

VOL. XI.—NO. 21.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, NOVEMBER 23, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 512.

**The Household.****THE SPINNER.**

Two sat down in the morning time,  
One to spin and one to sing;  
All men listened to the song sublime,  
But no one listened to the dull wheel's din.  
  
The singer sat in a pleasant nook,  
And sang of life that was fair and sweet;  
While the spinner sat with a steadfast look,  
Busily plying her hands and feet.  
  
The singer sang on with a rose in her hair,  
And all men listened to her sweet tone;  
And the spinner spun on with a dull despair  
Down in her heart as she sat alone.  
  
But, lo! on the morrow no one said  
Aught of the singer or what she sang;  
Men were saying "Behold the thread!"  
And loud the praise of the spinner rang.  
  
The world has forgotten the singer's name—  
Her rose is faded, her songs are old;  
But far o'er the ocean the spinner's fame  
Yet is emblemized in lines of gold.

**"Old Bach," Threatens to Impeach "Old Bach, No. 2."**

Correspondence to "The Household."—Is "Old Bach, No. 2," a member of our order? I feel a little jealous of him and shall not be reconciled to his being regarded a member of our fold unless he entered the right door. I am suspicious that he climbed up some other way; that he found entrance into our sacred enclosure under false pretences. I frankly acknowledge that my admission to the order of "Sorors" was of special grace shown by the sisters at an early day of the society, the day of small things, when its members were few, and were glad to receive recruits from almost any source even from the rougher and more unpromising material of "old men." So I cannot object on general principles to the reception of fathers, brothers and sons, and grandfathers also, into the order. But in regard to this "Old Bach, No. 2," I think he must be a kind of fraud, or a spy, or a sort of Satan obtruding himself in to our company, even as the veritable Satan of Job's day obtruded himself among the son's of God.

I would like to have his history; who in the world is he; where does he hail from? Is he a member in full standing, or has he been received on probation? What is his business; does he wear a smooth, well shaven face or has he a shaggy beard; does he part his hair in the middle and wear it long on his shoulders, or is he a round head, his hair cut short after the manner of the Puritans? I wish I knew; it is so curious to think that I am in a manner duped by this "Bach, No. 2." If he had signed himself "Old Man," or "Brother, No. 1," or even "Old Bach., No. 10," I should never have had my suspicions as to his character and standing aroused. Well, I shall look into this matter myself, and if he is really in full communion with our order, and no fault can be found in him, I shall give him my right hand, or rather my two fore fingers, somewhat stiffly and coldly extended in token of fellowship, as disfellowship as "No. 2," may take it. Yes, sisters of "The Household" we, its living and acting members, must be cautious whom we admit to our fellowship. We are a chosen few, corner stones, elect precious, upon whom as a foundation our order is built. We must carefully exclude all heathen people, idolaters, heretics, publicans and sinners and keep our church pure as the drifting snow, clean as white linen.

Aren't you glad sisters that the Methodists have turned Dr. Thomas out of their church? True, he was a good man, everybody loved him, he was a faithful preacher, but he was an arrant heretic, an infidel, he didn't believe in the infallibility of the Bible, he didn't believe in the everlasting torment of the wicked in the torment and other fundamentals of the Christian church.

So if in our communion we find any unworthy members, any infidel, any heretic, we must just drive him out. It can find out anything wrong, any flaw in "Old Bach., No. 2," I mean to bring in articles of impeachment against him, and have a trial, and ask the sisters to sit as jury; they, I know, will bring in a verdict against him if he is proven to be a bad man. To create a healthy public sentiment I would suggest that the sisters give us in THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS all they know or surmise against "Old Bach., No. 2." It will pave the way for impeachment to have the public enlightened as to his character, and his purposes in entering our elect and chosen circle. If this letter don't stir you up to a pretty thorough investigation of matters, I may be induced to write again in order to keep the thing moving.

OLD BACH.

**The Children's Feet.**

From the American Agriculturist.

Is the Chinese system of treating feminine feet likely to come into practice in America? Last week a seven year-old neighbor of mine stayed at home from school a few days because her corns, the result of tight shoes, hurt her so she could hardly walk. Another little neighbor suffers so from her tight shoes that she can hardly limp to and from school, and suffers continually as she sits in the school-room. Another one still (all three less than ten years old), offered me a cure for bunions the other day (lemon juice, if I remember rightly), saying that she had bunions because "the last pair of shoes before these" were too tight, and always hurt her feet. The snuggest possible fit seems to be the rule by which parents now go in getting little girls' shoes, and the children seem to take it as a matter of course that they should suffer in "breaking-in" a new pair of shoes—very needless suffering, if the shoes are not really too tight, or the feet injured by previous tight shoes. One of the little girls, mentioned above, said that the shoe-dealer told her father not to take off the shoes if they did hurt her at first; the shoes would stretch after a while. One day she was walking home from school as slowly as possible, under an umbrella, in the rain, hoping that the wet grass would cause her shoes to stretch so as to be comfortable. Is it not a most barbarous idea to use a child's soft growing feet, as lasts upon which to stretch leather?

Pathology is taught in our public schools now, and this is one of the lessons my boy heard—that "going barefoot in childhood causes the feet to grow of an unnatural shape!" The other day I came across this testimony from a person who had spent many years in the Indian territory: "I have never seen a boot or shoe on one of these Indians. Instead of having large, ill-shaped feet in consequence of leaving them free and easy, their feet are models, being small, straight, and slim, and, of course, innocent of corns and bunions." It is not very long since it was supposed that nature could not be trusted to develop a female waist properly. Indeed we have not yet emerged from those dark ages. Last night a little girl, thirteen or fourteen years of age, was playing by our gate, who already wears corsets. Once they were put upon girls much younger, in the hope that the waist would remain so small, as the child grew tall, that it would never "have to be" reduced in size by tight lacing after she grew up. And the people who committed these outrages upon their poor children did not consider themselves heathens, as one might suppose. Did you never think what insults human beings offer to the Creator when they injure or alter the human form with the idea that they can improve upon its beauty as God planned it?

None but the Chinese themselves admired the deformed feet of Chinese "ladies." To them the horrible stumps upon which their women hobble about seem decided improvements upon nature. The feet are bandaged when the girls are very young, and at first the victims suffer very greatly, but after a long continuance of the outrage, the sense becomes deadened, and the suffering gradually ceases as nature gives up the struggle.

**Pleasantries.**  
The amount of pin-money required by the married woman depends on whether she uses diamond pins or rolling pins.

A tramp, who was caught roaming around through the country stealing eggs, said "he merely wished to get the lay of the land."

"My mother's better than any man that was ever made," said a little boy when he heard the familiar line repeated. "An honest man's the noblest work of God."

"What I'd like to know said" a school-boy, "is how the mouths of rivers can be so much larger than their heads."

**Cheese Fritters.**  
Put about a pint of water into a saucepan with a piece of butter the size of an egg, the least bit of cayenne and plenty of black pepper. When the water boils throw gradually into it sufficient flour to form a thick paste; then take it off the fire and work into it about a quarter pound of ground Parmesan cheese, and then the yolks of three or four eggs and the whites of two beaten up to a froth. Let the paste rest for a couple of hours and proceed to fry by dropping pieces of it the size of a walnut into plenty of hotlard. Serve sprinkled with very fine salt.

Endless is the search of truth.

**THE LAY OF THE POKE.**

Ethel De Lancey reigned as queen  
Of highest social station;  
She set the fashions, and, I ween,  
She set her jealous sisters green.  
With envious perturbation,

Ethel De Lancey had a beau,

Herbert Fitzherbert Dovercux;

Ho! ho!

A beau.

Early in Lent this belle bespoke  
A dazzling Easter bonnet;  
And, as the season's master stroke,  
She designated the species poke,  
With all the fixings on it.

It came; with glee so caroally

She hastened to the glass to see;

"He! he!"

Quoth she.

The pains she took that pize to press  
And shape it to her fancy,

No inexperienced maid could guess,

She sat upon it more opress,

This cunning Miss De Lancey,

And hammer'd it for man a day,

And slept in it, her po' ints say,

"Hey! hi!"

They say,

One morn she strolled, as well she might,

Without the least compunction,

To paralyze the sex on sight;

And all "our set, you know," to smite

From Fifth street to the Junction;

The ladies sigh, the horses shy,

The gamins in the gutter guy;

"Hi! hi!"

They cry.

Under the old ancestral oak

That evening, calm and pleasant,

Sat Ethel—on her head the smoke,

A strong, suspicious smell of smoke

Proclaims Fitzherbert present;

Around her wafts his perfume,

That awful poke shut out the view;

"Hue! hue!"

They too.

Farewell their little dream of bliss,

The silken cord is parted;

The cruel poke forbids the kiss,

"O, Ethel, has it come to this?

I perish broken-hearted!"

And Ethel shrieks, "I die, Papa;

See us interred with great elat!"

"Ha! ha!"

They are.

Scotch Tart.

Take a deep square tin and line it with rich

paste, select pleasant tart apples, pale and core,

quarter and cut in bits. Fill the paste with

the apples and cover the whole with a layer

an inch or more thick of sugar, and sprinkle

with small bits of butter. Bake in a quick

oven and have it well browned. When right

made the apple is soft and candied. Serve

warm.

Care of Oil-Cloth.

Oil-cloth requires careful treatment, and

should never be scrubbed with a hard brush

and soap, but after first being swept with the

long-handled hair brushes that are made for

the purpose, it should be carefully washed

with a large, soft cloth, dipped into milk and

water, half and half.

Coffee-Pots.

A carelessly kept coffee-pot will impart a

rank flavor to the strongest infusion of the

best Java. Wash the coffee-pot thoroughly

every day, and twice a week boil borax and

water in it for fifteen minutes.

Gilhooley hired a pony the other day to take

a little exercise on. He got all the exercise he

wanted; and, as he limped to the edge of the

sidewalk to rest himself after taking so much

exercise, a kind friend asked him, "What did I

you come down so quickly for?" "What did I

come down so quickly for? Did you see any-

thing up in the air for me to hold on to?"

We must not hope to be mowers,

And so gather the golden ears,

Unless we have first been sowers,

And watered the furrows with tears.

It is not just as we take it,

This mystical life of ours,

Life's field will yield as we make it

A harvest of thorns or flowers.

—GOETHE.

Cockroaches can be destroyed by using

smooth-glazed China bowls, partially filled with

molasses and water. Set the bowls against

something by which the insects can get in;

they will not be able to get out.

A man who is as true as steel, possessing an

iron will, some gold, and a fair portion of

brass, should be able to endure the hard-ware

of this world.

We must not look round on the universe

with awe, and on man with scorn.

Free and fair disposition will ever be found

the firmest friend of truth.

**State News.**

Sumner county is short of school teachers. Mennonites continue to arrive in the state. Abilene has about the worst sidewalks in the state.

Diphtheria of a mild type is prevalent in Parsons.

