prove their own methods of cultivation. The efforts of the department to increase the production of important articles of consumption will, it is hoped, improve the demand for labor, and advance the business of the country, and eventually result in saving some of the many millions that are annually paid to foreign nations for sugar and other products, which habitual use has made necessary in our domestic every day life.

THE LIFE BOARD

on behalf of the United States executive department at the international exposition of 1876 has concluded its labor. The final report of the board was transmitted to congress at the last session. As these papers are said to contain interesting and valuable information and constitute the only report emanating from government on the subject of the exhibition, I invite attention to the matter, and recommend that the report be published for general information.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Congress is empowered by the constitution with the authority of exclusive legislation over the District of Columbia, in which the seat of government of the nation is located. The interests of the district, having no direct representative in congress, are entitled to special consideration and care at the hands of the general government. The Capital of the United States belongs to the nation, and it is natural that the American people should take pride in the seat of their national government, and desire it to be an ornament to the country. Much has been done to render it beautiful, attractive and convenient; but much remains to be done, which its permanent inhabitants are not able and ought not to be expected to do. To impose on them a large proportion of the cost required for public improvements, which are in a great measure planned and executed for the convenience of the government of the many thousand visitors from all parts of the country, who temporarily reside in the capital of the nation, is an injustice. Special attention is asked by the commissioners of the district in their report, which is herewith transmitted, to the importance of a permanent adjustment by congress of the financial relations between the United States and this district, involving the regular annual contribution of its just proportion of the expenses of the district government, and for the outlay for all needed public improvements, and such measures of relief from the burden of taxation now resting on the people of the district as in the wisdom of congress may be deemed just. The report of the commissioners shows the affairs of the district in a condition as satisfactory as could be expected, in view of the heavy debt resting upon its very limited means.

The commissioners also ask attention to the importance of the Potomac river and the condition of the marshes bordering the city of Washington, and their views upon this subject are concurred in by the members of the board of health, whose report also is herewith transmitted. Both the commercial and sanitary interests of the district will be greatly promoted, I doubt not, by this improvement.

Your attention is invited to the suggestions of the commissioners and of the board of health for the organization of a board of charities, to have supervision and control of the disbursements of all moneys for charitable purposes from the district treasury.

I wish also to ask your special attention to the need of additional facilities for the public schools of the district by supplemental aid from the national treasury. This is especially just, since so large a number of those attending the schools are children of the employes of the government.

I earnestly commend to your care the interests of the people of the district. They are so intimately associated with the government established, to whose enterprise, good order and the attractiveness of the capital are largely due, that I ask your attention to the request of the commissioners for legislation in behalf of the interests entrusted to their care.

The appropriations asked for the care of the reservations belonging to the government within the city, by the commissioner of public buildings and grounds, are also commended to your favorable consideration.

The report of the joint commission created by the act approved August 2, 1876, an act providing for the completion of the Washington monument, is herewith presented, with accompanying documents. The board of engineer officers detailed to examine the monument, in compliance with this section of the act, have reported that the foundation is insufficient. No authority exists for making the expenditure necessary to secure its stability. I, therefore, recommend that the commission be authorized to expend such portion of the sum appropriated by the act as may be necessary for the purpose.

The present unfinished condition of the monument begun so long ago is a reproach to the nation. It cannot be doubted that the patriotic sense of the country will mainly respond to such prompt provision as may be made for its completion at an early day, and I urge upon congress the propriety and necessity of immediate legislation for this purpose.

The wisdom of legislation upon the part of congress in aid of the education of the whole people in those branches of study which are taught in the common schools of the country, is no longer a question. The intelligent judgment of the country goes still farther, regarding it as also both constitutional and expedient for the general government to extend to technical and higher education such aid as is deemed essential to the general welfare and our due prominence among the enlighted and cultivated nations of the earth.

The ultimate settlement of all questions of the future, whether of administration of finance, of true nationality of sentiment, depends upon virtue and intelligence. The entire voting population of our country are unable to read and write. It is incouraging to observe, in connection with the growth of fraternal feeling in those states in which formerly existed slavery, evidences of increasing education, and I shall be glad to give my approval to any appropriate measure which may be enacted by congress, for the purpose of supplementing with national aid the local systems of education in these states, and all the states.

