

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Husbandry.

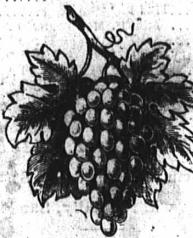
VOLUME I.

LAWRENCE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 24, 1872.

NUMBER 30.

LAWRENCE

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Contributed Articles.

NOT VERY MUCH ABOUT HOUSEKEEPING.

BY CORA M. DOWNS.

A lady who ventured in my domicile this morning on charity intent, volunteered that it was very warm to-day, and in a dripping resignation I replied that it was; after which striking originalities we proceeded to business.

I am actually too languid, to-day, to be in anything else except a sympathetic mood. I find myself feeling sorry for people! "All sorts" of folks, you know, people that have to work out under the blazing August sun, people that have the fever and ague, people that broil over the cooking stove, or that fret about anything.

I have just found such a cool corner myself, that I can feel largely charitable towards mankind in general, and I believe that this kind of sympathy is the kind most widely expended in this world; the kind that sits at home, and makes itself comfortable; a little annoyed, perhaps, at hearing that Mr. B. has the consumption, Mrs. C. has a congestive chill, poor Mr. D. is down with the ague, and so on, but so exceedingly and languidly content in cool, quiet rooms oneself, with iced lemonade, and new magazines at one's elbow, that the distress and trouble in the world outside is like the stinging cry of the locust in the trees, just distant enough not to disturb with its disagreeable pertinacity.

Susan has several times lately inserted her ebullient rancor into my sanctum to ask what we should have for dinner, and with great augustness and dignity for laziness" which this summer's dissipations seem to have developed in me, I reply, wearily, "Oh, think up something, Susan!"

I am not quite as explicit as a lady in New York, who said to her cook, "Mary, if you can get a steak for breakfast, maybe you'd best have one; and, Mary, I guess you can cook a little mackerel, and a little ham, or anything else you happen to have!"

I was much amused at the remark of an Englishman, who said he always saw a roasted lady at the head of an American dinner table. One must find a roasted lady, now-a-days, at the head of almost any tolerable cuisine, unless she has admirable domestic assistance. Providence has certainly smiled upon me in that respect during this heated term. The chickens are "done to a turn," and I don't go near them; the meals "come on" as if by magic; and as for pastry, one forgets that such dyspeptic horrors may await us in future, so obliging is old Mother Earth, who turns out from her bountiful lap great emerald watermelons, with hearts like roses; and creamy muskmelons, golden cored and delicious; and grapes and peaches, bursting with the sweetness and the blushes they have taken to themselves under the warm glances of "old Sol."

"There, Susan!" said I, a few days ago, "don't ever tell me again that you are out of stove blacking," as a solid box packed to the brim and covered with heroglyphics, and marked "charges paid," was opened, and "contents noted." A box from New York, filled with packages of "Gem Stove Polish," enough to last me my natural life time, only that I shall want to share it with my friends. So Susan's shining face took on an additional shine as she proceeded to put a coat of "gem stove polish" on our splendid new stove "Satisfaction."

Do you know what "plumbago" is, dear house-keeper? It is commonly called carburet of iron. This gem stove polish is a preparation from "that same;" it is brilliant and lustrous, and makes our great cooking machine as shining as ebony. The importers of plumbago and the manufacturers of this substance into various useful articles, are the proprietors of the "Black Lead Works," at 72 Forsyth street, New York. I should think it highly superior to anything I ever tried in the way of "stove polish," as this has no unpleasant odor and creates no fine dust in the air while it is being rubbed on. The price per package is only ten cents, but if a number of housekeepers should club together and send for a gross to the above address, they would secure a quantity lasting them a long time and at comparatively little expense.

"I might a tale unfold," all about a romance connected in an inexplicable manner with "Gem Stove Polish," for it brings up a vision in fancy (I never saw it with the material eyes), of a gay cavalier in

the golden gated city on the shores of sunset, and he sits in the banking office of "Argenti," writing with facile pen over quires of paper that go from time to time out by dancing ships, and over two oceans rock themselves into port at last, and how at the other end of the chain of events, another hand sends back a quire of paper or so, full of all girlish fancy of rocks and rambles, of ripples and brambles—never a hint of love, Oh, no! for the plot of the story (well, I may as well have it out) rests upon the fact that he and she never saw each other (that is when they were young). Providence was either very kind or else very unkind to the hero and heroine of my story, for he wandered the wide world over, stopping awhile at the gates of the orient, serving the flag of his own country by land and sea, studying the "gaps" in their own doorways, and finally sitting down to sweet domestic oblivion at his own hearthstone, in a suburb of New York. While she became one of that goodly band who wield the ladle and rock the cradle, and mend their lord's condition. Whether they ever met, and had a mutually infectious laugh over the bursting of a bubble of romance, the writer of this, not being a romance writer by profession, chooses not to say. Suffice it to say that this box of "Gem Stove Polish" which has come to hand so opportunely, can doubtless be put to much more practical uses than that pile of old letters filled with moonlight and billows, and what not! that might long ago have been consigned to the flames, and—probably were!

I went to a wedding yesterday, Mr. SPIRIT! I was "flushing young things" led like a lamb to the slaughter, and the priest said some curious Latin phrases over the poor things, and the "young man" put a ring on her finger, and then it was all over. They had what was called "high bridal mass," it was dreadfully like a funeral, except that the bridesmaid wore a white jaquet, and the bride wore a pale green poplin trimmed with white lace! It was very sad indeed, as I inferred, not only from the headache which I contracted then and there, but from the remark of a young girl who had also been one of the "cloud of witnesses."

"Sophie," said I, "don't you wish you were in the bride's place?"
"No," she replied, with energy, "I would n't be it for fifty cents!"

I went home with the Scottish rhyme wandering at sweet will through my brain, like a troubadour through a crazy old castle.

"To make a happy fireside clime
For children and for wife,
Is the true pathos and sublime
And green and gold of life."
Just as surely this young girl has met her "Fairy Prince" as if he came riding to her door on a charger shod with silver. Love is the same thing, I take it, the world over, the difference only being in quantity and quality, but "Oh, the difference between being even looked at by brute or inspired eyes!" The young girl full of tender enthusiasms says not so often of her ideal—
"Be a man and fold me
With thine arm!"

as she softly sighs—
"Be a god and hold me
With a charm!"

She learns oftentimes in life to lay down her mythological notions, when she sees her gods and heroes stalking the earth, some of them with "five dollars worth of beaver surmounting five cents worth of brains."

But there is the tea-bell. I am glad you are not very exacting, and don't circumscribe me, dear SPIRIT, within the walls of the Household altogether, for sometimes in deliciously idle moods, when the mercury "gets high" and forgets to come down, I shall get into dreamy moods and ramble on recklessly, and forget that there is a kitchen and a pantry, &c. We must have our visiting and gossiping moods sometimes, you know. I have an imaginary tea party of the contributors and readers of THE SPIRIT very often—I wish it might be in the flesh that we should meet,
"An' tak' a cup o' kindness yet."

That reminds me that I did n't tell you how the English Band one day at the jubilee, after piping us all into such jubilant enthusiasm that we would not let them stop, finally wound up with "Auld Lang Syne," and so melodious was the dear old strain that some of us who had Scotch blood in our

veins, and who had heard our mothers sing it in our childhood, tearfully gave way to our feelings as we remembered the dear faces and voices of "Lang Syne."

Every day or two some person asks me, "Well, how did you like the Jubilee? Was it a failure?" As if one could say in so many words that one did "like" the Jubilee, and that it was not a failure! When I shut my eyes and lie back, dreamily recalling all the intangible melodies, the glittering panorama of those gala days, with their shifting thousands, and am asked in cold blood, "Was it a failure?" I feel to close my lips with a General Grant pertinacity, and to say neither nay or yea, for it is like talking to a dumb man.

Tea is waiting, friends—come!

AN EXPERIENCE.

I have one, and I want to tell it, kind SPIRIT, through your columns. Some of your readers know that your humble servant used to be reckoned among those who were "not long for this world." Consumption was doing his preliminary work, I presume. I did n't try everything, but of course I heard of everything to do. Gratuitous medical advice to consumptives is what every man, woman and medium sized child is more ready than able to give; and yet each one considers himself as able as he is willing. I had the patience most of the time to listen to the prescriptions and the recommendations thereof, on the part of each of my many good hearted well wishers. I also had the good fortune to forget them in double quick time. There was only one that I wanted to take and couldn't: "Go to the mountains."

But one day last spring, while riding in the cars with one of the choicest men in Kansas, I got hold of the right remedy. I knew it as soon as I heard him name it. I tried it at once, and have been using it since with the best possible effects. I feel like a well man, compared with the way I felt four months ago. I have worked somewhat since coming to Junction City—preaching twice and attending Sunday school each Sabbath, besides doing the no small trick of packing up and unpacking my worldly effects to begin with; and yet I am gaining every day in the one thing a man always despises till he has lost it, and which he comes near worshiping if he ever gets it again—physical health. At this rate I believe I shall be a well man again some day. Then I am going to hold a jubilee—come to Lawrence, for instance, and kill the fatted calf and make merry with my friends.

But hold! I came near forgetting to tell the afflicted and the curious my great remedy and who it was that told me. I do n't care whether you turn up your noses and laugh or not. You may say you have known that ever since you were a child, and there is nothing in it. Very well. You mean there is nothing in it for you. But I tell you there is something in it for me, and I am going to stick to it. Inflating your lungs like a proud pigeon, machines for inhaling medicated air, cod liver oil, horseback rides with Brother Hammond, drives out to Hillhome behind the lamented "Lady Lykins," and even thick steaks, juicy and tender, from Poole's, didn't do me the good that the simple thing has which I am going to tell you about if you will have patience.

Every morning bare your throat and chest and dash them with cold water for ten minutes—five will do—and then rub with your hand as long. Be sure not to use a towel on the parts affected. Yes, that's all. It may not be worth a cent to anybody else, but I know its value to me; and it has made me feel grateful enough to sit down in the dog days, with the mercury out of sight and soaring, and write this letter of thankful acknowledgement to my prime benefactor, Dr. Geo. A. Moore of Leavenworth, the most efficient Secretary of the Missouri Valley Life Company, and one of the best fellows God ever made.

T. W. GREENE, M. C.,
Which means "Mending Constantly."

A SENSIBLE ANSWER.

W. H. Seward when in Congress was once assailed in a coarse, ill-bred manner by one of the "Chivalry," and replied:

"A modest, sensible, well-bred man
Would not insult me, and no other can."

The Farm.

AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE.

THE TRUE FRIENDS. BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY. They leave no sting in the heart of memory, no stain on the wing of Time.—[Hon. Marshall F. Wilder.

"I hope you're quite well, dear, this elegant weather," "How charming the country," they said;

"Let us walk hand in hand, for no obstacle caring, 'Till vines o'er the mountains shall grow;

"The gold in its mine, with excitement and wonder May summon an emigrant band,

"For us no lorn wife in her cottage is grieving, Earth welcomes us both in her prime;

SOCIABILITY AMONG FARMERS.

