

# SPIRIT OF KANSAS

## A Journal of Home and Husbandry.

VOL. VII.—NO. 45

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 853.

### THE HONEST FARMER.

Happy I court the farmer's life,  
Its various rounds of wholesome toil;  
An honest man with loving wife,  
And offspring native to the soil.

Thrice happy, surely, in his breast  
Plain wisdom and the trust in God;  
His path more straight from East to West  
Than politicians ever trod.

His gain's no loss to other men;  
His stalwart blows inflict no wound;  
Not busy with his tongue or pen,  
He questions truthful sky and ground.

Partner with seasons and the sun,  
Nature's co-worker; all his skill,  
Obedience, even as waters run,  
Winds blow, herb, beast their laws fulfill.

A vigorous youthhood, clean and bold;  
A manly manhood; cheerful age;  
His comely children proudly hold  
Their parentage best heritage.

Unhealthy work, false mirth, chicanery,  
Guilt—needless woe and useless strife—  
O cities vain, insane, insane!  
How happy is the farmer's life!

Frederic Magazine.

### THE SHERIFF'S MISTAKE.

"There's strangers," said the sheriff, suddenly setting down his tin cup of regulation whisky untouched, and shuffling to the door.

The sheriff was a safe man to believe, though how he made out anything in the blinding glare of evening sunlight that flooded the level prairie west of Buffalo station no one but a professor of optics could have told. The old man had the eye of an eagle.

"Two on 'em, with a pack-pony," he added; and just then a sudden sunset shadow swept across the lonely waste, and we saw them too.

They were about a quarter of a mile away, heading for the station and its single combination building of store, dining-room and freight-house. They came on at an easy gait, driving their pack-pony before them. As they neared us we could note the signs of hard travel about them. From their dust-soiled clothing and their loose seats in the saddle, as well as the faded canter of their ponies, everything in their appearance spoke of a long ride, and a weary one.

They crossed the track and drew up in the shade of the station, one of them only replying to the sheriff's cheery hail with a curt nod. He dismounted stiffly, addressed a few words to his companion, who remained in the saddle with one leg crossed over the bow, and a moment later his gaunt, buckskin and fringed figure vanished in the cool shadow of the store.

"A likely boy," said the sheriff, who had been eying his companion intently. "They might be Texan drovers—an' then agin' they might be."

He added the latter sentence reflectively, never relaxing the scrutiny of the mounted stranger. That person was a "likely boy" indeed. Afoot he might have stood nearly six feet on his bare soles. His swarthy face, handsome as a gypsy girl's, and delicately shaped and yet as any lady's, was framed with a shock of tangled, wavy hair, of whose black, glossy glory and court dame might have been proud; and his eyes, full, black and lustrous as those of a race-horse, flashed under the finely penciled brows. The hand which rested lazily on his knee was large, and in perfect keeping with his well knit figure, but in shape clean cut and handsome as a woman's.

I was still scrutinizing this somewhat singular apparition with more than ordinary curiosity, when the sheriff turned suddenly on me.

"Whar's yer pony, Tom?" he asked.

"In the shed!"

"Saddled?"

"With a loose girl—yes."

"The sagers in the Hundred Horn gulch," he went on, speaking rapidly. "Slids forded an' bring 'em up. May the big wolf of Devil's run devour me if them sint two of our men."

I knew the sheriff too well to hesitate or question further. As I lifted my pony in the shed a shadow floated across the doorway and was gone. When I rode out the two strangers were cantering off to the southward, pointing for the Republican river, and I gave my pony rein and galloped in the opposite direction; I saw the sheriff mounting his big gray mare, which had been tied to the corner post of the store.

The sheriff and a party of soldiers from Fort Hays were on the watch for the train robbers, who had stopped the western-bound train at Big Springs eight days before, and who were supposed to be striking for the Texas border with their rich spoil. The soldiers, as the sheriff said, were posted in a ravine known as Hundred Horn gulch, a few miles from the station,

and where the mail train from the North Platte crossed the railroad track.

The sun was just dipping when I rode up to the station ahead of my troopers. The sheriff, who was studying the written description of the marauders by the wandering light, put himself at our head without a word, and we trotted off, a long line of creaking, jingling, hoof-beating clamor through the windy silence and gloom of the darkening prairie.

The ride was a long one, for our quarry had an hour's start of us, and the moon rose a globe of coppery fire and found us still clanking on. I had joined the sheriff and the leader of the soldiers. We were a silent trio until I ventured:

"Are you certain, sheriff, of our men?"

"Sure as the moon," said the old man, tersely, drinking in the sweet air of the sublime night with a sigh which seemed to say, "Let me alone. I know what I'm about, and won't be questioned."

Silence again. The brisk breeze was blowing rifted clouds across the face of the moon, mottling the dim plain with fantastic shadows. Suddenly those clouds swept away. A full, clear burst of light flooded the prairie, and not half a mile away we saw three moving figures which in the now marvelously brilliant lunar illumination, could be easily distinguished as those of two mounted men and a pack animal.

The wind was in our faces, blowing the noise of our approach from the fugitives' ears, and though we rode hard, and with no attempt at stealthiness, it was not until we were close upon them that they suddenly drew in and faced about, both men sitting bolt upright in their saddles and bearing their hands at their hips. In gesture and bearing they meant fight, and looked every inch desperate and dangerous men.

We halted, too. For a moment a dead silence fell upon us. Then the sheriff's gray mare neighed, and the charm was broken.

"Who's there?" called one of the fugitives in Spanish, emphasizing the challenge by the sharp click of his pistol as he brought it to a cock.

The rattle of a dozen carbines falling into position drowned the sheriff's reply. Then the clear voice of the younger fugitive arose: "It we must die, we might as well die like men."

It said.

What followed was almost like the flaming of a flash of lightning. I heard the sheriff call out, "Throw up your hands!" and saw him spur straight for the strangers; then came a flash, a rattling fire of carbines and revolvers, and a fierce oath from a trooper behind me, who tumbled from his saddle with his this, smashed. At the same time, and before I could kick clear of the stirrups, my poor pony staggered and fell dead, with a pistol ball between his eyes, and, in his fall, pinned me to the earth.

The fight was as brief as it was furious, and like all really desperate encounters I ever witnessed, was an almost silent one, as far as any sound of voices went. But the sharp reports of revolvers and the duller discharge of carbines freighted the night wind; and the ground oiled lumbered into a clumsy fight at the unbidden noise. Finally a single flash flamed across the light, thin vapor from the firing, a single report was blown to leeward, sharp and clear, and then the discharges ceased. With a desperate effort I dragged myself clear of my dead animal and limped to my feet.

The sheriff and half a dozen soldiers were grouped about the body of one of the fugitives. Another soldier supported the figure of the "likely boy." Some black shapes on the prairie marked the whereabouts of the rest of the dozen troopers, and told at what cost the victory had been won.

The boy himself, only held upright by the soldier's strong arm, was still alive. The bright moonlight shinning on his handsome, girlish face, lighted it to unearthly beauty. In the struggle his coat had been torn off, and a broad, dark, slowly spreading smear was visible on his forehead; gray shirt. His breathing was hoarse and quick, the sure index to a shot in the lungs.

"He's goin'," said the sheriff, stopping the blood from a bad cut in his forehead with his sleeve. "Great snakes! what a fight he made!"

"Here's the pony, sheriff," said the soldier.

One of the men led the pack pony, which during the entire fight had been quietly grazing at a little distance off, up to the group. With a quick jerk he dragged off the tattered blanket which covered the pack, and showed a few camp utensils, some provisions, and a bulging sort of double bag thrown over the front of the pack. With an effort he pulled this off, but his weight tore it from

his hands, and it fell with a metallic crash. As it struck the earth its seams burst. The queer-shaped sack was simply an old pair of pants with the legs tied up, and its contents rolled, jingling and sparkling, over the short grass, a cascade of minted gold.

Before the ring of the precious metal had died away, the group about the dead man and the wounded boy parted with an exclamation of startled surprise. The boy had suddenly struggled to his feet. He stood swinging dizzily to and fro for an instant, and then, watching a revolver from the belt of the amazed soldier, who stood beside him, fired point blank at one of his captors directly in front of him.

The man fell dead, and his murderer, with the smoking pistol in his hand, tottered forward a step and sank in a heap on the corpse of his companion, with his face upon its breast and one arm about its neck.

"Strange! Well, that may be so far; the strangest part is to come yet. Of course you have suspected all along that the handsome boy was a woman. Well, he wasn't! and what was more, the pair, far from being the train robbers, were a worthy Texan drover and his son, who had sold out their beasts at North Platte and were on their way home with the money. They had \$11,000 in coin with them, and probably fancied that our party were the very robbers for whom we mistook them. The boys had the laugh on the sheriff for many a long day after. For once his vaunted acuteness had failed him.

What was done to him? Why, great Scott, stranger, what do you suppose? Are we not all liable to mistakes?

The Wonderful Ring

In the nursery, three little boys were playing, and that you may feel more interested in them than you otherwise might, you must know that their names were Rob, Calvin and Aleck. We could not tell accurately their ages, but they seemed to be between four and ten years. Three more sturdy, active fellows it would be hard to find. Full of fun and frolic, fond of story books and plays and generally loving to each other; and (it seems as if we ought to whisper this) sometimes they quarreled, and then they forgot that God could always see them, although the door might be shut never so tight, so that mamma could not know of their disputes.

The rain was falling so that it was out of the question to play out of the house; and, on such days, the nursery and the closet full of toys were patronized. The boxes of blocks were emptied upon the floor, and were being built into houses, cars and boats, one-third belonging to each boy.

Rob, being the eldest, was able to work fastest, and his house was finished before the other boys were half through. It was not very kind of him to sit and twirl his little brothers around his work.

"I say, Calvin, what a slow man you are."

"And what are you?" was Calvin's answer.

"Oh! I'm fast, my son."

"What is the reason you do not talk to Aleck—his house is a story lower than mine?" asked Calvin.

"Oh! he's too little to talk to. But you—"

"Well?"

