCOA-NUTS.

STRICTLY CHOICE AND
PURE SPICES.

EXTRA GENUINE ENGLISH MUSTARD,
FINEST PURE GROUND SHOT PEPPER,
VERY FINE WHITE PENANG PEPPER,
GROUND RED CHILLIES PEPPER,
VERY FINE AMBOYNA CLOVES,
BRIGHT NEW SIFTED PIMENTO,
BROWN PENANG NUTMEGS,
BRIGHT PENANG MACE,
VERY FINE SPECIALLY IMPORTED
THIN QUILE CASSIA.

TEAS.

GUNPOWDER, \$1.00, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 1.60, 1.75, 1.80, 2.00.
IMPERIAL, 80c, \$1.00, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 1.60, 1.75.
YOUNG HYSON, 90c, \$1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.60, 1.70.
JAPAN, 90c, \$1.00, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 1.60.
OOLONG, \$1.00, 1.10, 1.25, 1.40, 1.50.
ENGLISH BREAKFAST, \$1.25, 1.50.

FISH.

CHOICE SHORE MACKEREL (very fine and fat),
CHOICE MESS MACKEREL (in Kits),
NO. 1 MACKEREL (in Kits),
FAMILY MACKEREL (in Kits),
LABRADOR HERRING,
PLYMOUTH COD,
GEORGE'S BANKS COD,
NO. 1 WHITE FISH,
MACKINAW TROUT,
ALASKA SALMON.

Lake Michigan Fresh Fish weekly by Express.

H. J. RUSHMER,

SIGN OF THE BIG SPECTACLES,
OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE,
— Dealer in —
WATCHES, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS,
SILVERWARE.
FINE JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS.
— ALSO —
MARBLE SLATE MANTELS, GRATES, &c.
STEINWAY
— and other —
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
THE BEST STOCK,
— and —
THE BEST TERMS IN KANSAS.
NO. 57 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Telegraphic Summary.

The State.

Judge Delahay is to be investigated for drunkenness, &c. Tom. Osborne is in Washington seeing about it. Caldwell and Pomeroy appear to be about the least affected parties by the investigation business.

The Country.

A reporter says in the *Tribune* that forty Tammany refugees have taken up their residence at St. Johns, N. B., and are living there under an assumed name.

The Oregon Republican State Convention endorsed Grant and Colfax.

David Hadley has been nominated to the Senate as agent for the Potawatomi Indians of Kansas.

The rise in Erie has been the sensation of the week. A New York dispatch reports that no such excitement has been witnessed on Wall street for years. Numerous instances are recorded of negotiations in stock having been made of such immense sums. The number of shares that changed hands is estimated at two hundred thousand.

The opening price of fifty-two rapidly advanced in the morning, and under the stimulus of orders to buy telegraphed from Europe, the price had reached sixty at the close.

The *World* editorially says that Jay Gould alone netted a profit of \$3,240,000, and expresses its suspicion that yesterday's business was but a feature of the great plan of Sickles' combination to make a colossal fortune.

The Union Pacific railroad has published the announcement that the bridge over the Missouri river was ready for crossing, and would be opened for public use on Wednesday, the 27th, and that George Harman, Jr., of Omaha, has leased from the company the transfer of all passengers and freight by cars over said bridge.

Senator Sumner objected to testifying before the Arm Investigating Committee on the ground that a Senator acts on his responsibility under sanction of his oath and the constitution. A subpoena was served on him, and he appeared and gave his testimony under protest.

The New York voucher thieves have been bailed in \$5,000 bonds each.

Passengers report the Union Pacific railroad in fine order, and the trains on time.

General Humphrey Marshall died at his residence March 28th, of pneumonia and bronchitis.

The committee on arrangements for the May convention have issued a circular inviting voters, without distinction of party, to join in sustaining the Constitution as it is, and in securing civil service reform. It says that while the objects of the Liberal Republicans and other reform organizations are in the main the same, the latter organization has a special object in gathering together all parties in favor of these principles.

There were two hundred and forty-seven deaths from small pox in Philadelphia last week.

Three hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed to the stock of the McKee, Houser & Grant newspaper combination. The infant will probably be christened "The St. Louis Tribune."

Vice President Colfax has been addressing the people of Washington on temperance.

They are still arresting the Ku-Klux in South Carolina.

The heaviest snow storm of the season occurred this week in Maine. The roads at Bangor were badly blocked.

Berry's block and other important buildings have been destroyed by fire in Rockland, Maine.

A New York dispatch dated yesterday reports that the *Tribune* of to-day will contain a card addressed to the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Liberal Republican Convention of Missouri, signed by Horace Greeley, Henry R. Sheldon, Frederick A. Conkling, and others, expressing their concurrence in the principles lately set forth by the Liberal Republicans of Missouri, hoping that the movement begun in Missouri may spread through all the States and influence every political party, giving their views on the questions of amnesty, taxation, civil service reform, etc., and accepting the invitation to meet in the national mass convention at Cincinnati on the first Wednesday in May next.

The recent earthquake in California surpassed anything ever before experienced in that State. Buildings were thrown down, the earth upheaved, and in places fissures miles in length were torn in the face of the earth, stopping some springs and producing others.

Foreign.

The steamship *Nestora*, on the way from Liverpool has, for Norfolk, Va., and Baltimore, one hundred and fifteen colists, who intend to settle in Nebraska.

The Ticheborne claimant appeals to the public for funds to defend himself against the charge of perjury.

News from Monterey to the 18th reports Gen. Trevino at Saltillo, raising a forced loan of \$20,000. His agents were at Monterey, levying \$500,000. The stores of those who refused to pay were broken open to meet the sums exacted. A prominent American merchant's place of business had been opened, and goods forcibly taken to a large amount. Gen. Martinez is besieging San Luis Potosi. Fifty of Cortina's men have formed a camp at Zepata Rancho, above Roma, Texas, from whence they are making raids into Mexico, robbing stores and ranches, and returning to Texas with their booty. The authorities are taking steps to arrest them.

A Hong Kong dispatch of February 17th says: There is terrible suffering in the vicinity of Tien Ching, the flooded district, many dying of starvation daily.

Details of the revolt among native troops in Cavinati, Malta, show that the conspiracy was general for a raising throughout the island, and had not an accident precipitated the rising before the time arranged, few Europeans would have escaped. The prisons are filled with suspected people, including many Creoles. Every insurgent taken was bayoneted on the spot.

The *Observer* says, the second note of Earl Granville in regard to the Alabama claims is most friendly and conciliatory in its tone, but states explicitly that England is unable to submit the question of admissibility for indirect damages to the board of arbitrators at Geneva.

The Queen has departed for Berlin via Paris. A dispatch from Cherbourg announces Her Majesty's arrival there.

Havana correspondents speak of the case of Dr. Howard as reflecting upon the Spanish Government. It appears that Howard got eight years' penal servitude, on the testimony of an implicated party that he gave aid to insurgents. The informer subsequently admitted his charge to be groundless.

The printers of Toronto are on a strike for higher wages. The railroads in New Brunswick are blocked with snow. Very severe storms all along the coast.

A dispatch from London says an explosion occurred in the mines at Atherton, near Bolton, by which twenty-eight men were killed outright. Eleven others were rescued, but so fearfully burned that nearly all will die. There is great excitement in the vicinity of the mines.

Town Talk.

AN OPEN LETTER.

To the Conductors of the Union Meetings:

I am informed that my name has been publicly presented in your assemblies as a subject of prayer, and that public prayer has been offered in my behalf. Ordinarily, perhaps, one should feel grateful for such interest in his favor; and I certainly desire not to be indifferent to the interest which good people may take in my welfare, however short-sighted, fragmentary, or incomplete it may be. But I cannot help asking myself what the specific object of public prayer in my behalf is; and the consideration of this question leads me to some reflections which I think it due to myself, and perhaps not without use to you, to make a public statement of, inasmuch as my presentment has been a public one on your part.

I assume, in the first place, that you would pray intelligently. You would scarcely expect God to answer a wilfully ignorant petition. For example, you might be informed and believe that a man is profane, who is innocent, and present him to God for reformation. Your prayer would be sincere enough, but what would be the good of it? It is your duty to know what you are asking God for, when the means of information are as easily within your reach as in my case. You could not pray that I might believe the Gospel. I believe it with all my heart. You could not pray that my opposition to your efforts might cease. They have my cordial good wishes, so far as they are intelligently and properly made. You might pray, with great propriety, that I become a better man, and set a better example of the religion I devoutly believe in, before men. But this kind of prayer would always be in order, would be as appropriate for Christian believers generally as for myself, and could be offered any Sunday morning from the pulpit as well as now. And yet you would have considered it inappropriate six months ago, as you will six months hence, for the preacher to read my name, or that of any gentleman, from the pulpit, and offer prayer to this end, however excellent the end may be.

