THE TIMES.

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Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

THE SYMPTOMS of the Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; **Sour Stomach;** loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **Debility, Low Spirits** a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.

So out many of these symptoms attend the disease, at its is very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, and wretchedness and **DEATH** will ensue.

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

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J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA.
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NERVOUS DEBILITY

A depressed, irritable state of mind; a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling; no energy or animation; confused head, weak memory often with debilitating, involuntary discharges. The consequence of excesses, mental overwork or indiscretions. This NERVOUS DEBILITY finds a sovereign cure in BULLEY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 29. It tones up the system, arrests discharges, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. It is perfectly harmless and always efficient. Price, $5, for a package of five boxes and a large $2 vial of powder, which is important in old, serious cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by ALL Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Address Humphreys Specific Homeopathic Medicine Co., 562 Broadway, N. Y., Theo. Egersdorff, Agent, Leavenworth, Kansas. apr14-eod&w

"All That a Man Hath Will He Give for His Life."

This we find recorded in the most ancient and best of all books, but as we see thousands dying around us with Consumption, Croup, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis' Spitting Blood and other pulmonary diseases, we are led to doubt the correctness of the above assertion, especially since it is so well known that a positive remedy may be obtained which always arrests these diseases.

DR. TUTT'S EXPECTORANT never fails to give relief, and cures after every other means have failed. This can be and has been proved by thousands of instances, where it has effected radical cures after the patient has been given up by all his friends and physicians. The extraordinary success attending the use of this medicine is truly wonderful. dc&wt

The American People.

No people in the world suffer as much from dyspepsia as the Americans—and although years of experience in medicines have failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy until GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER was introduced for this disease and its effects; yet no well has this remedy succeeded in every case to effect a cure, that there is not a druggist in the United States but recommends the AUGUST FLOWER in all cases of dyspepsia and liver complaint, costiveness, sour stomach, sick headache, and all derangements of the stomach and liver. Go to R. Parham's and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve any case. Regular size 75 cents.
aug24-58d&w

Not Remarkable.—Instances are frequently reported of the almost instantaneous effect, in entirely stopping it, of the application of **Pond's Extract** for bleeding from cuts, bruises, and from the nose, lungs, etc., etc. Although this is not remarkable, yet it is not claimed that it will always act so powerfully on the instant as to stop the most serious hemorrhages at once, but it is claimed and it is proved in the practice of physicians, and others, that perseverance in its use will stop the most obstinate cases of bleeding, from whatever cause. eod&w

A Scene in A Church.

There was a ludicrously sudden descen, from the sublime to the ridiculous in a country church, not a thousand miles off when a clergyman, preaching on the miseries entailed by sin, suddenly exclaimed, "Thank God, I am not a sufferer; my miseries have all been healed, and what did it?" The change of tone startled one of the deacons from a drowsy mood, and springing to his feet, cried out, "Tutt's Liver Pills." The deacon was right in his estimation of this celebrated medicine. They will certainly cure your "miseries" if they result from Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Chills, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Despondency or General Debility. Take the deacon's advice and try them. dc&wt.

A BURN, Webster says, is "a hurt caused by the action of fire," and Webster is correct. Experience says, "Constantine's Pine Tar Soap cures a burn," and common sense is correct. Any Druggist will agree with Webster and common sense. Sold by all Druggists. Send three cent stamp for Almanac to Wright Gilles & Bro., New York. d&wlt

Good Evidence.

Mrs. Henry Swanger, Tuckahoe, N. J., says she was *thoroughly cured* of Bronchitis by using three bottles of WISTAR'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL! Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hectic Fever, Spitting blood, Painful Breathing, Sore Throat and Lungs, Catarrh and Consumption, are *relieved* by it *immediately*.

Ten best gift to your enemy is forgiveness; to your opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity, and to the sick, Simmons' Liver Regulator. I found it excellent for sour stomach, indigestion, dizziness and headache. A. J. ADKISS. d&wlt

BATCHELOR'S new cosmetique will tint the hair, whiskers or moustache without greasing. jan19-tf

IN the iron safe, at the office of Chief of Police Hook, is the knife with which Bill Ryan, quite a noted character was killed, five or six years ago. The signs of the blood of the unfortunate victim are still apparent. Who the murderer of Ryan was, no one ever knew. Several were arrested upon suspicion, but nothing was proven, and Bill Ryan remains unavenged to this day.

SATURDAY'S SORROW.

Nealy Fory Thousand Dollas Disappars in Flame and Smoke.

Rush's Flour Mill, Root & Shepherd's Saw Mill and Adjoining Buildings Fall a Prey to the Flames.

