

THE KANSAS FARMER



DEVOTED TO THE FARM THE SHOP AND THE FINE SIDE

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LEAVENWORTH, JULY 15, 1873.

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The Kansas Farmer

M. S. GRANT, J. C. KETCHESON, DR. A. G. CHASE, EDITOR. PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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TO OUR READERS.

THE KANSAS FARMER has now commenced on the last half of its Tenth Volume, and this imaginary starting point is as good a time as any for subscriptions to commence. There are yet thousands of farmers in the State who are not taking any agricultural paper, and we hope our friends and subscribers will make it a point to speak a kind word in behalf of THE FARMER.

We are earnestly and honestly endeavoring to better and improve the condition not only of Kansas, but of all the Missouri Valley. We are publishing an amount of valuable matter scarcely equalled by any other publication in the West.

We do not aim to pander to the prejudices or passions of any. We do not claim to be the organ of any; but we do claim to be doing more to benefit, build up, strengthen and sustain the agricultural interests of Kansas than any other publication.

We claim to occupy and cultivate but one field. We acknowledge no mistress but Agriculture. In her interests we shall at all times speak boldly and fearlessly. We shall not hesitate to denounce friend or foe whenever we discover that the rights of farmers are being infringed upon, or that their interests are in jeopardy.

We ask all our readers who desire to see this grand revolution of farmers now going on, attain an assured success, to solicit their friends and neighbors to send in their subscriptions. Many have already done this, and we feel very thankful for the subscribers sent, but there are yet many more who should be taking THE FARMER. A word now and then will help us much. Will you speak it?

Wherever a club of subscribers is now going, additions may be made to it at one dollar per annum. Any subscriptions sent through the Secretary of any Club, Union or Grange, will also be received at one dollar; or whenever five or more names are sent from any source at one time, they may be taken at one dollar.

RILEY COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Riley County Agricultural Society have completed their organization, on the joint stock plan (which succeeds the Blue and Kansas Valley Agricultural Society), and have set the time of holding their next Fair, to commence September 30th,

1873, and continue four days. The officers and directors feel confident that they will have the largest and best exhibitions of stock and grains of all kinds ever held in the Far West. Almost everybody is making arrangements to bring something to the Fair. An efficient committee are now at work revising and preparing a large and complete premium list, which will soon be in the hands of the printer.

The officers of the new organization are: O. W. BILL, President; J. N. LINBOCKER, Vice-President; J. Q. A. SHELDON, Secretary; SAM. LONG, Treas.

CLUBBING TERMS.

We have made arrangements to club THE FARMER with the following publications, at the price annexed. This offer to hold good until further notice:

Kansas Farmer and Educational Journal for	\$3 00
Kansas Farmer and Topeka Record for	2 00
Kansas Farmer and Seneca Weekly Courier	2 50
Kansas Farmer and St. Louis Globe, Weekly	2 00
Kansas Farmer and Wood's Household Magazine	1 50

We hope to be able to add several other of our prominent State papers, as well as some of the large weekly and monthly publications more generally sought after.

LEAVENWORTH COUNTY FARMERS.

The celebration of Independence Day by the farmers of this county was a grand affair. The audience was variously estimated at from 4,000 to 6,000. The day was cloudless, and everybody seemed to be in the best of spirits and determined to enjoy themselves. The exercises of the day commenced about half-past ten, and continued until about half-past three.

Speeches were made by various parties, some of them abounding in old time politics and in vituperative abuse. The speeches of Dr. C. W. LAWRENCE and Dr. BOLLING were well considered and ably delivered, and were both heartily cheered.

It was a day of general rejoicing, and will be long remembered by all present.

INFORMATION WANTED.

HORACE SMITH, President Farmers' Club, Waterville, Marshall county, writes: "I am instructed by our Club to open a correspondence through the medium of your paper with those who have had experience in raising grasses (discussed at a late session of our Club). We wish to learn, first, the varieties most likely to succeed in our soil and climate; second, the best method of starting the same, as regards amount of seed per acre, time of sowing, and with what crop, if any. We believe that if farmers would pay more attention to grasses and stock than to grain, it would be more profitable for them.

Crops were never more promising in this county than they are this season; some corn planted late, but coming on rapidly. Wheat and oats very heavy growth, so much so that they are falling down on the bottoms.

Our county is well organized into local Farmers'

Clubs, which are subordinate to a County Association. This Association held a session last week, where it was resolved to put a full county ticket in the field at the ensuing Fall election.

Marshall county is being settled up, and improved very rapidly. Large, fine stone flouring mills on the Blue, with factories, are in operation; some being built. A cheese factory, five miles east, at Blue Rapids, is in successful operation."

Waterville, Marshall County, Kansas.

THE CENTER FARMERS' CLUB.

A. O. GIBBS reports a Farmers' Club at Wilson, Ellsworth county, organized January 8th, 1873; numbers twenty-five members. Officers, A. D. WILLIAMS, President; J. W. BRIGGS, Vice President; A. O. GIBBS, Secretary; GEO. F. WRIGHT, Treasurer.

"We are the most central organization as regards territory, in the State, and we are out on the great Plains of Kansas; but we can show as good corn, oats, rye, barley and wheat, as there is in the State, although all crops save corn, are somewhat limited in average, potatoes being damaged some by bugs, the black beetles being the worst. Paris green does not seem to have the least effect on them, but keeps off the Colorado bug. Caterpillars are injuring our fruit trees and gardens somewhat. Will send you a Club for THE FARMER soon. We like it."

FARMERS' CLUB.

The farmers of Center township, Pottawatomie county, recently organized the "Union" Club of Center township, with a membership of twenty-three. Officers elected, WM. A. LIMBOCKER, President; EDWARD PENNOCK, Vice President; J. S. CODDING, Rec. Secretary; THOMAS R. GREEN, Cor. Secretary; WM. ZUBE, Treasurer.

The organization is composed of some of the most thrifty and energetic farmers, and bids fair to become one of the strongest in the county. They invite correspondence. P. O. address, Louisville, Kansas.

FARMERS' MEETING.

The farmers of Kickapoo and Easton townships, Leavenworth county, are to hold a meeting at the residence of HENRY SQUIERS, near the Eight Mile House, the first Wednesday in August at 10 o'clock A. M. Let the farmers of Easton strike hands with Kickapoo at this meeting. The interests of the two townships are identical, and they should work together in all things.

The Chicago Inter Ocean, describing the children's day at the Jubilee, speaks of the "whispers of 15,000 children's mouths and the patter and shuffle of 15,000 feet." It is not added that the band played "Go it, ye cripples." The comment is prompted that the writer whenever he opens his mouth puts only one of his feet in it.

The Kansas Farmer

TASTE ON THE FARM.

[A Lecture delivered by Prof. HAY, at the Agricultural College, June 24th, 1873. Published in THE FARMER, by special request.]

In times past anything pertaining to an agricultural life was supposed to be inferior, in point of refinement, to the things pertaining to city life.

There are words in our language whose origin indicates this old idea. Civilization means, etymologically, the essence of city life. Politeness and Polity are words, also, that indicate the polish, the grace and the skill that come of the attrition of the particles of humanity in the multitudinous life of cities. On the other hand, rudeness, by its origin, indicates that coarseness of manner and life that was supposed to be the usual accompaniment of the ruddy cheeks of a rural people.

There is one important item in which the distinction implied by these words was true. It was certain that the elevating, refining and ennobling influences of Christianity first emanated from cities. Etymology supplies us with a monumental word, commemorative of this fact, viz: Pagan. The Latin original of this word simply means a village or country district; so, as the large cities and towns were christianized before the country districts, the name of villager or countryman became synonymous with heathen.

In more modern times, we have borrowed from our Dutch or Danish cousins the word boor, to indicate the clownishness or coarseness of country people. Thus Goldsmith, in the beautiful opening of the *Traveler*, says:

"Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow,
Or by the lazy Scheld or wandering Pe;
Or onward, where the rude Carinthian boor
Against the houseless stranger shuts the door."

This charge of coarseness and inhospitality may not, even in part, have been wholly true; and there may be offsets in city life that are quite as bad; but the mere fact that it is the pot that calls the kettle black, does not make the kettle white.

A recent traveler, who gives an account of a botanic and geologic excursion to the Dolomite mountains, says that the charge against the people of Carinthia is as true now as when Goldsmith wrote, a century ago.

That coarseness and rusticity need not be synonymous terms is shown, however, by the peasantry of Ireland, who are proverbially polite.

In this country it would be impossible, with any degree of truth, to charge inhospitality upon any large fraction of the rural population; and in this State of Kansas there are so many men of culture and refinement who lead an agricultural life, that the distinction implied by the derivation of the words politeness and rudeness, is as little true as in any part of the world.

Again: I would say that, with the facilities of intercourse given to us by newspapers, railways and telegraphs, there is no necessity that any distinctions in these matters should obtain between a town and country population.

The remedy for defects of this kind, wherever found, is in more freedom of intercourse. Whether in country or town, man is like a pebble: he is only polished by hard rubbing. Isolation benefits no man. A country life does necessitate some isolation. That may be robbed of some of its injurious effects, by coming in contact with the minds of men in books. A farmer is at times forced to work hard and long; but there is no other occupation that gives more leisure to a busy man. In his leisure, let him read books: Books on history, travel, biography; and it won't hurt him to read books on farming.

The isolation may also be reduced to a minimum by meeting and talking in farmers' clubs. I say talking—not another person's talking only, but also your own.

It is told of Charles James Fox, the distinguished English statesman, that he, of set purpose, spoke

every night except one for five sessions of Parliament. It is said he regretted the omission of that one night; but the result was, that he became the most accomplished debater of his time.

It may not be a high ambition to be a great debater; but to have something to say, and by practice learn how to say it with force and grace, is surely a good thing.

Farmers are but men, and as such are liable to fall when temptation comes; and in this frontier country there is very great danger, in one direction, of their falling. Many, when they first come, are poor; and others, though not absolutely poor, get into isolated localities; and all have, at the beginning, to work on the hand-to-mouth principle. This becomes, if not carefully watched, a habit, and a man becomes accustomed to privations of comfort and decencies that he would be ashamed to think of before he came from the East; and if he become content with this habit of privation, he is fallen. His temptation was strong and continuous. Let us not be harsh in our blame. Beware lest ye also fall. The necessities of the struggle for existence may compel some who are now before me to find their home in a log hut or a frame shanty, ten feet square, on the high prairie. I will not insult your heads or your hearts by supposing that, after having had the intercourse with the gentlemen and ladies composing the Faculty of this institution, you will be forgetful of the personal courtesies with which you are somewhat habituated, or that you will become to any extent boorish; but you will do well to take warning lest you do become forgetful of those circumstances, in those matters of comfort and taste that in or near a city make life enjoyable and bright, and relieve the dull routine of work and business.

Some of you have had instruction in the painter's art; some of you have learned somewhat of music, the divinest art for gods and men; some of you, from your worthy President, have heard of those principles that regulate a correct taste in deciding on the site for a house and the laying out of the grounds of your farm and estate. Take those arts and those principles with you through life. Start with them, and use them all the way along.

You all have some ideas of what is beautiful in the aspects of nature. You all know what cleanliness and decency do to make home happy. Have those ideas about you when selecting the site for your shanty or hut. Place it where the window and the door will have the best possible outlook; not where the near view is blocked by a bluff of monotonous outline, but where some wooded ravine or pleasant hollow will constantly please the eye and delight the soul. If you are forced only to have the rolling prairie around you, where the grasses scantily cover the bare anatomy of nature, it is yours to assist nature and be a co-worker with God in making the wilderness blossom, not as the corn only, but as the rose and the oak and the elm and the sycamore and maple. Take a young cottonwood or maple, and plant it where the round outline of the hill will be broken and the eye not offended. The distant view on a prairie, as the circular offing at sea, if seen occasionally, has a good effect on the man who contemplates it, evidently his thoughts helping him to conceptions of vastness and grandeur. But if the monotony is unbroken, and the residence unchanged, we may say with the German poet,

"The spirit of man acheth with this infirmity,"
And the ache becomes a dull pain, that presses down on his entire nature, and by the victim of it ceases to be felt, like the insensibility to the sound of the sea, which is common to the dwellers by the sea side.

And this state is the worst. Here the useful comes to the aid of taste. A peach tree is pretty to look at, and a number of them will materially help to clothe the bleak hill side. Then, do not live in a shanty a day longer than is necessary, but when your house is properly located, put shade trees

around it as early as possible. An ash, a plum stone, a walnut, will germinate and grow while you sleep. Place your farm buildings and offices where your shade trees will hide them from view, and where the prevalent winds will not bear the unsavory odor to your door. And the manure heap—yes, the manure heap! Place it correctly. Its proper place, in early Spring, is on the wheat field, or cabbage garden, or melon patch; at other times, it is on the shady side of the stable, three feet high, and its area the smallest possible. Then there is poetry in it. I can follow it in fancy, and see it carried away to its first destination, and there make its league with the winds and rains of heaven to burst the germ and feed the stalk and fill the golden ear with grain, for countless mouths of man and beast. But, left in the stable, lying around the farm-yard, this manure is matter out of place—dirt, absolute dirt, befouling all around, festering into rottenness, breeding disease of body and mind.

Arrange the lines of your fences, if you please, geometrically, for least perimeter to largest enclosed area. But plant trees aesthetically along the fences, to hide the rough stones or rougher logs, and the quickest growing trees where shade is soonest wanted, and shrubs or bushes permanently to hide the fence. Place your orchard where you can see the blooms from the house; that is, if the ground and distance suit.

If you are already provided by nature with wood and water, you may have to cut down your trees and dam and clear out your water course, and this you may do so as to make beautiful vistas of green leaves and crystal. Take half a minute or half an hour to consider of two methods of doing a thing, which is most beautiful, and other things being equal, do that which will most cultivate the perceptions of the beautiful in you and your children.

Plant some flowers every year; take the trouble to protect them from chickens, and gather them for the one room of your shanty, or the six or ten rooms of your house, so as to give brightness to the furniture, and sparkling light to your inmost soul.

We are now inside your house, and we say, however rough your walls, put a picture on them. A good picture; no excuse nowadays for a daub, when good ones may be had so cheaply. Buy a single number of the *Aldine*, give a few cents for chatterbox, and paste or tack the pictures on the walls of your cot; or a single chromo or good painting of rural life or historic deed or foreign shore will serve to keep alive the æsthetic spark.

Have some music. *Vox humanum*, if nothing else; the fiddle, the harmonium, the piano; get what you can. Let the music in your soul have utterance, and do not think the time wasted to stand three minutes to listen to the voice of a singing bird.

And then again, have books. JOHN RUSKIN would do you no harm if he is hypocritical, and NATHANIEL PARKER WILLIS has some useful hints on taste in furnishing.

If you have any scientific proclivities now, don't stop them. Do not cease gathering fossils because your cabinet has not a glass front. Do not cease to be a botanist because your herbarium is an old copy book. It may be that many will reach middle age before they, and some never attain wealth sufficient to create at once places at all approaching in artistic grace and beauty, those ornamental grounds found on the banks of the Hudson, or in the vicinity of Boston and Philadelphia, which rival the little paradises in which dwell the merchant princes of London, Liverpool or Paris; but keeping in view the principles you have been taught, you may find that when you have been farmers for a quarter of a century, you may have also been landscape gardener for as long a period, and your forty or eighty acres may present such a variety of cultivation and culture as to charm the eye of the visitor, and be a proper æsthetic school for a coming generation.

The bald outline of prairie bluff may by you be so modified, that we should rightly call the scene picturesque; and the increase of woodland, with the removal of a rock, or the clothing a stone wall with bushes—raspberry or rose—may serve as hints for future improvement, that may make your little corner of our State a spot to be loved and imitated.

When you have the chance to travel, time will not be lost in visiting places where the best art of the landscape gardener has been lavished. Central Park, New York; Greenwood Cemetery, Long Island; Birkenhead Park, near Liverpool; the Public Park at Preston; Glasgow Cemetery; Chatsworth, the magnificent residence of the Duke of Devonshire; Kensington Gardens and the London Parks; the gardens of the Tuilleries and Jardine des Plantes, with the cemetery of Pere la Chaise, Paris, and the Botanical Garden of Berlin. But wherever you see beauty, pause, if only a second, to contemplate it, and let the perception of it be developed in you, and give it expression on your own estate.

So the bright wing of the bird, and the hum of the bee, the bloom of the peach, and the forms of the oak tree and violet, the golden gleam of the ripening corn and the silver sheen of the river or brook, shall be to you things of beauty, and being so you will find them "joys for ever."

(Written for the Kansas Farmer.)

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

BY A. G. C.

Relieving a Picket.

With a vigilant enemy around you and constantly threatening the "lines," picket duty at night is not the most pleasant that a soldier has to perform; but where duty calls, there the soldier must go.

It was after the battle of Stone River. One corps of Gen. ROSECRANS'S army was at Murfreesboro and vicinity; CRITTENDEN'S corps stretched from near there to a point near McMinnville (as near as we remember, about twenty miles east of south); while Gen. THOMAS'S old 14th corps occupied the right of the line, being posted at Triune, Franklin, and a point on the Cumberland river near the Shoals.

Gen. BRAGG, with the bulk of the rebel army, was fortifying Tullahoma. Gen. VAN DORN, with a division of rebel cavalry, was posted at Spring Hill. It was expected that an attack would be made either on Triune or Franklin, and an attempt made to capture Nashville, or at least to occupy and hold a position between that point and Murfreesboro; which movement would cut ROSECRANS off from his base of supplies. If the reader will glance at a map of Tennessee, he will understand the importance to our army of holding our position at Franklin and Triune.

At Triune our picket line extended clear around the three hills, forming a circle some two miles in diameter. Fort Phelps was built upon the hill farthest north; and between this and the other hills was a narrow backbone of land, perhaps fifty or seventy-five feet below the crest of the hills. Upon the south hill a picket post was established, the ascent to which was difficult under the most favorable circumstances. The hill sides were covered with a heavy growth of timber, with a dense, almost impenetrable, undergrowth of blackberry, wild rose, and other scrubby bushes. A narrow track had been cut out, for the soldiers to traverse between our camp in the valley and the "post" on the summit of the hill—the distance between the two points being about one and a half miles.

