

Kansas Spirit

A JOURNAL OF HOME AND HUSBANDRY.

"PLOUGH DEEP WHILE SLUGGARDS SLEEP."—FRANKLIN.

VOLUME I.

LAWRENCE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 15, 1872.

NUMBER 20.

THE BIG DRY-GOODS HOUSE OF KANSAS.

L. BULLENE & CO.

—Now offer—

TO THE PEOPLE OF KANSAS,

—At—

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

—The largest and most complete—

STOCK OF DRY-GOODS

IN THE STATE.

—Our Stock embraces—

EVERYTHING BELONGING TO THE BUSINESS

Adapted to both City and Country Trade.

Our facilities for purchasing enable us to sell at

THE LOWEST PRICES,

And we intend to keep at all times

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MARKET.

—Our Stock of—

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, ETC.

Is the most complete to be found West of St. Louis,

AND WE WILL DUPLICATE ST. LOUIS PRICES.

We have on hand SEVERAL THOUSAND YARDS of very superior KANSAS MANUFACTURED JEANS and FLANNELS, which we offer by the piece or yard at LESS THAN THEIR VALUE.

Careful Attention Given to Orders, and Samples of Goods Sent by Mail on Request.

L. BULLENE & CO.,

no. 89, Massachusetts St., Lawrence.

ALL PARTIES DESIROUS OF OBTAINING

STRICTLY PURE AND FIRST CLASS

GROCERIES,

Are invited to call at

HOWARD & SPENCER'S,

CORNER OF MASSACHUSETTS & WARREN STS.

SPECIALITIES:

NEW YORK SUGARS AND SYRUPS,

Mocha, O. G. Java and Choice Rio Coffees,

THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST TEAS

IN THIS MARKET,

C. F. FELL & BRO.'S PURE SPICES,

CANNED FRUIT—BEST AND WELL KNOWN BRANDS,

CANNED FISH AND VEGETABLES—DITTO,

CROSS & BLACKWELL ENGLISH PICKLES,

TABLE SAUCES OF ALL KINDS,

OLIVES, CAPERS, MOUTARD DIAPHANE,

IMPORTED GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.

WE DESIRE TO CALL

ESPECIAL ATTENTION

TO OUR STOCK OF PURE AND CHOICE

CALIFORNIA WINES,

PORT, SHERRY, CLARET, MUSCATELL,

ANGELICA AND SAN JOAQUIN BITTERS,

BRANDY.

For Flavor and Bouquet
THESE WINES ARE UNRIVALLED.

TO THOSE NEEDING
A STRENGTHENING TONIC

at this season of the year

THESE WINES AND OUR GENUINE

SCOTCH ALES

are confidently recommended.

The Housekeeper.

CONDUCTED BY CORA M. DOWNS.

ABOUT FURNITURE.

When we have reduced this affair of material life to a familiar science, we shall be happy people. If every function of our nature is made to contribute to our enjoyment, it strikes me that there is a vast deal more misery in this world than there is any need for.

"Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die," is too much the motto of those who live to die, but for those who live to live, a truer and better sense of the motives for living should be attained.

The French are called a mercurial people; they live to enjoy in the largest sense all that the world affords to the eye, ear, and indeed each sense comes in for the fullest share of enjoyment. All outward forms subscribe such enjoyment; as in their kitchens hygiene is the basis and rule of the operations culinary, so in the drawing room there is the same reference in each article of material comfort to please the eye and at the same time to soothe the body into luxurious ease and restfulness.

To sit upon a chair, or to luxuriously rest upon a chair, is a matter of difference. The difference in chairs is as great as the difference between mice and men. I do not see why one chair should be just exactly like another in drawing room or chamber, any more than that one book should be exactly bound like another, and while there should not be glaring contrasts, there might be a pleasing variety in design, for comfort, use, and individual preference. Where these things are studied with reference to family tastes and individualities, it is pleasant to see the father comfortably betaking himself to his Rip Van Winkle arm-chair, and the mother to her softly cushioned rocking-chair, and the young folks each to his or her characteristic preference, for the stamp of individuality marks itself on the chosen seat in the family gathering place, as it does in almost any choice in purpose or resort.

Think what associations gather about favorite resting places in our homes!

"This was Grandma's chair," and we conjure up a vision of the pale, peaceful face that wore the shadows of the spirit land before she passed out and returned no more.

"This was baby's chair!" and the tears come unbidden from the heart-ache left by the absence of the waxen form that we gathered to our embrace.

The world is full of "luxurious houses, art, music, delicate viands, rare wines, and beautiful women delicately dressed." But to a man who has never had a steady abiding place, nor fanned his altar fires for years, nor yet has felt that the walls which encompass him have their memories and associations of birth and death, to him there is not that "pain of joy" which recalls to him that here a baby boy fluttered into his arms; here the love and trust of happy wedded years is blent with every article that furnishes the pleasant home, or perhaps with the heart-throb of painful memory he turns to that silent corner, and the quiet pillow where the pale wife faintly smiled and sighed "sweet husband," and a moment after gasped out a spirit-like "good-bye," and was gone!

Does a man like to part with a homestead because saddened memories and ghosts of departed pleasures troop down the stairways and through the open doors? I always grieve to see an old homestead pass out of the hands of a family into the possession of strangers.

I am going shortly to revisit old time scenes and places where I grew with the roses, and under caressing honeysuckle and jessamine shadows smiled and sighed.

Oh, the pale ghosts of those years! How they will come wan and white from the stairway in this home, and through the old-fashioned parlor of that home! Mary, who is gone, and darling Tom, with his teasing pranks! and all these quiet, grave men and women whom we see in the present, where of old their youthful faces shone with a light that is not now,—how strange they seem to us who have been absent so long!

Are these the same trees under which we rhymed and sung? Is this the jessamine vine, the perfume of which lingers in memory, faint with sweetness

and damp with the dews of tender evenings? How commonplace all these things to strangers, how full of meaning to one for whom it is Memory-land, all golden with youth, hope and early dreams!

CONCERNING HOSPITALITY.

Did you ever go anywhere where the whole house seemed to be turned upside down in consequence of your unexpected coming? Where you were met with apologies and explanations, and a hurried and worried state of preparation began, continued, and progressed with unabated force? And by the time you were duly settled, did it not occur to you that you had no business there, that you were sorry you were there, that home was an altogether desirable locality, and that the uncertainty of a welcome at the door is about the saddest of uncertainties? Emerson says beautifully and quaintly of True Hospitality:

"I pray you, oh! excellent wife, cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for this man and woman that have alighted at our gate; or bed-chamber made ready at too great a cost; these things, if they are curious in them, they can get for a few shillings, in any village; but rather let this stranger see, if he will, in your looks, accents, and behavior, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, what he cannot buy at any price in any city, what he may well travel twenty miles, and dine sparingly, and sleep hardly, to behold." Let not the emphasis of hospitality be in bed and board; but let truth, and love, and honor, and courtesy, flow in the words.

A good dinner is a good thing in its way, but plain fare and courteous words and warm welcomes are better.

We "receive" nowadays, with stately formality and conventional decorum: We "speed our parting guest" of an hour with "Call again," in coldly civil terms. How different were the days of our grandmothers, who were instructed in the grand old virtue of being not forgetful to entertain strangers. Ah, those were days! Not that I remember them so distinctly, but the legends have come down to us, of huge and hospitable kitchens, the wide fireplace and shining dressers! In winter time the nuts and apples, the paring bee, and the quilting bee!

And this leads me to say that I will admit in one respect we are ahead of our grandmothers—we do not make dried apple pies! Not if I know it, will my descendants have it to say of me, (nor even is it to be recorded in a legend of me) that I ever set before one of them a dried apple pie! A late *Tribune* poet thus feelingly describes this tasteless and uncouth compound, and he has my sympathies:

DRIED APPLE PIES.

I loathe! abhor! detest! despise!
Abominate dried apple pies!
I like good bread, I like good meat,
Or anything that's fit to eat;
But of all the grub beneath the skies,
The poorest is dried apple pies.
Give me a toothache or sore eyes
In preference to such kind of pies.

The farmer takes his grariest fruit,
'Tis wormy, bitter, and hard to boot;
They leave the hull to make us cough,
And do not take half the peeling off.
Then on a dirty cord they're strung,
And from some chamber window hung;
And there they serve a roost for flies
Until they're ready to be made into pies.
Tread on my corns, or tell me lies,
But don't pass me dried apple pies.

Contributed Articles.

FOR THE KANSAS SPIRIT.

ODDS AND ENDS.

BY JAMES HANWAY.

There are many little jobs about a farm or orchard which are not in themselves difficult to perform, but which for some reason or another we undertake unwillingly. I have just finished a task of this kind, and feeling somewhat tired I take an hour's rest by penning a few reflections to my friend THE SPIRIT.

First, then, the task referred to: washing my apple trees with soft soap. This work I have, with perhaps a few exceptions, performed annually for the last sixteen years; and I am satisfied there is virtue in soap in preventing borers destroying your trees. I have frequently recommended the plan to others, and where they have adopted it have been impressed favorably by the results. Within the last year or two I have read recommendations of

like import in our agricultural journals—an evidence that others have found merit in the "soft soaping" process.

Entomologists inform us that in the month of May or the commencement of June the eggs which produce the borers are deposited in the bark of the tree; therefore in the month of May I take a quantity of our soft domestic soap, dilute it with a little water, and after scraping off the rough bark apply the mixture by rubbing it on with a shoe-brush from the ground to the branches.

That the insect tribe in Kansas, at least those which are destructive to fruit, are on the increase I think there can be no doubt. In 1856 I never saw a common house-fly; in 1857 there were a few—but only a few; now it would be safe to say there are no more in any State than in Kansas. In the first years of the settlement of Kansas, plums of a superior quality grew wild, and they were plentiful. For the last eight or nine years I have been attempting to grow some of the tame varieties, but I have given up all hopes of success. The trees are loaded with fruit this season, as usual; but the plums are just commencing to fall off, and by the time of ripening the curculio will be on hand to finish the few remaining. Peach trees are troubled more with the borer than they were ten years ago; hence I take it for granted our insect enemies are on the increase, and if we are to grow fruit successfully we must work the harder and not neglect our trees.

The question was asked, I remember, some eight or nine years ago by some one from Wyandotte, "whether grafted or budded peach trees would yield fruit in Kansas." The almost universal experience has certainly been unfavorable to the budded varieties. In an article some years since I stated that so far as my experience went they were a failure. A nurseryman replied through the press, saying that he was astonished that I should recommend the new-comer to put out good seedlings in place of the fancy varieties, and claimed, as a triumphant refutation of my advice, that he had sold grafted peaches as high as five dollars per bushel, thus virtually admitting that I had spoken correctly—for I take it as a self-evident fact that if budded fruit commands five dollars per bushel in the markets, the trees cannot be very productive.

But I am happy to state that fine budded fruit did much better last year, and I am still more pleased to know that the promise of the tender varieties is given better this year; and if they should continue to yield so in the future I shall be compelled to change my opinion in regard to the best kinds for cultivation in this State. But in such an event fruit growers need not expect to receive five dollars per bushel, for even the very finest peaches.

The "Hale's Early" last year commenced to rot on one side about the time of ripening; but as similar complaint was made against it in the Eastern States, there can be no just grounds for assuming that locality had any effect in producing the rot.

Here is a question which has two sides to it: A farmer had a crop of fall wheat; he ploughed it up early this spring and sowed spring wheat on the same ground; his neighbor, who desired to plant corn in an adjoining field, remonstrated with him, saying the chinch bug would breed in the spring wheat and after harvest they would leave the stubble and destroy his corn crop. The chinch bug has already made its appearance in the wheat and also in the young corn, and the prospect now is the corn will be destroyed. Similar cases occur every year. In fact, my knowledge of the little pest is of such a nature that before I would plant corn adjoining a field of spring wheat, I should consider it a matter of economy to leave the ground uncultivated.

You stated in a recent number, Mr. SPIRIT, that "in some portions of England it is a legal offence for a man to let weeds go to seed." Is it not a greater offence for a man to raise such a crop as to make the chances nine in ten that it will be the means of destroying the crops of his neighbors? I think the question is one which is worthy of consideration.

Just as I had finished the above, a neighbor who had been reading THE SPIRIT laid it down, saying as he did so, "I wish I could afford to take it." I proposed to him to assist me to hunt out the borers in my peach trees and I would send for it for him. He agreed to it, and so you have secured an additional subscriber through the necessity of the war on this little insect.

The Farm.

HOLY FLOWERS.

Ah! simple-hearted piety, In former days such flowers could see The peasant, wending to his toil, Beheld them deck the leafy soil; They sprung around his cottage door; He saw them on the heathy moor; Within the forest's twilight glade, Where the wild deer its covert made; In the green vale remote and still, And gleaming on the ancient hill. The days are distant now—gone by With the old times of minstrelsy; When, unblest with written lore, Were treasured up traditions hoar; And each still lake and mountain lone Had a stern legend of its own; And hall, and cot, and valley-stream, Were hallowed by the minstrel's dream. Then, musing in the woodland nook, Each flower was a written book, Recalling, by memorial quaint, The holy deed of martyr'd saint; The patient faith, which, unsubdued, Grew mightier, tried through fire and blood. One blossom, mid its leafy shade, The virgin's purity portray'd; And one, with cup all crimson-dyed, Spoke of a Savior crucified; And rich the store of holy thought That little forest-flower brought, Doctrine and miracle, what'er We draw from books, was treasured there; Faith, in the wild woods tangled bound, A blessed heritage had found; And Charity and Hope were seen In the lone isle, and wild ravine. Then pilgrims, through the forest brown, Slow journeying on from town to town, Halting 'mong mosses green and dank, Breathed each a prayer before he drank From waters by the pathway side; Then duly, morn and eventide, Before those ancient crosses grey, Now mould'ring silently away, Aged and young devoutly bent In simple prayer—how eloquent! For each good gift man then possessed Demanded blessing, and was blest. What though in our pride's selfish mood We hold those times as dark and rude, Yet give we, from our wealth of mind, More grateful feeling, or refined? And yield we unto Nature aught Of loftier, or of holier thought, Than they who gave sublimest power To the small spring, and simple flower?