A $14,000 Bill for Firewood Which the Insurance Companies will Have to Sale.

THE ALARM.

Last night will long be remembered by the residents of that portion of our city designated as North Leavenworth, from the fact that the 26th day of February, 1876, is the date upon which the fire fiend left his card up in that district, his call being marked by one little and not altogether uninteresting circumstance—the swallowing up, in fire and smoke, of forty thousand dollars worth of property. About ten minutes to nine o'clock last night, the men at work in Mr. H. D. Rush's extensive flouring mill, on the North Esplanade, between Kiowa and Dacotah streets, were startled by the appearance of a long bright sheet of flame, which shot up from the cellar of the building, through the elevater, the fire communicating to every portion of the large building almost in an instant, and most effectually preventing the saving of anything in it. So short a time elapsed between the first alarm and the envelopment of the structure in a sheet of flame, that the workmen barely escaped with their lives, giving them no opportunity whatever to carry anything out. The reflection of the conflagration attracted great crowds from every part of the city, while the fire bells rang out the wild alarm, summoning the firemen to the scene of the disaster. Steamer No. 3 was stationed at the corner of Third and Dacotah streets, and succeeded in forcing water through the hose in an almost incredibly short space of time.

BY THIS TIME,

however, the flames, fanned by the strong wind which blew from the south, made the immediate vicinity of the mill so hot that a near approach was an impossibility, and owing to the close proximity of the flouring mill, Root & Shepherd's saw mill and the offices of those two buildings, the firemen could not get close enough to do any good. Meanwhile, the flouring mill was rapidly disappearing, and the saw mill was completely enveloped; the small structure, used as an office, to the west of the latter,

WAS IN FLAMES,

while a perfect cloud of fiery cinders was carried by the breeze, which, by this time, had deepened into a gale, to the ice house of Benjamin Rivers, situated on the north side of Dacotah street, by the tracks of the Narrow Gauge and Missouri Pacific railroads, and which was soon in a blaze. All the time, during the progress of the fire, vast clouds of cinders had been dropping upon the roofs and in the yards of the long row of dwellings on the east side of the Esplanade, just north of Dacotah street, and when the ice house began to burn the deepest consternation prevailed. Previous to that time the owners of the property had been enabled to successfully quench the cinders and pieces of burning boards which fell in a perfect shower in that vicinity, but when the ice house was fairly ablaze, and the red fiery tongues of flame swept toward the apparently doomed block, men lost heart and seemed to be utterly discouraged.

AT THIS JUNCTURE

the firemen, aided by several citizens, brought the hose to play upon the burning building, and, step by step, and inch by inch, the flames were forced to retreat, until they were subdued sufficiently to place the recently endangered dwellings out of harm's way. All of the articles of furniture in the residences in that row had been previously removed to places of safety, and, with the exception of what was stolen, the damage and loss was comparatively small. Several fences were torn down, which can be replaced at small cost. The ice-house was reduced to ashes.

IN THE MEANTIME,

the saw mill and several piles of lumber which had not been entirely consumed, still continued to burn, and the efforts of the firemen were then directed to them, as also to the small structure to the south of the smouldering remains of the flouring mill, which also stood partially unconsumed, and endangering a long frame building just south of that. After an hour's hard work the flames were effectually quenched and everybody retired in good order.

THE LOSS

will aggregate nearly $40,000, the insurance being but $14,000. Mr. Rush is, of course, the heaviest loser, and the only one having any part of his property covered by insurance. The loss on the saw mill of Messrs. Root & Shepherd will probably be $4,500, while Mr. Rivers' loss may probably be $500.

Mr. Rush's insurance is in the following companies: On the mill building—$1,000 in the Citizens Fire Insurance Company of Mo., St. Louis, A. A. Mosher, agent; Amazon Fire, Cincinnati, $1,000, and $1,000 in the St. Louis Fire, St. Louis, A. A. Mosher agent for both.

Boiler and engine—$1,000 in the Citizens, St. Louis, A. A. Mosher, agent.

Machinery—$1,000 in the Citizens, St. Louis, A. A. Mosher, agent; $1,500 in the Peoples, Newark, N. J., G. D. Farr, agent; $1,000 in the Westchester, New York, G. D. Farr, agent; $2,000 in the Fire Association, Philadelphia, Farr, agent; $1,500 in the St. Louis Fire, A. A. Mosher, agent.

Mill proper $3,000 in the New Orleans Association, A. A. Mosher, agent.

