

State Historical Society

State Historical Society

State Hist. Society



VOL. XIV.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, OCT. 11, 1884.

NO. 10.

**CHEAPEST IN THE WORLD!**  
A WEEKLY PAPER AT  
**60 CENTS A YEAR.**  
Ten copies one year or 25 copies six months  
\$5.00.

**The Spirit of Kansas,**  
PROHIBITION AND ANTI-MONOPOLY.  
Devoted to the interests of the Farmer, Mechanic, Laborer, Miner, and all working men; an advocate of sobriety, industry, economy, and the social and moral elevation of mankind; an opponent of monopolies, moneyed aristocracy, and political machinery for promoting officeholders. A paper for the farm and home.  
Ten copies one year, Twenty copies six months, or Forty copies three months, \$5.  
Twenty copies one year, Forty copies six months, or Eighty copies three months, \$8.  
Entered in the Post Office in Topeka as second class matter.

### St. John and Daniel.

**Prohibition Ticket.**  
For President,  
JOHN P. ST. JOHN.  
For Vice President,  
WILLIAM DANIEL.  
**PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.**  
At Large J. S. STOCKTON; M. V. B. PARKER.  
1st District, S. L. NORTH, Leavenworth.  
2nd, " E. CLARK, Olathe.  
3rd, " THOS. WILSON, Cherokee.  
4th, " R. L. LOTZ, Emporia.  
5th, " THOMAS OWEN, Jr., Concordia.  
6th, " C. P. STEVENS, Beloit.  
7th, " T. C. MILLER, Lyons.  
**State Ticket.**  
For Governor,  
H. L. PHILLIPS, of Miami.  
For Lieut. Governor,  
MILES BROWN, Columbus.  
For Secretary of State,  
J. C. HERBERT, Topeka.  
For State Treasurer,  
WM. BATTLES, Dunlap.  
For State Auditor,  
ALLEN WILLIAMS Lawrence.  
For Attorney General,  
H. L. BRUSH, of Howard.  
For Sup't. Public Instruction,  
FANNIE RANDOLPH, Emporia.  
For Chief Justice,  
H. P. VROOMAN, of Topeka.  
For Associate Justice,  
J. D. MERRILL, Sedan.  
**State Central Committee.**  
H. J. CANNIFF, Topeka, Chairman.  
G. F. KIMBALL, Topeka Secretary.  
A. M. RICHARDSON, and FITCH REED, Lawrence.  
D. R. MARTIN, Oswego.  
J. A. BEAL, Louisville.  
E. B. PEYTON, Emporia.  
T. L. MAGOFFIN, Sterling.  
P. BEAN, Concordia.  
GEO. E. DUNN, Topeka.  
D. C. WRIGHT, Lyons.  
B. M. HOUSE, Newton.  
W. C. T. U.  
President, Mrs. LAURA B. FIELDS, Leavenworth.

**TWO MONTHS FOR TEN CENTS.**

**To the end of the Campaign Five Cents.**  
**Help flood the State from now till election.**

We are asked if we will send the SPIRIT two months on trial for 10 cents. Yes, every time. It will pay the cost. So get the names and send in by scores, and by hundreds.  
We will send four numbers for five cents, to cover the campaign. We have work to do. Send in the names. We should have 50,000 subscribers, and that would enable us to make a better paper at the same price, 50 cents a year in clubs.

**About Tickets.**  
We shall be able to furnish National and state Prohibition tickets to all who order them in time, at the rate of \$1.10 per 1000, post paid.  
They will be printed so that local tickets can be pasted on the bottom. Those wishing to vote the Greenback or Republican or Democratic state ticket can also paste that over the Prohibition state ticket. Orders should be sent in as early as possible.

### PUSH ON THE COLUMN.

The Prohibition Fight has just begun. Much that has been done must be done over again. The Prohibition Party will do it this time, and the work will stick. The People's Fight has just begun. The struggle against Monopolies, against Autocracy and oppressive systems has but had a beginning. This paper will speak for the Homes, for Labor, for Independent Manhood, for the Democratic Idea, for the People. It will represent the Spirit of Kansas Thought. The People will want it. Therefore we ask every reader to help us to swell our list. Solicit names at ten cents for two months, on trial.

Send in the names. Every one can get half a dozen ten-cent subscriptions by asking for them. Try and get ten.

### A Short-Sighted Policy, Indeed.

The National Republican committee have established in New York, a kind of literary bureau from which are sent out weekly selections and editorials on a half sheet, convenient for the ordinary country editor.

In the number for October 3, we find the following, which we commend to every temperance man in Kansas:

### A SHORT-SIGHTED POLICY.

**Calculated to Destroy the Brewing Interests and Lower Brewers' Wages.**

The brewing trade of the United States from a small beginning, about thirty years ago, has increased, relatively, to a greater degree than that of any other industry; the capital invested to-day in plant and production being over a hundred million of dollars. This result is mainly due to the fact that every barrel of German, English or Norwegian beer entering our ports pays a government tax of eight dollars per barrel, thus affording protection to every individual, whether master brewer or employee. Is it not, therefore, of paramount importance that this tax be retained, if prices and wages be kept up to their present standard? With a blind fault, born of political prejudice, two of our leading brewers, Messrs. Clausen and Schaarmann, each of whom have been President of the Brewing Association of America, have coupled their efforts with those of Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the *New Yorker Staats Zeitung*, a pronounced free trade organ, to fire the Gorman heart in the interest of the Democratic party.

With the Democratic party in power must come a reduction in the tariff; and a reduction of the tax on imported beer means a decrease of wages to every brewer employee. Would not Messrs. Clausen and Schaarmann, the two brewers in question, together with all other brewers throughout the United States, be forced to pay less wages if placed in competition with foreign beer? Once the schedule of prices lowered, continued reduction must ensue. It follows from all this, that it would be suicidal to entrust the legislation of this government to the Democratic party."

We ask if the Republican managers are crazy? If not, why do they send such stuff as this before the people? Is it an avowed principle of the Republican party to protect the Brewing interests and to characterize as a "Short-Sighted Policy" any measure that does not do this? The argument here is that the triumph of the Democratic party will work to the injury of the beer business in the country. We submit that it is bad enough for Mr. Blaine to dodge a vote on the Constitu-

tional amendment in his own State; but this open argument in favor of sustaining the Brewery business emanating from national headquarters of the party is the most significant act of which the party managers have been guilty. It is enough to damn any party among reputable people.

This heartless bit of demagoguery is in full accord with the policy of those Republican leaders in this State such as Anthony, Murdock, Baker and Martin, who are favoring resubmission and opposing the prohibitory policy.

It is in accord with the reprehensible conduct of the national convention in repulsing Miss Willard and insulting a million voters who asked the party to give the cause of temperance some recognition. Do the gods intend to destroy the Republican party? The party managers evidently have over them a spell of insanity.

Not another campaign can be conducted on this basis, and if the party gets through with this it will be a wonder.

Frank Hatton, the acting Postmaster general, has recognized the rights of the people in requiring post-offices to be kept open until six o'clock for the sale of postal notes and money orders. He might well go still farther and not be out of the way if there is any public institution that should be managed entirely in the interests of the people it is the post office.

