

*Joe Hawley*

# THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Husbandry.

VOLUME I.

LAWRENCE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 30, 1872.

NUMBER 43.

The Great Dry Goods House of Kansas.

L. BULLENE & CO.

Now offer to the public the most extensive and complete

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

IN THE STATE.

Their Stock, bought for Cash, they are enabled to

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

They are determined to make Large Sales early in the season, and Low Prices will constitute a distinguishing feature of their business.

CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORDERS

from a distance, and

SAMPLES SENT WHEN DESIRED.

Particular attention is called to

THEIR CARPET DEPARTMENT,

which embraces everything belonging to that branch of trade.

IN THE —

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

MERCHANTS from the interior are assured that our prices are as low as any to be found West of St. Louis.

MESSRS. HENRY BROWN & CO.,

73 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

Are now prepared to serve the celebrated

MALTBY AND NEW YORK

OYSTERS

In every style; also by the can or keg, wholesale or retail

Are in daily receipt of

FINE MICHIGAN CELERY,

and are prepared to furnish parties with

SUPPERS AT SHORTEST NOTICE.

Also dealers in

PENN CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.

## THANKSGIVING DINNER.

WORCESTER, MASS.

On Wednesday, the day before Thanksgiving,

## HOWARD & SPENCER.

Spread out to the admiring gaze of the multitude who visited their store, to see and be seen, to buy or not, as they pleased,

## 300 FINE FAT TURKEYS.

Besides Geese, Ducks, Chickens and Game.

## 10 CASES BEST BRAND BALTIMORE OYSTERS.

50 Dozen Extra Nice Celery, 25 Barrels Cranberries,

## MACKINAW TROUT AND WHITE FISH.

Fresh Fruit Preserves, and Jelly in Glasses that it would have made your mouth water to look at.

## CANNED FRUIT,

the finest on the continent.

## CANNED VEGETABLES

that had no equal on earth.

## MINCE PIES,

## PLUM PUDDINGS,

## APPLES, NUTS,

## AND CIDER,

With a variety of other Goods, all of which were pretty effectually "cleaned out," but they at once ordered a fresh supply, and are determined to keep up the "grand display" at their "exposition," corner of Massachusetts and Warren streets, until the Holidays are passed at any rate—possibly longer.

## GO SEE FOR YOURSELF.

## MILLINERY & NOTION STORE.

133 MASSACHUSETTS STREET.

## MRS. E. E. W. COULTER.

Respectfully invites the attention of Ladies and others to her large and elegant assortment of

## MILLINERY GOODS.

CORSETS, GLOVES, LACES, COLLARS, FEATHERS, ZEPHYRS AND YARNS,

Real Hair Switches and Curls, Knit Goods,

## AND NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS.

The making of Caps for Old Ladies,

Head Dresses for Parties and Concerts,

## AND BONNETS & HATS TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

Parties from the Country Especially Invited to Call.

Mrs. Coulter bought her stock for CASH directly from the largest wholesale houses, and will prove to all who may favor her with their patronage that she will sell for cash as cheap as the cheapest.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED ON ALL ORDERS. 42

## SMITH & HAMPTON,

## ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

LAWRENCE

ENTERPRISE

NURSERIES



1/2 MILES SOUTH-EAST OF THE CITY.

A General Nursery Stock—Home Grown.

Evergreens and Flowering Shrubs a Specialty.

Address, for Price List,

JOHNSON & ALBERTSON,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

2417

COLE BROS. & ASHERS,

DEALERS IN

## LIGHTNING RODS

## AND WOOD PUMPS,

Lawrence, - - - - - Kansas.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. 14

## DIVERS AND SUMMERS.

In the Way of Remarks About Male Housekeeping, Female Extravagance, &c.

By MRS. DOWNS.

I don't want any more such housekeeping as we have had for a week. Susan said she should have been excused, one morning. She had some "girls" come on the ears, and they were going to stay a few days, and as the holidays and Thanksgiving day loomed up in the future with all their possible emergencies, I thought maybe Susan had better go now, and come back by and by, all primed for those state occasions. I therefore began work with "a heart for any fate," cleaned out corners and scrubbed the stairs, and kept up the high pressure system of doing my own usual work for the day with about twice as much as Susan usually manages to do. At the end of the third day I sat down with a shivering gasp, a sort of "all-gone ness," and aches, and a tight little pain somewhere in the breathing apparatus.

"Ought to have had more sense," said the man of the house.

Don't you hate to hear a man croak? Did you ever read stories about loving husbands who came home very tired, and when they saw the clean, shining floor, and the bright tins, and the general "spick and span" look of things, they would kiss their industrious little wives, and say what dear little hard-working help-meets they were, &c. Well don't you believe a word of any of it. I'll tell you just what they say:

"Now you've gone and worked yourself to death again! I don't see what difference it makes whether this floor is scrubbed or not! You always work as if there was only one day and all the work in the world was to be hurried up and finished on that day! It does seem as if you might have a little judgment!"

May be he don't say that all at once, but it comes out by degrees; meantime he is looking up the mustard jar, and heats some water for a foot-bath, and the next morning you get breakfast and go to bed again, and for a week you don't get breakfast, or dinner, or supper, and the family take it hazard—and by and by when you get about again as to get a square meal how nice it seems.

And all this cough and pain and trouble because of a spasm of housekeeping! It don't pay, Reader dear! and though I don't like a man's housekeeping, of the two kinds I don't know but his plan is the most sensible.

Does he ever change the table-cloth? Not he! Does he know how to get up anything but hash and boiled eggs for breakfast? and does he vary the bill of fare? Not much! The tables were literally loaded down with bundles and dishes; ditto the stove with skillets and basins.

"What a fuss these women do make about house-

keeping!" says the lord of the manor, thinking how

easy it is to manage without so much fuss and feathers.

So it is; so it would be, if there was not the endless variety, detail, retail, curtail, looking after the odds and ends, and making both ends meet. There is no danger of women ever getting out of their natural sphere. Dear pious Dr. Todd need n't disturb himself: men were made to look after outside matters and women to study "small economies."

"I wish I could afford it!" sighs the housekeeper thinking of some little luxury she would like in household effects, or maybe it is a new bonnet which she would attain in order that the matronly comeliness she has not altogether lost may gain a new charm by the tricksy delights of feathered ten-drills and brilliant baudeaux.

"It costs so much to live, (another sigh) and I cannot have as pretty things now as I had when there were not so many young ravens;" and then perhaps with ever so little another sigh, she thinks that Jack, dear fellow I do n't seem to care half so much about her looking nice and having pretty togery as he used to! Maybe it's because he has a little harder struggle himself, and the value of money is a little plainer to him than, when there were not so many demands on the purse.

The little wife takes very few dollars and goes to the nearest shopping burgh, (say Kansas City for convenience.) She is hurrying along the street intent on her business, i. e., to procure winter supplies of dry goods, when her eyes are arrested by a gorgeous dame who comes sailing along with head very erect, and an expression of face that says, "Look at me! how fine I am! I take it that I am just a little the most complete toilet that has been out on the street to-day." And so she is, for it is morning, and her demi-train of sage green cashmere with its ruffled rear (the two lower ruffles sweeping through the garbage, plaster, dust and riff-raff of Kansas City streets) is beginning to look decidedly soiled.

It strikes the country Madame that this must be a heavy dress, so elaborately hung with ruffles, and the material itself is heavy. Let me see: fifteen yards of cashmere at \$2.75 per yard is \$51.25 for the dress pattern. This double fold cashmere in a pattern of fifteen yards would be equal to nearly thirty yards of ordinary goods; now the linings, &c., say are five dollars, and the dressmaker's bill fifteen more. There you have a walking costume, to say nothing of outside wraps, which costs \$71.25. What that bijou of a hat cost that surmounts the haughty and self-conscious head, little Madame does not conjecture.

"I'd like a set of furs, and a nice cloak, and a handsome soft dress, too," she says to herself, giving a lingering glance at the wonderful sage green robe now vanishing in the distance; "but I wouldn't strut like that!"

Oh, Madame! you do n't know what you might do in such fine feathers! Somehow she gets to thinking of her pea-fowl at home in the barn-yard, and those sage green billows and pillows and sashes, and the blue green of the bonnet with tiny peacock tips make her draw a comparison not particularly flattering to the lady.

We all love fine, pretty fabrics, rich, beautiful furs, and all the velvety, satin-soft accompaniments of tasteful and harmonious costume; but the extravagance of the times strikes dismay in the boldest of us. Thirty yards of dress material to hang from the shoulders and hips of one little woman! When Madame counted the furs, the cloak, and the dress, they made up the sum of \$178.00.

"There's no use in trying," said she; "that is as fabulous a sum to plain, everyday people as if it grew in the moon. Fine feathers make fine birds, and as I was never intended for a pea-fowl, I might as well be a bantam hen, and be content with my drabs and browns."

So she clucked a little softly to herself, thinking of many comforts that must be gathered about Christmas time for the chick-a-biddies, and when she went to sleep that night she dreamed that her Thanksgiving turkey stood upright on the dinner table with a bijou bonnet on its head, with wonderful blue green plumes, and a ruffled robe of sage green floated away from its rear projection, while its ridiculous legs were stuck stiffly through the sleeves of a velvet jacket.

WYANDOTTE, Nov. 30.

## The Farm.

## CORN HARVEST.

The fields are all filled with a smoky haze,  
The golden spears  
Of the ripening ears  
Peep from the crested and pennoned maize.  
All down the rustling rows are rolled  
The portly pumpkins, green and gold.  
Altogether  
'Tis very fine weather,  
Just as the almanac foretold.

In early summer the brigand crow  
Made ruthless raids  
On the sprouting blades;  
The weeds fought long with the farmer's hoe:  
And the raccoons and squirrels have had their share  
Of all but the good man's toil and care;  
The shy field-mouse  
Has filled her house,  
And the blackbirds are flocking from no one knows where.

But now his time is come: hurrah!  
To the fields, lads! to-day  
Our work will be play.  
Let the blackbirds scream, and the mad crows caw,  
And the squirrels scold on the wild-cherry limb,—  
We'll take from the robbers that took from him!  
Come along, one and all, boys!  
Big boys and small boys,  
Long-armed Amos, and Joel, and Jim!  
Bring sickles to reap, or blades to strike,  
Before they have lost  
In sun and frost  
The nourishing juices the cattle like.  
Sucker and stalk must be cut from the hill;  
Surround them, and bend them, then hit with a will!  
Left standing too long  
They grow woody and strong;  
The corn in the stock will ripen still.

We bind the corn, and leave it snug,  
Or rest in the shade  
Of the shocks we have made,  
To eat our luncheon, and drink from the jug.  
The children come bringing the bands, or play  
Hide-and-go-seek in the corn all day.  
And now and then race  
With a chipmonk, or chase  
A scared little field-mouse scampering away.

All day we cut and bind; till at night,—  
Where a field of corn in  
The misty morning  
Waved, in the level September light,—  
All over the shadowy stubble-land,  
The stocks, like Indian wigwams, stand.  
Compact and secure,  
There leave them to cure,  
Till the merry husking-time is at hand.

Then the fodder will be to stock or to house,  
And the ears to husk.  
But now the dusk  
Falls soft as the shadows of cool pine-boughs;  
Our good day's work is done; the night  
Brings wholesome fatigue and appetite;  
Up comes the balloon  
Of the huge red moon,  
And home we go, singing gay songs by its light.

## THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

At a recent dinner in New York, mainly attended by members of the American Institute Farmers' Club, Donald G. Mitchell responded to the sentiment, "The Country Gentleman," as follows:

The country gentleman I have heard a great deal about first and last; I have been in the search for him myself, but I hardly know where to find him.

We who go out from the city for a home in the country are most of us, I think, urged on by the hope of escaping the official tax-gatherer of the city—they might better be called the scapegoats of the country—and if we get over that by being too rich or too poor, we gather about the little village centers, the 'haberdashers,' the 'grocers,' and the Post-office. It does not appear to me that this at all develops the country gentleman. If we go a little further into the country we only get there late at night and watch our cabbages, if we have any, by candle-light, although I don't think they are any the worse for that—sometimes the better. Then, in America, when the true country gentleman should be smoking his cigar (shouldn't he?) and looking about at his cattle, we are being packed like herring in the cans for Printing-House-square or for Wall street. This hardly develops the country gentleman.

I do not know but there is a lack, in the whole American character, of repose and quietude which will not allow the ideal country gentleman to grow up here for a great many years to come. I do not know that we want him; I do not know that we shall be better in any sense for him.

As matters stand, it seems to me that the really independent country gentleman—and when I say really independent country gentleman, I don't mean the gentleman who reads The Independent only—is the man who feeds his own cow and looks after his own pig; who has a little house that he looks after and enlarges roof by roof; who has his hens running all over his neighbor's territory; who smokes when he likes, drinks when he likes, chews when he chooses and whose name very likely is Patrick O'Brien.