THE FLOURING MILL

property was a very valuable one, and was purchased by Mr. Rush of W. S. Plummer, on the 1st of April, 1874, for $18,000, that figure being about half what the property was worth, according to Mr. Plummer's estimate. The mill could not now be built for $25,000, and taking into consideration the flour and grain which was consumed in the building, which was valued at about $8,000, Mr. Rush's loss, independent of the insurance, will be at the least $19,000. He had in his employ twenty-five men, all of whom are thrown out of work. The mill was being run night and day in order to fill a government contract which Mr. Rush had upon his hands, and the amount of flour turned out was about nine car loads per week. Taking it all in all, the loss falls most heavy upon employer and employes. The reason why Mr. Rush did not have more insurance upon his property than he had, was because of the high rate charged—about 8 per cent. Extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent fires, and the origin of this one is, and probably always will remain, a mystery. The building burned as rapidly as though composed of tinder, saturated with coal oil, and its rapid destruction may, in some degree, be attributed to the vast amount of fine flour which was stored within the structure at the time. The books and the safe were saved, but nothing else.

MESSRS. ROOT & SHEPHERD

employed about ten hands. Their loss is complete, as there was not a cent of insurance upon either the building or its contents. A large quantity of lumber which was piled up in the yard was partially destroyed.

Mr. Rivers loss may probably reach $500, although it is possible it may not reach that amount.

THE SECOND ALARM.

The alarm which sounded at 2:30 this morning, was caused by the burning of the colored Baptist church on Spruce, between Sixth and Seventh streets. The fire was the work of an incendiary, and incurs a loss to the congregation of about $250.

A Suggestion to the Nervous.

Robust people who have all their lives eaten, digested and slept well, can scarcely be expected to appreciate the blessing of strong nerves as well as those who, having undergone all the misery entailed by weak ones, have eventually regained their nerve power In order to experience the unspeakable relief of a change from an enfeebled and unrestful to a vigorous and tranquil condition of the nervous system, the nervous invalid should try a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Under the bracing and soothing influence of that benign tonic and nervine, appetite returns, digestion becomes complete and painless, and sleep revisits weary eyes The causes of nervous weakness are to be found in imperfect digestion and assimilation, and the feeble performance of other functions resulting therefrom, and the Bitters, by restoring health, will at the same time remove the nervous hypochondria which they produce. d&w

PENCIL NOTES.

"Fairmount!" The brakesman, after the manner of brakesmen generally, jerks the car door open and flings the word in your face with a bang and a snarl, as if the company owed you a grudge for not going farther, the train stops, and you step off into the prettiest little hamlet in Kansas. It does not assume the metropolitan air so common to western railroad towns. You miss the customary rows of two-story brick blocks with closed doors, and "to let" placards hanging in the windows. You look in vain for the omnipresent saloons and land offices. It does not even aspire to the dignity of a "city of the third class, this fairest of rural villages, but its bit of quiet street leading from the depot out into the orchards and meadows, its one modest little church, and its neat white cottages, nestled amid groves and rose bushes and pansy beds, might easily be mistaken for Arcadia, if Americans could believe in the existence of Arcadia. It contains one general store, kept by our worthy friend Stout, who, in addition to being the village merchant, discharges the duties of station agent, grain dealer, and P. M., "which is post master." It also contains an excellent hotel, a substantial brick school building, one church, (Presbyterian,) one blacksmith shop, one meat market, one shoe maker, two physicians, and—happy Fairmount—no lawyers. We note the absence of the primitive board shanties common to frontier towns. The door-yards are neatly fenced and set with shrubbery. Shutters and curtains have banished the everlasting green blinds from the windows. The roofs are made broad enough to cover the houses without stretching, and flues are used instead of rusty stove pipes stuck up through the gables Notwithstanding the grasshopper raid of last spring, Mr. Stout ships large quantities of corn and potatoes to Leavenworth every week, while the farmers drive in countless hogs and fat cattle. Where such evidence of culture and prosperity exists, it is needless to add that THE TIMES is a regular and welcome visitor in nearly every household.

IN THE COUNTRY.

Fair seem these winter days, and soon
Will blow the warm west winds of spring,
To set the unbound rills in tune,
And hither urge the blue bird's wing.
The vales shall laugh in flowers, the woods
Grow misty green with leafy buds.

—*Whittier.*

One need only stroll through these pleasant country lanes to appreciate the poet's beautiful lines. From Fairmount to Big Stranger the eye is constantly delighted by a succession of fine farms, surrounded by good old-fashioned rail fences, or neatly trimmed hedges. Substantial farm houses dot the prairie on every side. Broad acres of corn and wheat, and cribs full to bursting, have risen Phœnix like out of the the ruins of last spring's devastation, and the lean kine of a threatened famine, filled to repletion with the fruits of an abundant harvest, are lying in groups, chewing the cud of lazy contentment.