With the business department of a post office closed until 9 o'clock in the morning and shut up again at 3 or 4 in the afternoon, it afforded no accommodation to working men. The new rule does not make it much better. The fact is, the post office in all its departments should be kept open till 7 o'clock. It is not until after six o'clock that an ordinary laboring man can get to a postoffice either to get his mail or attend to any other business. Of course this does not apply to many small offices kept in stores etc. But in our larger towns where there are great numbers of men engaged in shops, the usual post office hours are the same as their work hours. The salaries paid postmasters in such cases are three times those a laboring man can earn, and amply sufficient to pay every reasonable demand.

### Prohibition Notes.

A full county ticket has been put in the field by the Prohibition party of Rice county.

A flag raising drew a big crowd of St. John men to Concordia last Saturday. The pole is the tallest in the county.

A St. John and Daniel club was organized in Paola last week by A. M. Richardson.

A correspondent from Ness county says there are more St. John flags in that county than any other, and that the country people are nearly all for the Prohibition ticket.

The Olathe St. John club numbers over two hundred members, and it is enthusiastic for a third party.

The Rice county Prohibition convention is said by the Lyons *Prohibitionist* to have been a grand meeting. G. W. Hunt, an active worker, J. T. Botkin and T. C. Miller, candidate for presidential elector made telling speeches.

### Free to Subscribers—Dr. Foot's Health Hints.

We happen to have on hand 200 copies of Dr. E. B. Foote's Health Hints a valuable little book that sells at 25 cents. We have no use for them and so have resolved to give a copy so long as they last, which ought not to be over ten or fifteen days, to any one sending 15 cents for the SPIRIT till January 1. and also four cents in stamps for postage and mailing.

When St. John was a Republican dramseller, without respect to party, he hated him, and denounced him as a hypocrite, scoundrel, and everything that is bad. But now he is trying to build up an independent prohibition party, these same dramsellers and their allies, laud him to the skies, as an honest, consistent patriot, and denounces the prohibitionists who will not follow him. Why this sudden change of sentiment? Is it because his present course makes him a more dangerous enemy to them?

Then again those who praised him and worked with him then are the very ones to condemn him now, and to write paragraphs like the above.

The Prohibitionist in New Jersey are preparing to inaugurate a vigorous campaign, and are sanguine of impairing the Republican strength by polling a large vote for St. John—*Herald*.

The idea that the only parties really interested in the Presidential election are the Republicans and Democrats, crops out in the above paragraph. It implies that the object of the Prohibition party is to draw votes from the Republicans. This is altogether incorrect. The object of the Prohibition party is to obtain prohibition, and it goes straight for that object regardless of its effects on other parties. In point of fact, we doubt not, its strength comes mainly from the Republican party, as that party was far ahead of the Democratic party on moral questions; but there were always many conscientious and excellent men in the Democratic party to join in matters of right and wrong with the Republicans. We have only in support of this proposition to point back to the noble band called War Democrats, and to hope that in like manner abundance of prohibition Democrats may be found to join the prohibition Republicans on the great measure of clearing and cleansing these United States from the liquor traffic.—*Weekly Witness*.

The Topeka *Journal* asserts that the prohibitory amendment is certain to be resubmitted for the following reasons:

"Over three-fourths of the Republican candidates for the legislature stand on the resubmission platform. Of course all the Democratic candidates stand on the same platform."

We cannot say whether or not this statement, in regard to the Republican nominees, is correct. The Leavenworth *Times* shows that the last senate declared their vote for a constitutional convention by a vote of 28 to 11, and the reasonable inference is that the new senate will be not less that way. If Governor Gillick is elected his influence will be thrown for resubmission; and Col. Martin is not pledged to oppose that policy and could not veto the proposition.—*Emporia News*.

### Dillon Bros. at Indianapolis.

Dillon Bros. exhibited eleven head of Norman horses at the Indiana state fair at Indianapolis last week, and was awarded eleven first premiums. In addition to those already reported, they were awarded on the noted premium stallion, Leisure, the sweepstake premium for the best draft stallion of any age or breed competing in a ring with thirty as fine Norman and Clydesdale stallions as was ever shown in one ring in any country; also the sweepstake premium of one hundred dollars for best draft stallion and four mares of any breed competing in a ring of eight entries, making one of the grandest exhibitions of draft horses ever witnessed. All the stock that Dillon Brothers have at Indianapolis will be shipped direct to St. Louis, and will be on exhibition next week at the St. Louis fair.

Go to work at once and organize St. John and Anti-Monopoly clubs. There is work for you to do, and this campaign is only the beginning of it.

### What the People Have to Say.

G. F. V. Mankato. The Prohibitionists of this part of the State demand a full state ticket for they have no faith in John A. Martin as a Prohibitionist. We feel that we have been badly betrayed by professed temperance men, who should be our friends, but who are doing all in their power to defer the results for which we are working.

H. J. V. Clyde. We are very much encouraged here in Cloud county in regard to the aspect of St. John interests. We expect to give him at least 250 votes in the county and perhaps 500.

A St. John and Daniel pole several feet longer than the Blaine and Logan pole at the same place, will be raised in Concordia Saturday afternoon October 4th. It will be the longest pole in this part of Kansas. Concordia has 100 St. John men, Clyde has 30.

B. M. H. Newton. Every thing is working here for the Prohibition cause. We are drawing recruits from all the old parties. I already believe if half the work were done for St. John and Daniel that is being done for the other candidates, we would carry the state. Mr. Coulter, who has just returned from a visit to Ness county, reports our candidates as in a majority in the country districts of the west. He saw St. John and Daniel poles and streamers everywhere.

L. F. G. Baldwin. Day after day increases our respect for honest bold men who have the courage of their convictions. Never in our history, if in the annals of mankind, has there been exhibited such moral cowardice and turbulent subservency. The kingdom of Heaven is bought and sold. Great conferences of religious teachers, and grave clergymen pass resolutions against the "Run Traffic" and then vote for Blaine and Logan, and denounce the man who stands for "National Prohibition. This monstrous progeny is wheeled from that adulterous copulation between Church and Party, which has been going on for years in this country, and which is the grossest atheism under the eye of God to-day.

Fire will break out, must break out in higher natures against this hypocrisy. St. John ought to get a heavy vote in the United States and will. Cleveland will be elected. The great current of national life will move on like a majestic river, under the same law which empties the Mississippi and the Amazon into the seas. The written dead constitution is only what we agreed to yesterday. The real constitution is the living, loving, moving, working millions of our people between the two oceans.

The next annual convention of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Leavenworth next week, commencing on Tuesday at 2 o'clock p. m. Miss Francis Willard will be present, and also Mrs. Hoffman, President of the Missouri State Union.

Send in clubs for the SPIRIT. Ten copies for the campaign, to one address, One Dollar. Then raise another dollar and send it to weak-kneed voters.

The First Ward Prohibition club met again Tuesday evening, when considerable additions were made. A public meeting will be held next Tuesday evening at which good speaking will be had. It is estimated by some of the members that there will be over one hundred St. John votes in the First ward, and some give a much higher figure. At the last meeting Mr. J. A. Johnson recored a late visit to Leavenworth where he last week attended a large Prohibition meeting, and stated the club there numbers nearly two hundred, but the papers are silent about it.

No. 29.