Farmers' clubs are being organized all over the state.

Doniphan county had a snow-storm on Thursday night of last week.

Kingman has been selected as the county seat of Kingman county.

The sheep interests of Cowley county are having a wonderful growth. A case of pinkeye has developed in Independence, Montgomery county.

A prairie fire in Ellis county destroyed property to the amount of nearly \$1,500.

S. L. Thomas, of Garnett, has been adjudged insane, and has been placed in confinement.

A number of horses are reported sick from eating corn that sprouted during the late rains.

Two young ladies in Harvey county have shucked three hundred bushels of corn this fall.

Prosecution of the Hays City saloon keepers has ceased on their agreeing to pay costs and close their saloons.

Senator Ingalls delivers a lecture on "Reminiscences of Garfield," next Monday, the 28th inst., at Atchison.

A single case under the law has cost the citizens of Greenwood county \$900, and that without a conviction.

The Strong City Independent is positive that silver has been discovered in Chase county, about three miles north of Safford.

## THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23, 1881.

## Patrons' Department.

## NATIONAL GRANGE.

Master—J. J. Woodman, of Michigan.  
Secretary—Wm. M. Ireland, Washington, D. C.  
Treasurer—F. M. McDowell, Wayne, N. Y.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Henry James, of Indiana  
D. W. Aiken, of South Carolina.  
S. H. Ellis, of Ohio.

## KANSAS STATE GRANGE.

Master—Wm. Sims, Topeka, Shawnee county.  
Secretary—George Black, Olather, Johnson Co.  
Treasurer—W. F. Popencie, Topeka.  
Lecturer—S. J. Barnard, Humboldt.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. H. Jones, Holton, Jackson county.  
Levi Bumhald, Hartford, Lyon county.  
W. H. Tooker, Cedar Junction.

All Patrons are cordially invited to contribute items of interest to the grange, which occur in their immediate neighborhood, for publication in this department.

Co-operation applies the spirit of justice and fair play, of sympathy and brotherhood.

Are you striving to understand the subject of co-operation as applied to every branch of grange work?

Co-operation will be successful in proportion to the prudence, energy, zeal and common-sense displayed by its friends.

Without desire and application upon your part, your progress as a co-operator will be slow. A crop was never harvested without labor and care.

## Co-operation.

The race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other. From the time that the mother binds the child's head till the moment some kind assistant wipes the death damp from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, that need aid have the right to ask it of their fellow mortals; no one who holds the power of granting can refuse without guilt.

## Co-operation and Its Advantages.

Correspondence to THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

Co-operation has for its great aim the introduction of order into the relations of industry, the adjustment of the claims of capital, labor and skill in true proportions, the distribution of wealth on principles of exact justice, the substitution of the divine law of love, of good will and charity, for the greedy competition and that destructive spirit of antagonism which so universally pervade the domain of commerce, trade and the general industries of life. True co-operation aims at securing for every human being the enjoyments of the cardinal rights of man, the right to labor, the right to education, the right to the free development and exercise of all the faculties of his nature. No one can certainly object to the accomplishment of these purposes. They must be regarded with favor by every man not wholly immersed in selfishness. These purposes are so pure and noble in themselves, so congenial with the private hope that stirs in every generous heart, that, it would seem, they must be welcomed by every lover of his race, and their final success most cordially desired, if not confidently believed.

Nor are the means by which the grangers and Patrons undertake to accomplish their ends less adapted to win for them universal favor. They engage in no wholesale denunciations of individuals or corporate bodies, but direct their attacks against false and pernicious systems; they advocate no sudden revolution which shall bring confusion and ruin over existing interests, but engage in practical endeavors for a gradual and peaceful reform. If the Patrons remain true to their principles, if they work with patience and persistency in the legitimate sphere of their order, they will do a good work, not only for the farmers as a class, but also for the whole body of producers in every field of industry, and of which the farmers are but a part. We are waiting and longing to see a more practical and extended application of the principles of co-operation among our farmers in their special calling. We are certain that a better, a safer, a more satisfactory and remunerative system of farming can be brought about. There are so many distinct departments in the business, so many details to be looked after, so many unforeseen contingencies to be met daily, that no one man can successfully carry on the

work of the farm. We appeal to the experience of any practical farmer who attempts to cultivate 160 acres of land, to manage a dairy, to raise stocks, to procure fuel for the fire, to keep the fences in repair, to take care of the pigs, and do the chores which fall daily upon his hands, whether he has not undertaken too big a job for his strength of body, for his calmness of mind, for the grasp of his intellect, and for his best welfare as a man.

We have had sufficient experience on the farm to know that great and continual anxiety of mind and weariness of body, that perplexity and vexation of spirit attend, and must ever attend, the management of even a small farm where nearly all the branches of a business so diversified are carried on.

We are very sure that the whole work of the farm may be so organized on some co-operative system that the business shall become more attractive than it now is, and be made more conducive to the happiness and general welfare of the farmer. Our grange papers have spoken much, in a general kind of way of the advantages of co-operation, but as yet we have seen it applied mainly to the business of buying and selling. We believe it may be applied to equal, yes, to greater advantage to all the productive industries, than it can be to those distributive agencies to which it has, hitherto, been mostly confined.

In our next communication we will endeavor to show how the principle of co-operation can be applied to stock raising, the growing of wheat, and, in fact, to all the productions of the farm. We have expended some time and devoted much thought to the subject, and we intend to make known to our readers the conclusions we have come to. J. S. B.

Reports of the Condition of State Granges Continued from our Last Number of THE SPIRIT.

## CALIFORNIA.

The State Grange closed its annual session at Santa Rosa on Saturday, October 7th. The grangers are determined to more effectively contend for and enforce their rights and demand justice and fair-dealing in whatever relates to the handling, marketing, transportation and exportation of wheat.

The platform and resolutions unanimously adopted are substantially as follows:

1. Enforcement of the laws against pooling and combinations to control the market. 2. Equitable taxation and retrenchment in all government matters. 3. No discriminations on the public highways for or against any one. 4. Laws to protect people against corporations. 5. The public lands are for the people and should be held for actual settlement. 6. Laws should restrict corporations and protect the masses. 7. Laws against bribery and corruption in public offices should be enforced. 8. Transportation companies should be forced to charge on the basis of cost and risk, instead of what traffic will bear. 9. In favor of national postal telegraph. 10. Land monopoly prevents settlement, and monopoly land owners should be taxed the same as homestead settlers. 11. Favoring non-partisanship in grange matters. 12. Every man to be required to use his property so as to injure no others, whether in farming or mining. 13. The grange makes no war on corporations, but against their aggression. 14. The government is bound to regulate the railroads and telegraphs in its charter in behalf of the people. 15. There should be no dominant or privileged classes.

Fifty-nine granges were represented, and one-third of those present were ladies. On the call of counties all except one reported that matters were better than last year.

We judge from the whole tenor of the report that the order in California was never stronger or possessed a more determined spirit to move on in its legitimate work than at the present.

## MISSOURI.

Worthy Master Eshbaugh reports: I can only say that the order in Missouri is still prosperous, although not as we would like to see it, nor what it might and should be. Subordinate granges report holding regular meetings, with good attendance. Questions pertaining to agriculture and to our order have been more freely discussed the past year than formerly, and grange literature is more extensively circulated. These are indications hopeful of the future. In some sections we have lost in numbers, in others we have made large additions; but taking all in all I am much pleased with the outlook. Selfish controversy among a few members did us much harm, but we shall outlive it, for the working members are in earnest and are educated

ing themselves upon all questions relating to our interest and to the welfare of our order. And they will stand firmly by the grange in sunshine and in storm, in adversity as well as in prosperity. While it may seem to some that the order moves slowly, yet the progress is certainly sure and permanent, and it is more safe than if moved by exciting impulses. I see no cause for discouragement, but much to encourage, and look to the future with great hopes of final results.

## Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife, who was always doctoring and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T. St. Paul.

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**HYMN BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.**  
SUNG AT THE MASSACHUSETTS POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

O, Painter of the fruits and flowers,  
We own Thy wise design,  
Whereby these human hands of ours  
May share the work of Thine.  
  
Apart from Thee, we plant in vain  
The root and sow the seed;  
Thy early and Thy later rain,  
Thy sun and dew we need.  
  
Our toll is sweet with thankfulness,  
Our burden is our boon:  
The curse of Earth's gray morning is  
The blessing of its noon.  
  
Why search the wide world everywhere  
For Eden's unknown ground?  
That garden of the primal pair  
May never more be found.  
  
But, blist by Thee, our patient toll  
May rise the silent wrong,  
And give to every clime and soil  
The beauty lost so long.

Our homestead flowers and fruited trees,  
May Eden's orchard shame;  
We taste the tempting sweets of these,  
Like Eve, without her blame.  
  
And, North and South, and East and West,  
The pride of every zone,  
The fairest, rarest, and the best  
May all be made our own.  
  
Its earliest shrines the young world sought  
In hill-groves and in bowers;  
The fittest offerings thither brought,  
Were Thy own fruits and flowers.  
  
And still with reverent hands we pull  
The gifts each year renewed;  
The good is always bountiful—  
The beautiful is good.

## IN THE VESTRY ROOM.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Down in the garden the marigolds and chrysanthemums were all abloom, for it was in the warm, bright time of autumn, Rhoda Spinner, wandering slowly along the paths, was like some of these gay autumn flowers herself, with her high color, warm, gold-kissed brown hair and crimson mouth. As for her dress, it was of pansy purple, and became her. But Rhoda was in a thoughtful mood, not a gay one.

"If only I could know," she said to herself. "If only I could know. It shyness, or is it—" She paused without finishing the sentence. "I have always despised women who let their hearts go before they were asked for," she said, with something like a sob; "and I going to do this very thing myself! And yet it does seem as though Roland Blair loved me."

Poor Rhoda Spinner! there was no doubt in her mind that Ralph Weaver loved her—the Rev. Ralph Weaver, who preached his long, calm sermons to the congregation of the high-steeped church that looked so like one of those in a toy village. Any time she chose he would have said the words that would have sounded so sweet on Roland Blair's lips; and before Roland came there I think she had not known but that she might say "Yes" to him.

He was good, and not ill-looking, despite lustreless light hair and too small chin for a man; and there was honor, too, in being a clergyman's wife, and pleasure in the thought that in giving herself to him she would give him what he thought to be earth's greatest good. But then this young tutor had arisen on her horizon, a graceful, gallant fellow, like a figure out of some Italian picture, with his great black eyes and glossy, raven hair. He talked as she had never heard any one talk before, and wore elegant garments, to which he added sometimes a touch of the picturesque in hat or cloak; and what a contrast he was to Ralph the reverend, in his stiff, black broad-cloth.