There is no class of beings where sociability ought to be sought for so much as among farmers. No one farmer professes to be proficient in all branches of his business, and as the plan of operation is more or less experimental to a large number belonging to this class, an exchange of ideas seems almost necessary for the welfare of each.

We should all be awake to the idea that the chief end of life is not to hoard up wealth alone, but to shed an influence over that class with which our lot is cast, that shall bless the generation in which we live.

The Farmers' Clubs, which are established in many districts, exert a good social influence, and contribute much to the enjoyment and respectability of agricultural life.

THE AYRESHIRE.

This breed of cattle, so justly famous for their excellent dairy qualities, originated in the county of Ayr, in the south of Scotland, from a cross between the native cattle of the county and imported Durhams, mostly of the Teeswater breed.

however, produce a desirable style of animal. They exhibited the looseness of make, want of vigor, and constitution, which results from pairing animals of widely diverse characteristics.

OWNERSHIP OF LAND.

There is a distinct joy in owning land, unlike that which you have in money, in houses, in books, pictures, or anything else which men have devised. Personal property brings you into society with men.

A WALK ON THE FARM.

How many walks have been consecrated to friendship! How many are cherished because they first developed the worth of some loved and departed spirit.

A quaint old writer says of a strawberry: Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did.

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Table with columns: Leave, Express, Accommodation, Night Exp. Rows include Lawrence, Baldwin, Kansas City, Gladbe, Ottawa, Garnett, Iola, Humboldt, Topeka, Thayer, Cherryvale, Arrive at Independence, Coffeyville, Parker.

GOING NORTH:

Table with columns: Leave, Express, Accommodation, Night Exp. Rows include Parker, Independence, Coffeyville, Cherryvale, Thayer, Topeka, Humboldt, Iola, Garnett, Ottawa, Arrive at Kansas City, Ottawa, Baldwin, Arrive at Lawrence.

ALL TRAINS CARRY PASSENGERS.

Night Express north will run daily, Saturdays excepted.

All other trains will run daily, Sundays excepted.

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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 City.

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JANUARY, 1872.

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NO LAY-OVER SATURDAY OR SUNDAY Express trains run daily. All others daily except Sunday.

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Close connections are made at the Kansas City, State Line and Union Depots for all points North, East and South.

For Leavenworth 4:35 and 7:35 A. M., 2:40 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE LAWRENCE, GOING WEST: Express 1:00 A. M., Mail 1:15 A. M., Topeka Accommodation 7:30 P. M.

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SMITH & HAMPTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

The Home.

WORK FOR CHILDREN.

One of the greatest defects in the education of children is in neglecting to accustom them to work. It is an evil peculiar to large towns and cities. A certain amount of work is necessary to the proper education of children. Their future independence and comfort depend on their being accustomed to provide for the thousand constantly recurring wants that nature entails on them. Even if this necessity did not exist, moderate employment of some kind would preserve them from bad habits, promote health, and enable them to bear the confinements of the school-room, and teach them more than anything else appropriate habits respecting their future welfare. It is too often the case that children after school are permitted to spend the rest of the day as they please. They do not consider that their success in after life depends upon the improvement of their youthful hours. They grow up in the world without a knowledge of its toils and cares. They cannot appreciate the favors bestowed on them by their parents, as they do not know the toils they cost. Their bodies and minds are enervated, and they are constantly exposed to whatever vicious associations are within their reach. The daughter probably becomes that pitiable object, a fashionable girl. The son, if he surmounts the consequences of his parent's neglect, does it, probably, after his plans and station for life are fixed, when a knowledge of some of its important objects comes too late. No man or woman is thoroughly educated if not required to labor. Whatever accomplishments they possess, whatever their mental training in the voyage of life, they require some practical knowledge and experience derived from accustoming themselves to useful labor of some sort.

HEALTH.

Were a young man to write down a list of his duties, health should be among the first items in the catalogue. This is no exaggeration of its value; for health is indispensable to almost every form of human enjoyment; it is the grand auxiliary of usefulness; and should a man love the Lord his God with all his heart and soul and mind and strength, he would have ten times more heart and soul and mind and strength to love Him with, in the vigor of health, than under the palsy of disease. Not only the amount, but the quality of the labor which a man can perform, depends upon his health. The work savors of the workman. If the poet sickens, his verse sickens; if black venous blood flows to an author's brain, it beclouds his pages; and the deviations of a consumptive man scent of his disease as Lord Byron's obscenities smell of gin. Not only "lying lips," but a dyspeptic stomach, is an abomination to the Lord. At least in this life, so dependent is mind upon material organization,—the functions and manifestations of the soul upon the condition of the body it inhabits,—that the materialist hardly states practical results too strongly, when he affirms that thought and passion, wit, imagination and love, are only emanations from exquisitely organized matter, just as perfume is effluence of flowers, or music the ethereal product of an Æolian harp.

CHARITY.

Night kissed the young rose, and it bent softly to sleep. Stars shone and pure dewdrops hung upon its bosom and watched its sweet slumbers. Morning came with its dancing breezes, and they whispered to the young rose, and it awoke joyous and smiling. Lightly it swung to and fro in the loveliness of health and youthful innocence. Then came the ardent sun-god, sweeping from the east, and emote the young rose with its scorching rays, and it fainted. Deserted and almost heart-broken, it drooped to the dust in its loneliness and despair. Now the gentle breeze, which had been gamboling over the sea, pushing on the home-bound bark, sweeping over hill and dale, by the neat cottage and still brook—turning the old mill, fanning the brow of disease, and frisking with the curls of innocent childhood—came tripping along on her errand of mercy and love; and when she fondly bathed its head in cool, refreshing showers, the young rose revived, and looked and smiled in gratitude to the kind breeze; but she hurried quickly away, singing through the trees. Thus charity, like the breeze, gathers fragrance from the drooping flowers it refreshes, and unconsciously reaps a reward in the performance of its office of kindness which steals on the heart like rich perfumes, to bless and to cheer.

PURITY OF CHARACTER.

Over the plum and apricot there grows a bloom more delicate and beautiful than the fruit itself—a soft, delicate flush spreads its blushing cheek. Now, if you strike your hand over that, it is gone. The flower that hangs in the morning, imperaled with dew, arrayed as no queenly woman ever was arrayed in jewels—once shake it so that the beads roll off, and you may sprinkle water on it as you please, yet it can never be again what it was when the dew fell silently on it from heaven. On a frosty morning you may see a pane of glass covered with landscapes, mountains, lakes, trees, blended in a beautiful picture. Now lay your hand upon the glass, and by the scratch of your finger, or by the warmth of your palm, that delicate tracery will be obliterated. So there is in youth a beauty and purity of character, which when once touched and defiled, can never be restored.

LET US MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

Life is but a fleeting dream,
Care destroys the zest of it;
Swift it glideth like a stream—
Mind you make the best of it!
Talk not of your weary woes,
Troubles, or the rest of it;
If we have but brief repose,
Let us make the best of it!

If your friend has got a heart,
There is something fine in him;
Cast away his darker part,
Cling to what's divine in him.
Friendship is our best relief—
Make no heartless jest of it;
It will brighten every grief,
If we make the best of it.

Happiness despises state;
'Tis no sage experiment,
Simply that the wise and great
May have joy and merriment.
Rank is not its spell refined—
Money's not the test of it,
But a calm, contented mind,
That will make the best of it.

Trusting in the Power above,
Which, sustaining all of us
In one common bond of love,
Bindeth great and small of us.
Whate'er may befall—
Sorrow or the rest of it—
We shall overcome them all,
If we make the best of it.

TRUST IN GOD AND DO THE RIGHT.

Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path is dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
"Trust in God and do the right."

Let the road be long and dreary,
And its ending out of sight,
Foot it bravely—strong or weary,
"Trust in God and do the right."

Perish "polley" and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light;
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God and do the right."

GOLD DUST.

Love all, trust few, do wrong to none.
The fate of empires depends upon the education of youth.
Men with few faults are the least anxious to discover those in others.

Habit uniformly and constantly strengthens all our active exertions.

Some people always have their mouths open and their minds shut.
If you would not have affliction to visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

They who wish to build up the structure of happiness must lay virtue as the foundation stone.

The wickedest liar is he who lies for an object; the greatest liar is he who lies without one.

We are not called upon to exercise judgment so much as mercy and love.

If you know how to spend less than you earn, you have the philosopher's stone.

Outward goodness is a mere shell; the shadow of a shade. There must be something within, or it has no substance.

He who truly wishes the happiness of any one cannot be long without discovering some mode of contributing to it.

The three most difficult things are, first, to keep a secret; second, to forget an injury; and third, to make a good use of your leisure.

It is more honorable to the head, as well as to the heart, to be misled in our eagerness in the pursuit of truth, than to be safe from blundering by contempt of it.

Archbishop Usher says, "If good people would but make their goodness agreeable, and smile instead of frowning in their virtue, how many would they win to the good cause."

Carlyle says that each man carries under his coat a "private theatre," wherein is acted a greater drama than is ever performed on the mimic stage, beginning and ending in eternity.

Occupation, action of any kind, is as opposed to sentimentality as fire to water; and a few years of labor or study, even a few months or weeks, will bring a young head into the right track.

To be always intending to live a new life, but never to find time to set about it, is as if a man should put off eating and drinking from one day to another, till he is starved or destroyed.

If we would have powerful minds, we must think; if we would have faithful hearts, we must love; if we would have vigorous manes, we must labor; and these three—thought, love, labor—include all that is valuable in life.

Do not suffer the fear of taking an imprudent step to keep you standing inactive all your life. It is better to accomplish a great amount of good, even though a few grains of evil are inadvertently mingled therewith, than to accomplish nothing.

HOPE

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Kansas Spirit.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, AUGUST 24, 1872.

TOO MUCH LEGISLATION.

We forget the authorship of the sentiment, but its frequent repetition shows that it has passed into an axiom among the people, that "The best government is that which governs least." It was the early beauty and excellence of our institutions that we scarcely knew we were governed. Tax-collectors were, up to a recent period, a comparatively popular class of men. Sheriffs were a democratic order of nobility. Every man was free—free to have what he pleased, wear what he pleased, eat and drink what he pleased, and speak and vote as he pleased—without, in the last mentioned use of his freedom, being treated to an unsavory shower of rotten eggs, an unsightly coat of tar and feathers, or an uneasy ride upon a rail. Those were the halcyon days of the Republic. Most of us remember enough of them to cost us a sigh when we compare them with the present days.

We are fast being legislated to death. Questions of morals and religion, questions of appetite and dress, as well as questions of finance and internal improvements, are now discussed in all their bearings, voted upon, and adopted or rejected, according to the whim of the hour. The range is absolutely unlimited. A modern legislator evidently believes that there is nothing in heaven above, in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth, that cannot be referred to a committee of inquiry, upon which the "yeas and nays" may not be demanded, or which may not be gagged by the operation of the "previous question." Sabbaths, schools, and moral associations are nearly "played out;" for the synthetic proposition of Mrs. Stanton appears to have won more favor than some of her other vagaries: "All crimes are simple questions of law, to be voted up or voted down." We shall soon be voted into church, legislated into good behavior, and the kingdom of heaven will be taken, not by violence, but by parliamentary usage or Congressional reconstruction.