P. SKINS.

Leather and Fancy Goods.

pure deals with sheep-skins for in their raw "dry salted." unhaird and anner to large d with sunnac with coarse after finishes. d of fine text- high finishes, if the skin is nging. Goat- the grain and of flesh re- neck to pro- ve finishes on y procured by napproachable glove leather riment, and to ty is the laud- tocooco manu- the skin of a sheep-skin, is rice to a goat- or "spongy." ly that it can It absorbs nner in wear- tries it is ill Sheep-skins facings in al- and, and the used to make most of our ins from En- a high duty r to have the England, and our raw ma- have a great ad sheep-skin- their famous us with our a large-sized linkings and

on the grain figured" as fish is used, ee, and often masquerade of alligators have been ex- n's demands for articles it the docile ad in history atter," too, antity in the merican tan- hall Jewell, distinguished Minister to n invitation curse of the sure in some of the build- his fingers, actual curi- apartments the odor of of his ex- tained that la and birch used wore opness, and a peculiar several bar- the mean secret of e to New to set up entered the who with the manu- w imported what, in

odor.

presence midew in so-called ch comes there is no air which constant- nable to the germs it exist in danger- so-called phtheria. (The best reventing putulatio- ve a good uph at all matches vo in the precept- de as fol- overs, of shed up- at on the slowly, it is one to these dases







## AT A FASHIONABLE RESORT.

Belinda Smith met Nelly Brown,  
One lovely summer day,  
Upon the rocks at Mt. Desert,  
And unto her did say:

"I'm happy as the little bird  
That carols in the tree,  
I'm happy as the butterfly  
That flutters through the lea."

"What makes you feel so happy, dear?"  
Said pretty Nelly Brown:  
"Is it your lovely Gainsborough,  
Or Mother Hubbard gown?"

"Oh, no," Belinda then replied,  
In tender dulcet tones:  
"But since last night I've been engaged,  
You know, to Harry Jones."

"What Harry Jones?" cried Nelly Brown,  
As mad as she could be:  
"Why, since last Thursday at the hop  
He's been engaged to me."

## FISHES THAT BUILD NESTS.

Secrets of the Sea and Its Queer Finny  
Creatures—Beds of Gleaming Bubbles  
Built Upon the Surface of Tropical  
Oceans—Fishes that Photograph Sea-  
weed on Their Sides.

In a dark corner of the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences may be seen a curious, dark-colored, oddly-shaped fish, imprisoned with a mass of seaweed in a flask of alcohol. The seaweed is covered with white, oval dots, and the label on the bottle reads "autumnaria." "What do you make of it?" inquired the writer of a friend who was also going the rounds, and who was something of a naturalist. "It isn't very attractive to look at," was the reply, "but it is one of the most interesting of the nest-building fishes."

"So fish build nests?" said a listener. "A great many do," was the reply. "In fact, the fishes are the birds of the sea. The first time I ever saw this fish alive," continued the naturalist, "I was on a schooner bound from Nassau to Key West, and one day there being no wind, a 'dead calm,' as the skipper called it, I had the boat lowered and went over to a large patch of gulf-weed that was floating near at hand. It was the curious sargassum—that goes to make up the so-called Sargassum Sea—and was the abiding place of myriads of curious animals. I soon had a fine collection of crabs and mollusks—all of which were wonderfully marked with the exact hue and tints of the surrounding weed—a provision of nature called mimicry. I was leaning over the stern of the boat with my eyes within a foot of the surface when I observed a slight movement on the part of what I supposed to be a piece of weed, and, thinking there was a crab beneath, I placed my hand beneath it, and to my astonishment, I lifted out an autumnaria, this same fellow, or one of his tribe, that is before us. So remarkable was its protective resemblance that I had not observed it, although it was within two feet of me, in fact it seemed to be covered with photographs of the surrounding weed, the blouses of yellow, olive and brown being faithfully copied by the artist of nature.

"As you see in this specimen, the head, fins, the upper or dorsal surface, were all ornamented with dangling barbels of flesh that were exact in their imitation of the sargassum. Thinking that there might be another near at hand, I thrust my hand into the weed and in a moment, disengaged from the rest of the weed a round ball about the size of a base ball. I took it aboard and found it was the nest of the fish. It was made up of bits of weed, wound round about with strings of a jelly-like secretion, evidently from the body of the fish, and all over the leaves and in the interior were fastened the oval white eggs of the builder. I afterwards found many more that ranged in size from an ordinary ball to a foot ball, but they were all made in the same way, and the fish was, as a rule, lying upon its side on the top of the nest or not far away. The young, when first hatched, find shelter in the interior of the nest, and do not leave it until they are well able to care for themselves.

"Nest-building fishes are by no means rare. Our common stickleback is a well-known example. I have a pair now in my aquarium that are making a nest, that is, the male is, as the female has nothing to do with the domestic arrangements. When the breeding season comes on the male assumes a nuptial garb, is highly colored with pink and red tints, and is so ferocious that few fishes escape from its attacks. The nest is placed either on the bottom or suspended from some rope or twig that hangs overboard, and, having selected the location, the little housekeeper begins to collect sticks and twigs of various kinds after trying them to see if they will float or sink. These are arranged upon the bottom in a regular row and often held in place by stones or pebbles. The foundation completed, the sides are erected, and finally the top is laid on in the same methodical manner.

"When the nest is placed together in this way, the male swings round about it, pressing its abdomen to the sides. If you were near enough you would find that it was winding the nest round about with a thread-like secretion that it took from a pore in the abdomen. Just as in the case of this autumnaria, this holds the nest in shape. Now the spindle-shaped builder commences a series of rushes, seemingly with the intention of tugging it down again. This is repeated again and again until the fish fairly breaks through the net, and forces a tunnel through the center. This is the finishing touch, and the female is now hunted up and driven into the opening, where she deposits her eggs. This over, the male drives her out, and takes his place over them, fanning them with his fins, and guarding

them against enemies of all kinds. This watery nest is a pitfall into which they are lured, and the young can take care of themselves.

One of the most remarkable nests is built by the Paradise fish of Eastern waters. These are beautiful fishes, decorated with tints of many hues, and a truly resembling birds. Paradise. When the nest-building time comes around the fish approaches the surface, takes a bubble of air, carries it below the surface, and then returns it enclosed in a covering of saliva, so that it rises to the surface and appears like a soap-bubble. Another is added to it, and soon a raft of them is seen rising, half an inch in height and sinking several inches beneath the surface. This air-bubble raft catches the rays of the sun during the day, glimmering with iridescent hues, and at night is brilliantly luminous; in fact, a veritable fairy palace.

"Into this the eggs of the mother fish are placed, and so float until they are hatched, when the young feed at first upon the soft portions of their parent, leaving them at the mercy of whatever enemy may come along. These examples compare with the nests of some of the grebes that have floating nests, and the birds that swing them from the limbs. The fishes that erect nests upon the bottom, however, are in the majority. One of the most interesting is that of the gourami, of the eastern waters of Asia. It is considered a fine food fish, and gouramis have been spent in introducing it to other waters. It attains a length of six feet, but the general size is about two feet and a half.

"In the breeding season the male commences to collect plants much after the fashion of the stickleback, and carries them to some spot where it weaves them into a round ball, leaving a rude opening in the interior for the reception of the eggs. The young come out in good time and are for a long time protected by the male, who follows them up when they attempt to leave the nest, drawing them with its mouth and feeding them again into the homestead. Finally, however, they outgrow the patience of the father, and the nest is soon deserted and torn down.