THE FARMER.

No calling is more independent than that of the farmer. No matter how stocks may fluctuate, what panics may occur in the money markets, he has, independent of all these, the necessities and many of the luxuries of life—many luxuries, indeed, which wealth cannot buy—a sound mind, a strong and healthy body, sweet sleep and contentment, off-springs of health-giving labor and quiet life. Yet with all these advantages, no calling is carried on with less system, (we speak of the masses) less thought, study and maturity of plans, and consequently no class is more imposed upon. If the farmer, with all the advantages of his calling, would add system to his labors, and correctness of action in his transactions, instead of being looked down upon, as is too often the case, by the more genteel (?) professions, he would, in truth, be the "lord of the manor," as he is the bone and sinew of the nation. There is a plain road which leads directly to this position for the farmer, and that is, concert of action. Merchants have their boards of trade and their meetings on "change," printers their typographical unions, teachers their associations and institutions; the various mechanics their respective unions—all the trades and professions have means of securing harmony of action, while the farmer, single handed and alone, not knowing, practically speaking, what his nearest neighbor is doing, with no system of concerted effort, must combat all these united influences, for they all depend upon him for their daily bread; and is it any wonder that he comes out of the battle of life with colors trailing in the dust. Is it retorted that the farmer has his agricultural fairs and cattle shows? What are they? Too often mere exhibitions of accidental prodigies, controlled frequently by the other professions, in which premiums are paid for slow mules, and feats of equestrianism, where not a single idea is interchanged in regard to saving labor, increasing the yield of crops, advancing the value of farm products, improving the condition of the farm and its soil, and elevating the farmer himself. What the farmer wants is system in his labor, experiment and improvement. Farmers should form societies, having at least semi-annual meetings, not for the purpose of mere useless exhibition; but for the purpose of comparing notes, giving the result of their experiments, and laying plans for the future, taking into account all their labor and expense—the given cost of products, that reasonable gains may be put upon them. How often are farm products sold for less than the actual cost of production—the farmer and his family toiling life away, and receiving for their labor no just recompense, and so it will ever be while the farmer is content to work single handed, without regard to his own or neighbor's interests, taking no note of his own operations, and having scarcely a thought ahead. The time is past when all the thinking, and all the writing, and all the speaking must be done by the professions. Every farmer should be his own thinker and his own actor,

and those thoughts and actions should be directed to the success of his calling.

Would the trades and professions look with jealousy upon such a movement? They would have no cause for jealousy. Their own prosperity would be secured by it. Tell us the condition and business habits of the farmers of a community, and we will tell you the condition of the trades and professions of that community.

As the farmers prosper, so will those around them prosper. All are alike interested in the thrift of the agricultural classes. Let the farmers be true to themselves then, no longer content to drag along in the plodding furrows of the ancients, but come forth as the men they are, and regulate and control their own glorious calling.

NECESSITY AND PROFIT OF KEEPING SHEEP.

C. L. Flint, Esq., of Massachusetts, in an address at Martha's Vineyard Fair, spoke as follows on the above subjects: He did not mean to imply that sheep husbandry may not be made equally profitable, when followed intelligently as a special object of attention. It has its ups and downs, like any other special pursuit, but in the long run it may be made as profitable as any other branch of farming. And, indeed, where grain growing is adopted as a leading pursuit, as it often is at the West, it becomes almost necessary to unite sheep husbandry with it as another permanent interest.

Sheep husbandry, intelligently followed, may be made to keep up the fertility of a farm that is constantly liable to exhaustion from the continual growth and sale of grain. Sheep, also, can be made to work up the surplus straw on the farm, which should go into the sheep-yard, to be trodden down into a rich and very valuable manure. In England, a country that offers us many valuable lessons in progressive agriculture, it is considered an important and essential element in an improved system of farming. Work it up into manure, therefore, and apply it to the corn crop. By means of sheep, or well selected cattle, you may maintain the fertility of your lands, and, indeed, increase their productiveness.

PRESERVATION OF FENCE POSTS.

Any kind of timber, when employed for fence-posts, becomes more than twice as durable if allowed to become thoroughly seasoned before setting in the ground. The durability of seasoned posts may be promoted, so as to make them last an age, by the application of a heavy coat of coal tar to the portion buried in the earth, and a few inches above the surface of the ground. Some farmers set the ground end in hot tar, and let it boil fifteen minutes. When cool cover with coal tar thickened with ground slate or ground brick; the boiling stiffens the albumen and causes the pores to absorb the tar. The coating prevents the action of moisture.

But this treatment of green posts would do very little good, and, perhaps mischief. A boiling in lime-water is also beneficial. Timber that is first water-logged and then well dried, lasts well; because the water soaks out the acid that hastens the decay. Others contend that the better way is to season the post well before setting; and when the post hole is filled within ten inches of the surface of the ground, to apply a heavy coat of tar and fill up with earth.

As fence posts usually decay first near the surface of the ground, it is only necessary to protect the post a few inches above the surface, and about a foot below it. The timber begins to decay, usually, on the surface of the posts. Therefore, if the surface can be protected by some antiseptic material, posts will last a life-time. Many kinds of timber will not last five years if put in the ground while green.

BUCOLIC BREVITIES.

More than 1,000 coons were drowned in the recent high floods at Mintos Island, Oregon. The beef of an average Texan, if the bones are taken out, can be salted away in the horns. Bad cooking on the part of the wife is held by a Texas judge to be good ground for divorce. Sixty thousand acres of land in Florida were recently purchased for one and a half cents an acre. The Webster place in Marshfield, Mass., is advertised to be sold at auction for non-payment of taxes. Chickens under two weeks old should be fed as often as once in two hours, and fed no more than they will eat up clean each time. Butter is now brought to the East from California, enveloped in linen and packed in brine. Within two years butter made in the East was sent to California. A log was recently cut in Greenbush, Michigan, which contained nearly 10,000 feet, board measure, of lumber. It was 96 feet long and 46 inches in diameter in the centre. Somebody tells the Scientific American of a way to clear a well of carbonic acid gas. It is to lower a red hot iron to the water, so as to produce a little steam. The vapor instantly absorbs the gas. A Californian, who has raised figs for the last ten years, says that the white Smyrna fig can be grown and cured as well in that State as in Smyrna, or any of the countries on the Mediterranean. It has been proposed in the French Assembly to advance the price of tobacco 25 per cent. It now yields the government, which there has the monopoly of tobacco, an internal revenue of \$38,000,000. A half century ago Ohio superabounded in woods, and now the Legislature proposes to encourage the cultivation of forest trees. First destruction and then reconstruction is often the order in our reckless civilization. The rural villages of England are usually considered the homes of ideal purity and health, but statistics show that London is twice as innocent and twice as healthy, in proportion to its numbers, as the country districts.

W. A. H. HARRIS, NOTARY PUBLIC, REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT, NEGOTIATOR OF LOANS AND GENERAL BROKER, Improved Farms, City Property and Unimproved Lands for Sale. Personal Attention Given to Making Collections, Paying Taxes, &c., for non-Residents. OFFICE 51 MASSACHUSETTS STREET, OVER CREW AND HADLEY'S.

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE! FRANKLIN, Philadelphia. ANDES, Cincinnati. NORTH AMERICA, SPRINGFIELD, Philadelphia. Massachussetts. KANSAS, Leavenworth. CASH CAPITAL REPRESENTED, OVER \$10,000,000. JOHN CHARLTON, CHAS. A. LONG, CHARLTON & LONG, Office Over Simpson's Bank, Front Room.

THE KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY. Connects at Kansas City Union Depot with THE GREAT THROUGH PASSENGER ROUTE, The Old Reliable HANNIBAL, ST. JOSEPH, KANSAS CITY & QUINCY SHORT LINE EAST! THE ONLY LINE RUNNING 6 FAST EXPRESS TRAINS Between the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, over Iron Bridges, with Pullman Sleeping Palaces and Palace Day Coaches from Kansas City to Quincy, Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati, WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS. Connecting at Quincy Union Depot with Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, and Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroads to all points East, North and South.

SEE WHAT THEY ARE! The most elegant and sumptuous Through Drawing Room Sleeping Palaces and Day Coaches run in the World. Trains supplied with all modern improvements to contribute to Comfort, Speed and Safety. The Largest and most convenient Depots and Through Baggage Arrangements in the United States. The great rivers all bridged, avoiding all transfers and ferrage; securing to Passengers East the utmost economy. The Shortest and Quickest, consequently Cheapest route; therefore, when going East, all who are posted buy tickets at Kansas Pacific Ticket Offices, or at Kansas City Union Depot, via Quincy, Hannibal & St. Joseph Short Line, as all our connections are direct and perfect, with

THE BEST ROUTE IN AMERICA. BAGGAGE CHECKED TO ALL POINTS. Ask for Tickets via QUINCY and Hannibal & St. Joseph Short Line, THE BEST ROUTE. P. B. GROAT, Gen'l Ticket Agent. GEO. H. NETTLETON, Gen'l Sup't.

"HOW TO GO EAST." By the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Burlington Route. "Though last not least," is an adage as true as it is old, and its truth is again exemplified by the completion of the New Line to the East, via Creston and Burlington, which, though the last, may be called the best route in the West. The Line consists of the Kansas City, Saint Joseph and Council Bluffs R. E., with two daily trains from Kansas City, through Atchison, Leavenworth and St. Joseph to the Missouri State Line, there connecting with the Burlington Route, which leads direct to Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Logansport, and Columbus—through cars are being run to all these points. This line is well built, thoroughly equipped with every modern improvement, including Pullman's Sleeping and Dining Cars, and no where else can the passenger so completely depend on a speedy, safe and comfortable journey. The Burlington Route has admirably answered the query, "How to go East," by the publication of an interesting and truthful document, containing a valuable and correct Map, which can be obtained free of charge by addressing General Passenger Agent B. & M. H. B., Burlington, Iowa.

OPEN TO INDIAN TERRITORY. THE LEAVENWORTH, LAWRENCE & GALVESTON RAILROAD LINE

Hope by furnishing first-class accommodation in every respect, by strict attention to the comfort and safety of passengers, and by lowering their freight rates as fast as increasing business will warrant it, to deserve and receive a fair share of patronage, and to promote and increase the settlement of the country along its line. On and after January 1st, 1873, trains will run from Lawrence and Kansas City as follows:

Table with columns: Leave, Express, Accommodation, Night Exp. Rows include Lawrence, Baldwin, Kansas City, Olathe, Garnett, Humboldt, Toga, Thayer, Cherryvale, Independence, Coffeyville, Parker.

Table with columns: Leave, Express, Accommodation, Night Exp. Rows include Parker, Independence, Coffeyville, Thayer, Humboldt, Toga, Garnett, Lawrence, Baldwin, Kansas City, Olathe, Independence, Coffeyville, Parker.

ALL TRAINS CARRY PASSENGERS. Night Express north will run daily, Saturdays excepted. All other trains will run daily, Sundays excepted.

CONNECTIONS: At Kansas City with connecting roads for points East and North. At Lawrence with Kansas Pacific trains East and West. At Ottawa with stages for Pomona, Quenemo, Lyndon and Osage. At Humboldt with stages for Eureka, Eldorado, Augusta and Douglas. At Toga with M., K. & T. R. R. for points North and South. At Thayer with stages for Neodesha, Fredonia and New Albany. At Cherryvale with stages for Parsons. At Independence with stages for Elk City, Longton, Peru, Elk Falls, Tisdale, Winfield and Arkansas City. At Parker with stages for Chetopa.

500,000 ACRES OF LAND Are offered for sale by this Company in the valley of the Neosho and its tributaries. For further information apply to CHAS. B. PECK, Gen'l Freight and Ticket Agent, Lawrence.

JANUARY, 1872. KANSAS PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The favorite short line and only direct all-rail route TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST. NO TEDIIOUS OMNIBUS OR FERRY TRANSFERS BY THIS ROUTE.

NO LAY-OVER SATURDAY OR SUNDAY. Express trains run daily. All others daily except Sunday. TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING EAST:

Table with columns: Express, Accommodation, Mail. Rows include Lawrence, Kansas City, Quincy, Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati.

Close connections are made at the Kansas City, State Line and Union Depots for all points North, East and South. TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING WEST:

Table with columns: Express, Mail, Topeka Accommodation. Rows include Lawrence, Kansas City, Quincy, Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati.

MAKING CLOSE CONNECTIONS AS FOLLOWS: At Topeka for Burlington, Emporia, Cottonwood Falls, Florence, Newton, Wichita, &c. At Junction City for Council Grove, &c. At Carson with the Southern Overland Mail & Express Co.'s daily line of coaches for Pueblo, Trinidad, Las Vegas, Ft. Union and Arizona. At Denver with passenger and express coaches for Georgetown, &c., and with Colorado Central Railroad for Central City, Golden City, &c. At Cheyenne for Ogden, Salt Lake City, Elko, Reno, San Francisco, and all points in California and the Pacific Coast. Pullman Palace Cars are attached to all express trains and run through between Kansas City, Denver and Cheyenne without change. Remember this is the great through line, and there is no other direct all-rail route to all points East and West. Be sure to ask for tickets via Kansas Pacific Railway, and purchase them of W. D. WETHERSHELL, Ticket Agent, at the Depot, or of J. C. HORTON, City Office, corner room under Eldridge House. BEVERLEY R. KEIM, General Ticket Agent, Kansas City, Missouri.