Our State Legislatures should be corrected, amended, or abolished. If anybody has taken the trouble to read through the twaddle which has been officially reported, and printed at the public expense, from Topeka last winter, without coming to this conclusion, we have but little respect for his judgment. Committees are appointed, and investigations ordered, at the whim of any crazy demagogue in the house; resolutions are offered and long debates indulged in upon unworthy, nonsensical and totally irrelevant subjects; and time and money are squandered in the most reckless and reprehensible manner. The great State of Illinois has forty days of legislation in two years; Kansas has fifty days in one. True, we are a new State, and there is much to do. But we do, or attempt, altogether too much. We do the things we ought not to do, and leave undone the things we ought to do. The sessions should be shorter, and the pay higher, to secure better men; and then they should be strictly held to the legitimate business of legislation, and visited with popular scorn for neglecting it, overdoing it, or bringing it into contempt.

NEWSPAPER CONTROVERSY.

The readers of THE SPIRIT need have no fears that its columns will be prostituted to the low work of personal controversy. It is occasionally necessary for a paper to defend itself, as it is for an individual or a nation. And when it is necessary we shall perform the disagreeable service to the best of our ability, and we trust to the entire satisfaction of "whom it may concern." But as a general rule we shall not take notice of any of our contemporaries if ever they assail or misrepresent us, for we hope to furnish our readers more pleasant matter than attacks upon our neighbors, or quarrelsome disputations, and for the further reason that no man can throw mental vitriol about him without having it irritate, corrode, and poison his own heart. One of the most genial and sensible writers of modern times has with great truth compared a quarrelsome, aggressive disputant to a volcano; the lighter portions of what it vomits forth are dissipated by the winds; the heavier ones fall back into the throat whence they were disgorged. A war of words can generally be easily avoided, as it usually takes two to fight, and the divine injunction is "to leave off contention before it is meddled with." Many adults may well heed the excellent counsel of the nursery rhyme, not to let "angry passion rise," and will be saved much annoyance if, when certain creatures "bark and bite," it is remembered that "it is their nature to."

In our view of the matter, there are but few editors who have indulged in a personal controversy, and at its close could truly say that they have neither lost their self respect nor fallen in the estimation of judicious friends. We know that the best men in the editorial profession have looked back upon their personal quarrels and newspaper squabbles as the least profitable portions of their lives. We do not apprehend the public really take any more interest in the altercations of editors than they do in disputes between persons in other walks of life. A person with an unhappy, sour temper, a snarling dog, and a fighting editor are not desirable, in any Christian community. The first is to be pitied, the second should be poisoned or shot, and the third should be let alone.

THE WATER WORKS.

We have observed with a good deal of satisfaction and pride the great interest manifested among our people generally in the contemplated water works for our city. We would not be guilty of any vain boasting or meaningless twaddle as to the enterprise, sagacity and "go-ahead-iveness" of our leading citizens and property owners; but it is simply a just and deserved tribute to their zeal and enterprise to say that they are invariably marked by the highest considerations of the public welfare. Evidently our leading men look for prosperity from their own activity and public spirit, rather than leave it to fortuitous circumstances—the accidental increase of immigration, or some other great windfall that may or may not ever give us a visitation.

It seems to be the opinion of our most intelligent property owners that we are in great need of a good system of water works, and that they are especially needed for fire protection. Since its "second death" in 1863, Lawrence has been unaccountably exempt from the desolations of fire. It is among the possibilities that the future for the same term of years may deal with us as kindly; but such a thing is not at all probable, and common prudence and good business sagacity suggest to us that a longer delay in preparing ourselves for defense against a general fire may be lamentably dangerous. To be in a good condition for self-preservation is one of the best inducements that could be offered to good people and capitalists to cast their fortunes with us.

The system contemplated in the proposition which has been submitted to the City Council, has stood the test of years without failing in a single instance to more than meet the highest expectations of the people. It offers a safeguard against conflagration as nearly perfect as anything could and have the least possibility of fire. Losses above insurance in cities where the system is in operation are reduced more than ninety per cent. below the amount of losses where fire engines are used. A pressure on the pipes of forty or fifty pounds to the square inch is kept up continuously. The usual way is to organize hose companies of unpaid men from the inhabitants of a given locality called a fire district. The hose is kept where it can be got at any moment. In case of a fire the person first discovering it goes to the nearest hydrant, touches the alarm, which is instantly observed at the works and the gauge is set so as to give the required pressure, and as soon as the hose is attached water can be thrown onto the fire, all of which does not take thirty seconds from the time the first man reaches the hydrant. While a man under our present arrangements would be going from Massachusetts street to the Court House to strike the fire bell, under the new system he would have made all arrangements and commenced the fight against the fire.

Now this availability of the protection is one of the first considerations with insurance companies. If the means of extinguishing the fire can be applied within the first thirty seconds after it is discovered, instead of not till five or ten minutes have elapsed, the risk is not so great, and one of the effects must be that of a reduction in the amount to be paid the insurance company for assuring it. Every property owner would prefer to pay insurance on the full value of his property instead of on two-thirds of its appraised valuation, even at a higher rate. Suppose a man has a property on Massachusetts street, and suppose the actual value of his lot to be \$4,000, his building \$6,000, and his stock of goods \$3,000. Suppose the assessor puts this property, all told, into the list at \$9,000. His water tax would be probably \$33.75. The risk on his building at its full value at one and five-eighths per cent. would be \$97.50, and the risk on his goods at their full value at one and one-half per cent. would be \$120.00, making his total insurance on the full value of his property \$217.50. Should the reduction of the rates of such risks be one-third, as it doubtless would be, he would be saved by the process \$33.75. This puts it on the basis of figures and makes in this case, as in all others, a safe premise for calculations of the worth of any enterprise.

But there are many other and fully as patent arguments in favor of water works. A full, free and abundant supply of water works is worth more to any community than figures will designate. Its convenience cannot be estimated.

We want to put ourself among the number of those who are expressing themselves in favor of the works, and we sincerely trust, as we believe will be the case, that the enterprise may receive the hearty support of all of our people.

AN OBJECT IN LIFE.

It is a matter of great importance to all men that they have some definite object in view. A man without any specific ambition or purpose in life is like a ship without a rudder—a mere machine. He may be an active, bustling body, a hard worker and a shrewd calculator, but he has never accomplished anything simply because all his efforts lack direction and concentration. Your object may be wealth, political elevation, position in society or literary power. We care not what it is so long as you have some settled purpose. Almost any purpose is better than none at all. A negative, purposeless man is a mere zero. Such a man has no right to live useless to himself—useless to society—useless always and everywhere. Every man should be an active, living power—a man of purpose and of ambition. He should have some one point towards which he may direct all his energies, around

which he may concentrate all his labors and to which he may anchor all his hopes. This obtained, no act of his need be useless; but all may be made to centre around and culminate in, the accomplishment of this, the grand object of life, and every day will hasten its fulfillment.

To the young this is especially important. Every young man and woman should set before themselves, when they have arrived at years of discretion, some definite object for their future attainment. Choose some profession or handicraft, such as your natural abilities and inclination may lead you to and in this choice set your standard high; then bring to bear all the energies of your physical nature and all the faculties of your soul upon this one point and your life will be a success. Cling to your purpose when once you have formed it, as you cling to your life. Remember that all men are not born with genius, but that all men may have a purpose, and that this having a purpose is the very backbone and marrow of genius—it is genius; it is an impassioned predilection for some definite art or study towards which the mind converges all its vital energies and in the attainment of which it alone finds happiness; and in this genius consists. Reverencing God therefore, and fearing no man, let your rule of life be, first a purpose, then death or success. Resolve to be a physical and a moral power in God's Universe and acting upon this resolve you will make the world better for your having lived in it; and at the close of a life thus spent you can "go to the grave, as one who wraps the drapery of his couch around him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

REPORTERS AND REPORTING.

The art known as Phonography, though by no means perfected, under some name or form has a future. There can never be any sensible argument for spelling the word THROUGH with six letters. In the present style of writing it requires more than twenty distinct motions of the pen to make it; in short-hand it requires only two. Such a practical argument as this must win in some way, at some time.

One practical difficulty has attended the shorthand system so far. It is necessary to make a distinction between a light and heavy stroke, and to do this with a pencil is difficult. First class reporters are not so plentiful a class as might be supposed. There are said to be not more than twenty-five in New York, a dozen or so in Washington; while such cities as Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia and Cincinnati, have only four or five each. They earn from thirty to eighty dollars a week.

The memory of some reporters is absolutely amazing. While we were about to lecture once in Troy, N. Y., the chairman of the meeting called our attention to a reporter in the audience, who, he assured us, never took notes, but on going home, would write any discourse from memory. He took no notes that evening, but the next day there appeared in the Troy Daily "Times" a report of the lecture, which occupied more than an hour in its delivery, and the report was a perfect marvel of verbatim exactness.

The blunders of reporters are familiar to everybody. A slight mistake in translating the notes of a speech or dictation, or testimony in courts, sometimes results in very ludicrous blunders. The instance in which a reporter is said to have rendered the Latin quotation, "Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed major veritas," as follows: "I may cuss Plato, I may cuss Socrates, said Major Veritas," is probably an invention, but does very well for an illustration. At a meeting in New York Eliza Burritt once closed a speech with a sentiment to the effect that "Labor, though honored labor, may be the only earthly potentate that shall be crowned on this continent." What must have been his surprise to have found it printed in a morning paper, "Labor that honored labor, may be the nail lately patented that shall be crowned on this continent."

The consonant outline of "only earthly potentate" being similar in his notes to "nail lately patented," the reporter was stupid enough to write it out according to his first impression. Another reporter, writing the sentence, "Shall awaken all along his path of glory," rendered it, "Shall wagon all along his path of glory,"—the outline for wagon being nearly the same as that for awaken. A reporter writing out one of Dr. Chapin's sermons—which are sometimes full of large words, and, when he rises into the ecstasies of eloquence, are delivered with more rapidity than is the case with any other orator in America—once came across the sentence, "Christianity has been the oriflamme of freedom in all ages." His notes were rather indistinct, and he was not familiar with the word oriflamme. After much cudgelling of his brains, he finally rendered the sentence, "Christianity has been the hornblower of freedom in all ages." That was the only word at all appropriate which he could guess from the peculiar phonographic outline of oriflamme. A practiced and intelligent phonographer, however, very seldom makes a mistake through any imperfection of his art. Two good reporters have been known to take a speech for different papers, in which, when published, there was scarcely the variation of a word. In a noisy assemblage, or in reporting an indistinct speaker, it is often the case that words are misunderstood. Of this character was a report in which the sentence of a lecturer, "Put a coal on the back of a turtle and it will travel," was given as "Put a pole on the back of eternity and it will travel." The printers, too, are responsible for a large proportion of mistakes generally

attributed to the reporters. As when the reporter made Dr. Bethune speak of the Devil "sowing tares," but the printer made the reporter represent the old fellow "sawing trees."

