

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Husbandry.

VOL. XI.—NO. 2.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 492.

LOST.

BY ALICE CARY.

Like a poet, in the splendor
Of his genius, all complete,
In your love, so true and tender,
I am hidden, lost, my sweet.

When you leave me, all is yearning,
All is darkness, doubt and woe,
And the time of your returning
Is the only time I know.

DOROTHY'S MATCH MAKING.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

"I declare to goodness!" Miss Dorothy said, rubbing her nose in a jerky way peculiar to her and highly suggestive of spite against that feature. "I declare, Robert, I don't know what you will do, unless you get married yourself."

Robert Ackerman looked at his sister in mild remonstrance as he said, gently.

"Marry! I! You forget, Dorothy!"

Dorothy's face softened. Under the daisies in the village cemetery slept a little blue-eyed girl who had been betrothed to her brother eighteen long years before, and died one week before the wedding day.

"It is so long ago!" she said in a tone of apology.

"Yes," her brother said, sighing, "and I am too old to begin a new life. Forty-three next December, Dorothy."

"Well," said Miss Dorothy, tartly, "I am five years older, and I intend to marry John Sanderson in three months; as soon as his new house is finished. Now, Robert," this very coaxingly, "there is Martha Gaines!"

"Don't trouble yourself to pick out my wife," her brother said, in a tone of decision his easy-going, gentle nature rarely permitted to be heard. "I have no intention of marrying, and certainly no desire to marry Martha Gaines."

He left the breakfast table abruptly as he spoke, and went to his study. Miss Dorothy rubbed her nose vigorously.

"Men are so unreasonable!" she thought. "Robert must have some one to keep house for him when I go. And Martha Gaines is the best housekeeper in Meadowville."

The idea of Martha Gaines presiding over the china closet and linen chests that had been her life's delight, till Cupid came to win away the old maid's attention, became more and more agreeable to Miss Dorothy as the morning wore away.

"I'll just give Martha a hint," she finally concluded. "Anybody can twist Robert round a finger if they only half try."

It was a speech founded upon long experience, for Miss Dorothy had ruled with undisputed sway over her brother and his belongings for many long years. They were people of position in Meadowville, being wealthy, and owning several of the largest farms in the vicinity. Their house was large, well furnished in old-fashioned style, and they let the farm out to a man and his wife, who supplied them with all their table necessities in farm produce. With good servants well trained under her own severe discipline, ample means, and a brother who never found fault, Miss Dorothy's housekeeping had certainly had but few thorns. But when she consented to become the wife of the minister of Meadowville the transfer of her power and privileges became a weighty burden. But one solution seemed possible; her brother must marry some steady middle-aged spinster who would keep up the prim neatness and the hundred fussy details of Miss Dorothy's domain.

Miss Martha Gaines, a vinegar-faced, sharp-voiced woman, of limited income and unlimited energy and temper, proved to be smilingly willing to take Miss Dorothy's hints in good part. Indeed, one word leading to another, they arranged trousseau, wedding, bridal tour and house warming before they separated.

It had been a very satisfactory afternoon to Miss Dorothy, and she came home to tea in a placid frame of mind.

Her brother, in the mean time, after the noonday dinner had found himself unequal to his usual afternoon's reading, and had strolled down a shady lane in the direction of the church. Was it his sister's suggestion that had so brought back to his memory the sweet baby face of his young betrothed that he now sought her grave? Many a long summer afternoon he had passed there in the early days of his bereavement, but time closes the worst wounds, and of late years he had not been very frequently to the secluded corner where Susie Dent slept, in the shade of a great oak tree.

He walked slowly and musingly, his eyes on the ground, until he was close to the grave. Then he looked up, and reeled back as if he would fall. Close to the grave, one little hand resting on the marble head-stone, was a girl of seventeen or eighteen, dressed in white, with a wide straw hat that shaded Susie's great blue eyes, Susie's long, fair curls.

Robert Ackerman felt as if he had lost his reason, and this was a vision of a disordered brain. His voice was hoarse and strained as he said:

"Who are you, child?"

"I am Susie Dent," said a low, sweet voice. "It is the name on the stone here. That Susie Dent was my aunt, who died when I was a baby. Papa says I look like her."

The explanation was given with childlike frankness and simplicity, and gradually the suffocating throbs of Robert's heart became quiet, and his voice was natural, and had its habitual gentleness as he said:

"I knew your father well before he left Meadowville, and I knew your aunt. You may have heard of Robert Ackerman?"

"Who was to have married Aunt Susie?"

"Yes, dear child. You are like her—very much like her. Are you staying in Meadowville?"

"Yes. I have been ill. Not very, very ill, but—and she gave a little, gleeful laugh—"the doctor says I won't too many school prizes last term, and that I must go into the country, and not open a book for three months. So I am boarding with papa's cousin, Miss Martha Gaines."

"Ah, yes. Well, you must let me come to see you sometimes, for your father's sake."

"I shall be very glad to see you," said Susie, thinking this was the dearest old gentleman she had ever seen.

He chatted with her a little longer, and then walked with her to the gate of her cousin's cottage, but would not then go in.

"I will come soon to see you," he promised as he left her.

But he said nothing to Dorothy of this encounter, feeling that a sacred chord of memory had been touched, and shrinking from commonplace remarks upon it. The next day Miss Dorothy went to the city to attend to her wedding purchases and to visit a relative. She left most minute directions with her servants for Robert's comfort, and his heart was moved with a guilty disloyalty as he found how comfortably he missed her.

He was a man of sensitive refinement, a gentleman in the truest sense of the word, a scholar and a philanthropist, while his sister, without being vulgar, was what the Meadowvillians called a "stirring woman," full of life and bustle, of overflowing energy, and an incessant talker.

Miss Dorothy had been in the city but a few days, when a letter from Meadowville filled her heart with elation. It was signed "Martha Gaines," and that maiden wrote:

"Your brother comes over nearly every day. I suppose he's kinder lonesome while you are away, and he mostly stays to tea. I've got a boarder this summer, a daughter of a cousin of mine in the city. She's only a little girl, but she plays and sings a little, and your brother likes to hear her. She's been sick, and he's sent the carriage over for us to drive every pleasant day. He's very attentive, sends flowers and fruit, and brings books, though between you and me, Dorothy, I'm no hand for books, nor never was. Still Philip's little girl seems to like to read, and it keeps her out of mischief. Girls always are in mischief."

Every week there came a long, exulting letter from Miss Gaines to her dear friend, Dorothy, until the time was drawing near for the elderly spinster's wedding. All her wedding garments were made, marked, and neatly packed, when she received a letter from her brother:

"Wait until Wednesday and I will be your escort to Meadowville."

This curt epistle had been written after a day of great moment to Robert Ackerman. He had gone, quite early in the morning to the post office, and returning, passed the cottage of Miss Gaines. He had sometimes loitered a little at that hour to chat with the ladies, as they trimmed the garden flowers, but on that day he paused and caught his breath, as an excited voice rang out upon the air, the voice of Martha Gaines, saying:

"You are an impudent little brat, and I'll send you home to-morrow. How dare you set up to teach me how to treat my husband?"

A low, sweet voice answered:

"You need not be so angry, cousin Martha. I only said I thought Robert Ackerman deserved a wife who loved him."

"Fiddle-faddle, love! Your sentimental

school-girls talk such arrant nonsense. Robert Ackerman is a moaning, dreamy old bachelor who wants a wife to manage him and keep his house."

The sweet voice rang out more clearly.

"Robert Ackerman is a noble, true gentleman, a man to honor, a man to love! And if he marries, he wants a wife to love him, to give him tender service, to make his life glad and bright."

"My good gracious!" gasped the astonished old maid.

"You think more this minute," continued Susie, "of his house, his money, his carriage and his table-linen than you do of him!"

"Well, suppose I do. Perhaps you would like to marry him yourself."

"He would never think of such a thing; I am just an insignificant school-girl, to whom he is kind. But if I did marry him, it would be for love, and not for his money or his house!"

Here the sweet but excited voice broke in a sob, and Susie evidently fled from the battle field.

Robert Ackerman walked home very slowly. For many weeks, every since that meeting in the cemetery, he had felt as if his lost love, the hope of his young manhood had been restored to him. Every hour's intercourse with Susie brought back the long buried dream of happiness more vividly. But he had crushed down all hope. Never could he link that bright, just dawning life with his sad, memory freighted one. But this morning's experience gave him a new hope, a hope that made his breath come thickly, his heart throb suffocatingly. He could not bear such suspense long, and in the afternoon he wandered to a spot in the woods where Susie had often brought her dainty needlework, and where Miss Martha's keen eyes had never fallen upon the two as they chatted by the hour of books, of travel, even of little Susie's school experiences. As he expected, he found Susie there, but she was pale and shy, had evidently been weeping, and shrank from him as she had never done before.

Very gently, very tenderly, he wooed the sweet, blue-eyed child, till her golden head rested on his breast, and she whispered:

"I cannot imagine greater happiness than to be your wife."

Miss Dorothy Ackerman was all ready to return to Meadowville when her brother presented himself in the parlor of the house where she was visiting. He surveyed the ancient garments in which she had arrayed herself for travel, with such manifest disgust that it awakened her indignant surprise. Never before had Robert noticed her dress.

"What are you looking at me in that way for?" she asked sharply. "This dress is good enough to spoil with railroad dust and cinders. Come to look, you are wonderfully spruced up yourself. Why, your suit is new, new gloves, too!"

"I wish you to dress yourself handsomely, Dorothy," her brother said, quietly, "to attend my wedding."

"You can't be married till we get to Meadowville. Miss Martha surely never came here with you."

"I told you some time ago, Dorothy, that I had no intention of marrying Miss Gaines."

"Susie Dent!"

Miss Dorothy simply stared, with a creeping horror that her brother was going mad.

"She is Philip Dent's daughter, my Susie's niece!"

"What are you talking about! Philip Dent hasn't been married but—"

"Twenty years. Susie is eighteen, just the age of my dear, dead darling!"

Miss Dorothy had a soft place in her heart, hard as she seemed, and she had loved her brother's betrothed in that long ago when they were all young. Her voice was very gentle as she asked:

"Are you sure she loves you, Robert? She is very young!"

"But she loves me, Dorothy! Do not fear for my happiness, sister."

And Miss Dorothy meekly selected the richest costume from her trousseau to attend the wedding, stopping on her way to the church to buy a gift for her little sister-in-law, that proved both her good will and her generosity.

It was not until the party returned to Meadowville that Miss Martha Gaines realized how vain a castle in the air she had built upon Miss Dorothy's match-making.

"How are you to-day?" said a friend to a queer and querulous old lady. "Well, I dew, and dew, and keep a-dew-in' and tryin' to dew, and dew—how do you dew?"

An Innocent Abroad.

The other day the police at the Union depot noticed a feeble-looking old man wandering in and out to kill time until the train should depart, and as he several times displayed a roll of bills he was cautioned to look out for pickpockets and confidence men.

"Wouldn't anybody rob an old man like me, would they?" he innocently inquired.

The warning was repeated, but he jogged around as before, and after a time was seen in close conversation with two strangers who had walked him around to the wharf. An officer got him away from them and angrily said:

"Didn't I warn you against strangers? Those fellows are after your money."

"But how can they get it when I have it in my pocket and my hand on it all the time?"

"Well, you look out."

"Yes, I'll look out, but I don't want to be unwell. When anybody talks to me, I like to talk back."

The strangers soon had him on the string again, and in about a quarter of an hour they left him in a hurried manner, and he sauntered into the depot with his wallet in his hand.

"There! You've let 'em cheat you!" exclaimed the officer. "How much did you let them have?"

"Well, they wanted \$20," he slowly replied. "And you handed it over, of course?"

"I gave 'em a \$50 bill and got \$30 back."

"Well, you'll never see that bill again."

"I kinder hope not," he chuckled, as he drew down his eye. "It was a counterfeit which my son found in Troy, and bein' as I'm very old and innocent, and not up to the tricks of the wicked world, I guess I'll get into the cars before somebody robs me of my boots! If any one should come around looking for me, please say I'm not at home."

How She Voted.

A very amusing comment upon a certain phase of the woman's suffrage question is told by one of the tellers at the last Boston city election, and vouched for by him as absolutely true. A woman well known in strong-minded circles came to the polls, vote in hand. Upon being asked her name she hesitated a little, but concluded, upon the whole to give it. She seemed to have similar misgivings about replying to an equally impertinent question in regard to her place of residence, but in this matter also she decided to yield. The name being checked upon the list, the voter was told to deposit her ballot, which, after examining the ballot box with some curiosity, she did. She stood an instant in an attitude of expectancy, and then asked:

"Is that all?"

"Yes, madam," answered the teller.

"Then, if that is all," she asked with some asperity, "why do you men make such a fuss about it?"

The tide of voters kept waiting by her delay became at this moment too strong for her, and she was swept forward with her question unanswered. She lingered about, however, and in the first full came back to the ballot box.

"If you please," she said to the teller, "I'd like to see that vote I put in there."

"You cannot," said he. "A vote can't be taken out of the box."

"But I want to see it very much," she persisted.

"What do you want of it, madam?" he asked politely.

"Oh," was the naive answer, "I want to see who I voted for."

Small Savings—Small Losses.

From the Rural New Yorker.

The man who saves something every year is on the road to prosperity. It may not be possible to save much, if not, save a little. Don't think a dollar or a dime is too small a sum to lay by. Every body knows how little expenditures get away with large sums. But few seem to know that the rule is one that works both ways. If a dime spent here and a dollar there soon makes a large hole in a man's pocket, so the dime and dollars laid away soon become a visible and respectable accumulation. In this country, any man may make himself independent, or keep himself under the harrow for life, according as he wastes or spends his small change. How many things do individuals and families buy, that they do not need, or cannot afford. Think twice before you spend that small coin. Don't be stingy or mean, but also don't be foolishly self-indulgent. The self-indulgent person is far more likely to be ungenerous than the self-denying one. The money wasted on hurtful things alone, the drugs and medicines we mingle with our diet in the forms of tea, tobacco, alcohol and the like, stand on the very threshold of prosperity, and bar the way of thousands to a home in their old age.

From the Norristown Herald.

It was a Boston girl who asked, "Why is it that two souls, made in the impenetrable mystery of their native, float by each other on the ocean currents of existence without being instinctively drawn together, blended and beautified in the assimilated alembic of eternal love?" That is an easy one. It is because butter is forty-five cents a pound, and a good seal-skin sash costs as high as \$500. The necessities of life must experience a fall in price before two souls will readily blend in the assimilated alembic and so on.

"Pa, has the world got a tail?" asked an urchin of his father. "No, child. How could it have one when it is round?" "Well," persisted the heir, "why do the papers say, 'So wags the world, if it ain't got a tail to wag about?'"

Something for You to Remember.

Don't you forget to tell your sisters and your cousins and your uncles and your—well, pardon, but we want you to tell all your relatives and acquaintances that the great caravan of wonders, known as Coup's New United Monster Shows and Paris Hippodrome, which has created such an avalanche of furore throughout the amusement world, is coming to Lawrence the 21st day of July.

And if they want to know why you are so solicitous about their remembering the date of this great show tell them to read the following notices just clipped from the Cincinnati papers, and be convinced of its eminent excellence and merit. The Cincinnati Enquirer says:

"The success of Coup's Circus, which gave it final performance last night, was unprecedented in the annals of the show business in this city. It created such a furore as was never heard of in these parts. The success was due to the fact that it is not only the best circus on the road at the present time, but it is the best managed one extant."

"Mr. Coup treats the public honestly, acts toward it as a large-brained, conscientious man would; to a single individual in personal dealing, and the result is confidence is established, and money flows into his coffers in an almost endless stream. Every attraction billed was seen by his tens of thousands of delighted patrons, and after the first performance the show advertised itself. No one went away grumbling that he did not get his money's worth. This sort of management pays, and Mr. Coup will find that he has sown a crop that will reap a golden harvest. May he come again."