ON TIME! MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILROAD!

The Old Reliable & Popular Through Express Route TO SAINT LOUIS, AND ALL POINTS EAST! NORTH! SOUTH!

FROM SAINT LOUIS TO NEW YORK AND OTHER PRINCIPAL EASTERN CITIES.

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILROAD IS EQUIPPED WITH ELEGANT DAY COACHES! PULLMAN'S PALACE SLEEPERS! MILLER'S SAFETY PLATFORM! THE PATENT STEAM BRAKE! An equipment unequalled by any other line in the West. TRY IT! TRY IT! TRY IT!

E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Missouri. A. A. TALMAGE, Gen'l Sup't. SMITH & HAMPTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

The Home.

THE WITHERED BUD.

And thou didst keep the bud I gave,
Amid that gay and glittering throng,
Didst as some sacred relic save
Its pale and blighted leaves, though long
Of fragrance and of hue bereft,
Yet when that rose was fresh and fair,
Upon thy heart its bloom I left,
And mine now thrills to find it there.
Tis strange that memory often weaves
Her spell around a ruined flower,
And from the heap of withered leaves
Will summon, by her subtle power,
Dim, spectral shadows of the past,
Some sad, some beautiful, and yet
One look upon the bright we cast,
And cling to those which bring regret.
Friendship!—tis like the fitting beam
Which seems to build a rosy fire
Within the iceberg's heart—we dream
Of warmth, but, when the rays expire,
Find only there a frozen isle,
And transient as that golden glow,
Is—ah! too oft—the sunny smile
We trust—when heart lies cold below.

The smooth, soft sheen, the silver foil,
Which makes life's mirror bright and fair,
An artful hand may quickly spoil,
And leave the glass transparent there.
By envy, or by bitter hate,
The love we trust is oft destroyed,
And seeking still its light, too late
We turn, and find a chilling void.

Yet, like the Resurrection flower,
Which, rescued from th' Egyptian's tomb,
When moistened by a gentle shower,
Its wondrous beauty still will bloom;
We sometimes find a heart to prize,
Which changeless still through grief and years,
Will, like that buried flower, arise,
And brighten in the midst of tears.

BEST OF ALL.

The world has very little it can give
To make us happy; all its precious things—
What men call precious—and for which they live,
To a sad heart are worthless offerings.
For what are gems, and what is tawny gold,
And rarest spices from sweet Indian blooms,
And silken fabrics shimmering fold on fold—
The costliest products of the Eastern looms?
They cannot save the soul a single pain—
Or to the weary heart bring hope again.

What is the flash of wit—the saloon's glow?
The wine may flash and leap and sparkle up
From marble tables, white as wintry snow,
And brim blood red the gold encrusted cup—
The air may languish, filled with perfume sweet,
Etruscan vases burn with roses red—
And velvet carpets, sinking 'neath the feet,
Give back no echo from the stateliest tread;
But human hearts crave more than this;
Splendor alone can never give us bliss.

Far more we prize a gentle, loving touch—
The mute caress of fingers on the hair—
A low word spoken—ah! how very much
These little tokens do to lessen care!
It matters little if our homes be bare
Of luxury, and what the world calls good,
If only we have one true spirit there,
By whom our better selves are understood—
Where deepest heart throbs swell for us alone—
With whom in thoughts and wishes we are one.

WEDDED LOVE.

There comes a time when the maiden departs
From her father's house. She is called; she answers,
and goes forth. Ah! how many visions of angels
have there been; but they were not gods. How
many have gone out, walking on flowers a little
way, but soon have found the flowers changed to
thorns. How many have gone out from their
father's house, borne on the seraphic experience of
love, scarcely touching the ground for joyfulness,
to find little by little, that love flowed away like
a summer's brook, and left in its place but the bare
channel and the gravel. How many have gone out
to pursue a fiction, which perished faster than the
snow melts in the handling!

And yet every maiden must go forth in her appointed time. Blessed are they who thus going, in the very first day, behold, as it were, God's ladder between heaven and earth, and God's angels ascending and descending, and behind, and above all, God himself! See to it, then, you who are going, and you that are gone—see to it that your earliest plans in the married life, your first hopes, include a true love to God and a true purpose of serving him. It is not enough that you love your husband. He is your head, in the Lord. He stands, for the hour, as it were, interpreting to you God's love; but he is not God. Otherwise your ladder will be upon the ground, too short to reach farther than the storm-cloud, and ere long the winds will blow it over. Of all the sad things in this world, I think the saddest is the leaf that tells what love meant to be—and the turning of the leaf, to tell what love has been. One, all blossoms, the other ashes; one, all smiles and gladness; the other all tears and sadness. Nothing is so beautiful as the temple that love builds; nothing is so miserable as the service of the temple, if God be not in it. A young maiden friend, love is not a passion, but a growth. The heart is a lamp, with just oil enough to burn for an hour. If there be no oil to put in again, it will go out. God's grace is the oil that fills the lamp of love. If there be one thing above all others that every woman should say to herself, in the beginning of her married life, it is this: "I cannot be respected and loved, as I must needs be, to be happy, unless I can bring something

more than myself. It must be God in me that shall maintain me in that dignity and fullness of influence and impressiveness that shall win and keep my husband's love." A godless woman entering into the marriage relation, goes as a lamb to the slaughter; wreaths of flowers may be around her neck, but the knife is not far off.

Desecration of love is the saddest thing on earth. There is nothing, it seems to me, that touches the contemplative heart more than this; to see what love might be, if its early days be prophets of possibility, and then see what it is. More than for anything else in the world, love fails for want of food, and no other food is there for love but goodness. Love can no more burn without goodness, than the flame can without fuel. The sorrows that must go with you through all your life, or break constantly upon you, somewhere, cannot be borne without God's ministering angels. As your household grows around you, and your children begin to feel the tides of life, and you become, in turn, their guides, as your parents were yours, you will find that no one can bear life well who has not got somewhere, the present "help in time of trouble."

If there be anything that young wedded love should have as its first vision, it should be a vision of a ladder between the earth and heaven, and the angels of God ascending and descending, and God over all, blessing it. Then there is hope. Begin your household life—begin your wedded life with a firm hold upon God, and purity, and heaven, and there is hope for you; otherwise sad is your fate!

Blessed are they whose visions, as they leave the watch-care and instructions of their father and mother, are of angels, ascending and descending; who accept the vision, and in their strivings for prosperity and wisdom, vow as Jacob did:

"If God will be with me, and will keep me in this way that I go; and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house in peace, than shall the Lord be my God."

LITTLE THINGS AND LITTLE PEOPLE.—It is of small things that a great life is made up; and he who will acknowledge that no life is great save that which is built up of great things, will find little in Bible characters to admire or copy. Little things and little people have often brought great things to pass. The large world in which we exist is made up of little particles as small as the sand on the sea-shore. The vast sea is composed of small drops of water. The little busy bees, how much honey they gather? Do not be discouraged because you are little. A little star shines brightly in the sky on a dark night, and may be the means of saving many a poor sailor from shipwreck; and a little Christian may do a great deal of good if he or she will try. There is nothing like trying.—Dr. Chalmers.

GOLD DUST.

Pleasure is precarious, but virtue is immortal. No enterprise is great that is not morally good. Fair dealing is the bond and cement of society. A passionate man scourgeth himself with his own scorpions. Good company and good conversation are the sinews of virtue. We should not retain the memory of faults we once have forgiven.

Hard words have never taught wisdom, nor does truth require them. The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

The name of the architect who builds castles in the air is To-morrow, and Hope lays the foundation.

A tired man was asked what he considered a comfort, and he replied: "A pillow comes under this head."

Either the future or the past is written in every face, and makes us, if not melancholy, at least mild and gentle.

Patience is the art of waiting; time passes quickly with him who hopes for better days and lives for the morrow.

Without courage, said Sir Walter Scott, there cannot be truth, and without truth there cannot be any other virtue.

Good is slow; it climbs. Evil is swift; it descends. Why should we marvel that it makes great progress in a short time.

To do readily what we ought to do, when we ought to do it, and as we ought to do it, are the characteristics of wise and happy minds.

Nature is a book of sweet and glowing purity, and on every illuminated page the excellence and goodness of God are divinely portrayed.

The intellect is superior to the physical system. While the world lasts, the sun will gild the mountain tops before it shines upon the plain.

Filial gratitude is an amiable trait wherever found; it should be cherished by every possible means, and will meet its appropriate reward.

Our title to things in this world is poor, at best. And yet how many of us act as though a warrant deed covered all possessions—as though what we hold we have beyond any power to dispossess.

Men who, to support a creed, would shake our trust in the calm, deliberate and distinct decisions of our national and moral powers, endanger religion more than its open foes, and forge the deadliest weapon for the infidel.

I never yet heard man or woman much abused that I was not inclined to think the better of them, and to transfer my suspicions or dislikes to the person who appeared to take delight in pointing out the defects of a fellow creature.

A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture lost spirits.

The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to your opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of her son; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity; to God, obedience.

SAMUEL POOLE. EDEN POOLE. J. VAN AMRINGE.

S. POOLE & CO.,

PORK PACKERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PROVISION DEALERS,

SUGAR CURED HAMS,

SMOKED SHOULDERS,

CLEAR SIDES,

PICKLED PORK,

KETTLE RENDERED LEAF LARD,

FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS,

SAUSAGE MEAT, AND

SUGAR CURED CORN BEEF,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

Corner Massachusetts and Winthrop Streets,

UNDER LIBERTY HALL,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

notif

H. J. RUSHMER,

SIGN OF THE BIG SPECTACLES,

OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE,

— Dealer in —

WATCHES, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS,

SILVERWARE.

FINE JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS.

— ALSO —

MARBLE SLATE MANTELS, GRATES, &c.

STEINWAY

— and other —

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

THE BEST STOCK,

— and —

THE BEST TERMS IN KANSAS.

NO. 37 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

not-ly

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

YATES' COLUMN.

\$100.00 REWARD

Will be paid to any one finding a single grain of Black Antimony, Arsenic, or any other poisonous mineral in

YATES' IMPROVED CONDITION POWDER.

This is the only powder in the market which does not contain some of the above named poisons. It is strictly a vegetable compound, and especially adapted to the various diseases to which horses are subject, viz: Hide Bound, Distemper, Poll Evil, Scratches, Fistula, Mange, Rheumatism, Yellow Water, Stiff Complaint, Heaves, Loss of Appetite, Inward Strains, Fatigue from Labor, Botts, Worms, Coughs, Colds, &c.

Also Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry Diseases Cured by it.

Price, 25 Cents Per Package.

YATES' IMPROVED

VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS.

The Surest Cure for Billiouness, Constipation, Headache, Fevers, and all other diseases peculiar to a malarious climate.

THEY ARE THE BEST AGUE PREVENTIVE.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

YATES' COMPOUND

SYRUP TOLU, SQUILLS & HONEY

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, First Stages of Consumption, &c., is positively unequalled in the known world.

Price, 50 Cents and \$1.00 per Bottle.

YATES' FRENCH COUGH CANDY.

YATES' GLYCERINE AND CAMPHOR ICE,

For Chapped Lips and Hands and irritated surfaces.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

YATES' IMPROVED

PATENT FLY AND MOUSE TRAP.

The greatest novelty of the age, and the most effectual cure for the pests. Put up in Bottles and in Sheets.

Price, 25c per Bottle, 10c per Sheet.

THE EMPIRE BAKING POWDER.

— For making —

Biscuits, Cakes, Rolls, Muffins, Pastry, and all kinds cooking. Hotels and families will find it to their interest to use the Empire Baking Powder.

Samples Free.

Liberal Discounts will be Given to Dealers on all the Above Articles.

G. W. W. YATES,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRUGGIST,

Sole proprietor and manufacturer of the above articles.

No. 100 Massachusetts Street,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

THE PULPIT.

Among all the agencies employed to move and mould the masses of men, none exceeds the pulpit in importance or influence.

Such is the pulpit in essence and ideal; but what is it as a practical fact? Is it the force in society which it ought to be and which it might be?

But there are many men in the pulpit of average ability with the average of other professions, who still seem to accomplish less in the world than their abilities would warrant.

STUPIDITY is another difficulty. A great many preachers are intolerably stupid in the pulpit.

not speak eloquently he may speak earnestly, and the result of our observation is that an audience will pardon almost any fault in a public speaker sooner than stupidity.

SAMENESS is another defect of modern preaching. There is no variety. It is one thing over and over.

"An evangelical discourse," it has been said, "is not a sermon, but a system; and this system, running along the whole line of theology, from the fall of man in Eden to his beatification in heaven, or his perdition in hell, is jumbled into half an hour's or an hour's declamation, repeated from Sunday to Sunday, and from church to church, without novelty of argument or freshness of illustration, until the mind droops in very weariness, and the ears grow tired of the sound."

The mission of the pulpit, like that of the gospel, is a mission of love. Its business is to instruct the ignorant, to comfort the troubled, to direct the doubting, to encourage the faint, to win, to warn, to persuade men to be reconciled to God.

THE GERMAN EMIGRANTS MEN OF MEANS.

The emigration movement which has assumed such considerable proportions in Germany, especially in Mecklenburg and certain parts of East Prussia, has been the subject of a brief debate in the German Parliament.

HUMAN CENSURE.

There are those who have so morbid a fear of this, that they are prevented from doing what their own consciences approve. This is wrong, "loving the praise of men more than the praise of God."

But while this is so, and a certain regard for man's judgment is proper and commendable, no one should set such a value upon it as through fear of public opinion to shrink from duty or incur the reproaches of conscience.

he may be subjected in taking this course. Favor is deceitful and often unproductive; the judgments of men are conflicting, fallible, and often false; if men are censors they are self-constituted censors, without divine authority; and their frowns and themselves are passing away.