Nevertheless from "foreman" down to "devil," we all owe allegiance to the craft, and acknowledge the increasing power of the "Fourth Estate."

THE DAY OF REST.

The Sabbath is usually called the day of rest. Not that it is a day of sloth and slumber and stupid inactivity. That is not rest. Nor is that the intelligent christian idea of the Sabbath. It is a day of rest from the exhaustive labors of the week. The merchant closes his store, the mechanic his shop for a day of rest. The most naturally inviting place is the church. The Sabbath is a day of worship. It is a holy day. It is a day in which to render thanks to the Giver of all Good, and to implore the continuance of His mercies. It is a day for confession and reformation. It is a day for prayer and praise. It is a day for physical and spiritual cleansing and regeneration. Not the least of its advantages, we may remark in passing, are in the cleansing line. Thank God for one day in the week when the "great unwashed" come in contact with soap and water. Cleanliness is godliness. Dirt is of the Devil. A man who has not washed his feet for a month need not expect us to love him very much, however sonorously he sings or piously he prays. He is offensive and will not get to heaven till he is washed. What a fresh and beautiful feeling the whole creation has on the Sabbath! Washed, dressed, and in its right mind! Then to the church, That is the natural place. And if there is a minister who studies the various conditions, wants and sorrows of his flock; and who knows how to sympathize with them all; and who labors to adapt his discourses to their needs; who is not satisfied in mocking them with a stale extemporaneous exhortation, but brings out of the treasury things new and old, for comfort, for direction, for instruction; then happy is the people that are in such state!

"Girded with truth, and clothed with grace,
That faithful minister shall shine;
Not Aaron in his costly dress,
Made an appearance so divine.
The saints, unable to contain
Their inward joy, shall shout and sing;
The Son of David here shall reign,
And Zion triumph in her king!"

But the Sabbath is not always used and blessed this way. It is a much abused day. Not only by the loafers and loungers, but by the good people themselves. They do too much. They work too hard. They make the day one of penance instead of praise. They bear heavy burdens and think there is some merit in it. No man should have enough to do to get tired on Sunday, excepting of course the minister who should take another day for rest. But consider the routine of many churches. Public services morning and evening; sabbath school in the afternoon; and often communion and baptism extra. It is a common thing to hear a good man say that he gets more tired on the Sabbath than on any day of the week. This should not be. Every good man should be refreshed and rested on the day of rest.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS. n28tr

KANSAS AGRICULTURAL NEWS AND NOTES.

They have had a horse race down at Eldorado, and it appears that the "boys" of that lively town are somewhat short of watches, jewelry and cash in consequence. The Eldorado boys staked their "property" on a home favorite known as the "Wheeler Colt" against a small bay pony brought over by a travelling outfit from Wichita. Here is the summing up of the affair which we take from Murdock's "Times": "Watches, revolvers, jack-knives and money, all went up on the result. The small African always ready to take anything that was offered. By way of a side remark, we will state that the said African is looking for a place to open a jewelry store. After everybody had put up everything that they had, the race came off. Somehow the Wheeler colt lost the race by five feet—but then they all knew that the colt was the fastest. We noticed that while the Wheeler colt might have been the fastest, yet those who put their money up on him failed to take it down again. Such things will happen, and we have concluded to advise the boys to always bet on the winning horse. We are defeated but not conquered, pulverized but not dejected, our small change all gone but credit as good as ever. The worst feature of the whole business is that there are not enough watches left in town to 'time' the next race."

From the same paper we learn that the time for holding the County Fair at Towanda has been changed to the 2d, 3d and 4th days of October.

Also that "Clint Arnold, living six miles above town on the Walnut, offers to bet that he can measure off one acre of ground in his corn field that will turn off one hundred bushels of good corn. Who can beat it?"

The Emporia "News" is rejoicing over the prospect of an Agricultural Fair this fall. The stockholders of the Emporia Agricultural, Mechanical and Stock Association met on Tuesday the 18th inst. and unanimously resolved to hold a Fair during the coming fall at the grounds of the Association, just west of the city. A committee was appointed consisting of A. R. Bancroft, W. H. Beverly and C. Hood to prepare the premium list and regulations, and to fix on the time of holding the Fair.

The "News" adds: "Arrangements have been made for fencing the grounds, erecting the necessary buildings, and preparing the track. Now, let every man in the county 'put his shoulder to the wheel' and make the Fair what it ought to be."

The "Miami Republican" publishes elaborate statistics of the products of Miami county for 1871, by which it appears that the total acreage of wheat was 9,888 acres, producing 101,700 bushels, an average of 10 1/2 bushels per acre; 34,912 acres of corn, producing 1,117,197 bushels, an average of 32 bushels per acre; 8,763 acres of oats, producing 235,370 bushels, an average of 25 1/2 bushels per acre. The increase in the acreage of corn over 1870 is 10,667 acres. The number of hogs is 12,597, being an increase of 5,394 over 1870. Grape culture and wine making appear to be rapidly growing industries. In other productions there is no material change from former years. On the whole the showing is an excellent one for the county.

The grasshoppers are about again, as appears by the following from the "Republican Valley Empire": "Millions of grasshoppers passed over town last Wednesday. Most of them were so high that they looked like dust. At times a few would come near the tops of the houses, though only a few came to the ground in this vicinity. They commenced passing over about nine o'clock, and it was near night before the last had passed. They came from the north and went south. We hear that some of them lighted in corn fields in some portions of the county and did some damage."

The "Herald" gives the following advice to the farmers in that section. It is good for other localities, as well: "We hope the farmers of this section of country will not fail to make preparations to have their wheat drilled in this fall. Sowing it broadcast sometimes answers, it is true; but the past season has demonstrated it to be a costly experiment. Whether sowing much or little, be sure and sow it with a drill."

The much abused sun-flower seems to be coming into favor in Jackson county as a profitable crop. The Holton "News" says: "One of our Jackson county farmers, living ten miles south of Holton, has eight acres in sun-flowers which he is growing for the seed, from the product of which he expects to reap a greater profit than from either a crop of wheat or corn."

The following from the "Western Spirit" will give some idea of the extent of the fruit business of Paola: "G. L. Hankins has already contracted as agent of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express company to ship 8,000 boxes of peaches and grapes from this place during the season. The peach and grape crop in this vicinity is immense."

The Howard City people are in search of water under difficulties. The "Messenger" says: "The digging of the new well progresses rather tediously. A depth of over fifty feet has been reached without a single encouraging sign of water. The diggers are blasting through a solid bed of limestone rock."

The Topeka "Commonwealth" claims the champion peach tree of Kansas for Capt. King of that city. It says the tree "is only two years old, less than three feet high, and yields this summer over three hundred full-grown and finely-flavored peaches." We concede the claim.

Kansas editors are living on the fat of the land just now if we may judge by the number of "thanks" which appear in our exchanges for numerous and divers gifts of potatoes, watermelons, muskmelons, apples, peaches, grapes, etc.

The Olathe "Mirror" in its Ocheltree items says "oats turn out from twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre, and are worth twelve and a half cents per bushel." Not remarkably encouraging, we should judge.

The sales of cattle at Ellsworth for the week ending August 15th, as given by the Ellsworth "Reporter," amounted to 9,337 head. Through beefs are quoted at \$21.00 @ \$22.00 per head.

The "Doniphan County Republican" says: "The market is overstocked with vegetables and fruits of all kinds. Wheat is coming in rapidly, and the farmers generally are jubilant."

Watermelons are worth \$2.50 a wagon load in Wichita, now hay is selling at \$4.00 per ton and new corn at 65 cents per bushel—so says the Wichita "Eagle."

The "Border Sentinel" has been shown a specimen of beans one of the pods of which measured thirty and one-half inches in length.

Most of our Southern Kansas exchanges speak of damage done to crops and buildings by the storm of last Monday week.

The Needlesha "Citizen" says that "tame" grapes are selling in that market at twenty-five cents a pound. One of Josh Billings' "good resolutions" for 1872-3 is "that I won't swap emmy houses with a deacon."

Wabaunsa county boasts of oats that turn out seventy-five bushels to the acre.

The Salina "Journal" says there is a scarcity of help among the farmers.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

THE SPIRIT.—The SPIRIT is now something more than six months old. It was started as an experiment, based on our faith that the people of Kansas needed and would support an independent family journal of the style and character contemplated for our paper and set forth in its Prospectus. The result has proved that our faith was not ill-founded. We have endeavored to make a paper that should be a welcome visitor in Kansas households; not as a rival or competitor of any other newspaper, but filling a place hitherto unfilled, and supplying a need hitherto unplaced in Kansas journalism. The many flattering commendations received both from the press and the people, convince us that we have not altogether failed in our efforts. But our rapidly increasing subscription list is the real, tangible thing after all. Good words are very pleasant things, but unaccompanied by cash subscriptions would never have made THE SPIRIT the fixed fact that it is. But it is a fixed fact. Its success is fully established, and now it has come to be necessary to fix its "local habitation" on the same permanent basis. Hitherto our office accommodations have not been entirely to our mind. We have got along with them rather than make any change until we could find accommodations that just exactly suited us. Now we have found them, and next week THE SPIRIT office will be moved to its new quarters over R. W. Ludington's store, No. 61 Massachusetts street, which will be its permanent habitation for all future time, and where our friends from everywhere will always find the "latch-string out" and a hearty welcome. We shall issue no paper next week, but will try to make ample amends for the missing number in the increased interest and value of THE SPIRIT. Our next issue will appear on Saturday, September 7th, and thereafter our weekly visit will be regular and uninterrupted, and we trust will be received with a steadily increasing interest and welcome on the part of our numerous friends and patrons throughout the State.

MERIT REWARDED.—We take unusual pleasure in noting in this week's issue the promotion of our friend Maj. M. R. Baldwin, late Superintendent of the Galveston Railroad, to the position of Assistant General Superintendent of the Texas Central Railroad, with headquarters at Houston, Texas. The road over which he assumes control is an important one, having already four hundred miles of track, and destined to be one of the trunk lines of that great State. Maj. Baldwin gained his first success with the Chicago and Northwestern in Wisconsin. Coming West in 1867 he was connected with the Galveston from its commencement and to its completion to the territorial line. He possesses executive ability of a high order, and while he is a strict disciplinarian he has that rare faculty of gaining the friendship of his subordinates. The best evidence as to his judgment of character is the fact that the gentleman who succeeded him found matters on the line so entirely satisfactory that no changes were deemed necessary. Leaving the Galveston for reasons personal to himself, he has by his merited gain a much better position and a wider field of usefulness, in which his many friends rejoice. We predict that he will take good rank with Southern railroad men and be prominently identified with the Southern system of railroads.