The Cincinnati Commercial of May 29th gave Coup the following cheerful and complimentary good-by:

"Coup last night closed the biggest circus season ever known in Cincinnati. So great became the rush for seats that during the last three days thousands of persons would gain admittance and sit with great cheerfulness for a tiresome hour before the performance began. The acts were good and followed in quick succession with a sufficient amount of variety to leave an agreeable impression on the spectator. The show also had much of the sensational, notably the hurrying of Lulu through the air by means of a catapult, and the headlong dive of Mme. Geraldine from a frightful height to the net below, and the conclusion of the two hours and a half of uninterrupted excitement and pleasure with the blood-stirring hippodrome races. Future visits with a similar show will insure Mr. Coup crowded canvas, with a repetition of the nights when the doors were closed before 8 o'clock and hundreds sent away disappointed."

Bear in mind that the show will come to Lawrence on the 21st day of July, 1881.

What Mamma Said.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The young woman who, with her lover and little niece, sat in the shadow of the curtain while the company was in the room adjoining, had a good deal of presence of mind when the niece said very loud, "Kiss me, too, Aunt Ethel. You should say kiss me twice, or kiss two times, not two," said Aunt Ethel calmly. It is to be hoped that the well known English "beauty lady" was equal to the occasion, also, when an elderly and eminently respectable gentleman made an afternoon call, and, as elderly gentlemen often do, he took up the child and kissed her. "You must not do that," said the child, struggling. "I am a respectable married woman!" "What do you mean, my dear?" asked the astonished visitor. "Oh, that's what mamma always says when gentlemen kiss her!" replied the artless infant.

The poor journalist is but a diurnal. He is a chronicler, not a maker of public measures. He leads no armies in battle. He delivers no orations in the senate and formulates no edicts of wars or revenue in the commons. He is not a negotiator of loans or treaties. It is the business of his life to tell, as far as he is able, and to tell truly the time of day. If he does this to the end that during his life no one who depends upon him misses the daily express train of thought and action, he has performed a great public service and fulfilled his destiny.

HENRY WATTS.

A Boston firm is reported to be doing a large business in making an imitation honey in the comb. The comb is molded out of paraffine wax in good imitation of the work of bees; the cells are then filled with simple glucose syrup, flavored doubtless with some genuine honey, and sealed up by passing a hot iron over them. The product is sold for the best clover honey, and much of it is said to be shipped to Europe.

The people of a New Hampshire town are so fearfully lazy that when the wife of a minister who had just settled in that town asked a prominent citizen if the inhabitants generally respected the Sabbath and refrained from business, he replied: "Confound it, ma'am, they don't do enough work in a whole week to break the Sabbath if it was all done on that day."

A young bride who had been fashionably educated was asked by her fond husband to attend to the ordering of the dinner, as he shouldn't have time to go to market. It is a fact that she blandly requested the butcher to send home "a leg of tongue, seventeen pounds of steak and two halibut."

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1881.

Patrons' Department.

NATIONAL GRANGE.

Master—J. J. Woodman, of Michigan.
Secretary—Wm. M. Ireland, Washington, D. C.
Treasurer—F. M. McDowell, Wayne, N. Y.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Henry James, of Indiana.
D. W. Aiken, of South Carolina.
S. H. Ellis, of Ohio.

KANSAS STATE GRANGE.

Master—Wm. Sims, Topeka, Shawnee county.
Secretary—George Black, Olathe, Johnson Co.
Treasurer—W. P. Popenoe, Topeka.
Lecturer—S. J. Barnard, Humboldt.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. H. Jones, Holton, Jackson county.
Levi Dumbauld, Hartford, Lyon county.
W. H. Toothaker, Cedar Junction.

All Patrons are cordially invited to contribute items of interest to the grange, which occur in their immediate neighborhood, for publication in this department.

Where the Work Needs to be Done.
R. S. Thompson in Patron of Husbandry.

The more I travel and meet with granges, and talk with persons outside, the more do I become convinced that the great, the important work that lays before the grange, is the work of making the meetings of the grange profitable and interesting.

We may scold our members about not attending, but they will not attend unless they find some gain from attending. We may preach to the world outside, the value and importance of the grange till we are weary, but unless they see that the grange is profitable, and valued by those who already belong to it, they will be in no haste to throw in their lot with us.

The work must begin at home, that is in each subordinate grange, and if we can get them revived the good work will spread outside.

Then let each member and each officer of the grange put their wits to work to devise ways and means for improving the meetings. Let each one consider, "What can I do towards increasing the interest at the next meeting." Let the lecturer of the subordinate grange bestir himself, get out of the old ruts, and see what can be done to make pleasant meetings.

In every grange a programme should be adopted, if not for the year at least from meeting to meeting. Don't come to the field of work and then begin to calculate, "what shall we do today?" but have the whole plan studied out and announced at the previous meeting.

Study to have variety. Discuss corn and potatoes part of the time, but not all the time. Encourage the young members to come with recitations or declamations, or to bring some article they have read which has pleased them and which they can read to the grange.

Don't hold your meetings so late that at the close every one will want to rush off home, but let there be time for a little meeting and talking and social handshaking. I am a great believer in handshaking, and always fear something wrong in the grange where the members do not shake hands at meeting and parting.

Brethren, let us begin at the foundation and make our first grand success right in the subordinate grange.

Perpetual Charters.

From the Grange Bulletin.

Before the celebrated so-called "Granger decisions" had been made in the Supreme Court of the United States, the great claim made by railroad corporations and their attorneys was that a charter to build a railroad, was a vested right, a perpetual contract that could not afterwards be interfered with, without breaking faith and damaging what had now become private property and private interests. Never until our order boldly denied this position, had it ever to any great extent been questioned or contradicted. It had been so persistently advocated in courts and impressed upon the people that many had come to think, and do to this day, believe that a charter once granted is perpetual and like the laws of the Medes and Persians, can never be altered or amended.

How absurd is this claim, in the light of present knowledge and experience, in these days of bribery, bargain and sale so constantly practiced in our legislatures whence these charters come. A lobby agent can buy a majority of one vote in a legislature by which a charter is granted, and it at once becomes a "vested right" not to be altered or amended by any other purer or better legislature.

Just one Judas, one Benedict Arnold one corrupt legislator, can tie up all future honest and uncorrupt legislators; can create a monopoly, a money power, a railroad power or any other power, in spite of all the future legislation or efforts of the people of the state or the nation. And yet these same railroad attorneys admit and say that a charter granted to a city is not a "vested right," but may be repealed or modified by any subsequent legislature.

A charter to secure good government over a city of a million or more inhabitants may be repealed or altered year after year, by a legislative majority, or as the people demand of their representatives, while a few millionaires who may take the people's money and land to build a railroad, claim that their charter can never be altered, amended, or repealed, unless the millionaires agree to such change. What a difference it does make who is doing it.

We say that in this country the power of the people is supreme. The highest court in our land has decided that the "creature is subject to the creator." The Grange as a great educator is opening the eyes of the people to the fallacies of the past so cunningly devised and advocated by railroad attorneys. We are growing to a brighter and better day, and if we will all remain steadfast in the faith, prevent if possible the packing of our courts with railroad Judges, help encourage an enlighten public sentiment, spread the truth, and stand by the grand order that leads us in the way of truth and right, we shall in the words of the Grange itself, "become truly eminent Patrons of Husbandry; honoring and being honored; blessing and being blessed; instructing and being instructed; favored of God and our brethren; approved of our own conscience and the judgment of the wise and the good, who know us and our works."

Grange News and Notes.

Grange No. 226, Pa., will build a new hall this summer.

The Tennessee State Grange will meet at McMinnville August 17th.

Lexington Grange, Texas, is reported reorganized with twenty-three members.

Mt. Horeb Grange, Texas, has initiated thirty-four members since January 1, 1881.

Oak Hill Grange, No. 339, Texas, has had five applications within a month.

The Oregon State Grange met in regular annual session at Salem May 24th to 26th.

Another new grange was organized in New York state May 23d by Deputy Whiting.

Bluffton Grange, No. 1151, Bunet county, Texas, has just been reorganized with twenty-one members.

Aleppo Grange, No. 527, Pa., has ten new members on the way, and several applications besides.

A new grange was organized last month at Baynell's Ferry, Oregon, with twenty-two charter members.

There has lately been a new grange organized in Curry county, Oregon, by brother D. S. Buick, Deputy.

Grattan Grange, Michigan, is initiating a class of eighteen young people. Welcome to the young folks.

Fairfield Grange, Michigan, has lately added ten new members, "with a fair prospect of adding more."

Woodbridge Grange, Mich., conferred the fourth degree upon eleven candidates at one meeting last month.

Bro. Boise, worthy master of Oregon State Grange, is busily at work in the field addressing grange meetings and picnics.

A three days' reunion of Patrons was held at Lodi, Cal, last month, with interesting exercises on each day, and was one of the sure steps up the hill of progress.

Dirigo Grange, No. 98, Maine, is in a prosperous condition; received eight new members lately, and a brass band within the grange is one of the attractions.

The Patrons of Wisconsin have subscribed, through their state agency, for a full car load of tea and coffee, and a car load of reapers and mowers; also, twenty-five organs.

Bro. B. F. Bobo, of Plumas Grange, Cal., rides forty miles to attend a meeting of his grange. At his last visit the fourth degree was conferred on several candidates with a harvest feast.

Boston Grange, Mass., has passed strong resolutions condemning oleomargarine and other adulterations and poisonous compounds, as "not only damaging to our farm industries, but interfering seriously with our domestic and foreign trade and the health of our people."

A Wonderful Discovery.

For the speedy cure of consumption and all diseases that lead to it, such as stubborn coughs, neglected colds, bronchitis, hay fever, asthma, pain in the side and chest, dry hacking cough, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, sore throat, and all chronic or lingering diseases of the throat and lungs, Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal, and has established for itself a world-wide reputation. Many leading physicians recommend and use it in their practice. The formula from which it is prepared is highly recommended by all medical journals. The clergy and the press have complimented it in the most glowing terms. Go to your druggist and get a trial bottle free of cost, or a regular size for \$1. For sale by Barber Bros., Lawrence, Kansas.

WESTERN

Farm Mortgage Co.,

Lawrence, Kansas.

MONEY LOANED

On Improved Farms at

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Money Always On Hand—No Long Delays

We will fill promptly all choice applications for loans upon improved farming lands on the easiest terms to the borrower.

Farmers wishing to make LONG TIME LOANS will save money by calling upon our agent in their country.

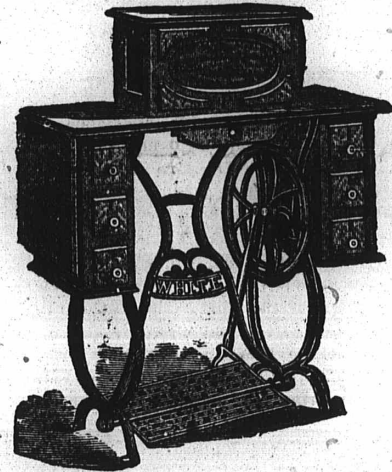
Central office NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, Lawrence, Kansas.

L. H. PERKINS, Sec'y.

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS

OF THE

White Sewing Machine



IN THE THIRD YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE, ITS SALES AMOUNT TO

54,853 Machines.

NO OTHER MACHINE EVER HAD SUCH

A RECORD OF POPULARITY.

It is the Lightest-Running,

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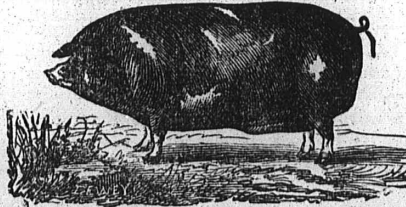
Best Satisfying Machine

IN THE WORLD.

Agents wanted. For terms, address

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ROBERT COOK,

Iola, Allen county, Kans.,

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.....\$22 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.....\$25 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.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest-selling pictorial books and Bibles. Price reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa.

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WE ISSUE DESCRIPTIVE ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, UNDERWEAR, CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CUTLERY, SEWING MACHINES, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, CROCKERY, TINWARE, HARNESS, SADDLES, GUNS, REVOLVERS, TENTS, FISHING TACKLE, TRUNKS, GROCERIES, Etc., Etc. WE ARE THE ORIGINATORS OF THE SYSTEM OF DIRECT DEALING WITH THE CONSUMER AT WHOLESALE PRICES. WE OWN AND CARRY IN STOCK ALL THE GOODS WE QUOTE. OUR PRICE LISTS WILL BE SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS UPON APPLICATION TO US BY LETTER OR POSTAL CARD. WE SELL GOODS IN ANY QUANTITIES TO SUIT THE PURCHASER. SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUES AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO FOR YOU. NO OBLIGATION TO BUY.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,

227 & 229 Wabash Avenue.

Chicago, Ill.

MOWRY & RICHARDS,

DEALERS IN

BOOTS AND SHOES!

We carry the CELEBRATED WALKER BOOT, which can't be beat, and have the exclusive sale of the CENTENNIAL PATENT BUCKLE PLOW SHOE, which for ease and durability is unsurpassed; the BEST GOODS, the LATEST STYLES and PRICES always THE LOWEST. Give Us a Call. Corner Massachusetts and Warren Streets.

Our Warerooms are Located at 46 and 48 Vermont Street!

IF YOU WANT

PLAIN FURNITURE,

CHAMBER SUITS, OR

PARLOR GOODS.

Call and see us. OUR PRICES WILL SUIT!

OUR STOCK OF

UNDERTAKING GOODS IS LARGE!

Consisting of Plain Coffins, Burial Cases and Fine Caskets. Burial Robes in all grades of goods.

LARGE FINE HEARSE!

Remember the Location is near the Court House

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SCHOOL AND UNIVERSITY BOOKS.

MY STOCK IS LARGE AND COMPLETE.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

Districts supplied on Favorable Terms.

Miscellaneous and Blank Books!

I also carry in stock a full line of Stationery of all grades and prices.

PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES, WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, NOTIONS, ETC., ETC.

It will pay you to examine stock and get prices before purchasing.

A. F. BATES, 99 Massachusetts Street.

CURIOSITY SHOP BARGAIN!

Corn Cultivator, three Double-shovel Plows, Four-ton Wagon Scale, 240 pounds Counter Scales, \$6; 24-pound Spring Scales, 10 cents; Four-pound Tea Scales, \$1; Satterlee Gang Plow, new, \$20, cost \$50; Oil Chromos 24x30, in Black Walnut frames, \$1; 8x10 Walnut frame, glass and back, 25 cents; Double Bolster Knives and Forks, \$1 per set; Roger Brothers 12 ounce Triple Plated Table Knives, \$2 per set.

PICTURE FRAMES, ALL SIZES.

Glass Sugar Bowl, Butter Dish, Cream and Spoon Holder for 30 cents; better for 40 cents. The best Iron Stone China Cups and Saucers 50 cents per set; Wash Bowl and Pitcher 75 cents; Handled, \$1; Hoes, Rakes, Grubbing Hoes; new Buck Saws, 75 cents; 26 Hand Saws, \$1.

STOVES AND RANGES.

I will sell the best stove for the least money of any man in Kansas. I have the sole agency of the ETNA COOK STOVE AND RANGE, which I will sell at the price of a common stove.

A FIRST CLASS STOVE AT A SECOND CLASS PRICE,

Every one of which is warranted to be A 1. Any person buying one and not satisfied with its working, can return it and get their money.

I am headquarters for Tinware—4 quart milk cans \$1 per dozen; 6 quarts 10 cents each; 6 quarts refined at 15 cents.

Good Brooms for 10 cents; beat for 15 cents. Household Furniture and ten thousand other things

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST!

I will pay the highest price for Second-Hand Goods of all sorts and kinds.

Want to buy LIVE GEESE FEATHERS.

J. H. SHIMMONS,

LAWRENCE,

KANSAS.

J. S. CREW & CO.

OUR WALL PAPER STOCK IS VERY COMPLETE.

Embracing all Grades, from Brown Blanks

TO THE BEST DECORATIONS.

WINDOW SHADES MADE TO ORDER

ON KNAPP'S SPRINGS OR COMMON FIXTURES.

150 Children's Carriages from Five to Thirty Dollars, Croquet, Base Balls, etc.

A FEW BOOKS AND STATIONERY ALSO ON HAND.