At least that is the sort of man I have in my mind. I have some land in the country which I have offered for sale first and last, up and down. Of course I do not mean to advertise it all through the Farmers' Club. That would be a most extraordinary sort of proceeding. But I have some smiling land, with good views, a sea in the distance, spires of the city rising out of a long vista of leaves, and in the course of time I expect interviews with prospective buyers, for I do not have many others. I have been able to effect little more

advance than this towards country gentleness. I find that no one objects to views, no one objects to the land. Most of them know nothing about it. They do not object to the trees and the flowers; they learn to admire those. But does it not snow sometimes? What do you do when it snows? And does not it blow? And what do you do when there is military procession? And Mrs. So-and-so—well, she must be a little nearer the millinery shop and the Post Office. And isn't it very dreadful to go a mile and a half into town; and do cows give milk all the year round, and hens lay all the year round; and do not horses sometimes break the harness and run away? and so they drift off back to the town again, only a mile away, and I see children there with pinched faces, and I know the wells are receiving the leakage from any number of sewers and cess-pools, and perhaps graveyards. That is true of great many of our provincial cities.

I do believe that a business man by-and-by will come to find there is some merit in breathing a good wind for a mile or more before entering his business. I do believe the women—God bless them!—will come by-and-by to think more highly of the roses that are planted in the cheeks, and less of the roses that are planted in the hats. I believe that when that time comes our younger people will appreciate and love the rhythm that lies in a good breeze, and in a flutter of leaves, and so, after a time, may it lift their voices up to a higher system that Thomson sings of:

I care not, Fortune, what you me deny :  
You cannot rob me of free Nature's grace,  
You cannot shut the windows of the sky,  
Through which Aurora shows her brightening face.  
You cannot bar my constant feet to trace  
The woods and lanes by living stream at eve,  
Let health my nerves and finer fibers brace,  
And I their toys to the great children leave;  
Of fancy, reason, virtue, naught can me bereave.

## FEEDING TURNIPS AND CABBAGES.

There has been a good deal of discussion of late, says the "Zion's Herald," concerning the feeding of turnips and cabbages to milch cows. Many farmers stoutly contend that if such articles are fed to cows giving milk, it will impart so unpleasant a flavor to the milk as to render it unfit for use, and that cheese and butter made from it will have the same disagreeable taste. Others say they feed turnips and their leaves, Ruta Bagas with leaves, and cabbages freely to the stock, and find no such results. Now it would seem as though one party or the other must be wrong; but we believe that both are substantially correct in their statements. The fact is, the first named feed their cows irregularly, and often just before they are to be milked, when the milk is sure to taste of the food so badly, be nearly worthless, while others feed plentifully but regularly, and always after milking. A farmer who has a large herd of cows, and makes cheese and butter, recently stated in agricultural meeting, that he had raised tons of cabbages, and fed them during the last year or two, and he had never seen any injurious effects in the flavor of the milk. He regarded this crop as an excellent one to raise for the purpose. Let all farmers who have suffered from feeding the roots we have mentioned adopt the method described, and they will have little cause to complain.

## WINTER PROTECTION.

Many of the shrubs, plants and vines in our gardens and on our lawns are not perfectly hardy, but need, and should have, some protection in winter. Plants near the ground may be covered with leaves or hay, but shrubs and climbing vines will need different management. When evergreen boughs can be had without much trouble, they may be used to good advantage. This work should, if possible, be done before the ground freezes, so that the ends of the boughs may be stuck into the ground to keep them in place during the winter; when this cannot be done, they will need to be tied together to keep them. Some who cannot readily get such boughs may get straw more easily, and it can be used to equal advantage. Bind and tie it around the plant in such a way as to protect it both from the extreme cold by night and the heat of the sun by day. It is not generally the extreme cold that kills the tender or half-hardy tree or plant, but the alternations of heat and cold. Then, when so protected, the plants are less liable to be broken down by sleet, snow and ice, which often greatly injure them.

**KEEPING VEGETABLES.**—Those intended for use through the winter should be so cared for that they will not shrivel, but retain their freshness even until spring. Turnips, beets, carrots, parsnips, and the like, may be covered with sand, and kept fresh. Many vegetables are nearly ruined by being stored in cellars heated by a furnace. This should never be allowed. It is better never to store such things in a cellar under a house, but in a cool place, either under the barn, or elsewhere convenient to the house. The cooler they are kept, the better, if they do not freeze.

## GROVENOR &amp; REDINGTON,

Dealers in

## FINE LUMBER, DOORS,

WINDOWS, SASH, BLINDS, GLASS, PUTTY,

Cement, Plastering Hair, Plaster Paris, &c.

Corner Massachusetts and Berkley Streets,

LAWRENCE, KAN.

## THE KANSAS SPIRIT,

PUBLISHED EVERY ATURDAY

BY I. S. KALLOCH & CO.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR,

## INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

NEW YORK

## BLACK LEAD WORKS.

172 Forsyth Street, New York.

NELSON & CO., Proprietors,

Importers of

Ceylon Plumago, German & other Black Lead, Crucible Clay, &c.

Also Manufacturers of

Crucible Plumago, GEM Piano Action Plumago, Electrotype do. Shot & Powder Polish, Lubricating do. Lead Facings, and

## STOVE POLISH.

JAS. H. PHINNEY. 35 HORATIO NELSON.

THE KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY

Connects at Kansas City Union Depot with

## THE GREAT THROUGH PASSENGER ROUTE,

The Old Reliable

HANNIBAL, ST. JOSEPH, KANSAS CITY & QUINCY

SHOT LINE EAST!

## THE ONLY LINE RUNNING 6 FAST EXPRESS TRAINS

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

Kansas City to Quincy, Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati,

WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.

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

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

SEE WHAT THEY ARE!

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

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

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

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

THE BEST ROADS IN AMERICA.

## BAGGAGE CHECKED TO ALL POINTS.

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

P. B. GROAT, O. S. LYFORD,

Gen'l Ticket Agent. Gen'l Sup't.

## "HOW TO GO EAST."

By the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Burlington Route.

"Though last not least," is an adage as true as it is old, and its truth is again exemplified by the completion of the New Line to the East, via Creighton and Burlington, which, though the last, may be called the best route in the West.

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

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

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

BEVERLEY R. KEIM, Gen'l Sup't.

Kansas City, Missouri.

## OPEN TO INDIAN TERRITORY.

## THE LEAVENWORTH, LAWRENCE &amp; GALVESTON RAILROAD LINE

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

On and after January 1st, 1872, trains will run from Lawrence and Kansas City as follows:

## GOING SOUTH:

Leave.	Express.	Accommodation.	Night Exp.
Lawrence	11:30 A. M.	8:30 P. M.	.....
Baldwin	12:30 P. M.	9:00 "	7:00 P. M.
Leavenworth	10:00 "	5:00 "	.....
Olathe	11:35 "	6:45 "	8:35 "
Arrive at Ottawa	12:55 P. M.	9:50 P. M.	10:45 "
Ottawa	1:10 "	10:55 "	10:55 "
Garnett	2:25 "	12:30 A. M.	12:30 A. M.
Iola	3:35 "	1:45 "	2:45 "
Humboldt	4:00 "	2:45 "	3:15 "
Tioga	4:23 "	3:45 "	3:52 "
Thayer	5:00 "	4:45 "	4:45 "
Cherryvale	5:50 "	5:50 "	5:52 "
Arrive at Independence	6:45 "	6:45 "	6:45 "
Independence	7:05 "	7:05 "	7:05 "
Coffeeville	7:00 "	7:35 "	7:35 "
Parker	7:00 "	7:35 "	7:35 "

## GOING NORTH:

Leave.	7:00 A. M.	8:35 P. M.
Parker	7:00 A. M.	7:00 "
Independence	7:15 "	6:45 "
Coffeeville	7:25 "	7:32 "
Cherryvale	8:15 "	7:32 "
Thayer	9:00 "	9:00 "
Tioga	9:40 "	9:35 "
Humboldt	10:05 "	10:30 "
Iola	11:40 "	11:30 "
Garnett	1:30 P. M.	1:30 A. M.
Arrive at Ottawa	3:15 "	12:35 P. M.
Ottawa	3:15 "	1:00 "
Arrive at Kas. City	4:20 "	6:00 "
Ottawa	4:20 "	8:00 A. M.
Baldwin	1:00 "	8:30 "
Arrive at Lawrence	2:20 "	9:30 "

## ALL TRAINS CARRY PASSENGERS.

Night Express north will run daily, Saturdays excepted.

All other trains will run daily, Sundays excepted.

## CON

**THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.**  
A PUBLICATION OF THE TIMES.

One Home.

**PEAS AND POTATOES.**

3

"If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled, notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body, what doth it profit?"—James ii. 15, 16.

An old lady sat in her old arm-chair,  
With wrinkled visage and disheveled hair,  
And hunger-worn features;

For days and for weeks her only fare,  
As she sat in her old arm-chair;

Had been potatoes.

But now they were gone; of bad or good  
Not one was left for the old lady's food,

Of those potatoes.

And she sighed and said, "What shall I do?

Where shall I send, and to whom shall I go?

For more potatoes?"

And she thought of the deacon over the way;

The deacon so ready to worship and pray,—

Whose cellar was full of potatoes.

She said, "I will send for the deacon to come;

He'll not much mind to give me some

Of such a store of potatoes."

And the deacon came over as fast as he could,

Thinking to do the old lady some good,

But never for once of potatoes.

He asked her at once what was her chief want:

And she, simple soul, expecting a grant,

Immediately answered, "Potatoes."

But the deacon's religion did n't lie that way;

He was more accustomed to preach and pray

Than to give his hoarded potatoes.

So, not hearing, of course, what the old lady said,

He rose to pray, with uncovered head:

But she only thought of potatoes.

He prayed for patience, goodness and grace;

But when he prayed, "Lord give her peace,"

She audibly sighed, "Give potatoes."

And at the end of each prayer which he said,

He heard, or thought he heard, in its stead,

That same request for potatoes.

Deacon was troubled, knew not what to do;

"Twas very embarrassing to have her act so,

And about those carnal potatoes.

So, ending his prayers, he started for home.

The door closed behind; he heard a deep groan,

"O, give to the hungry, potatoes!"

And the groan followed him all the way home.

In the midst of the night it haunted his room:

"O, give to the hungry, potatoes!"

He could bear it no longer; arose and dressed,

From his well-filled cellar taking in haste

A bushel or more from his goodly store.

Of choicest potatoes.

The widow's heart leaped up for joy,

Her face was pale and haggard no more.

"Now," said the deacon, "shall we pray?"

"Yes," said the widow, "now you may."

And he knelt him down on the sanded floor,

Where he had poured out his goodly store,

And such a prayer the deacon prayed

As never before his lips essayed.

No longer embarrassed, but free and full,

He poured out the voice of a liberal soul;

And the widow responded a loud "Amen!"

But said no more of potatoes.

And would you, who hear this simple tale,

Pray for the poor, and praying prevail?

Then preface your prayer with alms and good deeds;

Search out the poor, their wants and needs;

Pray for their peace and grace, spiritual food,

For wisdom and guidance,—all these are good;

But don't forget the potatoes!

**HOW THEY LIVE IN SWEDEN.**

The houses are warm, being built of strong, thick walls, generally of brick, with high stone foundations. They are small, commonly of one story, and meant for but one family. Their houses are not so very simple, but they are simply furnished, there often being, especially in the northern part, where the houses are frequently of logs, and covered with turf or straw, no more than one room in the house, and in that only the coarsest home-made furniture. The sleeping room (there is rarely more than one) is provided with ranges of beds in tiers, one above the other, the women generally sleeping below and the men above. You rarely see any carpet, but the floors are sprinkled with a clean white sand, which dries up moisture, gives off no dust, and may be easily removed. Sometimes the floors, as in Germany, are painted, or of wood mosaic; though this luxury, except in large mansions, is very rarely indulged in. Occasionally the best rooms will have a little carpet; but never more than two stripes, which cross each other in the centre.

The land is generally good, and four-fifths of all the people subsist by agriculture. Great quantities of wheat, rye and barley are raised, the stubble fields being now seen stretching out in every direction. Much of this grain is exported to Germany and Great Britain. Large droves of cattle, sheep, geese and ducks may also be seen in the fields, though the stock is very inferior to that of Denmark, where it was a real pleasure to see the magnificent droves in the pastures. The cattle and poultry are commonly kept in the same field, the ducks and geese being around the ponds, while the sheep and cows are scattered through the meadows, a shepherd boy commonly sleeping in some fence corner. In the evening these flocks are all driven to the barn-yard, where they present a lively scene for a few hours after sunset. I spent a little time at the country residence of a large land-owner in this neighborhood, where the noise of ducks and geese in his barn-yard was like a perpetual horse-fiddle serenade.—[Exchange.]

**WINTER IS COMING.**

It is a hundred times better to dress warmly than to make up the requisite heat in crooning over hot stoves, or sitting in overheated rooms. Full suits of warm winter under-garments are more to be desired than any amount of outside adornment. Do not forget that the girls should be clad just as warmly as the boys. Their boots or shoes should be of thick leather, with thick soles. Dress the girls so warmly that when they want to run out of doors to play with the boys they won't have to listen to that old refrain, "Oh, 'tis too cold for you!" When the children become men and women, and look over their childhood days, these are things they may be grateful for. That their parents decked them out in fine costumes like puppets, at the expense of nobler things, never will arouse their gratitude. But for all sensible training; for fine physical development; for a keen sense of right and honor; for no false notions of true gentility: for these things they do feel grateful.