JERSEY CATTLE.—Our opinion of this beautiful breed of cattle is pretty well understood by the readers of THE SPIRIT. We have had occasion to speak of them frequently in the past, and shall doubtless have something to say about them in the future, but our present purpose is only to call the attention of the lovers of fine stock in Kansas to the rare opportunity that just now offers, to secure some of this desirable stock at reasonable prices. Mr. E. A. Smith, through the columns of THE SPIRIT, offers a portion of his fine herd for sale. We know Mr. Smith's herd well, and we know them to be of pure blood and fine quality. The butter from his cows has a State wide reputation, having taken the first premiums, both at the State Fair at Topeka and at the Douglas County Fair. He ought to be, and doubtless will be, able to sell every animal that he will spare, as soon as the fact is known that they are offered.

FRUIT.—If any man living has any lingering doubt about the capacities of Kansas as a fruit producing State, we think a walk along Massachusetts street from Winthrop to Berkeley just now would remove it. The display of muskmelons, watermelons, apples, peaches and grapes is simply magnificent, and all Kansas grown. We noticed on the street to-day some unusually fine peaches, even for Kansas, grown by Dr. N. Simmons of Jefferson county. They were of the Early Crawford variety. They were beautiful to look at, and we know they were good to the taste, because we tried them. Mr. Simmons has 107 peach trees of budded fruit that are now in bearing. They were planted three years ago last spring, and this year he will market more than one hundred bushels of fruit from those trees. These will average him \$1.50 per bushel. Who says fruit growing in Kansas does not pay?

RETURNED AND GONE.—G. L. Otman, of the firm of Otman & Potwin, has returned from the East, and the immense piles of immense boxes that have been unloading at their store the past two days, show very clearly what he has been about down East. There must be a scarcity of clothing in the New York and Chicago markets just now.

THE "KANSAS".—The Kansas Magazine for September is at hand, but too late for any extended notice this week. The table of contents is an attractive one, and among the list of contributors there appears several new names. A hasty glance at the articles satisfies us that the former high character of the Magazine is fully sustained in this number. We shall speak of it more at length in the future.

DISTRICT COURT.—The District Court, Judge O. A. Bassett presiding, has been in session during the past week, but little business has been done. Most of the cases on the docket were continued, both Judge and lawyers agreeing that it would never do to get excited over law cases during this terrific weather.

MURDOCK.—Marsh Murdock, of the Wichita "Eagle," was at the "Eldridge" yesterday. Murdock is proud of his "Eagle" and proud of Wichita, and thinks each in its line is the "biggest thing" in the Southwest—wherein we heartily concur.

FROM THE MOUNTAINS.—Dr. S. B. Prentiss arrived home yesterday from an extended trip to the mountains. We are glad to learn that his health has been much improved by the pure and bracing atmosphere of Colorado.

CARPENTER.—He of the Gents' furnishing store, has gone East. He will bring back with him whatever there is nice or attractive in the eastern markets in the way of gentlemen's furnishing goods.

CAMP MEETING.—The Methodist State Camp Meeting has been in progress at Topeka for the past eight or ten days. We learn that the meeting has been a very large and successful one.

THANKS.—Mrs. Dr. S. B. Prentiss has the hearty thanks of the "hands" in the State for a box of delicious grapes. They were good to the taste and were promptly taken.

ABSENT.—The Editor of THE SPIRIT is at the East, which accounts for the missing "Gossip" this week, as well as for lack of variety and interest in the "Town Talk."

QUERY.—In looking over the list of "announcements" of candidates for office in the Garfield "Platformer" we can't help wondering who is left to do the voting.

SMITH.—E. A. Smith and wife made the "Eldridge" a brief visit this week. The Eldridge House always gives its old landlady a hearty welcome.

POPULAR.—Yates' five cent soda water is very popular with the people.

Telegraphic Summary.

The court of impeachment at Saratoga have found Judge Barnard guilty, removed him from office and disqualified him from holding office in future.

President Grant has declined an invitation to visit Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain.

Fears are entertained by the government officials at Madrid of a fresh outbreak by the partisans of ex-Queen Isabella.

Blanton Duncan claims to have received assurances of 850,000 votes for the straight out Democratic ticket to be nominated at Louisville.

Chas. O'Connor refuses to say whether or not he will accept the Louisville nomination if tendered him, but declares his intention to vote for that ticket.

The Third National Bank of Baltimore was robbed on the night of the 18th, of about \$75,000 belonging to the bank, and a very large amount belonging to private parties having special deposit boxes in the vaults. It is believed that the individual losses will aggregate nearly \$500,000. Twenty or twenty-five depositors' boxes were robbed. The vault was entered by cutting through the walls from an adjoining room, occupied ostensibly as a commission store.

A severe storm passed over portions of Sullivan and Delaware counties in New York on the 15th, doing considerable damage to buildings and crops.

Kansas City has voted \$150,000 in bonds in aid of the Kansas City, Wyandotte and Northwestern Railway.

On Monday the 26th inst. the United States Treasurer will commence paying the interest due September 1st on government bonds.

Horatio Seymour and Sanford E. Church positively decline the use of their names before the Democratic and Liberal Republican conventions for Governor.

The Louisville Peace Jubilee, to be held on the 11th and 12th of September, is expected to be a very grand and imposing affair.

Henry P. Haven, Henry Farnum, Julius Converse, James Bendicott, Lucius Briggs and Oliver Hoyt were nominated for Presidential Electors by the Connecticut Republican Convention at Hartford on the 21st.

The Republican Convention of New York assembled at Utica on the 21st and nominated John A. Dix for Governor by acclamation, with a full State and Electoral ticket.

On the 20th inst. a man named Osborne who was travelling through the country with a team and covered wagon near Clearmont, Missouri, was discovered to have five dead bodies in his wagon. He confessed that these persons had been murdered near Holton, Kansas, and said he had been travelling five days with his horrible load.

Dr. Howard, of Spanish imprisonment notoriety, has arrived in New York.

A Geneva dispatch of the 22d says the work of the Tribunal of Arbitration evidently draws to a close. The counsel in behalf of the English and American Governments have been more than usually busy to-day with the secretary of the court in drawing up a statement of accounts between the two nations. All the members of the Tribunal are to dine together to-morrow, and the wife of Hon. Bancroft Davis, the American member, will give a ball in their honor the same evening.

The Democratic and Liberal Republican State Conventions for Missouri met at Jefferson City on the 21st and 22d insts. The two Conventions united on a State and Electoral ticket, dividing the nominations about equally between the two parties. The Democrats have the Governor and Supreme Court Judges, the Republicans taking the balance of the State ticket. The Electors are equally divided. Silas Woodson, of Buchanan county, is the nominee for Governor, and W. E. Gilmore, of Greene, for Lieutenant-Governor.

Gen. Sheridan telegraphs that there need be no anxiety in regard to rumored Indian troubles in Utah.

Official returns from 84 counties in North Carolina give Caldwell 2,573 majority.

The city of Belfast, Ireland, has been the scene of serious and bloody riots for several days past, which are not yet suppressed.

Lawrence Wholesale Markets for Farmers' Produce.

- Beef Cattle—native steers, 3 @ 3 1/2, gross; native cows, 2 1/2 @ 3. Veal Calves, \$5 @ \$7 each. Sheep, \$4 @ \$5 each. Hogs, 3 cts. per pound, gross. Cut Meats—Bacon sides 1/4 cts.; shoulders, 7 cts; hams, sugar cured, canvased, 15 cts.; uncanvased, 11 cts. Lard in tierces, 9 cts. Tallow, 7 1/2 cts. Hay—best upland, new, \$5.00; second bottom, \$4.00 @ \$4.50. Hemp and Broom Corn—none offering. Wheat, \$1.50. Corn—white, 23 cts.; yellow, 20 cts. Oats, 15 cts. Corn Meal, \$1.00 per 100 lbs. Ground Feed, \$1.15 per 100 lbs. Potatoes—new 25 cts. per bushel. Butter, 15 @ 20 cts. per pound. Eggs, 10 cts. per dozen. Beets, 50 cts. per bushel. Onions, 50 cts. per bushel. Apples—green, 75 cts. @ \$1.00 per bushel. Green Corn, 5 cts. per dozen. Spring Chickens, \$1.50 @ \$2.25 per dozen. Tomatoes, 40 cts. per bushel. Peaches, 75 cts. @ \$1.00. Grapes, 4 cts. per pound. Watermelons, 20 to 25 cts. each. Sweet Potatoes, 75 cts. per bushel. Muskmelons, 8 to 10 cts. each.

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LIGHTNING RODS

AND WOOD PUMPS,

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

L. BULLENE & CO.

Have on hand a large stock of

WOOLEN GOODS,

Consisting of

FLANNELS OF ALL KINDS,

CASSIMERES, CLOTHS,

JEANS AND BLANKETS,

These goods were bought when the Market was

MUCH LOWER

than at present, and they will, for a

FEW DAYS LONGER,

Offer them to their customers at prices considerably under their present value.

ALL WHO ARE IN WANT OF

WOOLEN GOODS

Of any kind will certainly find it to their interest

to examine their stock, as

A LARGE ADVANCE HAS ALREADY TAKEN PLACE

In the Eastern Markets,

and still higher prices are looked for.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

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(NEXT DOOR NORTH OF POSTOFFICE.)

SIGN OF PRISMATIC HAT.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

HEADS MEASURED AND HATS MADE TO ORDER.

SILK HATS IRONED.

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

CUFFS, COLLARS AND CANES.

The Finest Establishment of the Kind in the State.

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— AT THE —

ONE PRICE STORE,

87 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.

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

The Story Teller.

GRANDMA'S DEARY;
OR,
RECORDS OF OAK HILL HOME.

BY AUGUSTA MOORE.

(Continued.)

"No one knows the trouble and misery that these creatures bring upon us!" uttered Serena, flinging herself upon an old sea chest that was near. "I feel sometimes as though I should go distracted. I wish there was not a slave on earth."

"So do I!" echoed from my lips and heart.

"I've heard people pity them," continued Serena, "and talk of their wrongs. They'd better pity those that own them. Such a trial as we have with them! Father has so many, you know, and he has a notion that none of them must ever be sold, so they constantly increase, and our whole place is overrun with them. Children fairly swarm on our plantation, and dozens of broken down old negroes are crawling about, go where you will. For my part I'm sick of it. I wish father would sell out and come North to live. How nicely grandma gets along. Mrs. Freeman and Kate and Jane are better than twenty dirty, lazy slaves, and then you do n't have everything you've got stolen by your servants. We do."

"I'm sorry for you. But you know that I always hated slavery. You need not take time to explain to me its evils. There is the breakfast bell. We must make haste down."

"Let me see where you sleep. Dear me! isn't this pleasant? Why, I had not the least idea of it! Who fastened up these spreads?"

"Freeman. He can fix anything he likes, and he is very obliging."

"So he is. I like that man very much. How witty and smart he is in his talk. He makes me laugh every time he speaks. But do n't you think him an awful liar?"