State News.

Independence thinks she wants a daily paper—deluded city.

Prairie Grove, Doniphan county, has several cases of diphtheria.

The corn crop in Riley county is reported backward but promising.

The Manhattan Nationalist claims that but very little if any liquor is sold in that place.

A boy named Parker was seriously injured by a kick from a horse in Manhattan a few days ago.

A man was arrested in Harper county recently for not sending his children to school.

The Kansas City flood sufferers are emigrating to Montgomery and adjacent counties. So says the Oswego Independent.

A mad dog made an appearance in Burlington last week, and though efforts were made to slay him, they failed, and the dog is still at large.

A citizen of Morris county, P. F. Steel, has commenced the culture of tobacco. He has 50,000 plants, and an acre and a half already set out.

A number of influential farmers of McPherson county have formed a joint stock company to erect a large elevator at the city of McPherson.

A little boy, son of Charles Hergersheimer, of Kulo, Doniphan county, was drowned in the Missouri river some days ago. The body was found at Iowa Point.

The first case under the prohibition law at Wellington came up last Thursday and resulted in the violator being fined \$100 and costs. Ordered committed to jail until paid.

Thomas R. Bayne, of Jefferson county, recently harvested ninety acres of wheat which produced 1,862 bushels of grain or an average of nearly twenty-one bushels per acre for the whole field.

The Junction City Tribune informs us that Wm. Ward, of that vicinity, sheared eighty head of sheep, mostly Cotswolds, and secured 560 pounds of wool. The heaviest fleece weighed fourteen and a half pounds.

The corn crop in Labette county, according to the Oswego Independent, is booming. The chinch bugs are not so numerous as was feared at one time, and no great damage is apprehended from that quarter. The principal damage done to wheat was by the rust.

Simon McConaha, who recently ruined a young girl at Melvern, Osage county, the girl committing suicide the next day, was discharged from custody last week, there not being sufficient evidence to sustain the charge of abduction for the purpose of prostitution.

The Troy Chief says: W. H. H. Curtis, of Doniphan, was up, Monday. We learn, with regret, that he was last week compelled to tear down his mill, on account of the encroachment of the river. He commenced early in the morning, and at midnight the river was running where the mill had stood. He saved all the machinery, and the lumber of which the mill was built. It is a heavy loss to him. He is as yet undecided where he will rebuild the mill.

Ellsworth County Notes.

Special Correspondence SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

Splendid fine showers, and crops are doing well.

The wheat harvest is drawing to a close. A very good yield.

New settlers are coming in every day, and the county and town is booming. Hastily,

CORRESPONDENCE.

ELLSWORTH, Kans., June 30, 1881.

Greenwood County Notes.

Special Correspondence SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

On account of the chinch bugs and Hessian fly the wheat crop here is almost an entire failure. This is the first visitation of the Hessian fly in any numbers, and we hope the last.

The potato crop will be a good one.

Corn couldn't look better. If no mishaps occur we expect the largest yield ever known in this county.

The building among the farmers, which we spoke of in our letter to THE SPIRIT some time ago, has in no wise abated, nor will it until cold weather comes.

Excuse brevity. C. C.

EUREKA, Kans., July 3, 1881.

Wolves.

From the Nickerson Argosy.

The farmers in Salt Creek township are losing a large number of chickens and turkeys by wolves. They talk of organizing a grand hunt to rid the township of these sneaking brutes.

A Big Fleece.

From the Wichita Eagle.

Mr. W. A. Williams, who owns a fine flock of high grade sheep on the Cowskin, bought in his clip on Monday. It made three wagon loads and cashed, on this market, a little upwards of twelve hundred dollars. Mr. W. says sheep are more desirable than wheat growing and more profitable. On Friday night, during the storm, seven head of his sheep ran into the creek and were drowned.

Drowned.

From the Oskaloosa Sickle.

Under Sheriff Pryor informs us that a young man named Martin Seary, aged about 21, was drowned in Muddy, a mile or two west of Meiriden, last Saturday evening while in bathing. He was unable to swim but little, and got into water about eighteen feet deep. Several other young men were with him, but could not rescue the body. Doc Cole went to the place and succeeded, by driving, in bringing the body up. Seary had been working for a Mr. Bolz, in that neighborhood. He had no relatives in the county.

About Stock.

From the Ford County Globe.

C. M. Beeson closed out his herd of 180 head of two-year-olds to Wilson, of Great Bend, Kans., receiving \$18 per head for them. He expects to reinvest again, but on a larger scale, from the fact that he thinks it pays to handle stock in this country.

Willis McCutcheon, of Sweet Home, Texas, who is driving about 4,000 head of cattle to this market, arrived in the city Sunday. His cattle are all sold to Newman, of St. Louis, who has a cattle range in Nebraska, to which place these cattle will be taken.

David Berry has just come up from his stock ranch on the Paladina, Pan Handle, Texas, where he is holding about 10,000 head of cattle. He says his cattle are all doing finely and expects to market during the season about 1,500 head of beef. He departed yesterday for his farm near Emporia, where he has been feeding cattle during the winter.

A Variety.

From the Abilene Democrat.

Mr. John Taylor, one of the wheat kings of Dickinson county, commenced yesterday to cut his wheat. His near neighbor, Hon. J. S. Hollinger, another gentleman of the same reputation as the former, commenced to harvest last Friday.

The clatter and ring of the header is heard in the land, and the golden harvests are being garnered. If persons living in the Eastern states ever intend paying a visit to Kansas, we would advise them to come now. "Now is the accepted time."

Some of the farmers have been raising a species of wheat brought from Russia by emigrants, and report says that it stands the winter better and makes a larger yield than the American varieties. The beard of the wheat is very long and heavy, and as it is a prolific yielder the same is coming into public favor.

A young city lady was visiting a kind-hearted farmer, and during her stay was taken around the farm. "Now," said the fair visitor to the farmer, "won't you show us your watermelon orchard?" "I haven't a watermelon tree on the place this year, ma'am; they were all winter-killed," and his questioner wondered why he smiled so pleasantly as he answered.

Widowed by a Lightning Stroke—The Business of the Chinch Bug.

From the Eureka Herald.

During the storm Wednesday night of last week another death by lightning occurred, Leroy Larcom, a young man whose home has for some years been on Otter creek, being the unfortunate one. He had retired for the night, and while the storm was at its height he arose and opened the door, intending to go into the yard to look after the poultry. Just as he opened the door he was struck to the ground by an electric bolt. His wife was also stunned by the same shock and remained in an insensible condition for some hours. We understand the family consists of the widow and three small children, and that they are in straitened circumstances.

The chinch bug raid seems about ended and the "varmints" have "folded their tents like the Arabs and as silently stolen away." We believe nearly every corn field has been deserted by them. It was the young crop that was doing the damage, and as soon as they had their wings developed they began to fly away. The damage done by them to the wheat was greater, we believe, than was ever before known in this county, and the people naturally enough feared a like result to their promising corn fields. Some corn has been greatly injured, but the greater part will recover, and we are having such a splendid growing season that being unmolested in the future the corn will be more than we ordinarily term a full crop. We hope this result may be realized in every portion of the county.

Murder—Warning to Farmers.

Special Dispatch to the Kansas City Journal.

The city was startled this morning by the announcement of the murder of Charles Coinman three miles west of the city last night by the Harden family, the father and two sons, who were arrested to-day. Trouble about cattle grazing was the cause of the murder. Coinman leaves a wife and two children. Great excitement prevails, and threats of lynching are numerous. The prisoners are strongly guarded.

NEODESHA, Kans., June 29, 1881.

The country around here has been a good deal excited for several days past over the operations of the lightning rod swindlers. One of them named Webb left Thayer in a two-horse buggy Saturday with special Constable Hartshorn only an hour behind. Webb went in a lively gallop and started north. As soon as a warrant could be obtained the Hartshorn boys were on the track. At Parsons, eighteen miles away, they found him halted and in conversation with a pal. A shot from the constable's revolver only seemed to add speed to his former flight. About eight miles from Chanute one of his horses was found dead in the road. The other horse was found in a lively stable, while the fugitive was in the tall grass hiding. It is presumed he boarded a freight train and made good his escape. There were five or six of them in the gang.

As a sample of their work, I may mention the case of John Robertson, an honest old Scotch farmer who lives near Thayer. The oily spokesman of the party called on him and offered to red his house for much less than the usual price. After all offers were rejected the oleaginous individual offered to throw off forty-five feet and put the whole thing down to \$14.50, just to get a chance to show his rods in his neighborhood. This offer was accepted, which Mr. O. M. proceeded, as he said, to reduce to writing and got Mr. Robertson to sign. It was nearly dusk, and Mr. Robertson did not read the written instrument, or he would have known better. The next morning the whole house was riddled all over and Mr. R. informed that it was \$76.50. He came to town to see about it, and had a warrant issued for their arrest. This had an effect almost magical. The ones that could not get away came into court, paid the costs, and were glad to let Robertson off at \$14.50, they being too liberal to stand on \$49 on a lightning rod trade.

THAYER, Kans., June 29.

The BEST of All



VERY EASILY MANAGED,
ECONOMICAL IN FUEL,
AND GUARANTEED TO
Give Perfect Satisfaction Everywhere.

BUY
A CHARTER OAK
MADE ONLY BY
Excelsior Man'g Co.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
**TIN-PLATE, WIRE,
SHEET IRON**

—AND—
EVERY CLASS OF GOODS USED OR SOLD BY
TIN AND STOVE DEALERS.
SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,
are incomparable. They stimulate the
TORMID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS
SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE
ORGANS, create perfect digestion
and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL
They have no equal; acting as a preventive
and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Inter-
mittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and
Ague. Upon the healthy action of the
Stomach and Liver depends, almost
wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA.
It is for the cure of this disease and its at-
tendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUS-
NESS, DEPENDENCY, CON-
STIPATION, PILES, &c., that these
Pills have gained such a wide reputation.
No remedy was ever discovered that acts
so speedily and gently on the digestive or-
gans, giving them tone and vigor to as-
similate food. This accomplished, the
NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN
NOURISHED, and the BODY RO-
BUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you
will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood,
Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.
Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a Glossy
Black by a single application of this DYE. It im-
parts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously.
Sold by Druggists or sent by express on receipt of \$1.
Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

CARTER'S IRON PILLS FOR THE BLOOD NERVES AND COMPLEXION

Cure Palpitation of the Heart, Nervousness,
Tremblings, Nervous Headache, Leucorrhoea, Cold
Hands and Feet, Pain in the Back, and other
forms of Female Weakness. They enrich and
improve the quality of the Blood, purify and
brighten the Complexion, allay Nervous Irritation,
and secure Refreshing Sleep. Just the remedy
needed by women whose pale colorless faces
show the absence of Iron in the Blood. Remember
that Iron is one of the constituents of the
Blood, and is the great tonic. The Iron Pills
are also valuable for men who are troubled with
Nervous Weakness, Night Sweats, &c. Price, 50
cents per box. Sent by mail. Address,
CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
22 Park Place, New York.
Sold by Druggists everywhere.

FOR SALE BY BARBER BROS.

PILES

fully described with scientific mode
of cure. Free. Harris' Illustrated
pamphlet sent free on application.
HARRIS' REMEDY CO.,
Bart's Chemical, 5th & Market Sts.,
St. Louis, Mo.

MONEY TO LOAN,

In large or small amounts on five years time, at
SEVEN PER CENT.
With reasonable commission.
J. B. WATKINS & CO.,
Lawrence, Kansas.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 18 useful stoves, 5 sets seeds
Catalog, free. Address BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

CARD COLLECTORS!

First.—
Buy seven bars Dobbins' Electric Soap of
your Grocer.

Second.—
Ask him to give you a bill of it.

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Mail us his bill and your full address.

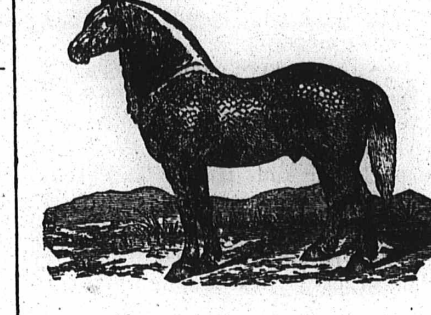
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We will mail you free seven beautiful cards,
in six colors and gold, representing
Shakespeare's

"SEVEN AGES OF MAN."

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116 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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AXLE GREASE
Composed largely of powder-
ed mica or talc, is the
BEST and CHEAPEST
lubricator in the world. It is the best
because it does not gum, but forms a
highly polished surface over the axle, re-
sisting friction and lightening the draft.
It is the cheapest because it costs no more
than inferior brands, and one box will do
the work of two of any other Axle Grease
brands. It answers equally well for Harvesters,
Cylinders, Threshing Machines, Corn-Planters,
Carriages, Buggies, etc., as for Wagons. It is
GUARANTEED TO contain no Petroleum.
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Cyclopedia of Things Worth Knowing mailed free.
MICA MANUFACTURING CO.,
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Imported Norman Stallion
(No. 469 Percheron Norman Stud Book.)



"TURCO,"
(Imported by T. Slattery, Onarga, Ill.)

Will be found for the season of 1881, beginning
April 1st, at the farm of the undersigned, on
California road, 8 miles west of Lawrence, in
Kanawka township.

Terms:
Twelve dollars for season, payable at time of
service by cash or bankable note. For single
service eight dollars cash.

Mares bred by the season not proving with foal
may be returned next season free of charge.
Care will be taken to prevent accidents but no
responsibility will be assumed should any occur.

WM. H. INGERSOLL,
N. B.—No business done on Sunday. P. O.
address, Lawrence.

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FURNITURE DEALERS

Have a large assortment of all kinds of Fur-
niture, Mattresses, etc., at low-
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Undertaking a Specialty.
Metallic and Wood Caskets and Coffins in great
variety. Burial Robes, etc., always on hand.
We have a fine new Hearse. All orders promptly
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Session of 1881-82 Begins September 7,
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The University of Kansas enters upon its
sixteenth year with greatly increased facilities
for affording thorough collegiate instruction.
Expenses from \$150 to \$300. This includes
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The Collegiate Department comprises the
following courses: Classical, scientific, modern
literature, civil engineering, natural history,
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years to training for the Collegiate.

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courses: Classical, scientific and modern liter-
ature.

The Law Department embraces a course of
two years. Tuition \$25 per annum.

The Musical Department is under the charge
of a competent instructor.
For catalogue and information, address
Rev. JAMES MARVIN, Chancellor,
Lawrence, Kansas.

A Great Chicago Enterprise.

The laboratory for the manufacture of Elec-
tric Bitters is one of Chicago's greatest enter-
prises, giving employment to a large number
of hands. The extensive sale already attained
for this wonderful remedy is astonishing.
Wherever once introduced, and becomes
known, it is almost impossible to supply the
demand, because of their true merit—curing
where others fail—and at a reasonable price
(fifty cents).—Ee.

USE **GEORGE LEIS' CELEBRATED**
CONDITION POWDER
FOR
HORSES & 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 superi-
ority of this Powder over every other preparation of the
kind is known to all those who have seen its astonishing
effects.

Every Farmer and Stock Raiser is convinced that an
impure state of the blood originates the variety of dis-
eases that afflict a horse, such as Founder, Distemper,
Pistula, Polt-evil, Hile-Bound, Inward Strains, Scratches,
Mange, Yellow Water, Heaves, Loss of Appetite, Inflam-
mation of the Eyes, Swelled Legs, Fatigue 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 hair.

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.



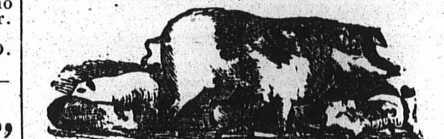
LEIS' POWDER being both Tonic and Laxative, puri-
fies the blood, removes bad humors, and will be found
most excellent in promoting the condition of Sheep.
Sheep require only one-eighth the dose given to cattle.