One night, at 11 o'clock, a courier arrived with orders from Gen. ROSECRANS for our entire division, save one regiment, to march to Franklin, taking five days' rations. The night was one of impenetrable darkness, heavy masses of clouds overhanging the earth, with occasional rumblings of distant thunder.

Our regiment, under command of Col. MORTON C. HUNTER (now a member of Congress from Indiana), was the one ordered to remain at Triune; and

the work of relieving the soldiers belonging to other regiments on the picket line was at once commenced.

The company commanders were summoned to Col. HUNTER'S quarters, the situation explained, and the orders from Gen. THOMAS read to us, and the distribution of companies around the entire line made. I was ordered to take my entire company and relieve post No. 2, it being the one on the top of the hill I have described. There were on this post that night twenty-seven privates, three corporals, one second lieutenant, and a captain, belonging to the 88th Ohio.

I got my company in readiness, and within twenty minutes we took up our line of march for post No. 2, which the soldiers facetiously termed Mount Pisgah.

I have said that the night was dark, but that fails to express it; it was the very blackness of darkness. It was the kind of darkness that can be felt, but not seen. For all practical purposes, we might as well have been without eyes. It was not far from 12 o'clock when we started from camp, and the distance was, as we have said, about a mile and a half. After getting a few hundred yards from camp, we would have the path spoken of to guide us, and it was not thought that we would have any difficulty in reaching the post. But we had reckoned without our host. After traveling for nearly half an hour, I, being at the head of the company, found that the brush was obstructing our path, and very called a halt. I carefully felt around, and very soon discovered that we were out of the path. To the reader this may seem a trifling matter; but, at the time, I remember that "us fellows" didn't think so. We were on our way to do what, perhaps, was not done on any other occasion during the war—relieve a picket post at midnight. For days, our pickets had been charged to be specially vigilant at night, as we were liable to be attacked at any moment. In the case of any unusual noise at night, "fool soldiers" were very apt to shoot at the noise, in order to develop it. We knew very well that great caution was necessary in approaching the post by the regular route, to avoid drawing the fire of the pickets; while if we approached from any other direction, we were almost sure of being fired on before we could make them understand who we were.

Knowing this, it will be understood that we were considerably dismayed when we found that we were out of the path. A council of war was held with our officers, and two or three members of the company well versed in wood-craft; and after examining the undergrowth carefully, we decided as to the direction we ought to go, and resolved to push on. As a matter of precaution, the men were instructed to take the caps off their guns, to prevent their being discharged; and by climbing over, crouching under, and pushing aside, we were able to make some little progress; but it was at the expense of our clothes, faces and hands.

We worked our way along for a couple of hours or more, when we reached the heavier timber, and the hill became much steeper but the underbrush not so heavy; and from this point we could see the dim light of our camp-fires, and were better able to judge of the direction we ought to pursue; but rocks and logs still made traveling laborious, and our line of march was as crooked as a rail fence.

After reaching a point that I supposed to be within three or four hundred yards of the top of the hill, I called a halt, and resolved to make the rest of the ascent alone, as being less likely to draw the fire of the "post;" and, instructing the men to make no noise, I climbed upward.

I had not gone more than one hundred yards when I struck a path, and by feeling with my hands found that it had been "shrubb'd off," and was at once convinced that this was the path that led to the picket post. From this point upward the hill was very steep; but the rugged path did not occupy my mind half so much as discussing the proba-

bilities of my body being used to stop an Enfield rifle-ball. I felt ticklish. I wondered if they had a post vidette out. If so, would he "halt" me before he fired, or would he fire first—and then halt me! All of these things passed through my mind as I worked my way upward. The sweat was dripping from my forehead, and I could feel my heart thumping away. Everything around was as silent as the tomb, save the occasional "ah-hoo" of an owl or the melancholy whistle of a night-hawk. Would I never get to the top! What an infernal long hill that was! Why didn't Col. HUNTER select some one else to relieve No. 2—

"HALT!"

My thoughts were abruptly terminated by this command, uttered by a determined voice within ten feet of me.

"Who comes there?"

"A friend, with the countersign."

"Advance, friend, with your hands raised, and give the countersign."

This was a customary precaution; but I could not help laughing, when I thought of the darkness. But I raised my hands, nevertheless; nay, I stretched my arms to their fullest extent, and slowly advanced. My fears of his shooting were in no wise relieved, when I heard the sharp click of his gun-lock. He evidently knew his business. But he might be nervous; his finger might "wobble" on the trigger, and those Enfield balls did make such horrible big holes in a fellow!

I advanced slowly toward where I had heard his voice, and was again halted—the sound showing that he had moved a few feet to the left, for fear of treachery on my part. I spoke, in order to assure him of my locality, and a step or two brought the bayonet of his gun against my breast, and I could feel it tremble as it touched me. I gave him the countersign and parole, and then stated my business and asked permission to go on to the post. But, no; he "could n't see that;" but he would call the corporal of the guard.

The corporal came, and after listening to my explanation, he refused to take me to the post; but he would call the sergeant of the guard. The sergeant came, and after hearing my statement said he thought it highly improbable; but he would take me up to the post, asking me to order the company to remain where they were until further orders; and the corporal was ordered to remain with the picket.

We climbed up to the top of the hill, which was a level plateau of perhaps half-an-acre.

The captain in command was lying upon his blanket, asleep, and when the sergeant woke him up and told my story, he said:

"That's a d—d pretty story to come up here with!"

I explained the situation to him, but he seemed incredulous; and I began to think it was not such an easy matter to relieve a picket post at night, even after you got to it.

We walked over to the little fire where the "relief" was sleeping, and the captain stirred up a blaze, to get a look at my face. He then questioned me as to the different regiments in our brigade and division, with the names of the commanders, &c., in order to see if I was a fraud, and asked me for the names of some of the line officers; but I told him I was not acquainted with any except the 17th Ohio. "Do you know all the officers of that regiment?" said he. I told him I did. "Go and call the lieutenant," said the captain, speaking to the sergeant.

He shortly returned, bringing with him Lieut. BROWN, of Company B, 17th Ohio, who at once recognized me, and my difficulties were over. I was permitted to go back and bring up my men, and at once sent a detail of twenty-seven, in charge of a sergeant, guided by one of their corporals, to relieve the nine vidette posts.

When the men who were to be relieved assembled at the post, and understood that they were to

return to camp at once, it was awful to hear the oaths roll out. The darkness was fairly illuminated by them, but they finally got started, leaving the post just at four o'clock.

We kept a good look-out until daylight—the men being impressed with the idea that the rebels would attack at daylight, if they expected to attack us at all; but no alarm came, and after remaining on duty until five o'clock in the afternoon, we were relieved, and found, when we got back to camp, that the expected attack on Franklin did not come. A few weeks later, however, they did attack, but the rebels were repulsed with considerable loss.

BETTER STOCK, WELL FED.

Mr. Willard estimates the annual average of produce—in butter—of the dairy cows of America to be one hundred pounds. This at thirty cents per pound, a price higher than the average for the year through the State, would bring an income of \$30. To keep the cow a year will require pasturage \$6; six bushels meal, and two and a half tons hay. This will return \$6 for the hay.

Now, increase the butter product to three hundred pounds, by the selection of a good cow and good feed and care, and notwithstanding the cost of keeping is somewhat increased, very much more will be received for the hay fed out. At the same time, increase the price to fifty cents per pound, the price now received for the product of some dairies in the State, by strict attention to quality, and the complaint of small receipts for the hay fed will no longer be heard.

The same intelligent course will produce similar results in all branches of stock husbandry, though not in precisely the same ratio. Will not farmers study this lesson?—*Maine Farmer.*

A correspondent writes: "Orin French & Son, of Glover, have a well developed rose, in full bloom, on a crab apple tree. Two similar cases have occurred in the State this season;"—which cannot be strictly correct, since "roses" grow only on rose bushes. But both the rose and apple belong to the same botanical family, and produce very similar blossoms. When an apple tree produces an unusually large flower, as sometimes occurs, it generally gets reported as above, but it is still an apple blow, and if any fruit follows, it will be an apple and not a rose.—*Ex.*

THE APIARY.

NOAH CAMERON, EDITOR.

THE TIME TO HANDLE BEES.

Not long since a farmer called on us, and wanted to see our bees; he remarked that it was now about the right time of day to handle them, as there was not many flying, (it was near sundown). When we informed him that it was just about the worst time of day, he was somewhat surprised; the morning and evening being the worst time, the middle and hottest part of the day the best, and the more bees that are out at work the better. Some are so foolish as to take the night to perform an operation on their bees; the worst time by odds, of all; we mean by the worst time, that the most danger is incurred of being stung.

We are speaking above of handling bees without the use of smoke to subdue them, and it is not once in a hundred times we use it during the months of June, July and August. The way we do it is, first, to open the hive, standing on the lee side; open it as carefully as possible, so as not to excite the bees; as soon as open, step back a half minute or so, to let the bees become quiet, then move up very slowly, and commence to remove frames, being careful not to make any quick or sudden motion, or to hurt any of the bees, and with proper care you can probably remove and replace the frames to a dozen hives without receiving a single sting.

Yesterday a large bee keeper of this county called on me to get some buckwheat. We went out to look at a young Italian queen; the frames

were removed carefully, as described above, and the queen was found laying eggs; the frame was held and the queen watched deposit several eggs. That was something he had never seen before, although he had kept bees for several years. Let me say that is something you can never see if you get the bees excited in removing the frames, or if you use smoke on them before you open the hives. Bees can be handled without danger of getting stung at any time, by the proper application of smoke (cotton rags are generally used for that purpose), except it be at a time when they have no honey, then smoke is worse than nothing, and will certainly leave the bees masters of the situation.

HOW DO YOU HIVE BEES?

Is a question that has been asked us a great many times. Now, that is the last question that we would have thought any one would ask; yet, undoubtedly it is a serious question with some. When we are in a hurry, we invariably shake the bees directly into the hive, or into something else, and then pour them into the hive. If they should alight where they could not be readily shaken off, then, of course, they have got to be brushed off with a wing or a few heads of broom corn tied together, which is first-rate; brush them into something, and empty them into the hive; when you get the most of them in with the queen, the rest will soon go in, if the hive is convenient. But how to do that without getting stung, is what most of the questioners would like to know. Well, if you are afraid of being stung, it is best to use a bee veil, whether the bees would sting you or not. If the bees see that you are afraid they are sure to chase you just for the fun of the thing. To make a veil, take a strip of black bobinet long enough to go around the rim of a straw hat and about one foot wide; sew one edge on the hat rim, and put a rubber cord in the other edge to hold it close around your coat collar, and then your head and face is thoroughly protected. A friend asks: "How often do you examine your bees for moth?" We never examine our bees especially for that purpose, but with hives that have moth traps, it will be necessary to examine them often.

Lawrence, Douglas County, Kansas.

"Knitting and Talking."

EDITED BY ANN APPELSEED.

TOEING OFF.

Our work began with "setting up," and then preparatory to the intricate shaping and details, we had a long, peaceful round of plain knitting to prepare us as it were, for the rapid change of stitches which followed. Now, after the perplexity of "nar rowing," "heel" and "instep," there comes, to give us time as it were for retrospection, the plain knitting again, and then the final toeing off.

It remind us of the plan of life. There comes the long, happy hours of childhood and youth—only a round of plain, regular duties to be performed, and giving the young mind time to reach forward and spy out the land of promise before. Then follow the busy years of mature life, the building of fame and fortune, the home merry with children and youth; and then old people sit in the sunset, quiet and alone again, with long hours of retrospection, or quiet, simple pursuits—no less happy or hopeful because so silent. These reflections do not come because our knitting is done, for there remains a great quantity of fancy and ornamental knitting after our stockings are knit—but toeing off or closing up any occupation, or lengthy piece of work is somewhat mournful, especially if it has been pleasant and peaceful.

"This is the hour when Fancy takes
A survey of the Past,
That brings before the pensive mind,
The hallowed scenes of earlier years,
And friends who long have been consigned,
To silence and to tears.
The few we liked, the one we loved—
A sacred band come stealing on;

And many a form far hence removed,
And many a pleasure gone.
Friendships that now in death are hushed;
And young affection's broken chain,
And hopes that Fate too quickly crushed,
On memory live again.
I watch the fading gleams of day,
And muse on hopes as quickly flown—
That after 'tint they die away,
Till all at last are gone!
This is the hour when Fancy wreathes
Her spells round joys that could not last;
This is the hour when Memory breathes
A sigh to pleasures past."

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

DEAR FARMER: For ANN APPELSEED to lay down her knitting and take up her satchel, big bundle, little bundle, bandbox and umbrella, is an event; but here we are, between Burlington Crossing and Pond Creek—notable places to somebody, no doubt, though, save for the lovely country around them, utterly mythical to us. The Chicago and Rock Island railroad challenge the country for courteous officials, safe and efficient management, and last but not least, beautiful scenery.

From this point the level stretch of prairie on either hand, with the far horizon lines of foliage, are most beautiful, with rolling intervals between and "silvered ribbons" of streams, winding through, and over all the wonderful cloud-panorama which this showery weather extemporizes. What must impress eastern travelers most in the west are the wide horizon views—a hemisphere of sky bending over one should inspire generous thoughts, wide scope and noble work in the dwellers, as we think it does. "Like country, like man," say the philosophers.

Having had all the accessories of a pleasant trip, including polite and attentive conductors, excellent coaches, prompt time, we reach Chicago in good spirits, looking regretfully back to the "wee baby" who came all the way without crying, and deserves a patent therefor—to the florid but kind old lady with such a bouquet of roses and clove pinks, to the family man with his brace of fine sons, in whom he takes such honest pride, and last but not least, to the bride and groom, without whom no jaunt is just perfect—that orthodox, peripatetic pair, utterly self-satisfied, and as utterly ignorant of the world beside. We step forth into the great city, which was given up to the fire-fiend when last we saw it, and has risen anew from its ashes. To one who saw Chicago in its flame and ashes as we did, it is the miracle of the age to behold it now. The Chamber of Commerce, where "hot corn" is agitating the Board of Trade; the monstrous Pacific Hotel, with its finest hotel carpet in the world, (costing five thousand dollars) the beautiful Palmer House, and block after block of iron, stone, brick and marble, each challenging the other in architectural grace and grandeur. It is said Chicago has the most plate glass of any city in the world, and that item adds much to the beauty of its buildings.

We were indebted to the kind and intelligent hospitality of a friend for most excellent opportunities for seeing the city, and above all, a drive upon the Grand South Boulevards, which are to be the Champs Elysses of the future Chicago, and are being bordered with palaces.

After two years' quiet life in Kansas, a drive of twenty miles about Chicago may well unsettle a wiser head than ours; and if the enchantment is not complete, we suggest a trip of twenty-five miles on the Milwaukee railroad.

It seems to us no place can excel in loveliness of natural beauties and tasteful artificial adornments "Chicago's most exclusive suburb—Lake Forest." The homes there are of the city millionaires, the grounds of each containing many acres, and vying with each other in their landscape gardening. After the great fire, one private picture gallery sent a part of its treasures to New York, and received for them one hundred thousand dollars. One of the most beautiful places we visited had five conservatories, with a separate camellia house, palms from

the tropics, the finest orchids we ever saw in bloom, and ferns whose beauty surpasses description, hundreds of pots of English violets showed what fragrance must have filled the air a few weeks since. Groups of Scotch pines and heather surrounded a bust of Walter Scott. An almost invisible summer house curtained with Kenilworth ivy, half hid a fine marble Flora. Bronzes from Berlin and solid marble chairs sculptured from a single block in Italy, adorned the grounds. The quaintest, most graceful rustic bridges spanned the well swept and carefully cultured ravines; fountains sprang up like fairy work from artesian wells, and the fine old forest trees shadowed all, while Lake Michigan lapped the shores and spread her crested waves far out to the violet distance. It was a lovely picture in the fairest setting, and the happy dwellers there seemed the Sybarites; but alas! at the gates of one of these paradises a genii whispered to us: "With all this taste and elegance they don't half the time have a house servant, and I've seen elegant mother and graceful daughter red in the face from doing their ironing, and cooking their steak." So my friends, the trail of the serpent is over Lake Forest as well as Kansas.

THE NEW HOUSE.

MY DEAR SARAH: I have been thinking a good deal since I saw you about the plan of your new house, in which I took so much interest while on my visit at your home. My mind has dwelt the more upon the subject, from the fact that my next stop after leaving you was with LUELLA, and she, too, had a plan to show and talk over. I need not assure you of the pleasure it gives me to see you thus prosperous, and to know that you are so wise as to bend your efforts now, while you are young, to the securing of a home for your advancing years. But thinking of your two families, and the plans for your two houses, I have noticed some differences between them, and mean now to call your attention to them.

You know LUELLA of old, therefore I do not need to tell you that in her plan there is a hall and a parlor. She has an ample kitchen, pantry and closet-room, and a good-sized department meant for dining-room and family sitting-room. But there is no sleeping room on the first floor. This is a small matter to LUELLA, who is strong and active, but when her mother comes to spend the Winter with her, her comfort will be seriously interfered with, from the fact that she must always pass through the cold hall and climb the stairs to reach her room. And since the boys are not yet large enough to help much, and GEORGE is away frequently, there will be much carrying up of wood and down of ashes. LUELLA is so exact and methodical in her ways, that she will rarely have to go from the back door to the front chamber to get her purse from her other dress pocket; or to the washstand in the nursery, for her thimble, just after she has sat down with her sewing—such things would happen oftener to you and me—but after all, I am glad your plan includes an ample bedroom on the first floor. I think the comfort of that will more than compensate you for the want of hall and parlor. But, if your plan were mine, I should change one of its details.

An eminent physician once said to me: "The cooking-stove may stand in my parlor if necessary, or I will sleep on the pantry floor, but my wife shall not be obliged to lift her weight up or down a step or two every time she passes from dining-room to kitchen."

Count, some day, the times you go through that door. Remember that your own weight must be lifted up or down there every time. If you have a pile of plates on one arm and little FLORENCE on the other, so much the harder. I know it will cost more to have the kitchen raised a foot, but do it. This will remind you that, as the lot slopes a little toward the back, the cistern is three steps down from the back door. Have a platform built out

over it, and a pump to bring the water up to the level of the floor.

Afterwards, you may throw out a bay window on the east side of the cozy sitting room, if you have money enough, but without that your house will be quite good enough for your

AUNT JANE.

TILLA HOMESPUN'S JOURNAL.