The farms lying along the streams, although with a better soil and greater natural advantages, are not generally so well improved as those on the uplands. They have nearly all passed out of the hands of those long haired relics of border ruffianism who "squatted" on all the best claims, and devoted their energies to hunting Jim Lane's men, and punishing bad whisky, but the trail of the serpent is over them yet. The inevitable log cabin of the "coon hunter" is fast disappearing before the onward march of prosperity, and before another decade these monuments of pioneer life will have become things of the past.

Not far from Fairmount we stop for a friendly chat with Uncle Jerry Donovan, the noted bird fancier and breeder of fine fowls. Having a specialty, Uncle Jerry achieves celebrity and puts money in his purse. Instead of $2 00 per dozen, he gets $5 00 and $10 00 a pair for his chickens. And the old man is happy. With a pardonable pride he leads his guests through pens and coops, discoursing volubly on the relative merits of light and dark Brahmas, Buffs, Cochins, Seabrights and Dominiques. If the man who produces two blades of grass where but one grew before is a public benefactor, surely he who doubles the value of a single production, however unimportant, without increasing the cost, is equally deserving of gratitude.

A few miles south of Hoge P. O., a little stream ripples and flows serenely, rejoicing in the euphonious appellation of

HOG CREEK,

and along its banks has sprung up a populous and prosperous settlement of Catholics. No reverses of fortune, no droughts or grasshopper raids can daunt these sturdy sons of the race that that produced a Robert Emmet and a Dan. O'Connel. Industrious, frugal and persevering, they have come here to stay, and will "fighht it out on this line" till they conquer a competency. With characteristic Irish generosity we are pressed on every hand to share their hospitality—in some cases where a slender income is overtaxed to meet the impulse of a too generous heart.

We spent a pleasant hour with Father O'Leary, the clergyman of the parish, a gentleman of polished manners and scholarly tastes, one who knows the degree conferred upon him by his *Alma Mater*. He also served with distinction in another institution not less noble than Yale or Harvard—the army of the Union. His little church, organized with a dozen or so of members, has steadily grown in influence and members, until their little stone church will no longer accommodate the flock. We found the entire settlement unanimously interested in procuring the establishment of a flouring mill in their midst—a want sorely felt, as there are none nearer than Leavenworth. There is an excellent water power on Big Stranger near the iron bridge, and another, partially improved, at Johnson's saw mill, a few miles below. We know of no more promising investment for a practical miller with the necessary cash.

TRYX.

Earliest Peaches in the World.

Amsden's June, Alexander, Dawson, Early Beatrice, Louise and Rivers. Ripe 1st to 10th of July. Dozen by express, $6. A splendid assortment of fruit trees, vines, etc.

Also high-class poultry, including Pekin ducks, Brahmas, Cochins, &c. Eggs for hatching. Berkshire and Poland-China swine. Beautiful Illustrated Catalogues free. CLARENCE STARK.

Pike County Nursery, Louisiana, Mo. feb17w3t

A Toast.

Two important Discoveries: The discovery of America by Columbus, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; the one opening up to mankind a new continent, the other a fountain of health, which is indispensable to the full enjoyment of life and its blessings. In response to the above sentiment come the unsolicited attestations of tens of thousands of grateful patients, who have been relieved of chronic ailments through its instrumentality. Those voices are limited to no locality, but from every city, village, and hamlet, in our broad domain, as well as from other climes and in the utterances of foreign tongues, like the confused murmur of many waters, come unfeigned and hearty commendations. It is, in combination with the Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the great depurator of the age. Under its benign action eruptions disappear, excessive waste is checked, the nerves are strengthened, and health, long banished from the system, resumes her reign and re-establishes her rosate throne upon the cheek. All who have thoroughly tested its virtues in the diseases for which it is recommended unite in pronouncing it the great Medical Discovery of the age. eod&wT

THEY'LL soon have to build new quarters for the accommodation of convicts at the State Penitentiary, if recruits continue to keep coming in as they have lately.

OWEN DUFFY, grain dealer, shipped thirty cars of corn to Baltimore last week and six cars of oats to Denver. About four thousand bushels of corn have been shelled at his granary during the past week.

THE famous trotter, "Small Hopes," who achieved so much notoriety in the west under the *alias* of "Lothair," "Lapland," etc., and by his false entries has been barred off all reputable tracks, has been sold to Commodore Vanderbilt for $12,000.