What We Know About It.

A friend who is anxious to keep up with the fashions wants to know whether "tall silk hats are the most fashionable, how long they have been worn," &c. Also, whether "every man who wears a white hat is supposed to be a Greeley man."

BUTTER MAKER.—In answer to your question as to what makes the difference in the value of most Western butter and Eastern butter, we can hardly do better than to quote a little paragraph which we find in the local column of one of our most enterprising and able exchanges, the Eldorado Times:

INQUIRER.—"It would appear from that readable article of yours concerning the death of a favorite horse, that you believe in the immortality of animals. Do you? And if so, why?"

"So live that when the summons comes to join The innumerable caravan which moves To that mysterious realm where each shall take His chamber in the silent halls of death."

Meanwhile it is pleasant to see that our pleasant fancy meets a pleasant response from our old friend of the Rockland Gazette, way down in Maine:

"Our friend Kulloch, of the Kansas Spirit, has recently lost a family horse, the pet of his household and the perfection of her kind, and he devotes an entire column to her praise. It would seem, too, that he is a believer in the immortality of animals, for he says of his favorite, 'Our dear, gentle, lovely pastures' has gone, let us hope, to greener fields and fresher pastures."

A soldier wants to know if the late act of Congress gives land to soldiers without residing on it.

"That every private soldier or officer, who has served in the army of the United States during the recent rebellion for ninety days, or more, and who was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the government, including the troops mustered into the service of the United States by virtue of the third section of an act entitled 'An act making appropriations for completing the defenses of Washington, and for other purposes,' approved February 13, 1862, and every seaman, marine, or officer who has served in the navy of the United States, or in the marine corps, during the rebellion, for ninety days, and was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the government, shall, on compliance with the provisions of an act entitled 'An act to secure homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain,' and the act amendatory thereof, as heretofore modified, be entitled to enter upon and receive patents for a quantity of public lands (not mineral) not exceeding one hundred and sixty acres, or one-quarter section, to be taken in compact form according to the subdivisions, including the alternate sections of public lands along the line of any railroad or other public work, not otherwise reserved or appropriated, and other lands subject to entry under the homestead laws of the United States."

That said homestead settler shall be allowed six months after locating his homestead within which to commence his settlement and homestead settler shall have served in the army, navy or marine corps aforesaid, shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect title, or if discharged on account of wounds received, or disability incurred in the line of duty, then the term of enlistment shall be deducted

from the time heretofore required to perfect title, without reference to the length of time he may have served: Provided, however, That no patent shall issue to any homestead settler who has not resided upon, improved and cultivated his said homestead for a period of at least one year after he shall commence his improvements as aforesaid.

It is not strange that this recent amendment to the Homestead Act, under which the veterans of our late army and navy can secure free homesteads of 160 acres near the lines of the great land grant railroads, by one or two years' residence, is attracting much attention among the soldiers and sailors. Colonies are forming in many parts of the country for the purpose of taking advantage of the new law, while at the same time reaping all the advantages of moving West in organized communities.

"Will you please tell me how to cure a hen from eating her eggs?" K. D. Answer. Give her something else to eat.

ASSESSOR.—"I am much bothered to know how to make my returns to the assessor. I know that I am making nothing on my farm, but growing poorer every year. And yet my return seems to make it appear differently. Do you think the questions are well arranged for a simple minded person to comprehend?" Answer. No. At least we never could. We commend to our troubled friend as a model the case of a fancy farmer who sent in the following truthful report of his agricultural operations to the assistant assessor of the revenue tax: "Mr. K., my farming operations I have to report as follows: My cattle have eaten up my crops, and my hired men have eaten up my cattle."

LECOMPTON.—Can I raise a young colt on cow's milk, and should it be given clear, or how?" Answer. As our friend "Leocompton" is a new subscriber, he did not probably read our afflictions upon this same point. Still we have raised colts on cow's milk, though we have found it a little difficult. A similar question is propounded in the last number of Colman's Rural World, and the answer is perhaps as good a one as could be given:

"Yes, a colt may be raised very easily in the way you propose. Add a little sugar to the cow's milk and dilute it somewhat with water. After a while add a fresh egg to each day's food. The colt must be fed often and but little at a time. As soon as the colt begins to eat, give fresh grass and clean oats, and it will do very well. As soon as it eats well, the sugar and eggs may be omitted, and milk and water or skimmed milk substituted."

LETTER FROM RICHMOND.

EDITOR SPIRIT: Hoping that it will not prove entirely uninteresting to the readers of your excellent paper, I write a few items from our section of the country, as we have had but little to say heretofore about the present and future prospects of our town.

Richmond is a station on the L. L. & G. R. R., fourteen miles south of Ottawa. It is located on a beautiful rolling prairie near the south line of Franklin county. It was named in honor of the gentleman who a few days ago made a contract with the great revivalist (Mr. Hammond) to meet him in a better country. We hope however he will not be called upon to fulfill his part of the agreement for many years hence, as I do not see how we could spare him. We are naturally a selfish people anyway, and will hold onto him as long as we can.

The only drawback to our town heretofore has been the scarcity of water. This difficulty we expect soon to surmount. We are now making arrangements to sink a well, and expect in a short time to be able to give the weary traveller who comes to sojourn among us a drink of pure and sparkling water. We should have had it down before this, but concluded to take THE SPIRIT'S advice and not bother our heads about water, so long as the surface of the earth was covered with it. Water is all the drink however we will agree to furnish. Persons coming to this place will find the beverage commonly known as whisky rather a scarce article. We would advise the man who said that water would do well enough as an occasional drink but he would prefer whisky for constant use, to steer his craft clear of this port. He might get like the man in Tennessee who stopped in a town where the prohibitory law was in force and sent his servant to the drug store with a prescription for a pint of whisky, signing his name with the M. D. attached, but who subsequently informed the druggist that the M. D. did not mean that he was a Doctor of Medicine, but that he was "mighty dry."

We have one store here doing a thriving business. Mr. G. W. Harshburger, the gentlemanly and accommodating merchant, is a thorough business man and knows how to handle goods and deal with customers. Such men as he always succeed in business. One blacksmith-shop is also doing a lively business. Our school, under the management of Miss M. J. Garrott—a young lady of fine talent—is in a very prosperous condition.

I have been a resident of this part of the county for over six years and have never seen such evidences of prosperity as during the past few months. Many of our farmers have purchased agricultural implements and farming tools of the best manufacture, showing that they mean business and no longer intend to farm on the halves as some of them have done heretofore. The prospect for a corn and oat crop could not be better. The majority of our farmers are now ploughing their corn the second time. It is true we have some drones among us who have just finished planting, but they are few and far between in this section of the country.

The wheat crop in this county is almost a complete failure, but with the prospect for an abundant harvest otherwise we should not complain. In regard to fruit I would say there is a prospect of an abundance of all kinds.

But the growing weeds in my corn admonish me to drop my pen and pick up my hoe; and confidentially speaking, Mr. Editor, I expect I am better fitted for the use of the latter than the former. Let that be as it may, one thing I know: it requires all my energy to subdue these ugly weeds, even with the assistance of the boys, and to do so I assure you it keeps us all as busy as a bee.

KANSAS AGRICULTURAL NEWS AND NOTES.

The Hutchinson correspondent of the Topeka Commonwealth says: "Crops are looking exceedingly well, and farmers are feeling very confident, especially those who were here to raise a crop last year. I have lived in Kansas five years, and never before have I seen such a general good stand of corn growing on the sod. In fact, the prospect appears to me one for Reno county to produce a large crop."

The Eureka correspondent of the same paper says: "The upland, once regarded by many of our farmers as entirely worthless, is now being farmed with great success; in fact it is far superior for wheat to the valley land. The reason is that these uplands are of a more calcareous nature. The ability of this upland for producing has been thoroughly tested in the southern part of the county the last four years, and never has it failed to grow a good crop when the neighbors in the valleys raised good crops."

The Manhattan Nationalist addresses the following note to farmers:

We wish to make the Nationalist indispensable to farmers in this region, and to that end shall publish all items of interest concerning them that come to our notice. We would be glad if every one would make it a point to inform us of every occurrence that may interest their neighbors. Information in regard to chinch bugs, cut worms, rust, mildew, blight, stock diseases, etc., should be sent to the Nationalist.

The Nationalist further says that crop prospects continue to be good. The ground has been thoroughly saturated with water by the spring rains, and the warm weather which appears to have set in for good, is just what the farmers need.

The Columbus Independent says: "This season will far exceed the most sanguine expectations and hopes of the farmers a month or six weeks ago. In travelling over the county this week we find many fields of wheat that will make from fifteen to twenty bushels to the acre, and some even more. It is true also that there are many fields that will not yield five bushels per acre; but the prospect now is that we will have plenty of wheat in the county this year to keep us, and some to spare. Judging from the looks of the wheat heads, just now in bloom, if the weather continues favorable the berry will surpass last season in quality."

The Neodesha Citizen says that "oats are looking first rate: corn is nearly waist-high and promises a large yield" and "the wheat crop in that part of the State is looking exceedingly promising."

Per contra: The Fredonia Journal says: "The wheat crop of Wilson county will not be more than one-third of an average crop, taking the whole county."

The Journal also says: "In many parts of the county the young corn has rotted in the ground from the effects of the heavy rains, and the farmers have been compelled to replant."

The Burlington Patriot says that a trip to the south line of the county, the other day, revealed the pleasant fact that Coffey county is alive to good farm improvements. Over twenty new farm houses can be counted up and down the rich bottoms of Big creek, and large tracts of prairie have been plowed up and inclosed with fence for spring crops. A great deal of corn is being put in, and, considering the season, it looks remarkably well. Orchards and shade trees grace nearly every farm: an indication that our farmers appreciate the value of fruit and the beautiful.

The Iola Register is pleased at the spirit exhibited in Allen county concerning a fair: "The southern portion of the county was well represented last Saturday at the mass meeting in this city, to take some action in reference to holding a County Fair this fall. We are very much pleased to see the people of Iola and Humboldt lay aside their former jealousies and join hands in this enterprise which is for the benefit and advancement of the whole county."

Among the "Home Township" items in the Seneca Courier, we take this:

"Crops of all kinds are looking splendidly. Never saw them doing better. Oats in some fields are two feet in height; and as for corn, I never saw the like. A good many of the farmers have had trouble in getting the last part of their fields planted in time to commence plowing what they planted first. Stock of all kinds looks exceedingly well. Buyers are paying higher prices for cattle than they have for some time."

The Winfield Messenger boasts of "new potatoes in the market: wheat two feet high and looking lovely; butter of the best quality at 15 cents per pound," and adds: "The Agricultural Society is in a flourishing condition and bids fair to be a complete success. The farmers throughout the county are rallying to its support, and the interest that is being taken predicts that we have the right kind of farmers."

Judge Hanway of Lane has presented the Garnett Plaindealer with some very fine specimens of the Governor Wood cherry, a very tender and delicious variety. He has a good yield of them this year.

The Plaindealer also rejoices that strawberries, green peas, radishes, and quantities of other garden truck are very plenty this season, and comparatively cheap.

The Pomona correspondent of the Ottawa Journal says: "Our farmers are making the best use of the present good weather, and corn is being planted and tended to the utmost utter exclusion of the rights and interests of merchants and their wares. All I wish them is that their success may be in proportion to their untiring energy."

The first resolution passed at the Allen County Farmers' Convention is:

WHEREAS, The farmers of Kansas are being imposed upon by manufacturers and tradesmen generally, therefore be it Resolved, That in order to protect the farmers and advance their interests, we recommend that townships, counties, and the State, organize Farmers' clubs.

We clip a damp Winchester item from the Perry Times: As agriculture lies at the foundation of all home interests, allow us to say that we are this spring below par. Constant, heavy, damaging rains have discouraged our farmers. Large fields are lying unploughed, and will doubtless remain so this spring.

The Ottawa Leader justly considers it "a shame that Franklin county should be without an agricultural society." Perhaps it may be there, as it is in some other localities, that the trouble is not so much the lack of a Society as of an enterprising and united public sentiment to sustain it.

We infer from the following item from the Troy Republican that Doniphan county is blessed with a different style of Commissioners from Douglas:

"The Board donated \$200 from the funds of the county to the Doniphan County Agricultural Society."

The Fair of the Johnson County Agricultural and Mechanical Association will be held in Olathe on the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th days of September next. J. M. Giffin, the Secretary, informs the Mirror that no efforts will be spared to make this the best fair ever held in the county.

The next fair of the Kansas City Industrial Exposition and Agricultural Fair Association will be held September 23-28. Premiums offered amount to over \$15,000 in cash. For full particulars and premium list, address Daniel L. Hall, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

According to the Augusta Republican chinch and potato bugs have made their appearance in that vicinity.

Town Talk.