June 17th.—From the time that I heard the first note of the mosquito, I have asked myself a great many times how shall I fasten a frame to my new bedstead, so as to put up my mosquito bars and have them look well. In the old style bedstead there were holes bored in the posts, and the standards placed in them; but it would not do to bore holes in my new bedstead, so WILL made me four standards long enough to be of the right height, and to extend down to the floor, setting them on the inside between the posts and mattress. I tied them top and bottom with blue dress braid. When the side and end pieces were fastened on at the top and an old sheet sewed over them, then the curtains sewed to that, so as to hang six inches from the floor, we were well pleased with our work; and then they are such a relief from flies and mosquitoes, and they only cost ninety cents.

June 19th.—I have been canning gooseberries. Have put up twelve quarts of the tame ones; I put them up with the "American fruit preserving powder." I have used it for two years with very good success. I don't see why it is not in general use, for one does not have to buy those expensive glass jars, for fruit will keep in any kind of a dish (except tin) with just an oiled paper over the top.

June 23d.—I made my gooseberry jam and jelly to-day. Take six quarts of gooseberries that are beginning to get ripe; put them in a fruit kettle with one pint of water, and boil twenty minutes; dip them out into a sieve and let drain, but do not stir them; add as many cups of sugar as there are cups of juice, and boil slowly half an hour. For the jam, rub the berries in the sieve until there is nothing left but the skins and seeds. To this pulp add sugar the same as for jelly, and boil twenty minutes, stirring constantly.

July 3.—I have just been spending a few moments among my flowers. I believe that I take as much comfort caring for and watching the growth of them, as I would if they were a choice selection with greenhouse names. On the contrary, they are very common and homespun; in my south window hangs a tin dipper, minus the handle, filled with portulaca; just above this, hangs a little tin dish with my ivy; on the outside of my north window hangs an old butter bowl filled with morning glories; under this, on a bench sets a paint keg with my canna, a little log cabin filled with moss rose, a pine box with my love puff, another for phlox and an oyster can for cypress.

My cake that I have made for the Fourth looks very nice; it is two eggs, two coffee cups of white sugar, two of sour cream, one of butter and one of raisins, stir in two teaspoonsful of soda; bake in a tin pan and frost it with the whites of three eggs and a coffee cup of white sugar rolled and sifted, with a tablespoonful of starch.

Geneva, Allen County, Kansas.

HOME HINTS.

To stop a leak. Beat yellow soap and whiting with a little water, to a thick paste. Rub this over the part where the leak is, and it will be instantly stopped.

To make children happy. Give them work to do in the success of which they take a personal interest.

Chocolate Jelly Cake. Two cups of sugar, 1 cup of butter, 8 eggs, $\frac{1}{4}$ of a cup of corn starch, 3 cups of flour, 1 cup of sweet milk, 1 teaspoon of yeast powder or soda and cream tartar; bake in jelly pans. For the jelly, mix thoroughly 1 egg and two teaspoonsful of milk, made stiff as icing with sugar grated chocolate. This is a very nice receipt.

HOME HINTS.

One of the best lemon pie receipts we have used, is the following: One tablespoonful of corn starch, three large cups of water; moisten the starch with cold water, then pour three cups of boiling water on the starch. Add a piece of butter the size of an egg; the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Or three eggs may be used, and the whites reserved for frosting the two pies after they are baked.

Artificial butter is now being made by a New York company with a capital of \$500,000. It is first made by melting clean suet in water when the oily constituent is separated from the scraps, and subjected to another heating of 80 degrees temperature, which divorces it from the stearine which sinks to the bottom. The pure oil is then mixed with thirteen parts of milk, and it is then churned. The result is an article equal to the best Orange county butter, and is sold at one-half of the latter. It finds ready sale. Many wealthy business men are taking stock in it.

Lumps of white wax, and the whole covered with oiled silk, will prevent satin turning yellow.

FASHIONS.

The *Bazaar* says that false hair which has faded, may be darkened by burning paper in a covered porcelain dish, and taking the ashes afterward and brushing them well through the hair.

Black grenadines are trimmed with a piping of black rapped silk, fringe, thread lace, jet, and watered ribbon sashes.

Side sashes are usually pendant from a belt. Are of bias silk or of the dress material. Put in two or three long loops, with two longer ends, and are attached to the side seam of the overskirt.

White organdy is much used for polonaises; lace insertion is let in, or organdy puffs with colored ribbon run through them.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEFENSE OF FARMERS.—No. II.

BY JOHN DAVIS.

EDITOR FARMER: I see by the last number of your able journal that the Rev. Dr. Sternberg is down on us farmers again; and, by your leave, I desire, in my feeble way, to come to the rescue.

It was not my "sober second thought" which caused me to agree with the Doctor, "that competency, and not occupation or religious profession, should be the only test for any position in connection with our Agricultural College." This has been my candid opinion ever since I have had one on the subject; and I was not a little surprised to see that the Doctor should reach such a "conclusion" from his premises. Yet, thinking that bad premises and bad reasoning might be tolerated, so long as conclusions are right, I was content.

The Doctor claims that the management of medical schools by medical men, law schools by men learned in the law, and the management of agricultural schools by men versed in agriculture, are not parallel cases. Then, I can conceive of nothing that is parallel; and we live in a world where all is tangent and chaos. "Because," says he, "physicians and lawyers are presumed to have studied their respective professions, to have acquired a scientific knowledge of them, there can be no such presumption in the case of farmers." And this is said of men who, from the wild boar of the forest have, by proper study in the selection, breeding and management of swine, given us our finely-proportioned, kindly, beautiful and profitable Berkshire, Suffolks, and other families of the domestic pig! It is said of the men who, from the coarse and hairy wild animals of the mountain and heath, have given us the fine-wooled Merino, the fat and fleecy Cotswold, and the inimitable Southdowns, with wool and meat as perfect as if made to order! It is said of the men who, from the wild steeds and ponies captured from the marshes, mountains and

deserts of Asia, have given us the noble horse in all his forms; this size and shape adapted for draft, that for light harness, a third for the saddle, and a fourth for the turf. Ask our intelligent farmers, of either the Old or New World, for a given class of animals, whether it be horse, ox, pig, sheep, dog, or other creature, and, by a few generations of proper thought and practice, in selection, breeding and management, the required article is furnished you! Nor is the result merely approximated; it will be given you in perfection, even to a lock of hair, and the location and color of that hair! Is there no science in all this? And, have farmers who can produce results like these, not "studied their profession?"

I might further illustrate this subject, by reference to most of the fruits, grains and crops the farmers cultivate; but such facts are patent to all men, and progress is still going on before our eyes, by men now living on the farms of Europe and America.

I had expected "presumption" on the part of learned Doctors, when discussing subjects with common farmers. It has been a trait of theirs for many generations, and, I suppose, is pretty thoroughly "bred in the bone;" but, coming from a gentleman who is in the very act of grading up a herd of native cattle by the use of superior males, which are the results of continued study and care on the part of farmers, it takes me a little by surprise. I am quite willing, however, to acknowledge that agricultural science is still in its "infancy;" but it is a *big infant*, and, as it develops into manhood, it will become a *terrible giant*! It is already getting too large for the garments, boots and leading-strings prepared for it by the professional doctors and politicians.

The Doctor thinks farmers may know how to fix rail fences as well, and perhaps a little better, than ministers, doctors or lawyers. "But," says he, "when we come to the analysis of soils, the structure and growth of plants and animals, and the thousand-and-one recondite natural laws on which agriculture as a science is based, I imagine that the boot is on the other leg." I am glad that the gentleman is governed by his *imagination*, instead of his reason, in a conclusion like this. Nothing can be more incorrect and imaginary, in the present state of agricultural progress. Once it was promised for chemistry that it would do much to aid the farmer, and it has; but the analysis of soils in the laboratory has not proved to be its forte. The farmers have proved that, for this purpose, there are no chemists like the crops themselves. If a farmer wants to know whether a given soil is suited to any special crop, it is far more sensible to apply the seed to the soil and observe the result, than to send a handful of dirt and a ten-dollar "consideration" to some doctor of chemistry, and be guided by his decision, with neither thought nor study on our part. Farmers are far too studious and scientific for this. Our farms, animals and plants are our books. Deprive us of these and lock us up in the closet, and we become drowsy or restive; and you may safely say we are no students. So of your classical book-worm. Deprive him of his lexicons and his favorite volumes, and place him among rail fences and horned cattle, and he becomes an object of contempt or pity. Books are splendid instruments of thought, but the possession and perusal of them does not of itself prove a man a student and thinker; nor does the absence of book knowledge prove a man a dolt.

As I now view the state of the discussion, it is this: I claim that farmers, mechanics, and the other industrial and business classes, are better fitted and qualified to conduct our agricultural and industrial schools, than are the men of the learned professions. The Doctor disputes this, because farmers and their friends think less, and are less educated, than the learned doctors. Besides the considerations already offered, I am willing to compare notes with him on those subjects which learned men

claim to have *especially studied*. For example, physicians are supposed to understand the laws of health better than other men. Are their families very much stouter and healthier than those of our average well-to-do farmers and mechanics, whose means enable them to act upon their knowledge in matters of health? How much more successful, in the treatment of most family complaints, are the great doctors than some of our farmers' wives and mothers? Or, under the genial influences of medical progress, is the community *rapidly* gaining in general health and longevity?

Lawyers are supposed to know much of law, and the rules of public economy and thrift. Are they more law-abiding, economic or thrifty than common men? Or, does their numerical increase in a given community tend in that desirable direction? Or, if you ask lawyers as to progress or excellence in legal lore and jurisprudence, do they not point you to Justinian and Blackstone, saying "These are our gods; we have but modified details to suit modern necessities!"

These are practical considerations, which place the several classes of community on their merits, instead of their pretensions; and no one need blush to stand among the men of industry, in the comparison.

As to the theology of ministers, there can be no comparison drawn, as a divine revelation has relieved them from all thought or progress, except as to its reception and proper promulgation. But the learned professions, and especially ministers, claim literature as peculiarly their field of study and thought! What has been done in this literary field during the last three hundred years? Millions of books have been written—no one disputes that. Yet where is the improvement in their production? Mechanically, much—the mechanics have done that! but, *mentally*, where is the improvement? The learned doctors themselves, for models of excellence in poetry, history, style and eloquence, point us back two to three thousand years, and say, Here is the inimitable! All our best efforts do not equal these! Worse, even, than Agriculture, which, from the rude affair of a plow used in those "classic" days, now points to our bright steel clippers! Instead of the hand reap-hook and rude scythe, she points to her glorious regiment of reapers and mowers. And as a propelling power and beast of burden for all purposes, mechanics have given us the steam-engine, instead of the galley-slave, ass and dromedary of those primeval times.

I imagine that it may be replied, that the ancient authors attained the highest meed of excellence, and that it is hard to improve upon perfection. I dispute the perfection. Had our professional and literary gentlemen one-half the thought, invention and "get-up" of our common farmers, mechanics and business men, they would turn just half-way round, face to the front, instead of rear—look onward and upward toward the eternal, instead of backward and downward toward the—Well, they would drop from our deeds and other legal documents a world of cumbersome and expensive tautology; from our orthography a useless host of silent letters and other rubbish, now retained in imitation of the barbarous tongues our noble language sprung from. Indeed, one would think that in these days of railroads, telegraphs and steamships, when all is motion and quick business, they would adopt and promulgate a complete *phonetic alphabet*, correctly representing each primitive sound of the language by some simple character—the two to unchangeably represent each other; thus saving twenty-five per cent. in the size and cost of all printed matter. Such an alphabet, written and printed, has been before the English-speaking world for a quarter of a century. The typography is compact and beautiful, and may be mastered thoroughly in half a day by any common English reader. Such a system saves entirely the dull labor of spelling words. The alphabet mastered, and the child or foreigner pronounces at sight any word he can speak. What

a grand step to the front this would be for such a language as ours, which all the world is now seeking to acquire! And what a dominant influence it would give our people on the destinies of the world! The long-hand is legible and elegant, shorter, but similar to that now in common use. The short-hand known among reporters as phonography, is simple, easily acquired, and the most expeditious and legible of all the short-hand styles practiced.

These are facts; but, do we find the old-time professional teachers and leaders of society adopting and promulgating such improvements? Not a word of it! They steadily turn their backs to the front, point to the dead past for models of excellence, and oppose all innovation, as they did the movement for industrial schools twenty years ago.

Some of us farmers have suggested the printing press as a means of studying practical English literature, and have begged its introduction into the Agricultural schools; but our wise teachers know better than ourselves what suits us, and still persist in building costly stock barns, with no means of filling or even finishing them.

The fact is, Mr. Editor, the farmers, mechanics, and other industrial and business classes, are progressive thinkers and real students. They have given us all the inventions, discoveries and improvements, from the telescope and compass down to Durham cattle, Berkshire pigs, phonography, photography, and land and ocean telegraphs; while the learned doctors have been gyrating on one leg, in their classical and syllogistic mills, calling us farmers bad names for not joining them. But never a step have they moved, except in their round and round treadmills. While all the world has been striving for progress and elevation, here is what these learned doctors have been doing, and what they have become. I quote from a fine classical scholar and graduate of Yale College:

"Out of the subtle analysis, divisions, definitions, and classifications of the acute Greek, the school men have formed a dialectic, whose formularies are only a manual of logical traps, nets, tricks and snares, that snap you up unawares, into the admission of absurdities the most palpable; schemes of casuistic fence, of cut, thrust, feint and parry; a system of intellectual legerdemain, that juggles you out of belief in your own eyes and ears, into acceptance of dogmas, conflicting never so strongly with the common sense and irresistible instinctive judgment of the mind. It is a mere science of quibbles, of sophistical subtleties, of words without things, and reasoning without knowledge of the subject matter. * * * Armed with these, and in his own list, your true scholastic athlete is no common antagonist. He will snap up the warriest in his syllogistic gin; floor the doughtiest with some nimble fetch. Now he will distract you with his quick and subtle practice; now dazzle you with some glittering, tenuous sophism; until he can thrust the blade of some keen technic through the joints of your harness. Now, Aristotle falling him, he will gore you unawares with some Pontific bull, or brain you outright with some ecclesiastical canon."

"To expect progress from such men, is like expecting to reach New York through the Mammoth Cave. Wind about as much as you will, through dark or flitting labyrinth, over flood and cliff, and through fairy grots, or dim, mysterious avenues; toil as you may over rough or smooth, and steep ascending or descending, you are sure to continually return upon the same track and make no progress."

Under such guidance and inspiration, is it not fair to ask, What can be expected of our Agricultural Colleges? They have, apparently, given up the study of the classics, or nearly so, in some of the new Colleges; but have they given up the mode of thought and habit of mind which these teachers acquired in their own education? Their want of progress and success is sufficient answer. "Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil."

I claim that it is not common for a man educated and practiced to fill one station in life, to suddenly change and fill well a different and difficult one. A man well fitted for a prominent position in an old

time college, is thus far unfitted to fill such place in a modern Agricultural College, suited to the wants of thinking, progressive farmers.

But, further: The College at Manhattan, for some reason, does not possess the public confidence sufficiently to obtain a proper support from the State treasury. On the general ground of treating all alike, this is made an excuse for stinting all the other State institutions. As a consequence, just cause of complaint exists, which should be resented.

A single paragraph more, and I am done. The Doctor uses several words not found in English dictionaries. They are printed in italic. Some of them are in connection with my own name. For the benefit of our farmer readers, who possess no lexicons of the dead languages (and there are many such), I wish to explain a little. These words belong to a language once spoken in the southern part of Europe. It was spoken by a pagan nation, which has long ceased to exist, and the language has not been spoken by live men for many centuries. This old dead pagan language is highly esteemed in all Catholic countries, and especially in the more despotic ones, where Protestantism is not tolerated. In those countries they attach a sort of sacred character to it, and dislike to have the Bible and other books of worship printed in any other tongue. This, of course, prevents the mass of the people from reading the books; but in countries where this language is so highly esteemed, the rights of common men are not reckoned of much value. In Protestant countries it is not esteemed so highly, except in some of those great Colleges of Europe, which Dr. STERNBERG says (in his first article) the ministers once established over there. In this country we attach still less importance to this old language; yet, those classes of men to whom the Doctor refers when he uses the words "foggy," "fossil," "granny," &c., still set much store by it. They use words from it, frequently, in writing and conversation, and have even tried to get our farmers' sons to study it in the Agricultural Colleges, instead of something that would incite thought. But, as there are no old fogies, fossils or grannies in this State, as the Doctor informs us, I do not see why he should have introduced such ugly words into our innocent little discussion. I am quite sure, however, he meant no harm by it. Indeed, I think the phrase near my own name was meant to be quite complimentary. Should such words and phrases ever prove of use in Agriculture, or any connected science or art, I should vote to extend the franchise to them, and have them put right into our American dictionaries, so we can all get at them!

Fellow-Farmers: Let us take courage! We are fast learning to stand shoulder to shoulder with each other, and face to face with our enemies! When this habit is thoroughly formed we will redeem the land from monopolies, rings and kings of all sorts; and the old-time professors and "school-men," who make progress (?) in a circle, must loosen their grip on our Agricultural College.

Junction City, Riley County, Kansas.

A LITTLE LEARNING IS A DANGEROUS THING.

BY JAMES HANWAY.

There are some expressions which have become so common, that by their frequent use we are disposed to accept them as proverbs, and receive them without calling in question the correctness of the sentiment they contain. What is more general than the line of ALEX. POPE:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

It might be a question with the critic, what sense the poet intended to be understood:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or touch not the Pierian spring;
There shallow drafts intoxicate the brain,
But drinking largely sobers us again."

Perhaps he intended it as a satire, which a smattering of the classics is apt to produce on college graduates. The fact is plain, as it is now generally

used, the term learned is used or employed with that of knowledge, and in this sense we intend to consider it.

A young student, who has left the old homestead, for the laudable purpose of improving his mind, and to gain a knowledge of the outside world, its customs and manners; the wide field of hidden treasures, which are only found in libraries, in academies and the lecture room of the higher schools of education. When he returns home, and the "old folks" find that their son has inhaled the inspiration of a different atmosphere, they believing in the old proverb:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,"

and being unable to refute or call in question what their youthful son has advanced, they have no answer but the common argument of ignorance; his ear is stung with "a little learning is a dangerous thing;" thus casting an insinuation that in place of his mind undergoing improvement, his time has been occupied by studying that which is dangerous and wrong.