"Many of the fishes build nests like the gulls, mere hollows in the sand or pebbles. Such a nest-builder is the loach fish, that deposits its young in a little hollow and watches over them carefully until they hatch. Long afterwards, the young cling to the rocks about the parent by their egg sacs.

"The salmon deposits its eggs in a shallow depression, as does the trout and various members of the family. The curious lump fish that is common off our Eastern coast erects a rude nest for its eggs and watches over them until they are hatched. Then the young fasten themselves by their suckers to the mother, and are so carried about, later following her like a brood of chickens. This habit of following the mother is rarely observed among fishes, but is a trait of the catfish, the young of which follow it in a regular swarm.

"One of the most interesting of the nest-builders is the lamprey eel, common in many of our Eastern waters. In this case the male and female both attend to the work, which can readily be observed in running streams. The nest is made up of stones that the eels collect from far and near with their suckler-like mouths. They swim up against the current, fasten upon a stone, and make no attempt to drag it, merely lifting it from the bottom by a convulsive movement, the current moving it down stream toward the location selected for the nest. If the pebble is too large, perhaps both eels will take hold, lifting together, until finally the stone is deposited on a pile of others. This is carried on until a heap, perhaps three feet high, is collected, and among them the eggs are deposited and guarded, the young fish that do not resemble their parents living in their 'castle' for a long time.

"The nest of the striped dace, a fresh water fish, is almost similar. Both the fishes form it by collecting small pebbles which they carry in their mouths, and drop one upon another until quite a heap is the result. Among these the eggs are deposited and the young reared.

"The fishes commonly known as suckers—found in many streams—have a similar way of making a home, and from the habit of carrying stones in their mouths, are called 'stone-toters,' 'stone-tuggers,' etc. The common pond fish is a famous nest-builder. In the early spring their operations can be watched from a boat, the nest being generally formed near shore. Often several fishes are to be observed clearing away the sticks and grasses at the bottom, carrying them some distance away from their mouths. This work accomplished, a slight depression is made or scooped out in the sand, and in it the eggs are deposited, about which the vines and buds of the pond-lily cling, while overhead will, perhaps, be a perfect canopy of the rich flowers, so that the nest is a perfect bower. I have seen as many as ten different nests in a space of ten square feet, the different owners swimming about as if having perfect faith in the good intentions of their neighbors. They have an enemy, however, in the pirate perch, that often comes and robs them, and uses the nest for its own purposes. All the suckers are nest-builders, one species building in winter when the streams are frozen over.

"In Eastern waters the famous black goby, that can live hours out of water, erects a nest of the seaweed Sargassum.

and another fish, known scientifically as the aplocheilichthys, erects a complicated structure in which its young are reared.

"Among the South American catfishes a number form rude receptacles for their eggs, and others have curious sacs on their bodies to hold their young. On the Amazon and its tributaries many of the border trees are hung with vines, called Lecines, that grow over the water, drop down, and, as the end meets the stream, take root and grow. In the tendrils becomes caught, from up the stream, becomes caught, and soon a floating garden is the result. Under these a little fish, called the perca, takes its place during the breeding season and here the eggs are placed.

"The giant ceradotus, recently discovered in Australia and famous for its dry land journeys, builds a nest in the sand quite as perfect as that of some birds. So with the protopetras, which forms a nest, and curiously enough, not leads, in foreign wars, and there are probably at this moment thousands of Americans whose blood is tingling to get out to China and throw their swords, and their lives if need be, into the scale of battle against the assailants of the Celestials. To them China must be looming from afar as the land of experience, and the money! What would they not give for the opportunity of being within reach of a military mandarin in Canton or Peking to pour out to him their aspirations to march anywhere as a Chinese mercenary to the banks of the Peking River, if necessary, to the most inaccessible limits of the Song-sai! To do the Celestial justice, he has never been slow in appreciating the fighting qualities of foreign devils," when he required them and many a dollar he has paid to American soldiers for the loan of their brains and swords. During the Taiping rebellion, which in 1850 threatened to destroy the Peking Government, a large number of American soldiers and sailors were engaged against the rebels and did brilliant service. Frederick Townsend Ward, of Salem, Mass., was appointed Admiral General in the service of the Chinese Empire, and the gallant soldier sailor who fell, with many of his fellow countrymen, at Ningpo in October, 1862, is still remembered at Peking with as much gratitude as the Chinese are capable of feeling for a foreigner who did them service.

But is not alone in fighting the battles of China that the American soldier of fortune has distinguished himself. A large number of American graduates proceeded to the Black Sea and did valuable medical service for the Russian army. Egypt is a still more conspicuous example of the thirst for foreign adventure of the American soldier of fortune. No sooner did the former Khedive, Ismail Pasha, resolve to add lustre to his name and broad kingdoms to his territory by developing a "vigorous foreign policy" in the Sudan and Abyssinia than he applied for and obtained the services of men belonging to this country who have since made their names famous in two hemispheres. In this connection such names as Major-General Mott, Brigadier-General Charles P. Stone, Majors Colston and Prout, and Generals Loring, Dye and Sibley, together with many others, naturally suggest themselves.

All these men did good service, not only as soldiers, but as scientific investigators of countries of which until their time there was not much accurately known. Whether assisting at some gorgeous fastasia gotten up by the Khedive, in braving the ravines and mountain fortresses of Abyssinia, or exploring the torrid wilderness of Kordofan, they added lustre to the name of an American abroad and on duty.

The English have gained so much influence throughout Egypt that it has ceased to be a field for the American with a free sword to spare, but there is certain to be room for him in the Chinese Empire. In fact, it is more than probable that the Chinese Minister at Washington has already received numerous applications for appointments from men here who are thirsting for active service abroad. These will not be merely ornamental mercenaries—China does not want these: she has enough of her own—but will prove as stern chevaliers of a good cause as any Sir Galahad, who boasted that his good blade carved the casques of men and his touch lance thrustured sure. Nor will they be of the metal of those old-fashioned chevaliers who were pleased when

"Perfume and flowers fell in showers  
That lightly rained from ladies' hands."  
They will simply be men contented with cold steel and iron for their applause and the gold of the Chinese and the approbation of their fellow countrymen for their reward.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Perfume and flowers fell in showers  
That lightly rained from ladies' hands."  
They will simply be men contented with cold steel and iron for their applause and the gold of the Chinese and the approbation of their fellow countrymen for their reward.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Perfume and flowers fell in showers  
That lightly rained from ladies' hands."  
They will simply be men contented with cold steel and iron for their applause and the gold of the Chinese and the approbation of their fellow countrymen for their reward.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Perfume and flowers fell in showers  
That lightly rained from ladies' hands."  
They will simply be men contented with cold steel and iron for their applause and the gold of the Chinese and the approbation of their fellow countrymen for their reward.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Perfume and flowers fell in showers  
That lightly rained from ladies' hands."  
They will simply be men contented with cold steel and iron for their applause and the gold of the Chinese and the approbation of their fellow countrymen for their reward.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Plant Longevity.