But this is not the point. The point is that I should become personally interested in the special religious effort now being made in this community, and prayer is publicly offered to this end. And lest I be considered as "an heathen man and a publican," it is necessary for me to publicly say why I take no personal interest in the meetings now being held in Lawrence. I have spent a dozen of the best years, of my life in preaching. For twenty-five years I was a member of the Baptist church. I abandoned the pulpit because so many of the ministerial fraternity considered me unfit for the position—an opinion, I may add, in which I fully concurred. I left the Baptist church of which I was a member, because I had seen more unseemly quarrelling in it, as well as in others to which I had belonged, than I had ever seen anywhere else, and because I found it impossible to live with it and also live in that "peace with all men" which I was commanded to.

What has all this to do with attending these meetings? With most men, nothing; with me, everything. My purpose in separating myself was a deliberate one, and, I believe, a right one, and therefore I do not believe it would be right, or is required, for me to voluntarily place myself where every tendency would be to put me back where I was before. I make laws for no one else. I wish others to make none for me. With all my catalogue of personal grievances, I believe in the church and its ministry as much as any living man, and will do as much, in proportion to my ability, for their support. And I dislike to say hard things about either, and my only and sufficient excuse is that I have been put in that public attitude before the community by your own action that a public answer is demanded by my self respect.

I will say then now, and once for all, that I am glad these meetings have been held, and for all the good they have done. But I repudiate as utterly irrelevant and impertinent such spasmodic officiousness and meddlesomeness as makes such use of the names of persons as I understand is your habit. Men and brethren! Is there no religion save in your convocations, and are all who, for whatever reason, do not join with you, to be considered barbarians? Not so will it seem to you when we talk this over a year hence. You judge me, because you present me for prayer. Consequently you must pronounce judgment upon what I need to have done for me. Now I must judge back. I am busy at my work endeavoring to earn bread for my children and money to pay my debts. But there are those among you who have been in the very ecstasy of revival rhapsody ever since the meetings commenced, and who undoubtedly joined with great fervor in prayers in my behalf, who, in my opinion, would be showing full as much true religion by quitting the meetings long enough to earn money enough to pay me what they owe me.

There is as good and true a preacher as ever breathed, among your number, a man who needs no credentials from me to the effect that he is "a laborer worthy of his hire," and yet, if I am not misinformed, he is suffering, in credit and character, in the estimation of his creditors in this community, because his church do not pay him what they owe him, so that he can pay what he owes others. Now I wish to suggest to some of the good friends in that church who are praying for me and talking with me, that if "half the breath thus idly spent" were spent in trying to get money to pay their honest debts to their suffering minister, there would be full as much religion in it as in floating to heaven on the elegant ecstasies of a revival meeting. And they will also pardon me for adding—and if they do not wish to be thus publicly rebuked they must not invade my private rights and sanctities—that while I am aware that I am a miserable sinner, and do the things I ought not to do, and leave undone the things I ought to do, and am altogether an unprofitable servant, still there are those now greatly and honestly exercised in my behalf, who have said things and done things within a few months concerning that good man I have alluded to, that, rather than have said or done the same, I would have had my arm torn from its shoulder blade. All this proves nothing, perhaps, more than the necessity of a little intelligence and a good deal of charity.

I regret the necessity that is laid upon me for thus publicly alluding to your petitions in my behalf. You have made the occasion a public one, and I am not responsible for that. I would not throw a straw in your way. I bid you God-speed. I rejoice at the reformation of the abandoned, and the general religious awakening. But I would warn you that individuals have some rights which you are bound to respect, and which, I am sorry to add, in your zeal you seem inclined to overlook.

I. S. KALLOCH.

STATE UNIVERSITY.—President Fraser has returned from his trip to the East. The object of his trip was to examine the latest improved methods of lighting and heating public buildings, with a view to the adoption of the latest improvement in the new University. He visited all the principal cities and examined a large number of buildings.

A meeting of the regents has been held since his return, at which it was resolved to heat the building by steam, and the building committee were instructed to purchase the necessary apparatus. It was also decided to let the contract at once for the completion of the carpenter work, and also to receive proposals for the plastering. The new building is to be pushed to completion with the utmost dispatch.

WHY IS IT SO?—It is the custom of many newspaper publishers to send their damaged, unreadable copies, which are only fit for the waste heap, to their exchanges. Now there is not a paper comes to our office which we do not look over—or rather wish to look over—carefully; and when we take up one of our State exchanges, in hopes of finding something which may be of interest to our readers, and find only what is equivalent to so much blank paper, we are led to wonder why the mail-bags have been encumbered, or our sanctum littered, with such useless trash. An exchange to be worth anything to the recipient must be readable; and a publication that is worth exchanging with at all is worth a decent copy. Our rule is, if we make any difference to send the best copies to exchanges; and we think any other course inconsistent with honesty and the oft-repeated asseverations of publishers that newspapers are intrinsically worth all and more than their cost. And we will only add, as an apology in advance, that if any of our brethren of the press receive a damaged or badly printed copy of *THE SPIRIT*, they may attribute it to accident—not to the mean economy of saving a few torn and worthless sheets at the expense of our exchange list.

POLITICAL.—At the nominating convention held Thursday evening, the 28th inst., the following ticket was put in nomination: For Mayor, Washington Hadley; for Marshal, T. N. Beezley; for Treasurer, J. S. Crew; for Police Judge, C. J. Lewis; for Constable, north side, C. C. James; for Constable, south side, A. J. Phillips; for Justice of the Peace, B. J. Horton. For Treasurer and Marshal there are one or two candidates who are running "independent," but on the whole we judge the election will be a very quiet one.

FOR THE SPIRIT.—We have the promise of articles from Judge Hanway upon "The martyrs grave," referring to the burial place of Frederick Brown (son of old John Brown), Garrison, &c. This will be an article of historical interest. He also promises us some sketches entitled "Reminiscences of Clay, Fred. Douglass, Tom. Corwin and others." We have been under many obligations to the Judge since we commenced "newspapering" in Kansas, and hope to be under many more.

MARRIED.—At Topeka, Kansas, March 28, by Rev. F. S. McCabe, Mr. THEO. GARDNER of Lawrence, and Miss WILLIMINA SELIG of Topeka.

Our tall and graceful friend Gardner has, as will be seen by the above, joined the company of the departed. In other words, he has, like a sensible man as he is, abandoned the lonesome fraternity of bachelors, and joined the cheerful army of benefactors. We wish him and his good wife a pleasant and prosperous life journey.

THE ELEVATOR AND THE RAIL ROADS.—In consideration of the almost total failure of the Fall wheat and the necessity of the farmers sowing a greater amount of Spring wheat than usual, Major Smith is shipping Seed Wheat and Oats to farmers only, by the courtesy of the officers of the L. L. & G. and Kansas Pacific R. R., at half the usual rates, and is furnishing Seed Wheat at cost and freight to Lawrence. 21

LOST.—The Fort Scott *Occasional* is a spicy sheet. We like it. There is but one fault to be found with it: there is not enough of it. We were looking over a copy of it the other day, carelessly dropped it into our pile of exchanges, and wishing to refer to it again sought it in vain. Better have looked for the long lost "needle in a hay-stack."

A CALL.—We received a call on Wednesday last from Mrs. J. N. Wilson of Garnett. Mrs. W. has partly promised to contribute a series of articles for *THE SPIRIT*, and if we may judge by what we have seen of the lady they will be of a character to be appreciated by our readers. She likes *THE SPIRIT*—and who do n't?

NEW FIRM.—Messrs. John Charlton and Chas. A. Long late of Peoria Illinois, have entered into partnership in the insurance business. They are both men of large experience in the business, and represent only first class companies, both life and fire. We wish them abundant success.

HUSON.—Our good friend and most excellent Doctor, Sam. Huson, got run away with the other day. We will not say what team did it, as it might hurt the sale of them; but we are heartily glad that Sam was not hurt.

PAVEMENT.—They are laying pavement on Henry street.

