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## HOPE ON, TOIL ON.

Oh, my brother, are you weary?  
Does the way seem long and dreary  
That leads up to the new era  
You have pictured in your dreams?  
Is your portion one of sorrow  
Yet be brave and strive to borrow  
From the glory of the morrow  
That beyond your vision gleams.

"Never?" Cease the wall of "never,"  
For mankind moves on forever  
Up the highway of endeavor  
To the heights that onward glow.  
There is no room for despairing,  
But for action and for daring,  
And for helping and uplifting  
One another as we go.

Oh, my brother, cease complaining;  
See, the night of wrong is waning,  
And the king of light is reigning,  
And the flag of hope's unfurled,  
There are evils left for fighting,  
There are battles left for fighting,  
There are beacons left for lighting,  
To illuminate the world.

Better days are breaking o'er us,  
From the nearing goal before us,  
We can hear a joyous chorus  
Wafted o'er the years to be.  
Through the portals, open swinging,  
Notes of sweet and rapturous singing  
Down the Future's aisles are ringing  
From the anthems of the free.  
—J. A. Edgerton in the Denver News.

## Which Was Like a Woman.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
Brian Lett sat upon his doorstep playing with the children. It was sunset. Big, brawny, good-natured, he came over the hill from Gatesville five years before, and settled. Settling in a village means getting employment, living 'most anyway, being 'most anybody. Under such conditions you're nobody. Get married, you're somebody. Brian Lett got married. She was Dorothy Moore. She had three children. She was a lawful widow. Her husband, Jack Moore, was in prison for life.

A good-looking woman may have a husband in the penitentiary and be well thought of; but she cannot remain untalked of and have a single man for boarder. Brian Lett had boarded with Mrs. Moore to help her along. It was the best thing he could do to marry her.

The village lawyer fixed things, and Mr. and Mrs. Lett settled down.

This summer evening Lett sat upon the steps playing with the three children. They were much attached to him. Bert was ten, Mildred eight and a half, and Susie seven. They called him Papa Lett, much to his liking.

Mrs. Lett was in the kitchen doing up the after-supper work.

A shadow fell across the threshold of the back door.

Mrs. Lett looked up.

Jack Moore stood before her.

"Dorothy," in a voice softer than of yore, "who is that on the front steps playing with the children?"

"My husband."

She spoke in a whisper. Her voice failed; her frame quivered; her face paled at the awful dilemma.

"You took your rights, didn't you, Dorothy?"

She could not speak; but twirled the dishcloth around in the suds.

"I am hungry, Dorothy. Can I have something to eat?"

She put him out a meal.

"The same old blue set, Dorothy; the same bread knife, the same preserve jar, and my old cup, too!"

eyes to those fixedly regarding him. What said they to him? They forgave him; they bade him go; they looked the love which brought Bert, Mildred and Susie into the world.

"I am a free man. Are you glad, Dorothy?"

She nodded her head.

"I don't blame you, Dorry. You did perfectly right. But I have looked forward to coming back to you and the children. I wonder if I could see them a minute?"

She started to call them. Near the door she stopped, pressed her hand to her lips, and shrank. Lett sat upon the steps, Susie asleep in his arms.

"Good night, neighbor," he was saying. "You are right. It's not easy to do one's duty always. Come, children, it's time you were in bed. Let's go in and see mamma."

Lett arose, the slumbering child in his arms, Bert and Mildred laughing and jumping about him.

His wife sprang forward.

"Look, Brian! See, children, quick! Call that handsome dog, Brian, and let the children play with him! He's the biggest dog they ever saw."



"Dorothy, who is that on the front porch playing with the children?"

The indulgent man whistled to the mastiff, resumed his seat on the steps Bert and Mildred rolling with the brute on the grass.

The woman disappeared for a moment, returning with a crocheted purse which she thrust into his hand.

"Here, Jack! Take this. It is all we have saved for the children. Take it, but go! Did you—did you see the children?"

"Yes, Dorry, I saw them."

"Kiss me, Jack. They are yours. For them I love you. Now go!"

The ex-convict pressed the woman to his heart; then opened the purse and, taking from it a few coins, handed it back with the words: "It is enough to give me a new start in life," and, wheeling abruptly, he hurried down the steps.

As he passed along the road in front of the cottage he saw Brian Lett holding the sleeping Susie in his arms, Bert and Millie playing with the dog.

The mastiff left the children and followed him. It was Moore's dog.

Little things console us because most of our afflictions are little ones.

God reads our character in our prayers.

## ABOUT TURIN HOLY SHROUD.

Remarkable Photographs of the Miraculous Winding Sheet.