There is so much in life so infinitely above and beyond what we wear, that the latter seems so small. If dress were not growing to be such a "fine art" that those of us who cannot afford to buy the services of artists, must give our own time, we might do so much more toward "fashioning the garments of the soul." In the whirl and glare of the city, it seems but too true that the best in us never finds time and means for expression. Fathers are absorbed, all their waking hours, in business; mothers and wives, in striving to make establishments instead of homes, thus exhausting all their outer resources, with no hope of developing those within; children catching the greed of gain of the one, and aping the folly and fashion of the other; all this, until the heart tires and yearns for the quiet, lowly houses in the country, where the hearts of the fathers are large and sympathetic, listening to the tales of trouble or joy from the boys and girls at his knees, and helping them with his larger and wiser experience; to the kindly-faced, happy-hearted mothers, whose loving, forgiving arms are forever the surest and safest place of rest and refuge this side of heaven.—[Exchange.]

**COUNTRY ICE-HOUSE.**

Ice in the summer is more than a luxury—it is money and health in a cheap form. As these "cold snaps" will soon make ice both good and plenty, we give one mode of building an inexpensive ice-house, from the "Scientific American," with instructions for filling and keeping it:

A building of twelve feet square and eight or nine feet high is sufficient for the wants of the most exacting family. It may be a frame building, entirely above the surface of the ground, and better if supported on posts, elevated a few inches, to be certain of good drainage. Built of joists, two by three inches, with an outer boarding, having inside another series of up-rights, also boarded, from six to ten inches removed from the outer shell, with a solid floor of plank, the space between the two walls filled with tan, saw-dust, straw or chaff, and a roof of good pitch, the ice-house is complete. A drain for water should be made from the floor, and the space above the uprights, between a loose flooring and the pitch of the roof, filled with straw, hay, or some similar dry, porous material. On the roof should be a ventilator, the top defended from the rain or snow.

The ice should be packed in one solid mass, the sides not reaching the inner walls of the building, but allowing a space from six to twelve inches all around. The top of the ice should be covered with straw, and the door should be like the sides of the building, or double doors should be made, one in the outer and the other in the inner wall. Plant morning glories or any climbing plant around the building, and induce them to creep up the walls and over the roof as an additional defence against the fervid sun of summer.

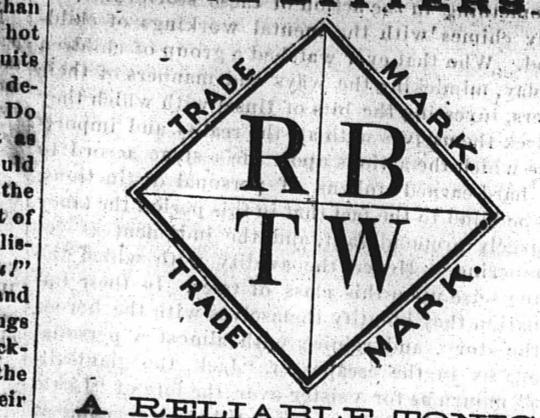
**CANDOR.**

There is nothing sheds so fine a light upon the human mind as candor. It was called whiteness by the ancients to denote its purity; and it has always won the esteem due to the most admirable virtues. The man whose opinions make the deepest impression upon his fellow-man, whose influence is most lasting and efficient, whose friendship is instinctively sought where all others have proved faithless, is not the man of brilliant parts, or flattering tongue, or splendid genius, but he whose lucid candor and ingenuous truth transmit the heart's real feelings, pure and without refraction. There are other qualities which are more showy, and other traits that have a higher place in the world's code of honor, but none wear better or gather less tarnish by use, or claim deeper homage in that silent reverence which mind pays to virtue.

GROWING OLD.—Many a poet has sung laments over departed youth. Did any ever sing or chant, for it would be like a psalm, the peace, the joy, the comfort of growing old? Of knowing passions dead, temptations conquered, experience won, and vain fantastic hopes merged in Faith, which makes of death its foundation-stone and has for its summit Eternity? The "Hymn to Old Age" would be one not unworthy of a poet. Who will write it?

**PROF. JAMES JOHNSON,  
BARBER SHOP,  
OPPOSITE WILDRIDGE HOUSE.**

**WINE BITTERS.**



**A RELIABLE TONIC.  
AN AGREEABLE AND PLEASANT DRINK.  
AN ANTIDOTE FOR ALL BILLIOUS DISORDERS.**

Our "Wine Bitters" are Made  
of Pure Wine from Grapes Grown at  
Rosebrook Vineyard, near Lawrence, Kansas.  
DEALERS AND OTHERS ARE FURNISHED WITH CERTIFI-  
CATES OF THE PURITY OF THESE BITTERS  
UPON APPLICATION.

Manufactured by  
**ROSEBROOK WINE CO.,**  
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.  
D. M. SELLS, Manager.

**H. J. RUSHMER,**

SIGN OF THE BIG SPECTACLES,

OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE.

Dealer in

**WATCHES, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS,**

**SILVERWARE.**

**FINE JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS.**

ALSO

**MARBLE SLATE MANTELS, GRATES, &c.**

STEINWAY

and other

**PIANOS AND ORGANS**

THE BEST STOCK,

and

**THE BEST TERMS IN KANSAS.**

NO. 37 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

THOMPSON & CHAPMAN.

Dealers in

**GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,**

No. 71 Massachusetts Street,

**CASH PAID FOR GAME AND PRODUCE.**

**All Kinds of Vegetables in Season.**

A Supply of Everything Usually Kept in

**MARKET GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE**

Community on Hand.

**ANDREW TERRY, PRES.**  
**JNO. K. RANKIN, CASH.**  
**CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000.**

LAWRENCE

**SAVINGS BANK,**

No. 52 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence.

General Banking and Savings Institution,

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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

This corporation is organized under the laws of Kansas. The capital is one hundred thousand dollars, and its stockholders are liable by statute to forfeit for the amount of their shares, making two hundred thousand dollars personal liability. Owners of the savings deposits received will be loaned the first mortgage on the estate of ample value in this State. The bank, except the amount necessary to be kept in the bank, to meet ordinary calls of depositors, is successfully invested upon other first-class securities, such as can readily be liquidated upon, for the payment of deposits in case of special need. Since the investments consist of the capital and sole security of deposits in New England savings banks, and are safe and safely relied upon. When therefor, coupled with above with so large personal liability, the safety of money deposited is abundantly secured.

Deposits amounting to one dollar and over will be received at the banking house during the usual banking hours, or on Saturday days, from 10 to 1 o'clock P. M. also, and will draw interest at 7 per cent per annum, to be paid semi-annually in the month of April and October in each year, if not withdrawn will be added and draw interest the same as the principal. For further information call and get a copy of our by-laws relating to savings deposits. We also do a

**GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.**

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

**Stockholders:**

J. G. MASKELL.	ALONZO FULLER.	B. B. GEMMELL.
J. H. HAIGHT.	M. S. REACH.	CHAS. ROBINSON.
A. F. ABBOTT.	MC. GOWAN & M'NELL.	JAMES M. HENDRY.
A. P. MORROW.	C. S. TREADWAY.	O. W. BROOKS.
JOHN N. NOYES.</		

## Kansas Spirit.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, NOVEMBER 30, 1872.

## TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

To the reflecting parent few subjects are more pregnant with hopes and fears than the well-being of their children. Whether their declining years are to be solaced by the attentive care of offspring who, by the uprightness of their lives, add to the enjoyment which proceeds from the retrospect of a life of respectability and probity, or their "gray hairs go down in sorrow to the grave," becomes a question of momentous importance, and one the decision of which to a certain degree depends upon the parents themselves. The mind of a child has been likened to a sheet of white paper, upon which the experience and teachings of life have yet to be written; but there is this difference, that mental impressions, and in particular those of early childhood, the first records upon the page of existence, are for the most part indelible. They may be concealed, covered up by subsequent events, which apparently obliterate every trace of their presence; but under an appropriate stimulus they stand out in bold relief, with all the added strength and vigor of a matured intellect. How important, then, that the foundation should be laid deep and massive in the solid ground of correct and pure principles, so that if the rude winds of after life and the heavings of adversity should demolish the superstructure, these shall remain untouched. How many of both sexes have seemed to the gaze of the world to be patterns of all that is commendable and to be desired, both in their individual capacity and in their relation to their fellow-men, until in some unguarded moment, or by the inevitable failure of the best laid schemes, the mask has been stripped from them and they appear in the hideous deformity of their real character. These have no foundation, and their ruin is total and complete. They stand like blasted trees, evidences of the rottenness which, with silent but sure progress, has been creeping through them until the whole fabric withers and dies.

There are two methods of bringing up children. The one strives to accomplish this by force and restraint, making no allowance for the diversity of temperature constantly occurring, treating the natural buoyancy and hilarity of childhood as if they were the exception and not the rule; and in short trying to crush out the tendency to evil, which in the favored disposition exists only in too great a proportion. The other method, taking into view the elements of each character, by studying its development, watching its tendencies, and estimating the vigor and intensity of its operation, anticipates every movement, guides its impulses into safe channels, and smooths from its path obstacles which might impede its progress. In the former, as a result we get only the differences of the forces; in the latter, the sum of all. We think facts will bear out the assertion that restraint has failed as a rule for the management of children, and that it is beyond dispute that more frequent instances of hope blighted by the profligacy of children have occurred under that than under a less stringent form of government. Experience shows that government to be the strongest which makes the least display of its force, and a spirit of stubborn obstinacy is often awakened by the very means employed to overcome oppression.

The strongest intellect must have its periods of relaxation. The more intense has been the exercise of its faculties, the more complete must be its repose. If then, in manhood, when the powers of endurance are in the highest perfection this is a necessity, how much more imperative in the comparative weakness of children. In regard to the means of accomplishing this there is the greatest diversity of opinion. There are advocates of almost every form of amusement, from those who would make play but another form of study, to those who go to the extreme of frivolity, and nonsense. Extremes are always dangerous; the middle ground is safest. Many forms of amusement have been condemned because of their liability to abuse. If this doctrine were carried through life, the effect would be much like what befell Sancho Panza when dining under the inspection of the royal physician.

The exercise of all our senses would be interdicted, and our existence would be a continued struggle. We conceive the true course to be, to allow any amusement or pastime which is not in itself immoral, or calculated by its influence to debase the intellect. Within these bounds may be found a sufficient variety to please all temperaments, and suit all cases. Mingle bodily exercise with intellectual sports—keep the physical organization in healthy tone, and allow the reins of mental discipline to slacken at proper intervals. Let saucy gambol and play at times, sure that a return to duty will be marked by increased vigor and attention.

Another subject of the first importance is, what ought children to read? Many good and worthy individuals decry the entire class of stories so dear to little people, in which giants and giant-killers, fairies and genii, are the principal actors, in which there is always an enchanted princess waiting to be released by a king's son wandering in quest of adventures, and in which always the good are rewarded and the bad punished. We incline to the opinion, that under proper restriction, no evil results from their influence upon the mind. There

is something in the action of these stories that exactly chimes with the mental workings of childhood. Who that ever watched a group of children at play, mimicking the ways and manners of their elders, investing the bits of tinsel with which they bedeck themselves with all the reality and importance which the actions upon life's stage accord to the hard-earned tokens of personal distinctions, can be blind to the fact that in this period the fancy is largely preponderant, and the judgment as yet slumbering. Hence the avidity with which the young seize upon this class of tales. In their imagination they identify themselves with the heroes of the story, and rejoice with almost a personal sympathy in the escapes of "Jack, the giant-killer," mourn as for a sister over the fate of "Little Red Riding-Hood;" and laugh till the tears come at the comicalities of "The Three Wives." Always premising that it be understood that these same stories are not true, but only stories. The taste for reading once planted, or as Hugh Miller so graphically expresses it, once let it be understood, that the art of reading is the art of finding stories in books, and the ground-work is laid. All else depend upon its use. Let therefore such latitude be allowed as will admit of a sufficient freedom to avoid a feeling of restraint; seek in granted pleasures to destroy an appetite for those which are stolen; disdain not to mingle with your children in their games; make them feel that in you, they have a better, truer, and stronger friend than can be elsewhere found; make home the happiest of all places, by banishing from it the chilling influence of fear and compulsion; esteem no amusement worthy your own enjoyment that your children may not share; do everything in love, and as sure as like begets like, that love will come back to you with interest beyond computation, and your children will be to you what the Creator designed them, the greatest of his earthly blessings.

## THE BUSINESS PROBLEM OF THE HOUR.

How is it that, with the most bountiful crops, with nothing on the political horizon to disturb our peace, and with a public debt diminishing at the rate of upwards of a hundred millions annually, there should be so general a complaint of unremunerative business? Everything appears to be at a stand-still, waiting, Micawber-like, for "something to turn up." Mechanics, manufacturers and merchants all complain that it is difficult to sell their wares and merchandise at sufficient profits to pay rents, expenses and taxes, and support their families. Such a state of affairs cannot continue long. People cannot always subsist on debt; they may do so for a time, or may live on the profits of the past for a short season, but there must be an end to going behind-hand. The evil is palpable, and is felt by all but the very rich.

It is folly to talk about prosperity when we know that the industry of the country is not prosperous. Perhaps no two men will agree as to the causes of or the remedy for this state of things, but our opinion is that business is at a stand-still because the prices of everything are too high; and, though what we call money—that is, currency—is abundant, it costs too much to conduct business and to produce merchandise; it costs too much to live; everything, in fine, is on too expensive a scale.