In all new countries we hear of fatal diseases among
Fowls, styled Chicken Cholera, Gapes, Blindness, Glan-
ders, Megrims or Giddiness, &c. LEIS' POWDER will
eradicate these diseases. In severe attacks, mix a small
quantity with corn meal, moistened, and feed twice a day.
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 sometimes they do not eat;
it will then 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 attest the fact that by
judicious use of LEIS' Condition Powder it is
found that milk is greatly increased, and quality greatly
proved. All gross humors and impurities of the blood are
at once removed. For Sore teats, apply LEIS' Chemi-
cal Healing Salve—will heal in one or two applica-
tions. Your Cows also require an abundant and
stimulant. 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 effec-
tive 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 Lungs, Measles, Sore Ears, Mange,
Hog Cholera, Sore Teats, Kidney Worms, &c., a fifty-cent
paper added to a tub of swill and given freely, is a certain
preventive. It promotes digestion, purifies the blood,
and is therefore the best Astringent for fattening Hogs.

N. B.—BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
To protect myself and the public from being
imposed upon by worthless imitations, observe the signa-
ture of the proprietor upon each package, without which
none are genuine.

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

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BROWN, WEBBER & GRAHAM, St. Louis, Mo.
MYER, BRO. & CO., St. Louis, Mo.
COLLINS BROS. & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

\$5,000,000.

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WARRANT THEIR

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BLACK TIP

That is now so extensively worn on
CHILDREN'S SHOES
TO WEAR AS LONG AS THE METAL.

Which was introduced by them, and by which
the above amount has been saved to parents an-
nually. This Black Tip will save still
more, as besides being worn on the coarser
grades it is worn on fine and costly shoes
where the Metal Tip on account of its looks
would not be used.
They all have our Trade Mark A. S. T. Co.
stamped on front of Tip.
Parents should ASK FOR SHOES with this
BEAUTIFUL BLACK TIP
on them when purchasing for their children.

GUIDE TO SUCCESS

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FORMS BUSINESS
AND
SOCIETY.

Is by far the best Business and Social Guide and
Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It
tells every body completely HOW TO DO EVERY-
THING in the best way. How to be your own
Lawyer, how to do business Correctly and Suc-
cessfully, how to Act in Society and in every part
of life, and contains a gold mine of varied infor-
mation indispensable to all classes for constant
reference. **AGENTS WANTED** for all spare
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and attractions sells better than any other, apply
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TO CORRESPONDENTS:

In sending communications to this paper do not write on both sides of the paper. A departure from this rule will often withhold the article from publication till next week's issue if not altogether. Do not forget this.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

The courts have decided that—
 First—Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, or letter-carrier, whether directed to his name or another name, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.
 Second—If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publishers may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not.

TO SUBSCRIBERS:

When you send your name for renewal or to change your post office be sure and give your former address, which will accommodate us and enable you to get your paper much sooner. Remittances should be made either in money orders, drafts or registered letters.
 We endeavor to keep THE SPIRIT free from advertisements of humbugs and swindles, but we cannot of course vouch for the good faith of our advertisers. If our readers wish to protect themselves they will pay out no money for anything until they have received it. A little care will obviate many difficulties.

All communications should be addressed to MOODY & DAVIS, Lawrence, Kans.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1881.

JOHN G. SAXE, son of the poet died at Albany the 30th.

A DISPATCH from Madison, Ind., says the peach crop is estimated at 100,000 bushels.

DURING the month of June 241,803 emigrants arrived at New York. During the same month last year there were 176,975.

Two freight trains collided at Webster, Mo., June 30th, smashing one engine and doing considerable other damage, but so far as known no lives were lost.

EIGHT prisoners confined in the Bentontown, Pa., jail escaped on the evening of the 30 ult. One was recaptured and the others are actively pursued. An insecure building was the cause.

HUNNEWELL, Kans., does not seem to be remarkably peaceful. Several reports of violence have been received from there within a comparatively short time. The latest is the killing of Fred. Kuptman by Ed. Stockley, a cowboy. A woman was the cause. Stockley escaped.

The following special appeared in the Kansas City Journal last Saturday:

Col. Lafe Dawson and Mrs. Talbott and daughter were in the city to-day, on a visit to Ed. and Bud, who are in jail at this place. Although Col. Dawson was exceedingly reticent, the report got circulated that he was down for the purpose of arranging a confession whereby the boys will be saved. It is understood that Wyatt, the alleged insane participant in the murder, is to assert that he did the shooting. It is thought that this will cause the release of the brothers. Wyatt is then to get out on the insanity dodge. Unless Wyatt's brain takes another whirl and causes him to refuse to thus place his guilt in such close relation to the hemp, the confession will be made in about a week. What effect this will have on his excellency no one knows.

THE STARTLING ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION.

Last Saturday the people of the United States were thrown into a fever of excitement by the startling words from the nation's capital flashed over the wires: "President Garfield was shot this morning while about to take the train for Long Branch."

The news at this city was received at first with incredulity, but as dispatch after dispatch came, reaffirming the statement, disbelief gave way to alarm and sorrow, and crowds gathered around the bulletin boards asking with hushed voices the latest news from Garfield.

Never since the assassination of our beloved President Lincoln was there a more unexpected or terrible blow experienced by the American people.

Mr. Garfield by his firm adherence to principle and hearty love of justice had already endeared himself to the people of the country, the kindly and yet just manner in which he began his term of office giving evidence of an exceptionally brilliant administration, and when it seemed that by the hand of an assassin we were to be cut off from the benefits of a vigorous and effective administration, to lose the man whom we had all learned to respect, and thousands to love, the blow was almost more than was in the power of human hearts to bear.

Shortly after the first news telling of the attempted assassination was received,

ed, other dispatches came announcing the wounds as dangerous, but the result uncertain. The agony of suspense then became terrible, and when encouraging news was clicked over the wires joy was too great to find expression; there was no need of demonstration. The thoughts and emotions of men at that time were too easily discerned in their faces to need other evidence.

The full particulars of the shooting will be found in another column, where it will be seen that the latest dispatches give greatly encouraging reports.

The universal sentiment to-day among all classes is one of sincere gratitude, and should Mr. Garfield recover, as we are strongly led to believe from the latest reports, we think we express the general sentiment when we say that he will be the most popular man who ever presided over the affairs of this nation. The sympathetic chord in the great heart of the American people has been strongly touched, and the dastardly attempt on his life when he had but just begun in such an auspicious manner the discharge of the duties of his high office will only serve to bind him with stronger bonds of admiration and love to the sympathetic hearts of the people. May God save the president!

OBITUARY.

The funeral of Mrs. Catharine S. Holmes, wife of B. F. Holmes of this city, whose death was briefly chronicled last week, took place from her late residence on Rhode Island street last Thursday morning.

The services were conducted by Rev. L. W. Spring, of this city, and were of a very appropriate and impressive character. A choir composed of Misses Alice Collier and Hattie McFarland and Messrs. N. O. Stevens and T. H. Kennedy assisted with some beautiful and appropriate selections.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Reuben P. Rice, of St. Albans, Vt., where she was born April 20, 1830. She was married March 9, 1851, and with her husband removed to Wisconsin in 1865, where she and her husband remained one year, at the end of that time they again removed to Missouri remaining there ten years. In April, 1876, the family came to Lawrence, where she has since resided.

Mrs. Holmes was a model mother and wife in all respects. She was particularly devoted to the duties of her home and family, although disease had marked her for a life of much suffering years ago, she maintained that christian thoughtfulness for others welfare that made her so beloved among those who had the honor of her acquaintance and friendship. The center of a most devoted and happy home circle she will be missed as the chief light in its life for all the years that she has been a dutiful wife and mother. Although an invalid and suffering for so long, though her death was expected, and felt as a relief to her, yet so cheerful and self-forgetting was she under it all that her loss is as the light of the house gone out. Her husband and four daughters have the sympathy of all in a loss that no amount of condolence can assuage. With the sincerest regards of relatives and friends, only the consolation of time and the memories of one so kind and good can heal the wounds and soften the sorrow that is ours to bear, but a loss that will be a sweet memory in all the after years.

Following is the card of thanks to friends:

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks for the sympathy, kindness and assistance received from many friends in connection with the great bereavement through which we have recently passed in the death of our dear wife and mother.

B. F. HOLMES, Lawrence, Kans.,
 MRS. EVA. HULL, Independence, Kans.,
 MRS. LILLIAN STONE, Thorndyke, Me.,
 MRS. MABEL MOODY, Lawrence, Kans.,
 GERTRUDE HOLMES, Lawrence, Kans.

WRECK OF A PLEASURE YACHT.

A fearful catastrophe occurred on the Hudson, New York, last week to a yachting party of seven, five of whom were drowned. Mr. Palmer, one of the party, gives the following account of the disaster:

Before it began to blow, a little preliminary shower of rain fell. After the rain had fallen a while the wind suddenly sprang upon our starboard quarter, then in a flash it shifted from north to west and came down on us with full force, lifting the yacht clean out of the water and beating the sea into a milk-white foam. I had been telling Miss Campbell that in case of an accident to keep by my side but not to choke me. I am a good swimmer. The first burst of the squall came like the roaring of

cannon. It was impossible for one to hear his own voice. The sight of the sea was simply appalling. It seemed to change from water into froth and foam. It was blown into sheets and cataracts of spray and rolled up against the yacht like breakers on a lee shore. A mighty gust of wind swept over, tumbling the yacht down into the trough of the sea, and for a moment all seemed lost. As the wave rolled over us Miss Campbell, who had held my arm, lost her grip, and down she went into the boiling water. She was near-sighted, and having lost her glasses when the wind first struck the yacht, she seemed bewildered, and I suppose she could not see any one of us who might have been near her. We were all there together in a heap at first, then we separated, and in a few minutes the yacht settled down but did not sink at once. Superhuman strength seemed to come to me, and seeing Miss Campbell floating near me I caught her around the waist and shoulders and lifted her bodily clear out of the water to a boom, where she clung for a moment perhaps. Then the boat sank down out of sight, and we were all afloat, with a second gale blowing up with heavy thunder and lightning. The yawl was floundering but was battered up, and I swam for it with Miss Campbell on the little vessel for support, but it soon went down as it was attached to the yacht by a strong line. When it sank I went under the water a few feet and Miss Campbell let go her hold. I thought I could keep her afloat, but at this critical moment a terrific shower of hail began to fall. The icy pellets dashed into my face till I could not see a foot before me.

I heard Ed. Mason calling for an oar. I looked around for one but there was nothing of the kind afloat. While I was looking Johnson and Emerson went down without a cry. Meanwhile Miss Campbell was lying on her back, being supported by her clothing. I could not see her, but I could hear her moan and cry out "oh Lord, help me," then her voice would die away. I searched in the darkness and hail for the poor girl, but could not find her. Finally something was dashed against me. It was an ice box. I clutched hold of it, and just as I was fairly rested on it I looked over and in the gloom saw the face of Sealy, the boy, all pale and ghastly. I saw his blackened lips open but not a word he said reached me. It might have been a prayer as he disappeared. I saw Miss Campbell on a wave about twenty yards away. I pushed away from the ice box and stuck out for her, but when I reached her and called her by name her eyes were protruding from her head and her face was discolored and very ghastly. It appalled me. She was dead and as cold as the ice that was falling with the rain. By this time I was so numb I could scarcely swim but I managed to get to the ice box, when I saw the sailing master coming towards me. He asked what was supporting me. I told him and he advanced forward, but when we both were on, it was almost impossible to keep from going under. The hail was something fearful. It is no exaggeration to say that pieces seemed as large as pigeon eggs. While we were on board we heard a cry and then saw Eddy. He was floating on a hatch and he cried, "Is not this awful?" He begged me to help him to get off his clothes. I tried, but my own clothing had gotten loose at the waist, my belt came off and my trousers were dangling around my heels so that it was impossible to reach him. Soon after this I lost consciousness but Tompkins held me to the box, and when I came to my senses I was on the schooner Senator, Captain Bousey, from Maine. They had picked me up and they rolled me on a barrel half an hour, they said, before I came to life. The captain ran a great risk in sending a boat for us. The crew did not see us, but were guided to us by the cries of Tompkins, who hailed the schooner and saved my life. I should say that just before I lost consciousness we saw a tug about half a mile away, but they did not hear us, at least they paid no attention to our cries, and they steamed away to the eastward. We lost everything we had. If Eddy could have kept afloat fifteen minutes longer he too would have been saved. The memory of those terrible scenes make me wish I had gone down too, with my friends, instead of being spared to carry the news to their families.

STORMS IN THE EAST.

Dispatches from Cincinnati, dated June 24th give some of the particulars of the late storms in that region:

This forenoon at Springfield the losses were a portion of the fair ground buildings. Carl Hunter on a ladder in a new house was blown to the ground and suffered fatal injuries.

At Columbus the roof of Tiernan's car works was blown off and the east end of the building blown down. The Pan Handle roundhouse and the scrap works were badly damaged.

Advices from points in the northwestern part of the state tell the same story of destruction to roofs, trees, fences and crops.

At Lancaster the damage was very severe. The freight depot of the Muskingum Valley railroad had the roof blown off and part of the wall blown in. One side of the round house of the same road was blown off. The roof of the large building of the Hocking Val-

ley Manufacturing company was torn off, and a part of the wall blown in. A large frame building of Michael O'Gara, just erected, had the roof completely wrecked.

At Marietta nine little girls swimming in a floating bath narrowly escaped drowning. The bath house was blown to pieces. Many houses and barns in the country were unroofed.

The storm was very severe at New Lexington. It is impossible to estimate the damage, but the points indicated show a wide belt of country has been visited by storms more or less severe, and crops, especially wheat, much damaged. No loss of life reported except as above.

A HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.

A telegram from New York dated June 30th gives an account of about as horrible a piece of premeditated villainy as can well be imagined. The dispatch says:

Thos. Smaltz and Wm. Pierson, aged eight and ten years, were examined this morning in Jersey City for torturing a boy named Thomas Lawson, six years of age. The Lawson family lived on a canal barge. The lad was playing at some distance from the barge, when the two boys captured him, tied his hands and dragged him into an out-house on a neighboring street. They then undressed the child and commenced torturing him. All manner of cruelty was inflicted, including cutting of the chest and back with a knife. The victim was found insensible in a shed where the young fiends left him. A doctor was sent for and found the lad in a very critical condition. Both prisoners were committed. They say they only did it for fun.

THE wild race for the senatorship at Albany continues unabated and unchanged. The following is the vote for yesterday: For Conkling's successor: Potter 47, Conkling 31, Wheeler 36, Cornell 8, Lapham 9, Folger 1, Rogers 3, Crowley 6. No choice.

For Platt's successor: Depew 48, Cornell 15, Chapman 3, Fish 1, Wheeler 2, Kernan 47, Crowley 1, North 1, Daniels 1, Everts 1, Lapham 1, Platt 1. No choice.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—At half past 9 o'clock this morning, when the president was at the Baltimore and Potomac depot, with this party, waiting to take the train, he was shot twice by a man within two feet of him. The president's friends rushed to him as he fell, and Blaine called for Rockwell. Station Agent Carney arrested the assassin, who said: "I did it! I am a star-wart, and Arthur is now president. Take a letter I have here to Gen. Sherman, and he will tell you all about it." The president's wounds are now said not to be mortal.

The president was shot twice, one ball entering from the rear to one side, and is believed to have passed through the kidneys. The doctors hold out some hope of possible recovery, but it is plain that they feel but little if any hope. One shot went through the arm. Dr. Bliss, Surgeon General Barnes and Dr. Purvis (colored) are in attendance. The man who shot him wrote his name on a card as "Chas. Gitteau, attorney at law, of Chicago." The man evidently had deliberately planned the assassination with the idea, so far as can now be ascertained, of making Arthur president. He is a foreigner by birth, and has been a very persistent applicant for a consular station. He has haunted the executive mansion for several weeks, and his disappointment in not getting what he wanted led to temporary aberration of mind. It is reported that Gitteau had accomplices, whose descriptions are in the hands of the police, and further developments are anxiously looked for.

July 2, 3:20 p. m.—The president's symptoms at this time are more unfavorable. It is thought there is internal hemorrhage.

2:40 p. m.—Dr. Beckwith, an old physician of the president, says President Garfield has but few chances for recovery, and that he may not live twelve hours. The general impression at the executive mansion is that the president is sinking.