Young people possessed of a "little learning," and even older ones, may appear to others as vain and egotistical. We have found such, and admit it is not a mark of recommendation, but dogmatism is not confined to him of little knowledge; men who are generally admitted to be far above the common average, are sometimes vain and egotistical.

Is it not evident that every human being, who is a seeker after knowledge, must at some time of his life, be only in possession of a "little" knowledge? Hence every one has been placed in a dangerous position. And let us ask, what are we to understand by the expression, a "little learning; what impression is intended to be conveyed by each and every individual who uses the term or recognizes the sentiment?

What standard are we to recognize? Where is the precise line where a "little learning" becomes dangerous, and the mind becomes sober again and free of danger? Can anybody point it out?

At the time POPE flourished, the standard of learning, compared with our day, would be quite different. Each age and generation improves on the past; education and knowledge are more generally diffused amongst the people. Therefore, if there is a dangerous Rubicon which every body has to pass over, the point of danger is forever changing. Each year or month is changing the dial-plate, and it would certainly puzzle the brain of those who are chanting the line, as if it was gospel truth, to inform us when we enter the dangerous position, and the time each one has passed the danger.

The truth is, ignorance, and ignorance alone is at fault. If each individual possessed a "little" more knowledge, the standard would be higher; the isothermal line, if we may be permitted the expression, is constantly fluctuating and depending on the lack of knowledge, or ignorance of the person who uses it.

Lane, Franklin County, Kansas.

BUCK CREEK CLUB.

BY J. W. J.

EDITOR FARMER: The farmers' Fourth at Buck Creek was an interesting and pleasant occasion. The meeting had been well advertised, and was therefore well attended; the people assembled in the grove near the schoolhouse—rather a pleasant place if more thoroughly prepared for such an occasion.

The exercises were introduced at 11:30, and Rev. E. JOHNSON offered prayer.

The Declaration of Independence was read by J. W. JOHNSON. The orator of the day, J. W. BRAM, Esq., was then presented, and the audience listened attentively to an address which though prepared in haste, received that cordial appreciation which it justly deserved. After the oration, Hon. J. N. INSLEY (of Oskaloosa) and attendants,

sang "The man that holds the plow." The piece was well executed. Next came E. M. COLDREN with an original poem, (after the WILL CARLETON style) on the "Patrons of Husbandry." The poem was received with enthusiasm, and created a general good feeling, which was so necessary to the enjoyment of the splendid dinner which was served in picnic style.

After dinner J. N. INSLEY read the farmers' new Declaration of Independence which was ratified by a unanimous vote of the people. The Glee Club then sang "The plow, spade and hoe" and prepared the audience to receive the response of J. W. WILLETS to a toast "The farmers' movement." Mr. W. was very earnest in his defense of the "much injured farmer," and speaks with an eloquence rarely found among "clod-hoppers." Mr. INSLEY responded to "The patrons of husbandry," reciting several stanzas from one of Mr. CARLETON's latest productions. E. M. COLDREN spoke of county finances and other local matters, after which, with another song, the crowd dispersed. There was much more of that vindictive spirit, which is so often manifest in county conventions, than we expected to find among those who have had a chance to vote and transact business accounts to their own notion.

Perry, Kansas.

THE FARMERS' MOVEMENT.

BY H. G. SMITH.

EDITOR FARMER: The stone, that precious stone which "the builders rejected" is rolling, and is destined to "become the head of the corner." I used to be called an old correspondent of THE FARMER, but for the last eighteen months have not written; but now, I am aroused, and so are my brethren by the thousand. What has aroused the farmers? The time has come, my brethren, when GOD wills to work through this grand organization. Shall we now, who have wept, as it were, "between the porch and the altar," whose hearts have been wrung with grief, on account of wrongs imposed; who have suffered poverty, on account of unjust oppression, shall we now, farmers, a single soul of us, stand back? Let us all respond, not I, not I! Let us all rally to the support of the farmers' movement. Let every farmer and farmer's wife join the association, and let every child attend the meetings.

Mr. Editor, we have organized a Farmers' Club way down here, on Shoofly creek, in the very lower edge of Sumner county, just on the State line, and its name is the "Shoofly Farmers' Co-operative Association," and its chief object is to strengthen the organization under headway, and its chief glory one day will be, to see this great organization a success.

Our discussions are lively and renovating; our meetings are interesting and profitable. We are going to give you, the State organization, our hand as soon as we know how, and be one in heart and action.

Sumner County, Kansas.

DICKINSON COUNTY—CROP REPORTS.

BY G. S. WHITE.

EDITOR FARMER: We have a strong local Farmers' Club at this place. Col. W. M. Sawyer is President; A. W. Evers, Vice-President; G. S. White, Secretary, and E. L. Fry, Treasurer. Our numbers are fast increasing.

We have lately had a splendid rain. Spring wheat, oats and corn are of the first class. Fall wheat is surpassing our expectations. Vast numbers of forest trees have been planted in the past Spring, and all are looking well; those pruned the closest are doing the best.

Two years ago this part of the county was a waste place; now it boasts good school-houses and stately farm residences. Those desiring good land cheap, in a good community, can be accommodated here!

Dillon, Dickinson County, Kansas.

The Kansas Farmer

THE STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

At the June meeting of the Board of Regents of the above institution, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the diplomas of the Kansas State Agricultural College shall hereafter be printed in the English language.

Resolved, That the resignation of the entire faculty, agents and employees be received at the next meeting of the Board, to be held July 16th, 1873.

What is contemplated by this last resolution? We are very free to say that we do not know. It may mean much or it may mean little, but as this is the last issue of THE FARMER previous to the meeting of the Regents, we desire to make a few suggestions for their consideration.

We premise our suggestions by saying that a report has reached us from Manhattan, that the Faculty and employees of the college will refuse to tender their resignations. We hope this report will prove untrue; for while it might make an unpleasant complication for the Regents for a time, in the end it would but result in the entire and final removal of the whole Faculty, a thing which we believe is not now contemplated. We are on the best social terms with each and every member of the Faculty, as it is now organized, and we wish to see them doing well. We believe them to be honest, honorable, educated gentlemen; but if any portion of them is not specially fitted or adapted to fill a place in an Agricultural College, in the estimation of a Board of Regents fresh from the people, they should be only too happy to tender their resignations, when it is intimated that they will be received.

Now a word with the Regents: We think we have earned something of a reputation as a devotee to the matter of industrial education. We have for years looked forward to the time when these Land Grant Colleges would fill the sphere intended by their founders; we have watched and waited for the time when we could send our boys to these schools, from which they could come back educated farmers. The greatest drawback that these institutions have had thus far, has been from the fact that the people have not appreciated the importance of a specific education for their boys, or have not had the means to send them to get it. But now public sentiment has become aroused, and the people are asking that these schools shall fill the place designed, or else give up their name and claim.

There is, however, an honest and intelligent difference of opinion among farmers, as to what makes up an Agricultural education, and we confess that there is good room for this difference of opinion, but still think it can be reconciled.

Broadly expressed, an Agricultural education may be said to consist of a knowledge of the natural sciences, because these sciences are all handmaids and useful servants of the agriculturist. But there are two classes of agriculturists to be educated—father and son—the farmer of to-day and the farmer of the next generation. The one wants nothing but hard practical facts, regardless of theories; the other wants the theories and the facts—causes and effects.

To be more explicit, the man who is to-day a farmer, has passed that period of life when he may hope to become a scientific geologist, or to obtain even a rudimentary knowledge of the same, and so with the other sciences; he can make that knowledge of but little avail at this late period of life. But if we can have an experimental farm or station, managed and directed by skillful, intelligent men, who can demonstrate that corn can be raised five cents per bushel cheaper than the rest of us are raising it; that a steer can be raised and fattened for a less sum than we are doing it; if they can propagate and develop a new apple or other fruit; if they can show us which soil is best adapted to different crops; if they can show us how

best to save and apply manures; if they can show us how to defeat our insect enemies, &c., &c., we will then have a school that will cheaply and effectually educate the farmers of to-day.

An old writer says: "Show the people good culture, and they will follow it." It is in a great measure true. But do we not want something more for the farmers twenty years hence? Will Agriculture then be where it is to-day? Certainly not. The farmer then will be a much larger man intellectually than the one of to-day, and it is in educating him that we expect to see the most good developed by these schools, and we would have them give our boys a thorough scientific education in chemistry, botany, geology and entomology. We would teach him something of civil and mining engineering; of telegraphing and printing; of architecture and philosophy. We would give him daily practical lessons upon the farm, in the orchard, the breeding pens and yards, the dairy and the shops. For the girls, we would give opportunities for studying such of the above as they choose; and in addition, we would have for them a model kitchen, laundry and bakery, where they should likewise be compelled to receive daily instructions under the best tutors that money could procure. We would give them, too, a full course of music, and perhaps, other of the more fashionable accomplishments.

Give us a school of the above character, with competent instructors in the different branches, and Manhattan will be overrun with students. The town will fill up and thrive, by families moving there to educate their children, and Kansas will be proud of its Agricultural College. There are great and serious difficulties to be overcome before all this can be accomplished, but we can make a start.

Dr. DENYSON, as President of this institution, has probably done all that any man could have done; he has made personal sacrifices, and worked day and night. We know something of the many difficulties that have surrounded him; if he has a fault, it is in having too many advisors. But the Regents must remember that full grown Presidents of Agricultural Colleges are not found lying around loose. This kind of education is a new thing, and we would about as soon look for a sinless man, as for one in every way qualified to fill this position. He must be not only an eminent scholar, but also a thoroughly practical man; he must be a student, as well as an energetic business man. Do we find all of these qualities combined in one?

Of the other professors, we simply say that each and every one should have something more than simply a local reputation; each and every one should add something of character to the institution. This can be truthfully said of a part, at least, of those now there; the greatest want seems to be a chemist, entomologist and botanist. There are men in all these branches that can be obtained, who have a national reputation, and this is what the College needs.

In conclusion, we recommend to the Board of Regents to make haste slowly; the eyes of the State are upon you, and you will be held accountable for the manner in which you perform this important duty; but if you exercise a wise discretion, and exhibit an honest purpose, the Agricultural population of the State will sustain you.

CHEESE FACTORIES.

We are glad to see the Farmers' Clubs in various parts of the State, moving so promptly in the matter of cheese factories. There are to-day eleven factories in operation, and four or five more organizing. These factories average something over one hundred cows each, one or two of them having three hundred cows and upwards.

As a matter of information to those who are contemplating starting this business, that for a factory of two hundred cows, the building need not cost to exceed \$1,200, and the internal fittings about \$1,000. To show about what the profits of

the business are, we will make an approximate estimate:

Two hundred cows will yield per annum about 1,000,000 pounds of milk. As a basis to get this, we suppose each cow will yield 500 gallons per annum, or three gallons per day for 200 days of the year. This average certainly is not too high; a quart of average milk weighs about two pounds, two and a half ounces. Ten pounds of milk is the amount counted to make a pound of cheese, but it will do something more than this. This amount, however, gives us 100,000 pounds of cheese per annum from 200 cows, which at sixteen cents per pound (the average price) we have \$16,000 as the gross product of 200 cows. The cost of manufacture ought not to exceed six cents per pound, which would make \$1,500, leaving the net profits, to say nothing of the whey for hogs, \$14,500, or a fraction over \$72 from each cow.

We believe that these final results can be safely counted on by any company of farmers who will bring reasonable tact, skill and energy to the work. We will add, that we can put parties in the way of buying a second-hand patent vat, such as is used in the New York factories, for a mere trifle.

Talk this matter of cheese factories, broom factories, vinegar factories, and others that may be cheaply started, in your Clubs. Heaven helps those that help themselves.

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY PRINTING.

Some weeks ago the *Kansas Chief*, one of the best informed papers in the State, published an item that reflected strongly upon the economical administration of the State Board of Agriculture, and in its issue of the 3d inst., reiterates the charges, adding thereto; until a failure on our part to notice the same would be culpable negligence.

At the session of the Legislature for 1872, a law passed the Legislature, authorizing the State Board of Agriculture to publish 3,500 copies of the reports of their Society at a cost not to exceed one dollar per copy. This report is just now published, and the *Chief* says that it has official information that there has been drawn out of the State Treasury the enormous sum of *thirteen thousand two hundred and eighty-two dollars and seventy-nine cents*, or about three dollars and seventy-five cents per copy, to pay for the same.

When this matter of publishing the reports of the State Agricultural Society was first started, we protested against it, as something that the farmers of the State did not want, and as affording a chance for some one to make an honest (?) penny without working for it. If the facts be as the *Chief* has stated as to the cost of this volume of trash, we are afraid that our State Treasurer has put himself in a close place by paying the warrants thus drawn.

The law expressly states how many copies shall be published, and also what they shall cost per volume, and whenever the State Treasurer pays out more than that, he does it at his own peril. As the disbursing officer of the commonwealth, it is his duty to guard the financial interests of the State, and the fact that this money has been drawn in the name of the farmers of the State, renders it no whit less a crime.

But this is not all. In addition to this little bill of over \$13,000, the *Chief* says that a further sum of \$5,000 has been drawn out for printing done since the Legislature adjourned last March.

Who is it that is getting this money? Does it go into the pocket of the State Printer? If so, we move, in the name of the farmers of Kansas, that this office of State Printer be abolished. We can't afford such a luxury. The farmers of Kansas have commenced a fight on the corruptionists, back salary grabbers and thieves generally, and we cannot allow this Society or any other to creep in and filch from the pockets of the taxpayers of the State in any such style.

Nearly twenty thousand dollars taken out of our State Treasury in the short space of four months, in

the name of the farmers of Kansas, and who has been benefited? How many farmers will ever see that immensely (1) valuable report of this Society, that claims to represent the farmers of the State.

Ain't it about time that we had an investigating committee? What say the farmers of Kansas?

THE ILLINOIS CATTLE SALES.

Our readers have doubtless noticed that there have been advertised in our columns an unusual number of Short horn cattle for sale. A part of these sales have already come off, and while we have not space for full reports, a short resume may be interesting.

J. H. SPEARS & SONS was the first, and took place at their farm near Tallula, Ills., June 11th, and consisted of 60 head. The attendance was good, the audience coming chiefly from west of the Mississippi river.

Duke Napier, red, calved 1872, by imp. Robt. Napier (27310); dam, Duchess of Sutherland 11th, was sold to J. H. KISSINGER, Clarkville, Mo., for \$900.

Lucy—light roan, calved 1866, by Young Duke, (6938); dam Lucy, was sold to the same party for \$798.

Sarah Rice 4th, and bull calf, roan, calved 1870, by Duke of Mason (8898); dam Sarah Rice, were sold to THEODORE BATES, Wellington, Mo., for \$1,510.

Wonder, red, calved 1872, by Muscatoon; dam Waxy. Bought by C. C. PARKS, for \$795.

The lowest price was paid for Bessie Belle 3d—red, calved 1873, by Duke Cyrus; dam Bessie Belle. Bought by G. W. BELL, Tallula, Ills., for \$100.

EDWARD ILES' sale took place the day following, and was much better attended. This sale took place near Springfield, Ills.

A few horses, Berkshire swine and Cotswold sheep were sold first at fair figures, and the sale of cattle opened with Cherub, one of the finest bulls in America. After spirited bidding, he was struck off to J. H. SPEARS & SONS, for the sum of \$6,000.

Twenty-nine cows and heifers and eight bulls were sold, selling for an average of \$915.94. The cows averaged \$874.66, and the bulls \$1,070.75. Taken all together, this is one of the best sales ever held in this country.

JAS. H. DAVIS, of Danville, Ky., brought his stock to Illinois to sell. In addition to his cattle, he sold 22 Berkshire sows that brought an average of \$50 each, and 15 boars averaging \$15 each. His cattle consisted of 24 cows and heifers and three bulls, the whole making an average of \$290; the best price being paid for Medora 9th, red, calved 1871, by Airdrie (6990); dam Medora 7th. Bought by NOAH FRANKLIN, Lexington, Ills., for \$715. The lowest price was for Rosalind, ten years old, roan, by Duke of Oxford, dam Rosamond, price \$100.

CHEAP FARMS.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad have adopted a new and unique system in their farm sales. They offer to deduct from the purchase price twenty-two and one-half per cent. (principal and interest) in the event that the purchaser improves one-tenth of his land in the first three years, and one-tenth more in the next two years.

Under their System No. Two, the purchaser need pay nothing but the interest for the first four years, and gets the above reduction provided he makes the improvements as stated.

This Road has some of the finest lands in the State, and we know of no better way of obtaining a good farm. They carry freight for settlers on their land at reduced rates. If any of our readers in the Eastern or Southern States think of locating in Kansas, they will do well to write to Col. A. E. TOUZALIN, Topeka, for full information in relation to these lands.

Shorthorns.—Look at the new advertisements of Shorthorns in this issue. The persons there named are all prominent breeders.

CAN WE SAY ALL'S WELL?

The Farmers' Movement, is it making satisfactory progress? Are we yet agreed as to a policy—a line of action? Many buncombe speeches have been inflicted upon us. Long-winded orators have had their say; but is there yet a well defined policy mapped out, that farmers generally receive as the panacea for their ills? If there is, we have failed to see it. There has been much talk about railroads, high taxes, dishonest politicians, middlemen, large profits, &c.; but no feasible, well-defined plan to remedy any or all ills under which we are suffering, has yet been advanced.

We are like a hive of bees that have lost their queen; we are humming and buzzing about, but we are doing nothing. We are not making satisfactory progress; we seem to be no nearer a plan than we were six months ago, and yet our organizations are costing us hundreds of dollars in time and money; and we fear that we are encouraging hundred of secretaries, agents, lecturers and others, that they can make a living off of the farmers without much work. We fear that we are fastening hundreds of leeches on the country in the shape of petty office seekers, who expect to make this movement a stepping-stone to political preferment. Let us have a plan; let us do something; let us make progress, or else stop.

LEAVENWORTH FAIR.

The Premium Lists of the Kansas Agricultural and Mechanical Association are now in the hands of the printer, and will be ready for distribution in a few days.

The prospects are favorable for one of the largest fairs at this point, that has ever been held in the West. The management are sparing neither money nor time to attain that end, and all classes of citizens seem to be imbued with the idea of each contributing their quota, to make it in every way worthy not only of Leavenworth but of Kansas. In the way of live stock, we have assurances that some of the best Shorthorn herds of Illinois and Missouri will be here; as will some of the breeders of Berkshire and Poland-China hogs.