M. Vignon read a most interesting paper at the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences and exhibited some photographs which he had taken of the winding sheet preserved at Turin and traditionally said to be that of Christ. This winding sheet has on it certain markings printed in a brown color which when photographed give a white imprint, as does a negative when printed from. These markings, therefore, act as a true negative, and M. Vignon has shown by certain and very careful experiments that cloth impregnated with oil and aloes, as was the winding sheet in question, will receive an impression when in contact with ammoniacal vapors such as would be given off from a sweat very rich in urea, as is the case in the sweat of a person dying a lingering and painful death.

Any idea of fraud need not be considered, for no one has touched this winding sheet since 1353, and no painter at that date had the skill to reproduce such an exact drawing. The impression of the head is excellent. The wounds produced by the crown of thorns and the marks of the blood drops are quite obvious. The wound in the side and even the marks of the stripes produced on the back by the flagellation are also quite evident. Each of these stripes has at its end its enlargement such as would be produced by a cord with a ball of lead at the end. It is well known that this form of scourge was employed by the Roman soldiers and such a one has been found at Pompeii. Finally, the marks of the nails in the arms are not in the palm of the hand, but show that the nails were driven through the level of the wrist.

M. Vignon's paper, says the London Lancet, has created an extreme interest both in the scientific and the religious world.

## WHERE LIFE BEGINS.

Question That is in Many Respects Unanswerable.

At what point does life begin? So far as regards space or time, the question is unanswerable. Only a few weeks ago it would have been said that in regard to that seemingly essential condition of life temperature we did know pretty nearly a superior and inferior limit. Little of life is there below the freezing or above the boiling point of water, and far above or below these critical points we should expect even germ life to be destroyed, says the London Telegraph.

When our greatest physicist, in 1871, suggested that seeds of plants might have been borne to this world in a far-distant age, the hypothesis seemed incredible, because the temperature of space, being at least as low as minus 140 degrees Centigrade, would be fatal to life in any form. This is not so. Recently at the Jenner Institute bacteria have been frozen in liquid air and even in liquid hydrogen, and on the application of heat and placed in proper media have germinated. The processes of life were arrested, but the nascent life-energy was not destroyed at 200 degrees Centigrade, say, 360 degrees Fahrenheit of frost. Experiments are now being made to find whether long continuance for months or years in such cold takes away the vitalism of these lowest forms of life.

But the Visitor Was Not a Reporter, as He Had Feared.

Supreme Court Justice Leonard A. Gleicher had been interviewed by fourteen reporters, seriatim, concerning the issuance of an order of arrest in a stock transaction suit. It was 1 o'clock in the morning, and he started to lock up the house, when there was a short, sharp ring at the doorbell. The justice smothered an exclamation, opened the door, shouted out into the darkness: "Yes, I did issue a warrant," and then shut the door with a bang.

He had almost reached the head of the stairs when the bell rang again, this time with timid vibration. The justice went down the stairs two steps at a time, and there was an ominous firmness about the lines of his mouth. He opened the door and waited a moment, when a meek voice broke the silence:

"It is I—Jim—your brother. I missed my train coming back."—New York Times.

A Huguenot Tablet.

About twenty of the old Huguenot families, represented by the De Peysters, Lawtons, Pelletreus, Ludins, Delanceys and Jays, gathered at the New York Produce Exchange to unveil a tablet commemorative of the establishment of the first Huguenot church in America. The tablet is on the west side of the Produce Exchange court yard, and is of bronze with the inscription: "Etablissement de la Premiere Eglise Francaise de New York. Original site of the Huguenot church of New York. Erected by the Huguenot Society of America in 1902."

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## Tuberculosis a Grave Matter.

The Storrs Experiment Station has been carrying on for a number of years some tests with cows known to be tuberculous. The results are given in bulletin 23, which closes with the following summary:

The development of tuberculosis in the condemned cows, although slow, continued gradually, until at the end of four years three of the four cows were practically worthless, either for milk production or for beef.

The results of experiments with these tuberculous cows and the use of their milk for feeding calves coincide with the general results of European observations, and indicate that the danger of the spread of tuberculosis through the milk of diseased animals is not so great as has often been supposed. In the earlier stages of the disease, and when the udder is not affected, the danger from the use of the milk appears to be limited. But when the udder is affected, or when the disease is so far advanced as to be indicated by outward signs or marked physical symptoms, the infectiousness of the milk is increased, and the danger in using it is greater.

It is not to be understood, however, that the farmer may neglect any case of tuberculosis in his herd that happens to be not in the advanced stages, or if the udder of the cow is not affected. As a matter of fact, it is practically impossible for him to tell when any animal that resists tuberculin may acquire tuberculosis of the udder. There is danger enough in the fact that the cows may acquire the disease from one another at all, no matter how likely or unlikely they may be to do so. Therefore, if the farmers do not want their dairy industry menaced and perhaps seriously injured by the wider spread of tuberculosis among their herds, it is of the utmost importance that each one use every effort to free his herd from the disease.