3 p. m.—Hon. Samuel Shellabarger, who has just left the bedside of the president, says there seems to be absolutely no hope of rallying. His symptoms are growing more and more alarming, and his death is thought to be very near. The secretary of state has received from Sir Edward Thornton the following telegram:

LONDON, July 2, 10:25 p. m.
 To Edward Thornton, British Embassy, Washington.

The queen desires that you will at once express the horror with which she has learned of the attempt upon the president's life, and her earnest hope of his recovery. Her majesty wishes for full and immediate reports as to his condition. (Signed) LORD GRANVILLE.

July 4, 2:45 p. m.—The president awakened from sleep a few minutes since and said to Dr. Bliss who stood near his bed, "doctor, I feel better than I have at any time since I was wounded." The last official bulletin is considered by the medical profession as quite encouraging and significant of favorable results. Dr. Bliss made the remark shortly after the 1 o'clock bulletin was issued that there was less evidence of peritonitis now than when the 8 o'clock bulletin was written. All attending physicians continue to

express a hopeful opinion of the President's case. Mrs. Garfield bears up most heroically, notwithstanding the terrible ordeal through which she has passed and is passing, she holds herself with much composure in all her conversation with her stricken husband. She whispers to him words of cheer. She has a firm conviction that the president will live. Mrs. Blaine is constant in her attendance upon the president's wife.

July 4, 4:42 p. m.—The doctors apprehended an unfavorable change this evening, but it is more marked for the worse than they had hoped. Mrs. Blaine left the White House with the secretary this evening crying bitterly. There is more danger now than at any time yet.

July 4, 10 p. m.—There is a slight amelioration of symptoms during the last two hours. No vomiting during that period. Pulse 124; temperature 101; respiration 24.

July 4, 12.—The condition of the president has further improved since the date of the last official bulletin. His temperature and pulse have again fallen slightly, and he is at this hour sleeping quietly.

July 5, 3:55 p. m.—The condition of the president has not materially changed since the date of the last bulletin. His physicians continue to regard his symptoms as very favorable. He has suffered to some extent yesterday and to-day from the great heat of the weather, and his physicians have this afternoon invited Prof. E. Hillgard, of the United States coast and geological survey, to consult with them with a view to the adoption, if practicable, of some plan for the artificial refrigeration of the president's room. Every person coming from the president's room now brings the news that he is doing well, and this has to a considerable extent relieved the anxiety which the people have been under since Saturday. A general feeling of relief is visible. Gitteau is receiving some abusive letters, denouncing him as an assassin deserving death, but no letters that were written in friendly terms have come to him. His story that he first conceived the idea of killing the president about six weeks ago seems so far as can be learned, to be correct, and since that time there has been no evidence that he has been in communication with anybody. He pretends to have moved by what he chooses to call a patriotic impulse to save his party, but selfishness was at the bottom of the deed. He judges all men by himself and his talk indicates that he firmly believed that a change in the presidency would be credited to him and that he would receive a reward for it. In his depravity he could not appreciate the depth of horror that his act would arouse in the breast of every true man. He imagined he could become a great hero. While his mind is not sound those who are admitted to see him do not, as a rule, consider him insane. It is plain that no jury here will pronounce him insane, and if tried before the courts he will undoubtedly be held accountable for his crime.

A BROOKFIELD special to the Kansas City Times, dated July 1st, says:

Last Tuesday, while the Circus Royal was exhibiting in this place, A. P. Dobson, an old and highly respected citizen of this county, was swindled out of one thousand dollars by confidence men on three-card monte, in one of the side-show tents. The day following, a Brookfield detective, in conjunction with the Chillicothe police, cornered the party in a circus car at Chillicothe and made them disgorge the money. To-day the Brookfield city marshal arrested the chief man at Cameron and brought him back to Brookfield. The examination is just closed and proof against him is conclusive. He is held on a bond of two thousand dollars. He gave his name as George D. Givins, and claimed to be a detective authorized to travel with this circus. Before he claimed to be one of the proprietors.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Major Burt, U. S. A., telegraphs General Swain, at the executive mansion, as follows: "Recall Capt. Drury's wound through the liver, received at Chickamauga. He took the chance and is here in good health."

Capt. Drury was the originator of the phrase, "I will take that chance," and it is his words which occurred to General Garfield in his talk with his physician, Dr. Bliss, yesterday. Gen. Garfield was familiar with the circumstances of Capt. Drury's wound, which was in many respects a counterpart of his own. Drury was shot from in front, the bullet perforating the liver and also the lungs. A considerable portion of the liver was destroyed, and after an illness of some weeks he recovered, and is to-day as robust and hale as anybody. The ball was eventually cut out of his body.

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No. 125 Massachusetts Street, LAWRENCE.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

BY MOODY & DAVIS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1881.

City and Vicinity.

MR. HUNTSINGER, near Eudora, is erecting a large well arranged barn on his farm.

"INFALLIBLE" is the verdict of the afflicted when referring to the merits of "Sellers' Liver Pills."

DURING the month of June there have been thirty-eight drunks taken in by the police of this city.

AYER'S Ague Cure should be in every household in regions where fever and ague prevail. It should be taken as a preventative by every resident and traveler in malarial districts.

THERE is some prospect that Lawrence will be the point chosen in which to locate the Indian training school. The one now located at Carlisle, Pa., is the one that it is proposed to remove.

WOMEN with pale colorless faces who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

MR. JOSEPH KELSO, one of Douglas county's successful farmers, had in 170 acres of wheat this year, from which he raised 4,250 bushels, an average of twenty-five bushels to the acre. Who can beat it in any climate?

THE inventions of the A. S. T. Co. have saved the people of this country millions annually, and the most important one is their Black Tip for children's shoes. Parents who have declined to try the metal should not fail to give the Black Tip a trial.

THE Fourth at Lawrence was passed in an unusually quiet manner on account of the sad news from the national capital. The general feeling of sorrow for the nation's loss could not be overcome by the remembrance of the nation's birth.

HABIT, if not necessity, makes a hair dressing such as Dr. Ayer's laboratory issues, indispensable to many. Ayer's Hair Vigor is one of the most delightful we have ever used. It restores not only the color, but gloss and luxuriance, to faded and gray hair, says an exchange.

MR. A. D. GROUT, the popular harness maker, has removed his shop from his old quarters to the rooms formerly occupied by Willard's barber shop, No. 64 Massachusetts street, three doors south of THE SPIRIT office. Mr. GROUT always did good work and we bespeak for him abundant patronage in his new quarters.

WE are in receipt of the June and July numbers of the Santa Fe Trail, edited by Chas. S. Glead in the interest of the Santa Fe road, both numbers are full of interesting matter to the general readers, the typographical work is perfect, and throughout the Trail reflects the energy and business ability of the talented gentleman at its head.

WE think we can cure a bad case of backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters, than by any other application. And after the backache is cured you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks or longer. This combination of smartweed and belladonna is a great hit and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by Barber Bros., Lawrence, Kansas.

THE Truthful James club, a philosophic society organized by the employees of the Lawrence post office, had a meeting last week, with a full attendance, and questions of great importance to the general public were ably and exhaustively discussed. The essay by N. C. Johnson on "Chiggers and Swearing" and the oration by C. C. James on "June Bugs" were characteristic. These subjects might tend to give the impression that the name of the association was "spoke ironical" but we are sure no impression could be further from the truth. A more exemplary set of young men it would be hard to find in Douglas county than the boys at the post office, notwithstanding their astonishing predilection for "Dandilion Tonic," and mormonism.

A BRUTE who calls himself a man, Peter Prinslow by name, was arrested last week in this city for inhumanly beating his wife. Dr. Mottram, who was in attendance upon the wife, testified that the poor woman was literally covered with bruises, bearing evidence of being made with bricks and the toe of a boot. Judge Chadwick fined him \$10 and costs, in all \$23.25. Not being able to pay, he was taken to the county jail. Mrs. Prinslow has always borne a good character in the North Lawrence community, and as she is a very small woman could not possibly give sufficient provocation for such brutal treatment. Such fellows as Prinslow ought not to be allowed to run at large without a strict watch, and when caught in such inhuman acts the law cannot be too strict.

WE are in receipt of the Evening Peorian, published at Peoria, Ill., our old home. Among many other news items we notice that Miss Della Oakford, the popular contralto singer of that metropolis, and a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Scholes, of this city, is giving a series of most excellent concerts, assisted by the best of Peoria talent, preparatory to her departure to Boston and probably Europe, to complete her musical studies. She now attracts large audiences, and when she returns from her studies we expect her to favor this music-loving burg with a concert, and give us a chance to rave over her. Many of our childhood's days were spent at Sunday school picnics, etc., where Miss Della was always the favorite with all the boys. Our congratulations at her success could not fail of being sincere.

A Bad Railroad Wreck.

A disastrous smash-up occurred at 2:45 this (Wednesday) morning at the foot of Bridge street on the heavy curve of the Union Pacific track, in which one person was killed and two wounded.

Upon our arrival on the spot a terrible scene was presented. One engine badly smashed and laying on its side, one caboose powdered to kindling wood, and six box cars and a coal car all badly broken and laying bottom side up promiscuously mixed on the inside of the curve where the engine threw them before it came to grief itself, and the track torn up for seven or eight rods, completed what was visible of the catastrophe.

From the engineer of the disabled engine we learned his train was coming into the city at the rate of ten miles an hour with a heavy load, principally cattle. He anticipated no collision with the freight ahead as its running time would have placed it in Kansas City at that hour, and his information led him to believe it to be on time and already at that point, but he was soon horrified upon coming around the curve to find the train supposed to be in, backing up and immediately in front of him. He reversed the engine, whistled brakes, called to the fireman, who was oiling the engine, to "jump for life" and jumped himself in much less time than it takes to record it, and none too soon, as the sequel will show.

The engine struck the caboose within two rods of Bridge street crossing, smashing it as above stated, and horribly mangling the person of a prosperous young stock man, Mr. Stark, of the firm of Adams & Stark, of Oskaloosa, and recently of Perry, where he has a number of relatives.

The young man only lived to tell his name and residence when he passed away. The remains were taken to the furniture store of Bailey & Smith, where they have been cared for until further disposal can be made. Another party, supposed to be in the caboose at the time, by a miracle was only slightly wounded, but how any occupant of the car escaped instant death is a mystery.

The fireman who was oiling the engine was also wounded, but not fatally. The other parties on the two trains jumped from the tracks and were uninjured. As we write, 8:30 a. m., the wrecking force is at work and have nearly completed rebuilding the grade which was cut away, and before noon trains will be passing. The engine is probably the only damaged part of the two trains able to go to the repair shops on its own tracks. The loss to the company is heavy.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are the transfers of real estate registered in the Douglas county recorder's office for the week ending July 5, 1881:

Mahala Harris and husband to Noah O. Harris, east half of southwest quarter of southeast quarter of section 20, also the south 100 acres of southwest quarter of said section 20, 13, 21. Consideration \$500.

Francis M. Clark to Mahala Harris, southwest quarter of southeast quarter, and the south 100 acres of the southwest quarter of section 20, 13, 21.

Sarah Virginia Horton and husband to Sarah E. Davis, the north two-thirds of lot 144 on Rhode Island street, Lawrence. Consideration \$600.

A. H. Hays to A. J. Christy, the north 94 acres of the northeast quarter of section 9, 15, south of range 21. Consideration \$1,350.

G. B. Kirk to P. F. Pell and John Anderson, east half of land in lot 2, section 25, 11, 17 E., containing 5 acres. Consideration \$50.

Jesse Brockway to I. B. Smart, lots 1, 2 and 3 on Kentucky street, block 9, Lawrence, Barber's addition. Consideration \$350.

Josephine E. Brockway and husband to W. J. Cummings, northeast quarter of section 13, 13, 17. Consideration \$1,600.

Horace J. Atwater to Fred. Brune, lot 107 on Illinois street, block 37, Lawrence. Consideration \$275.

Lemuel Hill to Wm. L. Smith, the northwest quarter of section 34, 11, 13, ten acres. Consideration \$170.

John C. Bardell to J. W. Beard, lot 5 in addition 10, North Lawrence. Consideration \$300.

The Place for Farm Machinery.

One of the most enterprising firms in this city is McCurdy, Sabin & Co., and the great number of sales they have made the past season from their large stock of agricultural implements, attest the truth of the statement. No one visits their store without expressing himself as highly pleased with their varied and large stock of farm machinery, and the universal courtesy with which he is treated. They have the best threshing machine on the market, and our readers may expect an announcement from them on that subject soon. Call on them and examine their stock; you will be amply repaid.

Incendiarism.

A fire last Monday about 2 o'clock a. m. on the corner of Warren and New Jersey streets partially destroyed the grocery of Mr. Hutt. The blaze was undoubtedly started by an incendiary for the purpose of burglary. Considerable change, in the drawers before the fire, was missing and no trace of it could be found. The suspected incendiary is being watched, and if sufficient evidence is received the party will be incarcerated.

The insurance on the building was \$200 and on stock \$400. Total valuation \$1,200.

MR. ALBERT COX, was harvesting his grain on his farm about three miles east of Lawrence last week, when the horses attached to the McCormick reaper, became frightened and ran

away. Several acres of grain were cut down, some panels of fence, and about a quarter of a mile of osage orange hedge. This was at 11 o'clock a. m., and the machine which was finally landed by the horses on the Santa Fe track was considerably damaged, but Mr. Cox had it in good running order by 3:30 p. m. of the same day.

Stockholders of the Patrons' Co-operative Association, Take Notice!

The semi-annual meeting of the P. C. A., of Douglas county, will be held in the city of Lawrence on the third Wednesday in July, being the 20th day of July, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of considering the semi-annual report of the association and transacting such other business as may come before it.

Due notice of place of meeting will be given at the store. R. S. GILBERT, Secretary. July 2, 1881.

Notice.

Last December when I published my statement concerning F. M. Perkins, he, and those in combination with him, promised the public the matter should be investigated in court. It has been so investigated and they no doubt will be glad to have the facts given to the public in convenient form. I have had the case published in a neat volume of 130 pages now ready for delivery, free, to any one who may call for it in person, or through the mail. J. B. WATKINS.

FRITZ NEWCOMB, the young man that was some time ago brought from Kansas City, where he was supposed to have been drugged, has been adjudged insane by an examining board, and will be removed to the asylum. For a time he was supposed to be improving and hopes were entertained of his recovery, but a few days ago he took a relapse with the above result.

THE premium list and programme for this year's meeting of the Western National Fair, which takes place at Bismarck grove on September 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th; is before us. It is a tasty and comprehensive pamphlet, and does credit to the secretary, J. E. Riggs, of this city, as well as the publishers, Ramsey, Millett & Hudson, Kansas City, Mo.

THE Kansas City Journal has a new correspondent in this city, Mr. F. L. Webster, formerly of the advertising department of the Santa Fe railroad, having exchanged places with Mr. W. H. Simpson. Both these gentlemen have been highly efficient in their different positions, and we are confident will prove equally so under the present circumstances.

A Great Enterprise.

The Hop Bitters Manufacturing company is one of Rochester's greatest enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their way into almost every household in the land. So says the Graphic.

WE acknowledge the receipt of complimentary tickets to the Atchison Industrial Exposition and Agricultural Fair association, to be held September 26, 28, 29, 30, and October 1, 1881, and we extend our thanks for the same.

MISS ZELLA NEILL, our famous vocalist who has been instructing in voice culture at Omaha, Neb., returned home last evening. She has been greatly missed here, and will now probably be induced to remain with us.

J. K. HUDSON, Secretary of the Kansas state board of agriculture, has our obligations for a copy of the second biennial report of the board for 1879-80. Our gleanings from its well-classified pages will be frequent.

HON. T. D. THACHER of the Lawrence Journal went last week to Topeka to assume the duties of his office as state printer, and has filed his bond of \$30,000 which was approved by the executive committee.

MISS MARIA HIDDEN, sister of the popular grocer, Jason, died yesterday (Tuesday) morning of heart disease. Funeral to-day at the residence, corner of Massachusetts and Adams street, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Fever and Ague.