Perhaps Ralph knew it. He was a man of some penetration. At least I know that very soon Roland Blair had Rhoda Spinner quite to himself. And so it came to pass that she walked in the autumn garden, and communed with herself as we have seen, and finally sauntered out of it, and betook herself, with a book in her hand, toward a certain grove, where now and then, perhaps, Roland met her "just by chance."

To-day, however, he did not come; and as she leaned against a tree, and pretended to herself that she was reading, not waiting and watching for a step upon the path and a shadow on the grass, she did not notice that the clouds came piling up from the west, with that dull purple on their breasts, that tells of a coming storm, and not until a sudden flash of lightning was followed by a heavy roll of thunder, did she realize the fact that she, so terribly afraid of a thunder-storm as she was—and wearing a dress that would spot with wet, too, a serious thought for a girl not over rich—was absolutely half a mile from home, under those dangerous trees and without even a sun umbrella.

She began to run, gathering up her flounced skirts in one hand, but down came the great drops.

"I shall never wear this dress again, even if I am not struck by lightning before I reach home," cried Rhoda; and then she remembered that only a few steps down the road was the church, that at least its broad porch would shelter her; and fluttering over the grass like some great purple bird, she sought the sanctuary.

Not only the church-porch was ready to receive her, but the church itself. The door stood open, and within, in the vestry-room, Rhoda saw the striped calico dress and checked apron of Betsy Spratt, who cleaned the building; and thankful for the sight of a human face, as a frightened woman always is, hurried toward her.

"Caught in the rain, Miss?" cried Betsy. "Well, twont last long, and you are safe here. I've been making a little fire, for this here vestry is always like ice, of autumn nights, and there's to be a meeting of some sort. I'm going to dust the gallery now. You set up and dry

your feet. Young gals ain't never keefful enough of their feet. Hannah Maria Emmery, that's buried jest outside the windy, went off in a decline, on account of wearin' thin shoes and nothing else, so the doctor said." With which Betsy shouldered her brooms and dusting brushes and departed. Rhoda was not nervous, but it did not make her livelier to sit listening to the thunder, and looking out at the white slab that marked the resting place of poor Miss Emmery.

She threw another little log of wood upon the fire—they burnt wood in that vestry-room for some reason—and drew closer to the Franklin stove. But the sky was growing darker, and the windows were even vailed by the pelting rain that beat against them like hail, and poured down the surface in one broad sheet. And there is something rather uncomfortably lonely about a country church, even when one does not believe in ghosts. And then, too, she hardly knew why, there arose before her a picture of the clergyman as he sometimes sat there, writing his sermons, all alone, and with that odd, patient look that had come into his face, upon it. The look troubled her, because she knew it was her fault that it was there, whether she would own it or not. And, indeed, with no one to care for him—no mother, or sister, or wife—the young man must be very lonely, even in the little parsonage that, under feminine care, might grow so cheerful.

Others wondered "why the parson didn't marry." Rhoda did not. She knew. The rain pattered and poured, gurgling from the water spout until it looked like a young waterfall. A branch of the great vine that had been nailed against the church wall was beaten down and came knocking at the panes, and suddenly Rhoda heard steps outside—men's footsteps—and why she did not know, started to her feet and hid herself away in a little alcove where the shadows had grown dark. Who knew but those who came might be those awful things, "stranglers." Rhoda's great point certainly was not bravery.

In a moment more she was sorry for what she had done, for two gentlemen came into the vestry-room. One of them the pastor himself, the other Roland Blair. The latter was talking merrily.

"I am glad I happened to meet you, Mr. Weaver," he was saying. "I cordially dislike a wetting, and I did not expect a storm when I made my way into your pretty woods here, I presume I address the Rev. Mr. Weaver? My name is Blair. Well, you've a nice little church. Thanks. I will not sit down; the fire is acceptable, though who would have thought it could be this morning?"

"He has been to meet me," thought Rhoda, with a blush, in her dark hiding-place. "I might have known he would."

"You find pretty scenes for your sketch-book here, Mr. Blair," said the clergyman. "It is a romantic spot."

"Pretty scenes and pretty faces," said the other. "The girls are wonderfully fresh and buxom, but I suppose you quite appreciate that fact. A young clergyman has it all his own way in a village—wait, though. Perhaps you are married?"

"No," said the clergyman. "No; I am still single."

"I congratulate you," said Mr. Blair. "Remain so. Your fun is over when you've once tied yourself to one woman. Time enough when you are old to settle down in that way. I like the girls—no man better, but I take care to keep my head out of the noose. Hard work too, isn't it?"

"I have never found it very difficult," said the clergyman, in a singular tone.

"Come now," said Mr. Blair; "the deacons are not by. You know as well as I do that there's nothing harder. You can't make a little love to a girl without being supposed to be in earnest, especially in a country place like this. And clergymen, they tell me, have a worse time than the rest of us; but you are wise, you've escaped, so far, and, as I said, keep clear of it as long as you can."

The clergyman made no answer. As for Rhoda, her heart was beating very fast. These were not the sentiments Mr. Blair uttered in her ear as they walked alone in the moonlight, or sat under the honey-suckle vines upon the porch.

"I don't know what a man wants of a wife," said Mr. Blair, bursting out again upon the same topic. "Really all this nonsense about domestic felicity is absurd. It must be rather a bore to look across the table every day at the same pretty face. Any man is a fool who doesn't marry a pretty woman. And then women tease one with their ecstasies of affection and their petty jealousies, and, as Douglas Jerrold says, we're not allowed to change them when they grow old, as we would, keep notes, one forty for two twenties—ha, ha."

"You are not a married man, sir—neither am I; and we have little experience in the matter," said Ralph Weaver, quietly; "but I may say that you regard matrimony in a singular way. I have always believed a good wife one of Heaven's chiefest blessings. It strikes me that ecstasies of affection which one has inspired, must be rather pleasant; and as for jealousies, it rests with a husband never to awaken those. As for wetrying of a wife because she has grown old, a husband must grow old as well. They grow old together."

"The ladies of your congregation would certainly approve of your sentiments," said Mr. Blair, with a laugh. "I wonder one of them has not captured you before now. I suppose I have talked a little too freely to a clergyman, but my sentiments are those of the world, sir. They think as I do at the clubs. Marriage is quite going out. At least, only the girls that have money are likely to find husbands. However, I wouldn't offend you for the world."

"Nor I you," said Ralph Weaver, raising, "but I must speak my mind. Marriage can

never go out among men of honor, and a true woman's pure love is, to my mind, Heaven's chiefest blessing. One who wins it, meaning to set it aside, is a cold-hearted brute."

"Ah, yes!" said Mr. Blair. "You take things seriously, I see. Well, I suppose one of your profession must. I see the rain is over. Thanks for the shelter. Good-afternoon."

He took himself away. Five minutes after a little figure crept unseen out of the vestry-room, and the wind dried hot tears on Rhoda Spinner's cheek as she took her way homeward along the sodden road. For a day or two she was very unhappy. Then it dawned upon her that lucky stars had led her to that little vestry-room, and that it was well for her to have heard these two men talk.

After a while, thinking these things over, she began to understand that with one who thought a good wife Heaven's chiefest blessing a woman might well be happy; and that a gentleman who prospectively desired to change one forty for two twenties might actually come as near as possible to doing it some day, even if he bestowed on one woman the inestimable honor of his hand.

And so one day she came face to face with Ralph Weaver in a sweet, green lane, and though all that she did was to give him her hand and smile, still sometimes that is a good deal. And when a girl has been a little cruel to one who loves her, it is not unmaidenly to compensate for it by being very kind, and to know that a man is good and loyal is so much more than men know, that from that hour in the vestry-room Ralph Weaver had been much more charming in her eyes than picturesque and debonair Roland Blair could ever again be.

And the end of it was that the parsonage found a mistress and grew to be the brightest little home for miles around, and that long after, when the pretty matron's children had grown fair and tall about her, she thanked Heaven for having led her almost against her will into the happy havin' where peace and love awaited her, and a true heart had been her shelter all those years from every storm of life.

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## THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

### THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

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**MOODY & DAVIS, Lawrence, Kans.**

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23, 1881.

THERE were 128 failures in business last week.

THE Pacific National bank of Boston, with a capital of \$1,000,000, has failed.

THE Missouri Valley Horticultural society held an interesting meeting last week.

THE Mississippi has flooded a portion of St. Louis, and considerable damage done.

Two men riding on a hand-car near Indianapolis, were instantly killed by being run into by a passenger train.

THE jail at Harvey county, Ga., burned last week, and several of the inmates narrowly escaped death by suffocation.

THE indications are that there will be a large immigration into the state next year, and those who come will be of a better quality than ever before.

THE directors of the Newark National bank will be prosecuted by the depositors, and it is reported that Benj. F. Butler has been employed as counsel.

A. B. THORNTON, editor of the Booneville Mo., News, published an article reflecting on the actions of the marshal of that place, and was shot and killed by him.

THE washouts are so numerous along the line of the Wabash, Chicago and Alton and Missouri Pacific railroads that great delay to travel has been the consequence.

THE following from the Down Times is a specimen of what we have read and heard a good many times:

"THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS, published at Lawrence, is a splendid weekly for home and home, and should be in every farmer's family."

THE Boston Post says the Newark cashier who stole everything from his bank but the building, which could hardly be called portable property, sets an example that will make the rogues accord him a high place in their admiration. The said Newark cashier reminds one of the street car conductor who reported to the treasurer after making his first round trip: "I have no returns to make." The treasurer, after contemplating his colossal check for a while replied: "Well, my friend, the company is much obliged to you for bringing the car back."

THE trial of the assassin Guiteau continues to attract immense crowds to the court room. The prosecution has examined a large number of witnesses, including physicians, to prove the fatal nature of the wound, and other minor points. Monday they rested their case, and Guiteau made a speech claiming to be an agent of the deity, etc. On the 19th, while he was being taken from court to jail, he was fired upon by a horseman and wounded in the arm. He appeared very much frightened and demanded that his guards be doubled immediately. Many express regrets that the shot did not kill him.

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### THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

Under this head the Prairie Farmer has an interesting article which we copy. There is no doubt that the great region indicated, is found, at some day not far in the future, to develop into the greatest wheat country in the world, under proper treatment, and it is indeed a pity that this country can not have the control of it. The Farmer says:

"This country will yet have occasion to regret that the cry "54-40, or fight," was not adhered to in the treaty negotiations with Great Britain. There is no doubt that the Canadian Northwest has possibilities in the line of the culture of wheat, rye, oats and barley which will seriously menace the supremacy of the United States as the region of small grain production. What the Canadian province of Manitoba and the whole basin of the Saskatchewan, Peace, and Athabasca rivers may yet be as a wheat producing section, is faintly indicated by the success of that cereal in our own territory of Dakota and along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad. The boundary above indicated would have given us all, or at least the valuable and habitable part, of the great wheat growing region of the future. If this fertile land is ever fully or even partially developed under Canadian auspices, the farmers of the United States will have to turn their attention from wheat to Indian corn. The acreage of this fertile region is variously estimated at 150,000,000 to 250,000,000 acres. It has a southern limit in the latitude of Montreal and extends northward at least one thousand miles.