If Calvin had become angry, Rob would have been satisfied; but because he was of a better temper, and did not retort; Rob decided to make him angry; so he hit him, and one blow followed upon another until, when Aunt Sue opened the door, boys and blocks were all mixed up together.

"Boys, what is the matter?" she asked very gently. And then sitting down, she took Aleck upon her knee, while Rob and Calvin stood beside her; and, as if she had not seen the quarrel, she asked: "Who wants to hear a story?"

The boys thought no stories were half so nice as the ones that Aunt Sue told; so you may be sure that they were very quiet, and that they listened with the greatest attention.

"There is an old German legend," Aunt Sue said, "that I want to tell you. Once there was a great and mighty king, who possessed great riches; he wore magnificent jewels, and among them was a beautiful ring—so beautiful and of such a peculiar pattern that no one in all his kingdom possessed anything to be compared to it. This king had three sons, of whom he was very fond, and each of whom he desired to treat as well as the other. When he had become old and was about to die, he thought that if, when he divided the jewels, he should give this wonderful ring to either of the sons, it would cause them to quarrel, which, of course, he wanted

to avoid. So he called his private jeweler before him, and, after enjoining secrecy, he bade him to make two other rings so exactly like this that it would be impossible for any one to find any difference in them. And so well was the trust executed that the old king could not tell which had belonged to himself. Therefore the jeweler was rewarded in a handsome manner.

"The three sons were each called in turn to receive a ring from him with his blessing. And then the old king died.

"Now, each son came forward to show the confidence the father had placed in him by confiding to him the precious ring; and, behold, each one possessed a jewel precisely like the other.

"Then they called the king's jeweler and bade him find out which one had been the king's ring. They were examined most carefully, and then the jeweler declared that the old king was too wise to show favor to one son more than to the other, and that they must feel that he had destroyed his ring, and had three rings made that were of equal value and beauty.

"So the years passed on, and these jewels were handed down from father to son for several generations. And then three other sons began to quarrel over them. And that time they were taken before a judge. Of course, he could not see any difference in them, and he reminded the three brothers how many years the jewels had belonged to their respective families, and how they had each been satisfied with their own, and he counseled them to continue to live in peace and love, content with what they had."

"I see where the shoe fits," Rob said to Aunt Sue, when she had finished her story; "you heard us quarreling over our houses. Let's make up, boys."

"I am glad, dear children, that you are so ready to forgive," was Aunt Sue's answer; "pray to God to forgive you as you forgive each other; see that you do not, by your own actions, ask him not to forgive you. If you avoid quarreling and feel and behave lovingly to each other, the Saviour will own you as his. And in the day when God counts up his jewels may you all be among them."—New York Observer.

All Sorts

Nothing like brains to keep a man alive. Dr. Hodge, of Princeton, now in his eighty-first year, is in prime health and meets his classes four times a week.

Most men call fretting a minor fault—a foible—not a vice. There is no vice except drunkenness which can so utterly destroy the peace and happiness of home.

Robert Collyer told an English audience, a short time since, that he saw more drunkenness in one week while on a visit to England, than he had seen in a whole year in America.

Question.—"So your pretty daughter has married a rich husband?" Answer.—"Well, yes, I believe she has married a rich man; but I understand he is a very poor husband."

Farmer Mechl, of England, still sound in body and mind, but conscious of what must sooner or later come, has selected for his epitaph the last three words of II. Chronicles, xxvii, 10.

As a nation, we spend mines of wealth to repress crime and punish wicked men; as a nation, we expend nothing to educate our youth and lead them in the paths of wisdom and knowledge.

Pedagogue.—"What part of speech is 'with'?" Pupil.—"It is a noun, sir." Ped.—"You young blockhead, give me an example."

Pupil.—"Why didn't Delilah bind Sampson with withes?"

By six qualities may a fool be known, says an Arab proverb: "Angry without cause, speech without profit, change without motive, inquiry without object, putting trust in a stranger and not knowing a friend from a foe."

John Ryland, a Calvinistic minister of the old school, said, "grace," before dinner after this model: "Whereas, some have appetite and no food, and others have food and no appetite; we thank thee, O Lord, that we have both."

Our life is short; the more the reason then for filling it as full as it can hold.

With thrills of beauty, yearnings for the truth, and joys of love and labor manifold.

Then should it chance, as we would fain be here, that the Saviour should be here.

Life's glory waits us in some other sphere. Its first great joy shall be we did not miss God's meaning in the glory that is here.

### Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR:—As this is Sunday I thought I would write. Ma is home to see us to-day; we were so glad to have her come home for she is a jewel and we all love her dearly. My teacher thinks I am learning real fast. We have just been taking a ride. The grass is all dead and the leaves are dying and everything looks brown and sear; it reminds us that we will in time grow old and gray. I am going to try to get the prize for Christmas; I may not get it but I will try all the same. I will close for ma is going away and I want to visit her while she is at home.

VIOLA BELLE BOOTH.

LECOMPTON, KANS., Nov. 3, 1878.

MR. EDITOR:—I thought I would write again, as I said I would do better in the future. On Monday we commenced gathering corn and have got about 250 bushels gathered and about 1,200 bushels to gather. Father met with the misfortune to get his shoulder dislocated to-day, and had to send eight miles to Oskaloosa for Dr. Hogeboom to come and set it; it took the doctor and another man to set it. Father is fattening fourteen head of hogs. I will send a word for the young folks to spell ("coffee") without using any letters that are commonly used in spelling coffee. I will close.

SHERMAN ADDINGTON.

WOODSTOCK, KANS., Nov. 2, 1878.

DEAR EDITOR:—I have been a reader of your valuable paper for three years and would be at a loss without it. I have intended for some time to write for the "Young Folks' Column." I have much to occupy my time and divert my mind, but concluded to procrastinate no longer. I am fourteen years old. I think it not necessary for me to try for the prize, but will do the best I can, hoping you will excuse this as it is my first effort. I am going to school; my studies are history, geography, grammar, mathematics, writing and spelling. My teacher's name is Frank Grinter. I am highly pleased with his form of teaching. For fear I will take up too much of the "Young Folks' Column" I will close.

Very respectfully yours,

LIBBIE GRINTER.

EDWARDSVILLE, Kans., Oct. 27, 1878.

A Church School of Dress Making.

Monsignor Chapel has founded, at Kensington, a school of dress making, for the benefit of ladies, and their instruction in this useful art. It is presided over by two experienced French dressmakers, who cut out and fit for the patrons, and an English dressmaker to interpret for both customers and pupils. The latter, the working staff of the institution, consist of superior and well educated girls, who first regularly taught the business, and then paid afterward for their work. All live under one roof, and in this consists the best part of the work, as the pupils and workers are protected from the evils of outside life, and in their pursuit of an honest career are still, in a measure, under the influence of a home. A fixed price is charged for making up ladies' own materials. The fit and style appear to be superior, and the scale of charges moderate.

See It Bleed.

One of our neighbors has a child who cries very easily. One day while at our house he burst out crying quite hard, and without any apparent cause. "What's the matter, little man?" I said. "Oh! Oh! Baaah! See it bleed!" I brushed a slim piece of beet from the bare foot, and he was quite cured and went off happy!

Facetiae.

Why was Goliath very much surprised when David slung a stone at him? Because such a thing never entered his head before.

"Ah! your grace," said Lord Palmerston to the lovely duchess of Sutherland, "your beauty kills time." "And time always kills beauty at last," sighed the duchess.

"Judge," said a lawyer to his honor, during a lull in a case on trial, "what do you consider the best illustrated paper?" "A thousand dollar bank note," growled the judge.

"Ma," said a little girl, "if you'll let me buy some candy I'll be real good." "My child," solemnly responded the mother, "you should not be good for pay; you should be good for nothing."

The wool growers' conundrum—Why are sheep the most dissipated and unfortunate of animals? Because they gambol in their youth, often become black-legs, frequent the turf, and are universally fleeced.

Historical Society



2  
THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.  
LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6, 1878.

Patrons' Department.

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

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Dudley T. Chase, Claremont, N. H.

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Overseer—J. F. Willis, Oskaloosa, Jefferson county.

Secretary—J. T. Stevens, Lawrence, Douglas county.  
Steward—W. D. Rippey, Severance, Doniphan county.  
Assistant Steward—S. W. Fisher, Mitchell county.

Treasurer—W. P. Popenoe, Topeka, Shawnee county.  
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Flora—Mrs. B. A. Otis, Topeka, Shawnee county.  
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Levi Dumbauld, Hartford, Lyon county.

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Secretary—P. B. Maxson, Emporia, Kansas.  
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DEPUTIES

Commissioned by Wm. Sims, master Kansas State Grange, since the last session:  
W. S. Hanna, General Deputy, Ottawa, Franklin county, Kansas.

William Meade, Lawrence, Douglas county.  
John Andrews, Huron, Atchison county.  
Robert Reynolds, Junction City, Davis county.

S. W. Fisher, Saltillo, Mitchell county.  
George F. Jackson, Fredonia, Wilson county.  
D. C. Spurgeon, Leroy, Coffey county.

James W. Williams, Peabody, Marion county.  
E. T. Ewalt, Great Bend, Barton county.  
C. S. Worley, Eureka, Greenwood county.

Chas. A. Buck, Oskaloosa, Jefferson county.  
E. M. McCormick, Burr Oak, Jewell county.  
L. M. Earnest, Garnett, Anderson county.

John C. Fore, Maywood, Wyandotte county.  
F. W. Kellogg, Newton, Harvey county.  
J. S. Payne, Caldwell, Linn county.

G. M. Sumner, McPherson, McPherson county.  
D. P. Clark, Kirwin, Phillips county.  
George Fell, Larned, Pawnee county.

A. Huff, Belle Plaine, Sumner county.  
James Faulkner, Iola, Allen county.  
F. M. Wierman, Council Grove, Morris county.

W. J. Ellis, Miami, Miami county.  
George Amy, Glendale, Bourbon county.  
E. Herrington, Hialeah, Brown county.

W. D. Covington, Cedarville, Shawnee county.  
W. H. Jones, Holton, Jackson county.  
J. H. Chandler, Rose, Woodson county.