Cows should be examined carefully for physical symptoms of the disease and be tested with tuberculin, and any that respond at all should be looked upon with suspicion. Whatever disposition is finally made of those that are diseased, they should be kept at all times completely separated from those that are not, and the non-affected animals should be carefully watched and be tested with tuberculin at least once a year. Only in this way can new cases be discovered in their earlier stages. Unless the farmers can be brought individually to appreciate the gravity of the matter to themselves and the menace to their industry, and to take measures for destroying the disease in their own herds, the history of bovine tuberculosis in Europe, where in some regions the greater portion of the cows are infected, may easily be repeated in this country.

Law Against False Brands.

False brands of dairy products have always played a large part in frauds perpetrated in the sale of butter and cheese. It is of interest to know that a bill to prevent such practices is now before the National Congress and stands a good chance to become a law. It is known as the "Sherman Bill" and is for the purpose of preventing the branding of butter and cheese otherwise than from the territory in which they are made. Thus, at the present time, "Elgin butter" comes from all parts of the country. If any one section of country builds up a reputation for good products, other localities at once begin stealing that reputation and profiting by it. This is a mean kind of robbery that needs to be done away with. In the end it brings into disrepute the products from all localities, for it causes doubt as to the value of any kind of brand. In New York the state department has been trying for years to execute laws relative to this matter, but has always found the non-existence of a national law in this regard a great obstacle in its path.

Fruit in Michigan.

According to reports, the Michigan fruit crop is going to be a good one, taking all things together. Some kinds will be short, but the aggregate will be good. Peaches promise less than any of the other fruits, and are estimated at two-thirds of a normal crop. This in reality is a good crop, for there are no years when all localities have normal crops. Cherries seem to lead the list in promise of yield. Apples come next and will without doubt be a very fine crop, a condition that will be welcomed both by the apple growers and by the multitudes of consumers that have been going without apples for several months. Pears also promise well, as do plums and small fruits.

The number of lepers in the Philippine islands is estimated at about 12,000.



## Points on Angoras.

A raiser of Angora goats says: Goats have cattle diseases more than sheep diseases. They never have inflammation of the mucous passages, and seldom have foot rot. They never have scab, but are frequently lousy. I have often read about putting a few goats with a flock of sheep as protection against dogs. Dogs kill goats but not so much as sheep. I have never had any old ones killed but have had quite a number of kids killed by dogs. Goats are somewhat harder to fence than sheep, but not so hard as hogs. Goats do not jump, but climb and creep. I have old-fashioned rail fences that turn goats perfectly. If a rail fence is made to lean from the goat he will climb it, no matter how high it may be, but a well built rail fence three and a half feet high, will keep goats perfectly. A sever wire fence, properly spaced, will turn them perfectly. Two feet of woven wire and two wires above is perhaps the best. Goats bear flocking much better than sheep. In the range countries they are generally kept in flocks of from one thousand to four thousand.

I read often of the necessity of an infusion of new blood into our American flocks by importing from Asia. I have serious doubts if Asia has as good Angoras as the United States. The people of that country do not select and breed with any care. I believe that we have already in this country Angoras from which a most superior animal may be produced by American ingenuity in selecting and mating, as has been done in the case of the American Merino sheep and the standard bred horse. While I am not averse to the introduction of new blood, I do not want it of an inferior quality.

Little Things About Incubators.

There are some things that seem little in themselves that are of considerable importance in the running of an incubator. The advice is given not to buy second-hand incubators. Probably the advice is good, for a second-hand incubator may have been so badly handled that it will give unsatisfactory results in the hands of a new user, especially if the new user be a person that has had no experience with these machines. It is claimed that incubators, like other things, wear out. Without doubt this apparent wearing out is due to the maladjustment of the parts or utensils in the parts. How much warping and shriking has to do with the so-called wearing out of incubators we cannot tell. It is claimed that in the case of too much moisture being used the machines will warp. This use of too much moisture is a little thing, but it must be looked after. It is a mistake to use any but the best kind of oil in incubators. A few cents saved on oil may mean the loss of an entire hatch. Least of all does it pay to buy cheap thermometers. There is little difference in cost between the good and poor thermometers. We have seen some of these articles sent out from houses for advertising purposes that were entirely worthless. One thermometer that we knew of seemed to work all right for a few days, and then dropped down to 40 degrees below zero and staid there. A thermometer that registers a few degrees out of the way may result in large losses of eggs and time, to say nothing of the patience of the poultryman.

Various Horse Feeds.