Having already invited your attention to the needs of the District of Columbia with respect to its public school system, I here add that I believe it desirable, not so much with reference to the local wants of the district, but to the great and lasting benefit of the entire country, that this system should be crowned with a university in all respects in keeping with the national capital, and thereby realize the cherished hopes of Washington on this subject.

I also earnestly commend the request of the regents of the Smithsonian Institute that an adequate appropriation be made for the establishment of a national museum under their supervision.

The request of providing for the preservation and growth of the library of congress is also of national importance, as the depository of all copyright publications and records. This library has outgrown the provisions for its accommodation, and the selection of such site as the judgment of congress may approve of and the erection of a fire-proof library building to preserve the treasures and enlarge the usefulness of this valuable collection are recommended.

I recommend also such legislation as will render available and efficient for the purpose of instruction, so far as is consistent with the public service, the cabinets or museums of inventions, of surgery, of education, and of agriculture, and other collections, the property of the national government.

The capital of the nation should be something more than a mere political center. We should avail ourselves of all the opportunities which providence has here thrown at our command, to commit the general intelligence of the people, and increase the condition most favorable to the success and perpetuity of our institutions.

R. B. HAYES.

WASHINGTON, December 3, 1877.

State Officers.

Statement of the votes cast at the general election held on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1877, in the various counties of the state of Kansas, for Lieutenant Governor, to fill vacancy, and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill vacancy, as canvassed by the State Board of Canvassers, at their annual session, begun on the 6th day of November, 1877, and concluded on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1877.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

Counties.	L. U. Humphrey	D. B. Hadley	Thos. W. Watterson	Scattering
Allen	843			+311
Anderson	729	211	235	
Atchison	1484		1139	
Barbour	80		56	
Barton	67			
Bourbon	1321	1005	224	
Brown	1001	148	447	3
Butler	1644		57	+164
Chase	471	148	179	1
Chautauqua	884	648	61	
Cherokee	1193	356	1267	
Clay	1038	135	24	1
Cloud	1067		6	
Coffey	615	381	331	
Comanche*				
Cowley	1432	3	728	
Crawford	1044	223	753	
Davis	506	583	146	2
Dickinson	1226		403	14
Doniphan	1518	45	857	
Douglas	1159	1417	299	
Edwards	212		26	
Elk	1054	5	19	
Ellis	315		216	1
Ellsworth	543	12	12	2
Ford	185		145	
Franklin	1293	408	330	
Greenwood	757		438	
Harper*				
Harvey	833	10	299	
Jackson	795		573	
Jefferson	1251		1167	1
Jewell	749		9	
Johnson	734	972	424	
Kingman*				
Lanette	1554	848	215	
Leavenworth	2153	23	2327	
Lincoln	408		165	
Linn	1110	80	79	1
Lyon	1434	191	343	
Marion	752	262	154	
Marshall	680	74	1466	
McPherson	807		261	
Miami	1126	482	512	
Macneil	651			+255
Montgomery	1524	145	1251	
Morris	926		22	1
Nemaha	906		712	
Neosho	1040	4	865	
Ness*				
Norton	175			
Osage	1655	238	5	2
Osborne	668			
Ottawa	549		4	
Pawnee	563	2	82	
Phillips	959			1
Pottawatomie	1085	48	619	37
Pratt*				
Reno	1057	9	7	+217
Republic	1342		22	
Rice	568		136	
Riley	444	6	111	2
Rooks	170			
Rush	170		311	
Russell	243	247	14	
Saline	1297		264	
Sedgwick	1456		738	
Shawnee	1544	123	480	1
Smith	436		62	
Sumner	1027	80	678	
Wabaunsee	6		16	2
Wallace*				
Washington	1011		496	+19
Wilson	1146	5	619	
Woodson	783	15	90	1
Wyandotte	1115	195	978	
Total	62570	4590	24740	1039
Majorities	27201			

CHIEF JUSTICE.