E. F. Williams, Erie, Neosho county.  
J. O. Yarnold, Winfield, Cowley county.  
E. R. Powell, Augusta, Butler county.

J. W. Bunn, Rush Center, Rush county.  
Geo. W. Black, Olathe, Johnson county.  
W. J. Campbell, Red Stone, Cloud county.

William Pettis, Salina, Saline county.  
M. G. Reynolds, Blue Rapids, Marshall county.  
Ira S. Fick, Bunker Hill, Russell county.

John Rehrig, Fairfax, Osage county.  
E. J. Nason, Washington, Washington county.  
C. S. Wirth, Minneapolis, Ottawa county.

J. F. Miller, Peace, Rice county.  
W. D. Rippey, Severance, Doniphan county.  
T. C. Deuel, Fairmount, Leavenworth county.

Arthur Sharp, Girard, Osborn county.  
P. B. Maxson, Emporia, Lyon county.  
A. M. Switzer, Hutchinson, Reno county.

W. H. Fletcher, Republic City, Clay county.  
Martin Nichols, Labette City, Labette county.  
W. S. Matthews, Seneca, Nemaha county.

S. N. Wood, Cottonwood Falls, Chase county.  
E. M. Ross, Sedan, Chautauque county.  
G. A. Rutledge, Abilene, Dickinson county.

J. F. Ramey, Greenfield, Elk county.  
Geo. S. Kneeland, Keene, Wabasha county.  
Wm. A. White, Wichita, Sedgewick county.

Co-operation the One Thing Needed.

In every county in Kansas where the Patrons have engaged in the work of co-operation intelligently on the Rochdale plan, the order is prosperous and the subordinate granges pay their dues promptly to the state grange; the individual members also take a lively interest in the meetings of their granges, and most of them have something to say for the good of the order. Some new idea is suggested in regard to their business matters, which is sure to be the very thing that was wanted, and is adopted by the membership of the county; and thus, by an interchange of thought and a willingness on the part of all the members to act promptly, and where the minority cheerfully acquiesces in the expressed wish of the majority, the order pays its members educationally, socially and pecuniarily. But in counties where those who assume to be the leading members are chronic growlers, and are continually finding fault with the National Grange, and with the state grange, and object to some of the degrees and refuse or neglect to pay their dues and wonder where all the money goes to, the order accomplishes nothing and never will until there is a change in the membership.

National Grange Digest.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—Please announce in your paper that I will mail to the master or secretary of each subordinate grange, which is in working order or intend to restore their grange to good standing with the state grange, one copy of the National Grange Digest on receipt of ten cents to pay return postage, or free on application at this office. Yours fraternally,

P. B. MAXSON,  
Secretary Kansas State Grange.

EMPORIA, Kan., Oct. 30, 1878.

More on the Organization of Labor.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—In my last letter I showed how the three branches of farming—wheat growing, flour making and the dairy—might be conducted on the Cass-Cheney farm on the co-operative plan so that all would help each and each all.

I cannot see why the three branches could not be carried on together on the same farm without much additional expense of labor, except perhaps an overseer to each branch and say four additional managers, experienced men, to carry on the dairy business. It would be well to have these managers devoted each to a favorite breed of cows, so that a generous and stimulating rivalry might be created for

the purpose of testing the comparative value of each breed for its butter-making qualities. A stimulus of a five-hundred-dollar premium to the manager who would realize the largest net profit from his five hundred cows would of course be a strong incentive to economy and a strict attention to business, as well as an encouragement to obtain the largest and best product from his chosen breed of cows.

With these three branches of farming combined, I cannot see how there could be any clashing of interests or how any unjust burden could be laid on either labor, capital or skill. They would all work in harmony because the greater economy of the system and the largely increased profits of the whole business would insure to each individual a much larger income than he could possibly realize by working alone, without the aid of the best machinery and all those appliances and advantages which accrue from combined capital, well organized labor, and the best skill to co-ordinate and direct these collective industrial forces.

Suppose that all the branches of our postal service were left to the management of individual enterprise, without any organization of the several departments, or any co-ordination of parts, so that everything would be left open to free competition and antagonism of individual interests, should we have any reason to suppose that the service would be so well conducted that the work of transmitting our letters and packages would be so regular, cheap and economical as it now is under our well organized post-office department? To me, our whole business of wheat raising, its manufacture into flour, our dairy products, our pork raising, our sheep and cattle husbandry, in fact our whole management of the farm, the transportation of our products to the buyer and consumer, our methods of purchase, and the whole sphere of commerce and trade, appear in a very dislocated and chaotic condition, very much as our postal service would be if left to the whim and caprice of individual competition. In my mind, the business of farming would be rendered not only vastly more profitable but vastly more pleasant and enjoyable if it could be put into some organized shape and concluded after a co-operative system. I would ask those laborers on the Cass-Cheney farm whether they do not like to work in company with many others pursuing the same branch of business—whether it is not more pleasant to conduct business on a large scale, to drive a good team, to use only the best implements, to have order, system and efficient management and see the work of the farm progress on a unitary, harmonious manner, than it would be to work alone for the same wages and be called here and there to do this and that, without order or method and sometimes without purpose or any useful end?

I will further make the supposition that these laborers on this farm were not only insured food and clothing but a fair dividend of profits in proportion to the efficiency of their work and the interest they manifested in the successful working of the whole business. Suppose they had a voice in the appointment of the overseer and managers, that they were called in counsel and had a direct influence in organizing the working forces of the farm, would they not feel far greater interest in the working out of their plan and the success of every interest which contributed to enhance the profits of the co-operative association?

If your patience is not exhausted, Mr. Editor, I would like to offer a few more remarks in a future letter on co-operative farming and the combining of diversified interests to productive industry. CO-OPERATOR.

Communism and Socialism.

Communism and socialism both have for their ends the reconstruction of society upon plans of greater harmony and equity than prevail at present. Although they have the same end in view, they are based on widely different principles, and operate by motives radically opposed to each other. Communism proposes to take away all property from the individual, and to have in its place all things in common. Socialism says that work ought to be the ruling principle in society, and that the workman ought to have a share of the property of which he is the producer. Thus socialism tries to foster the growth of individuality, while communism destroys it. Socialism stimulates work, offers a high reward for the laborer, and tends to suppress idleness; communism supplies no motives for exertion, and denies the right of the individual to enjoy the fruit of his own labor.

In a state of society in which the right of private property is taken away, and all the products of individual labor are devoted to the common good, men must work as well as when property was in the hands of the wealthy. But under such conditions the workman is denied the right of using the product of his own labor. The question then arises, "How are productions to be disposed of in a large community?" Evidently by public officers chosen by the people. These officers must make laws; other officers must execute them; indolence and crime must be punished. A ruling power thus grows up that is opposed to the idea of equality. For who shall decide whether an act is punishable? Who shall say what the necessities of life are, or what public improvements shall be made? It is plain that all such questions must be settled by a vote of the majority. Further, the right of contract, the right to devote any of their time to self-improvement, and even the right of flight, is taken away from the members of the community.

Socialism is founded on the assumption that it is contrary to the nature of work that the producer should not also be the possessor, or at least have a share in the property he makes valuable. The socialist says, "We must have finished products, and finished products require raw materials, and raw materials require work;" hence, the workman creates the value

that makes property. It is further urged that the control of capital over labor is unnatural, inasmuch as it separates work and possession, which should go together.

The great mistake of socialism is to be found in the dominion of work over capital. The importance of capital in giving value to present work is left entirely out of view in the reasonings of socialism. For without "the saved product of past labor," present work would lose a great part of its value. Work is only one element of improvement and prosperity; it is capital that creates a demand for the services of the laborer. Besides, when actual work controls capital, motives for accumulation are taken away, and capital becomes a foe to labor. Socialism, then, is at last compelled to adopt a course which leads to the abolition of private property, and thus ends in communism. Socialism is a failure for want of a vital, self-sustaining principle, and while professing to control capital, it is finally forced to destroy it. S. M. SMITH.

Grange Exposition.

Bro. M. W. Root, in the *Grange Bulletin*, gives the following account of a grange fair in Ohio. Our Kansas Patrons should read what is being done by members of the order in that state and then go and do likewise:

"On Monday afternoon, October 2, 1878, Dearborn county Pomona grange officials met at Sparta grange hall for a rehearsal of the initiatory ceremony. On the evening of the same day I enjoyed the scene of a vast exposition of farm products, bouquets, yard plants, farm and house utensils, cookery, tapestry, mottoes, etc., given by Sparta grange, No. 387, P. of H. This was the regular meeting night of said grange, but the immense crowd of near one hundred and the extensive duties connected with the fair forbade any other business.

"The following granges were represented by visitors: Moore's Hill, Wilmington, Dillsborough, Pleasant View and Bellair, of Dearborn county; and Washington grange, of Ripley county. The hall is in the third story of W. S. Tyler's mansion, but the building was thronged from bottom to top, while the merry laughter rang through the halls, and thus bespoke the pure friendship and fraternal love pervading the mind of each brother and sister. It did my admiration arouse to see the hard hands of the honest farmers rasp together in a tightly clinched shake-hands that signified more than the light touch and shake of two kid gloves, and to see the pleasant, face pre-vailing smile, and hear the sonorous greeting of the sisters. It seemed that the 'spirits' rubbed together at the touch of the lips. It is a time to be long remembered by the grangers and was expressive of their increasing zeal and determination. Besides, the occasion was such as would make weak knees (if there are any) strong and convert the lukewarm to a burning blaze. One of the mottoes said: 'Consider the lilies.' This was appropriate, for if any are brought in contact with nature and nature's God it is the granger—the farmer—the hand that holds the bread (butter too) in all lands and climes. As I sat and looked upon such a throng of that class of people whose occupation was the first instituted by the Creator, I wondered at their having groped so long in darkness concerning that which was and is their own business and vital interest. One thing observable was, that in the midst of this bustling crowd there was not heard a word of that low down, disgraceful quarreling that people do when they claim to be talking politics—though the next day was election throughout our county and state. Men, whether grangers or not, who respect the politics of their country as they ought, are not to be seen drinking, cursing quarreling and fighting about a thing and then call that thing politics.