"He has a powerful imagination. He is one of the class of romancers. He could almost have written the 'Arabian Nights.' When he gets to telling his adventures you must hold on to your credulity or he will run away with it. But in all practical matters his word is to be trusted. Freeman is a great character. Had he been educated and reared in refined and intelligent society, few men would have made more of a mark in life than he;—so I think."

"What a pity he should have been so wasted!"

"Oh, he is not wasted! He makes himself very useful and very happy in the station to which he is appointed. I am sure I do n't know what we should do without him."

"What a beautiful view there is from this window! How many pretty books and pictures and shells you have. Who gave them all to you?"

"Oh, everybody gives me things. You know I am just where all the family see me often, and that makes them remember to buy me presents."

"Lucky Deary!" sighed Serena, who was not much of a favorite with our relatives. "It is good to be grandma's pet."

"Would you give up parents and brothers and sisters to take my place, Serena?" I asked seriously.

"Ah! no, indeed. Poor Deary! I will not envy you. Is not this place very hot in a warm day?"

"No; there is always a good, fresh air blowing in at these windows. There is not a more comfortable place in the house than my bower, as I call it, excepting for a few hours in the middle of the day, and it is not needful that I should be up here then."

By this time the second bell rang, and I was ready to descend to my breakfast. Fishing was the order of that day. The men were rigging up in old garments and stout boots, and there was a huge box of bait prepared for them. The women were for going a berrying and for scrambling over a mountain whose blue top seemed to pierce the skies. We were to meet at the point where the river washed the foot of the mountain and come home in company. We took dinner with us, and a royal good time of it we had. The sun was casting very long shadows when a noisy, merry, ragged, tumbled up set of people met at the appointed spot and sat down to rest and talk awhile before setting out for the house.

Uncle Harold had staid at home with his mother and the nurses and babies, but all the rest of us were together. We rent the air and scared the birds and fishes with our songs and fun and laughter; but at last our feelings were suddenly changed by seeing one of Serena's brothers spring at and knock flat to the earth his body servant, a meek looking mulatto "boy," as he was called, though he was taller and quite as old as was Lewis himself.

"Here, here, Lu! What is the matter?" asked his father.

Lewis would not tell, but he was evidently very angry. The servant's head had hit a stone, and the blood was now pouring freely.

"Oh, what a shame!" cried I. "Cousin Lewis, you are hateful!" I ran to poor Angus and bound up his head in my own handkerchief. He thanked me, in low, deep tones, that went to my very heart. I said, boldly, "I do wish that all you slaveholders would either stay at home on your plantations and in your cities, or leave your slaves behind you when you come here. They are great fools ever to return with you when you bring them away. They need not, unless they choose, go back to slavery!"

"Hush, Deary!" cried Uncle Lee, of Florida. He spoke sternly, and uncle Davis looked at me more sternly, still. My spirit was up.

"I will not hush. I think that owning slaves

makes brutes of men, and of women, too." I looked at Serena; her face was flushed and angry. "I abhor it. I wish I had power, this very moment, to break every yoke and let the oppressed go free. I'd do it before sunset." The sun was half down. "And make beggars of many of your relatives," said aunt Hester, severely.

"Well, what of it? If nothing but owning fellow men kept me from beggary, I'd be a beggar, and others should do the same. I'd as soon think of pleading that it would make me poor to return money that had been stolen, as to plead that it would do so to give his rights to the slave. Nobody has a shadow of a right to live on stolen property or unpaid toil of others. No man has any right to save himself from poverty by owning fellow men."

"Why not?" asked cousin Horace, considerably amused by my excitement and eloquence. Others were angry and astonished at my "insolence," as they called it.

"Why not? If you buy land that the seller has no title to, can you hold it? Who has a title to sell God's property? A man is more than land, and buying him a hundred times gives no title to him, for none had ever the right to sell a man. It is fraud and sin to hold a slave."

"Angus, begone! Go home with my basket," called out Howard Lee, brother to Lewis.

The slave had been eagerly drinking in my words. He went slowly down the path that wound about the mountain.

I saw that I was in deep disgrace with not a few of my relatives—cannot say that I cared much for that, but I cautiously sought to read the face of Col. Luther. Had my bold words offended him? He, too, held slaves—I knew that;—how had I dared to talk so? My courage oozed rapidly away, and I wanted to cry. Col. Luther's face expressed considerable surprise, and his eyes rested now and then on me with a questioning look which made me restless and uneasy.

But now there was a great, and soon it became a hot argument going on between the North, South, East and West upon the subject of slavery. I heard Horace say to George:

"You Northern and Western people will never rest till you get the country into war. You better believe me now, for there is nothing truer than that the South will, by and by, lose all patience with your saucy meddling about what is none of your business. What a fine state of society we should have, to be sure, could the abolitionists have their way. Amalgamation would soon be the order of the day. Deary, how should you like to have for your husband some nice fat negro?"

He said this with a repulsive leer on his handsome face. How ugly he looked in my eyes!

He—thought of the scene that morning—was very much afraid of amalgamation! Oh, yes, he was! and just so are many who are in favor of slavery. Forgetting my fears, I stood up, and pointing my finger at him, said with all the meaning that I could throw into my face and my voice: "If I wanted to practice amalgamation at all, I would prefer to do so under the sanction of marriage rather than to be stily coaxing colored people, by silly love notes, to wrong courses, and thus causing them to be flogged for my fault!"

Every one looked at Horace. He was purple and furious with shame and rage. I turned my back on the company and started for home. When I had passed out of sight and hearing of them all, I sat down. It seemed pleasant to be alone a little while, yet I would have been glad not to be quite alone. Well, I was not. Two squirrels came out from their holes and capered about before me, and many pretty birds hopped and sung just over my head. It was very pleasant. But the squirrels and the birds were not exactly what I wanted. Presently these all hastily departed. A step had scared them. Dear me! I did hope that the whole tribe were not coming by the secluded way that I had chosen. Somebody was after me. Ah! how did he know that this was just the very thing I desired? Col. Luther came smiling up and seated himself on the log beside me.

"Well, Deary," said he, pleasantly, "you did give us slaveholders as great a dressing as was ever dispensed to me. What do you think I'm going to do, you saucy girl?"

"I do n't know—what?" I felt worried—perhaps looked so. My eyes were not blue like my mother's. They were black and their brows scowled terribly when I felt like scowling, and I've heard it said that my eyes, at times, shot no mild and gentle light.

"There! do n't look cross again, my pet. Why! what a volcano you are, little one. I never saw such a powerful ire on any woman's face, in any woman's eyes, as you showed half an hour ago. Your great eyes, that often look so sad and mild, so tender and serene, fairly blazed. I would not have believed it. Your friends are all talking of you."

"Perhaps they are hardly my friends any more. But what are you going to do?"

"Do! I'm not going to rest under the ban of so brave and noble a heart as beats here," he touched my side. "I will not be a slaveholder long."

"Oh! you good, dear Col. Luther. That is just like you. I knew you was one of the very best men in the world. In spite of your slaves, I honored you; but I did wonder how you could keep them in slavery."

"I shall free them forthwith. You need not praise me, for there are but few of them, and they will not make me much poorer than I am."

(To be Continued.)

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\$100 Reward for any Case of Neuralgia or Rheumatism of any form whatever, (considered curable), that Dr. Filter's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup will not cure—warranted unobjectionable, and a physician's prescription used inwardly. \$2500 Reward offered to the Proprietors of any Medicine for Rheumatism and Neuralgia able to produce one-fourth as many genuine living cures made within the same period of time as Dr. Filter's Vegetable Rheumatic Remedy. \$2500 Reward offered to any Person proving Jos. P. Filter, M. D., to be other than a graduate of the celebrated University of Pennsylvania in 1839, and Professor of Chemistry—treating Rheumatism specially for 30 years. \$1000 Reward to any Chemist, Physician, or others able to discover Iodide of Potassa, Colchicum, Mercury, or anything injurious to the system in Dr. Filter's Rheumatic Syrup. \$2500 Reward for the name of any warranted preparation for Rheumatism and Neuralgia sold under a similar legal guarantee, setting forth the exact number of bottles to cure or return the amount paid for same to the patient in case of failure to cure. A full description of cases requiring guarantees must be forwarded by letter to Philadelphia. The guarantee, signed and stating quantity to cure, will be returned by mail, with advice and instructions, without any charge. Address all letters to Dr. Filter, No. 45 South Fourth Street. No other remedy is offered on such terms. Get a circular on the various forms of Rheumatism, also blank application for guarantee, gratis of the special agents, MORRIS & CRANDALL.

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Shop on Corner of Withersop and Vermont Streets, Rear of Edinburg Block. not

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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.

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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 100 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 \$1300.

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 3 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 \$600,000.

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.

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"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.

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—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.

PUBLICATION NOTICE.

DISTRICT COURT, DOUGLAS COUNTY, KANSAS. GEORGE W. OGDEN, Plaintiff, vs. MARY E. OGDEN, Defendant. TO MARY E. OGDEN. Madam: You are hereby notified that George W. OGDEN, the plaintiff above named, did on the 5th day of July, A. D. 1873, file his petition in the District Court of Douglas County, Kansas, against you, praying said Court for a decree of divorce from you, on the ground of abandonment. And that you must answer said petition on or before the 31st day of September, A. D. 1873, or said petition will be taken as true and a decree of divorce granted the said plaintiff as prayed for therein. GEORGE W. OGDEN, Plaintiff. SMITH & HAMPTON, Att'y for Plaintiff. 25w3

FAST DRIVING.

In trotting, it is easier and pleasanter for some horses to go twelve miles an hour than for others to go three. They were made so. Does it hurt a swallow to go swifter than an ox? Why not? Because he was made so. It is easy to do the thing we were made to do easily. And a good horse was made on purpose to go fast. He does it when wild of his own accord. He does not lose the relish of speed, even when domesticated.

Take a fine-fed horse, who in harness looks as if he were a pattern of moderation, a very deacon of sobriety, and turn him loose in pasture. Whew, what a change! He takes one or two steps slowly, just to be sure that you have let go of him, and then with a squeal he lets fly his heels in the air, till the sun flashes from his polished shoes, and then off he goes, faster and fiercer, clear across the lot, till the fence brings him up. And then, his eyes flashing, his mane lifted and swelling, his tail up like a king's sceptre, he snorts a defiance to you from afar, and, with a series of rearings, running sideways, pawings and plungings, friskings and whirls, he starts again, with immense enjoyment, into another round of running. Do you not see that it is more than fun? It is ecstasy. It is horse rapture!

I never see such a spectacle that I am not painfully impressed with the inhumanity of not letting horses run. Fastness is a virtue. Our mistaken moderation is depriving him of it. I drive fast on principle. I do it for the sake of being at one with nature. To drive slow, only and always, is to treat a horse as if he were an ox. But your horse should be kept up to nature. He would have had but two legs if it was meant that he should go only on a "go-to-mecting" pace. He has four legs. Of course he ought to do a great deal with them.—Henry Ward Beecher.