NOT FIT FOR THE LADIES.—The Editor of the Lawrence Democratic Standard attended the Grant Ratification Meeting in Liberty Hall last Saturday evening, and fills his paper with what purports to be reports of its proceedings. He speaks of our speech as "a piece of swelling nothingness." He alludes to our "haunting and deriding spirit." We take no issue with him in these criticisms. Our own opinion is perhaps as good as any that of the Editor of the Standard can be of it. It never ceases to be a wonder to us that the people appear to have an interest to hear us. But that is unimportant. The Editor however does make a charge against us which is not unimportant. "He said," referring to our speech, "Greeley was in such bad company that he would have to give him up, and to illustrate, 'tickled the ears of the groundlings' with a story which the presence of ladies would have compelled him to omit." The story we told was an old familiar campaign story concerning the man who died and bequeathed his flock of sheep to his two sons to be divided equally between them. In the flock was an old ram called "Ben" that was a great favorite with one of the boys. So the other selected all the scaly and scabby sheep and put them in one lot with "Ben" with them. The others were a lot by themselves. Calling upon his brother he told him to take his choice of the flocks. The boy looked them over—looked at "Ben" a long time—put his arms around him and said: "You've been a good old ram, Ben: we've been good friends: but you are in such scaly company that we must part." The application which we made is obvious. This is the story that "the presence of ladies would have compelled us to omit." If this charge is true then we must apologize to our lady readers and all others concerned, for the utterance in the speech, and the repetition in THE SPIRIT. But we are so confident that there was nothing indecent or improper in the story—unless the palpable lie contained in it—that we submit it to the judgment of our readers. They are able to decide between us and the Standard. Fair play is a jewel, gentlemen. Let us have it, however we may differ politically.

PLEASANT HILL EXCURSION.—The Union picnic excursion to Pleasant Hill on Thursday last was, as everybody knew it would be, a very pleasant and very successful affair. Nine passenger coaches were filled to their utmost capacity with as jolly a crowd as one could wish to see. The tenth car was filled with the good things provided for the picnic dinner. At a few minutes before 8 o'clock the train moved from the depot. Arriving at Pleasant Hill at 11 o'clock they were welcomed by the united Sunday Schools of that city headed by a fine brass band. A procession was formed consisting of eight schools, and marched to a grove half a mile from and overlooking the town, where Rev. George Miller of Pleasant Hill delivered a brief address of welcome to the Lawrence visitors, which was very happily responded to by Judge Thatcher. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Gardner of Lawrence, after which the whole congregation joined in singing "Coronation." About an hour was then spent in doing ample justice to the bountiful dinner provided by both the Lawrence and the Pleasant Hill people, after which fun and jollity were the order of the day until 4 o'clock, at which hour the train started on its return to Lawrence and arrived here at about 8 o'clock, and the excursionists returned to their homes tolerably tired, but contented and happy. The Lawrence people owe hearty thanks, which were heartily rendered in the resolutions which were passed at the grove, to the people of Pleasant Hill for the generous welcome received at their hands, and for their liberality, their thoughtful care and untiring efforts to make the occasion a happy one to their visitors. This occasion has created a new bond of fellowship and good will between these two thriving cities which we hope to see increased and strengthened by a visit from our Pleasant Hill neighbors at an early day. This excursion was excellently managed throughout, and we are glad to know that it was a success financially as well as numerically and socially.

CHEAP.—Kansas used to be a dear place to live in. But it is different now. Some things of course cost more than in the East. Pine lumber is higher than in Chicago. But Grovener & Redington sell it just as cheap as it can be sold, and live. Sugar and tea cost a little more than in St. Louis or Chicago, though but a little more to those who buy of Howard & Spencer. When you come to the substantial like beef, you can buy it better and cheaper at Poole's than anywhere in the world. If you are sick you can get cured at Yates' quicker and at less expense than at any other drug store we ever heard of—unless it is Morris & Crandall's, at Slosson's old stand. Be it dyspepsia or dysentery, or ouch, or colic, or worms, no matter what, Yates has got the preparation for you. We tried to buy a harness in New York, but found to our astonishment that Sands makes not only just as good ones as they can there, but a great deal cheaper. In the line of machinery, no single purchaser can begin to compete with those offering them for sale here. You can buy a Howe Sewing Machine cheaper of Jenkins at 125 Massachusetts street, or a Champion Mower and Reaper cheaper of Geo. W. Ogden or Geo. Schweitzer than you can at headquarters. And so it goes. We have not only got the most delightful country in the world to live in, but we can now live in it as cheaply as we could live anywhere. In such times as these, this is no mean consideration. For money is scarce, and men who want to live well, as all our people do, must try to learn where they can do it at the least expense. Kansas is the place for it.

PRESIDENT FRASER.—Web, Wilder contributes a delightful and discriminating article to the Fort Scott Monitor upon our State University, in which he says of its President: "Gen. Fraser is a countryman of Carlyle and Burns, of Scott and 'Kit North,' of Hume and Adam Smith, of Dugald Stewart and Sir William Hamilton—of that little Scotland which raises more brains to the acre than any other part of God's footstool known to civilized men—and he is worthy of that great people. He is familiar with the seats of learning in Europe, and has visited the best American Colleges. He has also visited public buildings of all kinds and borrowed from each the new and good things needed here. Gen. Fraser is cosmopolitan, and in looking at the improvements introduced in this University, one is reminded of Robert Hall's saying of Burke: 'His imperial fancy has laid all nature under tribute, and has collected riches from every scene of the creation and every walk of art.'"

SEARS.—THE SPIRIT office was enlivened yesterday by the presence of Hon. T. C. Sears, Attorney for the M. K. & T. R. R. Judge Sears is winning golden opinions from everybody for the fidelity and ability with which he is conducting his part of the affairs of that company. A great secret of the success and popularity of that road in our country is the discrimination it shows in securing such gentlemen as Judge Sears to represent it.

THE HEAD CENTER.—Hon. S. S. Prouty, of the Topeka Commonwealth, speaks of Lawrence as "the noble and valorous head-center of Kansas freedom."

PAOLA.—The Masons of Paola will celebrate the nativity of John the Baptist on the 24th. An address is expected from Mr. Kallouch.

BARBER.—We call attention to the card of our enterprising young friend, Mr. O. P. Barber, in another column.

OUR COLORED BRETHREN.—Our colored friends are to "ratify" next Monday night at Fraser's Hall.

Letter About the Barbers.

"DEAR SPIRIT: It seems to me that your strictures on the action of the City Council concerning the barber shops is rather far-fetched. The simple fact is that the barbers wanted their shops closed on Sunday, and the Council granted their petition. Vent your wrath on the barbers, but let up on the COUNCILMEN."

We shall do no such thing. "Councilman" fails to see the point of our criticism. The barbers want to close on Sunday, do they? Well then let them close! What have you to do about it? It is most emphatically none of your business. Suppose they wanted to close on Saturday? And should petition you to help them? Would you do it? You would be just as much in the line of your business as you are in closing them on Sunday. The best government is that which governs least. The best Council is that which passes the fewest ordinances. At least this is the opinion of the Editor of THE SPIRIT.

OIL PAINTINGS AT AUCTION.—Our townsman, Mr. Harry Learned, will offer for sale at auction this afternoon and evening a fine collection of oil paintings, consisting of studio sketches from nature and other pictures, all of his own production. This will be an excellent opportunity for the lovers of fine pictures to secure good bargains as well as to aid a deserving artist and fellow townsman. The sale will be held at the auction room of Bowtell & Howland, No. 82 Massachusetts street.

THE STANDARD.—Mr. Goodman, of the firm of Church & Goodman, publishers of the Christian Standard, Chicago, called on us this week. Mr. Goodman is a very pleasant and intelligent gentleman, and conducts one of the best and oldest religious journals in this country. The Standard always gives a generous place to Kansas items, and we notice that many of our dailies are indebted to it for interesting notes on the progress of religious matters.

SMITH.—Our old fellow citizen, Mr. E. A. Smith, of the Teft House, Topeka, has been making a visit to his old stamping ground the present week. His many friends in Lawrence were glad to see him.

DISTRESSING.—The terrible accident happening to Superintendent Firth, which he has lost an arm, if not his life, has created an unusual interest and sympathy in the community.

OTTAWA.—A political meeting is advertised at Ottawa for next Wednesday evening, at which the Editor of THE SPIRIT and other gentlemen are expected to "orate."

Telegraphic Summary.

Political.

The Democratic State Convention met at Topeka on the 12th. Gov. Shannon presided and made a speech heartily endorsing Greeley and Brown. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Cincinnati platform and ticket, and instructing the delegates to Baltimore to vote for Greeley and Brown.

The Delaware Democratic State Convention met at Dover on the 11th. The resolutions denounce Grant in the bitterest terms and the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the constitution as a fraud on the American people, and call for a straight Democratic ticket.

Senator Wilson has resigned his position as chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee.

The Democratic State Conventions for the States of Indiana, Wisconsin, Vermont and South Carolina have been held during the week and resolutions endorsing the Cincinnati nominations adopted by all of them.

Foreign.

A London dispatch to the Times says the position of the Government on the treaty creates great political excitement. The Government believes the treaty is not dead. It is rumored that a vote of want of confidence in the Ministry will be moved in Parliament by Disraeli or Bowrick, probably the latter, but it cannot be carried. The general expectation is that there will be an adjournment of the Geneva Conference. A Constantinople dispatch of June 13th says that Cholera has appeared in Southern Russia. Vessels from Russia, on the Black Sea, are quarantined.

THE LIGHT RUNNING HOWE!

EVERY LADY IS ESPECIALLY INVITED to call and examine the Howe SEWING MACHINE, AS NOW IMPROVED, NO MATTER WHETHER SHE WISHES TO PURCHASE OR NOT. Easy Monthly Payments Will Secure a Machine!

C. T. JENKINS, SEWING MACHINE DEALER, No. 153 Massachusetts Street, Between Henry and Warren, LAWRENCE, KANSAS. n20y1

O. P. BARBER,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND TOILET ARTICLES,

PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES, ETC.,

No. 157 Massachusetts Street.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. n20y1

BURR OAK DINING HALL

ICE CREAM PARLORS.

H. BROWN & CO., DEALERS IN CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Families, Festivals and Parties Furnished with Cream, Cakes, &c. at the Shortest Notice. 73 MASSACHUSETTS STREET, n20y1 LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

FOR SALE.

FIRST CLASS second hand Champion Reaper and Mower, Dropper Attachment. Also, a second hand Piano, almost new. Enquire of GEO. W. OGDEN or GEORGE SCHWEITZER. n20y1

MRS. STARRETT'S MUSIC STORE

SEWING MACHINE EMPORIUM.

No. 153 Massachusetts Street, LAWRENCE, KANSAS. A Full and Splendid Stock of Pianos and Organs Constantly on Hand. Mrs. Starrett is sole agent for the Pianos of F. C. LIGHTE & CO., DECKER & BRO., CHICKERING & SONS, And other first class Manufacturers; also for the GEORGE PRINCE ORGANS, WHITNEY & HOLMES ORGANS, NEEHDAM SILVER TONGUE ORGANS.

MRS. STARRETT brings to the music business an experience of fifteen years as teacher of music, and she will endeavor to prove to all who favor her with their patronage that her opinion of instruments is honest, intelligent and reliable. She keeps none but

FIRST CLASS INSTRUMENTS,

And has selected such as in her judgment and experience have points of superiority over all others.

MRS. STARRETT CALLS ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE

CHICKERING UPRIGHT PIANO,

Which is acknowledged by all experts who have examined it to be the best Upright Piano in the world. It has the PATENT TRUSS FRAME, which is the only frame ever devised that will enable an Upright Piano to stand in tune. The tone is also surpassingly rich and mellow.

A Large and Complete Stock of SHEET MUSIC & MUSIC BOOKS,

Just Opened; also

GUITAR AND VIOLIN STRINGS

Of the Best Quality.

Mrs. Starrett also offers for sale a variety of

STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

THE MANHATTAN SILENT SEWING MACHINE, Making the "Elastic Lock Stitch."

THE BLEES NOISELESS LOCK STITCH MACHINE,

—and the—

AMERICAN COMBINATION BUTTON HOLE MACHINE.

—Also—

THE LAMB KNITTING MACHINE

AND THE

FRANZ & POPE KNITTING MACHINE.

Letters or orders from any part of the State will receive prompt attention. Persons ordering instruments from a distance may rely upon receiving the very best.

For further information call on or address

Mrs. H. E. STARRETT, n1y1 153 Mass. St., LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES.

WARNE & GILLETT,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Have now in Stock a Full Line of

GENERAL HARDWARE

of all kinds of the best quality, including

PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS, SHEARS AND SCISSORS, TABLE KNIVES AND FORKS, COAT AND HAT HOOKS, CARVING KNIVES AND FORKS, POCKET KNIVES, HAND AND DOOR BELLS, LOCKS AND LATCHES.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF RAZORS,

Silver Plated Door and Window Trimmings,

Brass & Bronze Door & Window Trimmings,

NAILS, DUNDEE THIMBLE SKEINS,

AXES, CARRIAGE BOLTS,

HAMMERS, BUGGY SPRINGS,

HATCHETS, SEAT SPRINGS,

LANTERNS, CABLE CHAIN,

STEELYARDS, TRACE CHAINS,

COUNTER SCALES, HALTER CHAINS,

PLATFORM SCALES, OX CHAINS,

BORING MACHINES, IRON WEDGES,

CORDAGE AND TWINE, CROW BAR

TACKLE BLOCKS AND PULLEYS,

MECHANICS' TOOLS IN GREAT VARIETY,

FARMING-IMPLEMENT

AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF HARDWARE.

THE CELEBRATED UNION CHURN, WARRANTED TO GIVE

PERFECT SATISFACTION, OR THE

MONEY REFUNDED.

We make a specialty of Carpenters' Tools, and keep the best assortment of goods in that line to be found in the Western Country.

We sell all articles at the LOWEST CASH PRICES, and we fully ask the public, before purchasing, to look through our

which is one of the most complete in the West.

77 MASSACHUSETTS STREET,

LAWRENCE, KAN.

The Story Teller.

SUMMER.

This is the time of shadow and of flowers,
When roads gleam white for many a winding mile,
When gentle breezes fan the lazy hours,

DR. THORNTON'S CASE.

"It is so strange that you do not marry, Paul!"
said Harry Needham to his friend, Dr. Thornton,

The remark was a most natural one, since the cozy back-parlor was so suggestive of all sweet home comforts.