"We next view the horses and wagons, the immense number of which reminds us of an old-time camp meeting, or Balmum's show, to speak of things of the past as good grangers look upon it.

"Now, we take an observation of the things exhibited. Though there was a good display at our county fair, yet I venture the assertion that it was surpassed by far, in many respects, on this occasion. I next venture to state the dimensions of a few things: Pumpkins, between fifty and sixty inches in circumference; sweet potatoes, fifteen inches; corn, twelve inches; apples, twelve inches; beans, eighteen inches long, etc.

"The entries all being made, committees of three were chosen, who performed the extensive task of awarding premiums. After this, Bro. E. G. Kerr, of Pleasant View grange, was called upon to favor us with a talk. The brother responded liberally. He first apologized by saying that he never did, and could not make a speech. But we had heard him make many efforts, so of course he had either made speeches or failures. However, he gave us a speech on this occasion. He remarked principally concerning the superiority of the occupation of farming as compared with others. He was particularly severe on plug hats and box-toes as every-day articles of apparel. He thought that box-toed boots and gaiters, kid gloves and dishonest fingers, plug hats and empty heads, properly belonged together, and, as a whole, constituted those who nowadays visit the farmers. The articles mentioned were thought to be proper in place."

Grange Brass Band.

"Esperance," writing to the *Grange Bulletin* of a Patron's meeting that was held recently at Fairmount, Ky., says: "One of the features of the day was the Silver Grange band, named from Silver Star grange, and composed mostly of its members. It was organized somewhat over a year ago to supply good band music to the granges, etc., of the county at a reasonable price, the different subordinate granges co-operating in assisting them in getting their instruments. The music was good and reflected much credit on their earnest efforts."

What Can the Grange Accomplish?

The orders of Odd Fellows, Free Masons, Good Templars, Knights of Pythias, etc., are permanent institutions. They continue from year to year because in some way they serve a public want. Now, there is certainly just as much and just as real a need among the farming people for some special organization that is peculiarly their own, and that is uniform all over the country, as there is for any of the other organizations we have named.

The great problem of agricultural college education is in a measure still unsolved, and the grange has a duty and a mission yet to fulfill in this regard. It is a fact that scarcely one in ten of the graduates of agricultural colleges ever pursue agriculture for a livelihood. Now, suppose this statement was equally true with regard to our law colleges, medical colleges, art colleges, etc., how long would they be kept up? Not a day. And it is therefore apparent that agricultural colleges are a failure, as such, and do not serve to any paying extent the ostensible purpose for which they were established. But the fault is not in the colleges, nor in those who are entrusted to manage them. The difficulty lies in the very nature of the case, and the grange can accomplish a great deal towards changing the nature of the case.

The winter season is near at hand. The young folks in the country will have, must have and ought to have, it is their heaven-born right to have, frequent social gatherings and pastimes. Apple parings are good where they can be gotten up; dances are good when not indulged in to excessive hours or with whisky accompaniments; spelling schools are good in their time and place; singing schools are good forever and ever. But this is an intellectual age; mental activity is the call of the hour. Farmers are rising and coming to the front; the future statesmen and lawmakers of this land are to-day among our farm boys. They must therefore learn to think—learn to discern true and right principles, so broad and clear in every element of essential truth and equity that they will be masters of that kind of knowledge which is power.

The political contests in this country for the next generation are to be the square issue between great corporate monopolies holding the money power, and the masses of the common people. It is a continuation of the struggle which the grange fought out with the railroads. It now includes banking monopolies, salary excesses, unjust exemption from taxation, and other public evils which bear especially hard upon the farmer class. The grangers can do much to stimulate thought and cultivate knowledge in their own midst by helping to get up debating meetings, dialogue entertainments, public lectures, old and young folks' socials, prize reading matches, etc., thus giving their winter evening amusements a literary and intellectual turn, developing the speaking talent and promise of future usefulness that may be in your midst.

It has been the fashion of the world to impress upon farmers that they should attend strictly to their wheat, corn and potatoes, their cows, pigs, sheep and horses; but finances and commerce and law making were things quite beyond their comprehension. Farmers, don't you believe it. Plain, honest, common sense can knock the stuffing out of all the bamboozling sophistries that have hoodwinked the farmers heretofore into supporting knavish schemes to put unjust burdens upon them. Let the grange go on and do its perfect work. —Jesse Farmer.

Stand Firm and Work Together.

Whoever thinks the work of the grange organization is finished takes a very superficial view of its objects and aims. Prices of all kinds of goods, and particularly of farm machinery, have been lowered to a great degree, which is in part due to unity of action within the granges, and general business depression without. A vast sum in the aggregate has been saved by buying and selling together.

The grange need fear no opposition from without, but rather from within. Nor from the latter source either, provided the principles of the order are exemplified in the acts of the members. The trouble is, we do not fully understand and comprehend the vital principles of the order. We are gradually coming to understand them more fully, and with still greater fidelity to our pledges, co-operation in everything pertaining to the highest good of every member of our noble brotherhood, we shall become stronger and stronger in the right, and become better citizens, because more intelligent, and thus more wisely discharge the duties of citizenship. This would result in the greatest good to the whole country, because of better laws; a more equal distribution of burdens, powers and privileges, and the result would be better government and the general prosperity and happiness of the people. Let us then, command success by deserving it. Secure our rights and maintain them and thus promote the happiness of the masses of the people in our heaven-favored land. —Grange Bulletin.

Build Up the Grange.

There is an old adage which says, "Hunt for your money where you lose it." The lesson is plain. Every effect has an adequate cause. The point we would now urge is this: In various sections there are subordinate granges which seem to have lost their vitality, and are drifting along apparently without a motive. Others are successful in only one thing—they are in building up strong ties of friendship and personal appreciation; others in stimulating a wide range of reading, thought and discussion; and others still in promoting material interests by experiment, by co-operative sale of produce, or by wholesale purchase of commodities. Not only these half-developed societies, but the best working granges may be made still better. The inference is to ascertain the cause of the present condition, and a

once proceed to remove it. Fix your standard, make out your programme, and work up to it. It may take time. There will be many discouragements; many will be slack to take hold. Unite with a requisite number to build up a worthy grange. Devise ways that are interesting, still keeping in view that the order is to build up as well as amuse. Infuse your own zeal and activity into others. Give each one something to do to promote the amusement, instruction and good of all the rest. Don't let the work drag. Meet on time, begin on time; be pleasant and helpful all the time and there will be no such word as fail.—Bulletin.

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THE SUN FOR 1879.

The Sun will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past—to present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth, though the heavens fall.

The Sun has been, is, and will continue to be, independent of everybody and everything save the truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American journal.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any party, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man, against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or politician of faction. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the constitution and with the principles upon which this republic was founded for the people. Whenever the constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the president's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is the Sun's idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879 than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The Sun will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, the Sun does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient and modern history. It is printed for the people of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well-established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjunct condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the press, the debates and acts of congress and the movements of the leaders in every section of the republic will have a direct bearing on the presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of congress, the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorrence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of these varying phases, and to expand, according to its well-known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth, will be an important part of the Sun's work for 1879.

We have the means of making The Sun, as a political, literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the Daily Sun, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is \$5 cents a month, or \$5.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or \$7.70 a year, postage paid.

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## Horticultural Department.

## Where and of Whom to Obtain Trees.

The *Western Homestead* contains the following, which will repay a perusal. Experiment and experience are about the only means by which the suitability of a variety for any locality can be definitely told. With reference to peddlers, the article is eminently truthful and just. It says:

"In answering the question as to where trees to be planted in Kansas are to be obtained, whether from the North, the South, the East or the West, we would say that so far as the climate is concerned, we do not know that there is any very appreciable difference between the trees grown in one section or the other, only that those grown in the South or West are more thrifty growers while young than those grown North or East. We apprehend, however, that after they come into bearing condition it would be hard to distinguish between them as to their health and vigor. We have had trees from Boston, Mass., and from Burlington, N. J., and could never discover any difference between them and the trees grown at home, after commencing to bear—so that if the trees are in good condition when transplanted, it matters but little whence they were received from one point or another, from Maine to Georgia. It is a matter of first importance, however, that trees should be in a thrifty condition when transplanted to the orchard, come from where they may.

"But of whom you shall get your trees is quite a different question from where you shall get them. As to whether you shall purchase them of the common tree peddlers or directly from the nursery of reputable and responsible proprietors, is a matter of much importance to every one who expects to be successful in growing fruit. We would here say that, in nine cases out of ten, those who purchase of the common tree peddlers will be swindled. There are, however, some honorable exceptions to this general rule; but as there are so few exceptions to this rule, it is safest never to buy only of the original owner. The manner of the common or second-hand tree peddlers is something like this: An expert at the business will go to a nurseryman and purchase all the trees—good, bad or indifferent—on a certain plat of ground, for which the nurseryman will cut down the price to the very lowest figures, because he is getting rid of everything and having his ground cleared for other stock. So soon as this contract is closed the tree peddler puts himself and his agents into the market to sell what he has thus purchased. They are usually prepared with catalogues and books having not only a description but cuts and plantings, which they insist are correct representations of what they are offering for sale. There are one or two things most remarkable about these tree vendors, and that is they seem to have tongues that run at both ends. That although you may be most determined not to buy, they have met with these objections so often that they have learned, with apparent ease, how to remove the objections against buying. Their tongues run like well oiled machines, while they exhibit their paintings and descriptions, always claiming that they have something new which can be found nowhere else, and their stock is vastly superior to any in the market. Thus they induce thousands to give them orders who have been swindled before. Having made their sales of worthless stuff at fabulous prices, to be delivered at a certain place, on a certain day, they hurry back to the nursery where they have made their purchases, and commence taking up their stock long before their leaves are shed, and consequently before the wood is ripened. To make the plants cast off their leaves, they put them in large piles so as to produce an amount of heat that will cause the leaves to fall off as if this had been done by ripened wood or frost. They are now ready to commence packing, and every man's order is filled without regard to the varieties they may have, or whether the trees be grafted or whether they are seedlings. Each man's bill is packed and marked for delivery, with the price attached. In this condition they are shipped to every point of delivery, reaching their destination in due time. At those places and at those times of delivery, especially where the place is a country town, it is like going to a fair, such is the hurry and bustle of farmers and amateurs

going for and coming away with their trees and plants. They seem to be perfectly happy that they have been able to procure trees and plants of such rare excellence over and above what could be procured at home.