STEVE.—Everybody is glad that Steve is converted.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

H. H. CARPENTER,

(NEXT DOOR NORTH OF POSTOFFICE.)

SIGN OF PRISMATIC HAT.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

HEADS MEASURED AND HATS MADE TO ORDER.

SILK HATS IRONED.

Davies Diamond D. Shirts—The Best in the Market.

CUFFS, COLLARS AND CANES.

The Finest Establishment of the Kind in the State.

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE!

FRANKLIN, Philadelphia. ANDES, Cincinnati. NORTH AMERICA, Springfield, Philadelphia. Massachusetts.

KANSAS, Leavenworth.

CASH CAPITAL REPRESENTED, OVER \$10,000,000.

JOHN CHARLTON. CHAS. A. LONG. CHARLTON & LONG, Office Over Simpson's Bank, Front Room.

YATES' COLUMN.

\$100.00 REWARD

Will be paid to any one finding a single grain of *Black Antimony, Arsenic*, or any other poisonous mineral in

YATES' IMPROVED CONDITION POWDER.

This is the only powder in the market which does not contain some of the above named poisons. It is strictly a vegetable compound, and especially adapted to the various diseases to which horses are subject, viz:

Hide Bound, Distemper, Poll Evil, Scatches, Fistula, Mange, Rheumatism, Yellow Water, Stiff Complaint, Heaves, Loss of Appetite, Inward Strains, Fatigue from Labor, Bots, Worms, Coughs, Colds, &c.

Also Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry Diseases Cured by it.

Price, 25 Cents Per Package.

YATES' IMPROVED

VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS.

The Surest Cure for

Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Fevers, and all other diseases peculiar to a malarious climate.

THEY ARE THE BEST AGUE PREVENTIVE.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

YATES' COMPOUND

SYRUP TOLU, SQUILLS & HONEY

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, First Stages of Consumption, &c., is positively unequalled in the known world.

Price, 50 Cents and \$1.00 per Bottle.

YATES' FRENCH COUGH CANDY.

YATES' GLYCERINE AND CAMPHOR ICE,

For Chapped Lips and Hands and Irritated Surfaces.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

YATES' IMPROVED

PATENT FLY AND MOUSE TRAP.

The greatest novelty of the age, and the most effectual cure for the pests. Put up in Bottles and in Sheets.

Price, 25c per Bottle, 10c per Sheet.

THE EMPIRE BAKING POWDER.

—For making—

Biscuits, Cakes, Rolls, Muffins, Pastry, and all kinds cooking.

Hotels and families will find it to their interest to use the Empire Baking Powder.

Samples Free.

Liberal Discounts will be Given to Dealers on all the Above Articles.

G. W. W. YATES,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRUGGIST,

Sole proprietor and manufacturer of the above articles.

No. 100 Massachusetts Street,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

The Story Teller.

A HOUSE LOST.

"Have you seen any house going along here?" was shouted suddenly at me through the darkness by some one whom I could not see. But before I had recovered enough from my surprise to answer, a boat drove upon the turf at my feet, and the speaker, the headmost of two stalwart oarsmen, half turning upon his seat, eagerly repeated his odd question.

A house is not the most perambulating thing in the world, yet the inquiry was both natural and to the point; and not long before I had seen "any house" go past, and in a most undignified and tumultuous hurry, too.

"I say, mister, have you seen any house go past here?"

"John Barnard, is that you?" I answered, now first recognizing the voice.

"Mr. Truax!" he cried, excitedly, knowing me in turn. "Yes, sir, and Liflet."

That is, his brother, Eliphalet Barnard.

"I did see one," I continued, answering his question. "You don't say the old house is off?"

"Yes. For God's sake, jump in, Mr. Truax!"

I remembered the rapids and the bridge far below, my knowledge of the river and the boatman's skill and strength, the imminent risks into which the sturdy but inexperienced brethren were about plunging; and stepping lightly past them to the stern, I seated myself, took a steering oar, and, without a further word, we glided backward, turned short about, and with powerful, steady pulls, the sharp skiff shot away through darkness, rain, howling wind and boiling, roaring, muddy flood-water.

While we drive down the stream I may briefly explain the emergency. The Connecticut river, on which we were afloat, was swelled by a flood—terrific, sudden, and extensive beyond any recorded in memory or history. The house in which the Barnards lived had stood in the level meadow which reached back a little way from the great river, as the neighbors call it, upon the banks of a small brook, entering the river in the town of Suffield, Hartford County, and near the Massachusetts line. Their father was dead; and they, together with their sister—who, however, had only recently returned from some years absence as pupil or teacher at various schools—were managing the farm and caring for their old and bed-ridden mother. Indeed, the bodily and mental infirmities of old Mrs. Barnard might well be counted as the cause of our night expedition, for, as the young men informed me, she had obstinately refused to leave the house in which she had been born, and where all her life had been passed. It was to please her that they had foregone their purpose of removing her the previous day.

Anticipating some possible danger—though not the frightful peril now actually upon their mother and sister—they had loaded the floor of their old-fashioned farm-house with stone, and as the waters had surrounded them in the night, and cut off all escape except by boats, they had again endeavored to remove the old lady. But she would not hear of it, saying that her death was near at hand, and that she could not die except there. Nor would Miss Barnard, her youngest and dearest child, leave her mother, and the stout farmers were fain to yield. As the only remaining precaution, they had departed in boats to obtain ropes from a neighbor, wherewith to anchor the old building to the strong maples near its doors; and being detained much beyond their expectations, they had returned to find the house absolutely gone, and the flood still rising with fearful speed. Coasting along the cove above the point upon which I was standing, in hope that the house might be embayed in it, they had found me. I had been there for some time, for the tempest and flood together were too sublime a scene to be lost; and even in the cold and utter darkness of the March morning—for it was three o'clock—I was watching and enjoying; and, besides, I think I experienced some presentiment that my help would be needed. It was while upon this watch that I had seen the house—a dim, indefinite mass—glide swiftly past me, unrecognizable in the darkness, utterly silent and presumably deserted. If I had supposed it contained two helpless women I should hardly have remained there to study the sublime.

Thus much I quickly learned of the case of the Barnards, and I endeavored to combat the unaccountable agitation which appeared in the voices of the strong farmers, by counting the chances of a rescue.

"It's full three miles to the bridge, and five to the rapids; we must undoubtedly catch them above the bridge. Besides, the neighbors will hear them; I only wonder I did not."

"'T was rainin' and blowin' altogether too hard," said John, the elder of the brothers. "And what's more, that's jest what's most likely to be the worst on't. I do n't like some neighbors."

"What do you mean, John?" I inquired, quite unable to comprehend the evident apprehension under which he spoke.

"Them Cases live half a mile below us," he said; "they'll have the sarchin' o' that house as sure as sunrise. There is a thousand dollars in my desk, but I do n't care about that. I do n't as the man would do anything wrong, but I tell ye, Squire, that I do hate to have him anywheres near our Em. I would n't a mentioned it, but you did n't know that Seth Case used to be round after her afore she went off. He come agin t' other day, and I told him

he might as well hunt after the moon. He went off dreadful mad."

It was only my knowledge of John Barnard's strong, steady good sense, that gave any weight even to an emotion so unaffected and powerful as that under which he spoke; but I could not help a considerable additional feeling of fear, which increased as I considered the character of these Cases.

They were thriftless, half-outlawed wretches, such as haunt many country towns in Connecticut; rustic "short boys," living by hunting, fishing, and miscellaneous thefts by land and river. Seth, the younger and more dangerous, I remember well as a kind of ogre of my boyhood—a ragged, dirty, villainous youth, always tormenting us, his cleaner fellows, and notorious for truancy and boyish wickedness. He had grown up into an evil and dangerous man; a long, small head, harsh features, deep-set, dull eyes, a weather-beaten face, coarse, straight hair, round shouldered and a down look. Clad in dingy, ill-fitting gray garments, he and his brother prowled and prowled, seemingly all day and all night, in wood, on mountain, or in hidden meadow, on pond or stream, in sun or storm. They were always prowling, yet never seemed to have found anything; and it was, perhaps, instinct more than proof, or the lack of other explanation, that charged upon them every theft and nameless mischief. They had been concerned in divers brawls, moreover, and were as little spoken to or dealt with as might be.