"The climate of this region is not rigorous in the degree of its high latitude. Approaching the Hudson Bay from the Pacific Ocean, the isothermal line bends decidedly southward, and it is said that the temperature of the Peace river valley differs very little from that of the valley of the Red river. There is no thaw during the winter, but the ground in spring, over most of the region, is in condition for seeding by April, about the time when the spring wheat is put in in most parts of the United States. The deep frost in winter has the effect of breaking up the ground and giving it a sort of natural cultivation. This deep frost also holds the water in the ground, forming a sort of natural tile drainage and rendering a drought during the succeeding summer an impossibility. The surface is a black, heavy, alluvial soil of great depth and consistency, practically incapable of exhaustion. The long days of summer in the North more than make up for the shortness of the season, and by the comparatively cool temperature the grain has an opportunity to mature, which it enjoys in the south only by chance, occasionally. The result is a hard wheat which is the *ne plus ultra* of evolution in that cereal. For a while this wheat was at disadvantage on account of the old-fashioned methods of milling; but since the mills of Minneapolis have improved their methods to correspond with the native excellence of the grain that goes by the name of Duluth wheat, that grade and the flour made from it have properly taken their place at the head. The yield, too, is large in proportion to the excellence of the quality, as compared with the average production of the best wheat-growing states of the Union.

"We have occasion to look with concern on the development of that country, from the fact that the Canadian government has planned and is putting into operation a system of land and water transportation, which will leave Chicago and the region tributary to it very much to the leeward.

"The position of Lake Michigan has been the making of Chicago. The commerce between the East and the American Northwest, as soon as railroads came into use, had to go around the southern end of the lake, and Chicago became thereby a great entrepot for the storage and transfer of goods and produce. But when the Canadian Pacific railroad is completed; when the grain of the Canadian Northwest steers for Montreal, and can be landed there, or elsewhere at tide-water, at seventy cents a bushel; when wheat can be landed by water transportation from the same section at York Factory, for forty cents a bushel, then will not our Board of Trade men have to confine their manipulations to corn, pork and lard, and refrain from the pleasant and profitable contemplation of wheat at \$1.34 1-4? The wheat center is moving.

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ble, but not capricious. It follows natural laws and is certainly drifting towards the Northwest.

"At present it is drifting. If this region were within the jurisdiction of the United States the center of wheat cultivation would be directed thitherward. Immigration will shun so nondescript a political regime as that of the Dominion of Canada. If Canada or its Northwestern provinces were within the jurisdiction of this government, the movement between the sections, as viewed from this side of the line, would be indicated by the word emigration not immigration. The Dominion is sinking rapidly and hopelessly into debt. It will be odd if the Canadian Pacific does not bankrupt it. Will it not be a pity to let the best food producing region of the earth remain a waste, on account of the silly sentiment that binds Canada to Great Britain? Is not the blunder of Polk's doughface administration capable of being rectified? The weather of that region is not so much severer than that of the Northern states, as might appear from the record of the thermometer. As far as human comfort is concerned, provided suitable clothing can be had, it makes little difference whether the mercury stands at 10 degrees below zero or at 40. No Manitoba winter could entail more hardship than the last one did in these states. In Manitoba the suffering would not be so great, for people would be prepared for such a winter. In view, then, of its incalculable possibilities, the depressing effect its development will have on the agricultural industries of this section, and the diversion of traffic from our own railways and waterways, can we afford to let the Great Northwest be opened and occupied by a semi-hostile dependency of a foreign power? Have we or have we not a Monroe Doctrine. '54-40, or fight.'

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS opens to its readers this week bright and sparkling. We feel that its patrons wait for its coming with interest. We know that many families hail its arrival with joy. We are sure that the girls and boys read its articles with pleasure. We are careful to put nothing in our paper to vitiate the taste or corrupt the morals. If THE SPIRIT is read with the same carefulness that it is edited and put in form, we are sure it will be of large benefit to the public. We are happy to make the statement to our readers that the subscription list of THE SPIRIT is lengthening week by week. THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS is a Kansas product. Its birth place is the historic city of Lawrence. It is taken and read by the best farmers in the state. We hope and expect to start the New Year with a thousand new subscribers. We call upon our friends to help us increase the circulation. In working for us in this regard, they are working for themselves. An increase of subscribers will help to enlarge our paper, improve its quality and increase its usefulness. Co-operate with us, friends, and we will give you good measure and good quality.

### A GOOD WORK.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Charles Ahlstrom, who is agent for Zell's Condensed Cyclopedia. He has been a resident of Douglas county since 1857 and is so well known that it is unnecessary to say that anything he says in regard to the cyclopedia can be depended on. We ourselves have great pleasure in recommending the work, and consider it a most pleasant companion for a lifetime. The price is extremely low and places it within the reach of almost every one. We have space for but one of the many testimonials.

W. H. Adams, president of the Illinois Wesleyan university and a gentleman well known for his extensive learning and good judgement, speaks of this work as follows: Zell's Condensed Cyclopedia is a work that needs no commendation of no one. It is a standard work of best authority, well written and full of the most nearly settled facts on all subjects treated. The low price of the work puts it in the reach of many, and all who can afford it should secure it.

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## THE PIONEER DRY GOODS HOUSE OF KANSAS!

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WE SHALL SELL THEM LOW.

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And Make Their

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A weekly paper for children which parents need not fear to let their children read at the fireside.

From the Springfield Union.

Just the paper to take the eye and secure the attention of the boys and girls.

TERMS:

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE; \$1.50.  
Per Year, Postage Prepaid.

Single Numbers Four cents each.  
The Bound Volume for 1881 will be ready early in November. Price \$3.00; postage prepaid. Cover for the volume \$1.00. Postage for 1881, 35 cents; postage, 12 cents additional.

Remittances should be made by Post Office money order or draft to avoid chance of loss.  
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Any person will save from 10 to 100 per cent by subscribing through us for the leading publications of the country.

Inclose stamp for catalogue.

G. B. KLINE & CO.,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

## THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

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### THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

BY MOODY & DAVIS.

LAWRENCE, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 23, 1881.

#### City and Vicinity.

##### HOPE, PAWNBROKER.

Money to loan on household goods, cattle, or any personal property. Security—chattel mortgage. Office on Henry street, Lawrence, Kansas.

COHOSH and Tar never fails to relieve a cold. Sold by Geo. Leis & Bro.

THE far famed and long contested Hillman case is to be tried again at Topeka on the 9th of December.

WHOOPING COUGH greatly relieved by the use of Cohosh and Tar. Sold by Geo. Leis & Bro.

THE Junior and Sophomore classes of the university held very enjoyable parties last Friday evening.

EVERY one will find a general tonic in "Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher." Drugists sell it. It's what you want.

GREAT numbers of turkeys are being shipped daily from here to Colorado and New Mexico for Thanksgiving purposes.

"I GAVE the child a dose of 'Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup,' and it was all right in an hour." Sold by druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

THE old stone house near the Catholic church in this city caught fire last week but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

From the La Crosse Republican Leader.

"Having been cured by St. Jacobs Oil, I recommend the same to all sufferers from rheumatism," says Mr. L. Shiffman, 2,804 Calumet avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. S. A. BREESER, wife of Cottonwood Falls, were in the city last week visiting their daughter Carrie who attends the university. Mrs. Breese is county clerk of Chase county and has just been returned with a good majority.

MR. H. C. C. MOODY, the senior of THE SPIRIT, and wife left for Princeton, Peoria county, Illinois last Friday, to spend Thanksgiving with his father and be present at the marriage of his sister. He expects to be gone a little over a week.

THANKSGIVING services will be held in this city in the Baptist church, the other churches uniting with the exception of the Episcopal. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Nelson of the United Presbyterian church.

LOUIS N. KIRCH who created such a sensation in Lawrence by his pretended detective service and succeeded in swindling a number of men in both this city and Topeka has been heard from in Nebraska, where he is playing the same little game. He was not discovered however till he had succeeded in fleecing a goodly number of victims.

THOSE who would erect memorials to their departed loved ones, will find it to their interest to call at the MEMORIAL ART WORKS, Henry street, where you can have made to order just what you want, at the lowest possible prices. Parties living at a distance will be furnished designs and estimates upon application.

W. S. REED, Proprietor.

CAPT. ED. PIGOTT, connected with the M., K. & T. railroad and a large real estate owner, is up from Texas with his family on a visit to his brother George Pigott. Ed is an old union soldier, a solid man, and one of the whole-souled jolly boys that we meet with once in a while, and we hope his stay may be long and pleasant.

JOHNSON, BELL & CO., is the appellation of the new firm who propose resurrecting the old Tribune. They may make it succeed but we are of the opinion that it will be a good while, and lots of hard work will have to be done, before confidence will be restored. It would at least be wise to change the name, the present one has become a by word. However we wish the new proprietors success.

YOUR mothers, for the last one hundred years, have known of the efficacy of Black Cohosh Root and common Pine Tar in the cure of coughs and colds. Try a bottle of DR. GILMAN'S COHOSH AND TAR, which combines these valuable remedies with Seneca Root, Ipecac, Wild Cherry, Ammonia, Spirits of Ether, Liquorice Root, and other medicinal agents scientifically manipulated and made into a syrup with a sufficient quantity of refined sugar. This combination makes one of the best cough preparations. It is so good that little children cry for it. Sold by Geo. Leis & Bro.

THE district court of this city has been struggling with the whisky cases, and last week three cases were up before his honor. The case of W. C. Nolon was the first, but so many of the witnesses were incapable of detecting the difference or similarity between "Dandelion Tonic" and whisky, or "sea foam" and beer, that the jury disagreed, standing eight for conviction and four for acquittal. Henry Snyder of North Lawrence fared worse. His trial resulted in a conviction, and he was sentenced to pay a fine of one hundred dollars and costs.

The third case was that of Henry Martin and resulted in another hung jury, standing eight for conviction and four for acquittal.

##### Letter from Kennedy Valley.

County Correspondence to THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS. Two or three weeks ago while the religious services at the school-house in this locality were about closing, a gentleman from Lawrence was seen driving up the road in that direction. Upon arriving at the building he stopped, hatched his horse and went in. After services, while three with whom he was acquainted were giving him a cordial greeting, he was introduced to the officers and teachers of the Sunday school, which was about to meet, by Mr. Fitch Reed, as Mr. L. J. Gillham, chorister of the Methodist choir and Sunday school. The superintendent invited him to lead in singing the opening songs, which he did with his usual cheerfulness and vim.