"But alas, when they take them home and open them (for remember they have not before seen what they have bought), what disappointment and mortification to find, instead of the beautiful and thrifty articles they had purchased, those wilted, stunned, warped and crooked worthless stuff that now meets their eyes. And yet these same persons thus swindled are humbugged almost every year. When it is known that trees and other plants of the very best quality, true to name, can be obtained of reliable home nurseries, or of reliable home agents for reliable distant nurseries, it would seem that persons purchasing of strange and irresponsible tree peddlers are not entitled to much sympathy for the imposition thus practiced upon them. If, therefore, you wish to procure good stock, and that true to name, as you should do, purchase of home nurserymen, whose reputations are proverbial for fair dealing; or of reliable home agents for distant nurserymen. To take the latter course is more important, since there is nothing much more vexatious than, after having waited from eight to twelve years for your fruit, to find the same variety under some half dozen or a dozen different names, or perhaps a lot of worthless stuff of which you had no knowledge. Such a state of things is truly discouraging, and yet it is the common lot of those who patronize those irresponsible tree peddlers. Shun them, as a general rule, as you would a pickpocket."

## Storing Turnips.

The turnip, of perhaps all roots, is the most impatient of heat. It starts to grow on the slightest provocation. In a cellar of not over forty degrees one may find it growing freely, after an incarceration of but a few weeks. It is growth which is the great enemy of preservation, and it is heat which excites growth. There is a natural heat in roots when put in a heap—a little heat from one root and a little more from another soon makes a pretty high degree; but in the open field this is carried off by open air about the pile. Hence, under cover of near protection, this natural heat is not carried off. It accumulates. The roots sprout, and thus give off more heat, and it all soon becomes a regular turnip stew. The turnip indeed does not mind a little frost. If they were put in small lots in stalls, where the frost could get at them, and covered with straw to prevent rapid thawing, they would keep better than if covered with earth, which rather serves, as we have seen, to collect the heat and boil the roots.

As to how best to keep turnips, that will of course depend on each person's conveniences. But if each one keeps in view the fact that heat is more likely to injure them than cold—and a very low degree of heat at that—he will readily find out when he looks about what is the best way for him to preserve them. —*Germantown Telegraph.*

## Crossing of Plants and Fruits.

The fertilization by the pollen of the flower affects the seed, and not the flesh, as the general rule. Many curious facts have been published showing, however, that the character of the flesh is sometimes changed by cross-fertilization. The contrary, however, is the general rule. Two cherry trees may be growing side by side, or two strawberry plants; the fruit of each will retain its true character, but if the seed of either is sown, when the plants or trees bear fruit, it will be found to differ from the fruit from which the seeds were taken, showing that the seed and not the fruit was changed by cross-fertilization. —*Vick's Magazine.*

## A Remarkable Plant.

A plant of somewhat remarkable properties is partially described by Major Stuart, in his report on Hayti. Its narcotic properties are so powerful that they can produce coma of any desired intensity and duration. A priest putting himself under the influence of an extract of this plant can simulate death and resurrection. All persons within a house can be put asleep by it and a burglary committed with impunity. A few families only know the plant, and the knowledge of its properties is handed down from generation to generation as an heirloom.

## The Household.

## Cooking Potatoes.

Not every one that raises potatoes knows how to cook them. Fire and water are necessary, but gumption also more. Newly dug potatoes should be boiled with their jackets on. Old potatoes are often improved by peeling. Soaking wrinkled potatoes in cold water for six or eight hours prior to cooking plumps and hardens them to advantage. A heavy and soggy potato is sometimes made mealy by putting it in boiling water. A tablespoonful of salt to two quarts of water is excellent to cook potatoes in, and if they are not done mealy by some one of these processes, they may be considered incorrigible.

## Government Whitewash.

The mixture known as government whitewash, because it is used on light-houses, forts and other government buildings, is made as follows: Slake half a bushel good lime in boiling water in a covered vessel, and strain it through a fine sieve; add a peck of salt, dissolved in a small quantity of hot water, three pounds of rice boiled with water to thin paste, one pound of Spanish whiting, one pound of glue softened by soaking in water and then dissolved over a water-bath, and five gallons of hot water. Agitate, cover from dust, and allow to stand for several days; apply hot. Flaked lime or hydraulic cement mixed with skimmed milk makes a cheap and durable paint for outdoor work.

## Are Parlors Useless?

Not long ago we noticed in one of our exchanges a plea written by a woman in defense of the parlor, and it struck us as containing not a little good sense. It is a common thing, especially for men, whose active hours are spent away from home, to deride the idea of having the most elegant and tasteful room in the house closed against common use and kept sacred to callers and state occasions. Ten to one the man of the house considers morning calls a fashionable bore with no good reason for existing, and cordially hates all state occasions. The parlor strikes him as a cave of gloomy magnificence, kept not for comfort or use, but to gratify vanity and a love of show. On rare occasions he may enjoy some festivity there for which no other place would be exactly fitted, but he soon forgets about that and thinks really the sitting-room would do as well for any social affair that the family needs to have.

But the woman who has taste and delicate sensibilities, and who is anxious that her domestic establishment should appear well in the eyes of visitors, feels that the parlor is indispensable. She must spend her time at home. There are her labors and her cares; there for the most part her hours of rest and refreshment. She has no club to go to, no other home to which she can escape when the toil and worry of the day are over. She may do her best to keep her house neat and in good condition, but the rooms of common use will get disordered. Children are ingenious in the promiscuous distribution of playthings and derangement of furniture; they are heedless of appearances, and cannot be made otherwise without being made unhappy. The sitting-room is in constant use, and it is impossible to preserve in it the gloss of elegance. Curtains will get worn, carpets faded and furniture shabby; and what with the children's pranks and the housemaid's carelessness, fine ornaments and objects of beauty are hardly safe in a common sitting-room. It may be made cozy and comfortable, and have some sort of barbaric splendor even; but the exacting taste and desire for freshness and neatness of the model lady of the house demand something different from this.

Is it a wonder that she would have the parlor kept sacred from every-day intrusion? that she would have one room in which a rich carpet may be preserved in its richness, in which curtains may always be fresh and furniture look like new, and in which pictures and ornaments will be safe from domestic vandals? It is a pardonable pride that leads her to desire such a room in which to receive her guests, who might not always be sufficiently considerate and charitable toward the inevitable disorder of a common room. It is natural for her to desire some such elegant and tasteful retreat when she is wearied with the cares of the house-

hold and longs for rest and refreshment. There she may get away for an hour from the fret and the worry, and feel revived and renewed.

And those state occasions, are they not worth while? The festivities of a Christmas eve, amidst tasteful surroundings, and in a room whose elegance, however unpretending and inexpensive, is something different from the hackneyed and every-day commonplace, may contribute largely to the pleasant memories of a life-time. Is it not well for the children to be admitted now and then to a room which will have the charm of novelty, and convey an impression of elegance and splendor? Will it not cultivate taste and develop the aesthetic instincts? It seems, after all, when we consider the plea in defense of the parlor, that its right to exist has been vindicated, and that it has its uses. —*Globe.*

## ELY'S AUTOMATIC COW-MILKER.

(PATENT APPLIED FOR.)

## PERFECTION AT LAST.

THIS IS THE SIMPLEST MILKER IN THE world, made all of PURE SILVER. It is easily kept clean, and has no flexible or rubber tubes to sour and spoil the milk in warm weather; no brassy German-silver to rust and poison the milk; and no man or woman to milk the cow, and cause them to be sore and callous, as done by the old inventions.

It is easily applied, every test flowing. Will milk sore or short teats or long very quick. Fractious cows become gentle by the use of this milker. It is the cheapest, best and only safe and perfect milker. It never gets out of order; never wears out. Price, \$4 per set; single tubes 75 cents. Full directions. Sub-agents wanted for every county in the state.

For certificates commendatory, from reliable dairymen and others of Kansas, see *Spirit of Kansas* November 6, 1878. Can send Milkery by mail on receipt of remittance.

G. W. HATCH, General Agent for the State of Kansas. Residence, southeast corner Alabama and Winthrop streets. P. O. box 686, Lawrence, Kansas.

## TESTIMONIALS.

[We are acquainted with the gentlemen signing the following certificates and know them to be reliable men.—Ed.]

## FROM THE WESTERN DAIRY.

G. W. HATCH, Agent—Sir:—We have been using two sets of the Ely Automatic Cow-Milkers in our dairy here ever since in August last, and can say truly that we are highly pleased with them and would not be without them.

We cheerfully recommend them to the public as an article worth to fill a great want, and, being pure silver, of the finest finish and of the latest improved construction, free from rubber attachments or poisonous German-silver, there is no possible chance to injure a cow for milking. Respectfully, etc., PAYNE & BROWN, LAWRENCE, Kans., Oct. 25, 1878.

## FROM THE ROSEDALE DAIRY.

G. W. HATCH, Agent—Sir:—I cheerfully certify to the success of the Ely Automatic Cow-Milkers, made only of pure silver. I first used them in August last, and have used two sets now sufficiently long in the Rosedale dairy to say that we are well pleased with them in every respect and cheerfully recommend them to the public. Yours, etc., S. B. NORTON, LAWRENCE, Kans., Oct. 30, 1878.

## FROM THE NEW HAMPSHIRE ST. DAIRY.

G. W. HATCH, Agent—Sir:—I have been using your Ely Milkers in my dairy on New Hampshire street here for some time, and am pleased to say they work splendidly and are both pleasant and convenient to the cow and milkman, and can cheerfully recommend them to the public as they do no harm. Yours, etc., R. A. YEATS, LAWRENCE, Kans., Oct. 26, 1878.