Dr. Thornton looked around with a slow, sweeping glance, which took in all the graceful appointments of the room, from the pretty Fayal work-stand,

"It is strange, Harry; I wish I could."

"Why not?" asked Needham, in surprise at his friend's earnest tone.

There was no answer for a moment. Thornton bent forward and looked musingly into the coals.

"The witchery of the firelight must be on me to-night," he said at last, with a smile. "It is not often that I am in a mood for confidences. Why not, did you say? Because I believe I am hopelessly in love—with a memory. You would scarcely suspect me of such romantic impressionability that the face of a girl whom I saw only once, and that years ago, should have power to come between me and every other woman whom I might have loved; yet, looking back to-night, I know it is true. Having once seen my ideal, I cannot be content with less.

"It was my first year at the German University, had been miserably ill, and my physician positively insisted upon out door and active exercise. So I set out, although I could ill afford either time or money, in company with two or three others, with staff and wallet, to visit on foot various places of interest.

"We stopped for a week in Dresden. One day—now well I remember it—I had been strolling along the Elbe, through the public gardens, watching the groups of quaintly-dressed people sipping their coffee in the shade and chatting gaily to each other. My walk ended as usual in the Art Gallery, for pictures were my enthusiasm then as now. Going in the hall where hung the Sistine Madonna, I saw a party of tourists standing before the painting. My first glance assured me that they were Americans, and this of itself would have attracted me—a face so dear in a foreign land—had not the central figure of the group riveted my gaze in a moment. The others were engaged in conversation, pointing out the various features of the picture, and indulging in the familiar rhapsodies; but a girl, a slender creature of not more than fifteen, stood motionless and silent, her lips parted, a faint blush on her cheek, and the whiteness of her fingers showing the firm pressure of her hands clasped together. You want me to tell you of her face: but it is useless to describe it. It was very beautiful; no more beauty could have held me with undiminished charm at this distance of place and time. My expression indicated not so much simple admiration of the picture as a complete merging of her personality into the sublime emotions which the theme inspired. The wonderful mingling of her adoration with dimly foreshadowed suffering in the face of the Madonna seemed to have reduced itself in her own until the canvas might be seen a mirror, where the image of the dark, oval-faced girl who stood there was portrayed. We must be going," said a lady whom I judged to be the mother; "the train leaves at six, you know, and there is the packing to be finished. Good-bye, Annie! Why the child would stay here all day!"—touching the girl's arm, who had not moved. She started, looked about her with a deep blush, and still without speaking turned to follow

the company from the room. As she passed me at the door a knot of leaves disengaged itself from the brooch at her throat and fell to the floor; I stooped quickly and returned it to her, and to this day I cannot breathe the spicy fragrance of geranium without feeling again the thrill with which her smile repaid me."

Dr. Thornton might have said more, but little Mrs. Needham came in at this moment.

"What! the gas not lighted?" she said in surprise. "You must have been asleep, or telling secrets. Shall I break the spell?"

"I wish that it were always as pleasantly broken," answered Dr. Thornton gallantly, while Needham rose to light a taper at the grate.

"Your new croquet-table is finished, I see, Mrs. Needham—can we have a game? Harry shall take two balls, and you and I will play against him."

Then in an aside, "It is but fair, Harry—I have played my game of life alone so long."

Later, when the strife had been triumphantly concluded by Mrs. Needham who compassed two arches and the stake at her final stroke, and they were quietly seated again, Needham said:

"You will hardly thank me, Paul, for sending you another case when you are overworked already. Our house has just lost the services of a young lady, one of the very best designers we have ever employed. You have seen our last edition of the 'Christmas Hymns'—The illuminations are mostly hers—some splendid work there; which you know how to appreciate. Our last order has not been filled, so I looked up her address, and called to-day. I found her sitting with bandaged eyes in a darkened room, and suffering great pain. Knowing that you make diseases of the eye a specialty, I recommended her to you. I had still another reason for doing so, which I will explain. She lives alone with her mother, who has been an invalid for some years, and they are poor. I suspected as much before, but now I am sure of it. Their room was small, and scarcely comfortable, but several articles of furniture indicated former luxuries. A piano stood in one corner, and I learned incidentally that she had given music lessons in addition to her other work. I doubt if they have any resources beyond her hands, which must now be idle. Both mother and daughter are evidently refined and sensitive; and although I felt great sympathy I could think of no way of making an offer of substantial assistance. But I thought I would ask you, in case of her application to you, to make your terms for the treatment of her eyes as nearly nominal as possible without offending her sense of propriety."

"I should do so most gladly; what is the lady's name?"

"Miss Brayton—Annie Brayton," answered Needham; "here is her last work, a part of the unfinished order of which I spoke." He rose and took three or four sketches from a portfolio, marginal designs for a book of poems. "See here!" he said, holding one of them in the light, "did you ever see anything drawn with greater spirit than that cliff with its bold lines and apparently inaccessible approach, yet the bit of irregular wall at the summit shows human presence and effort, and so appeals to the universal sympathy of the race. One who could sketch that must know what it is to be at home among the mountains."

"I like this one particularly," said Thornton, after a pause, "although it is the simplest of all—this tuft of moss shot through by a spray of scarlet partridge-berries; I like it because of the marvelous faithfulness with which it is finished, the evidence of a touch so tender and delicate as to be almost a caress. I am anxious to see my patient."

"Perhaps there is a charm about the name she bears," said Needham, playfully, while Dr. Thornton drew out his watch and rose to take his leave.

Among the visitors in the ante-room, when the physician's office door was thrown open next day, sat a young lady dressed in deep black. She waited patiently her turn for examination, then rose and went into the inner apartment.

"Dr. Thornton, I believe?" she said in a voice singularly clear and musical. "I am Miss Brayton; will you please look at my eyes?"

As she spoke she threw back a heavy veil, whose double folds had protected her from the light, and lifted toward him—the face of the Dresden Gallery! The same, yet not the same! By the influence of years of trial, patient endurance, and earnest, hopeful effort, the ungrouped capabilities of the girl had been crystallized into many-sided character. She stood before him, the perfection of his dream, his own out of all the world, he thought—yet he must school himself to the utterance of professional commonplace, while not a tremor of a nerve should betray his long constancy.

"Is it only a temporary difficulty, Dr. Thornton?" she said, with trembling eagerness.

"That depends upon the care you shall take of yourself," he answered gravely; "as yet there is no organic disease. You must have strained your whole nervous system by some kind of over-work. Only rest and a careful obedience to prescribed treatment can give you back your eyes."

"For how long?"

"I cannot tell; six months at least."

The poor girl uttered an involuntary exclamation of dismay, and her lip quivered for a moment, but she controlled herself by a strong effort.

"I ought to be thankful for the hope of being well at all," she said, wearily; "but it seems very long to wait."

The autumn and winter wore on. Miss Brayton's

eyes improved but slowly. It was true that she needed utter rest of body and mind; the former she took of necessity, but the latter was beyond her power. To find her way through the glare of the street was a task so trying that Dr. Thornton forbade it, visiting her at her own home instead. Her heart sank at the thought of the long bill of charges to come in by-and-by, even while she could not repress a thrill of pleasure at the sound of his familiar step. There was the piano as a last resort, she thought; her treasured jewels, her father's gift, had been sold already to meet the emergencies of the present.

Mrs. Brayton's watchful and tender eyes could not fail to detect the brightness which Dr. Thornton's lingering calls brought into her daughter's face, and a secret trouble grew at her heart which she would not for the world have put into spoken words. Must a greater grief still be in store for the young heart that had labored so patiently and suffered so nobly?

One day the Doctor brought a basket of rare fruit; again it was a bunch of hot-house flowers, fragrant with geranium and heliotrope; or a magazine, with passages marked for Mrs. Brayton to read aloud. Indeed, he so succeeded in interweaving himself with all her few pleasures that it was no wonder if poor Annie said a dozen times a day, "How kind of him, mamma!" with her pale cheek in a glow.

The time came at last when the bright sunshine might find its way unchecked through the windows. Annie's eyes were not strong enough for her painting, but her days of idle darkness were past, and she could at least look forward to the speedy resumption of her music lessons.

"You will not need me much longer, Miss Annie," said Dr. Thornton, finding her alone one day; "shall you be glad?"

She did not reply, but he went on, as if he had not noticed her silence: "I have brought you something quite in your line," unrolling an engraving. "You have seen the original, Miss Annie."

"Yes; how did you know?"

The poor student who picked up your bouquet in the Dresden Gallery has remembered you too well to be mistaken.

A sudden illumination broke over her face. "Can it be possible!" she cried. "Now I understand the strange consciousness I have often had of having seen you somewhere long ago! Here is the lost thread which has eluded me so long!"

"Annie," said Dr. Thornton, softly, "since then your face has been with me always. It has helped to subject the baseness of my nature and lift me toward all things noble and true. When I saw it again in my room that day I dared to hope that God had given you to me. These few months of your darkness seem to have concentrated all the light of your life. Annie, have I presumed too much?"

Dr. Thornton's house is rich in painting and statuary. Connoisseurs go there to study and admire. "Mrs. Thornton," said Harry Needham, as he went from wall to wall the other day, "your husband has mistaken his vocation—with his taste he should have been a great artist."

"No, Annie, tell him no!" said Thornton, coming to his wife's side and drawing her within the shelter of his arm; "no immortality on canvas or in marble could have made up to me the loss of the case which I have so often blessed him for sending me, by merit of my plain profession!"

THE KANSAS SPIRIT,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY I. S. KALLOCH & CO.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

In the matter of the application of RICHARD HUSON, administrator of the estate of ROBERT PRATT deceased, to sell real estate to pay debts.

"Absolutely the Best Protection Against Fire."
Over one thousand actual fires put out with it.

MORE THAN
\$8,000,000.00
worth of property saved from the flames!

THE BABCOCK FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

Fire Departments in the principal cities of the Union use them daily.
They are safe and simple, and a powerful protection.
The Government has adopted it.
Forty-six railroads use it.
Insurance Companies reduce rates where it is introduced.

Also the
BABCOCK SELF-ACTING FIRE ENGINE,
FOR CITY, TOWN AND VILLAGE USE.

It is more effective than the steam fire engine, because it is instantaneously ready and throws a powerful stream of carbonic acid gas and water for any length of time.
It is the best and cheapest fire engine in the world, and comes within the financial abilities of every place.
It does not require an expensive system of water works, and is never out of repair.

SEND FOR "THEIR RECORD."
STODDER & STEERE, Gen'l Agents,
No. 24 S. Fifth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

B. T. STEWART. J. B. M'EWEN.

STEWART & McEWEN,

FURNITURE

—AND—
UPHOLSTERY,

150 MASSACHUSETTS ST.,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

PLACE HOUSE,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

The large addition now completed and in running order.
Travellers and others accommodated in good style at same old rates.
Single meals 25 cents. Lodging 25 cents each night.

BOARD \$5 PER WEEK.

All are respectfully invited to come in except drinking, swearing, profane and ill-behaved persons. We prefer the room of such to their custom.

18y1 JOHN T. PLACE, Proprietor.

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENCY

OF
RIGGS & SINCLAIR,

Proprietors of
DOUGLAS COUNTY ABSTRACT BOOKS.

Loans Negotiated on Real Estate Security.
Abstracts of Title Furnished.
Conveyancers and Notaries Public.

No. 52 Massachusetts Street,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

LAWRENCE HAY
BALING COMPANY,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

GEO. ATCHESON & CO., Proprietors.

Buy, Bale, Ship and Sell Hay, Hemp, Flax, Broom-Corn, Etc., in any Quantity.

Apply at the Office of G. W. Smith's Elevator, near the Kansas Pacific Railway Depot, North Lawrence, or address Post Office Box 373, Lawrence, Kansas. no3-ly

LAWRENCE ELEVATOR,

G. W. SMITH, Jr., Proprietor.

Grain and its Products Bought and Sold by the Bushel or Car Load.

STORAGE AND COMMISSION.

no2-ly Ground Feed in any Quantity.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

G. W. E. GRIFFITH & CO.,
OFFICE, POEHLER'S BLOCK. 15y1

WM. KIRBY,

TAILOR.

Gentlemen's Clothing Cut and Made in the Latest Style.
Clothing Scoured and Repaired on short notice at Low Rates.
First Door North of Eldridge House, LAWRENCE.

G. GROVENOR. E. D. REDINGTON.

GROVENOR & REDINGTON,
Dealers in
PINE LUMBER, DOORS,
WINDOWS, SASH, BLINDS, GLASS, PUTTY,
Cement, Plastering Hair, Plaster Paris, &c.,
Corner Massachusetts and Berkeley Streets,
LAWRENCE, KAN.

PROF. JAMES JOHNSON,
BARBER SHOP,
OPPOSITE ELDRIDGE HOUSE.

SHIFTLSS TRICKS.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

To let the cattle fodder themselves at the stack; they pull out and trample more than they eat. They eat till the edge of the appetite is gone, and then daintily pick the choice parts; the residue, being coarse and refuse, they will not afterwards touch.

To sell half a stack of hay and leave the lower half open to rain and snow. In feeding out, a hay knife should be used on the stack; in selling, either dispose of the whole, or remove that which is left to a shed or barn.

To raise your own frogs in your own yard; to permit, year after year, a dirty, stinking puddle to stand before your fence in the street.

To plant orchards and allow your cattle to eat the trees up. When gnawed down, to try to save your money by nursing the stubs into trees, instead of getting fresh ones from the nursery.

To allow an orchard to have blank spaces where trees have died, and when the living trees begin to bear, to wake up and put young whips in the vacant spots.

It is very shiftless to build your barnyard so that every rain shall drain it; to build your privy and dig your well close together; to build a privy of more than seven feet square—some shiftless folks have it of the size of the whole yard; to set it in the most exposed spot on the premises; to set it at the far end of the garden, for the pleasure of traversing mud-puddles and labyrinths of wet weeds in rainy days.