Men dwell in large stone mansions who should live in plain houses, with more comfort and less show, in more modest neighborhoods. The "shady" days of high prices, extravagant living and meretricious show are past, and the great body of the people should return to the good old-fashioned ways and means of existence.

That if a community makes less money it must spend less, is as certain as any purely physical fact. The process of returning to a currency redeemable in specie renders the diminution of gains inevitable; all will accumulate less than in a time of expansion, and must distribute less, and this sacrifice will have to be made sooner or later, while the sooner it comes the less will be the pressure. It is but history repeating itself. Every nation that has abandoned the specie basis and resorted to paper money exhibits precisely the same experience. Prices have been kept up, while profits and earnings have been diminished; so, to restore the balance, a juster relation must be established between earnings and prices. Such a state of things we know is unpleasant to think of, much less to realize, yet it will have to be met.

The return from the inflated delirium of the past to a present sober reality, like most processes of transition, will be attended with many discomforts; but the change will be for the better. We have been in the seventh heaven long enough, and it is about time that we should descend, and stand once more upon terra firma. We repeat what we said in the beginning—the price of everything must come down. We know that it is difficult for a man who had thought himself worth fifty thousand dollars to awake from the delusion and find himself only worth twenty-five. Still he may not be so badly off; and if he should find that the income from his twenty-five thousand has as much purchasing power for all the comforts and necessities of life as had previously the income from the fifty he need have no regrets. If we would have the country restored to prosperity, with all of her great industries active and remunerative, we must get back to normal times, and above all must have a currency redeemable in coin, so that the slightest over-trading in our intercourse with foreign countries will be instantly checked by the necessity which the banks will be under to furnish the adverse balance in coin, and will not be able to pay it by mere evidences of debt.

## NOT SO.

Kalloch, of Lawrence, is by no means an insignificant competitor. He is a strong man, and would honor the State in the Senate as far as his ability is concerned. Some how the impression has leaked out down this way that he is not a bona fide candidate, but just a roper-in for somebody else. [Chetopa Advance.]

We quote the above for the sake of saying to our good friend Horner, and to all others whom it concerns, that we are "roper-in" for nobody. We are making a clean, square, straightforward, and uncompromising effort for the United States Senate. We are fighting nobody, which gives rise to the suspicion that we are in "cashout" with somebody. There is no truth in the suspicion. We are for ourselves. We think our time has come. We respectfully represent to the good people of Kansas that we did our full share towards the election of Gov. Harvey, and also of Congressmen Phillips and Lowe, and that the time has come to give us a position as well as them—provided we are worthy of it. At any rate we propose to press our claims in every proper way until the verdict is rendered. We can stand it, whatever it is. Six years ago we asked the Legislature to elect us. They declined, and elected another man. On that occasion we said: "We can stand it if the people can." We think we have stood it as well as they. And we expect to stand it, whatever the result may be. But we only intended to say that we are in dead earnest, and wish to be tried on our own merits and relieved of any suspicion of being for anybody in preference to Yours Truly.

## RELIGIOUS BIGOTRY.

In the Christian world to-day, one of the bad results of bigotry is the barrier it lifts between different parties, so that they cannot see or appreciate the results which they have attained—the vital truth which each division has gained and embodied. Every denomination understands and sets forth some religious element; some relation which religion holds to human nature, better than any other party. Each sect has more truth in one direction, and interprets some fragment of the religious sentiment in more competent ways than their fellow sects can.

Suppose there was to be a great Senate of Christian leaders of all ages, to represent the fulness and richness of Christianity? Could Fenelon be excluded? Could Channing be kept out? Could Luther be denied a seat? Could Augustine be refused admission? Could Wesley be sent away? Could George Fox and Swedenborg be rightly voted intruders? Would the power of Christianity be completely represented if either of these men were absent? It would make a perfect medley of nonsense, if you should try to arrange these theological notions into a book; but Channing's conception of the capacities of human nature, and Augustine's idea of its blighted majesty; Luther's feeling that faith is an inspiring element of character, and Fenelon's conviction that holy works and charity are the witnesses of a regenerate soul; Wesley's enthusiasm for the missionary work as the great duty of Christendom, and Fox's consciousness that the Almighty is a guest in every bosom, and Swedenborg's insight of this universe as the drapery and the imagery of spiritual truth, would all be necessary to set forth the breadth and vigor and vitality of the Christian religion.

The attempt of these men, when together, to stop their ears against each other's messages, to refuse acquaintance with each other, to attempt to expel each other, or to try to murder each other, or to set their wits at work to frame a creed which the majority should force upon the smaller party, instead of striving to understand and to delight in the eloquence and the earnestness which each could bring to enforce the conception of religion which his heart had welcomed,—would be a fair embodiment of the folly and wickedness which keeps the different sects they represent, from spiritual acquaintanceship and hospitality, and which has separated them into so bigoted organizations, laboring with passionate and imbecile efforts to impose each other's partial creed upon the world.

## UNITED STATES SENATOR.

The absorbing topic since the election seems to be the coming man for the United States Senate. There are several gentlemen spoken of in this connection, but Pomeroy and Kalloch appear to be in the foreground. We have tried Pomeroy for the last twelve years, and we believe that the better class of people of the State would very much deprecate his re-election. We do not believe the interests of Kansas or any portion of it, outside of Atchison, would be promoted by his return to the Senate. It is well known by the older residents of Franklin county that we are not an admirer of I. S. Kalloch. Mr. Kalloch knows that we don't take any stock in him. We have always been opposed to his political aspirations. But if we must tolerate either one of these evils, we shall choose the least, and unhesitatingly say we very much prefer Mr. Kalloch to S. C. Pomeroy. He is a man of far more ability, is possessed of equally as much honesty, and is more clearly and immediately identified with our local interests than the "Boston Senator." We should prefer some other and better man than either of the two mentioned, but if the race is to be between them, we say Kalloch every time.

The above is from the Ottawa "Liberal." It is as good as might be expected considering its Liberal source. We do not see how our Liberal friends can do any better than to follow the suggestions of such leading Liberal organs as the Ottawa "Liberal" and Olathe "Mirror." While they know that, politically, there is not much Liberal to speak of in us, yet they know that personally our liberalism is hard to beat. We dare happy to say that some of the leading Liberals in the State have already espoused our cause. We hope to see them a unit.

## NOVEMBER.

No month in the year is fraught with so many salutary reflections, as that which closes the autumnal season. The face of nature undergoes a change. The beauty of the landscape fades; the freshness and verdure of the fields disappear; the scared and yellow leaves scattered by the chilling blasts, fall and decay; reminding man that he too is shortly to undergo a change; recalling to his memory, that the vigor and freshness of youth are speedily followed by the feebleness of age; and that he like the autumn leaves shall fall, and pass for gotten to the tomb.

The cold winds sweep the barren fields,  
And whistled through the withered grass;  
The humid earth no fragrance yields,  
And days grow chillier as they pass.  
Thus human hearts grow chill with years;  
Thus human joys are dimmed with tears,  
And man distrusts what long deceives,  
And reads his fate in autumn leaves.

Yes, truly sad and salutary is the lesson taught to man by the change that nature undergoes at this season. He "reads his fate" in this change. He reads a sublime lesson in the "autumn leaves."

The autumn leaves! the autumn leaves!  
They wither, die, and pass away;  
And mournfully my fancy weaves,  
Though pen cannot transcribe the lay:  
Soon, soon, alike the winter cloud  
Will spread for them and us the shroud,  
And blessed is he whose heart receives  
The lesson taught by falling leaves.

May it be the lot of our readers to profit by this lesson, and grow wiser and better by the contemplation of the passing changes of the season.

## KANSAS AGRICULTURAL NEWS AND NOTES.

The Arkansas City "Traveller" says: In the Arkansas Valley the peanut is staple as wheat.

The hay crop has commenced coming in. Price for gross 34 @ 33, net 41 @ 42. So says the Ottawa "Journal."

It is estimated that 300,000 head of cattle are being wintered in Kansas and that they will consume 18,000,000 bushels of corn.

The Osage Mission "Journal" learns that a colony of three hundred Irish will soon leave the Green Isle to settle in the vicinity of that town.

The Topeka "Commonwealth" says: Mr. Peck, of Sedgewick county, has a soda spring on his farm, and is supplying the Wichita market with baking powder better than any other man.

The following is from the Waubunee County "News": Some twelve to fifteen thousand bushels of potatoes are buried and in the cellars on the lower bottom, opposite Wamego. Nearly 4,000 bushels were frozen in the ground. John Colton lost about 1,000 bushels.

Concerning the wheat crop of Marshall county the "News" says: Fall wheat in all parts of Marshall county gives promise of a bountiful harvest next season. Farmers, learning a lesson from last year's experience, put the seed in good season this year, the wisdom of which may be seen in the well protected roots of the grain.

The following from the "Kansas Liberal" was true of Lawrence and other parts of the State as well as Ottawa: While almost all sections of the country are having their wintry blasts and snow-drifts, we are enjoying skies that rival those of Italy, and have neither snow-flake nor howling wind to remind us that we are on the threshold of winter.

There is much truth in the following from the North Topeka "Times": Corn is only 15 and 18 cts. per bushel. If our farmers could and would only sell half their lands and put the proceeds in buildings and stock they could always have a market at their doors for their corn at double, thruple and quadruple that price. Nine tenths of the Kansas farmers are land poor.

Frank Sproule of Doniphan County is clearly in the high road to fortune. The Troy "Chief" says he is fattening 130 head of hogs. He has several of the Poland-China breed that will weigh 600 pounds now, and one, a boar, that will kick the beam at 700. What is the use to fatten slab-sided, long-snouted swine, when you can just as easily get hold of fellows like the above. Every farmer in Doniphan county can easily secure a hundred head of fine hogs. A little money to purchase good stock to commence with, and plenty of care and corn will do the rest. If we had 10,000 such farmers in Kansas, money, instead of commanding 20 and 30 per cent, would very soon go begging at 8 and 10 per cent.

## HOTELS.

## LUDINGTON HOUSE,

W. E. SMITH,

OTTAWA, - - - KANSAS.

All Trains stop for Dinner.

## TEFFT HOUSE,

E. A. SMITH,

TOPEKA, - - - KANSAS.

150 Rooms. The best located and kept House in Topeka.

## ELDRIDGE HOUSE,

KALLOCH &amp; BEACH,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

The only First Class House in the City.

## PLACE HOUSE,

Corner of New Hampshire and Warren Streets,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

This House is situated near the business part of the city. We have reduced the fare to 25 cents for single meals, and a night's lodging, with pleasant rooms and good beds, 25 cents.

## BOARD \$5 PER WEEK.

We claim that this is the best One Dollar per day House west of the Mississippi River. Persons in the habit of stopping at houses where two and three dollars per day are charged, are especially invited to give us a call.

JOHN T. PLACE, Proprietor.

## Telegraphic Summary.

Latest reports of Horace Greeley are that he is still unconscious and could not longer survive. He is attended by a celebrated Paris physician and Dr. Chaote. He is at the residence of the latter, surrounded by near friends and relatives. His Doctors say he may survive twelve hours—possibly four or five days—but death is certain. His last words, uttered yesterday morning, were, "The country is gone, the 'Tribune' is gone, and I am going."

Several ballots for U. S. Senator have been had by the North Carolina legislature without choice. The candidates are Vance and Merriman, conservatives, and Poole, Republican. The second ballot stood, Vance 78; Merriman 48; Poole 73; necessary to elect, 87.

A Buffalo dispatch of the 27th says: "terrible wind squalls have prevailed for the past twenty-four hours and the weather has turned suddenly very cold. Marine disasters are apprehended."

Ex-Governor Morgan of New York has written a letter declining to be a candidate for U. S. Senator. It is understood that Senator Conkling will be re-elected almost without opposition.

By the report of the Commissioner of Indian affairs it appears that there are 300,000 Indians within the limits of the United States, exclusive of those in Alaska.

Mr. Lee, colored, has been elected speaker of the South Carolina House of Representatives. Governor Moses will be inaugurated on Monday next.

The M. K. & T. Railroad is completed to Red River, Texas, and trains are running regularly to that point. This road is now 600 miles long.

Nine bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Boston fire. Nineteen bodies are supposed to have been buried in the ruins.

The Legislature of Indiana, on the 20th inst., elected Ex-Governor Morton to the U. S. Senate by a majority of 29 on joint ballot.

The contribution to Howard College since the Boston fire amounts to \$103,000.

Grant's official majority in New York State is 53,525.

Grant's official majority in New Jersey is 14,591.