## FROM COUNTY FARM SUPERINTENDENT.

Mr. G. W. HATCH—Sir:—I have been using the Ely Automatic Cow-Milkers since September last and cheerfully recommend them to the public. Yours respectfully, W. A. MARSHALL, LAWRENCE, Kans., Nov. 1, 1878.

## HARDWARE AT THE OLD DUNCAN STAND.

M. Morrow keeps the

Largest and Most Complete Stock

SHLEF AND HEAVY HARDWARE

In Lawrence.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS

—AND—

Mechanical Tools of all Kinds.

Also a complete stock of

WAGON MATERIAL.

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

THE OLD DUNCAN STAND,

No. 107 Mass. street.

Wesley Duncan, the oldest merchant in Lawrence, will be on hand to wait on customers.

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.,

213 Wabash Ave., Chicago,

Largest manufacturers of

SCHOOL CHURCH

OFFICE FURNITURE,

GLOBES, MAPS AND APPARATUS.

Send for Catalogues. J. B. PARES, Ottawa, Kans., general state agent.



## USE GEORGE LEIS' CELEBRATED CONDITION POWDER FOR HORSES &amp; CATTLE.

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF any Horse and Cattle Medicine in this country. Composed principally of Herbs and roots. The best and safest Horse and Cattle Medicine known. The superiority of this Powder over any other preparation of the kind is known to all those who have seen its astounding effects.

Every Farmer, a Stock Raiser is convinced that an impure state of the blood originates the variety of diseases that afflict a horse, such as Founder, Distemper, Stomach, Pol-Evil, Hile-Bound, Inward Strains, Scratches, Mange, Kell-Water, Heaves, Loss of Appetite, Inflammation of the Eyes, Swelled Legs, Eruptions from Hard Labor, and Rheumatism (by some called Stiff Complaint), proving fatal to so many valuable Horses. The blood is the fountain of life itself, and if you wish to restore health, you must first purify the blood; and to insure health, must keep it pure. In doing this you infuse into the debilitated, broken-down animal, action and spirit, also promoting digestion, &c. The farmer can see the marvelous effect of LEIS' CONDITION POWDER, by the loosening of the skin and smoothness of the coat.

Certificates from leading veterinary surgeons, stage companies, livery men and stock raisers, prove that LEIS' POWDER stands pre-eminently at the head of the list of Horse and Cattle Medicines.



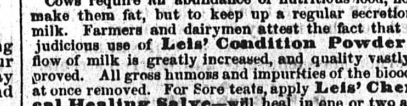
LEIS' POWDER being both Tonic and Laxative, purifies the blood, removes bad humors, and will be found most excellent in promoting the condition of Sheep. Sheep require only one-eighth the dose given to cattle.



In all new countries we hear of fatal diseases among Poultry, styled Chicken Cholera, Gapes, Blindness, Glanders, Measles or Giddiness, &c. LEIS' POWDER will eradicate these diseases. In severe cases feed twice a day, with quantity with corn meal, moistened with the blood. When these diseases prevail, use a little in their feed once or twice a week, and your poultry will be kept free from all disease. In severe attacks of cholera, the blood must be purified, and it will be necessary to administer the Powder by means of a quill, blowing the Powder down their throat, or mixing Powder with dough to form Pills.



Cows require an abundance of nutritious food, not to make them fat, but to keep up a regular secretion of milk. Farmers and dairymen should be made aware of the judicious use of LEIS' Condition Powder. It flows of milk is greatly increased, and quality vastly improved. All gross humors and impurities of the blood are at once removed. For sore teats, apply LEIS' Chemical Healing Salve—will heal in one or two applications. Your Cows also require the Powder to keep the blood and stimulate. Using this Powder will expel all grub worms, with which young stock are infested in the spring of the year; promotes fattening, prevents scouring, &c.



LEIS' Powder is an excellent remedy for Hogs. The farmer will rejoice to know that a prompt and efficient remedy for the various diseases to which these animals are subject, is found in LEIS' Condition Powder. For Distemper, Inflammation of the Brain, Coughs, Fevers, Sore Joints, Measles, Sore Ears, Mange, Hog Cholera, Sore Teats, Kidney Worms, &c., a fifty-cent paper added to a tub of will and given freely, is a certain preventive. It promotes digestion, purifies the blood, and is therefore the Best Remedy for fattening Hogs.

Beware of Counterfeits.—To protect myself and the public from being imposed upon by worthless imitations, observe the signature of the proprietor upon each package, without which none are genuine.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25 and 50 cents per package.

WHOLESALE AGENTS, FULLER, FINCH & FULLER, Chicago, Ill. BROWN, WEBSTER & GUNTER, St. Louis, Mo. MEYER, BROS. & CO., St. Paul, Minn. COLLINS BROS. SIOUX FALLS, S.D.

## CONTINENTAL

First

Insurance Company,

OF NEW YORK.

100 AND 102 BROADWAY.

STATEMENT, JAN. 1, 1878.

Capital paid in cash.....\$1,000,000 00

Net surplus.....966,601 06

Reserve for insurance of outstanding risks.....983,000 21

Reserve for reinsurance of outstanding risks.....194,383 07

Reserve for contingencies.....39,000 00

Total assets.....\$3,173,984 31

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Towns.

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

JOHN CHARLTON,

Agent for Douglas County.

45,000 ACRES

UNIVERSITY LANDS.

FOR SALE ON LONG TIME.

These lands belong to the University of Kansas. They comprise some of the richest farming lands in the state, and are located in the following named counties: Woodson, Anderson, Coffey, Lyon, Wabunsee and Allen. They have been appraised by authority of the state, and will be sold at \$5 to \$8 per acre, according to quality and nearness to railroad stations. Terms, one-fourth down and remainder in nine equal annual installments with interest.

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



## Farm and Stock.

## Care of Stock in Winter.

The careful stock raiser and feeder will see that his animals are at all seasons, and especially in the winter, treated with kindness. It is a disgrace to a farmer's yard to have an animal so wild as to be unapproachable; and not less so to have scrawny, poverty stricken specimens. It is good economy to feed generously, but never surfeit. Keep the stock in warm stables, well bedded and well ventilated, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you have done your best for the well being of the dumb cattle under your charge.

## Selection of Seed Corn.

Now is the time to select seed corn. Corn is the most valuable crop in the West, and not only the area cultivated might be increased but the quality and quantity per acre might be largely increased by thorough culture and the planting of the best seed. If one will take careful note, he will observe that some ears are loosely set with kernels while others are compact and contain twenty-five per cent. more weight of corn to the ear than the other kind. The length of the ear, the smallness of the cob and the compactness of the kernels are the criterion for the selection of seed. Then, other things being equal, a selection from the stalks that bear two or three ears is to be preferred, as like generally produces like. We know that farmers greatly miss it by not exercising care and thought in the selection of their corn for planting. We have had occasion to refer often to this very thing, but we fear that too many are still careless and negligent of their own interest in the matter.

## Bee Culture.

As labor at the present time is in a depressed condition, and as thousands of men, women and children have little that they can profitably do, it would open a good chance for profitable employment to extend the business of bee culture. This industry requires very little outlay of capital, not much labor and the expenditure of little time. It is so intimately connected with blossoms and flowers that young ladies would find in it a pleasant pastime, and realize enough from it to meet many little expenses which they would gladly incur if they could find the means to indulge their wishes. There are ten thousand farmers' families to-day in Kansas who might, without employing extra labor outside their families, or subtracting any portion of time from necessary duties, raise from fifty to five hundred pounds of honey apiece. The first amount would add in value to our products a million of dollars; the last amount ten millions of dollars. These sums in an economic point of view are certainly worth considering. As a business, bringing into a profitable employment many who are now idle, it should not be neglected; and as a resource and recreation for the young, its culturing and moral influence would be most important.

The coming winter will furnish a good opportunity for our farmers to construct the necessary hives and make all suitable preparations for engaging in the business another season. In the meantime, the wives and daughters might devote their leisure hours in obtaining what information they can in regard to bee-keeping from books and those papers which make bee culture a specialty.

## Farm Machinery.

We have often spoken to our farmers in regard to the purchase of farm machinery, and expostulated with them on the reckless manner in which they have sometimes given their notes and mortgaged their property in order to buy sufficient machinery to run their farms. Labor is so high and machinery is regarded so efficient a worker that thousands of farmers have purchased mowers, reapers, corn planters, drills, riding plows, etc., without counting the cost, and sometimes under the impression that these implements must be had, at whatever expense, to carry on the work of the farm. If all the machinery purchased was of the very best construction, made of the best material and after the most approved pattern, some of the objections in relation to the purchase of it would be obviated. But when we consider the vast amount of machinery made, the doubtful value of the model upon which the patent is issued, and the great persistency with which it is

forced upon the purchaser by advertisement, agents and runners, it stands to reason, if one will reflect, that much of this machinery must be badly constructed, made of cheap and poor material, and entirely inadequate to do the work for which it was recommended. It behooves farmers, therefore, to look carefully into the matter before purchasing, and see, first, whether the particular implement offered will do the work for which it is advertised; second, whether it is made of the best material and faithfully built; third, whether it would not be cheaper in the end to go without it and do your work with the tools you have, rather than pay interest on those which are more costly; fourth, whether it would not be possible to unite with some of your neighbors in the joint purchase of such farm machinery as could be used to advantage by each partial owner. We think that the last method would be practicable when neighbors were near each other and sustained with each other friendly relations.

We would not bring this matter so often before the readers of THE SPIRIT if we did not know so many instances where farmers had involved themselves, sometimes deeply, sometimes hopelessly, in debt for farming implements, the purchase of which might have been delayed in some instances and indefinitely postponed. It would be a matter of interest as well as of instruction to others if some of our well-to-do farmers would sit down and make a careful statement of what they have paid for farm machinery, of one kind and another, from which they have derived no benefit, and for which their money has been uselessly spent. Such a schedule would be worth the publishing and worth the reading.