Particularly interesting examples of the evolution of different life terms are exhibited in the geographical distribution of plants. If we consider the whole earth as to its climate, we shall observe that in a few regions near the equator, that have a uniform climate, plants will grow all the year through without manifesting any periodical preferences. This is the case, for example, east of the Andes in Northern Brazil, in Guinea and Java, where the vegetation is green and blooms continuously; where most species become woody and nearly all live long and bear fruit often; while the short-lived, once-fruited species retire to the background. In other tropical regions where a periodical climate is produced by the difference in the moisture of the atmosphere, the long-lived plants prevail, and the ground is so occupied with them till the coming on of the dry season on that the short-lived kind cannot find room upon it. The case is different in those regions where space becomes barren of vegetation in consequence of the parching heat. Then when the rainy season sets in, the annuals quickly spring up between the bulbous and tuberous herbs that are able to keep their places through the drought. The short-lived species are of most importance where a warm season alternates with a cold one, and the warm one lasts long enough for the plant to go within its terms through the whole cycle of their life, from their seed time to the ripening of their fruit. As the warm season becomes shorter the number of annuals is reduced, until finally, when the summer is not long enough for any of them to perfect their seed, they disappear altogether. Thus the persistent, often-fruited species gain the monopoly on the high mountains and in Arctic regions, but with the difference that in some districts they maintain themselves above the ground through the whole year without protection against the climate, while in others they exist through a long period of rest protected against cold by the cold by means of their perennial parts under the soil or under the cover of an effective shelter.

—San Francisco Chronicle.

She Got What She Liked.

She was young, and sweet, and poetic, and he was young and mischievous. They were sitting out on the veranda in the moonlight and she grew ethereal.

"Oh, how I love to sit out here in the moonlight," she cooed: "to be fanned by the languorous perfumes of the roses and to be kissed by the soft airs from the South."

Then he kissed her and she grew insignificant.

"How dare you?" she almost sobbed.

"Why, I'm a soft heir from the South," he replied, contritely.

She didn't say anything when he kissed her again.—Washington Times.

Be Careful.

A short time ago a young woman residing not far from Whitby was telling in a neighbor's house how her husband had been troubled for several days with a severe pain in his head, that she had done everything she could think of to relieve it, that even the doctor's medicine didn't seem to do any good, and that she was about to give up. Thereupon a new neighbor, who had just been introduced to her, kindly asked if she had tried soaking his feet in mustard and hot water. Greatly to the astonishment of the woman who had made the suggestion, the wife turned upon her like a tigress. "Insult my affliction, will you, you shameful hussy!" gasped the wife of the sick man, working her fingers convulsively, her blood rising to boiling heat and her voice getting higher and higher. The hostess at this point interposed in the defense of the new neighbor, and quiet was finally restored. After the wife had retired, and explanations were entered into, it appeared that some years before the sick husband had been deprived of both his legs by a piece of machinery, and there had been a story told of his present wife, that she was about to give up. People should be more careful in giving medical advice to strangers.—English Exchange.

For twenty-five years one seat on the piazza of the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, was occupied regularly in summer by the late Samuel Munn, who owned Vichy spring. He died last fall, and it is said the spot where he sat no longer looks familiar.—Albany Journal.

The climate of Montana is said to be changing. Formerly the summers were cool, with cold nights, and winter set in as early as October, with late springs. Now they have warm nights in summer, late falls and early springs.

The cost of living is just about the same all the year round. When coal and gas bills lessen ice and fruit bills increase, and then as fruit gets cheap cholera morbus medicine goes up.—Philadelphia Call.

The low price of quinine is due to the culture of the tree in the East Indies.

Short Horn Sale.

AT HARRISTOWN, ILL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1884.

For Catalogue, address, as above.

PICKRELL, THOMAS & SMITH.

Short Horn Sale.

AT HARRISTOWN, ILL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1884.

For Catalogue, address, as above.

PICKRELL, THOMAS & SMITH.

Short Horn Sale.

AT HARRISTOWN, ILL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1884.

For Catalogue, address, as above.

PICKRELL, THOMAS & SMITH.

Short Horn Sale.

AT HARRISTOWN, ILL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1884.

For Catalogue, address, as above.

PICKRELL, THOMAS & SMITH.

## PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Irish & English is the title of a mercantile firm in Buffalo, N. Y.—Buffalo Express.

—Professor Tyndall, one of the most noted of scientists, does not know the year of his birth.

—Edmund R. Kidder, Mrs. Eunice Hollister and Mrs. Violet Chappell, residents of Connecticut, have completed their one hundredth year.—Hartford Post.

—Colonel Black Dog and Major Strike Ox were the rival candidates for chief of the Osage Nation, in Kansas, at the last election, and the Colonel was victorious.

—Vermont has now, according to the Troy Times, three ex-Governors living, each over eighty years of age, Hiland Hall, of Bennington; Ryland Fletcher, of Cavendish, and Paul Dillingham, of Waterbury.

About six hundred German newspapers are published in the United States, of which seven are in the New England States, 208 in the middle States, 85 in the Southern States and 350 in the Western States.

—A Providence (R. I.) correspondent claims for that city the home of several poets, among them Mrs. Sarah Helen Whitman, an associate of Poe and Wendell Phillips; Mrs. Lucy E. Akerman, who wrote "Nothing but Leaves," Louise Akerman Payne, who died about a year ago; Nora Perry and George S. Burleigh.

—Bishop H. M. Turner, of the M. E. Church, South, is said to be the first colored man who ever received the degrees D. D. and L. L. D. He educated himself at night among the cotton-fields of South Carolina, and was the first colored chaplain in the United States army, commissioned by President Lincoln.—Chicago Journal.

—Pullman, the sleeping car millionaire; Hill, the pioneer of smelting and United States Senator; Teller, ex-Secretary of the Interior; Chaffee, ex-Senator and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Republican party, and Irving Hale, who has won renown as the foremost of all West Point students, were all residents of the little Colorado town of Central, with a population of half a thousand.—Chicago Herald.

—Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner," who was a native of Maryland and died in Baltimore in 1837, at the age of sixty-four, is to have an expensive monument in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, the trustees of the James Lick estate having decided to expend \$50,000 for that purpose. It is an interesting coincidence that a grandson of the poet, Mr. John R. Key, who resided in Boston several years ago, and is now of Stockbridge, should have painted a picture of the Golden Gate which took first prize at the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## HUMOROUS.

—Chips buzz when they fly from the tree that a wood-chopper is felling. Hence the expression: "To whirr is how-man."—N. Y. Journal.

—Callow youth (before looking-glass, as he stroked his chin): "I think I must get a razor." Sister: "Do, Will. Get a beard-raiser."—Golden Days.

—"What are the elements of a sentence?" asked the teacher of a little Irish girl. "I guess, num," was the reply, "it's thirty days and a stone-pile."—Scissors.

—The man who was frightened to death by the earthquake may be pleased to know that the shock was "less oscillatory than vertical," and therefore less dangerous.—Norri-ton Herald.

—A New York traveling salesman has married a Hoboken dressmaker. A drummer and a fitter in one family ought to make it rather lively for the neighbors.—Yonkers Statesman.

A girl in Turner, Me., smokes, chews, drinks, swears, shaves and wears a man's hat.—Exchange. That may all be, but we will wager that she can not throw a stone at a barn without knocking an eye out of the woman in the next yard. There is a limit to everything.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

"Did you read those horrible stories of the Arctic sufferers living off of each other?" asked Mrs. Lumply of her husband. "Yes, I read all the particulars." "Dreadful, isn't it?" "Oh, it's nothing when you once get used to having people live off you. I used to kick when your mother, and your sister, and all the rest of them came to live off of me, but I've got so used to it now that I never complain."—Texas Siftings.