This flood was such an occasion as was wont to be their harvest; and who could doubt that they had been out ever since the waters were up, catching timber and waifs—that they had espied the fugitive dwelling, explored it and pocketed the money? What their treatment of the two women would be, seemed more doubtful; for although the brutal, dogged villainy of the men was extreme, so that it could hardly be conceived that one of them should have admired the delicate beauty of Emily Barnard, both human nature and that very admiration justified the trust that the involuntary travelers would escape ill usage and be rescued.

We had been half an hour afloat, driving headlong southward through impenetrable darkness and a roaring northeast storm of wind and rain. My thorough knowledge of the river had been useless, and it was only fortunate guessing that kept us on the current, under the double impetus of the boiling flood and of the strong arms of the brothers.

"We ought to see a light on Enfield bridge," I said.

"Heavens and earth!" groaned Eliphalet, "the house could never shoot the bridge with the water up here!"

I was looking straight south, with straining eyes. Before I could answer, a vast black mass seemed to spring up within the abyss of the darkness before me.

"Heads down!" I shouted; and as our good fortune would have it, we shot through like lightning, just touching a pier as we swept past. That touch, however, risked our lives, and caused the loss of two more by crippling our chase. It snapped the two starboard oars, which the rustic oarsmen had not unshipped, short off at the row-locks, and careened the crank skiff so that she shipped water on the other side. But a little more and our dangerous race would have ended under the brick beams of the old toll-bridge.

We whirled helplessly through, and surged for a moment into the eddy behind a pier.

"John, sit still. Hand your oar to Eliphalet. Liflet, pull ashore; we must see the bridge-keeper and get some oars."

"Sure enough," said John; and obeying my reader commands we succeeded with considerable difficulty in reaching the shore and making fast at one side of the high embanked road.

As we stepped into the carriage-way the old bridge keeper came from his door with several lanterns.

"Good morning, Mr. Hall," I said. "Do you know of anybody's going down the river in the night?"

The old man looked up at me in surprise, all haggard and worn, his hard features strangely lit up in the flickering, unsteady gleam of his half dozen lights.

"Why, Mr. Truax! I should n't a thought of findin' you here! How are ye, Mr. Barnard? Anybody goin' down the river? Somethin' went down, and somebody with it, I reckon. It waked me, I tell ye! It must have been a house; it was ten thousand chances agin it, but it must have struck plump in the middle of the long arch and went through as if the rotten old timbers had been twine string. I do n't how that break's a goin' to be fixed; I've hung up those lights three times a'ready; they blow straight out."

"Did you hear any one scream?"

"Yes sir. It was that woke me. But I could n't see nothing on 'em when I came out. They're ten miles off by this time; and there's the rapids, too."

John Barnard groaned.

"The Barnard house is gone, Mr. Hall, and old Mrs. Barnard and Em in it. We're afraid those Cases are after it; and we just broke two oars in the bridge. Can you lend us a couple?"

The old man would have stopped to wonder and question; but we very quickly got the oars, and unceremoniously dashed off to our boat again, sprang in, put off, and once more were speeding down the wild roaring river, faster and faster; for here the channel narrows, converged toward the contracted passage called Enfield Rapids.

As we approached the head of the shoot, the dim

roar of the struggling flood came threatening back to us against the shrieking of the wind; I thought of the railroad bridge below; the chance was undoubtedly ten to one that we should get by, but we might not. We swept into the foaming waves of the western or main channel, for the river is here split by an island.

"Sit steady, boys, and get ready to drown if necessary. The house may not have shot the railroad, and we may swamp on a pier. Take the oars in when I tell you."

At thirty miles an hour we went sweeping down the slant, and almost before I had done speaking, the lotty bridge rose before us.

"In oars!" and safe, thank God, we floated past it.

"Now then, boys, pull. We must catch them above Hartford. We have no business to expect that it will escape two bridges there, even if it has come through this."

I would have exchanged places with one of the brothers; but they refused, saying that I knew the river best, and must steer; and for some time the long, steady oar-strokes drove us swiftly on in silence and darkness.

Now a dim and hardly perceptible lifting of the close black curtains of the stormy night indicated the coming of the morning; slowly, slowly, the sphere of vision grew wider around us, through gray, cold mists streaming thinly upon the surface of the flood. We had passed the lower end of the canal and the village at Windsor Locks, and the mouth of the river.

"There 'tis, boys!"

For at last I saw the old roof, wet into blackness, and all the upper story of the old white house majestically sailing along far before us. The brothers turned and gazed eagerly upon it; and with no words, but with glad faces, bent once more, unweary, to their oars.

"There's a boat fast to the north bed-room window," I said; "an old blue affair with a yellow streak. It's Seth Case's boat for a thousand!"

"And at mother's windows!" added John, in a troubled voice.

The darkness or some other impediment must have delayed them more than it had ourselves, or they would have departed before that. What the precise delay was, however, we never knew; it was the second link in the fatal chain which had begun with our accident and stoppage at Enfield bridge; and it was none too long.

For as we rapidly neared the floating house, a wild scream rang within. John Barnard's grave features grew white, and gathered and set into a fearful expression of vindictive anger, and, biting his lip until the blood sprang, yet with no sound except a sort of deep growl, he so lifted at the stout oars that I could almost swear that the two tremendous strokes which drove our bow hard against the clapboards, lifted the skiff fairly from the water.

As the last stroke was given, John Barnard dropped the oars, turned, and saying to me what was doubtless a wise direction, "Stay in the boat, Mr. Truax, and be ready for us," he cried out, "Come on, Liflet!" and springing past his brother in the bow, he caught the side of the window as the boat's stern struck the side of the house, with one wrench snapped the double crosspiece of the two shattered window-sashes, to which the other boat was tied, and leaped within, followed by his brother.

I remained as I was bid; for, in the little room, I should have added only to the confusion, and the brethren needed not my strength.

There was a confused sound of blows and curses from the inside, and shrieks of women; but the room was so dimly lit that I only saw struggling forms, and the boat swung away to one side and hid the fight. Seth Case's skiff, loosed from its attachment, floated off and passed down the stream.

With such strength as only mortal fear could give, Emily Barnard, all disarrayed and pale, brought up her crippled mother to the window and grasped the boat's gunwale.

"Hold fast for a moment, Miss Barnard!"

And swiftly coming from the stern, I hastily tied the boat to a relic of the window fastening. As I cast my eye within, I saw the Barnards in a desperate contest with the robbers. But felon hardihood was no match for the athletic wrath of John Barnard. Even as I looked, with one tremendous effort he threw the elder Case headlong to one side of the room, as quick as thought seized a chair, dealt him a stunning blow on the temple, and turned and instantaneously prostrated Seth with another—thus freeing Eliphalet, who had been had pressed by his opponent.

"There!" said John, grimly, but, like a true Connecticut farmer, without an oath. "Then he added: 'Em, are you hurt?'"

"No, John, but make haste and help mother." Two strong men easily lifted the wasted form of the gray and withered old invalid into the boat, where she was laid on a mattress and warmly covered; and then, leaving the house and robbers to their fate, we made for the shore.

"Here, John," said Emily, "You'd better take this." And she handed him a large, old-fashioned wallet.

"I declare," said he, "I had quite forgot the money!"

The two women had fallen asleep, fatigued with illness and watching, and had not discovered their danger until they awoke to find themselves fairly afloat, and swinging and surging along upon the flood. Emily had tried, by showing lights and screaming, to summon assistance; but the river, in the meadows, is miles across at such a flood, and in

the wild, tempestuous night few, indeed, were abroad; and of those who were, perhaps the very worst were the only ones who had discovered them. The two Cases, delayed, perhaps, in their pursuit, or possibly only discovering the lost house some distance down the stream, had entered, as it appeared, only a few minutes before our arrival; and being much astonished at finding the two women, had promised to rescue them, but had nevertheless first explored all the upper rooms—the lower being full of water—and finding few things worth stealing, had then returned and demanded the money of whose existence, as it appeared, they had somehow become aware. Emily, who had wisely concealed it upon her person, did not equivocate very well, and not being quite ready at lying, had aroused their suspicions. They were proceeding to search her, and, as I gathered from what John Barnard said, used such language and action as indicated even further villainy in pursuance of the gratification at once of sudden passion and of set revenge, when the brethren sprang upon them just as Emily's feminine strength was fast failing her.

As soon as possible the two females were carefully bestowed within the nearest house, and placed in circumstances as comfortable as the case would permit. It was then that I suggested to John Barnard that perhaps it would be the part of a man to look after even such scoundrels as those whom he had left helpless in the floating house, lest he should have blood on his hands.