After the opening exercises the teachers seemed rather reluctant about going ahead with the lessons, and one after another beckoned for the superintendent; after going to each one he announced that it was the desire of the teachers that instead of the usual lesson exercises they would have a meeting of praise service. It would be useless to say what songs were sung, but the children of the valley showed by the expression of countenance that the hour was one of enjoyment never to be forgotten. After singing, the officers and teachers thanked Mr. Gillham and invited him to come often, for his coming had aroused our enthusiasm for music that had not been known for a long time.

Mr. Gillham has since organized a singing class in this locality upon "condition that he won't stop with the first series of lessons. His method of teaching is simple and easily understood. He teaches them to read music in its proper time and not to learn a few songs simply.

It would be a good idea for other localities in the county to secure Mr. Gillham's services for the winter, and encourage him to give his entire time to music during the long evenings. Your writer has learned that Vinland and Pleasant Grove has sent a request for him to visit their respective localities and give instruction.

Kennedy valley can say that if they secure his services they will secure one who has the knowledge and ability to give a thorough course in that much neglected accomplishment, the art of reading music correctly.

MR. H. C. C. MOODY, the senior of THE SPIRIT, and wife left for Princeton, Peoria county, Illinois last Friday, to spend Thanksgiving with his father and be present at the marriage of his sister. He expects to be gone a little over a week.

THE old fashioned buffalo overshoe, just the thing for farmers, at the Family Shoe Store.

R. D. MASON'S.

Nothing on Earth so Good.

From the Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

"Certainly a strong opinion," said one of our reporters to whom the following was detailed by Mr. Henry Kaschop, with Mr. George E. Miller, 418 Main street, this city: "I suffered so badly with rheumatism in my leg last winter that I was unable to attend to my work, being completely helpless. I heard of St. Jacobs Oil and bought a bottle, after using which I felt greatly relieved. With the use of the second bottle I was completely cured. In my estimation there is nothing on earth so good for rheumatism as St. Jacobs Oil. It acts like a charm."

From Clinton.

County Correspondence to THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

The present cold weather has frozen out the diphtheria, or at least we hear of no cases now. Ice thick enough to skate upon; boys look up your old skates.

The waltz is becoming quite domesticated, he makes visits to the hen roosts in town. The boys can have all the sport they wish on the chase this winter.

Wheat never looked better or more prospering.

Feed will be very scarce, there was so much corn fodder damaged by the late rains.

We are glad to hear that old Mr. Spittler, will soon have his new house completed.

A literary society is in order Tuesday evening. Hope all will turn out.

A good singing teacher could get a class with but little trouble, two lessons a week.

Mr. Philip Platz just returned from six weeks visit to Northern Indiana. He says he likes Kansas better than ever before, and would not go back to make his home on any account. One visit has cured him of homesickness. Let others try the same medicine I'll do 'em good.

Our boys must lookout how they play their pranks at school, for they may get into the (Mr. L.) Lyon's paws.

Practically the M. E. Church will be held hereafter at 3 o'clock p.m., by the change of the time. It saves the elder a ride of several miles after night every two weeks which is no pleasant thing these cold nights.

SCRIBNER.

CLINTON, Kans., Nov. 21, 1881.

Free of Charge.

The generous proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, specially request that all sufferers from consumption, colds, asthma, bronchitis, loss of voice, will, only of breathing, tickling in throat, night sweats, phthisis, quinsy, hoarseness, croup, or any affliction of the throat, chest or lungs, to call at Barber Bros. drug store and get a trial bottle free charge, which will convince you of its wonderful merits, and show you what a regular one dollar size bottle will do. Thousands of hopeless sufferers who once looked forward to a dark and unpromising future, are now the most happy beings on earth, having been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption.

World of Goods.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to take as some other bitters, as it is not a whisky drink. It is more like the old-fashioned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—Nunda News.

Wanted!

Agents in every county in the state for a good paying business. Money can be made rapidly at the terms offered. None but persons having the best of reference need apply.

For particulars address THE SPIRIT office Lawrence, Kans.

Original Mama Liniment.

For man or beast, the best in the world. For sale by Barber Bros.

##### West Douglas Items.

County Correspondence to THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS. Health in this vicinity is good.

Mr. Thomas Ice is just finishing his new house.

Miss Lotta Petefish returned home from Illinois the 4th of November after a visit of thirteen months.

Miss Johnson expects to start to her home in Tennessee the 6th of Dec. She has been visiting relatives and friends here. Her uncle, J. C. Richardson will accompany her "if he gets ready."

I am sorry to write that the spelling school at the Mount school house on last Friday evening resulted the same as a year ago, and that was a victory for the Fair View school.

Mr. Mike Reller is building a new house. We also learn that Mr. Bowers contemplates building this fall.

The Germans are holding a "protracted effort" at the church.

Mr. T. B. Petefish has threshed and reports that his oats made nearly forty bushels per acre, and his wheat nearly nothing.

##### PLUCK.

A good supply of boots and shoes always on hand, at MASON'S.

##### Holiness Convocation.

There will be a holiness convocation held at Fairview church, five miles southeast of Lawrence, commencing Dec. 7th, and continuing several days. The meeting will be conducted by Rev. J. W. Caughlan, president of the S. W. H. A. He will be assisted by a band of clergymen and other eminent christian workers. All persons friendly to Scriptural holiness are cordially invited to attend. Entertainment will be provided for workers from abroad.

By order of Committee.

BUFFALO-LINED boots, sheep-lined boots, buffalo overshoes and rubber goods of all kinds, at MASON'S.

##### Live Agents Wanted

To sell Dr. Chase's Recipes; or information for everybody, in every county in the United States and Canada. Enlarged by the publishers to 618 pages, and contains over 2,000 household receipts and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. Price \$2.50. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, postpaid, for \$2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

THE OLD-FASHIONED BUFFALO OVERSHOE, JUST THE THING FOR FARMERS, AT THE FAMILY SHOE STORE.

R. D. MASON'S.

##### Wanted.

A good riding horse for a canvasser to use during the winter for his keeping. The animal will receive the best of care and light work. Leave word at THE SPIRIT office.

##### Making Watches.

Defective watch cases are one of the chief causes of so many watches not being good time pieces. The cases being thin and not fitting well, admit dust and dirt to the movement, which soon interferes with the running parts of the watch necessitating cleaning, repairing, etc., and the amount thus paid out if applied toward buying a good case in the beginning, would have saved all this trouble and expense. We have recently seen a case that meets all these requirements, it having been carried for over twenty years and still remain perfect. We refer to the JAS. BOSS' PATENT STIFFENED GOLD CASE, which has become one of the staple articles of the Jewelry trade, possessing as it does so many advantages over all other watch cases, being made of two heavy plates of solid gold over a plate of composition, and we advise all our readers to ask their jeweler for a card or catalogue that will explain the manner in which they are made.

It is the ONLY STIFFENED CASE made with two plates of gold, seamless pendants, and center, solid joints, crown pieces, etc., all of which are covered by letters patent. Therefore buy no case before consulting a jeweler who keeps the JAS. BOSS' PATENT STIFFENED GOLD CASE, that you may learn the difference between it and all imitations that are equally as good.

For sale by all responsible jewelers. Ask to see the warrant that accompanies each case, and don't be persuaded that any other make of case is as good.

##### Beatty Organs and Pianos.

We learn that Mayor Beatty, of Washington, New Jersey, is receiving hundreds of orders for his pianos and organs for Christmas presents. We advise our readers to order early and avoid the rush. Read his advertisement.

##### Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all kinds of skin eruptions. This salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Barber Bros.

##### Given Up by the Doctors.

Where doctors have failed to cure, and have given their patients up to die, Electric Bitters has often been used, and a cure effected, greatly to the astonishment of all. Diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and urinary organs are positively cured by Electric Bitters. They invariably cure constipation, headache and all bilious attacks. Try them and be convinced that they are the best medicine ever used. Sold by Barber Bros. at fifty cents a bottle.

##### For Sale.

The whole or half interest in a good and well-established business—hardware and implements—in a good locality.

Address F. O. box 293, Lawrence, Kansas.

##### Original Mama Liniment.

For man or beast, the best in the world. For sale by Barber Bros.

##### Given Up by the Doctors.

Where doctors have failed to cure, and have given their patients up to die, Electric Bitters has often been used, and a cure effected, greatly to the astonishment of all. Diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and urinary organs are positively cured by Electric Bitters. They invariably cure constipation, headache and all bilious attacks. Try them and be convinced that they are the best medicine ever used. Sold by Barber Bros. at fifty cents a bottle.

##### For Sale.

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (\$1.25) WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY ONE ADDRESS FOR ONE YEAR AND ANY TWO OF THE FOLLOWING:

FOR ONLY \$2.50 WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY TWO ADDRESSES FOR ONE YEAR, OR ONE ADDRESS FOR THREE YEARS, AND ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:

FOR ONLY \$3.75 WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY THREE ADDRESSES FOR ONE YEAR, OR ONE ADDRESS FOR THREE YEARS, AND ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:

FOR ONLY \$4.00 WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY FOUR ADDRESSES FOR ONE YEAR, OR ONE ADDRESS FOR THREE YEARS, AND ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:

FOR ONLY \$4.50 WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY FIVE ADDRESSES FOR ONE YEAR, OR ONE ADDRESS FOR THREE YEARS, AND ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:

FOR ONLY \$5.00 WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY SIX ADDRESSES FOR ONE YEAR, OR ONE ADDRESS FOR THREE YEARS, AND ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:

FOR ONLY \$5.50 WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY SEVEN ADDRESSES FOR ONE YEAR, OR ONE ADDRESS FOR THREE YEARS, AND ANY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:

FOR ONLY \$6.00 WE WILL SEND THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS TO ANY EIGHT ADDRESSES FOR ONE YEAR,

**Horticultural Department.****Fruit in Douglas County.**

A correspondent of the Farmer's Review says that Douglas county took the \$200 premium for the best display of fruit at the State fair recently held at Topeka. This county is remarkably well supplied with bluffs, timber and streams, one or more of which are generally conceded to be essential to the successful culture of fruit in any part of the Mississippi valley; and it being one of the oldest settled counties in the state, the fruit trees have now attained both age and size, sufficiently to fairly test the quality of the fruit, as well as their fruitfulness. The orchardists here have already devoted a great deal of time and attention to horticulture, and have been holding monthly meetings for a number of years, and by comparing notes, have acquired a vast amount of theoretical and practical knowledge, and they now know what are the most profitable, hardiest and saleable varieties of fruit how to check and destroy the insect enemies, and the best and profitable methods of marketing. These fruit growers usually sell to the different firms in Lawrence engaged in shipping to the mining districts of Colorado or New Mexico, and intermediate points.

G. C. Brackett and J. Barnes have large orchards which last year produced several thousand bushels of apples. It is strange that such a noted horticulturist as Mr. Brackett should permit Spanish thistles to grow in front of his dwelling, when, by cutting them, he could set such a good example for his neighbors. The writer recently passed over the "old California trail" from Lawrence to Topeka, and observed only two farmers the entire distance who had taken the pains to cut this prolific, thorny, noxious weed, visible the whole twenty-six miles, in front of their dwellings and as far as their land bordered on the highway.