At the North Dakota Experiment Station tests with various feeds for horses led the experimenters to draw the following conclusions:

1. Brome hay gave as good results when fed to work horses as did timothy hay.

2. Oat straw was satisfactorily used for feeding horses which did light work and for those which were idle. One-fourth more grain was required to support horses doing light work when they were fed straw.

3. Barley was not equal to oats in feeding value per pound, but was nearly as good. Mules did not relish barley.

4. Malted barley was not so valuable for work horses as oats and was not equal in value to the dry barley from which it came.

5. Corn fed in connection with oats in the proportion of 100 pounds of corn to 125 pounds of oats, had greater value than oats; 77.5 pounds of corn equalled 100 pounds of oats when fed to work horses.

6. Whole wheat fed alone was an unsatisfactory feed for horses. Wheat ground and mixed with bran in the proportion of two parts of wheat to one part of bran by weight gave good results.

7. Bran and shorts mixed in equal parts by weight, was equal to oats in feeding value.



## Chicago Milk Campaign.

Again the milk inspectors of Chicago have begun an active campaign against waterers and skimmers of milk. In the past the spasmodic efforts of the milk inspection department have resulted only in spasmodic indications of virtue among the vendors of milk. The present effort will doubtless result the same way. The trouble is not with the milk inspectors but in the conditions that make it impossible to keep at work enough inspectors to thoroughly do the work belonging to their office. All kinds of tricks are worked against the inspectors. One of the most common ones is to label all of the milk "skim" whether it be whole or skimmed milk. Then the dealers sell the milk that has been robbed of a part of its cream as "good" milk, by which the customers understand "milk that has not been skimmed." When the inspector comes along he finds the cans all labeled "skim" milk and so the man that has been really selling skimmed milk for whole milk is beyond prosecution. To the present time no check seems to have been found on this trick. Some have proposed that a law be passed to prevent the sale of skim milk except in considerable quantities, but this would certainly militate against both the producers and the consumers of milk. A considerable number of milk dealers are being prosecuted and their names published in the papers, and this is expected to have a salutary effect.

Spraying to Thin Fruit.

Trees sprayed at the time they are in bloom will not set as much fruit as those sprayed either before or after blooming. The pollen that is struck with any sprays of common strength is doomed practically. It may put out a feeble effort toward germination. When trees are sprayed in blossom of course the pollen in a good many flowers escape, for the reason that all flowers do not open at the same time and many will not have opened sufficiently to receive the spray. It has been suggested that this is a good way to thin the fruit on trees. The suggestion has been entertained by scientists, and if it is ever put into practice it may result in the finding of an easy method of thinning. At the present time thinning is not generally practiced on account of the immense amount of work required and because at the end of the season the added value of the apples is almost offset by the cost of thinning. Men dislike to do work that gives them no gain. In the case of peaches, thinning pays even when men have to be employed to do the thinning. There is one advantage in attempting to thin by means of killing the pollen in some of the blossoms, and that is the irregularity with which the fruit would set. Hand work does the business in the most approved fashion leaving the fruit at regular intervals. No experiments that we know of have attempted to prove the value of spray as a thinner of fruit.

Farm Wages in Michigan.

A report by the Secretary of Agriculture of Michigan says: The average monthly wages, with board, in the southern counties is \$20.35, in the central counties \$19.82, in the northern counties \$20.27, and in the state \$20.20. The average wages by the day, without board, in the southern counties is \$1.21, in the central counties \$1.20, in the northern counties \$1.29, and in the state \$1.22. The average wages by the month last year, with board, was, in the state \$18.34, and the average wages by the day, without board, was, in the state \$1.16. Many correspondents report that farm laborers are very scarce, which is indicated by the continued rise in wages.

Corn Culture.

From Farmers' Review: In a recent issue of the Farmers' Review I saw an article by Dr. L. M. Ayres, in which he said that the farmer should give his corn crop shallow culture in a wet season and deep cultivation in a dry season; but he does not give the reason for it. I will say: Give deep culture in a wet season to let the water down and warm the ground. In a dry season, give shallow culture, to hold the moisture that is in the ground. That will create a dust mulch, which will draw the water to the surface.—Joseph Blagden, Oklahoma.

Ventilation in the cow stable is a necessity if the health of the animals is to be conserved. Little is known among the generality of cow owners as to the scientific principles of ventilation. The subject is worthy of study, especially by the men that are to construct stables. The men that have stables should investigate with the object of putting in a perfect system of ventilation.



passed along the road in front of the cottage.

There were tears in his eyes.

The woman looked into his face. Voices came through the hall. Lett was talking with a neighbor.

"I hear Moore's been pardoned, Lett. Do you think he'll come around here?"

The man at the table raised his