## Town Talk.

**OUR LECTURE AT PARSONS—WHAT THE "SUN" SAYS.**—The gentleman whose name graces this notice was welcomed in his role of Lecturer on Thursday evening, by an intelligent, refined and decorous audience, such, indeed, as Parsons gladly sends forth to greet merit or genius, come how it may. The subject of the lecture, "The battle of Life," though a trite one, was well calculated to excite the hopes of the audience, and more especially as the "battle" was to be fought by the imagination of one who enjoys the reputation of having such a wonderful amount of that peculiar kind of ammunition. After a brief introduction by Major Reynolds, Mr. Kalloch commenced his speech in true oratorical style, and as he grew interested in his subject, and as the resources of his rare talents were arrayed with such force and beauty, all felt his power. His manner is imperious, but marked with a perfect grace. His voice is superior, and when it dwells upon a subject near his heart, it has an earnestness and tenderness that vibrates the hearts of all who hear him. The foundation of his remarks was an old one, and one upon which many a doubtful superstructure has been erected—the proposition that prosperity is more frequently disastrous than beneficial. We have not the space to notice the manner in which each proposition was handled, and to note each conclusion drawn, but are safe in making the assertion, in general, that the positions he assumed were well sustained, being fortified by logic and facts, from behind which he pealed the audience with gems of thought, beauties of language and flowers of rhetoric, that completely vanquished them, and placed upon his head the laurel wreath of victory so well won in that part of the "battle field." Another strong hold behind which he kept up a most vigorous fire was the assertion that "abuse is a good advertisement." Upon this ground he seemed perfectly at home, and spoke with a "you-know-how-it-is-yourself-attentiveness" really refreshing. Indeed, he was so much impressed with the wisdom of his own speech, and was so eager to make an application, that he perpetrated the joke of saying that such abuse was better than an advertisement in the "Sun." "Now, please, Mr. Kalloch, don't!" Climb that "tall cliff" you told us about, saddle that young eagle, if you will, and astride its young back, soar to "heights unknown," but because you are so lofty, don't imagine that your ponderous form ("Brain owner!") obscures the light of the Sun in whose effulgent rays your eagle so delights to "bathe in his plumage." This notice, imperfect as it is, would be unworthy indeed, did we not notice specially the fact that Mr. Kalloch's illustrations were the most copious, and applied with a correctness and effect characteristic of the finished orator. His reference to Byron was particularly eloquent, and his rendition of the commencement of that Bard's "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," was truly grand, and bespoke the man of deep feeling and earnest sympathy. We utter the sentiments of the community when we say that Mr. Kalloch's presence in our midst will always be greeted with pleasure.

**SELLS.—Col. Elijah Sells, who for several months past has been prospecting in Colorado, Utah and California in search of a new business location, is in Lawrence again and has established his head-quarters for the winter at the "Eldridge." During his absence the Colonel has organized a silver mining company in Utah, of which he is the President, and his former book-keeper, H. N. Taplin, is Secretary. His company propose to commence operations on a large scale in the spring. He has brought several specimens of ore from their mines, which assay from \$80 to \$2,500 to the ton, and he feels confident of abundant success in the enterprise. He will also engage largely in the lumber business in Utah. Meantime the Colonel retains something of his old interest in Kansas politics and proposes to take a look at the coming Senatorial contest at Topeka.**

**SENATORIAL.—Kalloch is at the Teft House. Everybody knows Kalloch. He is representative-elect from the 3rd district. He is also a candidate for the U. S. Senate, and is making a vigorous campaign for that position, with what his friends consider flattering prospects of success. He is reported to have a considerable vote in his section of the State, and we know he has strong friends all over the State. In answer to the question whether, in certain contingencies, he might not be for Pomeroy, Kalloch said to this reporter: "I am for myself; I am fighting nobody; it takes all my time to advance my own claims; and I expect to succeed." It is hard to tell about the "succeed" until after the election; but Kalloch has first-class ability, and the State might do worse than to elect him to the Senate.—[Topeka Commonwealth.]**

**CLOSED.—All the dry good stores of the city were closed during the entire day Thanksgiving."**

**LAWRENCE BUSINESS COLLEGE.**—Now that the harvest is past and the summer ended, it is a question of very much importance with young men and women, "What school shall we attend?" What nine-tenths of our young people need is a good practical education, such an one as will aid them through life in obtaining, not only a good living, but that which we all desire—a competence. Most of the failures of the day are occasioned because men launch into business for which they have had no training. Merchants there are who are ignorant of the proper relation of Cash Dr. and Cash Cr. as if book-keeping had no existence. Such men it is plain to see, no matter what their avocation, are at the mercy of their accountants. Not only is book-keeping a necessary study for young men, but young women may also reap advantages from it. Thousands of ladies are earning good salaries as accountants, and it is a portal through which many have entered to the possession of a mercantile business in their own name. As we said in the beginning, it is an important question to decide: "Do I want a business education, or can I afford to be ignorant of the rules of conducting my own affairs, or the affairs of others, in a straightforward manner? Do I want to be a mere scribbler, when by the proper training my writing may be made more beautiful and as legible as print? Should I understand commercial law, or the law of trade, the correct form of business papers, commercial correspondence, &c.?"

In our midst we have a Commercial College at which may be obtained a first class business education. Classes are drilled daily in all the common branches, and the business branches are made a specialty. A few months' training fits the student to become a useful member of the commercial world, armed with a thorough knowledge of business forms and usages, and with his Diploma earned by thorough discipline he is prepared to cast his lot upon the great ocean with a surety that his education has prepared him for its financial breakers and storms. The College hall, or study room, is fitted up as nice as a parlor, and contains a bank, postoffice, express office, and other mercantile offices. Recitation rooms are in close proximity, making the Lawrence Business College one of the most pleasant, convenient and best conducted schools in the West.

The Legislature of Indiana, on the 20th inst., elected Ex-Governor Morton to the U. S. Senate by a majority of 29 on joint ballot.

The contribution to Howard College since the Boston fire amounts to \$103,000.

Grant's official majority in New York State is 53,525.

Grant's official majority in New Jersey is 14,591.

**CHRISTIAN UNION.**—We are glad to chronicle the active measures that are being adopted by the ladies of the Christian Union for the relief and comfort of the poor of the city. This is a practical Christianity that all can understand and appreciate. At a meeting on Wednesday the 27th inst., the following ladies were appointed visiting committees for the different wards: 1st Ward—Mrs. Adwers and Mrs. Willemsen. 2d Ward—Mrs. Cherry and Mrs. Stuart. 3d Ward—Mrs. Morris and Mrs. Foot. These ladies will make it their business to search out the needy and suffering in their respective wards and supply needed relief as far as practicable. Considerable amounts of clothing have already been gathered for this purpose by other committees. Further contributions of clothing or whatever else can be made useful in the relief of wane and suffering will be thankfully received at the Union rooms, and will be judiciously appropriated by these visiting committees. In this, our National Thanksgiving time, it is peculiarly appropriate that we remember the poor.

**COMPLIMENTARY.—Hon. I. S. Kalloch** was elected to the Legislature by more than 400 majority over the combined vote of the regular Republican nominee and the Democratic candidate. This is a high compliment to Isaac, who honestly avows that he is a candidate for United States Senator, with flattering prospects of success. Kansas might go further and get a much less amount of brains and cultivated good sense. Whether Kalloch is the "coming man" or not, it is certain that his election would not disgrace the State as did that of Senator previously elected.—[Longton Ledger.]

**THANKSGIVING DINNER.**—He was a fortunate man who happened to be a guest at the Eldridge House on Thanksgiving day. The dinner set before them by Mr. O. D. Hopkins, the experienced Steward of the house, on that day, was a grand display of gastronomic taste and skill. The extent and variety of the bill of fare was somewhat bewildering, to be sure. One could not well commence at the soup and go regularly through the bill to the nuts and coffee, and that involved the necessity of selection, which was the difficult thing to do among such a tempting array of good things. As to the cooking, it is enough to say that it was done by Mark Freeman, and of course was all that could be desired.

**A FINE STORE.**—One of the finest establishments in the grocery line in Lawrence is the store of Hanford & Cosgrove, opposite the Eldridge House. It is large, finely fitted up and filled with an endless variety of goods in their line. They are wide awake business men, and are bound to keep up with the times in variety, quality and price of goods. Such men are sure to succeed, and that they are doing a fine business is evidenced by the fact that their two delivery wagons are kept constantly busy delivering goods.

**THE LECTURE.**—Hon. I. S. Kalloch delivered a lecture at the Methodist Church on last Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the public schools of Oswego. Mr. Kalloch is an eloquent speaker and a lucid reasoner, and handles his subject with a masterly mind. "The Battle of Life," as presented by the speaker, was both entertaining and instructive, and there were many points that contained great lessons of truth, which if heeded by the youth, or more mature of age, would insure an easier victory in the great battle of life. The house was well filled and we pronounce the lecture a success.—[Oswego Register.]

**BURGLARY.**—The store of Messrs. White & Good was broken into on Thursday night last and robbed of some ten dollars in change, together with a quantity of cigars and some other goods. The thieves gained an entrance through a window in the rear, and evidently went about their work with great deliberation.

**MURDOCK.—T. B. Murdock** of the "Walnut Valley Times" favored THE SPIRIT office with a call this week. He says he retains a lively remembrance of the night he slept in THE SPIRIT sanctum during the session of the congressional convention last fall.

**THE BEST WEEKLY.**—I. S. Kalloch, the independent candidate for Representative of Douglas county, was elected by a majority of 400 over both of his competitors. Mr. Kalloch is editor and proprietor of THE KANSAS SPIRIT, the best weekly journal published in Kansas.—[Oxford Press.]

**FOUD.—Something altogether lovely.** It has "frizzled" hair, bright eyes and rosy cheeks, and is "done up" in an oval guinea-pocket-case—having evidently been designed to lie next some many heart. Call on "Eddie," at the composing room of the SPIRIT office.

**MASONIC BALL.**—The Annual Masonic Ball comes off at Liberty Hall on the evening of December 6th. A glance at the names on the different committees in charge is sufficient guarantee that it will be a grand success.

**AT COURT.**—The major part of the prominent citizens of Lawrence have visited Topeka during the past week in attendance at court.

**ENLARGING.**—The capacity of the gas works is being largely increased, the present capacity having been found insufficient to supply the increased consumption.

**CLOSED.**—All the dry good stores of the city were closed during the entire day Thanksgiving."

**A CARD.**—Editor Spirit: In reading your paper of last week we were surprised to find our names linked with the enterprising firm of Hanford & Cosgrove as "conspirators." We wish to explain that our stoves don't break, but that they bake so quick and "do" the bread up so "brown" that any yeast powders will be good. And the way our cook stoves are "going, going," would indicate that the people are finding it out. Then there's the celebrated Revolution Heating Stove, which uses so little coal that it pays to throw away the old stove and buy one, as it is the only successful "base-burner and self-feeder" that has ever been known to burn bituminous coal and do its work well. But for further particulars you had better come and see our large and extensive stock of stoves and fancy wares, and then you'll tell your readers all about it. Yours,

J. M. HUBBEL & CO.

**THE DAM.**—Work has not been suspended for the winter as intimated in last week's SPIRIT, but the pile-driver is still at work.

**OPENING.**—The transfer to the New University building is nearly completed, and school will open there on Monday next.

**ELEVATOR.**—Whitecomb & Mead's new elevator is nearly ready for operation.

W. E. SUTLIFF. J. B. SUTLIFF.

**W. E. SUTLIFF & CO.**

**MERCHANT TAILORS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Clothes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, and

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

43 No. 63 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence, Kas.

TO WESTERN INVENTORS.

Having completed arrangements with one of the most able and responsible soliciting firms in the United States, as their record and references will show,—residents of Washington,—I am enabled to offer valuable service to parties desirous of

PROCURING AMERICAN OR EUROPEAN PATENTS.

Their business will have the same attention as if present personally at Washington.

J. A. HARD, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,

43 LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF KANSAS, In the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, sitting in and for Douglas County, ss.

W. Outlon, Plaintiff; W. A. Harris and James B. Hamilton, Defendants.

BY virtue of an order of sale to me directed and issued out of the Fourth Judicial District Court, in and for Douglas County, State of Kansas, in the above entitled cause, I will, on

Saturday, the 4th Day of January, A. D. 1873,

at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Lawrence, county of Douglas, State of Kansas, offer for sale at public auction to the highest and best bidder, for cash, the right to purchase and to own and to have and to hold in the south-east quarter of section 13, township 13, range 19 east, lying south of county section line running from east to west, containing 12 70-100 acres, otherwise described thus: The south east fraction of the north east quarter of section 13, township 13, range 19 east, north of the Kansas River, in Douglas county, Kansas, appraised at five hundred dollars (\$500) 20-100, taken as the present value of the property.

Given under my hand at my office in the city of Lawrence this 20th day of November, 1872. S. H. CAREY, Sheriff of Douglas County, Kansas.

JOHN A. PECK, By his attorneys, Riggs, Nevison & Simpson.

43ws

NOTICE.

Samuel Poole, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that John A. Peck did, on the 7th day of November, A. D. 1872, in the District Court of Douglas county, State of Kansas, file a petition against Samuel Poole, defendant, setting forth that the said Samuel Poole, defendant, was indebted to him, the said John A. Peck, plaintiff, in the sum of one hundred and forty-two (142) dollars, with interest from November 1st, A. D. 1872, upon an account for work done and materials furnished in erecting and constructing lightning rods upon premises owned by the plaintiff, and at his request, and in and by said petition judgment for said amount was given and entered in his favor, and said Samuel Poole is hereby notified to appear and defend on or before the 11th day of January, A. D. 1873, or failure thereof judgment will be taken against said Samuel Poole in favor of said John A. Peck, and also order of sale of attached property.

JOHN A. PECK, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

43ws

NOTICE.