A. C. Jacot has forty acres in orchard; his trees are quite "stocky," and trimmed but very little, as he states, that the low branches may shield the trees from the strong winds which sometimes prevail in this latitude, render them less liable to "scald" and less likely to be seriously injured by the "flat head borer." He has raised the ground a few feet around his trees to keep the water from settling around the trunks; he deems this better than "underdrainage," where trees are planted upon very low or level land. Mr. J. has unfortunately set his rows of trees too near together, and will be compelled eventually to remove a portion of them to admit more light and sunshine, to promote the health and growth of the fruit, as well as of the trees. He has two hundred pear trees, and four years ago raised some winter pears which weighed fifteen ounces. Now his pear trees are badly affected by blight. At one time the blight upon fruit trees was imputed to insects, but there are now very few scientific horticulturists who indorse the idea.

A. McCandless has an orchard upon the pinnacle of a high bluff, and being provided with a shelter belt, it produces annually a large amount of fruit. The peach trees appear to be more prolific and sustain less injury from the frost in all parts of Kansas where they grow on high land. Mr. C. has three acres in his vineyard, and raises both Catawba and Concord grapes. He has a very handsome grape arbor extending through the middle of his vineyard, which contributes much to his beauty.

Peter Weeks, near Vinland, raises the old-fashioned, luscious, yellow peach, and has sold this variety readily this season for \$1.00 per bushel. This was the only orchard where the writer found his favorite peach.

W. C. Black has a fine and thrifty apple orchard, and in it no noxious weeds are allowed to reach maturity. He seems to have discovered that a red apple will outsell a green one in any market. The principal part of his winter varieties are absolutely red.

Mrs. Thomas, at Prairie City, has a five-acre apple and peach orchard, well protected on all sides, and she has not only choice varieties, but an abundance of fruit.

C. H. Lovejoy, a veteran divine and fruit grower, has an extensive orchard at the foot of a high bluff, and it contains some very good varieties of fruit. The bluff and a dense growth of timber upon the south and west sides of this orchard exclude the sun and light a

large portion of each day, and Pomona's treasures cannot well dispense with them. If this orchard had a southern or eastern exposure the fruit would doubtless attain greater size, mature earlier, and be far more luscious and marketable. Who ever saw an apple or peach that grew entirely in the shade, or in the center of a tree, in close proximity to the trunk, that possessed as fine flavor as one grown where it was fully to the light and heat?

**November Meeting of the Douglas County Horticultural Society.**

The horticultural meeting at the university last Saturday was well attended considering the inclemency of the weather. All the committees appointed at the previous meeting were well represented, and their reports were exceedingly favorable and gratifying to the society.

The committee on "material aid" appointed at the October meeting, to solicit free entertainment for the guests who will attend the State Horticultural annual meeting here, from the sixth to the ninth of next month, reported that the people of Lawrence and vicinity had responded most generously to their calls. Mrs. Rottman reported that she had procured places for forty guests, Mrs. Burlingame had promises of free accommodation for thirty more, while other members of the committee are still to hear from. Lawrence is exceeding all expectations in her generous hospitality in this instance.

Is it too much to hope that the beneficial influence of this coming meeting on floriculture, landscape gardening, fruit growing, etc., may amply repay the good people of Lawrence for the material aid thus furnished? We think not.

T. A. Stanley and James Kane were added to this committee; the latter also to the committee on fruit.

All persons in the county having fine specimens of fruit are requested to bring them in.

Mr. Brackett reported that either the Universalist church or Liberty hall could be procured for the meeting. A majority of the members seemed to favor the latter place. After some discussion the matter was referred back to the committee, with power to act. Liberty hall will doubtless be the place.

The committee on music reported that nearly all the principal musicians of the city had been invited to assist, and favorable responses had been received from most of them.

**SAMUEL REYNOLDS, Sec'y.**

**Worms of the Dust.**

The worm has hitherto played a very familiar and ignoble part in literature, common conversation, and theology, simply by reason of its earthiness and supposed unimportance. David said, "I am a worm and no man." Christians, even, have taken up the term and probably not a prayer in the olden time was uttered when man was not vilified by comparing him to a worm, to a worm of the dust, that is to an earth-worm, considered the meanest, lowest, most insignificant of living things. But now comes forward Mr. Darwin, a man of most wonderful genius for accumulating and interpreting scientific facts, one who, as an observer and reasoner, has no superior among scientists, and says "it may be doubted whether there are many other animals which have played so important a part in the history of the world as have these lowly organized creatures." He then proceeds to show the immense share the worm has had in the formation of the vegetable mold which covers the whole surface of the land in every moderately humid country. The little creature has no eyes and no ears; but it has a gizzard, or something like it, and this complex and powerful digestive apparatus is a blessing not only to the worm, but to the humanity that walks above it.

Mr. Darwin believes that every English earth-worm which is not troubled, like men, with dyspepsia, probably passes on an average twenty ounces of matter through its body in the course of a year. It brings this matter to the surface of the earth, and there deposits it, and brings it up in a very different form from that in which the matter existed before it passed

through the worm. The earth is digested or triturated in the gizzard of the worm and combined with the fibrous parts of leaves on which it feeds and with which it lines its burrows. The mold that results is what is known as "vegetable mold." "When we behold a wide turf-covered expanse," says Mr. Darwin, "we should remember that its smoothness, on which so much of its beauty depends, is mainly due to all the inequalities having been slowly leveled by worms. It is a marvelous reflection that the whole of the superficial mold over any such expanse has passed and will again pass every few years, through the bodies of worms. The plow is one of the most ancient and most valuable of man's inventions but long before man existed, the land was in fact regularly plowed, and still continues to be thus plowed by earth-worms."

In many parts of England, (and the same fact would hold good of course in regard to the United States) Mr. Darwin estimates that more than ten tons of dry earth annually passes through their bodies and is brought to the surface on each acre of land. Supposing that in Great Britain there are thirty-two millions of such acres, three hundred and twenty millions of tons of earth are brought to the surface by them in Great Britain alone, in a single year.

Mr. Darwin gives us many interesting facts about the structure and habits of this humble creature, whose rock-grinding gizzard must be the envy of many a more highly organized dyspeptic. We are told of their great muscular power and the intelligence with which they line their holes with the leaves they drag into them. Much of it would seem like a fairy-tale, if it were not the scientific and matter of fact Mr. Darwin that tells it.

We would like to revert again to this wonderfully interesting and very instructive book in a future article. It would do the farmer good to read such a work. It clearly shows that he has the universe on his side, working in myriad ways and by instrumentalities hitherto unknown and unthought of in his behalf, aiding him in his work and encouraging him to go forward to subdue the earth and subject it more completely to his use, welfare and happiness.

**Strawberry Beds.**

If the farmer has the good fortune to possess a strawberry bed, the vines will be best preserved through the freezing and thawing of the winter months by a light mulching of straw, hay or leaves, so distributed over the plants that they will completely cover them, and yet not laid so compactly and heavily over as to smother them. The strawberry vine is not remarkably tender, yet it is very liable to be injured by the alternate influence of cold and heat, causing the plants to heat, and thus destroying the roots. As a money-making enterprise we do not think that strawberry culture should be undertaken by the farmer; but a small bed prepared by the husband and taken care of by the wife and children, would produce such fruit as would be a splendid garniture for the supper table in June, and a luxury which the family would not be willing to give up without strong remonstrance and an earnest effort to continue.

**Protection of Trees from Rabbits.**  
If means have not already been taken to shield the small fruit trees of the garden and orchard from marauding rabbits, this cold snap and these snowy days will be a sharp reminder that the work of protecting the trees must be immediately attended to. The safest, and probably the cheapest way of treatment will be to wrap half of a good sized newspaper round the tree and tie it securely on with whatever strings you may have on hand. This will afford a perfect protection without injury to the tree.

**Skin Diseases Cured.**

By Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic, pimples, black heads or grubs, blotches and eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures itch, barber's itch, salt rheum, tetter, ringworm, scald head, chapped hands, sore nipples, sore lips, old, obstinate ulcers and sores, etc.

**SKIN DISEASE.**

F. Drake, Esq., Cleveland, O., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and all had failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

[The first and only positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.]

Sent by mail on receipt of price, fifty cents.  
**HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'trs,**  
Cleveland, O.

For blind, bleeding, itching or ulcerated piles Dr. WILLIAM'S INDIAN FILE OINTMENT is a sure cure. Price \$1 by mail. For sale by druggists.  
**Woodward, Faxon & Co., Kansas City, wholesale agents.**

**LA CYGNE NURSERY!**

(One mile north of depot.)

**Eight Million Hedge Plants!**

**One Hundred Thousand Apple,**  
Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plum and  
Other Fruit Trees!

**Fifty Thousand Small Fruits!**  
All kinds of Hardy Ornamental  
shrubs, Trees, Vines and Bulbs.

**WRITE ME WHAT****YOU WANT AND****LET ME PRICE**

**IT TO YOU**

**Address, D. W. COZAD,**  
La Cygne, Linn county, Kansas.

**WESTERN****Farm Mortgage Co.,**

Lawrence, Kansas.

**MONEY LOANED**

On Improved Farms at

**LOW RATES OF INTEREST!****Money Always On Hand—No Long Delays**

We will fill promptly all choice applications for loans upon improved farming lands on the easiest terms to the borrower.

Farmers wishing to make LONG TIME LOANS will save MONEY by calling upon our agent in their county.

Central office NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, Lawrence, Kansas.

L. H. PERKINS, Sec'y.

**EMPLOYMENT FOR ALL****TO SELL A HOUSEHOLD ARTICLE.**

The poor as well as the rich, the old as well as the young, the wife as well as the husband, the young maid as well as the young man, the girl as well as the boy, may just as well earn a few dollars in honest employment as sit around the house and wait for others to come along.

We can give you employment all the time, or during the winter, or during the summer, or in the evenings. No account is too small, and no man has witness to, with but little if any permanent good. There is no nonsense about preparation. Practice makes perfect, and the more you practice the more you will give satisfaction. During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of accounts to prove that it is now considered by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reviving and curing this very prevalent disease.

It is now in general use throughout the country, and has been used to cure many cases of this disease.

Send for sealed Descriptive Pamphlets giving Anatomical Illustrations and Testimony, which will convince the most skeptical that this article restored to perfect health, and the vital forces thoroughly re-established same as if never affected. Sold ONLY by

**HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG. CHEMISTS.**

Market and 8th Sts. ST. LOUIS, MO.

**TUTT'S PILLS!****AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,**

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**Farm and Stock.**

Subscribers are earnestly requested to send for publication in this department any facts not generally known, but of interest to stock raisers and farmers. "Farmers, write for your paper."