It is a dirty trick to make bread without washing one's hands after cleaning fish or chickens; to use an apron for a handkerchief; to use a veteran handkerchief just from the wars for an apron; to use milk-pans alternately for wash-bowls and milk. To wash dishes and baby linen in the same tub, either alternately or altogether; to chew snuff while you are cooking, for sometimes food will chance to be too highly spiced. We have a distinct but unutterable remembrance of a cud of tobacco in a dish of hashed pork—but it was before we were married!

A lady of our acquaintance, at a boarding house, excited some fears among her friends, by foaming at the mouth, of madness. In eating a hash (made doubtless of every scrap from the table not consumed the day before,) she found herself blessed with a mouthful of hard soap, which only lathered the more, the more she washed at it. It is a filthy thing to comb one's hair in a small kitchen in the intervals of cooking the breakfast; to use the bread-trough for a cradle—a thing which we have undoubtedly seen; to put trunks, boxes, baskets, with sundry other utensils, under the bed where you keep the cake for company; we have seen a dexterous housewife whip the bed-spread aside and bring forth, not what we feared, but a loaf-cake!

It is a dirty trick to wash children's eyes in the pudding dish; not that the sore eyes, but subsequent puddings, will not be benefited; to wipe dishes and spoons on a hand-towel; to wrap warm bread in a dirty table-cloth; to make and mold bread on a table innocent of washing for weeks; to use dirty table-cloths for sheets, a practice of which we have had experimental knowledge, once at least in our lives.

The standing plea of all slatterns and slovens is, that "everybody must eat a peck of dirt before they die." A peck? That would be a mercy, a mere mouthful, in comparison of cooked cart-loads of dirt which is to be eaten in steamboats, canal-boats, taverns, mansions, huts and hovels.

It is a shiftless trick to snuff a candle with your fingers, or your wife's best scissors; to throw the snuff on the carpet, or on the polished floor, and then to extinguish it by treading on it! It is not altogether cleanly to use one's knife to scrape boots, to cut harness, to skin cats, to cut tobacco, and then to cut apples which other people are to eat.

It is an unthrifty trick to bring in eggs from the barn in one's coat pocket, and then to sit down on them. To borrow a choice book; to read it with unwashed hands that have been used in the charcoal bin, and finally to return it daubed on every leaf with nose-blood spots, tobacco spatter, and dirty finger-marks—this is a vile trick!

FUN AND FROLIC.

A Dutchman put the following sign on his premises: "Mebbe you do n't petter had loaf rount here ven you do n't got some peensness, ain't it." An exchange describing a funeral says: "The procession was very fine, and nearly two miles in length; as was also the prayer of Dr. Perry, the chaplain." "My dear," said a husband to his wife, "do you think that a stovepipe hat is unbecoming to me?" "It is, decidedly, when it is too much stove," replied the wife.

"YOUNG MESSENGER."

This highly bred trotting stallion will make the season at Manhattan on the following terms: BY THE SEASON \$25 00 TO INSURE 40 00

"BEN. WADE."

This young trotting stallion will stand for the season at the Lawrence Driving Park upon the following

TERMS: LEAP, SEASON, INSURANCE. PEDIGREE: Sired by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., (Strader's); he by Cassius M. Clay; he by Henry Clay. Dam by Mayday; second dam by second Trustee.

"GOULD CLAY."

This famous young Kentucky stallion was sired by Cassius M. Clay, Jr. His sire has trotted in 2:31. Gould Clay's dam is by Ethan Allen. Old Ethan is the sire of eleven horses that have trotted below two-thirty. The grandam of Gould Clay is Imported Glencoe. This horse will stand for the season at \$25. Mares not in foal may be returned next season. Mares from a distance pastured and cared for.

"LEOPOLD."

Sired by Old Bellfounder; dam, a thoroughbred Kentucky mare. This horse has trotted in 2:35 and is a famous getter of trotters. He will stand at Hillhome Farm the present season at \$15. Mares taken and cared for. Insurance for \$30.

MATTHEW SHAW, HOUSE BUILDER, NO. 9 MASSACHUSETTS ST., (NEAR THE BRIDGE.) Manufacturer of REFRIGERATORS, ICE CHESTS, BEE HIVES & LADDERS. ALSO DEALER IN STONWARE, SEWER & DRAIN PIPES, Chimneys for Prairie Homes, FANCY CHIMNEY TOPS, FIRE BRICKS, TILES, &c.

I would call special attention to my refrigerators. Having had much experience in the business, I combine the good qualities of different refrigerators and ice chests into the one I manufacture. They are the best for the following reasons: 1. Because they are well made of the best material; lined with zinc throughout, and made with double walls; the space between which is packed with dry powdered charcoal, and not with saw-dust, as is the case with nine-tenths of Eastern refrigerators.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT. H. H. CARPENTER, (NEXT DOOR NORTH OF POSTOFFICE.)

SIGN OF PRISMATIC HAT.

HATS! HATS! HATS! HEADS MEASURED AND HATS MADE TO ORDER. SILK HATS IRONED.

Davies Diamond D. Shirts—The Best in the Market. CUFFS, COLLARS AND CANES. The Finest Establishment of the Kind in the State.

LAWRENCE BUSINESS COLLEGE,

CORNER MASSACHUSETTS AND WARREN STREETS. Book-Keeping, Penmanship, Mathematics and General Commercial Branches.

OPEN TO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Students Can Enter At Any Time. For particulars, call at the school or send for circular.

H. W. MACAULAY, Principal. JAMES T. STEVENS & CO., REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENTS, Office Rear Room Over Simpson's Bank.

THE HAIR STORE.

J. E. VINCENT. Has the best and only regular Hair Store in Kansas City. Mr. Vincent is a PRACTICAL WIG MAKER, and manufacturer of all kinds of Hair Goods generally. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.

All orders by mail promptly filled. Give him a call at No. 713 MAIN STREET, Kansas City, Missouri.

WIND UTILIZED! THE NICHOLS WIND MILL!!! A PERFECT SELF GOVERNOR!!

Runs no Faster in a Gale than in an Ordinary Wind. IT IS THE BEST WIND MILL MADE. IN DEMONSTRATION OF THIS WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION WITH THE WORLD.

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

IT IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST power for grinding, shelling corn, &c. We guarantee the Mills to give entire satisfaction. We are also agents for the celebrated Challenge Mill for grinding feed.

For information, call on or write to J. T. LARKIN & CO., Lawrence, Gen'l Ag'ts for the State of Kansas. Local Agents: C. T. TOMPKINS, North Topeka. J. M. HODGE & CO., Abilene.

Kansas City Advertisements.

FINE HOGS FOR SALE.

I have now for sale, at reasonable prices, ONE BERKSHIRE BOAR, over one year old, SEVERAL CHESTER WHITE BOARS, under one year, A FEW BERKSHIRE PIGS, from four to six months, And Young Pigs of each breed, some of the latter nearly old enough to take from the sows.

My stock of Berkshires includes some VERY FINE THOROUGHBREDS, Purchased of well known importers and breeders of Canada; and my Chester Whites are bred from stock purchased of some of the most reliable breeders of Pennsylvania. Purity of stock guaranteed in every instance. Apply to GEO. M. CHASE, Kansas City, Mo.

PURE BERKSHIRE PIGS,

From the largest and best herd in the West. Prices reduced. FIFTY PREMIUMS IN 1871.

Only one breed kept. Address, J. K. HUDSON, no1-6m Box 108, Kansas City, Mo.

KANSAS CITY GRAIN ELEVATOR,

LATSHAW & QUADE, Proprietors, DEALERS IN GRAIN. The highest market price paid for Wheat, Corn and Oats. 100,000 Bushels Wanted Immediately.

The Most Wonderful Discovery of the Nineteenth Century!

DR. C. G. GARRISON'S MAGIC HAIR CURLING FLUID. It will curl the most stubborn and straight hair that ever grew on human head, to equal natural curls. No one can tell the difference, and it is almost impossible to get the curl out of the hair.

For sale by Druggists and Notion and Fancy Dealers. Price \$1.00 Per Bottle. Sent to any address on receipt of price.

C. G. GARRISON, M. D., 1217 Grand Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

CENTRAL HOUSE,

C. P. JOHNSON, Proprietor. Main Street, Between Seventh and Eighth, KANSAS CITY, MO.

CONFIDENTIAL LECTURES TO YOUNG MEN,

On the Indiscretions of Youth and the Frailties of Maturer Years. The most plain, frank and reliable pamphlet ever written on this subject. No man can afford to be without it. Sent to any address in a sealed envelope for 25 cents.

Address, DR. JOHN FEE, Sixth Street, between Main and Delaware, Kansas City, Mo. Dr. Fee can be consulted by both sexes at his office from 9 o'clock A. M. to 8 P. M., daily.

GO TO THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST, BEST!

SPALDING'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, THE MOST PRACTICAL AND BEST ESTABLISHED BUSINESS COLLEGE IN THE COUNTRY.

Located in the DRY GOODS PALACE BUILDING, Nos. 712 & 714 Main St., between Seventh and Eighth, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI. ESTABLISHED, 1865. INCORPORATED 1867.

The College Rooms are six in number—the largest, best ventilated and most elegantly furnished apartments of the kind in the country, and will accommodate FOUR HUNDRED STUDENTS AND LECTURERS. Tuition is much less than at any other school or college. For full information in regard to terms, etc., call at the College Rooms, or address "Spalding's Commercial College, Kansas City, Missouri," for large Circular of 56 pages, and Specimens of Penmanship. Be sure to visit or address this College before going elsewhere.

J. F. SPALDING, A. M., President.

THE HAIR STORE.

J. E. VINCENT. Has the best and only regular Hair Store in Kansas City. Mr. Vincent is a PRACTICAL WIG MAKER, and manufacturer of all kinds of Hair Goods generally. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.

All orders by mail promptly filled. Give him a call at No. 713 MAIN STREET, Kansas City, Missouri.

J. T. STEVENS & CO., GENERAL REAL ESTATE AGENTS;

HAVE FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE A Large and Well Selected List of IMPROVED FARMS AND TOWN PROPERTY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A SMALL PLACE OF 20 ACRES THREE MILES FROM TOWN, all fenced and cultivated, small house, good spring and plenty of fruit trees. Very cheap at \$1500.

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

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

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

We are also agents for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston Railroad lands, and can furnish them in any desired quantity to actual settlers. We have UNSURPASSED FACILITIES FOR LOCATING COLONIES, and we invite correspondence from all who contemplate forming colonies to locate in Kansas.

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

WE DO A GENERAL INSURANCE BUSINESS, BOTH LIFE AND FIRE, and represent some of the soundest companies in the country, in both these branches of insurance.

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

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

WE MEAN BUSINESS, AND DO BUSINESS, and all having business to do in our line will be welcome in our office.

Deeds and Mortgages Carefully Drawn, and Acknowledgments Taken.

J. T. STEVENS & CO., Office rear room over Simpson's Bank.

Gossip from the Farm.

DEAR SPIRIT: The last two weeks at Hillhome have been perfectly splendid; it has been just fun to see how things have jumped. What with the long, cold winter, and the wet, backward spring, it did begin to look a little bilious for side hill farmers. Blessed be the man whose farm drains well, or who lives on the sandy bottoms of the Kaw or Big Muddy in such a spring as this. Weeks after corn was up in such lands my horses would mire on mine. But the seedtime and harvest promise is one of the sure things. It may be early or late, a little too wet or a little too dry to suit some of us, but the promise is good, and sceptical farmers who pretend not to believe anything, really do believe in this, and put their seed into the ground in unwavering confidence of a harvest. If this were a world of blind and fortuitous chance; if we could not depend with certainty on the unvarying regularity of the seasons; if water would sometimes burn, and iron float, and day be turned into sudden night, what a different thing our life would be! Practically, we are all believers. And practically, there is also a substantial sameness in our beliefs. We quarrel about the letter, but we agree in the spirit. We are not fatherless children. We do not live in an orphan world. We are watched over, and waited upon, and cared for, by a Father who loves us, and pities us, and longs for our good, and causes his sun to pour down the same golden beams upon the evil and the good, and the early and later rains to fall with the same affluent abundance on the fields of the just and the unjust.

Our corn is a little late and is just coming out of the ground, but the long rows are coming up so evenly and growing so splendidly, that there is no doubt of the result. The pestiferous army of chinch bugs has marched in force upon the oats, and it looks now as if it might come out between them and the oats as it did between the dog and the wolf, when it was "nip and tuck, with the dog a leetle ahead." We read that there is no perfection under the sun. I suppose this applies to callings as well as men. We know it applies to men. Robert Hall's friends told him he would be a perfect man if it were not for the vile use of tobacco. Well, he said that would be contrary to the authentic declaration that there is none perfect, no, not one, and so he supposed he must stick to his pipe in order to keep up the equilibrium. In the pursuits of men as well as in men themselves, things are pretty equally balanced in this world. I know there is a somewhat prevalent impression among the laboring classes that he alone is the genuine worker who holds the plow, or shoves the plane, or swings the scythe, or does some other manual work. But this is a great mistake. I honor these hardy sons of toil. I acknowledge my indebtedness to them as the grand feeders, builders and conservators of nations; but I will not yield to them the palm of being the only workers. There is a work of the hand, and there is a work of the head, and these physical members might as well claim independence of each other, as the works they produce. No laborer ever wrought more industriously at his allotted task, or went to bed more tired at night, than such a lawyer as Sir Matthew Hale, or such physicians as Haller, Haberdon or Mason Goode, or such a painter as West, or such poets as Milton and Cowper, or such traders as Thornton and the Harcastles, or such philanthropists as Wilberforce and William Penn. The Yorkshire blacksmith, the Wallend miner, or the Shepherd of Salisbury Plain did no more than these, and multitudes like these in every age, to give dignity and worth to honest toil. Most of you, perhaps, have had occasion to do mental work enough in your life to know that there is no fun in it—at least no more than in any other kind of work.