The Premium List, of which we have examined some of the advance-sheets, are liberal and sensible; and as the same management controls this year that gave so much satisfaction last year, we can assure all exhibitors that they will receive fair treatment. Fair commences September 29th, and holds through the week.

THE WHEAT CROP.

Reports from different sources and sections of the country are so conflicting in regard to the present wheat crop, that it is a difficult matter to form any correct idea as to how the present yield will compare with last year; but we are inclined to believe that it will not exceed it, and may possibly fall below the last aggregate. In portions of the Eastern States, the fly has damaged the crop badly, and in others, it has been seriously affected by dry weather; while in other sections, particularly in Kansas, the wet weather and high winds have affected the crop to a considerable extent. Had we a good crop, we would not sell this Fall for less than \$1.25, and should not be very anxious to sell at that price.

ORANGE RUST.

Some friend, whose letter we have mislaid, recently sent us a blackberry leaf covered with a bright orange colored rust, and asks what it is, and if it damages the bushes.

It is what is called orange rust, and is almost fatal to the growing of blackberries when it once gets started. No remedy is known, and some fruit culturists recommend digging up the bushes at once. It usually lasts about three years and then seems to wear itself out.

MR. ROBERT STERLE, of Clinton, claims that the cause of apple blight is a want of under draining. What say our other horticulturists to this?—*Lawrence Journal*.

HARRISON TOWNSHIP FARMERS CLUB.

The farmers of Harrison township, in Nemaha county, have organized a Club and procured a charter. The officers are as follows: J. H. McKee, President; D. B. Mercer, Secretary. A resolution was passed to subscribe for THE KANSAS FARMER.

Our Correspondents.

What Kind of Grapes.—G. H. Vander Linden asks: What grapes are best adapted to this climate (Osage county, Kansas)? What the best wine grapes? What is the average price of wine? How many gallons of wine can be made per acre?

The best grape, all things considered, for the grower is the Concord. Best wine grapes, Ives' Seedling and Norton's Virginia. Average price (wholesale) from \$1.25 to \$1.75 per gallon. An extra quality sometimes brings \$2.50. The amount per acre depends upon so many contingencies, that a rule can hardly be laid down. Shall be glad to hear from our grape growers upon these matters.

Crop Reports.—E. H. PALMER, McPherson county, writes: Crops look well. Oats very heavy, and corn promising. Potato bugs have commenced their work. Our Club is doing finely; are making some experiments with different kinds of grain received from the Department. Our Club passed a resolution asking the next Legislature to pass a law, fixing the toll on grain for grinding, and expressing the opinion that it should not exceed one-eighth for wheat and one-sixth for corn.

We are of the opinion that there is already a law governing tolls, on our statute books; but it is not enforced, and millers can, if they choose, evade any law that may be passed.

Crops, Wet Weather.—O. W. BILL, Manhattan, writes: Wheat crop promises more than an average yield; oats not a very large average; corn crop will be very much less than last year. Don't think farmers will be troubled with much fifteen cent corn this year. The continued wet weather has drowned out many fields, and many others have been abandoned on account of the weeds, with no chance to clean them out; a late wind blew down much of the large corn.

In many cases similar to the above, the true policy will be to turn under the weeds and plow once or twice, then sow to Fall wheat, rye or barley and seed to clover or timothy next Spring.

Steers.—CRAWFORD MOORE, a large farmer of this county, recently shipped to Chicago, via Leavenworth, Chicago & Rock Island R. R., one hundred head of steers, mostly natives, averaging 1,300 pounds, for which he got \$5.60 per cwt. For his Texas cattle he got \$4.75.

Tile Drain.—G. RIAT, Pottawatomie county asks: I have a piece of ground that needs draining. Will you please tell me where tiles can be obtained, and the probable cost delivered here?

They can be obtained either in Chicago or St. Louis. Cannot tell the probable cost delivered. Will not some of our readers give the information?

What is it?—S. B. BEESON sends a bunch of eggs of some kind of caterpillar (probably) found around his apple trees near the ground. Some were hatched out and proved to be a green worm about an inch long. Killed a great many of them.

We don't know whether mulching would be of benefit or not. Have any other of our readers noticed similar worms? They do not seem to be hatched up in the trees.

THERE are 89 farmers in Eureka township working and living on farms. There are 4,746 acres under cultivation and 1,816 acres timber, and this is called sparsely timbered country. On these farms are 940 acres of wheat, 885 acres of oats, 2,646 acres of corn, 53 acres of rye, 91 acres of potatoes. These crops, not counting the weeds and hard times, bid fair to give an enormous yield. Of last year's crop I will say nothing, except that corn averaged 60 bushels per acre.—*Cor. Eureka Herald*.

AMERICUS TOWNSHIP, Lyon county, has upon two farms forty-four acres of castor beans in cultivation. So says the Emporia News.

AN old farmer says: "If you want your boy to stay at home, don't bear too hard on the grindstone when he turns the crank."

OUR CORNER

Crowded Out.—Again we are compelled to omit nearly a dozen communications, chiefly on account of their length. One very interesting one, from a member of the committee appointed to examine matters at the Agricultural College, and report to the farmers of the State. He has performed this duty; and in the article we have, and in others which are to follow, he will give the impressions made by this institution upon a Kansas farmer. We will find room for the other communications as fast as possible; and in the mean time we suggest to correspondents to "boil down" their ideas.

Not a Marriage Engagement Office.—We have been a farmer, a sort of a doctor, and a kind of an editor, but we never thought the effort would be made to turn us into a marriage solicitor. Just see here what an esteemed correspondent writes: "I've got six boys, and they are smart ones too. Now, won't you, Mr. Editor, speak a good word to SADIE JOHNSON (see last FARMER). Tell her she can have her choice of the lot, if she will just wait for them?" Now, that's what we call rough! If them "smart boys" can't do their own courting, they don't deserve as smart a little girl as SADIE; and what's more, they won't get her. We don't believe in these second-hand courtships; nor the girls don't either. Boys must come square up, and face the girls.

Tilda Homespun.—What a very plain name for one of the best-looking and smartest (don't blush, TILDA) housewives of Allen county. Elsewhere will be found one of her practical little common-sense articles. Won't some of the other farmers' wives send in their experience? Let's have a regular "love feast" in every issue of THE FARMER, to which tired women will anxiously look for recreation and information. We are very plain, every-day sort of folks, as FARMER people, and none need be afraid or ashamed to send their communications.

Defense of Farmers.—JOHN DAVIS comes back at Dr. STERNBERG, in this issue, with a vengeance. He evidently intends to annihilate the Doctor by sheer weight. We do think that Bro. Davis is taking an unfair advantage of his opponent, in occupying so much space to answer the Doctor's little, short, pungent articles. But Mr. DAVIS covers a good deal of ground, and sets forth some homely but convincing arguments as to the truth of his position, in the main. We commend it to the careful consideration of our readers.

Mr. J. H. Johnston, Great Western Gun Works, 179 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa., whose advertisement has been published in this paper during the past year, is, we have reason to believe, reliable and trustworthy in all his dealings. An annoying error has appeared in his advertisement in the price of Double Shot Guns. The minimum price of these goods should have been published at \$8, instead of \$3. We take this method of calling attention to the mistake, and to express our confidence in the firm.

Personal.—Will "A Subscriber," Sumner county, excuse us for not publishing his letter, but it savors too much of flattery to ourself? We have no personal ends to serve, and do not desire to use THE FARMER in that direction. We are only working, with the light we have, for the benefit of the Agricultural interests of the West; and if, in doing that, we build up a goodly subscription list, and thereby make a little something for the publishers, we are satisfied. When you write, don't flatter.

Crop Items.—Will not the Secretaries of the various Farmers' Clubs, Granges and Unions, throughout the State, furnish us monthly crop reports, as gathered at the meetings? We want this information in an official form and will furnish THE FARMER Free to all who will do so. We do this for the benefit of our readers at large, as it will enable them to keep advised of the condition of the crops throughout the State. Make them short and succinct.

Rusticating.—"Aunt ANN" is now rusticating among the hills and valleys of Broome county, N. Y. Elsewhere she gives us a very gossipy letter, and others will follow. In a few weeks she will return to her post, with her repertoire well filled with interesting matters for our lady readers. Look out for them.

Pioneer Peach.—Elsewhere will be found the advertisement of E. B. CAMPBELL, of a new Peach. We have written to some of the references he there gives, and they report the Peach as very valuable, and they are wholly disinterested parties.

Thanks.—We are under obligations to Secretary DANIELS, of Junction Farmers' Club, for a list of twenty-three subscribers; and to J. F. O'NEILL, Secretary of Hope Club, for a list of seventeen.

BOOKS AND PAPERS.

American Sunday-School Worker.—The Publisher informs us that, notwithstanding the greatly increased competition, this journal has a larger circulation than ever.

Many Sunday-Schools have adopted the Lesson Papers for the scholars, who do not take the Worker for the teachers. The July number has its usual variety of good things. \$1.60 a year. Published by J. W. McINTYRE, No. 4 South Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo.



Prescriptions for Sick or Injured Animals, Free.

B. S. CHASE, VETERINARY EDITOR.

(The readers of THE FARMER, who have sick or injured Horses or Cattle, can have the advice of a Professional Veterinarian of great experience, through this Department, gratis, by sending an account of the complaint they desire advice upon. No question will be answered by mail.—EDITOR FARMER.)

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

Lameness.

EDITOR FARMER: I have a colt about four weeks old, that I noticed was lame about a week ago. The fetlock joint was swelled, and she could not rest any weight on the foot. I examined it, but could see nothing to cause it. In a day or two it got worse, the swelling extending up the leg to the gambrel joint, and down to the hoof. The skin all round above the hoof was puffed out, and was very much inflamed.

It soon began to run a little matter; or rather, it didn't run, but seemed to be there, like a grease heel. This was across the back part of the foot, between the hair and hoof. There appeared to be a small hole on each side of the frog, out of which matter would ooze when I would press on the frog. Last night, on examining the foot, I found the hoof had parted from the flesh all across the back part; and by pushing on the toe I could see down in the crack, which seemed to be three-quarters of an inch deep.

The colt is a good one, and I would like to know what to do for her, and what is the cause.

Yours, respectfully, R. FULLER.

ANSWER.—Cleanse the foot, and apply carbolic acid one ounce, water one pint; mix. Let the mixture be poured into the crack once a day for two or three days. Bathe the swollen limbs, and also the sore, with a tincture of marigold two or three times a day.

Lameness.

EDITOR FARMER: I have a horse eight years old, very valuable, that I have been working corn with, and by some way not known to me, got lame, and I noticed a little swelling through the gambrel joint, and has been getting worse ever since. It is now swelled from the stifle joint to the fetlock very bad, and cannot bear any weight on it, generally standing with his foot off the ground. Seems to have a great deal of fever in it, and sore to the touch. It has been about a week since I noticed it. Please give me a course of treatment by letter, so that I can treat him, as he is very valuable, and I am afraid of losing him; and oblige your subscriber,

E. LEIGHTON.

ANSWER.—If when you receive this, the swelling and heat continues, give internally twenty-five drops of the tincture of aconite root in a pint of water. Bathe the swollen limb frequently with the tincture of arnica one ounce, water one pint—mix. If you can get the yellow marigold, boil a quantity of it in water, and bathe frequently with it. It is probably caused by a strain, and will take some time and perfect rest to restore it to soundness.

NEW ORLEANS AS A CORN MARKET.

The following letter, from the President of the New Orleans Chamber of Commerce, which we find in the St. Louis Globe, will be read with interest:

DES MOINES, IOWA, June 27, 1873.

A few days since I sent the Globe a copy of cor-

respondence between Hon. John A. Kasson, M. C., and the President of the New Orleans Chamber of Commerce, relative to water transportation of grain to Liverpool, via St. Louis and the Mississippi river. Mr. K. has since received another letter from Mr. Higby, of New Orleans, which will serve to squelch the "hot corn" song which Chicago annually sings, and is now singing, to the tune of half a million bushels of corn.

If there comes out any relief to the Mississippi Valley, and to Iowa especially, from the grain swindlers who infest Chicago, the Hawkeye State will return devout thanks. It is a notorious fact that the grain traffic at Chicago is conducted upon the plan of a grand swindle. If a producer or agent ships a car-load of wheat or corn to Chicago from Iowa, he loses all control of it the moment the door of the car is locked in which it is to go forward. He has no authority to say where or to whom it shall be delivered, so far as the grade is concerned. He gets his returns at whatever grade the sharks see fit to make. Each railroad company has its own favored elevator, and no shipper can escape the power of their combination.

Upon this question of transportation, the following letter will be read with interest:

NEW ORLEANS, June 19, 1873.

HON. JOHN A. KASSON, DES MOINES, IOWA:

DEAR SIR: In answer to yours of June 8d, I will say, from January to January our port is open for grain shipments. One day as good as another all the year round; while at Chicago and Milwaukee only from April to December, or two-thirds of the year. Thus, New Orleans is four months ahead.

From October to May grain will not heat, North or South. Thus, we are equal seven months.

If a bin of 10,000 bushels of corn was put in store at Chicago or Milwaukee and New Orleans on the first day of May, which would keep the longest without generating heat?

To answer which, with my experience of twenty-five years at Milwaukee and five years in New Orleans in the grain storage trade, I would sooner take the New Orleans bin for sixty days; for I know it keeps here, and I know it will not keep in Chicago or Milwaukee. Why? In Chicago and Milwaukee the corn goes into the bin within twelve or twenty-four hours from the farm, cold and full of frost and water. The grains themselves will show their own generating life properties in May, under the atmosphere that is unavoidable from natural causes, and will heat. Why not in New Orleans from the same causes? They do not exist. Corn shipped from St. Louis May 1st is drier—no frost in it. It is put on a barge deck, four feet thick; has an open space five feet above for ventilation, like being spread on a barn floor for six days, and loses one hundred bushels in evaporation in the transit for each 10,000 bushels, if warm weather, as usual, and goes into dry bins, with the temperature the same. Consequently, it loses its germinating qualities; or rather, they are retarded. Thus it is that corn will keep here in store in bins the longest.

I never knew corn to keep through May and June without heating in Chicago or Milwaukee; and I have here, and have it now in store for seventy-five days, 200,000 bushels.

There is one thing Chicago and Milwaukee practice, that we do not. There corn goes into bins by grade, and if 100,000 bushels is run in per day for ten days, the elevator is full and must ship; and when they do so, the oldest bin goes out first. So, during open navigation no grain is stored over ten days. Here the same grain is shipped as received, for the owner, and has to wait owner's order, which ought not to be over ten days, provided we had tonnage to ship off promptly. But we find it is often held four months; and in that case, after sixty days, we re-elevate it, by order of the owner, at 1/4c. per bushel.

All things being equal, grain will go through to New Orleans from Iowa in better order to Liver-

pool, than to New York by way of the Erie Canal to New York City.

All we need in New Orleans is deep water over the bars, or the Fort St. Philip Canal, so that large tonnage ships can come and go without detention. Such ships can carry freight for much less than the small ships. We have demonstrated that one-third more price from here than New York pays better; so that nine cents at New York, and twelve cents here, pays better; and on that basis cotton pays three-fourths per cent.; and corn in the hold and cotton between decks makes the ship much better than all corn or all cotton, as one is too loggy and the other too buoyant. The lines we now have all take about equal parts. Had we the steamships we need, it would add ten cents per bushel to all the grain tributary to this river for all that can be raised. The thirteen States which are directly on the Mississippi river, and its tributaries, produce 759,057,000 bushels, which can all be delivered in Liverpool at fourteen pence per bushel from St. Louis less than from Chicago during open lakes and canal, and thirty-nine cents less during winter. And \$75,900,000, divided *pro rata* with your constituents, would add many comforts to your farmers, which the great Ruler of the Universe designed them to have when the river was first planned out.

Yours, very respectfully, L. J. HIGBY,
President N. O., E. and W. and C. Co.

THE FARMERS' MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND.

[Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.]

LONDON, Eng., June 10, 1873.

"Cheap transportation to the sea" is understood here to be the motto of a movement among the farmers of the Western States, which is watched with a deep interest, and by many it is regarded as the advance movement of a great struggle, the influence of which will be felt in Europe; especially in England and Russia. The real meaning of the western movement, however, is but very poorly understood here, and this want of correct information is leading to some very erroneous and damaging conclusions.

The *Times* insists that it means ultimate repudiation; that it is a blow aimed indirectly at European investors in American railroad securities; that investments in the western States will, sooner or later, be confiscated by the action of the people; and that the present movement means the forcing of railroads into bankruptcy, and the more surely so because English capitalists have large investments in western roads. Here is what the *Times* says in an article of recent date:

A greater injury could not be inflicted upon the American States, than to create the impression upon the European mind that the west, however tempting the field, should be excluded from the calculation of foreign investors, for the reason that the day must come when the people will confiscate these investments. Any action on the part of the former, which looks like such a purpose would be fatal to their cause. They are deeply concerned in the transportation of their produce to the seaboard. They find that certain railroad corporations command the situation, and have adopted a tariff system that absorbs all their profits; but they will find, if they have not already, that their remedy is not with the railroads.

The great problem is the finding of new paths to the sea, opening up new channels of commerce, and greatly extending the carrying trade of the country. To do so, vast sums of money are required, and the money markets of Europe are to be appealed to, and enticed into and put in sympathy with this movement.

There is one word which more than any other charms capital; and that word is *security*. Any step taken by the farmers of the west, calculated to drive that word from their States, is a step towards ultimate defeat.

The motto of this movement expresses but half its meaning. It is not the sea that western produce wants, but the markets of Europe. It should

never be lost sight of, that the western producer forms but one factor in this problem, while the European consumer forms the other. The interest of these two extremes are identical. They wish to be put in easy and cheap communication with each other.

The western farmer should say most emphatically to the eastern laborer, that this movement means nothing more nor less than an endeavor to secure a paying market for his produce. "You are at one end of the line, and we are at the other, and we wish to put a stop to a state of things which leaves good food on our prairies to rot, while men starve in Europe—worthless at one end of the line, and too dear to be purchased by the tolling millions at the other."