## Agriculture in Japan.

At the opening of the agricultural college in Japan, the emperor made the following neat speech: "We, the mikado, consider agriculture the foundation of a country; through it the earth is made to offer its fruits and the people prosper, and therefore that science is of the greatest importance. We have been well pleased with the report that has been submitted to us concerning the objects of this college, and we have come in person to open it to the public. It is our earnest hope that this school will contribute to increase the produce of our soil and the prosperity of our subjects."

Whereupon Okubo, minister of the home department, opened his mouth and spoke thus: "Your majesty has in his wisdom declared the science of agriculture to be a most important one, and it is a fortunate thing both for the country and the people that your majesty, by establishing this school where agriculture will be treated as a science, increases the fertility of the soil and the prosperity of the people. Your majesty's servant, Toshimichi, will bear in mind your wise intentions, and devote himself with zeal and diligence to his task. From this day the agriculture of our country will gradually improve, the soil become more productive and the people more wealthy."

Dr. J. A. McBride, in the name of the foreign teacher, then said: "Your foreign servants, having been appointed teachers of agriculture, bear a heavy responsibility; and, thanking your majesty for the favor conferred, we shall briefly state what we consider to be our duty. In our opinion the wealth of a country has its root and foundation in agriculture. Your majesty has always taken great interest in agriculture, and we, your foreign servants, feel the responsibility we are under to teach the pupils of the college the science of agriculture in all its branches. At present the best methods of choosing seeds, sowing, feeding cattle, using manure, etc., have been closely investigated in Europe, and tools and machines for agricultural purposes have been improved and multiplied. We will attend to these matters, and by giving both theoretical and practical lessons in farming we hope to hasten the progress of agriculture in your majesty's dominions."

## Sketches of Farmers and Farm Life in Douglas County.

BY REV. J. W. CLOCK.

There is exquisite pleasure in looking at the surroundings of a successful farmer as well as at the man himself. They are not few who came even to Douglas county and began without capital, in the form of money, and are now the owners

of fine farms, fine homes, and some of the cattle of a thousand hills. That man is a hero of the grandest type who conquers all the difficulties of a struggle from nothing up to competency as a tiller of the soil, and that from the proceeds of the soil itself. Such a man is worthy of a place in the annals of fame. And though it may be unusual so to do, the writer would say that generally such a man is largely indebted to his wife for his success. Some one has said that "a woman can throw out with a spoon as fast as a man can throw in with a shovel." One of these noble men and with such a wife is

HENRY SYKES.

of Douglas county, Kansas. Mr. Sykes was born in Philadelphia and brought up in New Jersey, about twenty miles from Philadelphia. In 1857 he went to Illinois, and came to Kansas in 1859. In the year of the great drouth he returned to Illinois, and in 1861 entered the army with the Thirty-second regiment of Illinois volunteers. He fell into McPherson's army corps, Gen. Sherman in command. After the battle of Shiloh Mr. S. could say, like thousands of others on both sides, of the "onpleasantness." "A charge to keep I have," for he received two bullets in his body which he still carries. He surely should have a pension, for his injuries from his wounds have troubled him much.

Passing over the eventful scenes of the war through which he passed, the mention of which would more than fill the space allowed in this article, we come to notice his present surroundings. Mr. S. has one of the finest farms in Kansas, and that is saying enough. It consists of 160 acres and some woodland in a separate piece. It is situated near the south line of Douglas county, in as good a neighborhood as the sun shines upon. The farm is divided by two fences of osage orange into four nearly equal parts, and some of these are subdivided into convenient smaller ones. To detail the many excellencies of this farm would require too much space. To sum up, let me say, this is a model farm and Mr. S. is a model farmer. Buildings, groves, lawns, evergreens, orchards, horses, cattle, swine, last year's crops in store—all perfect in their kind, and the last named in abundance. No abominable mortgages on this farm, and the owner one of God's freemen. All honor to a man that has the skill to draw such supplies from the cultivation of the soil; it makes one feel like singing "I want to be a granger and with the grangers stand!" Who says that farmers cannot do well in Kansas?

There is one consideration that makes this place desirable—there is a beautiful church within a mile of it. Mr. S. is also leading off with a subscription for another church on the corner of his farm, where the site is most beautiful indeed. Taking into this work the energy that characterizes all he does, it will surely succeed. It seems to me that such a home, for such a man, is as near perfection as anything to which mortals may aspire in this world, especially when it may be added that a model wife and dear little children share his joys and anticipate his wishes.

It is a pleasure to connect, in the columns of THE SPIRIT for the perusal of the farmers of Kansas, with the name of Mr. Sykes that of

THOMAS J. EVANS.

This gentleman lives near the south line of Douglas county, about six miles west of Baldwin City, the site of Baker university. He is a native of Ohio; born in 1832. At the age of eighteen he with his father removed to Illinois. In 1856 Mr. E. came to Kansas and settled near where he now lives. Coming at that early day, of course he was here when Kansas was at the salt-peter stage. He was with the celebrated Jim Lane capturing prisoners and bringing them back to headquarters at Lawrence, escaping however the "charge to keep."

Mr. Evans is another of the farmers who have made exclusive farming in Kansas a success. It is true, in the early settlement of the southern portion of Douglas county, he dealt somewhat extensively in claims, and is one of the enterprising men who know how and when and where to buy and sell farms. He has made the beautiful farm he now owns his permanent home from the first, and with his own hands planted the towering cottonwoods that makes his home a landmark prominent for miles in almost any direction.

Mr. E. has a fine residence, and is

just ready to commence a barn to cost not less than \$500; and, what is encouraging, the money is ready and no abominable mortgage to get it. His success is attributable largely to the fact that he has steadily pursued one line of things, making the raising of horses and cattle his main dependence. Of these two he has given prominence to raising horses, always having a good horse to sell, and on time if necessary. His farm consists of 360 acres. He has forty acres of timber, well watered and beautifully located; also three hundred choice fruit trees yield of their abundance to make home pleasant.

Another of the attractions of this model home is the music, both instrumental and vocal, resounding through its halls. With greatest pleasure the writer refers to the fact that he was always made welcome to this christian home while passing on his work as a minister of the gospel, and is glad to know that Miss Ida, the accomplished eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Evans, has become so fine a performer on the piano and organ. He would with pleasing recollections, aye, anticipations too, record the names of the dear children of that household. In the order of their ages their names are as follows: Ida, Lenora, Lydia J., Emma C., Maggie J., Homer and Herbert.

It should be added that this home of Mr. Evans is enhanced in value by the fact that it is within two and a half miles of a beautiful evangelical church, and only one and a half miles from the M. E. church mentioned in the above sketch of Mr. Henry Sykes, and that Mr. S.'s enterprise is an assured success, the foundation of this building being already laid and the money nearly all subscribed for the church.

It should also be added, with great emphasis, that Mr. Evans is largely indebted to his good wife for his success.

## Iron Weed.

Charles Lowder, of Hendricks county, Indiana, at a wool growers' meeting said: "I have never been a breeder of sheep, but have made some observations that I think are worth relating. I notice that the iron weed takes possession of most all the pastures where there are no sheep. This weed is injurious to the pastures. It grows from seed. The only way to exterminate it is to dig it up or pasture to sheep. I recollect in visiting Dr. Stevenson, at Greencastle, Ind., some years ago, that there were no iron weeds in any of his pastures, while on the farms adjoining there were plenty. I asked him how he kept them off. He replied: 'I never let them get on my place.' He then told me that when the weeds were of a certain height (namely, about to blossom) he went through the pastures and took hold of the stalk, gave it a jerk sideways and off came the top right at the crown and the weed was sure to die. One gentleman at the meeting of the Plainfield Horticultural society said that the iron weed was a very troublesome weed, but that it could be eradicated by pasturing sheep. For myself I will say that I have been bothered with more or less iron weed in my pastures for some years, and this summer I rented several of my pastures to a sheep merchant, who turned the sheep on in June, when the weed began to grow. The sheep were kept on the pasture until fall and I thought the pastures were rather short, but the merchant told me they were not too short. In September I was riding over the fields, and to my astonishment and great gratification there was not an iron weed to be found in the pastures. I am confident that it will pay to raise sheep."

## Raising Poultry.

Carefully kept accounts will demonstrate that one pound of poultry can be produced at about half the cost of the same weight of beef or pork, and always meets with a ready market. Another advantage is that it can be attended to quite as well, if not better, by women and children than by men; thus economizing the labor of the whole family, and directing it into the production of profit for the general use. The Maryland Farmer says: "If farmers who think poultry does not pay, would give their feathered stock to their sons or daughters, with permission to enjoy and own any profit that might accrue from them, they would soon be convinced that 'there is something in it.' There certainly is no more health-promoting exercise than that afforded by caring for, or having the

management of, a flock of poultry; and if the flock is one of the pure breeds—there is in addition to the exhilarating influence, an enthusiasm that causes what might otherwise be considered a task to become a pleasure—and therefore profit and pleasure are combined. A young lady in Bethel, Pa., during the year of 1874, kept a strict account of all expenditures for feed, etc., for her yard of fowls, and at the regular market prices for eggs and chickens, and she cleared above all expenses \$300, besides having more stock on hand than she started with. Is not this an incentive sufficient to awaken an interest among the numerous fair readers of the farmers in favor of gallinaceous stock? It is certainly worthy of emulation."

## Veterinary Department.

## Congenital Malformation.

I have a young mare three years old. On her hind pastern joint is an enlargement, which looks like a ribbone. It has been there since she was a colt. She is not now, and never has been, lame. Is it sure to make her lame, and if so, what will prevent it? Will any good follow by putting lead or other pressure around the joint?

ANSWER.—The enlargement may have been congenital, in which case it would not be likely to cause her any inconvenience. If it does not show a disposition to enlarge, or grow, we think it would be just as well to let it alone. Watch it closely, and if there should prove to be a change, apply the actual cautery.

## Umbilical Hernia.

Will you please tell me what to do for a colt that has umbilical hernia? It has a bunch at the naval as large as a hen's egg. The colt is a valuable thoroughbred and I would like to make a sound horse of him if possible.