He hesitated—"I do n't know as I could keep my hands off them if I should meet them now, sir. Go you. You can come up with the house as soon as I. Besides, we must stay with mother at present. She's worse, and I would n't leave her now for all the villains that ever were knocked in the head, or ever deserved to be."

He went into the house. I cast off the boat and pulled down stream again. I did not, however, get sight of the house until it had safely passed through the lofty railroad bridge above the city, and nearly reached old Hartford bridge. From long soaking, probably from some contact with bridge or shore, or for other reasons, the old frame seemed to be loosened, and, to my surprise, had actually settled in the water until it was submerged nearly to the eaves. The maimed vagabonds within, then, must have drowned, unless they could have reached the shore by swimming. No; for as I looked, the scuttle on the roof opened, and one of them—which, I could not see at my distance—crept out upon the roof, dragged a helpless figure after him, looked about, saw me and shouted for help.

Although it was now daylight, no man was to be seen except we three, bearing swiftly down upon the bridge in the midst of the vast, silent stream, and some few early idlers upon the draw at the western end, gazing at the flood. I bent stoutly to my oars for some minutes, and supposed myself close upon the house, when frightened cries made me look round.

The wretch—it was Seth Case—who had been sitting by the body of his brother, was vehemently calling to me to hasten, and in a wild agony of fear, his distorted face all red with his own blood, from the blow John Barnard had given him, he stretched out his thievish hands alternately to me and to the horrified spectators upon the bridge; for the doomed house was drawing near to the great vortex that sucked roaring through between the two piers next to the draw. No human power could have brought me near enough to save him, even if it had been safe to risk my own life in the roaring water-gulf beneath the bridge, so near the great mass of the house, or if the fearful sight had not for a moment paralyzed me. Nearer, nearer; and now the old house just catching upon the upper corner of the pier, half swung and tilted sideways over, as it plunged headlong at the insufficient passage, and struck with a deliberate, shattering blow upon the enormous oaken beams of the roadway. The hither slope of the roof pushed upward against the outside planks of the covered bridge, rose for an instant, and instantaneously shot down into the black water. As it rose, the body of one of the wretched men, whether dead or alive I know not, slid unresisting into the abyss. Seth, screaming, sprang frantically straight upward against the smooth exterior of the perpendicular planking, struck face and limbs against it, as if flung out of a giant's hand, and fell also headlong to death.

The shouts of the lookers-on warned me just in season to steer the skiff steadily through—it was too late to avoid the leap; and the buoyant little boat, diving into the wild, black gulf, rode safely into the tumultuous, eddying water below.

The fragments of the destroyed house were floating quietly along past Hartford wharves, but although I watched long, no living being came up among them; the devouring flood carried the corpses far away; they were never found. I speedily returned to my friends, who were all alive, though the excitement and exposure caused the death of Mrs. Barnard and made Emily sick. The insurance on the house enabled the young men to build another; but this time they set it where it had no chance to run off.

CUTTING BACK PEACH TREES.—At the time peach trees come into blossom, or just before, they should have one-half of last year's growth cut off. Cut away entirely all weak and sickly shoots; cut back the last year's growth, also, in such a manner as to give the tree a well rounded shape. By cutting back in this manner, the strength of the tree is thrown into a less surface, the growth is much increased, and the fruit will be larger and finer.

FUN AND FROLIC.

WIT ON TOMBSTONES.—A vast amount of wit is to be gathered from tombstones, and mortuary puns have long been famous.

There is a professional point in the epitaph of the eminent barrister, Sir John Strange:

And by what an outrageous quibble has the name of Wm. Burton, Esq., been handed down to immortality.

There is something quaint and touching in this epitaph of Grimaldi, the distinguished clown:

One of the best of this briefer kind was proposed by Sorrold, whose wit did not always wear so courteous a dress.

Professional rivalry produced this ill-natured inscription for the tombstone of a Western editor:

It is added that the injured man recommended the author to use the inscription as a motto for his own journal.

Of histrionic epitaphs the best is this one on one of Shakespeare's actors:

In a similar vein a wit gave a couplet to Mrs. Oldfield, the most celebrated actress of her day:

Something of compliment is here sacrificed to make the point. It is the reverse of Malcolm's Eulogy on Cowdor:

The comedian Foote, takes his turn thus:

Westminster Abbey has some notable epitaphs. This, by Samuel Wesley, is on the monument to Butler, the author of Hudibras:

When Butler, needy wretch! was still alive, No generous patron would a dinner give,

And what a defiance there is in this, on the monument of "that gallant soldier, Sir Thomas Vere."

This couplet, on a monument to John Gay, the poet, Thackeray's "Little French Abbe," is hardly suited to a Christian church:

Sir Thomas Perkins, the great wrestler, caused a monument to be built for himself on which was a sculpture in relief, depicting death in the act of throwing Sir Thomas. The epitaph, which is in Latin, reads as follows:

Here lies the chief, who once threw all, Thrown by the conquering arm of death,

Bancroft, Archbishop of Canterbury, was a covetous man, and this pasquinading epitaph was put on him:

The reverse of this is one on Mr. James Worsdale, a very liberal man:

We close our list with a pathetic inscription placed by an honest Illinois farmer over the double grave of a span of favorite horses, struck down by lightning, and burned in his front yard:

The following able poem on "The Two-fold Providence in Journalism," appears in the Boston Traveler:

My lady fair comes from the ball; Glides from the carriage, stately;

At a large dinner-party, lately, the cool weather had done considerable duty in supplying the conversation, when a plump, happy-looking married lady made a remark about cold feet.

Mayor Macmicheal, of Philadelphia, once married a couple, and in reply to the question what was the price of the ceremony said there was no regular charge.

As Charles Lamb and a friend were passing through the lower parlous of London, they saw two women violently scolding each other from the upper windows of their respective tenements, which happened to be on opposite sides of the street.

Punch gives a domestic scene, called "The Tables Turned," in which a little girl and her mamma are in the drawing-room, a nurse just entered.

One of the original of juvenile inventions was that of little Fanny, who, instead of saying her prayers at night, spread out her alphabet on the bed, and, raising her eyes to heaven, said, "O Lord! here are the letters. Arrange them to suit yourself."

"YOUNG MESSENGER."

This highly bred trotting stallion will make the season at Manhattan on the following terms:

BY THE SEASON.....\$25 00 TO INSURE.....40 00

PEDIGREE.—Young Messenger was sired by Alexander's Abdallah (the sire of Goldsmith's Maid), he by Rysdick's Hambletonian (the sire of Dexter). The dam of Alexander's Abdallah was by Bay Roman, he by imported Roman, out of the Pinkney mare by Old Hickory, second dam by Membrino, he by Old Membrino, he by imported Messenger.

Young Messenger is seven years old this Spring, sixteen hands high, with good bone and powerful muscle, and possesses all the desirable qualities of roadster and farm horse.

Address FOGLEY & SHELDON, Manhattan, Kas. no6-3m

"GOULD CLAY" —AND— "LEOPOLD."

These CELEBRATED STALLIONS will be managed the coming season by Mr. W. S. WELLS, and their service can be secured as follows, by the season:

"GOULD CLAY," - - - - \$25.00 "LEOPOLD," - - - - \$15.00

"GOULD CLAY'S" PEDIGREE. He was sired by "Cassius M. Clay, Jr.," dam by "Ethan Allen," granddam by "Imported Glencoe."

"LEOPOLD'S" PEDIGREE. Sire, the "Ives Colt," a famous Wisconsin horse by "Old Bell-founder." His dam was a thoroughbred mare.

These horses are the property of the Editor of THE KANSAS SPIRIT. Communications respecting them may be addressed to him or to no1f W. S. WELLS.

100 BERKSHIRE & ESSEX PIGS.

I have the choicest stock of pigs of these bloods to be found in this region. In addition to the splendid stock on hand previously, I have purchased the entire lot formerly owned by E. A. SMITH, and selected by him with the greatest care and expense.

WARRANTED PURE, FOR \$25.00 THE PAIR. None of the boars from which they spring have cost less than one hundred dollars each, and some much more.

Address the no1f EDITOR OF THE KANSAS SPIRIT.

I'VE LOST MY KNIFE.

I've lost my pocket-knife. I loaned it to somebody—don't know who. It had been my constant companion for ten years. It had a pearl handle with silver mountings, and had three blades.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. I have had twenty-five years' practical experience in WATCH REPAIRING,

and am familiar with all the different varieties, and will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Call at Frazier's, Frazier's Block, the pioneer jeweler of Lawrence, where I can always be found ready to put your watch in tip-top order.