An Inquiry.

Is it not better to purchase Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and true Flavoring Extracts, Ginger, Orange, Vanilla, etc., that have stood the test of years, than adulterated, unhealthy articles because they are cheaper? Good, pure articles must have fair valuation, and that Dr. Price's are unequaled in quality or purity, no person who has used them will deny.

BLACK HILLS BREEZES.

They are Wafting Over the Land Infecting People With the Gold Fever.

A party of four hundred strong will leave Chicago March 15 for the Black Hills. The expedition has been formed by James Conklin, who accompanied Professor Jenny last season. The secretary of the company has received 3,200 letters of inquiry since the announcement of its organization. The party travel through to Cheyenne by special train, and arrangements have been completed with the railroads to transport the men from Chicago to the Hills for $26 apiece. It is easy to explain why Bismark and Yankton, and Sioux City and Omaha, and Grand Island and North Platte, and Kenney Junction and Snyder, and Cheyenne and Laramie should be moved by the prospect. And it is not hard to account for Philidelphia's centennial furor; but when Chicago gets waked up and on the tiptoe, why it means something.

A letter from Milwaukee says that a prosperous storekeeper intends leaving his business and leading a party, who will start on April 2, going via Cheyenne. The main company consists of men in the following professions: Two physicians, one veterinary surgeon, one druggist, two assayers, twenty carpenters, three blacksmiths, several grocers, a number of farmers, one clothier, a dry goods dealer, a coal dealer, together with intelligent, industrious laborers and half a dozen old miners who have been in Nevada, Arizona, Colorado, and California, and who feel they are '49 ers again. The entire party will probably embrace not fewer than from 300 to 400 men. One gentleman will take a saw-mill. Another proposes to transport a shingle-mill to the land of golden sands.

A. L. Jones, of Golden, now in Custar City, writes a letter from which we extract as follows: "I have been prospecting every day, and have found some gold, but as yet nothing that will pay. The snow has been very deep, and everything is frozen up. There seems to be gold all over the country, but not in paying quantities. About forty miles from here are some good diggings, we hear. At this place the bed rock is from eighteen to twenty-five feet, and no gold till you reach bed rock, and then it is not very plenty. I have found some about four feet from the surface, but not in paying quantities. After I try the Dead-Wood and Dry-Wood diggings, if I find them no better than these, I will be ready to leave this country."

A party of twenty, mostly coal miners, will start from Medicine Bow, on the Union Pacific, to-day, for the gold fields. They will take the route, or trail rather, through Sabille Canon, which is reported to be free of snow.

Jules Ecoffey, a Wyoming pioneer, thinks Custar City will be the commercial and Hillyo the mining town of the Hills.

A SERIOUS AFFAIR.

A Quarrel Which May Passibly End in the Death of One of the Parties.

Friday night about half hast nine o'clock a quarrel took place at Harvey Miller's resort between Harry Duffy, a bar-tender at that place, and "Cap" Johnson, a well-known character, which may possibly end in the death of the former. Friday afternoon Duffy and another young man named Charlie Young formerly a keno-caller at Harvey Miller's, took a rig belonging to Johnson, and wishing the latter to suppose it had been stolen, indulged in a drive around the city. Johnson happened to hear of the freak, and thinking the joke might be carried still further, preferred a charge of grand larceny against the two young men, and had them arrested and confined a few hours in the city jail. When they were released Duffy swore vengence against Johnson, vowing he would thrash him the first time he met him. About half past nine o'clock in the evening Johnson came into the saloon and was standing at the bar taking a drink, Duffy being at the bar at the same time with one or two friends, when he suddenly picked up a whisky bottle which was standing upon the counter remarking that he "would settle the ——," struck Johnson in the face, bruising him somewhat, but not cutting the flesh. Johnson immediately caught up a small glass tumbler and threw it at Duffy, the missle striking him just above the eye, and inflicting a fearful gash. The two men then clinched, and rolled upon the floor, but were finally seperated by the interference of the proprietor and one or two others. It was then found that Duffy had been stabbed in the abdomen, just above the navel, by Johnson with the large blade of a common-sized pocket knife, making what may yet prove a fatal wound. The attendant physicians do not know exactly how deep the wound is, but it is very serious. Duffy is now lying at his room, in the First National bank building. A complaint of assault with intent to kill was sworn out against Johnson, and he has been bound over to await the result of Duffy's injuries.

THE CHARGE OF RAPE.

William Thomas Answered to the Same in the Police Court Yesterday Morning.