Samuel Poole, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that Andrew Ferry, of the county of Douglas, State of Kansas, died on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1872, file his petition in the District Court within and for the said estate against the said Samuel Poole, defendant, setting forth that the said Andrew Ferry, defendant, was indebted to the said D. & N. G. Miller on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1871, made and delivered his promissory note to D. & N. G. Miller for the payment of the sum of \$1,200, with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1871, to December 31st, A. D. 1872, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that the said defendant pay over the sum of \$1,273.78, together with interest at 12 per cent. per annum from October 20th, A. D. 1872, to December 31st, A. D. 1873, and for payment of the same on or before the 1st day of January next, or judgment will be rendered that

## The Story Teller.

### GRANDMA'S DEARY;

OR,

### RECORDS OF OAK HILL HOME.

BY AUGUSTA MOORE.

(Continued.)

"The South seems to be very confident of English aid in case of open hostilities," said March, continuing the conversation narrated in the last number.

"There they reckon without their host," said uncle Howard. "Hero is what the London 'Times' of November 29th says. The article is a leader, and is very explicit:

"Can any sane man believe that England and France will consent, as is now suggested, to stultify the policy of half a century for the sake of an extended cotton trade, and to purchase the favor of Charleston and Mobileville by recognizing what has been called the *soothsayer's law*, which impels African labor toward the shores of the other side of the Atlantic? Will the suspension of payment in Europe prove the credit of the recusant States, and will an independent Administration prove an economical expedient to the States who have undertaken to bear a very small share of the public burdens? These considerations that may be drowned in the passions of the hour, but which will, we still believe, assert themselves as the movement becomes more regular and orderly. We have confidence not only in the discretion of Mr. Lincoln, but in that of Mr. Buchanan, who in the remaining months of his Presidency may do much to mitigate these desperate and ruinous counsels."

"Of one thing the Democrats may be well assured—that the character and prestige of the several United States in the eyes of Europe depend on their federal union. Lord North saw this when he skillfully proposed a compromise which would have had the effect of isolating some from the rest, and Burke resisted his scheme of conciliation on that very ground. *Hoc Iacobus velit*—the stubborn and mutinous spirit of the South is coming into the tactics of the enemies of American independence. Is there no mistake as to English public opinion on this subject? We have paid a sincere homage to the rising greatness of America; it has not been to that which the Southerners are so anxious to conserve, but to that which they are so anxious to destroy. All that is noble and admirable in the United States is associated with its Federal Constitution. It is not the demonstrations of Southern ruffianism in Congress, or the filibustering aggrandizement of the South, from the Mexican annexations downward, or the Fugitive Slave law, or the Dred Scott decision, or the Kansas-Nebraska act—it is not these, or any other triumph of Democratic insincerity during their ascendancy of half a century, that has commanded the sympathy and admiration of Europe.

"We have judged these things leniently, as the actions of great men and great nations ought to be judged, because we knew the perilous conditions under which so mighty an enterprise as the civilization of America must of necessity be carried out, and have confidence in the practical good sense of the American character. A certain hectoring tone, arising from the exuberant consciousness of health and strength, is characteristic of adolescence, but no such allowance is made for deliberate acts of lawless violence. Even now, so long as the agitation is confined to bullying and insults, to retaliatory laws and indignation meetings in the form of conventions, we shall not despair. His pressure, moral as well as mechanical, is the rule in America. The era of civil war may be used there in a strictly Parliamentary sense. But if this rough sparring should by any chance be carried too far, and the threat so often uttered in jest and wantonness should be repeated in earnest and lead to bloodshed, it is a certainty that the aggressors will not be the stronger party. Mr. Lincoln will, in that case, command a majority in Congress, and will carry with him the support of all those who, however tolerant of slavery, will not tamely acquiesce in its becoming the basis of an illegal and hostile Confederation."

"Good for Old Mother England," cried March, tossing up his hat.

"So far as the London 'Times' is her voice," qualified Luther. "Now listen while I read something. Here are the conditions upon which the South will graciously consent to remain in the Union. You will say they are extremely just and modest terms:

"To effect it the North must repudiate the irrepressible conflict—she must root out the educated brutality of her sentiments—she must burn the minds of her people as with a red hot iron—she must draw fire from heaven to consume her statue books—she must repent in sackcloth and ashes—she must become regenerated and renewed by a spiritual miracle. The sequences of this change would be:

"I. She would have to see the institution of slavery as we see it, or allow us to manage it in accordance with the dictates of our own judgments.

"2. She would have to acknowledge our rights under the Constitution to be as sacred as hers.

"3. She would have to admit that slavery expansion is as lawful and constitutional as that of her free society.

"4. She would have not only to recognize our rights, but direct and, by her mental, moral and political power, in maintaining and enforcing them.

"Nothing short of this would afford protection to slave property and safety to slaves outside of the Union."

"Nothing short of a miracle could effect this radical change in the Northern mind. It would be almost as easy to charm the stars from their orbits with our smiles as to effect this change in the mind of the North. The effort would be vain. He who would hope to accomplish it is a theorist and a dreamer.—[Augusta (Ga.) True Democrat.]

"I vow," cried Luther, slapping the paper violently to the floor with a gesture very unusual with him; "I believe a war is what is needed! Nothing less than a sound drubbing will ever get the absurdity and vanity out of the South. I am ashamed of the blood in my veins, and almost long to let it out on the battle field. I—"

He stopped suddenly, and instantly overcame the fearful excitement of his manner. He saw my eyes fixed on him with terror and anguish in their gaze which was just then turning to utter darkness. My heart seemed turning cold as clay within me. I knew no more till I found myself lying with his hand under my head and his face close to mine watching for my return to consciousness.

"Oh, God forbid!" cried I, when the power of speech was restored to me.

"Forbid what, Deary?" said two or three voices. Luther said nothing. He knew well my meaning. "My poor little darling," he whispered; "what have I done? Will you forgive me?"

"If you will never say any such thing again, and if you will go this very week and resign your commission and get clear of the horrid, horrid army forever and ever. I wonder I never thought of it before."

"What in the world does she mean?" asked uncle Howard.

"I mean that I will not have my friends butchered. I want them all to leave the army, for I know that there is going to be war."

"Why, my dear, I hope not, I am sure. You must

not give way so to your feelings: it will injure you."

"(This is the way kind-hearted, calm-natured people talk to people like me—and what good does it ever do?)

"Ruthven thinks there will be war, I know he does. Oh! why don't you promise me at once that you will quit the army forever."

"I will quit the army forever, my love; but not just yet. There is no immediate danger. Cheer up. All the trouble may pass harmlessly by."

With some further difficulty I was in a measure comforted, and as Grandma had refilled my purse, Angela and myself employed our minds as much as we could with shopping, sight-seeing and making up our purchases. We got on quite merrily for the most part, only now and then something that we read or heard would give us sudden thrills of horror lest the fearful evil of war were really not far before us.

"Oh! Angela—what if it should come. My God! The bare thought nearly kills me. Think what I have to lose. We both have dear relatives: but I have my lover. For I know that not one of them would resign. They would all go, and all be slain. I seem to feel it."

The thought always set me trembling and made me so faint that I had to lie down. It was thus that Luther found me one day.

"What is it now?" he said kindly and gently, stroking my head; "war again?"

"Yes—just that," replied Angela with a laugh. I could not laugh. Was he not there before me alive and well, so bright, so dear to me? Could I live to know that he lay low among the slain? I was drawn together by the imagined agony, what would the reality be?

"Did I not say that I would leave the army, Deary? Why do you feel so now? Is it for the safety of some other lover that you fear?"

"Oh! Ruthven—I know what you meant. You will never leave the army alive. You meant that when you die you will leave it forever. Do you think to deceive me? You cannot. O, say there will be no war! I cannot afford to have one. I shall die if you cannot say you think there will be no war!"

"I cannot tell certainly, my love; but I really believe that war is very unlikely. Come—cheer up and smile, or you will render me very unhappy."

His manner was so easy and sincere that it quite revived me, and, girl-like, I was soon in a frolic, the war forgotten.

It was the day before New Year's, and Angela and I were preparing to go to the house of Constant to receive calls with Theodosia.

"So you must come there, you know," we told Luther.

"Deary has made a new conquest," said Angela. "I never saw such a girl. How is it she contrives to bewitch people so with her simple, honest ways? Since she came here she has had three lovers over head and ears. They were all desperate enough, but this last one beats all."

"Who is he, pray?" inquired Luther, smiling. He never seemed to be jealous in the least. Angela used to say she thought he felt too secure of me. It had a good effect on a man, she said, to keep him a little uneasy.

"It is my dentist," she answered. "He is determined that Deary shall feel herself to be his 'congenital spirit.' He lost his heart at first sight. You should have seen him. Deary went as company for me, you know; but when he had seen her he could not attend to me at all. He sat by her and asked the queerest questions—"

"O, hush your nonsense, Angy—do!" I said.

"No; tell me all about the fellow." Ruthven began to look rather heated and annoyed. Angela was delighted.

"He asked her if she ever felt on seeing a stranger enter the room where she was that there stood one whose spirit was her near kin, who possessed peculiar and powerful attraction for her, etc.; and then he declared to Deary that just so he had felt the moment his eyes rested on her."

"The puppy!" uttered Ruthven.

Angela ran gleefully on:

"He insisted that Deary should sit first in the operating chair, and allow him to examine her mouth. He felt certain that there must be at least one tooth there that needed his attention, and he would be most honored and happy to work for her for the reward of her presence."

"Insufferable!" cried Luther. "I hope, Deary, that you refused to sit in that chair."

"To-be-sure she did! But Dr. Eagerly would not take no for an answer. He made her sit there and open her mouth. He was charmed to find that one tooth did need filling. Yours is just such a mouth as I love to work on," said he. He wanted to go to work for her at once, and leave me to wait; but she flatly refused. So he arranged that she should go the next day. She made no promise, and would not go again; he could talk of nothing else but her while he worked for me. He sent her messages, and finally he came to see her; but the cruel girl would not see him. How he must feel!"

"He must feel badly. Perhaps a touch of a horsewhip might have a good effect on him," said Luther grimly.

"Oh, you darling old savage!" cried I, taking his head in my arms and laying mine down on it; "don't look so cross. What do you care about the poor, silly dentist? Let him alone and punish Angela. She is a mischievous maker."

(To be Continued.)

## THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

ARMED TO THE TEETH.

### IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!!!

We are Retailing, Very Cheap, a Machine Oil, composed largely of Animal Oils, for

MOWERS, REAPERS, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.,

WHICH IS UNSURPASSED FOR DURABILITY,

Having been well tested on Engines, Railroad Cars, &c., and

Preferred to other Oils.

A CHEAP CASTOR OIL, FOR THE SAME PURPOSE

A Large Number of Empty Alcohol Barrels,

For Vinegar, Putting up Pickles, Rain Water, &c.

Our Stock of Drugs, Chemicals, and such other Merchandise as is kept by Druggists, is full in variety and quantity, and up to the Standard in Quality.

## MORRIS & GRANDALL.

OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE,

ON MASSACHUSETTS STREET.

"Absolutely the Best Protection Against Fire."

Over one thousand actual fires put out with it.

MORE THAN

\$8,000,000.00

worth of property saved from the flames!

THE BABCOCK FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

Fire Departments in the principal cities of the Union use them daily.

They are safe and simple, and a powerful protection.

The Government has adopted it.

Forty-six railroads use it.

Insurance Companies reduce rates where it is introduced.

Also the

BABCOCK SELF-ACTING FIRE ENGINE,

FOR CITY, TOWN AND VILLAGE USE.

It is more effective than the steam fire engine, because it is instantaneously ready and throws a powerful stream of carbonic acid gas and water for any length of time.

It is the best and cheapest fire engine in the world, and comes within the financial abilities of every place.

It does not require an expensive system of water works, and is never out of repair.

SEND FOR "THEIR RECORD."

STODDARD & STEERE, Gen'l Agents,  
n13-14  
No. 24 S. Fifth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

TAYLOR'S

COMMERCIAL NURSERY,

ONE AND ONE-HALF MILES WEST OF THE CITY,

Offers for the Fall of 1872 and Spring of 1873

AN UNUSUALLY LARGE AND FINE ASSORTMENT OF

GENERAL NURSERY STOCK.

Having now on my grounds the largest General Nursery Stock in this State, I will sell at wholesale on better terms than can be had in the Eastern markets. Special attention is called to my stock of

APPLES, PEARS AND CHERRIES,

which are unusually fine. Unusual inducements are offered on young stock suitable for nursery planting. Catalogues and Price List furnished on application. Address

C. H. TAYLOR,  
29y1  
Lock Box 48, Lawrence, Kansas.

HOPE

Please leave to state that he has commenced business

IN LAWRENCE,

as Tailor, on Warren street, two doors East of State Bank, sign of the Anchor, and having brought with him

some of the best recipes.

FROM ENGLAND,

is prepared to do cleaning in a superior manner.

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

13 Please note well the address.

n12f

J. M. HUBBEL & CO.,  
Successors to Shimmons & Adams,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STOVES, TINWARE,  
Wooden Ware & House Furnishing Goods.

Galvanized Cornices and Tin Roofing put on  
Buildings on Short Notice.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

n12f

MONEY TO LOAN.

The undersigned are prepared to negotiate loans on long time, on unencumbered Real Estate.

G. W. E. GRIFFITH & CO.,

OFFICE, POMERLE'S BLOCK.