W. S. RILEY, FARRIER —AND— VETERINARY SURGEON, Lawrence and North Lawrence.

LABORATORY NO. 22 MASSACHUSETTS STREET. Medicines Constantly on Hand.

LAWRENCE ELEVATOR, G. W. SMITH, Jr., Proprietor.

Grain and its Products Bought and Sold by the Bushel or Car Load.

STORAGE AND COMMISSION. no2-1y Ground Feed in any Quantity.

ELDRIDGE HOUSE, LAWRENCE.

The undersigned have purchased the above well known Hotel of E. A. Smith & Co., and will spare no pains or expense to make it

A PLEASANT HOME FOR THE TRAVELING PUBLIC. The house is being repaired and refurnished, the best articles of food and drink that the markets afford are on hand, and a large supply of genuine imported cigars have been ordered from the well known importing house of Acker, Merrill & Co., New York.

ELDRIDGE HOUSE BARBER SHOP. no1f

PROF. JAMES JOHNSON. 11f

W. S. WELLS, LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE, REAR OF ELDRIDGE HOUSE.

Fine Driving and Saddle Horses Always on Hand. no1f

JAMES T. STEVENS & CO., REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENTS, Office Rear Room Over Simpson's Bank.

Special Agents for the Lands of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston Railway Companies. no1f

"No diligent reader will willingly be without a copy."

LIPPINCOTT'S PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY OF BIOGRAPHY AND MYTHOLOGY,

CONTAINING Memoirs of the Eminent Persons of all Ages and Countries, and Accounts of the various Subjects of the Norse, Hindoo, and Classic Mythologies, with the Pronunciation of their Names in the Different Languages in which they occur.

BY J. THOMAS, A. M., M. D. Complete in Two Vols. Imperial 8vo. Toned paper. Price per Volume: Fine Cloth, \$11.00; Sheep, \$12.00; half Turkey, \$13.50; half Calif, \$15.00.

This invaluable work embraces the following peculiar features in an eminent degree:

- I. Great Completeness and Conciseness in the Biographical Sketches. II. Succinct but Comprehensive Accounts of all the more interesting Subjects of Mythology. III. A Logical System of Orthography. IV. The Accurate Pronunciation of the Names. V. Full Bibliographical References.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary, according to the unanimous opinion of distinguished scholars, is the best work of the kind ever published."—Phila. Ledger.

"The most complete and satisfactory work of the kind in the language."—Chicago Standard.

"The most comprehensive and valuable work of the kind that has ever been attempted. An invaluable convenience."—Boston Ev. Traveller.

"It is of such a final sort of excellence that it will at once take its place as the Biographical Dictionary of the future."—Phila. Ev. Bulletin.

"The most valuable contribution to lexicography in the English tongue."—Cincinnati Chronicle.

"No other work of the kind will compare with it."—Chicago Advance.

"The most satisfactory work of reference ever issued from the press."—Phila. Ev. Telegraph.

"This work presents a very wide range of treatment, great completeness and perspicuity, wonderful accuracy, and a typographical execution that is absolutely perfect."—N. Y. Ev. Post.

"There is nothing like it in the English language. It may be fairly esteemed a credit to the age and country which has produced it."—Phila. Press.

"Nothing of the kind is extant so peculiarly adapted to the wants of the student, scholar, and general reader."—St. Louis Times.

"It is hardly possible to over-estimate the detail, comprehensiveness, and eclecticism of Dr. Thomas's labors. His field is the world; his epoch all past time."—Phila. N. American.

"The most complete Biographical Dictionary in the world."—Phila. Age.

"For completeness and conciseness this Dictionary promises to be without a rival."—New Orleans Picayune.

"An admirable work."—New York Independent.

"A work of extraordinary value."—Boston Post.

"Its plan is admirable."—New York Tribune.

For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent, free of expense, upon receipt of the price by the Publishers.

Special circulars, containing a full description of the work, with specimen pages, will be sent, post-paid, on application.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers, no1f 715 and 717 Market Street, Philadelphia.

MATTHEW SHAW, HOUSE BUILDER,

NO. 9 MASSACHUSETTS ST. (NEAR THE BRIDGE.) Manufacturer of REFRIGERATORS, ICE CHESTS, BEE HIVES & LADDERS.

ALSO DEALER IN STONWARE, SEWER & DRAIN PIPES, Chimneys for Prairie Homes.

FANCY CHIMNEY TOPS, FIRE BRICKS, TILES, &c. Large Stock on Hand. Send for Price List.

I would call special attention to my refrigerators. Having had much experience in the business, I combine the good qualities of different refrigerators and ice chests into the one I manufacture. They are the best for the following reasons:

1. Because they are well made of the best material; lined with zinc throughout, and made with double walls; the space between which is packed with dry powdered charcoal, and not with saw-dust, as is the case with nine-tenths of Eastern refrigerators.

2. Because they are home manufacture, and are more durable, and save at least fifty per cent. of ice.

3. Because they can be kept in the dining room without wetting the floor, as they are constructed so that the air is in constant motion, and the foul air allowed to escape.

4. Because they sell for less money and are a handsome piece of furniture for your dining room. All who use them recommend them. no1f

J. T. STEVENS & CO., INSURANCE AGENTS,

Office Rear Room Over Simpson's Bank. We represent some of the best insurance companies in the country.

THE CONTINENTAL, OF NEW YORK, Cash assets over \$2,500,000.

TRUMPH, OF CINCINNATI, Cash assets over \$1,000,000.

Charges as Low as any Good Company's. no1

WIND UTILIZED! THE NICHOLS WIND MILL!!! A PERFECT SELF GOVERNOR!!!

Runs no Faster in a Gale than in an Ordinary Wind. IT IS THE BEST WIND MILL MADE.

IN DEMONSTRATION OF THIS WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION WITH THE WORLD.

Farmers and Stock-raisers, this is just what is needed, and is destined to come into general use in this State. It has been thoroughly proven in the Eastern States. We will erect one of these Mills side by side with any other made, giving them the choice of position, and thus perfectly test its merits.

IT IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST power for grinding, shelling corn, &c. We guarantee the Mills to give entire satisfaction. We are also agents for the celebrated Challenge Mill for grinding feed.

For information, call on or write to J. T. LARKIN & CO., Lawrence, Gen'l Ag'ts for the State of Kansas. Local Agents: C. T. TOMPKINS, North Topeka. J. M. HODGE & CO., Abilene. no1f

J. T. STEVENS & CO.,

GENERAL REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

HAVE FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE A Large and Well Selected List of

IMPROVED FARMS AND TOWN PROPERTY.

We are the oldest REAL ESTATE AGENTS in Lawrence, and have sold more land in Douglas county than any other firm doing business here.

Among many other choice bargains, we have

A 240 ACRE FARM FIVE MILES FROM LAWRENCE, with abundance of living water, plenty of timber, choice fruit of all kinds, all fenced, and comfortable house, at \$25 per acre on very easy terms. Also,

AN 80 ACRE FARM THREE MILES FROM TOWN, well improved, good house, fine young pear trees and other fruit, good hedge around 40 acres, water and timber—to trade for good wild land and some cash.

A 160 ACRE FARM FOUR MILES FROM TOWN, all fenced, very fine orchard in bearing, good improvements—a very desirable place, and cheap at \$6,000.

A FINE DWELLING HOUSE PROPERTY on Massachusetts Street, very cheap and on easy terms.

One of the best located and most desirable residence properties in the city

AT VERY MUCH LESS THAN COST—TERMS EASY.

We cannot specify one in a hundred of the properties we have to sell. Come in and see our list, and we can certainly suit you.

We are also agents for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston Railroad lands, and can furnish them in any desired quantity to actual settlers. We have

UNSURPASSED FACILITIES FOR LOCATING COLONIES, and we invite correspondence from all who contemplate forming colonies to locate in Kansas.

We Examine Titles, Pay Taxes & Loan Money

for non-residents. Parties having money to loan, who will be satisfied with 12 per cent. interest, paid semi-annually, and unexceptionable real estate security, will please correspond with us. We will guarantee satisfaction in every instance.

WE DO A GENERAL INSURANCE BUSINESS,

BOTH LIFE AND FIRE, and represent some of the soundest companies in the country, in both these branches of insurance.