Yesterday morning a man named William Thomas was up before the police court, to answer to the charge of rape, preferred against him by the mother of a girl named Mary Hawkins. The facts in the case as elicited by the testimony of the witnesses sworn, and by the actions of the girl, Mary Hawkins, (who is a deaf mute and paralyzed in the right side) is as follows:

During Sunday morning, Mrs. Hawkins, the mother of Mary, went to church, leaving the latter at home alone. During her absence Thomas was in the house, and, according to the signs and motions made by the deaf mute, either tried to, or did commit an indecent assault upon her. The further hearing of the case was postponed until this morning at nine o'clock, when it is expected, important evidence will be introduced. The residence of Mrs. Hawkins is at the corner of Fourth and Pawnee streets.

SITTING BULL.

He Has Been Raiding the Northern Camps in the Black Hills, and Bothering Everybody Generally.

Sitting Bull's band of redskins have been raiding the northern camp, and altogether some 70 or 80 head of horses have been run off. A good many of the prospectors are, in consequence, trudging about the country on foot, packing their tools and provisions on their backs. One miner, J. S. McCall, from Montana, was killed and scalped, last week, by this same band. He was riding alone to Hill City for provisions. Charlie Mace, a Denver boy, belonging to a party encamped on Old Woman's Fork, shot and killed an Indian, who, with ten or a dozen others, was stampeding their stock. This occurred about ten days ago.

The Early Stages of Disease.

Those conditions of the body in which its functions are not per ormed with healthful activity, but sluggishly and irregularly, are in fact the early stages of disease. They are, moreover, almost invariably the result of local or general weakness, which can only be permanently overcome by an efficient tonic. There is no medical fact more clearly established than that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are admirably adapted to infuse vigor into the debilitated system, and to restore regularity to its interrupted functions. As weakness and irregularity are sure to develop into disease, the Bitters, by overcoming them, are the means of averting far more serious evils. Debility most frequently manifests itself in the organs of digestion and evacuation, two important offices, whose vigorous performance is insured by the Bitters which also rectify weakness or irregularity of the bladder or kidneys, and fortify the system against malaria. d&w

OBITUARY.

Death of a Veteran of Mexican War, at the Age of Eighty-Eight Years.

Mr. Robinson, father-in-law of the late Judge R. R. Rees, died at the residence of Mrs. R. R. Rees, yesterday morning at 4 o'clock, after a lingering illness. Mr. Robinson was in his eighty-ninth year, was a veteran of the Mexican War, and has been the recipient of a pension since 1845, having been a gallant soldier during his term of service.

The funeral will take place this afternoon at two o'clock, from the residence, No. 748, Shawnee street. Friends are respectfully invited to attend, without further notice.

THE FIRE FIEND.

How it Was That He Happened to get the Best of it Last Saturday Night.

Many people naturally wonder why it was that Rush's flouring mill which, seemingly, was of a no more combustible nature than any other frame building, not saturated with coal oil, should burn so suddenly and catch so easily. The fact is, that flouring mills in general are about as dangerous as powder mills, and are subject to explosion at any moment, if the flame of a match or lamp be brought into contact with the fine dust which pervades them. Grain, before it is ground, is combustible only when burned in the ordinary way, as wood or coal might burn; but when its product—flour—is showered from a sieve, or thrown loosely in the air, so that it falls as dust, the combustion is almost instantaneous, flashing as flames flash along a train of gunpowder. The flour explosion will occur under conditions similar to those which cause a gas explosion; that is, when flour is diffused through the air in fine, impalpable dust, and confined within a given space.

The theory in regard to last Saturday night's conflagration is that a lamp was dropped by some employe, and the flames, fanned by the current of air from the cellar through the elevator, spread so rapidly that it was impossible to do anything.

THE parties interested in the stabbing affray at East Leavenworth, Saturday afternoon last, are named Borden and Petzer, the latter being the one hurt. Yesterday noon Petzer was slowly sinking, and was not expected to live. The quarrel arose over a game of cards. Borden was last seen as he crossed the bridge into Kansas, but nothing has been heard from him since.

TWELVE YEARS OLD.

And in the City Jail Upon a Charge of Horse Stealing.

Yesterday afternoon a boy named Willie Morris, twelve years of age, was brought into the city and turned over to the police by three men named F. L. Mackemer, John Newby and Louis Mitchell. According to the story told by Mr. Mackemer, young Morris had been employed upon his farm for some time, and that day before yesterday the lad departed, taking with him a horse belonging to his employer; that he had been taken up near Tonganoxie by Newby and Mitchell, who recognized the horse, and having secured the young rider, turned him over to the police. Mr. Mackemer lives out on the De Soto Road, about three miles south of the city.