First of all, let the farmer be put right upon this question. Between him and his market he finds the railroad, and after paying the charges, he has little or nothing left; and perhaps it is but natural that he should strike his first blow at the railroad. But this is a superficial view, which discussion will correct. To content himself with fighting the railroad is to insure his ultimate defeat. No tariff rates which he may be able to fix by law will permanently better his condition. It will be found that the roads are almost unlimited in resources; and so long as he is dependent upon them, he will be at their mercy. It is doubtful, even, if the railroads have it in their power to furnish the needed relief. Neither would the relief sought seriously injure the roads. If it were so it would probably be better to remain as it is. It might, however, have a tendency to beget economy, check that reckless spirit of speculation so prevalent in our railroad management, and give to the order a healthier and steadier growth.

Free Trade forms an important feature in this question, and should enter largely into the discussion. The granges of Illinois, and the operatives of Manchester are partners in this movement, and the free and unrestricted exchange of the produce of the one for the fabrics of the other, is a very important part of the struggle, and should never be lost sight of by either party.

A very important item for the farmers to consider, is the opposition to be encountered, where lies the real obstacle to their success. An article in a recent number of the *Anglo-American Times*, published in this city, possibly throws some light on this part of the subject. How much reliance is to be placed in the theories and suspicions of the writer, I know not; but the subject is certainly of sufficient importance to receive a thorough ventilation of the American press. If the views of the writer referred to be correct, Russia is not only America's greatest rival in the markets of Europe, but America's secret enemy, leaving no stone unturned to prevent the success of all efforts from the west to reach the markets of Europe at remunerative rates. If it be true that cheaper and convenient water communication from the western States to the Atlantic seaports would effectually check the "Russian exports of grain and many other commodities, either from the Black Sea ports or those on the Baltic," then, indeed, it may be true that Russian diplomacy is secretly at work against American interests, and that the great Russian Bear is a little too friendly in his hug for our health.

J. C. STOUTON.

HOLLAND.

After remaining about ten days at Portsmouth, I resolved to visit the Continent. These were days of rest—even more than rest, for a change of thought and feeling, and air and exercise, is setting the current the other way, and will accomplish more for the worn and weary in a month, than mere cessation from labor can do in a year. I hardly think we need rest, in the sense in which that term is generally used. The heart knows no rest—the beating pulse has counted out the moments of existence since life began, and will continue its solemn throbbing unto the end, without rest. I was

induced to make this trip earlier than I had anticipated, partly by the unfavorable weather, for it rained almost incessantly, and I was in hopes of finding a better climate in Holland, whither I determined first to direct my steps. I had not become acclimated to the rain. The Englishman with an umbrella thinks no more of rain than we do of the evening dew; and almost everybody carries an umbrella everywhere. An Englishman would as soon think of giving up his *hale* as his *humbrella*. I almost got into the same habit, for they have the lightest and neatest umbrellas imaginable—quite tempting for style, if not needed for any useful purpose.

I telegraphed to a friend in Haarlem that I was about to visit that city, and would be happy to see him, stating the time that I would leave England for Rotterdam. In the evening we took the cars for Harwich, and from this a steamer to Rotterdam, arriving there at nine the next morning; and you can imagine we felt rather strange at the prospect of entering a city of Holland, a city of strangers, without knowing one word of the language spoken. As we passed from the steamboat to the dock, I noticed a gentleman on the wharf, holding a paper conspicuously in his hands. It attracted my attention, and on examining, I observed printed upon the paper in large letters, the name of my Haarlem friend, Mr. Eldering. What a pleasant surprise—what ingenious hospitality. He had taken a long journey to welcome us to Holland, and as we had never met, though often corresponded, had taken this method to make himself known. He had also ordered breakfast for us at the principal hotel, and accompanied us in all our travels in Holland. We passed through the Hague, Leyden, and arriving in Haarlem, remained in its neighborhood several days. Our good friend accompanied us to Amsterdam, and finally bade us good-bye as we entered the cars for Germany.

Holland is full of interest, particularly to the florist, for it supplies the world with some of its choicest floral beauties. From Holland are obtained our tulips and hyacinths, and all our well known Holland bulbs. Then everything was new, and wonderfully strange. In Rotterdam and Amsterdam almost every street seemed to be a canal, and the heavy carting is done by boats. The houses are tall and old, with strange looking gables. In front of many of the dwelling houses in the Holland cities, I noticed two small mirrors supported on an iron rod, opposite one of the front windows, placed at such an angle that a person sitting at the window can see all who approach, up or down the street, or who may be at the door. The country, as all know, is flat, with scarcely a hillock, though I did see a few sand-hills called *Duons*. They were formed by the sea, and had the appearance of sand bars. Three-fourths of Holland seemed to be devoted to grass, and tens of thousands of cattle were grazing in the fields, and yet there was no hedge or fence. The fields are usually small, and divided by ditches of water, I should think about five feet in width, and the water reaching to within eighteen inches of the surface. A number of little bridges are kept on hand by the farmers, and when it is necessary to unite two fields, or allow the cattle to leave, one of these bridges is placed over the stream, making a very good *gate*. The country is so level that there is no natural drainage, and in a wet time the water is kept down by pumping, and these pumps are worked by small windmills, which are scattered all over the fields. To prevent the water flowing back upon the land, innumerable dykes or banks are made, and the water is pumped from one dyke to another, until it is finally pumped into the sea, and here are heavy dykes to prevent the encroachment of the sea upon the land. A system of drainage, or rather pumping, is established by law, and supported by tax upon the land. Those who need extra drainage, for any special crop or purpose, I was informed, have the privilege of erecting mills at their own expense.

In the dry time in which I visited Holland, late in June, the water in the ditches that surround every field, was only about eighteen inches below the level of the surface, as a general rule. In the winter the soil is overflowed. The soil is a black muck, like our swamp muck in some respects, but containing more clean sand. If the ground containing hyacinths is overflowed, or becomes too wet in winter, the bulbs are ruined. The high ground, which I described as *downs*, will not answer, so the soil for hyacinths must be prepared in a very expensive manner, and when so prepared is worth about a thousand dollars an acre. It is done by raising the surface a foot or more; sand is drawn from the sand hills, mixed with great quantities of cow manure, and this is mixed with the soil in trenching some two feet or more, or down to the low water mark. Around about every acre thus prepared a deep ditch is dug, and the soil thus obtained helps raise the surface. After being prepared in this way, it is planted with potatoes one year, when it is ready for the bulbs.

The favorite place for growing hyacinths, tulips, crocuses, and the bulbs known as Holland bulbs, is in Haarlem and its neighborhood. Hyacinth growing, I judge, is the greatest and most profitable culture; it certainly requires the most care and skill, and receives far the greatest attention. All who have had experience with hyacinths know that little pointed bulbs are formed at the base of the larger bulbs. These, after they get large enough to form roots are removed from the parent bulb, and put out to grow mature bulbs, which they will do in two or three years. These, however, do not furnish bulbs as fast as required, and recourse is had to other methods to hasten the formation of young bulbs. One plan is to make cuts across the base of the bulb, as shown in the engraving, Fig. 1. This is done in June, after flowering, and the cut bulbs are replaced in the ground. They throw out around the cuts a great many young bulbs, as shown in Fig. 3. They are planted in a mass, without separation, the first season, the second divided, and in three years make strong flowering bulbs.

Another plan is to cut about one-third of the base of the bulb entirely away, leaving it somewhat hollow, as shown in the engraving, Fig. 2. This is not done until July or August. By this process an immense number of young bulbs are formed from the cut scales, but not as large in size as by the previous process, as will be seen by Fig. 4. New sorts are, of course, grown from seed, and seedlings bloom the fourth year.

The soil is so porous that no tool or implement is used in digging, and experienced workmen take the bulbs out of the mellow soil with their hands much faster than one could count.—James Vick.

WHAT A YOUNG LADY DID LAST YEAR.

The *Delaware Co. (Pa.) American* gives the following account of a young lady's success in poultry raising:

"In Concord, a farmer's daughter, during the past year, had the care of his poultry yard. In the spring she commenced with about sixty fowls, of the common breeds, including one Dominique rooster and several hens of that stock. She also had two roosters of the Partridge Cochon breed. From these she raised 350 chickens. When young, she fed on cracked corn, but when fattening them, gave whole corn and Indian meal. During the season she sold eggs to the amount of \$90, and from September 20th to January 17th, she got ready for market 150 pairs of chickens, which she sold for \$260, making in all \$350. She thinks the Dominiques much the best for market, but they are not hardy when young. She has some young hens of the Partridge Cochon breed which weigh 6, 7 and 8 pounds each. It will be seen from this statement, what may be done by proper attention to poultry, the profit being perhaps greater than almost any branch of farming. It also shows that the business

is one in which females may engage with success. The time occupied in caring for sixty to a hundred hens doesn't average more than an hour or two a day. The exercise is light and pleasant, and the change from household duties rather agreeable than otherwise. Indeed, we consider the poultry business as an occupation, both profitable and interesting. Gathering eggs, setting the hens, watching the hatching, and tending to the young has a charm, which in connection with the profit, is calculated to please every lover of nature's great working world."

THE FORTY-ACRE FARM.

BY JOHN B. YATES.

I'm thinkin', wife, of neighbor Jones, that man with stalwart arm—

He lives in peace and plenty on a forty-acre farm; While men are all around us with hands and hearts asore, Who own two hundred acres, and still are wanting more.

His is a pretty little farm; a pretty little house; He has a little wife within, as quiet as a mouse; His children play around the door—their father's life to charm—

Looking as neat and tidy as the tidy little farm.

No weeds are in the cornfields, no thistles in the oats; The horses show good keeping by their fine and glossy coats;

The cows within the meadow, resting 'neath the beechen shade, Learn all their gentle manners of the gentle milking maid.

Within the field—on Saturday—he leaves no cradled grain, To be gathered on the morrow for fear of coming rain; He keeps the Sabbath holy—his children learn his ways— And plenty fills his barn and bin after the harvest days.

He never has a law-suit to take him to the town; For the very simple reason, there are no line fences down. The bar-room in the village does not have for him a charm; I can always find my neighbor on his forty-acre farm.

His acres are so very few, he plows them very deep; 'Tis his own hands that turn the sod—'tis his own hands that reap;

He has a place for everything, and things are in their place; The sunshine smiles upon his fields, contentment in his face.

May we not learn a lesson, wife, from prudent neighbor Jones,

And not—for what we have not got—give vent to sighs and moans?

The rich ain't always happy, nor free from life's alarms; But blest are they who live content, though small may be their farms.

LEATHER WORK FRAMES.

Leather work, when well and tastefully done, closely resembles rich carving in wood, and can be used for a great variety of useful and ornamental purposes. Select a soft sheep skin, rather thin, cut from it flowers and leaves to suit your fancy. It is well to have neatly cut pasteboard patterns, and with these it will be easy to cut from the leather. Due attention should be given to different sizes and kinds.

When you have a sufficient number cut from the leather, wet them in cold water, squeeze them dry, pull them into shape, and form leaves and flowers to suit your taste. While wet, put them into the oven to dry.

Make a solution of vinegar and venetian red, and dip them into it; when perfectly dry, dip them in thin black varnish. If the varnish be too thick, dilute it with spirits of turpentine—when dry they will have the color of rosewood.

Take gum shellac, and the night before you wish to use it pour on it sufficient alcohol to dissolve it. Dip the flowers and leaves into this solution, taking care not to have it too thick. If not stiff enough, dip them a second time. Put them on a board to dry in the sun, as drying by fire will have a tendency to make them sticky.

Paint your frame, or whatever is to be covered, with venetian red and vinegar, and when dry, rub it smooth. Varnish with thin black varnish, and when dry, nail on the leaves and flowers with small tacks, and paint with a solution of shellac dissolved in alcohol; finally, varnish with the best copal varnish.

Again, for general purposes, basil leather is good; select that of even texture and light color.

Skiver leather is used for grapes, small leaves and delicate work. Vein your leaves while wet with a pointed instrument, by marking on the smooth side of the leather. You will find that sheep skin will answer all purposes by using discretion in selecting the thick, soft or thin portions as the work may require.

For stems, take strips of leather, wet and roll with the hand upon the table, or over a wire.

For tendrils, wind the leather, while wet, around a small round stick or tool, fastening each end; dry quickly; remove from the stick. Finish the stems and tendrils the same as for leaves.

Grapes are very handsome in this work. They are made by tying bits of cotton or wadding, peas, marbles, etc., into the leather with strong thread; then putting a piece of wire through the part that has been tied up for the stalk. Stain and make into clusters, taking care to conceal the parts tied. All fruits and flowers are stained, &c., precisely in the same manner as leaves.

For leather work (and indeed for all other kinds) it is better to have a frame of well seasoned wood. Size it all over, and let it dry an hour or so; then apply a coating of oak varnish stain. When dry it will be ready for use.

When you have a vine, commence by attaching the stem with tacks; cover the wood with the foliage as naturally as possible; fasten with strong glue when necessary. In making flowers, &c., cut in one piece whenever you can.

The white lily, convolvulus, rose, camelia, hop vine, fuschia, jessamine, daisy, wild rose, ivy, and indeed almost any flower or vine, can be beautifully wrought; and various articles, such as watch stands, brackets, card racks, fire screens, baskets, tables, &c., can be tastefully ornamented.

PICTURE FRAME OF PASTEBOARD AND COFFEE BERRIES.

This pretty frame can be made almost for nothing. Cut out of strong paste or bookboard, an oval frame (cut in rectangular shape, if your picture requires it), and cover it with brown, pressed paper; then procure or make a suitable picture-mat, and paste it on the back of the frame. If your picture is a chromo. or painting, it needs no glass. If a glass is wanted, select a proper size, and paste or glue around the edge of it a strip of strong paper, leaving the edge of the paper extending beyond the edge of the glass, and fasten the glass to the back of the pasteboard frame, by pasting or gluing this extended paper edge to the pasteboard. Place a loop or loops to hang it up by, and cover the upper part of the back with brown paper. The under half must be covered after the picture has been put in. Put as many rows or circles of coffee berries around the frame as will hold, previously covering the berries with a thin coating of gum-water, and gumming the frame with thick gum. For the outer circle or circles, fine roasted berries are required; those for the inner circle should not be roasted. This done, the whole is complete.

A NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

[From the Live Stock Journal.]

Frye Tillotson, of Oxford, N. H., is one of the most extensive farmers and dairymen in New England. His farm of about fifteen hundred acres lies in the valley of the Connecticut river. He keeps 210 cows, and has made 1,100 cheeses the past Summer, averaging forty five pounds each. He has this Fall fattened and sold forty-eight old hogs and forty shoters. The old hogs averaged 450 pound, dressed, and the shoters 250 pounds. He had sixty acres of corn the past season, and fed to the hogs one thousand bushels. He cuts about three hundred tons of hay. He has an apparatus for steaming his corn fodder, and also steams about one hundred and fifty tons of hay annually, making a saving; as he believes, of one-third, by this process. His cows are mostly native.

He has cut 6,200 cords of wood during the past year, and sold it to the Passumpsic railroad company. He has a steam saw-mill, in which he has

sawed over 1,000,000 feet of lumber, all from logs cut on his own land. And with all this care on his mind, he laughs and grows fat. His cheese factory cost \$3,500, and it takes only two men to run it. He employs in all twenty-seven hands.

COWS vs. SHEEP.

The Lake Mills, Wisconsin, Farmers' Club have been discussing the comparative profit of keeping cows and sheep. W. H. Raynor keeps 22 cows on a farm of 115 acres, and receives from \$40 to \$60 each from them each year, furnishing milk to a cheese factory. He generally plows 25 or 30 acres, mows about 25 acres and pastures 55 or 60 acres each year. E. B. Fargo received last season \$30.55 per cow for milk taken to the factory, and made 20 lbs. of butter each. He kept 20 cows on 25 acres of pasture, feeding grain and sowed corn during the Summer. A. D. Favill said he could keep 20 cows as easily as 100 sheep. He would keep some sheep if there were less danger of loss by dogs. H. Wood realized \$178.24 from 43 sheep last year.—*Western Farmer.*

VALUE OF THE DAIRY PRODUCT.

The grain farmers of this country are pretty well aware that, for the past half-dozen or more years their brethren who have turned their attention to dairy farming have had by far the best of it. Still, we presume, but few have more than a faint idea of the proportions that dairy farming has assumed in the United States. It is really astonishing. According to the New York *Commercial Bulletin*, the value of butter received at New York last year amounted to \$20,000,000, and the value of cheese to \$12,000,000; while the value of wheat was only \$26,000,000, and of corn but \$24,000,000. The value of cut meats received during the same time, including lard, was about \$20,000,000. Farmers can compare price, cost of production and transportation, and judge for themselves of the comparative profit of the two kinds of farming at the present day.—*Prairie Farmer.*

WHAT MAKES A TOWN.

A few years ago Mr. BALL, having invented a mowing machine, proposed to the citizens of Canton, Ohio, that they should loan him \$10,000 to manufacture them at that place. They did it; and that one manufactory was the nucleus around which the following have gathered: Two immense agricultural manufactories, one of plows exclusively, one of stoves and hollow-ware, one of paper, one of mower-knives, one of saddlery and harness, two of furniture, one of horse-rakes, one of farm wagons, one of cultivators, one of wrought-iron bridges, one of soap, besides a large number of others, more or less extensive. Those mentioned are not small concerns, the machine interest alone supporting 2,500 people. The town has trebled in population, quadrupled in wealth, and the people, satisfied with the experiment, are still pushing forward in that direction.

LONDON is about to hold a beer jubilee, at which ales, stouts, porters and beers are to be put on exhibition. All the brewers of England, Ireland, Scotland, also of Bavaria, Austria, Prussia, Saxony and other parts of Europe, have sent casks of their production. Each visitor, upon payment of a shilling, will be presented with a tasting ticket, entitling him to taste as much and of as many kinds of the stock on hand he chooses. He can then vote for that which suits his taste best, after which a cab will be in readiness to take him home for a shilling.

THE *Athenaeum* says of the London *Times*' review of John Stuart Mill, in which the dictum occurs, "To class him with Locke, Bentham, Adam Smith or Malthus, is preposterous." We have often had occasion to differ from Mr. Mill, but we think that the literary public will be far from agreeing to place his name below that of Mr. Malthus, and we believe that his fame is likely to increase rather than to decline in the future.

IMPORTANCE OF CARE IN BREEDING.