REWARD OF INDUSTRY.

If the eloquence of Demosthenes shook, with its thunder, the throne of a Philip, and ruled the fiercest democracy of Athens, and if the vehement denunciations and powerful appeals of Cicero drove Catinine from the senate house and made Caesar tremble, it was by the private studies and profound meditations of the closet, their minds being invigorated, and expanded, and enriched, and ennobled with diversified knowledge, lofty sentiment and generous feeling. If Newton, with a flight more adventurous than the eagle's, soaring to the very boundaries of creation—if he explained the laws that govern the universe, and let in a new flood of light upon the world—it was ardent attachment to science; it was intense, patient, untiring industry, that gave to the pinions of his mind that vigor which elevated and sustained him at so lofty a height. If Locke and Reed have dispelled the darkness that has for ages settled on the human intellect, and have freed the sciences of the mind from the intricacies and subtleties of the schools, it was not merely by the force of their own genius, but by deep, patient and repeated meditation and study. If Burke charmed listening senates by the masculine strength and brilliancy of his thoughts; if Mansfield and our own Hamilton illumined the bar by the splendor of their learning and eloquence; if Hall and Chalmers proclaimed from the pulpit immortal strains, it was not only because they ranked among the first scholars, but also among the most laborious men of their age. Contemplate the character of these illustrious men, imitate their industry, their eager love of learning and the zeal with which they pursued it, and you may equal them.

THE COW'S VOICE.

If we were to speak of the musical voice of a cow, people would laugh. But the sound will depend upon circumstances. Let a man be lost in the woods, and suffer the terrible excitement which comes with the first flash of conviction that he is lost; let him dash wildly forth, and after an hour's running and hoarse hallooing, find that he has only swept a circle and come back to the very spot from which he started; let him, toward the going down of the sun, weary, famished, and yet wandering, hear the low of cows not far off! No trumpet was ever so sweet on the march, and no lute ever charmed a lover with more delight than this uplifted sound of a cow to a wood-sick man. And when, running to the sound, he comes out near some farm house, if tears gush, and he would fain even throw his arms around the neck of homely old brindle, let no one laugh or deride. Go and try the experiment, and see if you would not do it yourself! Besides, the face of a cow is handsome. It is the only thing about her that is beautiful, except by association!

WORKING AND THINKING.

Says Ruskin: "It is a no less fatal error to despise labor when regulated by intellect, than to value it for its own sake. We are always in these days trying to separate the two; we want one man to be always thinking and another to be always working, and we call one a gentleman and the other an operative; whereas the workman ought often to be thinking, and the thinker often to be working; and both should be gentlemen in the same sense. As it is, we make them both ungentle, the one envying, the other despising, his brother; and the mass of society is made up of morbid thinkers and miserable workers. Now it is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy, and the professions should be made liberal, and there should be less pride left in peculiarity of employment, and more in excellence of achievement."

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

I live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For all human ties that bind me;
For the task by God assigned me;
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story
Who've suffered for my sake;
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crowd History's pages,
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine;
To feel there is a union
'Twi'x Nature's heart and mine;
To profit by affliction,
Reap truths from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfill each grand design.

I live to hail that season
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance;
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

PREMIUM SEWING MACHINE.

One of the kind that a man can love,
That wears a shawl and a soft kid glove;
Has the merriest eye and the daintiest foot,
And sports the charmingest garter boot;
And a bonnet with feathers, ribbons and loops,
And an indefinite number of hoops.

One that can dance, and possibly—firt,
And make a pudding as well as a shirt;
One that can sing without dropping a stitch,
And play the housewife, lady, or witch;
Ready to give us the sagest advice,
And do up our collars and things so nice.

We like the sort that can laugh and talk,
And take our arm for an evening walk;
That will do whatever the owner may choose,
With the slightest perceptible turn of the screws;
'Tis the cleverest thing that ever was seen,
Our wonderful family sewing machine.

THE WIND-SWEPT HARP.

It is related that in Germany there stood two vast towers, far apart on the extremes of a castle; and that the old baron, to whom this castle belonged, stretched huge wires across from one to the other, thus constructing an Æolian harp. Ordinary winds produced no effect upon this mighty instrument; but when fierce storms and wild tempests came rushing down the sides of the mountains and through the valleys, and hurled themselves against those wires, then they began to roll out the most majestic strains of music that can be conceived.

It is thus with many of the deepest and grandest emotions of the human soul. The soft and balmy zephyrs that fan the brows of ease, and cheer the hours of prosperity and repose, give no token of the inward strength and blessing which the tempest's wrath discloses. But when storms and hurricanes assault the soul, the bursting wall of anguish rises with the swells of jubilant grandeur, and sweeps upward to the throne of God as a song of triumph, victory and praise.

Blessed are such hours of trial to the saint of God. His tribulation worketh patience, and his richest experiences are begotten of sorrows, and his horn of tears and sighs. The cross presses sweet songs for the soul that without it would only give discordant strains of murmuring and complaint. The fiery furnace brings out the faith that defies and overcomes the fire; and the deeper our afflictions, the grander the strains that awake within our hearts.

SMART MEN.

Burke says: "There are cases in which a man would be ashamed not to have been imposed on. There is a confidence necessary to human intercourse, and without which men are more injured by their own suspicions, than they would be by the perfidy of others." Whenever we hear a smart man boasting of the impossibility of any one taking him in, we always think he must be a great fool or a great rascal, and consequently do not envy him his astuteness. No man can be a gentleman who is not capable of being taken in with considerable facility.

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. 125 Massachusetts Street, Between Henry and Warren,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.



ENDING SEPTEMBER 7, 1872.

NUMBER 3.

virtually, physically, mentally; and I veritably believe that the heads of the household, who manage the out-door and in-door departments, can keep away disease, in many cases, with proper precautions. In the first place, I wish that ham and all lited food, and pastries and rich cake and highly iced dishes, pickles, and so on, could be banished tirely from the *cuisine*. As for "pickled pork," is the abomination of desolation. The doctors—mean surgeons in the hospitals—always dread a pork patient."

The undertakers have been kept busy this summer in burying the babies—poor little lambs! My little Wilfred, several years ago, was one of those slaughtered innocents that have died victims the ignorance of physicians and nurses. I did not know that the climate, the method of caring for the cows in this country, the nature of the grass on which they feed, and other causes of living, &c., were almost certain poisons to the well being of infantile humanity. So instead of finding a healthy et nurse when I became too debilitated to yield m proper nourishment, a cow was ordered into rvice. The milk was reduced by warm water till lost its proper strength of nourishment; the child began to waste, and then the doctor came, and beven diluted cow's milk, and camphor, and opium, and chalk, and what not else—of satanic inventions, e little one passed into rest and release from pain. many little violated stomachs in this world pro- st to the death against the folly and willful igno- nce of maternity.

In the care of our premises there are truly no bstitutes for fresh air—pure air, and pure water. damp spells of weather, dry the house by means fers. It is absolutely essential to have a fire ocasionally during wet weather in summer time. Do t let the weeds or grass grow rankly anywhere out your door-yards; and use a disinfectant ocasionally, if you must have sinks and pits in your ginity. The following is most excellent: "Dis- ve eight pounds of copperas (sulphate of iron) in e gallons of water; add one quart of the solution carbohc acid, and mix well."

As the cholera, of which I have before spoken in article, seems to be having its own way in Ger- NO. 5 MASSACHUSETTS ST., (NEAR THE BRIDGE.)

Manufacturer of
REFRIGERATORS,
ICE CHESTS, BEE HIVES & LADDERS.
ALSO DEALER IN
STONEWARE, SEWER & DRAIN PIPES,
Chimneys for Prairie Homes,
FANCY CHIMNEY TOPS, FIRE BRICKS, TILES, &c.
Large Stock on Hand. Send for Price List. 23

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENCY
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RIGGS & SINCLAIR,
Proprietors of
DOUGLAS COUNTY ABSTRACT BOOKS.

Loans Negotiated on Real Estate Security.
Abstracts of Title Furnished.
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LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

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DEALER IN

DRUGS AND TOILET ARTICLES,
PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES, ETC.,
No. 157 Massachusetts Street.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY
COMPOUNDED.
ESTABLISHED IN 1850.
JAS. G. SANDS,
SADDLERY.
FINE HARNESS A SPECIALTY.
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

OUR OTTAWA CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR SPIRIT: Relieved in mind, and increased in flesh, I have once more reached home and find matters here jogging along in the old rut with but little food for a local writer's letters, about the only active thing being politics. Speaking of politics, there seems to be a vindication of my views heretofore presented in the matter of candidates. Since my last Maj. Bowles has formally opened the canvass for the Republican nomination of Senator. His competitors will be A. M. Blair and Judge Hanway, with the chances in favor of Bowles, who has the personal support of the old politicians and hence the inside track in the convention. For Representatives, we have in our city Mr. Clark, ex-member, and Deacon Nugent, both of whom are working zealously for the honor, with chances about even. In the country district Mr. Schofield will seek re-nomination, while it is mysteriously whispered that in consideration of services rendered in the Bond fight a good number of our wire-pullers will support Bateman, of Peoria. This is currently said to be the slate, but my own opinion is that in the city district H. P. Welch will turn up at the last moment and with one of his peculiar movements secure the regular nomination for Representative. He is one of the best convention manipulators we have, and possesses the faculty of getting men to do just what they have no intention of doing. The scrub race for the smaller positions still continues, and the sly little fellows seeking office are about, as pleasant and smiling as usual. As most of my predictions have thus far proved correct, I will now give your readers what will be the ticket of the Republicans at the coming election. This is of course official:

Senator, T. C. Bowles.
Representatives, W. H. Schofield, H. P. Welch.
County Attorney, A. W. Benson.
Probate Judge, A. Franklin.
Clerk of Court, Frank Wilkinson.
You can rest assured that this is the slate, and all the bumcombe wasted about giving the county a place on the ticket is only to keep the ranks closed up. However, this ticket possesses the merit of being a good one, and the men named are in every respect competent and worthy.

The Liberals are also boiling. They are working a fishing and hope to find some trouble in the regular Convention whereby they can run in a good one. It is to be seen how far they will succeed. The "Herald" having suspended, a party of Liberals combined and bought the office, &c., and consulting the "Leader" with it, will on Saturday present a new sheet called the "Kansas Liberal," edited by W. L. Parkinson, and espousing the new use. Mr. Parkinson is a lawyer and makes his first attempt as editor. The Liberal ticket will be as follows:

Senator, Dr. J. L. Pierce. Representatives, J. Y. Witt, Geo. T. Pierce. County attorney, W. L. Parkinson. Probate Judge, J. M. Luce. Clerk of Courts, Mr. Cheney.

The fight will be an earnest one, and will be won by the party having the best organization. There seems to be considerable talk here about the place called Red River City, in Texas, and a number of our citizens are going there. I have been trying to get some information about the tug, but as I am disliked by the movers of it, I cannot succeed. I think, however, it will be well all to look before they leap.