15y1

## MRS. STARRETT'S MUSIC STORE

— and —

## SEWING MACHINE EMPORIUM,

No. 153 Massachusetts Street,

LAWRENCE, KANS

## Miscellaneous.

## KNITTING.

As you ply your needles so slender and bright,  
While they glitter and flash in the morning light,  
I watch you, good wife, till again I seem  
Like a boy at your side, in my happy dream.  
  
Ah! well I remember how, long ago,  
I met you alone in the twilight glow.  
You were knitting now, and my brain and heart  
You turned with the threads by your magic art.  
  
We were young, good wife, in those happy times,  
When I wooed you with songs and impassioned rhymes;  
Then your eyes were bright and your golden hair  
Was as soft as the breath of the evening air.  
  
'T was then I met you at twilight alone,  
When you made my heart and my love your own;  
'T was then I plead that your lover's hand  
Might place on your finger the golden band.

There you sat in silence with downcast eyes,  
And I saw the blush to your soft cheeks rise;  
But your needles that flashed in the twilight glow:  
Seemed writing alternately yes and no.  
  
'T was then I prayed that, a loving wife,  
You would sit by my side till the twilight of life;  
And I heard your answer, so soft and still,  
Like the music of love to the words "I will."

Ah! well I remember how happy was I,  
As I watched your fingers and needles ply.  
Your thread was changed in the light of love,  
And a mantle of gold was the web you wove.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Thus ever I dream of a day long past,  
As I watch the needles you ply so fast:  
And the beauty and charms of your youth I see  
In our little one's face as she looks at me.  
  
Like the thousand tasks by your needles done,  
Our hearts are woven together in one;  
But time shall strengthen the tie, good wife,  
Till death finds the end of the thread of our life.

## THE CHANNEL ISLANDS.

Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney and Sark, with two or three smaller islands, are the only possessions remaining to England of the domains governed by William of Normandy, before he won England at the battle of Hastings. These islands are, geographically speaking, a part of France. They are fairly within a line drawn from one horn to the other of that great bay which indents the coast from Cherbourg to St. Malo. But the people, though Norman by descent, and though speaking the French language, have ever been strongly loyal to the British Crown. The conditions of language in these islands are indeed strangely interesting. The service in the parish churches, and the business of all the law courts, are conducted in the modern French, which the natives all understand. But among themselves they speak the old Norman French as it was spoken eight hundred years ago. Ignorant, and therefore contemptuous, Parisians laugh at this Jersey-French, as a degenerate patois. It is not degenerate at all. It is only an unchanged relic of former ages. If we could alight upon a remote part of England, in which the people spoke as Jusser or Piers Ploughman wrote, we should have a quite parallel case.

These Channel islands occupy a very curious position, politically. They send no members to the English Parliament, and the acts of Parliament have really no force there, any more than in Chicago. Jersey has a Parliament of its own, in which its own laws are made or altered. This Parliament consists of the twelve rectors of its parishes; one *jurat*, as he is called, for each parish, elected for life; and representatives, elected for three years. These correspond to the three estates of clergy, aristocracy, and commons; and they meet in one chamber, as the estates of the old French provinces used to do.

## CONSEQUENCES OF BAD VENTILATION.

Harriet Beecher Stowe has said some excellent things on this subject. We have been astonished at the utter disregard of proper ventilation, especially in our churches. Many a poor pastor has been held responsible for the listlessness and sleepiness of the people, when his only fault has been, that he did not insist on having fresh air supplied for the lungs of his congregation. The following, related by Dr. Guthrie, is in point:

One reason why you see so many going to sleep in church is, not because they have a bad preacher or a bad sermon, but because they have bad air. I remember I was once present in a congregation in the town of Thurso, which contained as many as 1,200 people, and, perhaps, you will hardly believe me when I tell you that on that occasion I saw what I never saw before, and what I am sure you never saw, and what I hope I shall never see again—I saw six hundred people asleep! I happened at the time to be living with Sir George Sinclair, a very excellent gentleman, who resides in the immediate neighborhood of that town. I told him what I had seen in the church. "O," said he, "that is nothing to what I have seen myself; I have seen in almost every pew the whole people asleep, with only here and there an exception." Now what was the cause of it? It was no fault on the part of the preacher; for the minister is an excellent preacher, and excellent people the congregation generally are; but I told them, in addressing a meeting some days after, every man might as well have gone into an apothecary's shop before he went to church and taken a dose of laudanum to set him to sleep. I say they might as well have done that as breathe the kind of air with which the church was filled.

## FUN AND FROLIC.

Farmer Gruff was one morning tugging away with all his might and main at a barrel of apples, which he was endeavoring to get up the cellar stairs, and calling at the top of his lungs for one of his boys to lend a helping-hand; but in vain. When he had, after an infinite amount of sweating and puffing, accomplished the task, and just when they were not needed, of course, the boys made their appearance. "Where have you been, and what have you been about, I'd like to know, that you could n't hear me call?" inquired the farmer in an angry tone, addressing the eldest. "Out in the shop settin' the saw," replied the youth. "And you, Dick?" "Out in the barn, settin' the hen." "And you, sir?" "Up in Granny's room, settin' the clock." "And you, young man?" "Up garret, settin' the trap." "And now, Master Fred, where were you settin'?" asked the old farmer of his youngest progeny, the asperity of his temper becoming somewhat softened by this amusing catalogue of answers. "Come, let's hem." "On the door-step, settin' still," replied the young hopeful, seriously. "A remarkable set, I must confess," added the amused sire, dispersing the grinning group with a wave of his hand.

## ANECDOTE OF CHARLES LAMB.

"What of Charles Lamb, Doctor?" "Lamb, dear Charles, has certainly lisped of hot gin and water in his imitable letters," replied the Doctor, "or, as he would say, 'hot water, with a thentiment of gin.'"

"That sounds Lambish, Doctor."

"My learned friend," replied Dr. Bushwhacker, "I know it; I have got Charles Lamb by heart, sir. By the way, a new anecdote of Elia: he had a friend one night at No. 4 Inner Temple Lane; negus was the potable of the evening, from tenderness to Mary's feelings, who sometime shook her sisterly head at the 'thentiment.' It seems that a poor cur dog had attracted the attention of the gentle-hearted Charles that day, and he had invited him in, fed him, and tied him up slightly in the little yard back of the house. Charles was talking in his phosphorescent way over the negus, when Mary interrupted him: 'Charles, that dog yelps so.' Elia flashed on. 'Charles, that dog—' 'What ith it, Mary? Oh! the dog? He'senjoying himself.' Enjoying himself, Charles? 'Yeth, as well as he can with "whine and water."

Old Squire Hopkins was a perfect picture of meekness and simplicity; and his stuttering seemed the effect of bashfulness rather than an inherent physical defect. One day, a neighbor came to buy a yoke of oxen of him. The price was named, and the animals made a satisfactory appearance.

"Are they brenchy?" asked the buyer.

"N-n-n-never t-t-t-troublid me," was the reply.

The other paid the price and took the yoke. In a day or two he came back, in a towering passion.

"Confound these critters, 'Squire! There ain't no fence that will keep 'em! They will break through a stone-wall or jump over the moon. What the dickens made you tell me they wan't brenchy?"

"I-I didn't say n-no s-such a thing."

"Yes, you did—you said they never troubled you."

"Oh, w-w-wall, neighbor," said the 'Squire, "I don't let such a-th-ing u-as that 'ere t-t-t-troubl me."

An enthusiastic French sportsman went to a breakfast given in honor of the commencement of the shooting season. The talk was of game, when suddenly in rushed a servant, exclaiming to the host that a hare had been seen moving about on the lawn. Out went the enthusiastic sportsman, gun in hand, fired at the hare, and missed him. The hare, scratching his nose, stood up on his hind legs, presented a horse pistol at the enthusiastic sportsman, and fired in return. No one was hurt; but the enthusiastic sportsman was naturally astounded, until at last it was explained to him that the hare was a performing animal, which had been hired from a neighboring shore. The sportsman's charge had, of course, been tampered with by the confidential servant.

The story is told of a drowsy D. D., who preaches in the Disciples' church, Charlottesville, Va., and has a nice dog. The dog always accompanies the divine to church, and the other Sunday, in the middle of the sermon, the dog got up and yawned in sympathy with the congregation, and straightway took his master's hat to him in the pulpit. The doctor continued his sermon, and the impatient dog produced the old man's cane and placed it beside the hat, with an appealing wag of the tail. The doctor took the hint, and remarking that the dog was probably right, dismissed the congregation.

It is astonishing what numbers of foolish people there are who govern their conduct by the silly sayings handed down from "ye olden time." A woman in Raymond, who was mindful of the old adage that "it takes a bushel of corn to fatten a hog's tail," actually cut off the tail of her hog as a matter of economy. She was somewhat surprised, on going to the sty in a couple of hours, to find "hoggie" dead from bleeding after the loss of his "narrative."

Professor Duncan of Aberdeen asked a lady to marry him; she answered "no," and the subject was dropped, but they soon met again. "Do you remember," said the lady, "a question you put to me?" The Professor said he remembered. "And do you remember my answer?" "O, yes," said the Professor. "Well, Mr. Duncan," proceeded the lady, "I have been led to change my mind." "And so have I," dryly responded the Professor.

GALLANTRY.—Fontonelle, at the age of 97, after saying many amiable, and gallant things to the young and beautiful Madam Helvetius, passed her once without perceiving her. "See," said she, stopping and addressing him, "how I ought to value your gallantries. You pass me without even looking at me." "Madame," said the old man, "if I had looked at you, I could not have passed."

When Sir Walter Scott was extending his yard at Abbotsford, an old servant was getting exasperated by digging some stony ground. Sir Walter saw that the old man's feelings were getting ruffled, and said to him, "That's grand soil you are working on the day." "Grand soil!" exclaimed the gardener, sarcastically; "I think it's the riddlin's o' the creation!"

## FINE HORSES FOR SALE OR TRADE.

As I do not wish to go to farming, I will sell or trade, FOR LAND OR CITY PROPERTY,

All of my Trotting Horses. Among them will be found some of the choicest trotting blood to be found in the State of Kentucky.

GEORGE W. OGDEN.

FORD & WHITMAN.

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

No. 93 Massachusetts Street, corner of Henry.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Full Stock of First Class Goods always on hand, and delivered in the City, free of charge.

GEORGE FORD.

H. D. WHITMAN.

Established

## NEW GOODS AT LOW PRICES.

WM. M. WARNE,

Dealer in

QUEENSWARE, CHINA,

GLASSWARE, ETC.,

Hotel and House-Furnishing Goods,

WOODEN AND WILLOW-WARE.

A fine assortment of

PLATED WARE,

KNIVES,

FORKS,

SPOONS,

WAITERS,

LAMPS,

LAMP CHIMNEYS,

LAMP TRIMMINGS,

WALNUT BRACKETS,

BIRD CAGES, &c.

I make it a specialty to keep the

BEST ASSORTMENT OF GOODS

in my line, to be

FOUND IN THE WEST.

I sell all articles at the

LOWEST CASH PRICE,

and respectfully invite the public before purchasing, to look through my stock, which is one of the largest assortments in the WEST.

120 Massachusetts Street,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

H. H. CARPENTER,

NEXT DOOR NORTH OF POSTOFFICE,

SIGN OF PRISMATIC HAT.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

HEADS MEASURED AND HATS MADE TO ORDER.

SILK HATS IRONED.

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

CUFFS, COLLARS AND CANES.

The Finest Establishment of the Kind in the State.

CLOTHING.

OTTMAN & POTWIN,

LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS

AT THE

ONE PRICE STORE,

67 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

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

HATS AND CAPS CHEAPER THAN EVER.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

OTTMAN & POTWIN.

In 1855.

JAR. G. SANDS.

SADDLERY.

FINE HARNESS A SPECIALTY.

LAWRENCE KANSAS.

Established

127 Grand Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. JOHN FEE.

Sixth Street, between Main and Delaware,

Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. Fee can be consulted by both sexes at his office from 9

o'clock A. M. to 8 P. M. daily.

## WIND UTILIZED!

THE NICHOLS WIND MILL!!

A PERFECT SELF GOVERNOR!!

Runs no Faster in a Gale than in an Ordinary Wind.

IT IS THE BEST WIND MILL MADE.

IN DEMONSTRATION OF THIS WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION WITH THE WORLD.

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

IT IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

power for grinding, shelling corn, &c. We guarantee the Mills to give entire satisfaction.

We are also agents for the celebrated Challenge Mill for grinding feed.

For information, call on or write to

J. T. LARKIN & CO., Lawrence, Gen'l Ag'ts for the State of Kansas.

Local Agents: C. T. TOMPKINS, North Topeka, no. 111; J. M. HODGE & CO., Abilene.

LEARNED & SON,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS,

186 Massachusetts Street.

Repairing, Trimming & Fine Painting

a Specialty.

In style and quality of workmanship we will not be excelled, and our prices shall be entirely

## LETTER FROM TOPEKA.

DEAR SPIRIT: The clans begin to gather in the capital city. Judge Dillon's court is in session, representatives elect are looking around to see the lay of the land, a few candidates for the Senatorship are looking around also, Smith, McMeekin and Fluno are happy, and everything is lovely. Who is to be Senator is a matter of absorbing and increasing interest. Political figures are closely scanning the list of members elect, and, though the result is not brought down to a mathematical nicety, yet enough is already known to enable me to communicate the following valuable information: Harvey—I take the list of candidates alphabetically, as your readers may wish to preserve this for future reference—Harvey has 32 votes, Kalloch 39, Logan 35, Lowe 36, Phillips 37, and Pomeroy the same as Kalloch. It is this ascertained fact that gives rise to the suspicion that Kalloch and Pomeroy are hunting in couples,—a suspicion which it seems no use to deny any more, as there are so many fellows who seem to know so much more about it than either of the parties more immediately concerned.