Liver complaint and all malarial diseases cured by "Antimalaria," the great German fever and ague remedy. For sale by Barber Bros.

THE boys of the Lawrence Cornet Band have purchased new uniforms, and they now make as fine an appearance as any band we know of.

Every Man, Woman and Child Should know that "Plantation Cough Syrup" will cure coughs, colds and all diseases of the throat and lungs. For sale by Barber Bros.

Died!

During the past year hundreds of persons whose lives could have been saved by "Dr. Baker's German Cure." For sale by Barber Bros.

Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep Kept in good condition with the great Arabian remedy, "Gamgee Stock Powders." For sale by Barber Bros.

Agents and Canvassers Make from \$25 to \$50 per week selling goods for E. G. RIDGOUT & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send stamp for their catalogue and terms.

GREENHOUSE AND BEDDING PLANTS.

A. WHITCOMB, Florist, Lawrence, Kans. Catalogue of Greenhouse and Bedding Plants sent free

A. G. MENDER, BOOT AND SHOE MERCHANT,

Begg leave to call the attention of Farmers and Mechanics

TO THE

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which can be found at his place of business,

NO. 82 MASSACHUSETTS STREET, LAWRENCE, KANSAS,

And which are offered at Prices that All can Reach—CHEAP FOR CASH.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS

Is our Motto. Thankful for past favors we ask a continuance of the same.

STEINBERG'S CLOTHING HOUSE!

Is now Stocked to its Utmost Capacity with a Most Carefully Selected Stock of Fashionable

CLOTHING!

FOR

MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN,

ALSO

HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, &C.

The stock has been Purchased at Headquarters for Low Prices

And Will be Sold with Small Advance on Cost, as Our Aim is, still to increase our large clothing trade.

REMEMBER THIS!

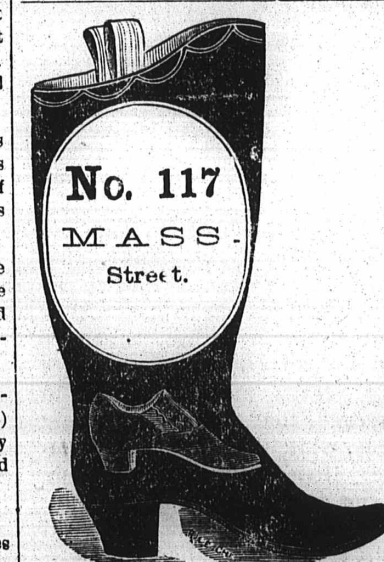
That when we say we sell you goods at extremely Low Prices we do not mean cheap, trashy, poorly made goods, but what we do mean is that we sell you the best goods, as well as the best made, at the lowest possible prices, so do not purchase until you have given us a visit of examination, for we guarantee you satisfaction, regarding low prices and good quality. No misrepresentation.

STEINBERG'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

NO. 87 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

LAWRENCE, - - - - KANSAS.

N. B.—CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AND PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



IF YOU WISH

TO SAVE MONEY

BUYING BOOTS AND SHOES,

Call and see Us!

J. S. PERRY & CO.

LAWRENCE, - - KANS.

JUSTUS HOWELL,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,



Osborn Self-Binders and Harvesters,

CORN PLANTERS,

WAGONS, BUGGIES,

SEWING MACHINES,

THE BARBED WIRE,

STEAM ENGINES,

SEPARATORS,

AND A GENERAL STOCK OF

IMPLEMENTS AND HARDWARE.

138 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

THE FAMILY SHOE STORE!

The Place to Buy Your Summer Shoes!

LARGE STOCK!

LARGE ASSORTMENT!

PRICES LOW!

R. D. MASON, Agent.

Everybody knows where the Family shoe store is.

Horticultural Department.

Honesty in Horticulture.

Paper read by Robt. C. Thayer before the Michigan Horticultural Society, at its meeting in Benton Harbor.

MR. PRESIDENT:—The writer of the paper to which your attention is now invited has not waited until to-day to learn that a "minority report" is not usually given that attention and consideration which is accorded to its older and more favored brother, but whatever he may lose in popularity is amply compensated for in the sweet satisfaction of being on the other side, or, as some would put it, on the contrary side.

At one of the meetings of our county society, held in this place some time ago, when this subject of fruit packages was touched upon, our respected friend and neighbor, Thresher, told us he clearly remembered this same subject was discussed here at least sixteen years ago. Sixteen long years! and the great problem still remains unsolved! Men have grown gray-headed, bald-headed, and I don't know but some of us have grown pig-headed, in that time; boys have grown to be men, and girls have been born and grown up to womanhood, and some of the smartest of them have "got married," and to this day no living man can tell the head diameter or the bung diameter of an apple barrel until he takes a rule and measures the particular individual barrel in question. Some questions of some importance have been answered in that time. Reconstruction, remonetization of silver, the resumption of specie payment, and again and again the people, by their suffrages, have decided who should be branded—I use that word understandingly, Mr. President—who should be branded as president of the United States, and still the great question of how many sizes of peck baskets there may be, remains unanswered. Kings and emperors and empires have fallen, and devastating war has wasted vast provinces on either hemisphere, and many a brave man has gone forth to fight for a leader or an idea, or his right, and returned not to receive the greetings and embraces that awaited him so long, and still the farmer of Michigan gathers his harvest in a quart box that holds about a pint and three-quarters, and then goes to Lansing and prays "that he might be delivered of his adversary." And now, as though life was too long and breath too plenty, we are invited to discuss this matter again, and I hold that we are fully competent to settle the question.

Mr. President, it is sometimes said there are but two ways to do a thing; one is right, the other is wrong. One way has been suggested which I think is the wrong way; another way will be pointed out in this paper which I think is the right way. The remedy already suggested is "the law," and I think the method is wrong. First, because similar laws, if such exist, are inadequate and inoperative; second, because it is incapable of completion; and third, because it is not needed. To show that laws made for a similar purpose are inoperative, we have only to glance at some of the most familiar articles of trade. We have law to tell us the dimensions of a cord of wood, but there is scarcely a day in the year, except Sundays, that loads of wood are not sold in our streets and neither buyer nor seller knows how much wood there is only as he guesses at it. So of the article of hay. It is true that in town, where it is convenient to do so, a large part of the hay is weighed before it is sold, but where there are no scales near, hay is sold by "guessing it off." Everybody knows this to be true, but possibly it has not occurred to everybody that a remedy for this terrible state of things may be reached by just marking the farmers' wagons in plain letters: "This is a ton wagon," and on the sleds: "This is a three-cord sled." Then nobody would be cheated, and the wood chopper's reputation would be saved. I am told we have a law which defines a "bushel" and tells how much space a bushel occupies, and now if anybody really knows how big a pile of apples it takes to make a bushel, I wish he would rise and explain. I have been told that some men who buy apples largely on speculation have baskets with which they measure the apples out of the wagons, that hold four and a half to five pecks. Perhaps some one will say he would have his

apples measured in standard baskets. Well, perhaps he wouldn't sell his apples. I know a man—I can give you his name and show you the house he lives in—who had apples to sell and he "didn't mean to be scalped in that way," so he prepared some standard baskets, loaded up a load of apples, put on his baskets and went to market. The consequence was that he concluded to ship his apples to Chicago. They wouldn't buy his apples. They won't buy apples unless they can measure them to suit themselves. A farmer told me last fall that he put seventeen bushels of apples into his wagon and took them to market. They measured but fourteen. Well, that was not very bad, only a little over seventeen per cent., I believe. I don't know how much they would have taken if we had no law to define what a bushel is.

I am told there is a law prescribing the quantity of cement that shall constitute a barrel, but our brother Comings told us one day that he had found that cement barrels had grown wonderfully less. So in regard to a barrel of sand plaster. I remember I had occasion to buy a single barrel of plaster. I drew it home and took it out of my wagon alone, and found I could lift it without much trouble, and not being very strong I thought it must be light weight; so I weighed it, and there was just 248 pounds net. I cannot tell you how thankful I was for the "law," for if it had not been for the law I don't think that barrel would have held more than a pint keg, just about enough to put on one row of potatoes.

Now there is said to be a law about how much cider a barrel contains. Well, there are large quantities of cider made at Benton Harbor every year, but it is sold in kegs, and if anybody knows just how much cider there is in one of those kegs he knows more than anybody else knows.

But we have been told that the great staples, such as meats and flour and whisky, are put up in packages made to conform strictly to the law. So far as the whisky is concerned I cannot speak advisedly, never having lifted a half a tumblerful to see whether it was full weight or not, and shall have to defer to the superior judgment of the majority. So far as beef and pork are concerned, I have to say that if there is always just 200 pounds in a barrel it is because it is convenient that a barrel should hold that or some other known quantity, and I believe that in these articles as well as in flour and whisky and some other things which perhaps might be mentioned, the general conformity to law is only apparent and not real—that it is done for convenience and not in obedience to law; and again it should be borne in mind that no fair comparison can be drawn between these staples and fruit, for these among other reasons: First, that single transactions in these commodities are of vastly greater magnitude than in fruit; second, that fruit is extremely perishable, while the other articles undergo very little change during a long time except under remarkable and unlooked for circumstances; and third, with fruit the seller and buyer are often brought together, while with the others the seller and buyer are very often hundreds or thousands of miles apart. Another thing is to be said: While I do not know but what every barrel of beef and pork is branded in accordance with law, I do know that thousands of barrels of flour are sold without any brand whatever either of manufacture or weight. If gentlemen will make inquiry at St. Joe mills they will find this to be true even in law-abiding Michigan. I myself have purchased flour by the barrel at retail without any brand whatever. So, Mr. President, I have attempted to show that these laws, if any such exist, are inoperative and inadequate. I told you that my second reason for believing the same as a remedy to be wrong was that it is incapable of completion, for if it was to be completed it would embrace in its provisions every article or thing, or substance, or privilege, or right which it is or can be possible for one person to convey by sale to another person, and I hold that that is practically impossible. We shall not have proceeded many steps on this endless road, before we begin to meet with difficulties. A very few every-day illustrations will show it. Some of my neighbors are engaged to some extent in raising asparagus to sell. You know how it is prepared for market. The

stalks are tied in bunches, what a man can grasp in his hand being a "bunch," and the bunches are sold by the dozen, and sometimes bring a very good price, as high as \$2.50 to \$3.00 a dozen. Well, moved by the generous impulses of their big hearts they sometimes make the bunches pretty large, and I have heard that the commission men write them that they make them too large, so large that the retailers found it profitable to repack them by taking two bunches and packing them into three bunches. Now isn't this a case that demands the attention of the Legislature? If you make a law to "fix" and establish the dimensions of a basket of peaches or grapes that sells for twenty-five cents, ought it not to fix and establish the dimensions of a bunch of asparagus that sells for twenty-five cents, or a string of onions, or a head of lettuce? If that is not logic, won't you tell me why it isn't logic? And if your law fixes and establishes the size and dimensions of a basket of peaches, and a bunch of asparagus, and a string of onions, and a head of lettuce, why must it not fix and establish the size and dimensions of a twenty-five cent cigar? If that is not logic, won't you please tell me why it isn't logic? And if you are going to fix the size of a box of strawberries that sells for a nickel, won't you tell me why you should not fix the size of a drink of whisky which sells for a dime? And so much the more as there are ten drinks of whisky sold for one box of strawberries. And so on, as I said before, to every namable thing or substance or privilege which it is possible for one party to convey by sale to another party. You can't do it, gentlemen; your law is incapable of completion. Law! Why, Mr. President, law is not for us, it is not for independent farmers. Law is for renters and for horse jockeys, and for men who want to get divorced from their wives. Examine your court records and see if it is not true that I tell you. No, no, it is not for us!

But I think I had a third reason for believing the proposed remedy to be the wrong way. Yes, it was this, that the law is not needed; and I am quite sure Mr. President, that you will agree with me that the law is not needed when the method I propose is adopted. What method do I propose? It is honesty!

"Ah!" you say, "is that all?" "That is the saint's ideal as he muses upon prophecy and peers through the darkness to catch the first gleam of the millennial dawn. It is not adapted to the latitude of Michigan and Chicago, nor to this striving, struggling last quarter of the nineteenth century." Is it a vision? I hold it to be eminently practical. It is a well founded axiom that "what one man has done another may do." A member of this society last year put twenty pounds of Concord grapes, sixteen ounces to the pound, guaranteed weight into an attractive package, forty or fifty a day, six days in the week, week in and week out, and shipped them to the Chicago market. They sold for a dollar and forty cents; while the rest of us put thirteen or fourteen scant pounds into a fifteen pound box and they sold for thirty-five to eight cents, just as the buyer was "posted" or was not posted. Do you suppose, sir, that that man cares what kind of a package you, or Mr. Tate, or Mr. Comings, or anybody else ship your fruit in? No, sir, he does not give a—Mr. President, I was going to say he does not give a "continental," but I stopped just in time. And you never hear him whining about commission men or "scalpers" or "repackers." Repackers? You don't suppose any of that fruit was repacked on South Water street! I suppose only a small portion of it ever went there—sold before they could haul it there, and I would almost venture the assertion that "his" little starry blossoms are opening on the vines.

And there is no royalty on honesty; no patent; there is no exclusiveness about it. The way is open to all of us, but you cannot legislate a man honest; you cannot legislate grace into a man's heart; men are not saved that way. I said the law was not needed, but, Mr. President, there is sore need of honesty, and on the east shore, too. Of whom did the secretary of our local society, Mr. David, purchase some peaches last fall to send to a friend in Chicago, and in some way

circumstances got the better of his friend's courtesy, and he was obliged to reveal the fact that the peaches were almost worthless, except a few good ones on top? It was a Michigan farmer. Who was it that told me his peaches were mostly small, that he hardly got large ones enough to top out his basket. It was another Michigan farmer? Who ships berries packed into the bottoms of the boxes instead of the tops? Michigan farmers have done it. Who stood on this floor at one of our local meetings not three months ago and declared that in opening a barrel of apples only a few days before, in his own cellar, for his own use, packed in his own orchard by his own hired help, he found the two heads to be fine stock and all the rest worthless culls? Had one of those naughty scalpers from South Water street raided our beautiful peninsular state and got away with our reputation? No; it was a Michigan farmer that time? Where did my neighbor buy apples to ship to a southern city two or three years ago, and lost heavily on them because they were "snide-packed?" and who shipped tow cars of apples to a northern city only last fall, and on their arrival his consignee wrote him that it would not be easy to dispose of such stock and that he better come up and see about it? Were they packed in Chicago? Mr. President, you can stand at one of the windows of this hall and almost pitch a New Testament into the very sheds where the jobs were done. Those apples grew in orchards whose tree tops have been more than once lighted up by the flames of blazing churches in Benton Harbor! Churches! Warehouses! Manufactories! Dwellings! Ships sunk in the lake, and dead men, stark and stiff, on the wet sand! Logical sequences? Gentlemen will arrange that matter just exactly to suit themselves.

I have occasionally questioned whether, after all, there may not be such a thing as eternal justice, and if there is, the wonder is to me that one stone is left upon another that is not thrown down.

Chambers' Journal tells of a simple preventive of the ravages of insects on trees, which was first published at Lyons by the Imperial Society of Practical Horticulture. The remedy is to shower the trees or plants with a mixture of one part vinegar with nine parts water. This plan was very successful at Lyons. It must be remembered that, as French vinegar is very strong, the proportion of vinegar must be made larger.

Given Up by the Doctors.
Where doctors have failed to cure, and have given their patients up to die, Electric Bitters have often been used, and a cure effected, greatly to the astonishment of all. Diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and urinary organs are positively cured by Electric Bitters. They invariably cure constipation, headache and all bilious attacks. Try them and be convinced that they are the best medicine ever used. Sold by Barber Bros. at fifty cents a bottle.

The Household.

The Family Relation.

NO. XIV.

HOUSEHOLD MANNERS.