ANSWER.—Provide yourself with a pair of wooden clamps; tie them at one end, then manipulate the tumor until the intestine is reduced; forcibly pull the skin down, and apply the clamps as close to the abdominal walls as possible; leave them there till they fall off. It may be necessary to tighten them occasionally, and you had better watch him so that he does not interfere with the clamps with his nose. If, after they come off, the sore does not heal, take carbolic acid crystals, one, to water, forty parts, mix and apply once a day.

## Bog Spavin.

I have a mare that has bog spavin and thoroughpin. Has had it ever since I owned her—about four months. Don't know how much longer. She has been lame for the last three months; sometimes too lame to use; at other times don't hurt her much. Had it fired and blistered, but it don't seem to have done any good. Please let me know if there is any cure, and the treatment. I have heard Giles' liniment highly recommended. What do you think of it for this case? An answer through your veterinary column will greatly oblige.

P. S.—Let her rest five weeks after firing.

ANSWER.—Bog spavin and thoroughpin are the same pathologically, differing only in their location. Firing is usually indicated after the diseased condition has existed for a certain length of time. It will sometimes, in its early stages, respond to cooling applications and pressure. If, in your case, the cantery was not applied too early, we can only attribute your failure to effect a cure to the short interval of rest allowed the animal. We would not think five months, instead of five weeks, too long a time for recovery to take place. You had better apply another blister, and let her rest for at least five months. Giles' liniment acts as a mild irritant, and would not reach your case. Bog spavin often proves incurable.—Turf, Field and Farm.



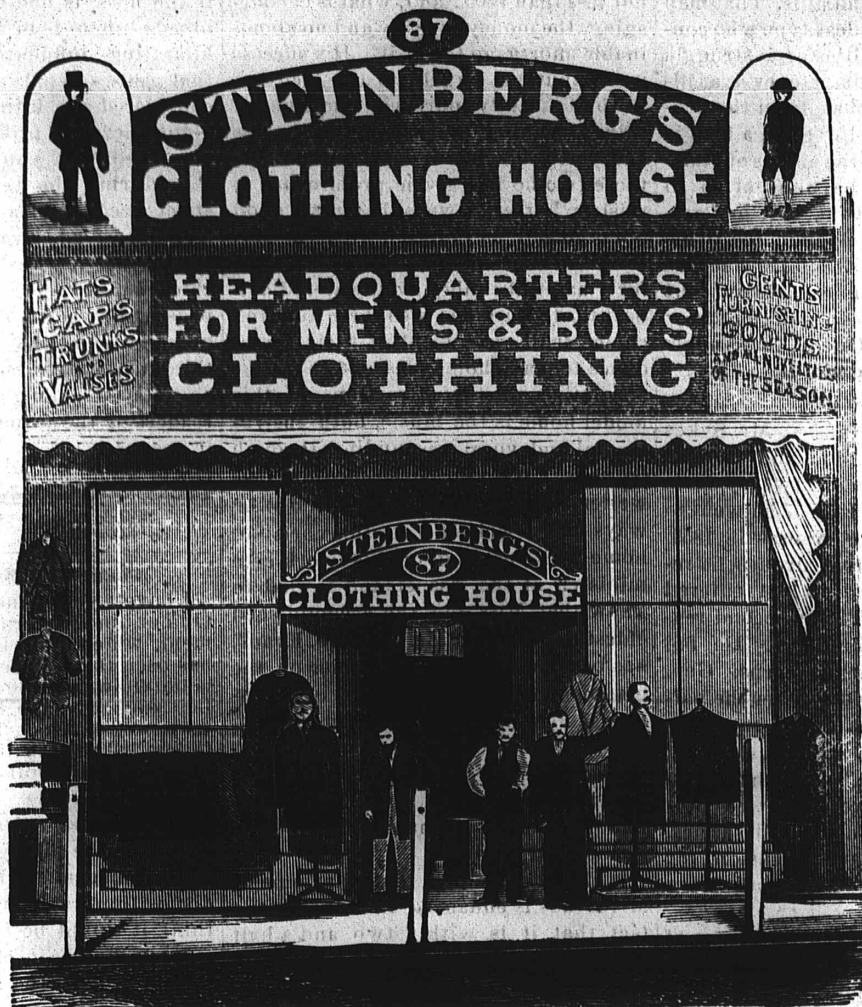
Dr. W. S. Riley's Alternative Remedies.

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

DE. W. S. RILEY, V. S.  
Lawrence, Douglas county, Kas.



STRICTLY SQUARE DEALING.



ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

THE LARGEST STOCK!!  
BEST MADE CLOTHING!!  
THE LOWEST PRICES!!  
WE DEFY COMPETITION.

## ELMENDARO HERD.



LEVI DUMBAULD.

Hartford, Lyon county, Kansas.

BREEDER OF—

THOROUGH-BRED SHORT-HORN CATTLE

—AND—

BERKSHIRE PIGS.

Some of the most fashionable families represented in both classes of stock. Particular attention is given to producing animals of good form and quality. The premium show bull

KING OF THE PRAIRIE.

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



ROBERT COOK,

Iola, Allen county, Kan.,

Importer, Breeder and Shipper of

PURE POLAND-CHINA HOGS

—AND—

SHORT-HORN CATTLE.

Pigs forwarded to any part of the United States at the following prices per pair, persons ordering pigs paying freight on the same:

Eight weeks old.....\$25 00

Three to five months old.....32 00

Five to seven months old.....42 00

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

A Boar, eight months old.....\$35 00

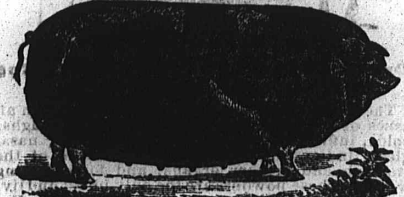
A Sow, eight months old, with pig.....25 00

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

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

RIVERSIDE HERD, NO. 1.

(Established in 1889.)



am now offering for sale a choice lot of No. 1

Poland-China and Berkshire Pigs

(recorded stock) at reasonable figures. Parties wishing to purchase will call on or address me.

All Pigs warranted FIRST-CLASS, and shipped C. O. D.

J. W. RANDOLPH,

Emporia, Lyon county, Kansas.

## L. BULLENE &amp; CO.

CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE TO THEIR

GRAND STOCK OF DRY GOODS &amp; CARPETS!

THEY ARE DETERMINED THAT LAWRENCE SHALL CONTINUE TO BE

The Great Dry Goods Mart of the State,

AND THEIR

THE LEADING HOUSE.

THEY DO NOT MAKE MEANINGLESS QUOTATIONS OF PRICES TO DECEIVE. THEY GUARANTEE THE

LOWEST PRICES ON ALL GOODS.

THEY WARRANT ALL GOODS TO BE AS REPRESENTED.

We cannot particularize, but respectfully invite you to call and see us.

L. BULLENE &amp; CO.

Gideon W. Thompson.

James H. Payne

THOMPSON, PAYNE &amp; CO.,

LIVE STOCK BROKERS

Union Stock Yards,

Kansas City, Mo.,

have for sale draft stallions, harness stallions and thoroughbred jacks and jennets; also 100 high-grade bull calves, from 10 to 14 months old; also Berkshire hogs.

Kansas City, Mo.,

Poland-China Hogs a Specialty.

A CHOICE LOT OF PIGS

For this season's trade.

Address, HENRY MIERBACH,

Hawatha, Brown county, Kansas.

The Kansas Monthly

TELLS ALL ABOUT KANSAS.

Its resources and advantages, with valuable suggestions to immigrants.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

A copy of the

KANSAS HAND-BOOK.

giving a complete description of the state, accompanied by a map colored by counties, sent free to every subscriber.

Address, J. S. BOUGHTON, Publisher,

Lawrence, Kansas.

CREW &amp; HADLEY

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of

WALL PAPER,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

WINDOW SHADES,

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

CROQUET SETS,

BABY WAGONS.

ALSO A LARGE VARIETY OF

PICTURES,

PICTURE FRAMES

AND NOTIONS.

Next door north of Simpson's bank.

JAS. G. SANDS.

COME FARMERS,

WITNESS THE PROCESS OF MAKING

Sands' Genuine all Wool

HORSE COLLARS.

All Collars Guaranteed to be as represented.

BIG STOCK OF

SADDLES &amp; HARNESS

FOR

SPRING TRADE

JAS. G. SANDS.

(Established in 1855.)

## GEO. INNES &amp; CO.

Second Week of our Keen Cutting Sale!

TERRIFIC BARGAINS!

IRRESISTIBLE INDUCEMENTS!

We open this morning—

A choice line of prints at 4c.

A choice line of gingham at 7c.

The prettiest and best prints at 5c.

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Wamsutta bleached 10c.

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GREAT REDUCTION IN BROWN MUSLINS:

50 pieces of 4-4 brown at 5c.

75 pieces of extra heavy at 6c.

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Beautiful shades in kid gloves at 50c.

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

25 dozen of 2-button kids at 35c.

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Genuine Turkey red damasks at 50c.

Great reduction in table linens, napkins and towels.

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

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

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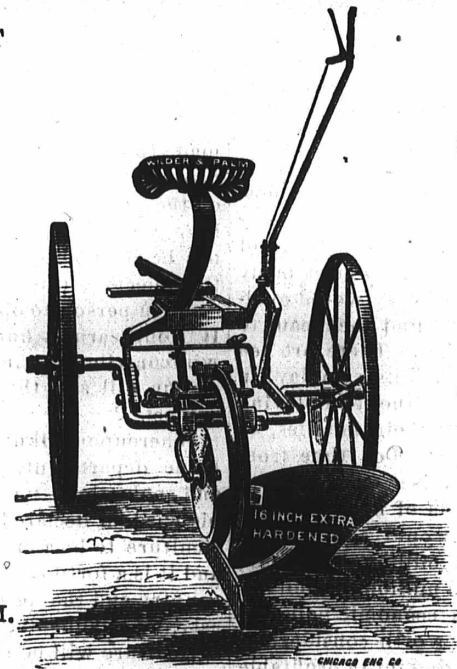
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