It will be seen from the above calculation—a fact which militates something against its correctness—that all the candidates combined have 179 votes. As the numerical strength of the House in joint ballot is constitutionally limited to 183, there would appear, to a superficial observer, to be some mistake in the count. But this is impossible. All of these candidates are honorable men. They are all men of remarkable intelligence. They have all—with one or two insignificant exceptions—been highly honored by the people of Kansas. They are all—with perhaps one exception—good at figures. So that we are bound to accept the statement as correct, and if the constitution interferes with it, it must be amended. You remember the lawyer who quoted Blackstone, not for the information of the court, but simply to show what a darned old fool Blackstone was. This is a good story, but why I have told it in this connection is what puzzles me, and may possibly puzzle you.

I have only experienced one count that beats this. It is well known, or was on election day, in the 53d District that the colored troops fought nobly. I owe my splendid success in a very great degree to their early, enthusiastic and unanimous support. I trust I am not so ungrateful as even to forget it, or fail to speak a good word or do a kindly deed for a colored man if it is within the length of my cable. But there was one thing a little amusing, showing that colored folks can count as well as Senatorial aspirants. When the cruel war was over it was natural for them to show what hand they had borne in the fight. One man had secured twenty votes, another thirty, another fifty, and so on, *ad infinitum*, until the total colored vote of the "bloody 53d" reached between five and six thousand, and to say nothing of the *white* and weaker race. Having always thought that Wakarusa was great, I knew it was after adding up the figures.

"IS IT AN INTRIGUE?" This is what my suspicious but most excellent friend Dwight Thacher wants to know after copying a squib concerning Pomeroy and myself from that very reliable and authoritative journal, the Paola "Spirit." Perry—which is Postmaster—says it looks as if Pomeroy would name Kalloch as his successor in the Senate, in what Perry considers the very improbable event of being compelled to name anybody. Whereat Mr. Thacher wants to know if it is an "intrigue?" I am a near neighbor of his, and, as he knows, a very communicative sort of a person, and he might have asked the question personally and privately, had he desired that sort of an answer. He chooses to ask it through his newspaper. So I answer it through mine. No. There is no intrigue that I know anything about. And Mr. Thacher will pardon me for saying that it takes a tolerably big magnifying glass to see any "intrigue" in Perry's paragraph. Suppose the information is true? Suppose Mr. Pomeroy should try to elect Mr. Kalloch if he should fail in his own election? Is that any evidence of an "intrigue"? Mr. Pomeroy will very naturally help somebody if he cannot elect himself. Does it worry my excellent friend to think he might name one of his own townsmen? Mr. Thacher has already stated that the Douglas county delegation—including the subscriber—is solid against Mr. Pomeroy. That settles one side of the "intrigue" so far as the "Journal" can settle it. But the other side is that Mr. Pomeroy might, in a certain contingency, aid me to an election, which fact might militate somewhat against the aspirations of some gentlemen—not living in Lawrence of course. No. I repeat, it is not an "intrigue." I do not discover any "intrigue" in the paragraph. At least I never heard it called by that name before.

I have said everything that I know how to say in order to prove the sincerity of my oft repeated declaration that I am making a fight for myself. I am not working for Mr. Pomeroy, nor anybody else, either directly or indirectly. I have no bargain, agreement or understanding to that end. Neither am I fighting Mr. Pomeroy, nor anybody else. I am doing what I honorably can to secure a seat in the United States Senate, and to secure it for myself. Gentlemen must excuse me if I do not conduct the campaign to suit them, or if I have more anxiety about electing myself than beating anybody else. That is a point where the force of circumstances compels me to differ from them. Mr. Thacher is naturally more anxious to beat Pomeroy than to elect Kalloch. I on the other hand cannot help feeling more solicitous to beat Kalloch than to beat

Pomeroy. But as I cannot get elected without Pomeroy being beaten, why hadn't Thacher better be satisfied with the situation?

My troubles are not all confined to one side of the house. An excellent friend, who is also a friend of Pomeroy's, charges me with the authorship of the vile forgeries on those two amiable gentlemen, Elder Farren and Milt. Reynolds, with having advised and counseled the telegraphing of the famous Ross-Pottawatomie letter, and with sundry and divers overt acts of hostility to Mr. Pomeroy. A friend in Lawrence to whom I am already under many obligations, and expect to be under many more, J. C. Horton, Esq., is quoted as authority for these statements. Of course there is no truth in this. Of course Mr. Horton has made no such representations. I only allude to it to show that while some parties are anxious to establish an "intrigue" between Mr. Pomeroy and myself, other parties are equally anxious to precipitate a fight between us. It is my private opinion, somewhat publicly expressed, that they will do neither. I. S. K.

TOPEKA, November 28.

## THE GOOD EFFECTS OF POLITICAL AGITATION.

The political conventions which occur every four years in our country have a healthy effect. The very bitterness which is born of the agitation produces good results. It excites the people into a personal investigation of national affairs, and thereby prevents official corruption from becoming organic. Official honesty is made the basis of all parties in their efforts to win public support. The best foot is put forward by the respective candidates, and each one strives to convince the people that his party, and his party alone, can advance the interests and maintain the honor of the Republic. The people listen patiently to the claims of each, examine the facts presented, weigh the evidence, and impartially decide which party, in their judgment, is best entitled to their confidence and support. This popular agitation every four years has another good effect. It puts the party in power on its good behavior. If it abuses the trust committed to its keeping, the verdict of the people, from which there can be no appeal, repudiates it, and entrusts the Government to a party more honest and worthy. This has been the experience of parties since the formation of the Republic.

## SEVERAL ITEMS.

Stanton, the man with the \$250,000 ruby, arrived at Denver from Arizona on Tuesday night and freely exhibited the gem, which is very beautiful—though jewellers are in doubt as to its being anything more than a garnet. He also shows what he calls a \$15,000 diamond. Another diamond company is organizing at Denver, and the excitement is growing, although much mystery surrounds the whole subject, and but little or no evidence of a positive nature can be obtained.

Dispatches from the end of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, on the western line of Kansas, say that buffaloes are so plentiful there that the trains cannot be run with safety. They roam along the track in immense numbers, making their way south.

One hundred and thirty-two cargoes of wheat have been sent to England from San Francisco since July.

## BLOODED STOCK FOR KANSAS.

Hon. George Grant, of London, who purchased forty sections, amounting to 25,600 acres, of land in Kansas, through Judge Devereux, land commissioner of the Kansas Pacific railway, will ship next spring blooded stock by vessel from England to New Orleans, and thence by boats to St. Louis, where he will make arrangements with the Kansas Pacific Railway Co. to ship them by rail to Ellis county. The company propose to build a station on their road in the centre of the colony, to be called Victoria. For this purpose Mr. Grant has given the railroad company fifty acres.

## M. SHAW,

NO. 35 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

Manufacturer of

REFRIGERATORS,  
ICE CHESTS, BEE HIVES & LADDERS.

ALSO DEALER IN

STONEWARE, SEWER & DRAIN PIPES,  
Chimneys for Prairie Homes,

FANCY CHIMNEY TOPS, FIRE BRICKS, TILES, &c.

Large Stock on Hand. Send for Price List.

22

F. DURRANT,

## PRACTICAL MATTRESS MAKER.

ALL KINDS OF MATTRESSES MADE.

Hair and moss mattresses renovated and made equal to new. Warehouse, Dixie's old stand, corner of Vermont and Wethrop streets, rear of Eldridge House.

22

J. E. WHITE.

E. B. GOOD.

Dealers in

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Provisions, &c.

FLOUR A SPECIALTY

14 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

## THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

## J. T. STEVENS &amp; CO.,

GENERAL REAL

## ESTATE AGENTS,

HAVE FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE

A Large and Well Selected List of

## IMPROVED FARMS AND TOWN PROPERTY.

We are the oldest REAL ESTATE AGENTS in Lawrence, and have sold more land in Douglas county than any other firm doing business here. Our large experience and familiarity with the quality and value of land in this county, enable us to offer superior advantages to parties seeking profitable investments or desirable houses. Parties, whether citizens or strangers, wishing to buy, sell or trade, will find it to their advantage to call on us.

Among many other choice bargains, we have

A FINE FARM OF ONE HUNDRED ACRES, Five miles from town, all fenced, plenty of good fruit, good house and barn, land of the best quality, and very cheap.

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

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

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

FIFTY\* RESIDENCE LOTS, WELL LOCATED AND CHEAP—TERMS EASY.

A FINELY IMPROVED FARM OF 233 ACRES, SEVEN MILES from Lawrence; good house, barn, crib, cattle sheds, &c.; a fine orchard and plenty of all kinds of fruit. One of the very best farms in Douglas County. Small amount of cash required. Balance on very long time.

A SMALL PLACE OF 20 ACRES THREE MILES FROM TOWN, all fenced and cultivated, small house, good spring and plenty of fruit trees. Very cheap at \$1000.

TO TRADE.—Forty acres of land and good frame house, located within two miles of Lawrence. Will be exchanged for a house and lot in the city. Apply to J. T. Stevens & Co.

CITY PROPERTY TO TRADE FOR FARMS OR RAW LAND, and farms to trade for city property.

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

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

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

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

## WE DO A GENERAL

## INSURANCE BUSINESS,

## BOTH LIFE AND FIRE,

and represent some of the soundest companies in the country, in both these branches of insurance.

THE CONTINENTAL FIRE, OF NEW YORK,

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

Also the GERMAN-AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANY, of New York—cash capital \$1,000,000—and the TRIUMPH INSURANCE COMPANY, of Cincinnati—capital \$500,000.

WE MEAN BUSINESS, AND DO BUSINESS,

and all having business to do in our line will be welcome in our office.

Deeds and Mortgages Carefully Drawn, and Acknowledgments Taken.

J. T. STEVENS & CO., Office rear room under Frazer's Hall.

## IMPROVED BERKSHIRE SWINE.

J. K. HUDSON,  
HILLSIDE FARM, WYANDOTTE COUNTY, KANSAS.  
Postoffice Address, Kansas City, Mo.

I am breeding only Berkshire Swine, and have for sale at all times first class pigs of various ages, at reasonable prices. My herd and breeding establishment is

NOT EXCELLING IN THE COUNTRY.

Descriptive Catalogue sent free to all applicants.

## SECOND NATIONAL BANK,

OPPOSITE ELDREDGE HOUSE,

## LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

## OFFICERS:

J. W. McHILLIAN, President. C. T. HOLLY, V. Pres.

G. A. McHILLIAN, Cashier.

Opposite Eldridge House, Lawrence, Kansas.

## FOR SALE.

I WILL sell or exchange for Illinois or Wisconsin property, my farm, twelve miles east of Lawrence, within one mile of Stranger station, consisting of sixty acres, all under good board fence, and five acres under cultivation, thirty acres timber on spring creek, good frame house with eight rooms, spring running in cellar. This is one of the most desirable

DAIRY FARMS

in the State. Address

WILLIAM HAYDEN, Stranger, Kansas.

## HALL &amp; THORNDIKE.

OTTAWA, KANSAS,

## BOOTS &amp; SHOES.

READY MADE, OR MADE TO ORDER.

First Class Work Done, and Warranted.

Having moved into our New Building,

OPPOSITE THE "JOURNAL" OFFICE,

And Greatly Enlarged Our Business,

We are prepared to

## GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION

in all respects.

W. A. H. HARRIS,

## NOTARY PUBLIC,

## REAL ESTATE &amp; INSURANCE AGENT.

REGOTIATOR OF LOANS  
AND GENERAL BROKER,

Improved Farms, City Property and Unimproved Lands for Sale.

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

OFFICE 81 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

OVER CREW AND HADLEY'S.

## A SPECIALTY!

DR. FITLER'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP.

A STATED QUANTITY GUARANTEED TO CURE, OR MONEY REFUNDED.

\$100 Reward for any Case of Neuralgia or Rheumatism of any form whatever, (considered curable), that Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Syrup will cure. Persons suffering from unguis, or any physician's prescription used inwardly, \$250 Reward offered to the Proprietors of any Medicine for Rheumatism and Neuralgia able to produce one-fourth as many genuine living cures made within the same period of time as Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Remedy.

\$100 Reward for any Chemist, Physician, or others able to discover the secret of Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Syrup, or any仿效品 to the system in Dr. Fitler's Rheumatic Syrup.

\$250 Reward for the name of any warranted preparation for Rheumatism and Neuralgia sold under a similar legal guarantee, setting forth the exact number of bottles to cure or return the amount paid for same to the patient in case of failure to cure. Persons requiring guarantee, send for guarantee, and stating quantity to cure, will be returned by mail, with advice and instructions, without any charge. Address all letters to Dr. Fitler, No. 4 South Fourth Street. No other remedy is offered on such terms. Get a circular on the various forms of Rheumatism, also blank application for guarantee, gratis of the proprietors.

MORRIS & CRANDALL.

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENCY

OF

RIGGS & SINCLAIR,

Proprietors of