—Jean Paul Richter, the distinguished author, was halted once at the gate of a small town in Germany and was asked to give an account of himself. "What is your name?" asked the gatekeeper. "Richter." "What trade do you follow?" "I am an author." "An author? What's that?" "That means I make books." "Oh, yes, I understand. What new-fangled names they have for everything nowadays! Here we call a man who makes books a book-binder."

—Old Captain Yarn was a perfect marine philosopher, and no amount of ill-luck ever depressed his faith or good spirits. Coming into the harbor once with an empty ship, after a three years' cruise, he was boarded by a townsman, who inquired: "Wal, Cap'n, how many bar's? Had a good v'age?" "No," responded the skipper. "I hain't got a bar' of life aboard; but," said he, rubbing his horny palms with satisfaction, while his hard features relaxed into a smile, "I've had a mighty good sail."—N. Y. Ledger.



## Spirit of Kansas.

SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1884.

### THE KANSAS SPIRIT.

#### NATIONAL AND STATE PROHIBITION.

TOPEKA, SEPT. 11, 1884.

##### TO PROHIBITIONISTS:

The campaign in this State is now opened. The issue is Prohibition vs. Anti-Prohibition. Disguise it as they may this is the fact. The whiskey monopoly of the Nation is determined to beat Prohibition in Kansas. Money is used freely. A quarter of a million dollars has been placed at the disposal of Anti-Prohibitionists to secure resubmission, and as much more pledged to defeat the amendment if again submitted.

Every effort is making to secure a legislature that will repeal the prohibitory law, if the necessary two thirds cannot be carried to resubmit.

The work of undermining is going on through both old parties, a favorite method of all monopolies, and of the whiskey power in particular.

We are without a state prohibition paper. The necessity of a paper published from the capital of the State was urged by the State Central Prohibition Committee to day, and the undersigned asked to undertake its publication.

To meet this want as best we can we will issue a special edition of the KANSAS SPIRIT as a cheap campaign prohibition paper.

The subscription price will be 10 cents for the campaign in clubs of ten or more to one address.

All friends of Prohibition are urged to enlist for the war and to send in clubs.

THE KANSAS SPIRIT has been a temperance Home paper for 15 years. It has helped to make Kansas Homes and to develop Kansas farms. It will now help protect Kansas homes and defend Kansas laws.

Will you help give us 25,000 circulation within thirty days?

Yours for Prohibition,  
G. F. KIMBALL.

The prohibition vote in Illinois this year is liable to surprise a good many people. The movement is headed by men of irreproachable character, splendid ability, and large wealth. Heretofore the prohibitionists have been slow about donating money to campaign funds, but this year they have been liberal almost to extravagance. If this mood continues to prevail over the state the third party may be expected to cut a very wide swath in Illinois next November.—*Elmwood (Ill.) Gazette.*

##### The Brotherhood of Engineers.

Once a year, the Locomotive Engineers of the country meet together in convention to discuss matters relative to their calling. This year they meet in San Francisco, and, being a body of men who, when on a vacation, wish to make the most of it in the way of recreation and comfort, they naturally chose the route to their meeting place, which guarantees them greatest immunity from danger and the most facilities for sight seeing and enjoyment en voyage.

They have an open credit with the railroads, for all lines transport them free of charge, hence their choice is a voluntary act upon their part. This year, the great bulk of the fraternity chose the Great Rock Island Route, and were carried toward the Occident in half a dozen of the magnificent new Pullman cars, for which this great route is noted. They chose wisely and well, since they passed over a road with the smoothest of tracks, through a country of surprising fertility and loveliness, and while journeying ate the best viands the market afforded, cooked and served in the very best manner, and at night slept in the most luxurious sleeping cars to be found in the United States.

A true Engineer is observant and quick to discern danger. There is nothing heedless or reckless in the composition of the Knight of the Foot-board, hence their choice of the Rock Island route, was a compliment and a testimonial from men best qualified to judge, that they believed that the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, combines in its road-bed, equipment and management, all the qualities that makes a railway worthy the patronage of the public.

Col. Martin's election by a good majority is now assured, but it is not absolutely certain that the prohibitionists will control the legislature. The prospect is good and is steadily improving, but there is still danger that the anti-prohibitionists may control one branch—*Manhattan Nationalist.*

The Re-submission Republican organization undoubtedly have prohibition on the run. It is evident now that it is immaterial who is Governor the prohibitory amendment will be re-submitted. A majority of the Republican nominees for the Legislature are instructed for re-submission. It is amazing that men like Albert Griffin, who are supposed to be sincere, will bark so viciously at those who have taken a bold and unequivocal stand, out in the open field, where they can be seen with their purpose blazoned on everything, and at the same time meekly and abjectly submit to the treachery and duplicity hourly going on under their noses. Further on Griffin says that the prohibitionists will not "surrender the grand old party to the dram sellers and their allies, but will, if necessary, drive them out," but we have an idea they will not do so until after the resubmissionists first drive out insincerity and dishonesty.

"We do not intend to have to fight this Prohibition battle over again every year inside the party. If the Anti-Prohibitionists keep their pledges there will never again, after this election, be any disturbance in the Republican party over the question, and if they do not, their wishes will no longer be considered."

We do not think you will have to fight it over again. One threatening, and a terrible fight, the latter having already practically assured its Resubmission, will have cured the party of sucking eggs. Prohibition will be resubmitted, and great heavens, what a snowing under it will get! Honest Anti-Prohibitionists, are like the Union—they do not play a double game such as is going on "within the party."—*Junction City Union.*

The Vice-President of the Blaine and Logan Club of Olathe, Kansas, has resigned said office owing to Blaine's dodging on the prohibition amendment. The following is his letter:

Olathe, Kan., September 25, 1884.

Hon. R. E. Stephenson, President Blaine and Logan club, Olathe, Kas. Dear Sir:—I have tendered my resignation as Vice President of said club, and request that the appointments made by the county central committee for me to speak for the republican ticket be cancelled as I cannot and will not support for president of the United States a man who is too cowardly to vote on a proposition to amend the constitution of his state or place himself on the side of the people and the homes, and against the saloons. Regretting very much the necessity of this step, I am, very respectfully,  
H. L. BURGESS.

THE Granville (N. Y.) Sentinel, an independent paper, says:

Whatever may be said by the opponents of St. John, there is one thing certain: If the thousands, yea tens thousands of people of the country who for past years have been loud in their advocacy of temperance be true to their doctrine and persevere be true to their candidate, will poll an enormous vote. St. John clubs are being organized all over the country, and, as a rule, when you find an out and out temperance man you will find a man that is not on the market. True, there are a few temperance orators who have left the temperance platform and taken the stump for James G. Blaine, but we believe in each and every instance of this kind the orators have been actuated by a greed for gain, and not by the pretended belief that a prohibition candidate this year will have a tendency to place the prohibition party further in the rear than it otherwise would be.