THE CONTINENTAL FIRE, OF NEW YORK, stands in the very front rank of fire insurance companies, having paid \$1,400,000 in cash for Chicago losses, and having remaining cash assets of over \$2,500,000. Persons seeking sure indemnity on their property will call on us, and we will do them good.

WE MEAN BUSINESS, AND DO BUSINESS, and all having business to do in our line will be welcome in our office.

Deeds and Mortgages Carefully Drawn, and Acknowledgments Taken.

J. T. STEVENS & CO., no1f Office rear room over Simpson's Bank.

Gossip from Washington.

DEAR SPIRIT: That's the exact word—the only trouble is to fulfill its promise. There is a "heap" of gossip here. The air is full of it. You hear but little else. But if one should report it all, he would be in a worse fix than Holmes when his victim burst his buttons off and tumbled in a fit. Since that painful event he has never dared to write as funny as he could. So I have a suspicion that one would never dare to write all the gossip he could again, if he should try his hand at it once. Then let this gossip, dear SPIRIT, go unnumbered. Let it be, what it is, a child born out of due time, and in a very suspicious place. It will not do to vouch for it at the start. Perhaps it may turn out a song, perhaps a sermon.

The worst piece of gossip of the scandal order—and the most of Washington gossip is of that order—concerns an honorable "member" or Senator—no matter which, for I shall call no names—whose wife, weary with long absence from her liege lord, came to the city to comfort and console him under his wearing and wearisome legislative labors. To make her visit all the more agreeable, she made it unexpected. And thereby hangs a tale. Arriving on an early morning train, she succeeded in her amiable intention of effectually "surprising" her good man, but, to her consternation, and his mortification, also surprised the owner of certain and sudry unmentionable articles of female wearing apparel, lying loosely around the room "where her own ought to be." Whereat there is the usual scandalous raffle on the surface of Washington society, and one editor ventilates himself as follows,—which I respectfully submit to the consideration of the several thousand Kansas consorts whose husbands expect to be the next three Kansas Congressmen, and which I can do with all the better grace, because our two Senators have their two excellent wives here with them, and because our Representative is represented to be a man not subject to like passions with (some) other men:—

"Among the exciting causes to immorality the most prominent is your congressman. Your congressman, unless he has his family with him, is in a perilous condition, and then he lives under a moral restraint. There is no moral restraint that we know of that is so potent as the wife. The wife fetches the husband in at an early hour of nights, unless she accompany him to a lecture, a reception, night meeting, or some other mild entertainment of that sort; and she sets her chaste face against the female lobby. The female lobby weakens before, and retreats ingloriously from, the presence of the virtuous wife, who is a crown of glory, and sometimes of thorns, to her wayward husband.

"Think of the unsophisticated Solon fresh from some primitive, rude town, where a tailor plays the flute after night—where the principal resorts are the hotel with a sign swinging out, and a water-trough and pump before it, the barber-shop, and corner grocery, and the only amusement the yearly circus and quarterly revival, coming to such a whirlpool of political wickedness and fashionable folly as this, and then meeting with a beautiful, accomplished, magnificently-dressed female, who smiles upon him, and has such soft, confiding ways and fascinating manners. The plain, unfashionable, homely wife at home, whom he married in early youth, suffers in comparison. How the cunning leader of the female lobby congressional stimplicity in contact with this fascinating creature! What sumptuous dinners and delicious little suppers; what rare wines and rare dishes tempt the Solon, until carried away he falls, like Satan, never to rise again."

I have not yet seen the entire Kansas delegation here, but such specimens as I present will awaken the agreeable impression in the minds of the people at home that their varied industrial interests will not be allowed to suffer, while such patriots have them in keeping. I have had already the pleasure of grasping the honest hands, and looking upon the innocent faces of Governor Legate, Col. Taylor, Judge Burnett, Boss Charley Garrett, Governor Tom. Osborne, Gen. McMillan of "The Grove," and only regret to add that Gen. Blunt had taken his departure from these festive scenes a day too soon for me to gaze upon his lovely lineaments again.

Who can doubt but that the wave of popular reform which is rolling over the land with such irresistible force, has at last or at least touched the defiant shores of this Gibraltar of corruption? Surely, if anything else were needed to purge the administration of the last shade of contempt which Sumner and Schurz have attempted to bring upon it, it would be the inspiring influence of the presence of such pure patriots as these, especially when—and I cheerfully make the addition so that there shall be no occasion of offence—there is added to the fraternity the editor of the agricultural weekly of Kansas. The delegation of the Ottawa Indians is also here—one drunk. But seriously, I should say that, as a whole, the lobby force indicates that Grant has been doing very well. There are not half as many of them, in the first place—at least from Kansas—which is in itself a cheerful indication, as well as a great source of satisfaction, I doubt not, to our Congressional delegation. For they not only have to spend a great deal of time in running around with and for them, but are also liable to be taxed for getting a score or two of them home. This is undoubtedly why it costs more for a Western Congressman to live here, and why also he is subjected to greater temptations to steal, than those from other and more favored sections. I should mention also in this connection—though it has no particular connection with it—that Col. Dan. Adams has been here and succeeded in getting the Quaker Indian agent of the Potawatomes removed for cause. But when the place was filled by the appointment of Mr. Hadley, Dan. is reported as waxing wroth that he could have nothing to do in filling the place he had made vacant. Which should teach him—what one wing of the Purifiers found out to their great disgust some time ago—that it is much easier to smash a machine than repair it or build a new one.

The agricultural horse men of this District are much interested just now in the securing of suitable grounds and the restoration of the old system of races which we read of as having been a pride

and glory of the Metropolis. For it should be remembered that horse races have not always been in the hands of rougns and rowdies, and that the modern attempt to purify the race track is only an attempt to bring it back to what it was in the better days of the Republic. Five successive Governors of Maryland figured as prominent patrons of the track. Among the distinguished members of the old National Jockey Club was Hon. Gabriel Duvall, Judge of the Supreme Court, who, after his retirement from office, being then an old man, was in the habit of riding on horseback from his residence, a distance of twelve miles, to the National course, witnessing the races and then returning home in the saddle. The Presidents, from Jefferson down to Van Buren, often graced the National course with their presence. General Jackson always took the liveliest interest in the races. One of his colts once started on this course, entered in the name of Major Donelson, and Old Hickory was much chagrined when it was defeated by Commodore Stockton's imported Langford. John Quincy Adams was also fond of the sports of the turf. One time he walked out to the course from the Presidential Mansion, saw the race decided, and then walked back again. This was in the most glorious era of the turf, when the wealth and fashion of the city rolled to and from the races in equipages that reminded the traveller of the royal displays of Europe. Possibly Mr. Adams, occupying the highest office within the gift of the nation, sought to set an example of Republican simplicity by trudging along quietly on foot when others dashed by in their carriages, each aiming to outshine his or her neighbor with costly or gorgeous trappings.

I wish to say, for the comfort of Kansas—on the admitted principle that misery loves company—that the weather since I left home has been of the most thoroughly wretched kind that it has ever been my lot to experience. To-day it is mild and pleasant in Washington, but up to to-day they say it has been as mean here as elsewhere. In Chicago it was cold—cold is hardly a name for it. In Boston it was both cold and stormy. In the interior a foot and a half of snow fell last week. On the way from Boston to New York it snowed all the way—a damp, disagreeable, sleety storm—and in New York it was scarcely better. Winter does not linger in the lap of Spring, and dangle with her golden locks; he has sat square down as if he belongs there and were going to stay. Knowing how hard a winter we have had, and how much grumbling we have all done, I have thought it best to suggest that this is not the direction to take to find a better climate than where you and I, dear SPIRIT, have cast our lot and intend to stay.

March 24. I. S. K.

W. A. H. HARRIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT.

NEGOTIATOR OF LOANS
AND GENERAL BROKER,

Improved Farms, City Property and Unimproved Lands for Sale.

Personal Attention Given to Making Collections, Paying Taxes, &c., for non-Residents.

OFFICE 81 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,
OVER CREW AND HADLEY'S.