Special Correspondence to "The Household."
How often is the little boy or girl asked a civil question by a stranger and older person, and answered discourteously "yes" or "no," when a little previous training when children are beginning to talk, by adding the "sir," would have very much heightened the admiration of the interrogator's opinion of the child and of the parents as well. How often, too, would it avoid the parents the mortification of telling the child to say "no, sir," or "yes, sir." How often, too, would parents be relieved of the necessity of telling the child to say "thank you" if that had from infancy been taught and obeyed in the family when the child had received a present. Again, when a child is asked a question that has not been properly understood, and it answers "what?" instead of saying "sir?" how we feel for the little fellow's raising. And we would much rather take the second table around than hear a little four-year-old stand around and whimper and cry because it was requested to wait when strangers were in. While we are often interested in children's conversation, they should be taught to be very careful not to ask too many questions, especially of strangers. Indeed, older people are often unmannerly by asking improper questions. How often are adjectives thrown in till we are tired of them, and as much out of place as unbecoming. "It's just splendid!" to almost everything, and if not "just splendid," it's "awful" nice or "awful" good or "awful" fine—any way to have an awful or a splendid in whether so or not.


In making an affirmation we always believe a person just as quick, if not a little more so, without an oath as with it. How many little boys are to-day associating with parties that think it looks large and important to take the name of God in vain, and swear great, horrid

oaths at which the ignorant populace may grin. How many, how "awful" many families, that dress "just splendid" too, that are in the habit of using language very unbecoming and of the lowest order. Were I to tell you, ladies, that I once knew of one of these "awful" nice families that "just dressed splendid" and were well to do in the things of this world, to have a daughter to become deranged because her mother refused to consent to her daughter's choice in matrimony—yes, were I to tell you that then in her insanity she hurled at her mother the very language, and of the lowest order, that this same mother had used as tea talk and parlor chat; and all she could say was, "Why, Nelly, what makes you talk so?" Had respectable language been taught and used, Nelly never would have thought of such expressions whether insane or not. The mother had sown to the wind and was then reaping the whirlwind. She had sown, too, to the flesh, and was of the flesh reaping corruption, and of the lowest order too.

For fear Myrtle may ask me how again, I repeat, be sure and keep your conversation pure. A. V.

WONSEVU, Kans.

PROMPT relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, etc., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver pills. One pill a dose. 25 cents.



USE LEIS' TONIC
THE GREAT BLOOD & LIVER PURIFIER.
Life giving Principle.
PURELY VEGETABLE.

A Preventative for Chills, Fever and Ague.
A SURE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
Sole Proprietors,
Leis Chemical Manufacturing Co.
LAWRENCE, KAS.

C. O. D. FARMERS!

DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO OBTAIN THE FRESHEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES IN LAWRENCE?
OF COURSE YOU DO!

You would also like to know where to get the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for your GOOD FRESH VEGETABLES, BUTTER and EGGS.
WE CLAIM TO HAVE JUST THAT KIND OF A GROCERY STORE.

Everything New and First Class. No Old Goods in the Stock.

FOR VERIFICATION OF THE ABOVE STATEMENTS CALL AND SEE US WHEN IN TOWN.

L. B. Neisley.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF KANSAS, ss.
DOUGLAS COUNTY, ss.

Samuel Kimball et al. vs. A. L. Cohn et al.
BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE to me directed and issued out of the Fourth judicial district court, in and for Douglas county, Kansas, in the above entitled action, I will on SATURDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1881, at 2 o'clock p. m., of said day at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Lawrence, Douglas county and state of Kansas, offer for sale at public auction, and sell to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest whatsoever of the said A. L. Cohn and Louis Cohn, partners, doing business as A. L. Cohn & Son, Sarah Cohn, W. W. Kendall and C. F. Emery, partners, doing business as Kendall & Emery, French Brothers, Daniel Phoenix, Logan Ziegler, Christian Strobel, F. Green & Co. T. C. Darling and Sarah Darling in and to the following described lands and tenements, to wit: Lots four (4), five (5), sixteen (16) and seventeen (17) in block one hundred and seventy-nine (179) in the city of Endora, in the county of Douglas, in the state of Kansas, appraised at (\$3400.00) twenty-four hundred dollars, taken as the property of A. L. Cohn & Son and to be sold to satisfy said order of sale. Given under my hand at my office in the city of Lawrence, this 7th day of June, A. D. 1881.
H. B. ASHER,
Sheriff Douglas County, Kansas.
W. A. H. HANNA, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Farm and Stock.

Subscribers are earnestly requested to send for publication in this department any facts not generally known, but of interest to stock raisers and farmers. "Farmers, write for your paper."

Johnson County Items.

Special Correspondence SPIRIT OF KANSAS.
With the exception of the epidemic of sore eyes, which is quite prevalent, the health of the community here is good.

Wheat harvest is over, and though the chinch bugs did considerable damage, the crop with us is fair.
Flax looks well, and will soon be ready to cut.

The prospect for a good corn crop is splendid thus far, but what the chinch bugs will do none can tell.

A cyclone passed over this section of the country the same evening as the one at Kansas City, June 11th, striking in the bottom lands of the Blue, tearing up, and breaking down trees, in timber belonging to Mr. R. Morgan. The roof of Mr. Sherruahn's house was also blown off, with that of one or two others whose names we did not learn.

What came near being a serious accident occurred on the farm of Mr. B. F. Noble recently. In his cow lot he had an old shed which in the hurry of work he had neglected to remove. Just after one of the recent rains his sons, Will and Frank, after bringing home the cows and turning them in as usual started out for the calves, and as they were just opening the gate, they heard something crack and on looking around saw the old shed falling. In another minute one, or both would in all probability have been crushed to death, as it was the family escaped with only the loss of a nice cow, for which they are very grateful.

PERSEVERANCE.

STANLEY, Kans., July 1, 1881.

Lyon County Notes.

Special Correspondence SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

Everybody has a new summer kitchen with dairy attached. Several new hay barns of great capacity have been erected in this vicinity also, and will be full of the best of winter feed shortly. The truth is, farmers have found out that the most money lies in raising stock of all kinds and are, wisely, we think housing feed for them; of course if the winter should prove as mild as it usually does, but little of the feed put up will need to be fed, but should we have another such a winter as last great suffering among stock will be avoided.

Wheat is almost a failure. The chinch bugs were numerous and but little wheat was raised for them. Hence the failure. We have about concluded if we should all cease raising wheat for a few years we would get rid of a great many of these pests, if not entirely. They are so numerous this year that the rains, which have been abundant and severe, this season fail to entirely exterminate them as we thought it would.

My neighbors all like to borrow my SPIRIT and think it a fine paper. I wish you would send an agent out here to see them. I think it the best farmers paper I have ever read for Kansans.

The prospects for a good corn crop are very encouraging. I believe they were never better.

A girl in town attempted to light a fire with lamp oil last Wednesday and was so badly burned that she died the next day. Her sufferings were said to be excruciating. Everybody take warning.

Hoping for your continued prosperity I remain
A FARMER.
EMPORIA, Kans., July 3, 1881.

Stock Notes.

The supply of heavy horses is not sufficient to meet the demand.

A dairy school is soon to be established in the south of England. Fine stock breeding will also be taught.

From the Mitchell county (Iowa) Press.

It is estimated that Iowa contains 300,000 dogs. Each will consume and destroy enough to raise a Berkshire shoat every year. The 300,000 Berkshires would bring \$3,000,000.

The breeders of Hereford stock held a meeting in Chicago recently and organized a national association. Any breeder in good standing may become a member by handing in his name to Secretary T. E. Miller, Beecher, Ill., and paying ten dollars.

At a recent sale of Shorthorn cattle on the farm of Mr. Pickrell, near Har-

ristown, Ill., the average price received for females was \$183.78, for bulls \$217. Seven head of Jersey cattle belonging to Mrs. Pickrell were also sold, bringing on an average \$118 each, the highest prices being \$270, \$200, and \$125.

From the Jacksonville (Ill.) Journal.

Parties who are well posted say that there have been about forty thousand acres of wheat in this county plowed up, out of an acreage of about seventy thousand sowed last fall. The remainder will not be more than half a crop.

From the Davenport Gazette.

The Richardson Bros. yesterday shipped by express to Framingham, Mass., the fine Jersey cow, Maid of Good Hope, and bull calf, Mercury Boy, of the Alpha strain. This recognition of Western enterprise by the stock growers of New England seems like reversing the wheels of civilization.

A consignment of ten head of fine breeding cattle of the Booth stock was landed at New York the 4th ult., purchased by Mr. Charles Morgan at the Warlaby farm on the Thames, England. The cattle will be placed on his stock farm near Bordentown, N. J. Mr. Morgan originally paid for the entire lot for \$14,500, but the expenses attending transportation swells the cost to \$20,000.

The Cattle of the Plains.

The Sidney (Neb.) Plaindealer gives the following account of some of the methods followed among the cattle ranges of the western plains. To the great majority it will be new and interesting:

First each owner selects some brand for his herd, and every head of stock is branded and then turned on their respective ranges. The stock thus turned loose go where they choose, sometimes remaining on their range, but generally drifting here, there and everywhere over the vast prairies of western Nebraska, Wyoming and Colorado, finding their own food, care, water and shelter. Each spring beginning early in May, the cattle owners, meet and appoint a certain time for the beginning of the round up, and on that day representatives from the cattle owners or the owners themselves assemble at an appointed place; a wagon is provided for each mess as they style it, in which the men, ranging from six to fifteen, put their baggage and blankets. The cook's mess box is on the back end of the wagon. Almost military precision and discipline are observed. From five to ten ponies are in use by each man. This number seems to an uninitiated person more than necessary for the prosecution of the work but when it is remembered that most of the time these horses are on the keen jump after some stray cow, calf or bull, which from the freedom they have enjoyed for a year in roaming the plains of hills are as wild as an untamed buffalo, then it is plain enough to the most unsophisticated that horses are soon run down. These riding ponies are kept in a bunch by each mess and are in charge, day and night, of men hired for the purpose of herding them. Grain is never fed to them, the nutritious grasses of the hills and plains furnishing abundant sustenance. The men ride the ground all over, searching every bluff and ravine in order to find all the stock, and as fast as an animal is found it is driven to a herd from which each owner cuts out those of his brand and takes them to his own herd and so on. Every day the cattle are gathered together, all unbranded calves are branded, and this thing is kept up till the entire route previously agreed upon as the field of operations has been thoroughly scoured, and each man takes his cattle to his range.

The round up naturally is an expensive business, extending as it does over a territory of 300 to 400 miles square. But its efficiency in proving property, and keeping cattle on the ranges where they belong makes it necessary, as long as cattle are permitted to run at large.

The Sheep Business.

From the Western Rural.

The profit of sheep husbandry depends a very great deal more upon the breeder than it does upon the breed of sheep, that is, if he is so situated that he can keep either breed. It is almost certain that a man will never succeed in any business in which he takes no real interest. It matters not what we go into, if we have not sufficient enthusiasm to induce us to put forward our best efforts, failure or at least partial failure will be the result. And in view of this we think it a very good plan for a beginner to start on a small scale in order to find out what the business requires of him, and whether or

not his tastes are suited to it. If at the end of the first year it has been demonstrated to his satisfaction that sheep husbandry is unsuited to him, or that he is unsuited to it, the sooner he disposes of his sheep the better.

Sheep raising, too, is not invariably profitable any more than other branches of farm industry, and if a beginner calculates upon unvarying success, if he is not willing to take some chances and to bear with patience some losses, it were better if he had never made a beginning. We have taken especial pains to express our confidence in the profits of breeding and raising sheep where the conditions are favorable, but we have never meant to convey the idea that all a breeder had to do was to get a flock of sheep and then expect to certainly reap a harvest of profit every year. The profits no doubt are as certain as, and probably more certain, than those of almost any branch of mixed agriculture, but there is very little absolutely certain in this world, and none of us should expect what we know does not exist.

If a farmer is willing to look at the matter in this light and finds that he likes the business, then let him enter upon it intelligently, and seek to win, if winning is a possibility. He will find very early in his experience that the sheep, of all animals, needs regular keep. If he learns it in no other way, he will learn it from the wool dealer, who so easily detects the neglect of the sheep in the wool. He will learn it, too, by the sheep losing its wool. While the animal is kept in good condition the wool is healthy and grows evenly, but if allowed to run down in condition, the wool stops growing and becomes very brittle; then if the animal is brought up again the wool starts again, and is very likely to break off at the brittle place. While the summer lasts, sheep, if given anything like a respectable chance, will of course take care of themselves, and no very great amount of care will be needed, but during the winter season they require considerable care if they are expected to keep in condition both as regards carcass and fleece.

Horse Breeding.

From the Minneapolis Tribune.

The first thing to be done in breeding horses is to select the best animals, and the first indispensable quality in such animals is a good constitution. Without this as a foundation, all attempts to perfect a race of horses will be a failure. The animal that is selected for a breeder should have a deep chest, strong loins, good limbs and feet. The nervous temperament of the animal should by no means be overlooked. The eyes should be wide apart, full and clear. The ears should set apart, not lopped like those of the mule, nor picked forward like the rabbit's. To these points of a good constitution and a fine nervous temperament, add all the symmetry you can. Make sure of good size; never take a mare weighing less than 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, and not below fifteen and a half to sixteen hands high. The fault with most of the horses bred in the past, is that they have been too small. We can compete successfully with any state in the Union in the breeding of horses, and our markets are the best.

The next requisite is blood. Having selected your mare, never take any but a fixed blooded stallion. When you have the qualities already described, breed early so that your colt may get a good growth before flies bother the colt and dam.

In regard to in-breeding, we must breed near enough to secure the desired qualities, and when once secured, to retain them; but we should not breed nearer than first cousins if we can avoid it. If "in-and-in-breeding" is followed more closely than this, and persisted in, your colts will be either stillborn, or, if living, they will be cripples.

We should never sell the best animals. When a man has disposed of his best breeding mare, he will advance in his work on the same principle that the "frog jumped out of the well" one step ahead and two backward.

It is poor policy to go to the city and buy a broken-down mare, thinking to make a breeder of her. In a great majority of cases you will only breed defective animals.

But after you have exercised the best judgment in selecting your animals and coupling them, you will make but little progress in your work without the best of care. To raise first-class horses, they must have care first, care last, care in the midst of all things and care without end.

Veterinary Department.

This department is designed especially for all subscribers having horses, cattle, sheep or hogs in any way injured or diseased. To benefit this class they are requested to send as plain a statement of each case as possible to this office and a diagnosis and mode of treatment will be given in our next issue by the best veterinary surgeon in Lawrence. In all cases the advice will be given free of charge.

Worms in Horses.

From the Prairie Farmer.

Please give me some remedy for worms in horses—something that will stop their increase. I can get rid of them for a time, but they are soon as bad as ever.

ANSWER.—Change the diet occasionally; keep some salt constantly placed within reach of the horse, not mixing it among the food. Mix every evening during every other week, so long as it may seem necessary, a powder composed of one drachm of powdered sulphate of iron and two drachms of powdered gentian root among two or three quarts of only slightly moistened oats. The so-called pin-worms are not so readily expelled by internal treatment. For these it is better to give occasional injections of a mixture of two ounces of oil of turpentine and a pint of raw linseed oil, which should be done shortly after the horse has voided dung.

So-called Big Jaw.

From the Western Rural.

What are the symptoms of the big head and what will cure it? We have a mare that became lame last spring, and not being able to find the cause we turned her in the pasture. On getting her up about a week ago we noticed an enlargement of the jaw bones, both upper and lower. Can you tell me what is the matter with her?

ANSWER.—The disease in horses, known by the name of big jaw or big head, is a constitutional affection, supposed to be due to scrofula. It develops gradually and slowly in the form of a degeneration of the bony structure of various parts of the skeleton, often in the head. Many cases of obscure and chronic lameness are no doubt due to this disease. The bones become porous from want of proper nutrition, and sometimes the disease ends in ulceration of the affected parts. The disease being essentially due to malnutrition, it will be proper to keep such an animal on liberal, wholesome and very nutritious food, which should be ground, as chewing is often difficult and slow. During summer nothing is better than giving such an animal liberty on a rich pasture. Local applications prove a disappointment, because, as stated, the disease is of a constitutional nature. Firing and other cruel practices are not only useless, but are apt to hasten a fatal termination.