We are pleased with the stand taken by our contemporary, and are constrained to say that this year prohibitionists have no excuse for not supplementing their prayers by their votes. If a whiskey-soaked and brewer-ridden state like New York is permitted to cast more votes for St. John than Kansas—the prohibition state—the latter ought to blush and hide her diminished head from sight. Let our Kansas prohibition (?) editors feel humiliated as they see a New York journal advocating consistency, when they are despising it, and treating it with utter contumely. It is fortunate that a few editors exist who have use for the party further in a presidential year. Let prohibitionists keep their eyes upon newspaper men during this crucial season and effectually take their guage.—*Wamego Agriculturalist.*

Every campaign subscriber to the SPIRIT will be credited to Jan. 1, 1886, or over 18 months, on receipt of fifty cents at any time between Oct. 1 and Nov. 15 for renewal of subscription. Ten cents for campaign in clubs.

THE SPIRIT will be 15 cents for the campaign of eight numbers; Two copies 25 cents; Ten copies or more 10 cts. We intend to make it a lively campaign paper. Chip in all and raise the biggest club possible, and send it to your unconverted friends.

### Our Young Readers.

#### A LITTLE GIRL'S IF.

"If I were only a kitten,  
How jolly and nice 'twould be  
To play about in the sunshine  
And run up the tallest tree!

"I never should hem the towels  
Nor sew any buttons on;  
I never should have to stay in school  
Till the brightest hours were gone.

"Sometimes, though, I should be busy  
Making a marble roll,  
Or sitting, if I were hungry,  
To watch by a mouse's hole.

"But if I were feeling lazy,  
I'd curl myself in a ball,  
And lie all day by the fire  
With nothing to do at all.

"But, dear! I had 'most forgotten—  
I were only a cat!  
I couldn't be mamma's girlie,  
Now what do you think of that!

"I'll work and I'll study bravely  
Always, to hear her say:  
'My own little darling daughter,  
You have been good to-day.'  
—*Sydney Dayre, in Our Little Ones.*

#### DOROTHY ANN AND COUSIN HETTY.

There was great rejoicing among the little ones at the farm when it was understood that cousin Hetty, who lived in the city, was coming to make a long visit. She was not very strong, so mamma said, and they must all be careful to be very kind and polite, and to see that she always had the best of everything.

The little lassie came, and they were delighted with everything about her, from her pretty fair curls and white face, so different from their own sun-browned ones, to her dainty dresses and French boots. There could be no doubt that her manners were quite equal to her appearance, so Jessie and Tom and Polly resolved to be upon their very best behavior all the time.

"Will you come out into the garden?" said Jessie. "There are lots of currants and a few raspberries ripe. There will be plenty of raspberries next week, though."

Such a garden as that! None of your little seven-by-nine scraps, but a full acre of everything which could be found in a liberal, old-fashioned country garden.

A broad walk through the middle of it was bordered by beds of bright-colored flowers, with rows of hollyhocks and sun-flowers at the end. Honey-suckles and morning-glories climbed over the fences, and in a shady corner grew such pansies as the children believed only mamma knew how to raise.

Miss Hetty tried the fruit and said: "I don't like currants; they're sour. I like only raspberries." It had been supposed that each one would eat a great many currants and a very few raspberries. But on hearing this, the others offered her all the raspberries they could find, and were rather surprised to see that she took them without seeming to think whether they liked them, too. She kept calling for more, and when Tom scratched his face and Polly tore her sleeve pushing through the bushes in search of them, very quietly all they had without so much as a thank you. Then she declared the berries were not half ripe and not fit to eat.

"Mamma don't wish us to pick the pansies unless she is with us," ventured Jessie, as Hetty began gathering them freely, "because she has some choice ones she wants to keep for seed." "I like choice pansies, too," said Hetty, with a scowl on her pretty face. The girls went to the swing, where Hetty grumbled when the others wanted to take a turn. Then to the croquet ground, when things went smoothly so long as Hetty was on the winning side; but if the play went against her she grew sober, then sulky, and finally threw down her mallet and refused to finish the game.

Long before tea time Jessie and Tom and Polly began to wonder if it was so very delightful a thing after all to have a cousin from the city to visit them; and before the first week was gone every body on the place had fully decided that it was not.

Hetty could be very sweet and pleasant while things were exactly to her liking, but unless she could have her own way in everything her frowns and complaints were ready at a moment's notice. She had never been taught to take any thought for others, and her cousins found it very hard to endure all her whims and ill humors. They were very dutifully anxious to heed all mamma's reminders that it was their place to give up to their guest, but she herself could see that Hetty made sore demands upon their patience.

One day there was a picnic, to which all the children looked forward for several days, and for which great preparations were made. When all were ready to go it was discovered that Hetty was wearing a pair of thin slippers.

"Oh, my dear," said mamma, "you must put on your thick shoes. There will be rough ground and perhaps damp places to go over to-day."

Hetty had made up her mind to wear those slippers, and was not inclined to change it, or them, but still quite determined to go to the picnic. So she said: "Then I believe I won't go."

"The other children were as much dismayed as she had expected them to be. 'O Hetty!' cried Jessie, 'you must not stay at home. It's lovely out there—wild flowers and vine swings!'

"And a creek where we fish and wade and sail boats," said Tom. "And such good things in the basket," whispered Polly.

"Hurry, dear," said her aunt, coaxingly, "we are all waiting, you see."

"Don't wait," said Hetty, "I'd rather stay at home." She went to her room, much enjoying the commotion

she was making. From the back of it she could look out of the window and see what was going on. The children got into the big spring wagon and sat looking up at her windows. Then her aunt came out and called cheerily up to her: "Come, Hetty, we've got a good seat for you."

Hetty came to the window, and said: "Thank you, Aunt Emily, but I'd rather not go," and then watched again from the back of the room, wondering what they would do next in the way of urging her.

Aunt Emily got in, and, to Hetty's great astonishment, the wagon was driven away. What could it mean? They surely would never, never think of such a thing as going without her. They must be going to turn back for her—perhaps they were doing an errand first. But there was a little misgiving at her heart, and she slowly walked down to the kitchen and asked Dorothy Ann, the maid: "Where are they all gone?"

"Why, to the picnic, of course! Seems to me I'd 'a' gone, too, if I'd been you."

"Gone without me?" Hetty stood in blank amazement for a few moments, then flung herself down on the floor and screamed.

At the first howl Dorothy Ann quietly took a chair, folded her arms, and sat looking at Hetty as if she were some very interesting natural curiosity. And Hetty screamed louder and kicked until her bronze slippers were as badly off as if they had gone through half a dozen picnics. And the louder she screamed, and the harder she kicked, the straighter Dorothy Ann looked at her.

It was very perplexing for Hetty. She had never kicked and screamed before without everybody being frightened for fear she would injure herself, and coaxing and petting her, and offering her everything she wanted, including her own way, if she would only stop. But here was Dorothy Ann looking at her as if she would not mind if it lasted all day, and not a soul anywhere near to do any coaxing. Hetty did not know what to do next.

At last, when her throat ached and her face was red and her whole self very badly tumbled, she sat up on the floor and looked at Dorothy Ann. And then Dorothy Ann spoke:

"You're a nice child now, ain't you?"