At a late sale of Shorthorns in England, thirty one cows realized \$17,976, or an average of \$580 each; and seven bulls brought \$1,412, or an average of \$202 each. The sale produced \$19,388, or an average per head of \$516; while at another (annual) sale, that of Mr. Cruikshanks, of Sittytton, Aberdeen, thirty-six bulls were sold for \$7,607, or an average of \$211; and eighteen heifers were sold for \$2,520, or an average of \$140.

The Sittytton herd is supposed to be the largest herd of Shorthorns in the world; but though the animals are of excellent quality, and the sires are invariably of the highest class, the prices obtained for them fall far short of those realized by English breeders. This arises from the fact that but little regard is paid by Mr. Cruikshanks to the preservation of distinct tribes or families in breeding, but all are intermingled in the most defiant manner.

A GOOD sermon is like a kiss—it requires but two heads and an application.

FOR a red striped vest a California youth transferred his betrothed to another, and all are happy.

A COUPLE were married at Staunton, Va., after an acquaintance of thirty minutes.

"I'm not getting married as much as I was," is the latest way of saying "No" to an impassioned lover.

AN observant man of the world remarks that when a young widow resumes tight corsets it is to show her admirers that she is so-laced.

A KANSAS City mother-in-law lately established a precedent by thrashing her daughter's bridegroom immediately after the marriage ceremony.

THE most bashful girl ever heard of was the young lady who blushed when she was asked if she had not been courting sleep.

A CINCINNATI man, who is going to get married in September, sits around boiler shops so as to get his ears trained to it.

It is a curious fact that, while beaux are permitted to go on in the way they are bent, belles are expected to go in the way they are told.

A FRIEND of ours is in a dilemma; he says his fiancée objects to his being "loose," and yet threatens to discard him if she ever sees him "tight."

A YOUNG lady at a wedding in New York the other night, fractured her ankle in tumbling off the back of a pew, to which she had clambered to obtain a good view of the bridal party.

A LADY recently applied at a life insurance company for a position as agent. When asked what her qualifications were, she touched her unblushing cheek.

To drive away ants—If they are married aunts, borrow some money from their husbands. If they are single, let them take care of the baby for the afternoon, while your wife goes to a matinee.

"WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN."

"A little Nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

You can use a postage stamp twice. The first time it will cost you three cents, the second time five dollars.

AN editor's pistol having been stolen, he advertises that if the thief will return it he will give him the contents and no questions asked.

A MINNESOTA man was lately fined \$10 for abbreviating the caudal appendage of a neighbor's pig—and now the question comes: If an inch of "pig tail" is worth \$10, how much would it cost to "go the whole hog?"

THE first verse of the office-seeker's song now is said to be as follows:

"O, I long to be a Granger,
And with the Grangers stand,
A bunch of clover in my arms,
And a pitchfork in my hand."

THE local editor of one of our exchanges has a bursting paragraph as follows: "Delinquent subscribers should not permit their daughters to wear this paper for a bustle. There being so much due on it, there is danger of taking cold."

EQUALLY DECIDED.—"Now, Willie dear," said Fanny, "do have a little courage; when I have a powder to take, I don't like it any more than you do, but I make up my mind that I will take it, and I do!"

"And when I have a powder to take," replied Willie, "I make up my mind that I won't take it, and I don't!"

ADJUSTMENT.—Bootmaker (who has a good deal of trouble with his customer)—"I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns I could easily find you a pair." Choleric old gentleman—"Cut my corns, sir! I ask you to fit a pair of boots to my feet, sir! I'm not going to plane down my feet to fit your boots!"

THE "Indie-rubber bustle" is again heard from. This time it was a Brooklyn young lady, who was thrown from her carriage coming down the hill from Prospect Park. She made 97½ bounces in all, and was finally rescued by a hook and ladder company, from the top of a telegraph pole, where she had stuck in attempting to complete the 98th bounce.

WISDOM OF BILLINGS.—Take all the pride out of this world, and mankind would be like a hopped peacock, anxious to hide under somebody's barn.

All fights, law produce enny moral advantage, should end in victory to one side or the other. You will alwus see dorgs renew a drawn battle every time they meet.

If a man is full ov himself, don't tap him, but rather plug him up, and let him choke to death or bust.

I don't think that Fortune has got enny favorites; she was born blind, and I notis them who win the oftenest, go it blind too.

It is a safer thing enny time to follow a man's advice than his example.

I consider a weak man more dangerous than a malicious one. Malicious men have some karacter, but weak ones don't have enny.

I have notised one thing, that the most virtuous and diskrete folks we have among us are those who have either no pashuns at all, or very tame ones—it is a great deal easier to be a good dove than a decent serpent.

It is a fakt—known to us dokters—that you can katch the small pox of a man before it breaks out easier than you can after it has broke out. 'Tis thus with wickedness; the openly so are less dangerous than those who have it under the skin.

THE prosperous undertaker of a neighboring town is a shoemaker by trade, and an acquaintance calling on him a few days since was surprised to find him seated at the bench, and pegging away at his former business. "Hallo, G—," said the visitor, "I thought you had left the care of soles for that of bodies." "So I had, so I had," said the carer of sole and body, with an emphatic rap of his hammer and a shudder of the left eyelid. "But Dr. S— went to Europe last month, an' the berr'in business ain't wuth follerin' now."

AN Irishman had a dream which taught him the danger of delay. "I dreamed," said he, "I was wid the Pope, who was as great a jintleman as any one in the district, an' he axed me wad I drink. Thinks I, wad a duck swim; and seein' the Innishowen and lemon and sugar on the sideboard, I told him I didn't care if I tuk a wee dhrap of punch. 'Cowld or hot,' axed the Pope. 'Hot, your Holiness,' I replied; and he stepped down to the kitchen for the bilin' water, but before he got back I woke straight up. And now it's distressing me I didn't take it cowld."

THE CHAMPION OLD MAN OF THE PERIOD.—The *Peoria Review* has its old man, who reads that paper and no other, and thus describes him: "Chewed tobacco sixty years and got fat on it. Then he took to hard drink and followed it for twenty-five years, and then grew younger every day. Now he reads his paper by moonlight alone, through an inverted microscope, to make the type appear small enough for his eyesight. Walks four miles every morning for his drinks before breakfast. Chops a cord of wood between each meal. Tried to die of old age thirteen times and failed every whack. Attends to the wants of his old and feeble grandson, and superintends the funerals of his posterity with decency becoming his years.

"You are old," said the youth, "and your jaws are too weak

For anything tougher than suet;
Yet you finished the goose, with the bones and the beak—
Pray how did you manage to do it?"

"In my youth," said the father, "I took to the law,
And argued each case with my wife;
And the muscular strength which it gave to my jaw
Has lasted the rest of my life."

IMPURITIES of the BLOOD

are removed by the healthy action of the Kidneys and Liver, they are nature's own blood purifiers, and prevent diseases by removing their causes. Hamilton's BUCHU and DANDELION secure the healthy action of these organs, and is a great health preserver.

W. C. HAMILTON & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A Low Priced thing is sometimes the dearest. The best is always cheapest. The "Blanchard" is the very best CRUM in the market.

Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa.—An Institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. Acting Surgeon, J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D. Essays for Young Men sent free of charge. Address Howard Association, No. 2 South 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 10-10-6t

Seek a Warmer Latitude.—There can be no more important step than a change of Home. The past Winter has been a bitter lesson. Remember it, and in searching for a new home farther West, seek also to get farther South. The Land Grant of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad—three million acres, on eleven years' credit, low prices, and 2½ per cent. reduction to actual settlers—has just been placed on the market. It is the best opportunity ever offered.

For circulars, and all particular information, inquire of
A. E. TOUZELAN,
10-7-tf Manager Land Department, Topeka, Kan.

Emigration Turning.—Cheap Farms in Southwest Missouri.—The Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company offers 1,300,000 acres of Land in Central and Southwest Missouri, at from \$3 to \$12 per acre, on seven years' time, with free transportation from St. Louis to all purchasers. Climate, soil, timber, mineral wealth, schools, churches, and law-abiding society, invite emigrants from all points to this land of fruits and flowers. For particulars, address A. TUCK, Land Commissioner, St. Louis, Missouri. 10-5-tf

A Word to Travelers.—We have a word to say in favor of the Missouri Pacific Railroad. It was the "pioneer" line westward, and the "old reliable" route to St. Louis. With the improvements which have been made during the past year, we believe that the Missouri Pacific Railroad has the best track and the finest and safest equipment of any line west of the Mississippi. It is the only line which runs three daily express trains of fine Coaches and Pullman Sleepers, equipped with the Miller platform and the patent air-brake, from leading points in the West, through Kansas City, Sedalia and Jefferson City to St. Louis, without change, connecting at St. Louis with eleven different through routes to points North, East and South. Particular information, with maps, time tables, &c., may be had at the various "Through Ticket" Railroad Stations in the West, or upon personal or written application to G. H. BAXTER, Western Passenger Agent, Kansas City, Missouri; or to E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Missouri. 10-5-tf

THE STRAY LIST.

BY AN ACT of the Legislature, approved Feb. 27, 1887, section 1, when the appraised value of a stray or strays exceeds ten dollars, the County Clerk is required, within ten days after receiving a certified description and appraisement, to "forward by mail, notice containing a complete description of said strays, the day at which they were taken up, their appraised value, and the name and residence of the taker up, to THE KANSAS FARMER, together with the sum of fifty cents for each animal contained in said notice."

STRAYS FOR JULY 15.

Bourbon County—J. H. Brown, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by John Remy, Mill Creek tp, one flea-bitten gray Mare, 10 years old, 14 hands high, branded HB on left shoulder. Appraised \$30. Also, one bay Mare, 9 years old, 14 hands high, left hind foot white, some white on other feet, notch in right ear, white stripe in forehead. Appraised \$30.

PONY—Taken up by M. N. Hulet, Scott tp, one dark chestnut sorrel mare Pony, 8 years old, 14 hands high, hind feet white, a small white spot in forehead. Appraised \$30.

Butler County—John Blevins, Clerk.
COW—Taken up by J. F. Comstock, Union tp, one pale red Cow, 7 years old, ends of horns off, branded with circle on right hip and B on left loin, overbit and underbit in right ear. Also, one bay mare Colt, 2 years old, black mane, tail and legs, a star in forehead. Also, one black gelding Colt, 2 years old. Appraised \$61.

Clay County—E. P. Huston, Clerk.
HORSE—Taken up by F. Lewin, Republican tp, June 8th, 1878, one light sorrel Horse, 15½ hands high, white line on face, spot on nose, small scar on fetlock. Appraised \$70.

Dickinson County—M. P. Jolly, Clerk.
COLT—Taken up by J. Gugeler, Liberty tp, June 1st, 1878, one roan mare Colt, 3 years old, branded on left shoulder, splint on right fore leg. Appraised \$30.

MARE—Taken up by N. Schantz, Sherman tp, June 2, 1878, one gray Mare, 6 years old, 14 hands high, branded O on left shoulder. Appraised \$30. Also, one iron-gray horse Colt, one year old. Appraised \$10.

Howard County—Frank Clarke, Clerk.
PONY—Taken up by L. Greiner, Elk Falls tp, June 27th, 1878, one bay mare Pony, 4 years old, 18 hands high; also, one bay horse sucking Colt. Appraised \$30.

Linn County—W. M. Nesbit, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by Jas Campbell, Stanton tp, May 12, 1878, one sorrel Mare, 4 years old, white stripe in forehead, left hind foot white, collar marks. Appraised \$37-50.

Morris County—H. W. Gildemeister, Clerk.
MULE—Taken up by H. H. Vorse, Elm Creek tp, June 23, 1878, one brown horse Mule, 6 years old, 15 hands high, collar marks. Appraised \$65.

Osage County—W. Y. Drew, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by J. Jones, Agency tp, June 12th, 1878, one sorrel Mare, 3 years old, 16 hands high, blaze in face, a running sore on one pastern joint. Appraised \$60.

MARE—Taken up by F. J. Glenn, Valley Brook tp, June 5, 1878, one bay Mare, 12 years old, 14 hands high, lumps or knots on the knee joints. Appraised \$10.

Rice County—W. T. Nicholas, Clerk.
OX—Taken up by J. B. Clifton, Atlanta tp, one white Ox, black

specks, black ears, stag horns, branded B on left side, 25 on each hip, and J on right leg, underbit in left ear, right ear cropped. Appraised \$30. Also, one red and white Ox, branded EX on right side, right ear cropped, underbit in left. Appraised \$35.

Riley County—Wm. Burgoyne, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by G. C. Wedin, Manhattan tp, June 9, 1878, one bay Mare, 8 years old, 15 hands high. Appraised \$30.

Woodson County—J. A. Burdett, Clerk.
PONY—Taken up by Jeff Soward, Neosho Falls tp, May 26, 78, one dark bay mare Pony, 7 years old, 14 hands high, white hairs on forehead, saddle marks, spavined in both hind legs, lame in left shoulder. Appraised \$35.

PONY—Taken up by Hiram Cook, Liberty tp, May 20, 1878, one dark brown horse Pony, 12 years old, branded B on left hip and P on left shoulder, slit in each ear, left hind foot white, blaze in face, saddle marks. Appraised \$27. Also, one bay horse Pony, 11 years old, bald face, hind feet and left fore foot white. Appraised \$30.

Wyandotte County—A. B. Hovey, Clerk.
PONY—Taken up by Mary E. Payne, Shawnee tp, May 10, 1878, one bay mare Pony, 18 years old, 18 hands high, a white spot on left fore foot, right hind foot white, a star in forehead, a snip on nose, branded SS on left shoulder. Appraised \$15.

HORSE—Taken up by J. K. Hamill, Quindaro tp, May 21st, 1878, one sorrel Horse, 5 years old, 15½ hands high, white stripe in face, three white feet, heavy mane and tail, lame in left fore foot. Appraised \$—.

MARE—Taken up by J. W. Twedell, Delaware tp, June 10, 1878, one dark bay Mare, 4 years old, 12½ hands high, white stripe on forehead, hind feet and right fore foot white, white spot on left fore foot. Appraised \$35.

STRAYS FOR JULY 1.

Bourbon County—J. H. Brown, Clerk.
STEER—Taken up by Amos Stuart, Timber Hill tp, one Steer, supposed to be 3 years old this spring, color black, with white spot in forehead, hind feet white, and white under the belly, the brush of tail white; branded T O on right hip, crop off right ear, slope on under side of left ear. Appraised \$25.

MARE—Taken up by J. H. Roe, Timber Hill tp, one dark bay Mare, with some white hairs on forehead, and collar marks—no other marks or brands. Appraised \$40.

MULE—Taken up by Robert T. Willett, Franklin tp, one sorrel horse Mule, mane and tail unsheared, about 18 hands high, a double linked chain fastened to the left foot with a strap, supposed to be 3 years old. Appraised \$30.

Butler County—John Blevins, Clerk.
STEERS—Taken up by Wesley Cornell, Union tp, six Steers, described as follows: One large spotted Steer, six years old, brand with letter L on left loin, and A C on left hip, and a heart on left side. Also one red Steer, 4 years old, branded with letters thus J. P. also with a diamond and heart on left side and left, marked with a swallow fork and underbit in left ear, and an under cross in right ear. Also one red Steer, six years old, branded with the letter J on left loin, letter O and heart on left side, left ear off, marked with an over and under bit in right ear. Also one black spotted Steer, 4 years old, branded M C on right hip, and a heart on left side, staple fork in right ear. Also one brindle Steer with line back, 4 years old, branded W C on right hip, and W C on right thigh, and A V on left hip, marked crop and underbit in right ear, crop and under half crop in left ear. Also one brown line-back Steer, 4 years old, branded L on left loin and left side, crop and underbit in right ear, and overbit in left.

Crawford County—F. R. Russell, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by Philip Shawyer, Washington tp, April 2, 1878, one dark sorrel or chestnut mare, star in forehead, gliffrid, supposed to be ten years old. Appraised \$17.

COLT—Taken up by the same, one bay stud Colt, supposed to be two years old. Appraised \$30.

COLT—Taken up by the same, one light bay horse Colt, supposed to be one year old. Appraised \$8.

COLT—Taken up by John S. Shaw, Walnut tp, June 6, 1878, one dark bay mare Colt, 14 hands high, small white star in forehead, hind feet white, about two years old. Appraised \$50.

Dickinson County—M. P. Jolly, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by Joel Byrnes, Holland tp, May 22, 1878, a bay Mare, 12 years old, 14 hands high, white stripe in forehead, left forefoot white, right hind leg white, stiff in shoulders, blemish on left hind leg, branded on right shoulder with the letter E. Appraised \$15.

PONY—Taken up by Wm. Brussow, Liberty tp, May 28, 1878, a small iron gray mare Pony, about eight years old, thin in flesh, saddle marks on withers. Appraised \$18.

Franklin County—G. D. Stinebaugh, Clerk.
STALLION—Taken up by David H. Hodges, Hayes tp, on or about June 1, 78, one dark bay stallion, 3 years old, small white spot in forehead, and small white spot on left side of neck, a few white hairs on right shoulder. Appraised \$22.

Johnson County—J. T. Taylor, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by W. G. Hamilton, 4 miles east of Shawnee, May 28, 1878, a dark sorrel Mare, 8 or 4 years old, about 14½ hands high, branded G on left shoulder. No other marks or brands. Appraised \$30.

Labette County—L. C. Howard, Clerk.
COW—Taken up by J. R. Dew, Richland tp, June 5, 1878, a red Cow and calf, white in flanks, undercrop in right ear, short horns, supposed to be two years old. Appraised \$15.

COLT—Taken up by Francis Johnson, Richland tp, one sorrel stallion colt, two years old, 4 white feet, blaze in face, no brand or mark. Appraised \$35.

Lincoln County—A. S. Potter, Clerk.
HORSE—Taken up by John Lyden, Elkhorn tp, one bay Horse, white spot on his face, 16 hands high, 8 years old, no marks or brands. Also, one sorrel Mare, white stripe in face, 15 hands and one inch high, over 9 years old, no marks or brands.

Montgomery County—J. A. Helplingstine, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by R. W. Cory, Rutland tp, May 14, 1878, one light bay Mare, dark mane and tail, an irregular star in forehead, right hind foot white, branded I K on right shoulder, about two years old, fourteen hands high. Appraised \$35.