Counties.	A. H. Horton	S. A. Riggs	W. R. Wagstaff	Scattering
Allen	869			+16
Anderson	700	263	211	
Atchison	1660		955	
Barbour	74		63	
Barton	671		377	
Bourbon	1254	1035	248	
Brown	1004	153	447	
Butler	1703	3	62	+161
Chase	474	146	179	1
Chautauqua	886	641	14	
Cherokee	1165	353	1286	
Clay	1036	137	24	1
Cloud	1076		7	
Coffey	682	392	293	
Comanche*				
Cowley	1429	4	731	
Crawford	1043	229	793	
Davis	527	347	176	2
Dickinson	1229		409	13
Doniphan	1525	45	854	
Douglas	1048	1455	364	
Edwards	210		26	1
Elk	1028	5	23	
Ellis	312		218	1
Ellsworth	542	12	12	
Ford	188		144	
Franklin	1186	412	374	
Greenwood	754		440	
Harper				
Harvey	938	10	293	
Jackson	744		571	
Jefferson	1258	2	1169	1
Jewell	789		10	
Johnson	735	742	650	
Kingman				
Lanette	1562	824	253	
Leavenworth	2114	23	2334	
Lincoln	406		166	
Linn	1042	123	160	
Lyon	1441	144	346	
Marion	751	263	157	
Marshall	1467	76	248	
McPherson	806		261	
Miami	683	129	1311	
Macneil	645	1		+256
Montgomery	1100	199	1407	
Morris	128	8	896	
Nemaha	935	651	1	
Neosho	1084	4	882	2
Ness				
Norton	175			
Osage	1756	272	18	
Osborne	668			
Ottawa	548		3	3
Pawnee	559	3	95	
Phillips	961			
Pottawatomie	1106	54	617	1
Pratt				
Reno	1057	9	15	+224
Republic	1348		17	
Rice	563		201	
Riley	1062	5	113	3
Rooks	170			
Rush	169		31	
Russell	242	246	16	
Saline	1297		275	
Sedgwick	1456		731	
Shawnee	1544	118	484	1
Smith	436		62	
Sumner	1025	78	685	
Wabaunsee	898	10	50	7
Wallace*				
Washington	1014		492	+18
Wilson	1114	5	621	
Woodson	780	9	95	4
Wyandotte	1117	193	1000	
Total	63850	9880	25378	1016
Majorities	27576			

* No returns.

† These votes were cast for W. R. Wagstaff for Lieutenant Governor.

‡ These votes were cast for Thos. W. Waterson for Chief Justice Supreme Court.

We, the undersigned, State Board of Canvassers, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct statement of the votes cast at the general election, held on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1877, in the various counties of the state of Kansas, for Lieutenant Governor, to fill vacancy, and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill vacancy, as appears from the certified abstracts of said vote now on file in the office of Secretary of State, and in accordance therewith we do determine and declare that the persons having the greatest number of votes, as above shown, were duly elected to the offices therein designated, to-wit: Lieutenant Governor, to fill vacancy, L. U. Humphrey; Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill vacancy, Albert H. Horton. (Signed,)

GEO. T. ANTHONY, *Governor.*
THOS. H. CAVANAUGH, *Secretary of State.*
P. I. BONEBRAKE, *Auditor of State.*
JOHN FRANCIS, *Treasurer of State.*
WILLARD DAVIS, *Attorney General.*

Representative.

Statement of the votes cast at the general election, held on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1877, in Rush county, Kansas, for Member of the House of Representatives, to fill vacancy, as canvassed by the State Board of Canvassers at their annual session, begun November 26, 1877, and concluded on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1877.

Persons voted for,	County Votes.	Total.	Majority.
A. Mott	146	146	8
J. C. Young	144	134	
Scattering	4	4	

We, the undersigned, State Board of Canvassers, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct statement of the votes cast at the general election held on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1877, in the county of Rush, for Member of the House of Representatives, to fill vacancy, as appears from the certified abstracts on file in the office of Secretary of State; and in accordance therewith we do determine and declare that the person having the greatest number of votes, as above shown, was duly elected to the office therein designated, to-wit: Member of the House of Representatives, to fill vacancy, A. Mott.

(Signed)

GEO. T. ANTHONY, *Governor.*
THOS. H. CAVANAUGH, *Secretary of State.*
P. I. BONEBRAKE, *Auditor of State.*
JOHN FRANCIS, *Treasurer of State.*
WILLARD DAVIS, *Attorney General.*

Judges of District Court.