On last Saturday we lost one of our old inhabitants and a most excellent citizen. I refer to J. T. Jones, who died after a brief illness. Mr. Jones was universally respected, and leaves a large circle mourning friends. He was buried on Sunday and his funeral was very largely attended.

There is a great deal of malarial sickness just now, and chills are about as popular a pastime as we have, except, perhaps, picnics, upon which subject our Sunday school scholars, etc., are surfeited. Last Saturday we had the first of our Trotting Park Races. A pony race was won by Ivory Cranall, and the trotting of one mile in four minutes as accomplished by E. E. Fuller's gray grocery horse. Quite a large attendance was had, and I hope the fun will be repeated.

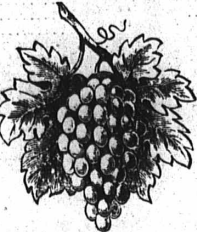
Having gossiped to the extent of my allowance I will pass for
BLINKS.
OTTAWA, August 23, 1872.



VOLUME I. LAWRENCE, FOR THE WEEK

LAWRENCE

ENTERPRISE NURSERIES,



3 1/2 MILES SOUTH-EAST OF THE CITY. A General Nursery Stock—Home Grown. Evergreens and Flowering Shrubs a Specialty. Address, for Price List, JOHNSON & ALBERTSON, LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

COLLEGE OF THE SISTERS OF BETHANY, (Formerly the Episcopal Female Seminary), TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A Carefully Managed Protestant Institution for Young Ladies and Girls. RT. REV. THOS. H. VAIL, President Ex-Officio, REV. J. N. LEE, A. M., President Associate, WITH NINE ASSOCIATE PROFESSORS AND TEACHERS. The College offers a First Class School and a quiet and well ordered Christian Home. Health among pupils, and exceedingly Moderate Prices; these are among the attractions. Entire expense for a year, without Music or any extra, \$108 to \$225. Apply to REV. J. N. LEE, College of Sisters of Bethany, Topeka, Kas.

THE STATE BANK, LAWRENCE, KANSAS, CORNER OF MASSACHUSETTS AND WARREN STREETS, Is Now Prepared to Transact a GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Time Deposits. Collections Made on all Points, and all Business Promptly Attended to.

SPECIAL DEPOSIT BOXES, in a splendid burglar proof safe, for the safe keeping of Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, and other valuables, all of which being inside a fire proof vault gives perfect security against loss either by fire or burglars.

Directors: J. W. JOHNSTON, GEO. SHEARER, E. M. BARTHOLOW, G. W. E. GRIFFITH, F. BRINKMAN, N. T. STEVENS, R. G. JAMISON. J. W. JOHNSTON, Pres. R. G. JAMISON, Cash.

TAYLOR'S COMMERCIAL NURSERY,

ONE AND ONE-HALF MILES WEST OF THE CITY Offers for the Fall of 1872 and Spring of 1873 AN UNUSUALLY LARGE AND FINE ASSORTMENT OF GENERAL NURSERY STOCK.

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

APPLES, PEARS AND CHERRIES, which are unusually fine. Unusual inducements are offered on young stock suitable for nursery planting. Catalogue Price List furnished on application. Address C. H. TAYLOR, Lock Box 45, Lawrence, Kan.

LAWRENCE HAY Baling Company, LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

GEO. ATCHESON & CO., Proprietors Buy, Bale, Ship and Sell Hay, Hemp, Flax, Corn, Etc., in any Quantity.

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

The Housekeeper.

CONDUCTED BY CORA N. DOWNS.

THE HOUSEHOLD

AS REGARDS ITS RELATIONS TO PHYSICAL HEALTH. MOTHERS—COOKS—NURSES, &C.

I was reading to-day that the Queen of Belgium is a horse trainer and a fearless rider, while the Queen of Denmark is a great housekeeper, and one of the best cooks in her dominion. That the Queen of England is a most excellent nurse as well as a whole souled, large minded woman, no one will doubt who knows that she sat during many long hours of watching and personal attendance upon her son Albert, Prince of Wales, during his late severe illness.

The fact is growing patent to the world that even Royalty may not sit in crowned listlessness and vacuity, with folded hands, and it seems to me that in no department so much as that which pertains to the care of physical health, is the attention and supervision of intelligent women so needed and so desirable. If royal ladies can leave their affairs of state and all the various employments which are prepared for their entertainment, to attend the watches of the sick bed, it is surely becoming that we American women should study the physiological laws of our being and devote much of our attention to their action upon ourselves and those about us.

An unusual amount of sickness is existent at present. The doctors explain that the sickness is owing to malarial causes, but I opine that the time will come when malaria will be prevented as the scarlet fever may be now, or the small pox, or any other disorganizer. Any place that breeds disease by means of noxious gases, a decay of animal and vegetable matters, putrid, damp vapors, &c., ought to be shunned and expunged from the face of nature as entirely as if we knew that it was the original fountain of disease, scattering a spray of death and decay all around. If people only realized that such a fountain existed oftentimes at their own doorways, in the shape of noxious pits, and precautioned themselves against the deadly vapors that arise therefrom, by closing up such vaults forever

SLIP-SHOD FARMING.

BY A. S. PARSON.

Passing up one of our Kansas railroads the other day, my attention was called to a certain class of houses on the farms we were passing. The conversation drifted naturally into the line of thought suggested by the title above. The particular house serving as an illustration, was in a neighborhood that has been settled for as much as ten years. It was small—say fifteen feet square—old, dilapidated, in a tumble-down condition, down in the flat by the river, where the "cat-fish aristocracy" do congregate. "Would you live in such a place?" I was asked. No; not ordinarily—not by persuasion. Perforce I might be induced to.

I have seen fences broken partly down here and there. I have seen the owner pass these half-broken places again and again, when ten or fifteen minutes, well put in, would have been sufficient to have made all good. But a more convenient season is waited for. A day is to be taken to attend to all these places at one time. The convenient time seems to lag. Presently all hands are started and called from important work—a drove of stock is in the field. The work of weeks is trampled under foot in an hour, and cannot be repaired. Half a dozen hands lose an hour's work to get all to rights as far as can be. Put it together, six hours gone, produce worth as much more gone irrecoverably. Once, fifteen minutes work of one hand would have made all good. I have known farmers to spend hours of work and worry to keep their own breachy stock, made so by broken gaps, out of their own crops. And worse than all, I have known the bitterest quarrels, running into years of malicious hatred, result from a broken rail or stake.

We see this slipshod way of doing farm work everywhere, in all departments. Tools, plows, wagons, &c., left out to take the weather. Things generally left to take care of themselves. In getting for crops we see wastage enough every year to keep a great many people—corn, hay, straw, grain—wasting, for the want of a little, just a little, labor put in at the right time and place. Then take the absolute laziness of many who pre-

tend to farm. It's surprising that they live at all. They think that they, the farmers, are the only class of men that have to work. They talk and think of professional men, and merchants, and so on, as people who do not work. I have had men say to me, "Oh, you don't know what work is! You sit and read and write all day, and walk around for exercise; that isn't work." I say I have tried both the farmer's and the professional man's life, and the mechanic's, too, and I know that as a rule in this Western country, farmers are the lightest worked class of men we have. If we professional men should lie around as much as slipshod farmers do, we would starve to death. Less labor will procure a living on a farm than in any of the professions that I know anything about. August 20.

HOWARD & SPENCER, Dealers in Choice

STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES.

Our Stock is Full and Well Assorted.

ALL THE SEASONABLE GOODS.

Cross & Blackwell's Pickles in Quarts and Pints.

SAUCES AND RELISHES OF ALL KINDS.

Salmon and Oysters—Spiced and Fresh.

MACKERELL, LOBSTERS AND SARDINES.

Choice Table Butter, Always Hard and Sweet, A SPECIALTY.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IN GREAT VARIETY.

I. Lausheger's Muscatelle and Private Cuvet, CHAMPAGNE, CATAWBA,

PORT, SHERRY, CLARET,

MUSCATEL, ANGELICA,

Sacramento White Wine,

SONOMA WHITE WINE,

Dreset & Co. Sonoma Wine,

San Joaquin Wine Bitters,

ROSEBROOK WINE BITTERS,

Choice California Brandy, Choice Bourbon Whisky,

SCOTCH AND DOMESTIC ALE.

We Aim to Please, and Guarantee our Goods to Give Satisfaction.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!!!

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

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

WHICH IS UNSURPASSED FOR DURABILITY,

Having been well tested on Engines, Railroad Cars, &c., and Preferred to other Oils.

A CHEAP CASTOR OIL, FOR THE SAME PURPOSE.

A Large Number of Empty Alcohol Barrels,

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

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

MORRIS & CRANDALL.

OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE,

ON MASSACHUSETTS STREET.

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

STEWART & M'EWEN,

FURNITURE

UPHOLSTERY,

150 MASSACHUSETTS ST.,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

SIMPSON'S BANK,

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

CORNER MASSACHUSETTS AND HENRY STREETS.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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 in other first-class securities in case of special need. Similar investments constitute the usual and sole security of deposits in New England savings banks, and are fully and safely realized upon. When necessary, 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 5 to 8 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, J. H. HAIGHT, A. F. ABBOTT, ANDREW TERRY, JOHN N. NOYSE, ROBERT MORROW, SAMUEL FRY, W. E. SUTLIFF & CO., GEN. JOHN FRAZER, SCHMUCKER & MC CONNELL, ALONZO FULLER, M. S. BEACH, MOORE & BENNETT, C. S. TREADWAY, JOHN K. RANKIN, L. BULLENE, STEPHEN H. TERRY, JOHN Q. A. NORTON, S. A. RIGGS, MRS. EMILY F. D. WOODWARD & CO., R. B. GEMMELL, CHAS. ROBINSON, JAMES M. HENDRY, PAUL R. BROOKS, G. A. HANSCOM, J. S. CREW, C. E. GRAY, J. M. GIBBER, WARREN CRAIG, 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—

Table with columns: Amounts as they multiply, Time at 5 per cent, Time at 6 per cent, Time at 7 per cent. Rows show doubling times for \$1,000, \$2,000, \$4,000, \$8,000, \$16,000, \$32,000, \$64,000, \$128,000, \$256,000, \$512,000, \$1,024,000.

EXAMPLES.—At 6 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$2,000 in 12 years, 6 months, 6 days; while at 8 per cent. the result would be \$2,000 in 9 years, 6 months, 16 days; or at 10 per cent. \$2,000 in 7 years, 6 months, 4 days; at 12 per cent. \$1,000 will grow to \$1,000,000 in 20 years and 7 months, or during the life-time of many a young man now 21 years of age. \$100 dollars would of course increase to \$100,000 in the same time.

NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES.

WARNE & GILLET, 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 BARS,

TACKLE BLOCKS AND PULLEYS, MECHANICS' TOOLS IN GREAT VARIETY, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, 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 respectfully ask the public, before purchasing, to look through our stock, which is one of the most complete in the West.

77 MASSACHUSETTS STREET, LAWRENCE, KANSAS.