But what a delightful thing it would be to be a farmer if there were no chinch bugs or potato bugs, no murrain in the cattle, or foot rot in the sheep, or cholera in the hogs or chickens, or mildew on the vines, or blight on the fruit, or garget in the cows, or failure of crops from drought, or flood, or worrying weeds! Weeds! what a theme for yeoman woe is there. No sooner does the young corn show its head than the weeds show a disposition to dispute with it the proprietorship of the soil. Before the crop is all in the farmer turns an anxious eye to the fate of that already up, well aware that eternal vigilance, ploughing and harrowing, are the price of a crop. Old grounds, like old sinners, grow the worst and rankest crop of weeds. There is some hope for a young rake. He may be only sowing his wild oats. Alas! that wild oats sown are generally wild oats reaped! Still, here and there one will turn about and reform, and make a stronger and better man for his early imperfections. But old ground is heavy on weeds. And so are old transgressors. It is almost impossible to get them under. But it can be done. So let old transgressors take comfort.

Speaking of foot rot in sheep, I believe I have heretofore recounted the brilliant success with which I once commenced to winter seven hundred sheep and came out in the spring with one hundred—sorrowful but confident that I should have no more sheep in mine. Rushmer's experience was like my own, only more so. This, I presume, was one reason why he quit the sheep business, and betook himself to jewelry. He has had better luck in it at any rate. At least he ought to, for if there is a gentlemanly and accommodating dealer in Lawrence, it is Rushmer. But we are not the victims of bad luck all the time. If we were we should get tired. Sometimes it is

the chinch bug, sometimes too much and sometimes too little rain, sometimes the foot rot. But in the long run, the equilibrium is gained and the man who has stuck to his farm comes out ahead. For this reason, in a small way, I am in sheep again. I bought six ewes on their way to the slaughter yard last fall, long legged and tough looking creatures, as little like my six hundred lovely dead Merinos as I could get them. They have almost wintered themselves, and now there are twelve of them, all fat and hearty. I thought this was doing well, and an increase to brag of, but I have since learned that James Covel, a Wakarusa farmer has beat me so badly that I must acknowledge the corn and send him THE SPIRIT for a year—for \$2.00 or a sheep. He went into winter quarters with three ewes, and they have come out with seven lambs, the one having three throwing in a black one so as to make the old adage good. Mothers and lambs as well as can be expected, &c. Can anybody tell of a better increase? But I remember venerable old Elder Day, down east, preaching once upon a time on the text "My sheep hear my voice." He discoursed about an hour upon the characteristics of the sheep, and at last said that he lacked time to go through with the ramifications of the subject. Which admonishes me that it is time to draw another "gossip" to a close. I. S. K.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

DEAR SPIRIT: If through weariness of the flesh, induced by your great exertions in ploughing and planting on the farm at Hillhome, you at any time wish to take a little recreation, you can do much worse than take a run up the delightful Kaw Valley to Topeka. By so doing you can rest your weary bones, and see how other farmers do their work along the line of the best railroad in Kansas. Or if in the intervals of farm toil you become sick of the din and smoke of Lawrence while editorially engaged on THE SPIRIT, and wish to flee to some quiet retreat where you can breathe the pure air of heaven, by all means come to the Capital. Here the refreshing zephyrs are uncontaminated. Here you are not crazed with the horrid bedlam of business. In this quiet nook of nature your weariness of the flesh will be sure to vanish. It is a good thing for Lawrence that there is such an inviting retreat comparatively nigh at hand, where tired editors and farmers and editor-farmers can luxuriate, and where over-driven Locals like Noble Prentiss can gather new vigor for new campaigns.

Speaking of Prentiss reminds me to say that if Brother Hammond didn't do any other good in Kansas than that of convincing every Christian of his ordination to preach by virtue of a burning heart and a ready tongue, certainly his mission to our State was a glorious success. Prentiss will pay for this puff by preaching some afternoon to the crowd of colored hangers-on which the stairway leading to THE SPIRIT office was blessed with the day I was last in your town—a good missionary field.

Topeka is lonely. She wears the serene repose of her political vacation. The atmosphere is still transparent. No rude alarms break upon the quiet sleeper. The shock of war does not arouse her, as it will before the glories of autumn have faded from the lovely landscape of shaded streets and quiet farms. Go to one of the hotels—are your ears besieged with a babel of political voices? Nay. The parlors are refreshingly quiet. The halls are clean underfoot, and not beloued overhead with the smoke of five hundred cigars paid for with some candidate's money. You can eat your breakfast without hearing the pines of all the present and prospective politicians in the State alternately blessed and cursed. Your button-holes are not in danger of sudden enlargement—or your pocket-book either. The danger with your fellow-sufferer is that of a gradual but fated collapse of the latter.

The Commonwealth hoists "scare heads"—I overheard a printer use that expression on one occasion—to the top of its local columns on the slightest pretext, and thus keeps up the show of excitement and interest. After all, "Mr. Captain," we haven't more than our share of humbug here in Kansas, and we have such grand possibilities as well as achievements to be proud of, we can be pardoned for a little show of overdoing it occasionally. I would not give a "pewter" for a fellow who wasn't tempted at least to "overdo" the advantages of his State.

One thing we all ought to be proud of, and that is the spirit that animates our people. And thank God that spirit is growing better every day. "Noble" can be applied to a mighty host of Kansans besides my quondam friend of the Record. And you, my good editor, have the noblest name of them all in "THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS." It is worthy of the ambition of any undegenerate son of a noble sire to reflect upon his pages the spirit, vigorous and ethereal, of such a people as inhabit such a State. As the spirit of this people advances in nobility, so may the brilliant "eight-page" that represents it. SUBURB.

RILEY & CULLHAM, HORSE-SHOEING & BLACKSMITHING, Also Carriages, Wagons, Buggies, and all Modern Vehicles Built and Repaired. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. 22 MASSACHUSETTS STREET.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR, OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE, 59 MASSACHUSETTS STREET. Renovated, Re-stocked, Neat and Attractive DRUG STORE. MORRIS & CRANDALL. Dr. R. MORRIS having associated himself in business with Dr. T. V. CRANDALL, a practical Druggist from New York City, they will continue the business of GEO. SLOSSON & CO. at the above mentioned place. Our Motto is to Give Satisfaction, GIVE WHAT IS CALLED FOR, Give Pure Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals from the best Laboratories of Europe and America, AND, FINALLY, TO GIVE YOUR MONEY'S VALUE. Call and See, and Try.

LEARNED & SON, CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS, 186 Massachusetts Street. Repairing, Trimming & Fine Painting a Speciality. In style and quality of workmanship we will not be excelled, and our prices shall be entirely satisfactory. CALL AND SEE US.

J. M. HUBBEL & CO., Successors to Shimmons & Adams, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in STOVES, TINWARE, Wooden Ware & House Furnishing Goods. Galvanized Cornices and Tin Roofing put on Buildings on Short Notice. 92 Massachusetts Street, LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK, OPPOSITE ELDRIDGE HOUSE, LAWRENCE, KANSAS. OFFICERS: J. W. McMILLAN, President. C. T. HOLLY, V. Pres. G. A. McMILLAN, Cashier.

I'VE LOST MY KNIFE. I've lost my pocket-knife. I loaned it to somebody—don't know who. It had been my constant companion for ten years. It had a pearl handle with silver mountings, and had three blades. If the borrower will return it to me I will put his watch in good order and charge nothing.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. I have had twenty-five years' practical experience in WATCH REPAIRING, and am familiar with all the different varieties, and will guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Call at Frazier's, Frazier's Block, the pioneer jeweler of Lawrence, where I can always be found ready to put your watch in tip-top order. J. M. SKIFF. ESTABLISHED IN 1835. JAS. G. SANDS, SADDLERY, FINE HARNESS A SPECIALTY. LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

SHERIFF'S SALE. STATE OF KANSAS. In the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, sitting in and for Douglas County, Kansas. H. M. Matney and John Kaub, plaintiffs, Daniel Pitsenberger and Hannah Pitsenberger, defendants. BY virtue of an execution to me directed and issued out of the Fourth Judicial District Court in and for Douglas County, State of Kansas, in the above entitled case, I will on Saturday, the 5th day of July, A. D. 1872, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Lawrence, county of Douglas, State of Kansas, offer for sale at public auction to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest whatsoever of the said Daniel Pitsenberger and Hannah Pitsenberger, and each of them, in and to the following described real estate to-wit: The south half of the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section (10), township fourteen (14), range nineteen (19), in Douglas county, State of Kansas; appraised at two hundred and forty dollars (\$240.00), taken as the property of Daniel Pitsenberger and Hannah Pitsenberger, and to be sold to satisfy said execution. Given under my hand at my office in the city of Lawrence this 31st day of May, A. D. 1872. S. H. CARMAN, Sheriff of Douglas County, Kansas.

COLE BROS. & ASHERS, DEALERS IN LIGHTNING RODS AND WOOD PUMPS, Lawrence, Kansas. ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ANDREW TERRY, Pres. JNO. K. RANKIN, Cash. CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000. LAWRENCE SAVINGS BANK, No. 52 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence. General Banking and Savings Institution. BOARD OF DIRECTORS: A. TERRY, President. CHAS. ROBINSON, V. Pres. ROBT. MORROW, J. M. HENDRY, C. S. TREADWAY, A. F. ABBOTT, J. K. RANKIN, J. H. HAIGHT.

This corporation is organized under the laws of Kansas. The capital is one hundred thousand dollars, and its stockholders are liable by statute to its creditors for twice the amount of their shares, making two hundred thousand dollars personal liability. One-half of the savings deposits received will be loaned upon first mortgages on real estate of ample value in this State. The balance, except the amount necessary to be kept in the bank to meet ordinary calls of depositors, will be carefully invested in other first-class securities, such as can readily be realized upon, for the payment of the usual and sole security of deposits in New England savings banks, and are fully and safely relied upon. When, therefore, coupled as above with so large personal liability, the safety of money deposited is amply assured. Deposits amounting to one dollar and over will be received at the banking house during the usual banking hours, and on Saturdays from 9 to 5 o'clock p. m. also, and will draw interest at 7 per cent. per annum, to be paid semi-annually in the month of April and October in each year, and if not withdrawn will be added and draw interest the same as the principal. For further information call and get a copy of our by-laws relating to savings deposits. We also do a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Eastern and foreign exchange for sale. Coins, United States, State and county bonds bought and sold. Revenue stamps for sale. Interest paid on time deposits. Stockholders: J. G. HASKELL, ALONZO FULLER, R. B. GEMMELL, H. HARRIS, M. S. BEACH, CHAS. ROBINSON, A. F. ABBOTT, MOORE & BENNETT, JAMES M. HENDRY, ANDREW TERRY, C. S. TREADWAY, JAHU H. BROOKS, JOHN N. NOYSE, JOHN K. RANKIN, O. A. HANSCOM, ROBERT MORROW, L. HULLENE, J. S. CREW, SAMUEL FRY, SUSAN H. TERRY, C. E. GRAY, W. S. SUTLIFF & CO., JOHN Q. A. NORTON, JOEL GROVER, GEN. JOHN FRAZER, S. A. BIGGS, WALTER CRAIG, SCHUMCKER & MC CONNELL, MRS. EMILY P. D. WOODWARD, B. W. WOODWARD & CO.

EXAMINE THESE FIGURES. \$1,000 at interest, compounded semi-annually, will progressively double in amount, until it exceeds \$1,000,000, as follows: the upper line of figures for years, months and days shows the time required for any sum to double at given rates of interest—

Amounts as they multiply.	5 per cent		6 per cent		7 per cent	
	Years	Months	Years	Months	Years	Months
\$1,000						
2,000	14	0	11	8	10	0
4,000	28	0	23	5	20	0
8,000	56	0	46	10	40	0
16,000	112	0	92	20	80	0
32,000	224	0	184	40	160	0
64,000	448	0	368	80	320	0
128,000	896	0	736	160	640	0
256,000	1,792	0	1,472	320	1,280	0
512,000	3,584	0	2,944	640	2,560	0
1,024,000	7,168	0	5,888	1,280	5,120	0

CLOTHING. OTTMAN & POTWIN. LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS. ONE PRICE STORE, 67 Massachusetts Street, Lawrence, Kansas. Our Chicago manufactory now being in full operation, having recovered from the recent great fire, we are receiving fresh new goods every week, and shall offer them at ten per cent. less than our former low prices for the balance of the season. We are preparing for a large jobbing business, and shall be able to sell goods to the trade at Chicago and St. Louis prices. HATS AND CAPS CHEAPER THAN EVER. CALL AND BE CONVINCED. OTTMAN & POTWIN.

HOPE. Begs leave to state that he has commenced business IN LAWRENCE, as Tailor, over McCurdy's boot and shoe store, 128 Massachusetts street, and having brought with him some of the best recipes FROM ENGLAND; is prepared to do cleaning in a superior manner. N. B.—Gentlemen's clothes, ladies' saques, cloaks, &c., made to look equal to new. Gentlemen's own materials made up in the present styles of fashion, at prices to suit the times. Please note well the address.

CITY LIVERY. FEED & SALE STABLE, SAM. WALKER, Proprietor, No. 7 MASSACHUSETTS STREET, LAWRENCE, KANSAS. H. H. TURNER, HOUSE AND BRIDGE BUILDER, WORK NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE. Shop on Corner of Winthrop and Vermont Streets, Near of Eldridge House.