A TIMES reporter had a short talk with the lad, who is now in a cell at the city jail. His story is, that he had been working at Mackemer's for the past five months, during which time he had received no wages, although six dollars per month had been promised him; that wishing to get even with his employer, he took the horse, intending to ride to town, but after coming half a mile toward the city, he turned the animal loose and walked until he met a man living at Stranger, who wanted to hire a boy; he hired out to him, and was at his place when taken by Newby and Mitchell; that he wouldn't have come with them if he hadn't felt like it.

About two weeks ago, young Morris' parents came to the police station and put into the hands of Chief of Police Hook five or six postal cards, whereon was written a descrip ion of Willie, requesting that official to send them to Atchison, Topeka, Lawrence, Kansas City, St. Joseph, and other points. About a week ago Willie came home and stayed a day or two, not coming back again until brought by his captors. He is a bright, intelligent lad, sharp and smart, and does not deny taking the horse, but says he did it to get even with his employer for what he owed him.

THE cheapest stock of jeans ever brought to the country, at Kissinger's.
jan13-w2m

THE Premium Engraving, The Three Graces, advertised in another column, is one of extraordinary size, and in its execution nothing has been sacrificed or slighted. It portrays the three Christian Graces, Faith, Hope, and Charity, represented in the forms of three female figures, to produce the highest type of loveliness in pure womanhood. Each figure is more than one-third life-size, and the Engraving is a most desirable one for every Christian family.

HOME MARKETS.

[CORRECTED DAILY FOR THE TIMES.]
TIMES OFFICE,
LEAVENWORTH, Feb. 29, 1876.

FISH.

Buffalo, rough, 8c.; dressed, 12½c.; catfish, rough, 10c.; dressed, 17½c.; bass, 20c.; trout and white fish, 12@20c.; white perch, 8@10c.

HAY AND WOOD.

HAY—$4 00@$5 00; baled, $8 00.
WOOD—Soft, such as cottonwood, linn, boxelder, $3 50; oak, $5 50; hickory, $6 50.

GRAIN.

BARLEY—We quote at 75@1 00
OATS—30@31c.
RYE—Little offered; market firm at 65c.;
WHEAT—Active; we quote No. 2, fall, $1 25; No. 3, $1 10.
NEW CORN, 25@27c.

HIDES.

Dull.
HIDES—Green, 5c; green salted, 6c. Dry flint, heavy 13@14c; Light, 11@12c; damage two-thirds the price of good; buffalo bull, buffalo cow, no receipts.

PRODUCE.

BUTTER—Demand for choice good. We quote choice, per lb, 18@20c.
EGGS—Per dozen, 10@12½c; plenty.
BEANS—White navy, per bushel, $1 00@1 25.
ONIONS—75c.@$1 00.
POTATOES—22½@31c.
APPLES—Per bbl., $3 50@$4 50.

FLOUR.

RETAIL—Best choice family, $4 00; XXXX, $3.50; Red Horse, $3 50; $2 25; Rose, $2 50.
WHOLESALE—H. S. & Co., $3.75 Dexter $3 50 City XXX, $2 75; Rose, $2.50; Choice, Star, $2 15.
CORNMEAL—70 per cwt.
BRAN—@50c. per 100 lbs.

SEEDS.

Hempa, 50c; blue grass, extra clean, $1 75@2 00; flax seed, $1 30@1 40; timothy, prime, 2 75@3 25 common, $2 80; red top, $2; orchard grass, $3 25.

PROVISIONS.

HAMS—Sugar cured, canvassed, 16@17c.; plain canvassed, 14½@15½c.; clear bacon, 15c.; shoulders, smoked, 11c.; pork, clear mess, per bbl., $21 50; dried beef, canvassed, per lb., 14@ 5c.; do, uncanvassed, 11½c.; sugar cured, 15@17c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CATTLE—In demand; native steers good 3½@4c; choice 4½@4¾; cows 2½@3½c.
TEXAS—$2½@3c
HOGS—Stock 6½@7c; Fat. $6 @6 75
SHEEP—$2 50@3 75.
LAMBS—$2@3.

LUMBER.

Fair, with an upward tendency.
Dimension, sixteen feet, $20 00; flooring, $42 50, $45 00 and $25 00; siding, $25 and $20; shingles, $4 00, $3 50 and $2 00; finished inch, $25, $45 and $65; lath, clear inch, ¾, ½ and 2 inch, $60; common boar; fencing $20 00.

FRUITS AND NUTS.