Miami County—G. W. Warren, Clerk.
HORSE—Taken up by Lewis Jones, Mound tp, May 28, 1878, a fee bitten gray gelding Horse, fifteen hands high, stiff neck, no marks or brands. Appraised \$35.

Morris County—H. W. Gildemeister, Clerk.
HORSE—Taken up by J. W. Gilbert, Council Grove tp, a black Horse, about 4 years old, branded on right hip D, about 15 hands high, collar marks, star in forehead, and left hind foot white. Appraised \$70.

MARE—Taken up by Peter Hauser, Elm Creek tp, June 5, 1878, one dark iron gray mare, about 15 hands high, and supposed to be 10 years old, white face and throat, left hind and four legs white up to the knees, and some white spots on the belly. Appraised \$25.

Marion County—T. W. Bown, Clerk.
HORSE—Taken up by John Shortley, Riley tp, one dark sorrel horse, between 8 and 12 years old, about 15 hands high, ringbone on left hind foot. Appraised \$60.

PONY—Taken up by Ellis Smith, Grant tp, one sorrel horse Pony, hind feet white, white stripe in face, spanish brand on left hind leg, saddle marks, about 8 years old, and 13 hands high. Appraised \$15.

Neosho County—G. W. McMillin, Clerk.
COW—Taken up by A. Murray, Grant tp, a dark brown Texas Cow, branded on the right hip with letters F & D, also letter V on right side. Appraised \$10.

Osage County—W. Y. Drew, Clerk.
GELDING—Taken up by J. J. Moore, Olivet tp, about June 4, 1878, one Gelding, medium size, bay color, about 6 years old, star in forehead. Appraised \$50. Also one Gelding, small size, black

color, about 8 years old, star in forehead, gray snip on nose, left hind foot white, blemish on ankle of left hind leg, branded H on left shoulder. Appraised \$35.

PONY—Taken up by J. C. Golder, Burlingame tp, a black mare Pony, 8 years old, small blaze in face, hind feet white above the pastern joint, about 18½ hands high. Appraised \$30.

GELDING—Taken up by O. W. Marshall, Junction tp, about June 7, 1878, one claybank or dun Gelding, 13½ hands high, saddle marks. Appraised \$25.

Shawnee County—F. I. Bonebrake, Clerk.
PONY—Taken up by S. C. Knights, Topeka city, May 31, 1878, one chestnut sorrel mare Pony, about four years old, 18 hands high. Appraised \$40.

HORSE—Taken up by Sam'l Beat, Rossville tp, May 13, 1878, a black Horse, white spot on nose, with head stall, about 7 years old, 13 hands high, saddle and harness marks. Appraised \$30.

PONY—Taken up by G. W. Stone, Dover tp, May 23, 1878, a black stud Pony, supposed to be two years old. No marks or brands. Appraised \$15.

MARE—Taken up by Robert Jackson, Topeka city, June 2, 78, one bay Mare, left hind foot white, a bunch on same foot, no other marks or brands. Appraised \$30.

GELDING—Taken up by the same, one bay Gelding, small star in face, indistinct brand on left shoulder. Appraised \$40.

MARE—Taken up by Frank Workman, Silver Lake tp, April 28, 1878, one dark iron gray Mare, one hind foot white, star on forehead, three years old past. Appraised \$15.

COLT—Taken up by the same, one dark brown horse Colt, one year old past, three white feet, star in forehead. Appraised \$15. Also, one black mare Colt, one year old past, star in forehead. Appraised \$15.

Wabaunsee County—G. W. Watson, Clerk.
MARE—Taken up by Wm. H. Earl, Wilmington tp, May 30, 1878, one black Mare, about 15 hands high, three years old, blaze in forehead, no marks or brands. Appraised \$50.

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WILSON'S ALBANY, GREEN PROLIFIC, KENTUCKY and Downer's Prolific, sent by mail at \$1.00 per hundred, carefully packed to go any distance.

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W. W. RHODES, Act'g Gen'l Ticket Ag't. oc15-

JAS. N. BROWN'S SONS' THIRD BIENNIAL SALE OF SHORTHORN CATTLE

WILL BE HELD AT GROVE PARK, NEAR BERLIN,
Sangamon County, Illinois, on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30th, 1873.

Our Sale List will consist of Forty Head, chiefly of the increase of our Herd, and will embrace animals fully equal to those offered at our last Sale, which are noted as Breeders and Prize-winners in 1871 and 1872. This will be a rare opportunity for those wishing young Show Cattle.

The Sale will be positive and without reserve.

Terms—Four months without interest, if paid at maturity, the purchaser giving satisfactory note. Five per cent. discount for cash.

Grove Park is four miles northwest of Berlin, a station on the T. W. & W. Railway, between Jacksonville and Springfield. Free conveyance to and from the farm on day of Sale.

Catalogues furnished after June 1st, on application to

JAS. N. BROWN'S SONS,
Berlin, Sangamon County, Illinois

Kansas State Agricultural College.

MANHATTAN KANSAS.

FREE INSTRUCTION IS HERE OFFERED TO ALL, with reasonable compensation, for student labor, on the farm, in the nursery and shop.

Fall Term begins Sept. 11, 1873, ends Dec. 24.

Winter Term begins Jan. 1, 1874, ends March 25.

Spring Term begins April 2, 1874, ends June 24.

Inquiries relating to the sale of School Bonds or Nursery Stock should be addressed to the Secretary.

J. DENISON, Pres. 10-12-1y E. GALE, Sec.

WORCESTER'S QUARTO DICTIONARY

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LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

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OUR IMMENSE NURSERY STOCK, NOW COVERING over 300 acres, closely planted, and comprising a general and complete assortment of fruit and ornamental trees, &c., together with the well known superior quality of our stock, enables us to offer great inducements.

We are fully prepared in every respect, to meet the demands of the wholesale trade. Send for wholesale Price List.

BLAIR BROTHERS,
Proprietors Lee's Summit Nurseries,
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Wealth and Wonders of The Boundless West.

This Great Illustrated Book, by Hon. W. E. Webb, is selling enormously. Our NEW PLAN (including three fine Chromos, FREE) trebles Agents' ordinary profits.

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Important to Farmers and Threshermen.

WE WILL SEND FREE, ON APPLICATION, A Descriptive Circular and Prices of our Improved Thresher, a small, compact machine, weighing, with lever power, etc., complete, less than 2,000 pounds, and warranted, with four to six horses, to separate and clean thoroughly from 300 to 800 bushels wheat and a proportionate amount of oats per day, doing its work equal to the best of the large threshers. Prices and freight much less than the large machines.

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Successors to Blymyer, Norton & Co., Mfrs of Cane Mills and Evaporators, Farm, School and Church Bells, etc. 13 4t

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Will be held during Six Days, Commencing

SEPTEMBER 29th, 1873,

AT THE

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COMPETITION OPEN TO THE WORLD!

AN AMPHITHEATER THAT WILL SEAT AND SHELTER 30,000 people, and all other necessary Buildings, Stables and Pens, for the accommodation and convenience of Exhibitors.

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The Management will give entire satisfaction to Exhibitors, and hope to make the Fair pleasant and attractive to visitors. They intend to have

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PREMIUMS PAID ON THE LAST DAY OF THE FAIR.

For particulars see Premium List, for which apply to the Secretary.

M. S. GRANT, President.

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BEST!
All are Fully Warranted.

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CONTAINING THE NEW AND BEAUTIFUL VOX Jubilant and Vox Humana Stops, not to be found in any other Organ. See new style cases, and hear their rich pipe-like tone. It takes less money to buy them than any others. Nearly 50,000 now in use. Five thousand made yearly. All warranted. Prices, \$60 to \$750.

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ON ELEVEN YEARS' CREDIT, Low Prices, and 23% per cent. reduction to Actual Settlers, has just been placed on this market. It is the best opportunity ever offered to Farmers, and particularly Stock-Raisers.

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Plants guaranteed strictly first class: in large orders, Price Way Down. 13-2t J. P. TAYLOR & CO., Olathe, Kas.



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For Sorgho and Sugar Cane. The only recognized standards in Cane Machinery are the

COOK EVAPORATOR and VICTOR CANE MILL.

There are of these machines over \$1,000 in use. They have taken the first premium at 117 State Fairs. Send for Descriptive Catalogue and Price List.

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On Wednesday, August 13, 1873.

THIS ENTIRE HERD, THE PROPERTY OF S. C. STEVENSON, Greencastle, Ind., will be sold on six months' time, consisting of

Forty-Nine Head, besides Calves.

For particulars, send for Catalogue. To render this Catalogue of some permanent usefulness, we have appended the points and their philosophy. Young breeders will find this Catalogue worth sending for, and preserving. Address A. C. STEVENSON.

10-8-8t

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AGENTS WANTED! \$75 to \$250 per Month, Every Male and Female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will Stitch, Hem, Fell, Tuck, Quilt, Cord, Bind, Braid and Embroider, in a most superior manner. Price, only \$15. Fully licensed, and warranted for five years. We will pay \$1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam, than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from \$75 to \$250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass.; Plattsburgh, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo. 10-11-6t

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EGGS FROM STOCK OF P. WILLIAMS AND W. H. TODD, sent by Express to any part of the country, and

One-Third Warranted to Hatch,

Or will furnish another setting. The Poultry World or Poultry Record for one year will be given with every Setting ordered; or THE KANSAS FARMER for one year with two Settings. Price, \$3.00 for 13 Eggs, cash to accompany the order. [10-10-1f] FRANK VAN BUSKIRK.

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\$5 to \$20 PER DAY! AGENTS WANTED! ALL Classes of Working People, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. A. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. oct15-1y

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A GENERAL NURSERY STOCK.

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Evergreens and Flowering Shrubs a Specialty.

Address, for Price List.

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Oct 15-14-90-908

Lawrence, Kansas.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

SHORTHORNS!

I WILL SELL, ON

Thursday, July 24th, 1873,

AT THE FAIR GROUNDS, ADJOINING

CHILLICOTHE, - - - OHIO,

MY ENTIRE HERD, 62 HEAD, OF

SHORTHORN CATTLE

CONSISTING OF 45 COWS AND HEIFERS AND 17 Bulls. Many of these animals are prize-winners and of a very high order of excellence, and include

ROSE OF SHARONS,

DUCHESS OF ATHOLS,

Matildas, and other families of the Ohio importations. There will be sold one-half interest in the

PURE DUKE BULL,

Third Duke of Onida (9927), and also my superior

TROTTER STALLION,

EDWIN FORREST, Jr., bred by the late R. A. Alexander, of Kentucky.

Besides the above, there will also be sold about 20 head of superior blooded COWS AND HEIFERS, undoubtedly pure, but the pedigree of which were lost and neglected during the war. Catalogues furnished on application.

R. R. SEYMOUR,

10-14-11

Bainbridge, Ross County, Ohio.

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EARLIEST GOOD PEACH GROWN. RIPENS SIX days later than Hale's Early. Much superior to that peach, being perfectly healthy and hardy, four times as large, excellent flavor, freestone, much larger than any peach of its season. Its merits are Excellence, Size, Earliness and Beauty.

These Trees are grown and for sale by E. B. Campbell only, at the following prices, this Fall: One year old, large, each, \$1.50 for \$4.00 for \$7.50 for \$12.50 for \$25.00 for \$40.00 for \$60.00. Can supply Buds during July, August and September, at the following rates: 10 buds for 50c, 20 buds for 75c, 50 buds for \$1.00, 100 buds for \$2.00, 1,000 buds for \$15.00.

Those who wish can refer to the following gentlemen, of this city, who know the undersigned and the Peach: Dr. J. S. Redfield, Helledall & Hellman, Hon. Geo. A. Crawford, Good Bros. (of the Democrat), Mr. Ware (of the Monitor), Gen. C. W. Blair, Mr. Bowden, R. W. Smith, Charles Osburn. Sent by express or as freight. E. B. CAMPBELL, 10-14-11 Box 38, Fort Scott, Kansas.



AT CREATION'S DAWN THE MEDICAL SPRINGS of the earth sparkled and bubbled as they do now, but it required the light of Chemical Discovery to enable man to reproduce them from their elements, as the Seltzer water has been reproduced in

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The most effective combination of a pure tonic, a wholesome laxative, a refreshing febrifuge, and a powerful antibilious agent at present known. The immediate and permanent relief that it affords in cases of chronic constipation, biliousness, stomach complaints, nervous depression, fever, rheumatism, dropsy, piles, headache, heartburn and flatulency, has become a proverb in every civilized portion of the American Continent. Sold by all druggists.

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THE MOST IMPORTANT INVENTION IN APICULTURE, manufactured by the undersigned. Address 10-1-24 NOAH CAMERON, Lawrence, Kan.



American, Swiss and English

WATCHES & CLOCKS,

WATCH MATERIALS,

FINE GOLD JEWELRY, DIAMONDS,

Silver and Plated Ware,

PLATED JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS.

Jewelry of every description made to order. Country orders promptly attended to.

SHERSFIELD & MITCHELL,

Leavenworth, Kansas.

PUBLIC SALE

OF THE

ENTIRE GREENBUSH HERD OF

SHORTHORNS,

WITHOUT RESERVE,

ON

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27th, 1873,

ON THE

Fair Grounds at Ottawa, Illinois.

35 HEAD, THE GET OF 17TH DUKE OF AIRDRIE (6629), and 18th Duke of Thorndale (7231), and Mina (8694). They are a choice lot, and in fine breeding order.

A credit of six months on approved note, or five per cent. discount for cash. Catalogues ready July 15th, and will be sent on application. 10-14-11 W. J. NEELY, Ottawa, Ill.

Write for a Price List to J. H. JOHNSTON,

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GUNWORKS



175 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Breech-Loading Shot Guns, \$40 to \$300. Double Shot Guns, \$40 to \$150. Single Guns, \$3 to \$50. Rifles, \$5 to \$75. Revolvers, \$5 to \$25. Pistols, \$1 to \$5. Gun Material, Fishing Tackle, &c. Large discounts to dealers or clubs. Army Guns, Revolvers, etc., bought or traded for. Goods sent by express C.O.D. to be examined before paid for. aug15-12t-eot-100

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P. K. DEDERICK & CO., ALBANY, N. Y.

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THE P. K. DEDERICK PERPETUAL HAY PRESS

Bales hay faster, puts it in better shape, with less help and less expense than any other. A whole stack or mow of hay may be pitched into it without stopping or tramping, and will be discharged in bales by the machine, without assistance. See them in operation at our works, Tivoli St., Albany, N. Y.; No. 90 Coll. go St. Montreal, P. Q.; No. 125 West 16th St., Chicago, Ill.; Cor. Wilkinson Ave. and Third St., N. St. Louis, Mo.

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Garden, Field & Flower SEEDS.

Osage Seed, and all kinds of Tree Seeds
Seed Wheat, Oats, Rye, Barley,
Potatoes, &c., Sweet Potatoes,
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Cabbage & Tomato Plants.

GARDEN CITY PLOWS,

Champion Reaper and Mower,

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Drills, Vibrator Threshing Machines, Pumps,
Washing Machines, Wringers, Fan Mills,
Sulky and Revolving Hay Rakes, Out-
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ers, Marsh Harvesters, Victor Seales,
Hoes, Forks, Rakes, Spades, Shovels, and
Garden Tools in great variety. Rustic and
Terra Cotta Ware, Vases, and Hanging Baskets.

AQUARIAS, GOLD FISH,

Bird Seed, and everything that is kept in a first-class Agri-
cultural House. Prices lower than any house west of the
Mississippi river. Do not fail to call and examine the stock,
or send for Price List, before purchasing elsewhere.

Wanted—Flax and Hemp Seed and Castor Beans. 10-3

FOUR GRAND SALES

OF FINE AND FASHIONABLE BRED

SHORT-HORNS

IN ONE WEEK,

August 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.

G. M. BEDFORD,

From the Stoner Farm Herd, four miles from Paris, on the North Middleton pike, offers on Aug. 5th, about forty head of highly bred Bates animals, having several pure Duke crosses on good families. They consist of males and females.

EDWIN G. BEDFORD,

From the Woodland Villa Herd, and JAMES HALL, from the Houston Dale Herd, offers at the Paris Fair ground, near Paris, on Aug. 6th, about fifty head of highly bred Bates animals, having several Duke crosses on good families, consisting of males and females.

HUGHES & RICHARDSON,

From the Elkton and Elkhill Herds, offer at Elkton, the residence of W. T. Hughes, six miles from Lexington, on the Lexington and Paris pike, and one mile from Lower Station, on the Kentucky Central R. R., on Aug. 7th, about fifty head of highly and fashion-
able bred animals, consisting of males and females.

J. E. SUDDUTH,

From the Stony Point Herd, eight miles from Paris, on the Paris and Winchester pike, offers on Aug. 8th, about forty head of highly and fashionable bred animals, consisting of males and females.

We have no hesitation in saying that we believe that the four sales will comprise the largest collection of first-class stock and show animals, ever offered at public auction in Kentucky. They will comprise many of the best animals of each herd.

Catalogues now ready for delivery. Sales positive on days mentioned. Terms liberal. For further particulars send for Catalogues. The four sales can be reached from either Lexington or Paris, on the morning of each sale.

G. M. BEDFORD, Paris, Ky.

E. G. BEDFORD, Paris, Ky.

JAMES HALL, Paris, Ky.

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13-3t

CAPT. P. C. KIDD, Auctioneer.

ATTENTION, OWNERS OF HORSES!

THE ZINC COLLAR PAD is guaranteed to cure the worst case of raw and inflamed neck in Ten Days, and work the Horse every day, and will not chafe or wear the mane. For sale by Saddlery Hardware Dealers and Harness Makers. Manufactured by the ZINC COLLAR PAD COMPANY, Buchanan, Michigan. Information furnished on application.

This Company is in possession of hundreds of reliable testimonials from Farmers, Lumbermen, Teamsters, Dealers, and others, fully endorsing all that we claim for the Zinc Pad. We annex the following notice:

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ZINC COLLAR PAD CO.—GENTS: We have sold your Pads for eighteen months. They have given universal satisfaction, and accomplished all and even more than the patentee claimed for them. We can furnish you at any time testimonials from miners, lumbermen, expressmen and hackmen, who have used them and would not be without them at any cost.

Yours, &c., HAYDEN, WILSON & ALLEN,

[10-8-eot-6t] Dealers in Saddlery Hardware.