Bad blood always causes trouble. It may be a family fight or boils, pimples, itch, tetter, etc.; but no matter, "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the cure-all.



Ague Cure

Is a purely vegetable bitter and powerful tonic, and is warranted a speedy and certain cure for Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, and all malarial disorders. In malarial districts, the rapid pulse, coated tongue, thirst, lassitude, loss of appetite, pain in the back and loins, and coldness of the spine and extremities, are only premonitions of severer symptoms, which terminate in the ague paroxysm, succeeded by high fever and profuse perspiration.

It is a startling fact, that quinine, arsenic and other poisonous minerals, form the basis of most of the "Fever and Ague Preparations," "Specifics," "Syrups," and "Tonics," in the market. The preparations made from these mineral poisons, although they are palatable, and may break the chill, do not cure, but leave the malarial and their own drug poison in the system, producing quinsism, dizziness, ringing in the ears, headache, vertigo, and other disorders more formidable than the disease they were intended to cure. AYER'S AGUE CURE thoroughly eradicates these noxious poisons from the system, and always cures the severest cases. It contains no quinine, mineral, or any thing that could injure the most delicate patient; and its crowning excellence, above its certainty to cure, is that it leaves the system as free from disease as before the attack.

For Liver Complaints, AYER'S AGUE CURE, by direct action on the liver and biliary apparatus, drives out the poisons which produce these complaints, and stimulates the system to a vigorous, healthy condition.

We warrant it when taken according to directions.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



A valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure for the deplorable disease resulting from indiscreet practices or excesses in youth or at any time of life, by the only true way, viz: Direct Application acting by Absorption, and exerting its specific influence on the Venereal, Ducts, and Gland, that are unable to perform their natural functions while this disease pervades the human organism. The use of the Pastille is attended with no pain or inconvenience, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of life; it is quickly dissolved and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the nervous organizations wrecked from vicious habits or excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dizziness of Sight, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, etc., etc., and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring the vital forces, where they have been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in this trouble, and as many can bear with little or with little if any permanent good. There is no nonsense about this Preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfaction. During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quicks prowl with their useless nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in neat boxes of three sizes. No. 1, (enough to last a month,) \$5; No. 2, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure, unless in severe cases,) \$5; No. 3, (lasting over three months, will restore those in the worst condition,) \$7. Sent by mail in plain wrappers. Full DIRECTIONS for using will accompany each box.

Send for Sealed Descriptive Pamphlets giving Anatomical Illustrations and Testimony, which will convince the most skeptical that they can be restored to perfect health, and the vital forces thoroughly re-established same as if never affected. Sold ONLY by HARRIS REMEDY CO., 110 E. CHEMISTS Market and 8th Sts. ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. BUTTS' DISPENSARY

Treat all Chronic Diseases, and enjoy a national reputation through the curing of complicated cases. PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express, but when possible, by personal consultation, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a true communication strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 19 North 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made. A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most of the greatest Blood Purifiers, Liver Regulators, and Life and Health Restoring Agents on earth.

No disease or ailment possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your ailments or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are so sick that if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved many.

\$500 will be paid for a case if they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters. Remember, Hop Bitters is no "fallo" drug, no drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVARIABLE FRIEND" and "HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

P.O. is an absolute and irrefragable cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.



SANDS' PATENT HARNESS BUCKLE.

Farmers can see that at all places used it has a rivet

THROUGH THE BODY.

No ripping can take place. No more repairing. Has a roller and loop. Most harness-makers use these buckles. Buy no harness without them. Harness with these buckles can be sold as cheap as old style.

SANDS' TRACE CARRIER

Is the only one made that permits the hip strap to be taken off. See that you have this on your new harness. IT DON'T DROP TRACES.

J. G. SANDS.

Lawrence, Kansas.

G. H. MURDOCK.

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

ENGRAVER,

A Large Line of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses.

No. 59 Massachusetts street, Lawrence, Kansas. Formerly with H. J. Rushmer.

Dr. H. W. Howe.

DENTIST.

Rooms—Over Newmark's Dry Goods store.

Young Folks' Department.

MR. EDITOR:—I read a very interesting account recently in Vick's Magazine of the way otto of roses is obtained. Two methods are employed; distillation and enfleurage and maceration. In obtaining the perfume by distillation roses are put into a tank of water narrowing at the top, the water is then heated and the steam carrying the perfume with it passes through a pipe at the top into a condensing vessel. The otto collects on the surface of the distilled water and is easily gathered. It takes 3,000 pounds of roses to make one pound of otto. Although the perfume obtained by distillation is very pleasant if it does not have the true rose smell; this is obtained by the process called enfleurage and maceration. In this method butter is employed. I suppose we all know how readily butter will absorb odors. Once when we put chloride of lime in the cellar the butter tasted and smelled strongly of it. To obtain the rose perfume the butter is thoroughly purified and then spread thinly in glass bottomed frames about two feet long, ten wide, and two inches thick. The frames are placed one over the other leaving a space of nearly four inches inside which is filled with roses. Fresh roses are placed in the frame every day for two weeks. At the end of this time the butter is scraped from the frames and slowly melted in dishes placed in warm water. Fresh roses are put into the melted butter, and this process continued until the end of the rose harvest, which lasts about a week longer. The butter being thus thoroughly perfumed is drawn off into tin canisters ready for shipment over the world. The perfume obtained by this last method is said to be very similar to that of fresh roses. To make cologne the butter is put in alcohol, which takes up all the scent and leaves the butter dorless. It requires five pounds of roses to infuse one pound of butter, and eight pounds of the butter is used for each gallon of alcohol. Thus it requires forty pounds of roses to make one gallon of cologne, and since alcohol costs forty cents per pint we can readily see why good cologne is so expensive. The principal rose farms are in Roumelia and the south of France. This account was interesting to me because I never before knew how perfumes were gathered from the flowers, but I always imagined it was done by some means of distillation.

Yours truly,
JAMES STEPP.
DOUGLAS COUNTY Kans., June 30, 1881.

SPECIAL OFFER.

In order to give an opportunity to our young readers especially, though not exclusively, to make some pocket money, or to earn something useful or ornamental, we make the following offer of premiums for new subscribers to THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

For two new names we will give any of the following: One box of stationery containing a pen, pencil and eraser; or a solid silver thimble; or a game of authors.

For three new names we will give an autograph album; or a set of chessmen; or a pocket knife.

For four new names we will give a set of tools containing a drawing knife, one quarter inch chisel, one half inch chisel and screw-driver; or a silver plated butter-knife.

For five new names we will give a volume of Dickens, containing four stories, handsomely bound in cloth and finely illustrated.

Each name sent in must be accompanied by the full subscription price, \$1.25, if for the premiums, or the name will not be counted. Now here is a chance to make something for your home or your pocket-book, without taking a great deal of your time. Let us see who can send us in the largest list of names. For every name over five you send us, we will allow you twenty-five cents, so if you get five, don't stop at that, but keep right on and make yourself some money. However, young friends don't be discouraged if you are not successful the first time you ask for a subscriber, but persevere in spite of defeat and it will be all right, remembering that all successful canvassers often meet with defeats, and if you do well at this, you may feel pretty sure of your success in the future, but never give up.

If any wish to get up clubs of two or more, we will allow twenty-five cents on each new subscriber, to the one who sends the club.

EXTENSION OF TIME.

Inasmuch as quite a number of our young friends are just beginning to realize what perseverance will do in the way of soliciting subscriptions, we have decided to let them further profit by their valuable experience by extending the time for soliciting on the above terms one month longer or until August 6th, and we trust a number of others who have not yet made the attempt, will also avail themselves of the opportunity.

No Hospital Needed.

No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

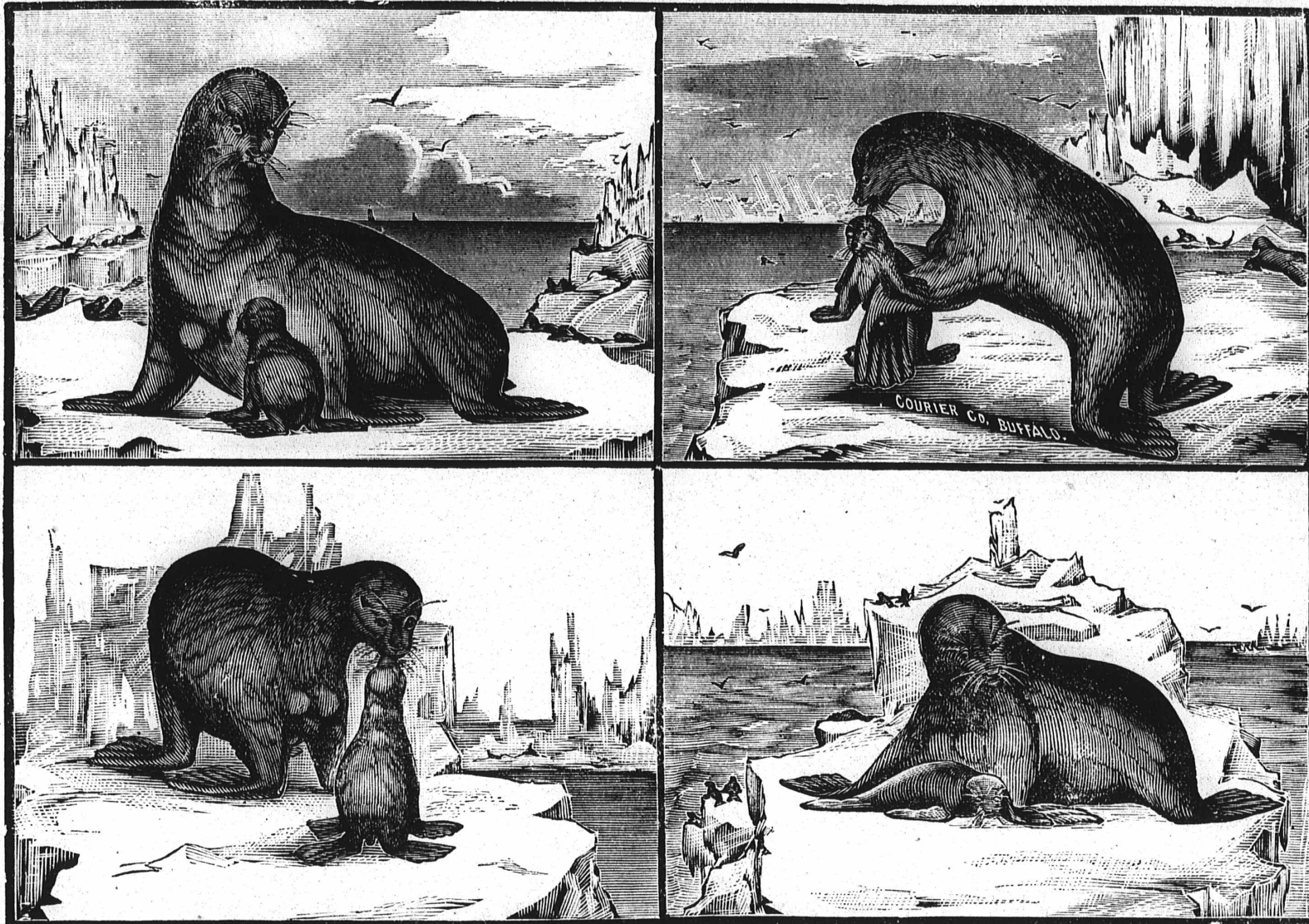
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all kinds of skin eruptions. This salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Barber Bros.
Mandy St.

POSITIVELY THE ONLY BIG SHOW COMING! LAWRENCE, THURSDAY, JULY 21.

FENCES REMOVED AND STREETS CLEARED TO MAKE ROOM FOR

W. C. COUP'S NEW UNITED MONSTER SHOW

Three Times Larger than Ever, in Glittering, Mighty and Incomparable Combination with the Great Paris Hippodrome!



This is the show that has **MISS KATIE STOKES**, the \$20,000, Handsomest Woman in the World, and whose salary is greater than that received by any other lady artist on earth.

An Immeasurable and Paralyzing Flood of Grandeur; a consolidation of **TEN GORGEOUS EXHIBITIONS**, unequalled for Size, Merit, Novelty, Sensations, Splendor, Originality, combined with the most magnificent Parisian Entertainment and Racing Carnival, making one vast, stupendous and gorgeous representation of all the sports, pastimes, diversions and recreations of ancient and modern times. The only show in the world having **Four Great Circus and Hippodrome Rings**, Full Circus and Hippodrome Company, and a Roman Race Track, 40 feet wide and nearly half mile around. Exhibiting at every performance in all the large cities, to an audience of 16,000 people. Thousands turned away from the doors. A mammoth tent covering eight acres of ground. Seats for 14,000, standing room for 2,000. ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION admits to this Entire Confederation of Enrapturing Wonders.

Hippodrome Races, Thrilling Roman Chariot Races, Exciting Two and Four Horse Standing Races, Terrific Hurdle Races,

Spirited Steeple Chases, Fearless Flat Races, Inspiring Indian Chase for a Wife. A World's Carnival in Bitter Competition.

WONDERFUL SUN ECLIPSING ELECTRIC LIGHT! WILD AUSTRALIAN BOOMERANG THROWERS!

THE GRANDEST AGGREGATION

—OF—

Denizens of the Forest,

Monarchs of the Plains,

Monsters of the Deep,

■ Ever seen since Noah's Ark.

WILL. GERALDINE,

[WHO DIVES HEADLONG

Ninty Feet from the Top of the Pavilion.

MLLE. ZAEQ,

■ Who Descends by the Hair of Her Head

From the uppermost pinnacle of the towering Hippodrome tent, on an invisible wire.



Read the Following Register of Astonishing Features and be Convinced:

Coup's Equestrianism.
Melville's Three Ring Circus.
Middleton's Great Menagerie.
Fryer's Dog and Pony Circus.
Obenawaka's Tribe of Indians.
Ventur's Acrobats.
Zulu Princess and Warriors.
March of the Monarchs.
Congress of Nations.
Three Grand Entrées.
Eight Acres of Canvas.
Racing Chariots and Costumes, Imported from France.
Seats for Fourteen Thousand People.
Legion of the Best Artists of all Nations.
Four Gigantic Musical Cars, equalling 1,200 Musicians.
Everything Positively New.
Animals, Birds and Reptiles.
King Cetewayo's Daughter.
Famous Egyptian Obelisk.
Faint's Paris Hippodrome.
Nathan's Double Circus.
Juke's Automatic Museum.
Hagar's Palace of Curiosities.
Amos' Jubilee Singers.
Nettle, the Leaping Horse.
Nine Kinds of Music.
Comic Hit on the Times.
Caricaturing our Great Men.
Living Tableaux, representing American History.
Hippodromic Processional Spectacle.
Ten Funny Clowns.
Flat and Hurdle Races.
Family of Midget Fairies.
Steeple Chase Races.
Roman Hippodromic Sports.
Earth's Concentrated Excellence.
Acrobats, Gymnasts, Athletes, Wrestlers, Tumblers and Gladiators.
\$100,000 Broncho Horses.
And a myriad of enchanting features utterly impossible to enumerate.

Lawrence, Kansas, Thursday, July 21st, 1881.
INTENSELY THRILLING EUROPEAN SENSATION, LULU.

A human being terrifically hurled through the air from a Hugh Iron Catapult, attaining an altitude of ninety feet, and descending a semi-circle of nearly two hundred feet. A daring and blood-curdling act, never before accomplished.

The Royal Princess Amazulu and Suite, Daughter of King Cetewayo, of Zululand.

WATCH FOR THE GREAT FREE STREET PAGEANT OF ORIENTAL SPLENDOR!

A Classical and Intellectual feast of Music, Science, Genius, Art, Nature and Talent. Fortune upon fortune expended to perfect this Culminating Triumph, the grandest ever conceived by man.

Two Exhibitions Daily. Admission only 50c. Children under 9 Years, 25c.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS FOR THE MULTITUDES.

Those wishing to avoid the crowd at the ticket wagon, can procure tickets at J. P. ROSS' Ticket Office, on the day of exhibition, at a slight advance to cover cost.

Lawrence, Kan., Thursday July, 21.