Lemons, new French, $13 00; dates, Arabian, 12½c.; figs, in layers, 17@22c.; do. in drums, 14 to 17c.; maple sugar, old, 15@.c.; cocoanuts, $8 50 per 100; almonds, soft shell, 25c; filberts, Sicily, 15c; do, Brazil, 12½c; walnuts, Naples, 18c; pecans, Texas, 14@15c.; pecans, California, 16@20c. per lb.

TRUPS—Sugar hlf, bbls, 93; half bbls, 95; kegs 90; half kegs 91 05; go ddo bbls, 64c; half bbls 66c; kegs 68c; half kegs 75c; sugar house syrup molasses bbls, 56c; half bbls 65c; kegs 62½c; half kegs 60c.

LARD—Kettle rendered, in tierces, 8½@9c; do, 40 lb. cans, 8½c.; do, 20 lb. cans, 8¾c.; do, 10 lb. pails, boxed, 18½c.; do, 5 lb. pails, boxed, 18½c.; do 3, lb. pails, boxed, 18½c.

GROCERIES.

Market moderate.
COFFEE—O. G. Java, 34@35c.; Rio, choice, 24¼@24.
FISH—Mess mackerel, half bbls, $11 25@12 75; No. 1 mackerel, $8 5 to 9 25; No. 2, $6 25; to 6 75; large family, $5 50 to 7; No. 1 whitefish $6 50@6 00; mackerel, No. 1 kits, $1 65 to 1 75; No. 2 kits 1 50 to 1 60; family kits $1 35 to 1 40c.
YEAST POWDERS—Maxwell's Yeast Powders, 12 cans $4 00 per doz; ½ lb cans $2 40 per doz; ¼ lb cans, $1 20 per doz; bulk, 18c. per pound.
SUGARS—Cut loaf sugar, 12c; crushed sugar, 11½c; granulated 11½c; powdered sugar 11½; fine powdered sugar 12½c; coffee sugar, A 10¼; B, 10¼.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

EARLY IN THE SEASON

BUT

REMARKABLY CHEAP.

Bullene, Moore & Emerys

Will Open on

MONDAY MORNING, FEB. 28th,

10,000 Yards

Fine Printed Cambrics!

IN

Beautiful French Designs

AT 8 1-3 CENTS.

TWELVE YARDS FOR ONE DOLLAR.

WARRANTED FAST COLORS.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

BULLENE, MOORE & EMERYS,
KANSAS CITY.

fri sat sun&w

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Sloan's Horse Ointment,

FOR

Fresh Wounds, Galls, Bruises and Scratches

HAS NO EQUAL.

Wounds and Swellings.

Cause.—Accidents of various kinds.

Remedy.—When the skin is much torn from the flesh, if you are at hand, take a square pointed needle and waxed thread and sew it up; mind to put the needle in straight, one side over against the other, draw the skin close and tie a knot; cut off the thread and take another stitch about an inch off, and so proceed. But when you do not discover the wound till the part has lost its vitality and the skin is drawn up, the loose skin must be taken off; if left on it leaves a bad sh.

Swellings are usually caused by blows or bruises. To cure them, apply the Horse Ointment, and every second or third day wash the swelling with soft soap and sponge it roughly before applying the Ointment.

Wounds are to be treated in the same manner.

We venture the assertion, without fear of contradiction, that no preparation heretofore known has been used with such astonishing success in all cases of cuts, wounds, bruises, swellings, &c., as this Ointment; and one of its chief excellencies consists in its entire safety. During more than twenty-five years of almost constant use, for every variety of external diseases and injuries, both on man and beast, we never knew an instance in which its frequent use has ever been attended with the least injurious effects.

Sold by Druggists and Medicine dealers everywhere.

WALKER & TAYLOR. Propr's.
Chicago, Illinois

Always ask for Sloans Condition Powders and Ointment. Geo. A. Eddy, E. J. Humphrey, R. J. Brown and Robt. Parham

A Premium Worth $30 in Gold.

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Of the Finest and Largest Engraving ever offered, given to each and every Subscriber to this Paper. A grand opportunity! Read!

The National Art Co., of Cincinnati, O., have made arrangements which secure to the patrons of this paper the grandest ART PREMIUM every offered in this country. It consists of one of the largest pure steel engravings ever produced, being in size FIFTEEN inches—more than 2 feet high and 2 feet 2 inches wide—and is entitled

THE THREE GRACES.

It portrays three of the most grandly beautiful women, representing the three Christian Graces—FAITH, HOPE, and CHARITY. Each figure is more than one-third life size, and all are wonderfully beautiful. Its value may be determined by the following card, issued by the National Art Co.:

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