It was not spoken sneeringly; nor in anger. Dorothy Ann was a pleasant-faced, hard working woman, older than Aunt Emily, and her words always had weight in the family. After a pause she went on in a slow, earnest way: "You're a nice child, I say! Don't you think it's nice to be a-makin' yourself a trouble and a torment with your crabbed, cantankerous ways? Don't you think it's nice to come here where folks is all glad to see you and their hearts is just warm and a-runnin' over with kind feelin's to you, and little ones that's always a-given' up to you, and you just for all the world like a buzzin' wasp or a stingin' nettle or a prickly chestnut burr that everybody's glad to get away from or drop out of their hands? Don't you think it's nice to keep them children all rasped up with your tantrums, and to keep your aunt in a fret all the time between her wish to do everything that's kind by you and to tell her children the same like-wise, and you agoin' on like all possessed?"

Hetty stared up at Dorothy Ann, bewildered at words the like of which she had never heard before; and slowly through her mind came the idea that the next thing for her to do was to feel very angry.

"How dare you talk so to me?" she cried. "Mamma won't let you!" But Dorothy Ann noticed her anger as little as she had her screams.

"If you go on so to your mamma, don't she think it's nice to have a little girl to play pretty things for and to take good care of, and then to have her a-sneppin' and a-snarlin' and a-scowlin' and a-makin' people wherever she goes wish she was a thousand miles away? Don't you think she's proud of havin' such a child?"

"Don't you think it's nice to see your pretty blue eyes all red, and your forehead all crumpled up so you might run it out, and your mouth that was made to smile and laugh all puckered? Don't you know there's wolves a-lookin' out of your eyes when there ought to be lambs and doves? Don't you know that the words you speak are like so many snakes and toads a-droppin' out of your mouth? And what do you s'pose?" Dorothy Ann's voice grew to a solemn—"the good Lord thinks when He looks at that little heart of yours that He give you to keep full of sweetness and lovin' kindness, and to make you a comfort instid of a trial to folks—what does He think, do you s'pose, when He sees it all blotted and stained up with all sorts of hateful thoughts?"

Hetty had never taken her eyes from Dorothy Ann's face, and now as she seemed to have said her say and went back to work as if nothing had happened, it came over her very strongly that the next thing for her to do was to feel very much ashamed. With a little sob or two she got off the floor and went out and lay down under an apple tree. There Dorothy Ann found her, an hour later, fast asleep.

"Poor little creature! She's tired herself clean out," Dorothy Ann said to some days been "billed" over for a chance to speak her mind, and having now had it, felt very kindly disposed. She slipped a cushion under the poor little crumpled head, and when dinner time came Hetty found a dainty pudding just big enough for her, baked on purpose. And during the long afternoon Dorothy Ann told funny old stories

and let her make molasses candy to pass away the time.

"I do declare I'm most afraid to see Hetty!" said Tom, as the picnic party drew near home. And the other members of it felt very much so too.

But Hetty was subdued, and as days went on every one was amazed at the change in her. And nobody could ever guess how it came about, for she never told of Dorothy Ann's sermon. It was all spoiled children could hear such a one—don't you?—*Sydney Dayre, in Congregationalist.*

#### Politeness at Home.

A boy who is polite to father and mother is likely to be polite to everybody else. A boy lacking politeness to his parents may have the semblance of courtesy in so far as it is never polite in spirit, and is in danger, as he becomes familiar, of betraying his real want of courtesy. We are all in danger of living too much for the outside world, for the impression which we make in society, coveting the good opinion of others and caring too little for the good opinion of those who are in a sense a part of ourselves, and who will continue to sustain and be interested in us, notwithstanding these defects of deportment and character. We say to every boy and to every girl, cultivate the habit of courtesy and propriety at home—in the kitchen as well as the parlor, and you will be sure in other places to deport yourself in a becoming and attractive manner.—*National Presbyterian.*

#### Tyranny in Washington Territory.

If matters continue as they are now going in Washington Territory, the country may expect to awake some fine morning to find that thriving section of the republic ranked and torn by revolution. A grinding tyranny has recently been established in the territory from which every manly soul revolts, and against which it need surprise no one to witness the erstwhile free and independent citizens arise in their majesty. This tyranny is female rule.

Since the right to vote, hold office, and sit on juries has been conferred upon the sisters and cousins and aunts of the men of Washington, things have steadily gone from bad to worse, until to-day there are actually localities in that territory where the disreputable house is unknown, gambling dens have become things of the past, saloon keepers dare not infringe the laws, and even male candidates for office, instead of spending their time gloriously with the boys, are reduced to the deplorable necessity of attending church and putting in an occasional appearance at the cheerful prayer-meeting if they would obtain the suffrages of the new element that has grasped control of the territory's destiny, and turned the good old orthodox way of conducting campaigns upside down. The change is awful and complete.

No free American citizen can view such a lamentable condition of affairs without regret. Restriction of liberty is always unpleasant, but when to that is united the abolition of innumerable usages—when men are deprived of the gambling dens and the dance halls, and candidates no longer "sit em up for the boys"—the thing becomes intolerable. No wonder Washingtonians are disgusted. What they want now is reform—reform back again.—*Chicago News.*

The history of the world teaches no lesson with more impressive solemnity than this: That the only safeguard to a great intellect is a pure heart; that evil no sooner takes possession of the heart, than folly commences the conquest of the mind.—*Michigan Prohibitionist.*

There was a grand Prohibition rally at Concordia, Kansas yesterday, and a campaign pole was raised. St. John's vote in Cloud County is estimated at 1,000.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

Our largest and most extensive manufacturers in the land, constantly invent new ways of improving their goods. DeLaud's Saleratus and Soda was thought to be perfect years ago, but the constant push and enterprise of this prosperous firm, enables them to distribute to an appreciative public, the finest, whitest, and purest, Saleratus and Soda ever known.

Garfield Building, Nos. 23, 24, 26 and 30 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., July 14, 1884.

Mr. E. Fox, 164 22d St., Brooklyn, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I cheerfully recommend Lyman's Cure for Catarrh. It certainly possesses superior merit, and I wish it every success. I had a throat difficulty which is nearly gone, and my voice is clearer and stronger since I commenced using it. Respectfully,

L. N. HASKINS, Chief Engineer.  
Price \$1 box by mail.

TO ADVERTISE and meet with success requires a knowledge of the value of newspaper and a correctly displayed advertisement. To secure such information as will enable you to advertise judiciously CONSULT LORD AND THOMAS, NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

No. 29.

#### P. SKINS.

P. Leather and any Goods.

pure deals with deep-skins for in their raw "dry salted," unshaired and anner to large with sumac with coarse after finishes.

d of fine texture, high finishes, if the skin is thin. Goat the grain and of flesh red neck to prove finishes on procured by approachable glove leather timent, and to

ty is the laudable, and the used to make most of our

ins from En's a high duty r to have the England, and our raw ma have a great and sheep-skin their famous us with our a large-sized linings and

on the grain "figured" as fish is used, ce, and often masquerade of alligator have been ex-

n's domains fox-skin, the doctrine ad in history after," too, antity in the merican tans hall Jewell, distinguished

Minister to an invitation ouse of the pure in some of the build- his fingers, arical curi-

apartments the odor of of his ex- arned that la and birch used were

ness, and a peculiar several bar- the mean secret of

to New g to set up entered the who with the manu- imported whall, in

ador.

presence midew in so-called ch comes here is no air which constant- nable to the germs it exist in danger

so-called phtheria.

The best reviving influenza ve a good igh to all matches vo in the

precept- de as fol- wers of sheet of

led up e on the slowly, it is one to mind

drains