H. E. TURNER,
HOUSE AND BRIDGE BUILDER,
WORK NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

Shop on Corner of Winthrop and Vermont Streets, Rear of Eldridge House.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
STATE OF KANSAS, In the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, sitting in and for Douglas County, ss. John McNutt, Plaintiff, Lyman Cone and Philletus Fales, Defendants.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE, to me directed and issued out of the Fourth Judicial District Court, in and for Douglas County, State of Kansas, in the above entitled case, I will, on Friday, the 3d day of May, A. D. 1872, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Lawrence, County of Douglas, State of Kansas, offer for sale at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest whatsoever of the said Lyman Cone, Harriet A. Cone and Philletus Fales, and each of them, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The south half and the north-west quarter of section two (2) township thirteen (13) range eighteen (18), in said County of Douglas, appraised at eighteen hundred dollars (\$1,800.00.) Taken as the property of Lyman Cone and Harriet Cone, and to be sold to satisfy said Order of Sale. Given under my hand at my office in the city of Lawrence, this 30th day of March, A. D. 1872.

S. H. CARMEAN, Sheriff of Douglas County, Kansas.

NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES.

WARNE & GILLETT,
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Have now in Stock a Full Line of

GENERAL HARDWARE

of all kinds of the best quality, including

PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS, SHEARS AND SCISSORS,
TABLE KNIVES AND FORKS, COAT AND HAT HOOKS,
CARVING KNIVES AND FORKS, POCKET KNIVES,
HAND AND DOOR BELLS, LOCKS AND LATCHES,

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF RAZORS,

Silver Plated Door and Window Trimmings,
Brass & Bronze Door & Window Trimmings,

NAILS, DUNDEE THIMBLE SKEINS,
AXES, CARRIAGE BOLTS,
HAMMERS, BUGGY SPRINGS,
HATCHETS, SEAT SPRINGS,
LANTERNS, CABLE CHAIN,
STEELYARDS, TRACE CHAINS,
COUNTER SCALES, HALTER CHAINS,
PLATFORM SCALES, OX CHAINS,
BORING MACHINES, IRON WEDGES,
CORDAGE AND TWINE, CROW BARS,

TACKLE BLOCKS AND PULLEYS,
MECHANICS' TOOLS IN GREAT VARIETY,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF HARDWARE.

THE CELEBRATED UNION CHURN, WARRANTED TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION, OR THE MONEY REFUNDED.

We make a specialty of Carpenters' Tools, and keep the best assortment of goods in that line to be found in the Western Country.

We sell all articles at the LOWEST CASH PRICES, and respectfully ask the public, before purchasing, to look through our stock, which is one of the most complete in the West.

77 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,
no5-ly LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

LAWRENCE HAY
BALING COMPANY,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

GEO. ATCHESON & CO., Proprietors.

Buy, Bale, Ship and Sell Hay, Hemp, Flax, Broom-Corn, Etc., in any Quantity.

Apply at the Office of G. W. Smith's Elevator, near the Kansas Pacific Railway Depot, North Lawrence, or address Post Office Box 373, Lawrence, Kansas. no3-ly

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
OPPOSITE ELDRIDGE HOUSE,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

OFFICERS:
J. W. McMILLAN, President. C. T. HOLLY, V. Pres.
G. A. McMILLAN, Cashier. no1f

FARM SEED! FARM SEED!!
The best varieties of
SEED WHEAT, CORN, OATS AND POTATOES,
Grown and for sale by the undersigned. Price list free to all applicants.
J. K. HUDSON,
Box 108, Kansas City, Mo. no1-4

ROAD NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Board of Commissioners of Douglas County at their next regular meeting on the first Monday of April, 1872, praying that so much of the road located July 7th, 1869, on petition of W. B. Barker and others, be vacated, which lies within the following limits to-wit: Beginning at a point twenty-five feet north of the southeast corner of the south-east quarter of section sixteen, township twelve and range nineteen, thence west twenty-three and seven-tenths one-hundredths chains inclusive.
LAWRENCE, Kansas, March 11, 1872. 8w2

SHERIFF'S SALE.
STATE OF KANSAS Douglas County, ss.

IN the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, sitting in and for Douglas County Kansas, Priscilla Blackburn and John Blackburn, plaintiffs, and Amon G. De Lee, defendant: By virtue of an Execution to me directed and issued out of the Fourth Judicial District Court in and for Douglas County, State of Kansas, in the above entitled case, I will on Saturday the 27th day of April, A. D. 1872, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Lawrence, County of Douglas, State of Kansas, offer for sale at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest whatsoever of the said Amon G. De Lee in and to the following described real estate to-wit: The North half of the South East quarter of the South West quarter of Section one (1) Township thirteen (13) Range nineteen (19) in Douglas County, State of Kansas, appraised at Seventy-five dollars (\$75) per acre, taken as the property of Amon G. De Lee and to be sold to satisfy said Execution. Given under my hand at my office in the City of Lawrence, this 23d day of March, A. D. 1872.

S. H. CARMEAN, Sheriff of Douglas County Kansas. no8-4

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:
A. TERRY, President. CHAS. ROBINSON, V. Pres.
ROBT. MORROW. J. M. HENDRY. C. S. TREADWAY.
A. F. ABBOTT. J. K. RANKIN. J. H. HAIGHT.

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 relied upon. When, therefore, coupled as above with so large personal 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 8 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.

Stockholders:
J. G. HASKELL. ALONZO FULLER. R. B. GEMMELL.
J. H. HAIGHT. M. S. BEACH. CHAS. ROBINSON.
A. F. ABBOTT. MOORE & DENNETT. JAMES M. HENDRY.
ANDREW TERRY. C. S. TREADWAY. PAUL B. BROOKS.
JOHN S. NOYSE. JOHN K. RANKIN. O. A. HANSCOM.
ROBERT MORROW. L. BULLENE. J. S. CREW.
SAMUEL FRY. SUSAN H. TERRY. C. GRAY.
W. E. SUTLIFF & CO. JOHN Q. A. NORTON. JOEL GROVER.
GEN. JOHN FRAZER. S. A. RIGGS. WARNER CRAIG.
SCHMUCKER & MC CONSELL. MRS. EMILY P. D. WOODWARD.
B. W. WOODWARD & CO.

EXAMINE THESE FIGURES.
\$1,000 at interest, compounded semi-annually, will progressively double in amount, until it exceeds \$1,000,000, as follows:—

Amounts as they multiply.	5 per cent.		6 per cent.		7 per cent.	
	Years	Months	Years	Months	Years	Months
\$1,000	14	0	11	8	10	0
2,000	14	0	11	8	10	0
4,000	28	0	23	5	20	1
8,000	42	1	35	2	30	2
16,000	56	1	46	10	40	3
32,000	72	2	58	7	50	4
64,000	84	2	70	4	60	5
128,000	98	3	82	1	70	6
256,000	112	3	94	9	80	7
512,000	126	3	106	6	90	8
1,024,000	140	4	117	3	100	9

EXAMPLES.—At 6 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$8,000 in 35 years, 3 months, 4 days; to \$16,000 in 50 years, 4 months, 15 days; to \$32,000 in 65 years, 4 months, 15 days; to \$64,000 in 80 years, 4 months, 15 days; to \$128,000 in 95 years, 4 months, 15 days; to \$256,000 in 110 years, 4 months, 15 days; to \$512,000 in 125 years, 4 months, 15 days; to \$1,024,000 in 140 years, 4 months, 15 days.

CLOTHING.
OTTMAN & POTWIN,
LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS.

— AT THE —
ONE PRICE STORE,
67 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

Our Chicago manufactory now being in full operation, having recovered from the recent great fire, we are receiving fresh, new goods every week, and shall offer them at ten per cent. less than our former low prices for the balance of the season. We are preparing for a large jobbing business, and shall be able to sell goods to the trade at Chicago and St. Louis prices.

HATS AND CAPS CHEAPER THAN EVER.
CALL AND BE CONVINCED.
no1f OTTMAN & POTWIN.

HOPE
Begs leave to state that he has commenced business
IN LAWRENCE,
as Tailor, over McCurdy's boot and shoe store, 128 Massachusetts street, and having brought with him some of the best recipes
FROM ENGLAND,
is prepared to do cleaning in a superior manner.

N. B.—Gentlemen's clothes, ladies' saques, cloaks, &c., made to look equal to new. Gentlemen's own materials made up in the present styles of fashion, at prices to suit the times.
Please note well the address. no1f

LAWRENCE
BUSINESS COLLEGE,
CORNER MASSACHUSETTS AND WARREN STREETS.

Book-Keeping, Penmanship, Mathematics and General Commercial Branches.

OPEN TO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
Students Can Enter at Any Time.

For particulars, call at the school or send for circular. no4-ly
H. W. MACAULAY, Principal.