**Let us Build Up.**

Of modern civilization, the natural fruits are, contempt for other's rights, fraud, oppression, a gambling spirit in trade, reckless speculation, grinding monopolies, and the domination of capital over personal rights. Relief from these evils is to come, and can only come from industrial organization and universal co-operation man with man. The co-operative spirit brings in its train peace, good will among men, and consequently a condition of prosperity. Competition is strife, war between classes and individuals, and is therefore the bane of human welfare and the foe of happiness. Let co-operation be the grand watch-word of all laboring men.

The granger and the Patron who is true to his profession and principles, strives so to elevate and purify the social condition of the race, that the law of violence will give way to the law of love, that integrity of purpose will banish deception, fraud, adulteration in food and in all articles of commerce, and that individual perfection will be identified with the perfection of all our social, religious and political institutions. The true Patron is no Ishmaelite, whose hand is against every man, but is rather the Samaritan who takes up the bruised and wounded, that fall by the hands of thieves and robbers, and strive to heal their wounds and restore them to health and soundness.

The aim of the granger is not to pull down but to build up, to devise ways and means to make the earth more productive, to make his own home, and other men's homes more pleasant, to co-operate with others so that labor may be made more honorable, efficient and remunerative; in short, to reduce the conflicting interests of this world to such a system of order that they will work together for the good of all.

**Pinek.**

In farming there is, strictly speaking, no such thing as luck. The gambler may be lucky in shuffling his cards; the dice-player may make a lucky throw. The farmer's pursuit, his sowing and reaping, is no game of chance. The success of the farmer is based on knowledge, on the principles of science, on a wise selection of means to ends. He will hit his mark by the steadiness of his hand, the directness of his aim, the singleness of his purpose. He will miss his mark when his hand is weak, his eye dim, and his will vacillating. The conditions of success in farming, as in all other pursuits, lie in the man himself. They are bound up in his strong will, his cultured mind, his practiced hand, in his determined purpose, and in his spirit of enthusiasm. Possessing these requisites, he will triumph over all obstacles, and in the end gain the victory. What the farmer wants to-day is not so much *good luck* as *good pluck*.

**Poultry on the Farm.**

Poultry is a class of stock deserving more attention than farmers generally give it. It is true that there are but few farms entirely destitute of some description of fowls. It is rare, however, to meet with instances where the breeding and management of poultry is conducted with the care and intelligence so often bestowed on other kinds of live stock. Now if poultry is kept at all, whether for pleasure or profit, it is surely worth while to use rational means for securing the object in view. To keep fowls with profit it is necessary to provide a dry, warm, well ventilated house in which they may roost and deposit their eggs. The house should be kept scrupulously clean and its occupants regularly supplied with a good supply of suitable food. The careful poultier counts his fowls every day, and daily examines into their condition and supplies their wants. On many of the farms the poultry department is managed by the farmer's wife or daughters, and the hens and chickens are as apt to thrive and do well under their care as under that of the farmer himself. Poultry should have free access to pure water, and be provided with ashes or fine sand to wallow in, so as to be kept free from lice. To keep them in good condition they require a plentiful supply of small grain as well as scraps of meat, boiled turnips or potatoes, and the leaves of cabbages or

onions cut fine. They thrive and lay best when fed on a variety, rather than an abundance of one kind of food. Fowls while laying are often gorged with food to a degree that is unfavorable to the production of eggs. Sawdust, dry peat, and fine slacked lime are suitable materials for littering poultry houses. These materials should be frequently removed, and as frequently renewed. Nests should be cleverly made and distributed round in the corners, quiet nooks, and sheltered places of their house. From two dozen hens, two hundred dozen of eggs, at least, and ten broods of chickens should be realized annually, and should be under the supervision of a careful and intelligent poultier.

**This and That.**

In packing down eggs place the large end up.

Teach the children not to plague or in any way maltreat a toad, but rather coax him to your garden. He has a keen appetite for bugs and insects.

Fowls huddled together need close attention. Do not suppose that cold weather will at all relieve you of the necessity of keeping the hen-house scrupulously clean.

Chemists tell us that any offensive odors will be absorbed by milk. Decaying vegetables, dirty shoes, barnyard overalls in a cellar where milk is kept are sure to contaminate it.

A writer in the *Rural New Yorker* ranks the best potatoes as Ohio, King of the Earlies, Beauty of Hebron, Magnum Bonum, Mammoth Pearl and St. Patrick. Can some one tell us the best kinds for Kansas soils and climate? Who speaks?

Petroleum serves as an excellent paint for exposed wood work and farm implements. It penetrates the pores and repays its cost many times over. Farm buildings, tools, gates, fences and the like, will be preserved from decay by an application of it. You who have no tool-houses, try it.

A writer in the *Scientific American* says: "We clear our premises of rats by making whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the stones and rafters in the cellar with it. In every crevice in which a rat may go, we put the crystals of the copperas and scatter in the corners of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice."

Millet has been raised pretty extensively in Kansas the past season. Some speak largely in its praise for winter fodder, especially for milch cows. Others give it but faint praise, or even speak slightly of it. May not this difference of opinion in regard to it be accounted for by the very different condition it is in when cut? Gathered late in the season its starch has turned into woody fibre. Cut early, when it begins to blossom, it will, we believe, give universal satisfaction to the stock grower.

It is quite a useless thing for the editors of agricultural papers to insist on farmers using their brains. It is generally the editors themselves who lack brains. This lack of brains, or at least of good common sense, is made conspicuously manifest when editors deal, as they often do, in impracticable theories; in advancing speculative opinions, which, whether true or false, have little connection with the every day, practical work of the farmer. The farmer wants hints, suggestions, practical notes of what other farmers are doing, and those results which have been attained by the active hands, rather than those that have been worked out by the busy brain. The farmer, we think, knows what ought to be told better than the editor. We hope in the future numbers of *THE SPIRIT* to record more of the experience of the farmer himself.

**The Value of Salt as a Manure.**  
The Massachusetts Agricultural Society, in a report of their proceedings, place a very high estimate on the value of salt as a manure. It states that salt has the property of hastening the maturing of all grain crops; that wheat on salted land will ripen from six to ten days earlier than on unsalted land, all other conditions being equal; that it stiffens the straw and prevents rust and smut, and increases the yield 25 to 50 per cent.

We were wicked enough, in reading the above report to have the thought suggested to our mind, whether those who made it might not possibly have

some interest in the salt mines, or be engaged in the manufacture of salt.

But apart from that thought, born perhaps of too cautious and suspicious a nature, we have no reason to doubt the efficacy of salt on the growth of straw and grain, and of its good result when applied to the garden and orchard. We know by personal experience that many vegetables and notably the cabbage, onion and beet, will thrive under its moderate application, and that asparagus, especially, will be profited by a profuse use of it. "Salt is good."

**Beef and Milk.**

Correspondence to *THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS*.

It is impossible to concentrate all possible good qualities in a single breed of animals. No one breed can be best in all points. If good, tender, juicy beef is the stock raiser's aim, then he must be content with good, tender, juicy beef, and not expect that vigor of constitution in his animals which is requisite for breeding purposes. The improvements in special directions which are established in cattle deteriorate them in other directions. Any departure from the normal and natural characteristics of an animal in the direction of making it a quick and economical producer of beef, makes the animal more tender and delicate in constitution, and consequently unfitted to a greater or less degree for breeding purposes. It is observed in practice that whatever course of procedure weakens the breeding powers, equally effects the milk. Our best fattening cows are not our best milkers. They cannot in the nature of things be so.

The tendency to lay on fat has no tendency to secrete milk, but the opposite.

So we think our farmers may as well settle down and accommodate themselves to the facts of the case that they can not concentrate in any breed of cows the two qualities of beef-makers and milk-givers. The two things do not go together, can not successfully be co-ordinated. Whatever time or money or skill is expended in developing a breed of cows perfect in their milking qualities, and perfect in their beef-making qualities is time and money and skill thrown away. The union of these qualities is unnatural and therefore impracticable.

**Agricultural and Stock Items.**

The milk of a farrow cow will not be so copious on the first year after calving, but it will make as much butter, as we have fully proved from a cow during the second and third year after calving.

Of all ground stuff, wheat bran is, perhaps, the safest feed to promote the secretion of milk, and will keep a cow in fair flesh also if she has a good quantity of hay or clover.

Mushrooms are easy of digestion and nutritive as well as very appetizing.

A dyspeptic says he can eat as freely of stewed mushrooms, meal after meal, as of rice, oat-meal or oysters, and with a great deal more zest and relish.

In one of our English papers we noticed the death of a boy gored by a bull, heretofore perfectly gentle, which turned upon him suddenly as driven to pasture—and so it is, you can't trust the vicious brutes. The above casualty may be construed into a strong argument for polled cattle.

Where two ears of corn well filled out, are found upon a single stalk, they should have the preference in the selection of seed over the one large ear to the stalk, because two moderate-sized ears yield more corn than the one large specimen; besides, the former is likely to mature earlier than the latter.

A few years since a gentleman in the western part of Iowa planted some cottonwood, and six years after built fences and corncribs from the products. A timber grower in Kansas reports a similar result. He planted ten acres of cottonwood, cultivating the first three years as for corn. In six years the trees were seven or eight inches in diameter, and furnished him with plenty of wood.

Col. John C. Gillett, the great stock grower of Illinois, sold the other day in Chicago, fifty-six head of high-grade Short-horn steers, averaging 1,696 pounds each, for what the Chicago Tribune calls the magnificent price of \$7.25 per hundred—the highest received at the union yards this year.

Prof. S. A. Knapp, of the Iowa agricultural college, thinks it an established fact that coal tar does almost perfect-

ly preserve our soft woods. The long, slim white willow poles so abundant in the West, become as valuable as cedar. As a paint, one coat of hot tar is worth more than any known preparation of oil.

**Clover Seed.**

Clover in the Western states is coming into almost universal use, and is regarded as an indispensable adjunct of good farming. One great reason why this product has been so slow in taking the first rank in pasture and meadow as a forage crop, has been the high price at which the seed was held and the consequent difficulty in obtaining it in sufficient quantities to seed the ground required. The seed is so easy to raise that the farmer should be no longer dependent on four or five Eastern states for his supply. He cannot afford to send abroad for it and pay the large price at which it has been held. He must raise his own seed. Then he can do cheaper than he can buy it, even if he has to resort to the hand scythe and the old-fashioned flail to procure it. But this is not necessary. The members of a grange might unite by each contributing a small sum to purchase all the machinery necessary for cutting, threshing, hulling and preparing the seed.

**Care of Cattle in Winter.**

The cold weather of winter is coming on with fast strides. The merciful man and careful stock raiser will see that his animals are at all seasons, and especially in the winter, treated with care and kindness. It is a disgrace to a farmer's barn-yard to have an animal in it so wild as to be unapproachable; and not less a disgrace to the farmer himself to have blotchy, scrawny, poverty-stricken animals about his premises. It is economy to feed generously, but never to surfeit. Keep the stock in comfortable stables, well bedded and well aired, and you will have the satisfaction of feeling that you have done your best for the well being of the dumb cattle under your charge.

**Cattle.**

Because you do not intend to sell your stock immediately, is no reason why you should let them run down. By and by you will want to sell, and it will cause much feed and torment to build up again. Too many farmers let their stock run down will be pretty sure to run down himself, and when down, he will find it pretty hard to get on his legs again.

**A Summary.**

The *Rural New Yorker* is a good paper. It has both pith and marrow. Read the following summary of work for the season:

Whitewash the hen houses. Clear out and put in order the stables and cattle sheds. Attend to all painting at this season of the year; there is no better time. Cut out the old canes of blackberries and raspberries. Prune grape vines. Bank up celery. Weed the asparagus beds and spread salt and manure after the first hard frost. Prune currant bushes. Prepare the covering for strawberry beds. Collect bean poles and pea brush and store in a dry place. Provide lime for winter use. Give the cellar a thorough overhauling, cleansing and whitewashing. Construct frames for vegetables, roots and plants. Collect seeds of nut-bearing, late peach and ornamental trees and shrubs; mix with sand, place in well drained soil. Raspberries, blackberries, currants and gooseberries may still be planted, better indeed, than in the spring. Hill the earth about the newly set plants somewhat and cover each with a shovelful of coarse manure. It is a good time to plant grape cuttings. Set them at an angle in trenches and pack the earth firmly about them. Let the cuttings include two joints and place them at such a depth that the upper end of the cutting shall be one inch out of the ground. Then cover with hay or straw.

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**Veterinary Department.**

From the Western Rural.

I have five three-year-old steers with banches about the size of a teacup, near the butt of their jaw. How can they be cured?

ANSWER.—There is no other way of removing such tumors than by dissection. But the operation is connected with some danger of injury to important nerves and blood vessels, wherefore it is best to let them alone.

## Young Folks' Department.

## CHICKY ME CRANY CROW.

BY MRS. O. B. HEWETT.

"Chicky me, chicky me, crany crow!"  
A senseless little jingle, I know;  
Yet it drifts along over the dewy clover,  
Soft and slow, then clearer and clearer,  
Throbbing along, nearer and nearer,  
Happy and joyous the children go,  
Singing their "Chicky me, crany crow!"

It carries me back, a happy rover;  
Again I live those sweet days over,  
And memory back each joy conveys;  
Again I live in those happy days,  
When youthful love our hearts was swelling,  
And you, my Prince, ne'er tired of telling  
The same old story, so soft and low:  
"I love you, Chicky me, crany crow!"

Warmly you clasped my little brown hand!  
How happy we roamed the summer-land,  
Cassing our lessons by wayside stream,  
Dancing along where buttercups gleam,  
Holding them up to our dimpled chin,  
Striving ever the prize to win,  
If you spelled me down, you whispered low,  
"I'm sorry, Chicky me, crany crow!"

The years have given us lessons new,  
A grander work for our hands to do,  
That endless is the day when  
You wove for us the silver lane.  
Your heart, as ever, is brave and true—  
The Gods and the Fates have smiled on you;  
Yet sometimes, I know, when the sun sinks low,  
You whisper "Chicky me, crany crow!"

## Caught.

From the Young Folks' Rural.  
Mrs. James was invited to spend the afternoon at a friend's; so she called her three boys and two little girls to her, and told them they must be very good children while she was away, and not get into any mischief.

"Of course we'll be good," said Ned who already began to feel the responsibility of being left in charge of the younger children.

"Why yes, mamma," responded Ike, "we'll be real good all the while you are gone."

"I never get into mischief," said roguish Dick, "so there's no use in my promising."

"Just hear the naughty boy!" exclaimed Emma, "but really mamma, we girls will be real good, won't we, Annie?"

"Yes, mamma, real good," and Annie climbed upon her mamma's lap to give her a kiss.

For a while after Mrs. James left, everything went on well at home and the children played nicely together. But Dick at last became restless. He teased the cat, worried the dog and tormented the girls till Ned felt it his duty to interfere, and then there was a battle between the two boys.

"You needn't think that you can boss me, Ned," said Dick with flashing eyes.

"Then you just behave yourself," answered Ned. "You shall not tease the girls."

"Come, Dick, you just come with me," said Annie who forgot all about the teasing in her sympathy for Dick, who was being handled a little roughly by his brother.

"Well, Annie, let's go off by ourselves and have a good time," said Dick taking her hand and leading her from the room.

Not many minutes after there was a new disturbance.

"Ned, Ike, Emma?" shouted Dick from a distant part of the house.

"I wonder what's up now?" exclaimed Ned.

"Something new under the sun," said Ike, laughing.

"I guess we better go and see," said wise Emma. Hearing the call repeated, the three children ran to see what had happened to the other two.

"See here, youngsters," said Dick to his brothers and sister as they appeared at the door of Mrs. James' large store-room, "were you ever in here?"

"Yes," answered Emma, "why?"

"Nice things in this place!"

"What are you into now?" said Ned stepping forward to get a nearer view.

"I'm not into anything, but something is going into me," replied Dick as he dipped his fingers down into a can of preserved fruit that he held in his hand.

"Dick, aren't you ashamed?" exclaimed Emma.

"It's awful good, Em; here, take a taste," said Annie, who with a smaller can was following her brother's example.

Emma, after a little hesitation, took a taste, after which she helped Annie empty the can.

"Have some, Ned? Have some, Ike?" asked Dick.

The fruit was too tempting to be refused; so Ned and Ike went in to take their share.

When Mrs. James returned in the evening, she searched the house for the children, and could not find them. Then she sat down and waited; but they did not come. Where could they be?

She was beginning to feel very anxious, when she heard Dick's well-known voice, though it seemed unusually hoarse and faint.

"Mother, mother, mamma!"

Mrs. James hastened to the spot whence the sound proceeded, and she found the five children securely locked in her store-room. The door fastened with a spring-lock, and the key was on the outside. The last child who entered had unthinkingly closed the door, and so they were all caught and had to remain there until their mother returned.

Mrs. James thought the children had

been sufficiently punished; so she kissed them all good-night, saying, "Remember, dears, that wrong-doing always brings its own punishment, and sooner or later you will be caught."

In a little town in the south of England a lady teacher was exercising a class of juveniles in mental arithmetic. She commenced the question, "If you buy a cow for two pounds—" when up came a little hand, "What is it, John?" "Why, you can't buy no kind of a cow for two pounds; father sold one for ten pounds the other day, and she was a regular old scrub at that."

A little boy, running, struck his toe and fell on the pavement. "Never mind my little fellow," said a bystander; "you won't feel the pain to-morrow." "Then," answered the little boy, "I won't cry to-morrow."

A little girl joyfully assured her mother the other day that she had found out where they made horses; she had seen a man finishing one. "He was nailing on his last foot."

**PILES! PILES! PILES!**

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Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment."

For sale by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price, \$1. DENTRY & CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, O. Woodward, Faxon & Co., Kansas City, wholesale agents.

**BED-BUGS, ROACHES,**

Rats, mice, ants, flies, vermin, mosquitoes, insects, etc., cleared out by "Rough on Rats," 15c boxes at druggists.

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Wells' Health Renewer, greatest remedy on earth for impotence, leanness, sexual debility, etc. \$1 at druggists. Depot Geo. Leis & Bro.

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Millions of rats, mice, cats, bed-bugs, roaches lose their lives by collision with "Rough on Rats." Sold by druggists. 15c.

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Eggs ..... 20 @ 22

Poultry—chickens live per dozen, 1.00 @ 1.75

Vegetables—potatoes per bushel, 90 @ 1.20

Dried Fruit—apples per lb., 51 @ 7

" peaches ..... 6 @ 8

Apples per bbl. ..... 4.50 @ 5.00

Hay per ton ..... 10.50 @ 11.00

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 22, 1881.

Flour—lowest to highest prices, 6.25 @ 7.30

Wheat—No. 2 fall, spot ..... 1.30 @ 1.33

" " Dec. ..... 1.32 @ 1.34

" " Jan. ..... 1.36 @ 1.362

No. 3 fall, spot ..... 1.22 @ 1.25

No. 4 ..... 1.19 @ 1.204

Corn—No. 2, spot ..... 60 @ 63

" " Dec. ..... 62 @ 62

Oats—spot ..... 44 @ 44

" " Dec. ..... 44 @ 45

Rye—spot ..... 17.20 @ 17.5

Lard ..... 11.63 @ 11.63

Butter ..... 25 @ 36

Eggs ..... 27 @ 28

CHICAGO, Nov. 22, 1881.

Flour—lowest to highest prices, 3.75 @ 9.00

Wheat—No. 2 spring, spot ..... 1.26 @ 1.264

" " Dec. ..... 1.28 @ 1.292

" " Jan. ..... 1.26 @ 1.27

No. 3 ..... 1.16 @ 1.17

Corn—spot ..... 57 @ 58

" " Dec. ..... 57 @ 58

Oats—spot ..... 42 @ 43

" " Dec. ..... 42 @ 42

Rye—spot ..... 92 @ 93

" " Dec. ..... 93 @ 94

Pork ..... 16.00 @ 16.75

Lard ..... 10.90 @ 10.92

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.**

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 22, 1881.

**CATTLE**—Receipts, 1,098; shipments, 749.

Market steady at unchanged prices, but little doing. Range of prices; \$2.50 @ \$5.50.

**HOGS**—Receipts, 2,000; shipments, 1,529.

Market weak; range of prices, \$5.00 @ \$6.40;

bulk of sales, \$5.30 @ \$6.80.

**SHEEP**—Receipts, 1,700; shipments, 1,100.

Fair to fancy muttons in good demand at \$6.25

@ \$6.50.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 22, 1881.

**CATTLE**—Receipts, 2,200; shipments, 900.

Shipping grades in good demand, but scarce.

Range of prices, \$2.25 @ \$4.00; bulk of sales,

\$3.25 @ \$5.50.

**HOGS**—Receipts, 6,000; shipments, 1,200;

Market weak; range of prices, \$5.00 @ \$6.40;

bulk of sales, \$5.30 @ \$6.80.

**SHEEP**—Receipts, 1,700; shipments, 1,100.

Fair to fancy muttons in good demand at \$6.25

@ \$6.50.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22, 1881.

**CATTLE**—Receipts, 6,500; shipments, 2,300.

Market weak, no good stock offered; range of

prices, \$2.00 @ \$6.90; bulk of sales, \$4.00 @ \$6.40.

**HOGS**—Receipts, 2,500; shipments, 5,400.

Demand weak, and market quiet at easier

rates; range of prices, \$5.60 @ \$6.60; bulk of

sales, \$5.60 @ \$6.10.

**SHEEP**—Receipts, 400; shipments, 200.

Market fairly active and steady; range of