Statement of the votes cast at the general election held on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1877, in the various counties of the Tenth and Fifteenth Judicial Districts of the state of Kansas, for Judges of the District Court, as canvassed by the State Board of Canvassers, at their annual session, began November 26, A. D. 1877, and concluded on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1877.

TENTH DISTRICT.

Names.	Counties: Johnson	Miami	Wyandotte	Total	Majority
Hiram Stevens	1196	1567	1297	4080	1486
James H. Connelly	1060	530	966	2574	

FIFTEENTH DISTRICT.

Names.	Counties: Smith	Rooks	Phillips	Osborne	Norton	Jewell	Mitchell	Total	Majority
Joel Holt	653	806	151	670	583	108	487	3528	3522
A. J. Banta									

We, the undersigned State Board of Canvassers, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct statement of the votes cast at the general election held on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1877, in the various counties of the Tenth and Fifteenth Judicial Districts of the state of Kansas, for Judges of the District Court, as appears from the certified abstracts of said vote on file in the office of Secretary of State; and in accordance therewith we do determine and declare that the persons having the greatest number of votes, as above shown, were duly elected to the offices therein designated, to-wit: Judge of the Tenth Judicial District, Hiram Stevens; Judge of the Fifteenth Judicial District, Joel Holt.

(Signed)

GEO. T. ANTHONY, *Governor.*
THOS. H. CAVANAUGH, *Secretary of State.*
P. I. BONEBRAKE, *Auditor of State.*
JOHN FRANCIS, *Treasurer of State.*
WILLARD DAVIS, *Attorney General.*

ROMANCE OF A HIDDEN HAND.

Mr. Steele had never been married; he enjoyed his riches without companionship; he had not a relative in the world. A hard, selfish, grasping man, beloved by none, and respected only because of his great wealth Spite of his power to do good, the world was none the better off for Richard Steele's existence.

No one in Milford remembered Mr. Steele as other than the miser he was today; for fifteen years he had been a citizen of the town, and no change, either for better or worse, had come over him in a moral point of view.

His gardens of Ireton hall were the finest for scores of miles; the yellow pears and lucious nectarines ripened on its walls, the ungathered grapes purpled on the trellises, and no school boys daring hands disturbed the ripe treasures. Mr. Steele's great dog Pluto was as selfish as his master, and his cruel teeth were always ready to inflict summary punishment on all depredators.

One quiet afternoon, as Mr. Steele sat on the piazza gazing out on the broad acres of Ireton, his eye fell on two little children coming down the road, hand in hand. They arrived in front of the gardens and sent a wistful look at the damask roses which hung over the quaintly carved gate For a moment they conversed together in subdued voices, and then they turned in at the iron guarded gateway, and went slowly up to the avenue.

An angry scowl contracted the brow of Mr. Steele at this unwanted intrusion, and he half rose from his seat to drive away the unwelcomed guests. They were the first children who ever dared to trespass on the estate of Ireton hall.

They came fearlessly up to the piazza, still holding each other's hands. The eldest was a boy of perhaps twelve years, a noble, brave little fellow with brown eyes, and dark, glossy hair. The other was a girl; she could not have seen more than nine summers, and beauty like hers was seldom seen save in some old rare picture.

The sight of her face struck a strange thrill to the heart of Richard Steele, and involuntarily he bent down to look at her. She was fair as a water lilly, save the crimson which tinted her lips, and leaped at intervals to her white cheeks.

Her eyes were deep blue, and her hair like ripples of molten gold touched by sun beams. Both the children wore mourning garments, cheap and coarse, but neat as human hands could make them.

The little girl spoke first:

"Please sir, will you give my brother and me some roses?"

The tone was musical and sweet as harp notes, but the rich man's countenance grew hard and cold. He pointed to the highway:

"Be off," he exclaimed, "I do not raise flowers for beggars."

How the dark eyes of the boy flashed! and he was about to make some sharp answer, but the pressure of the girl's fingers on his arm checked him.

"We are not beggars," she said calmly; "but our mother is dead, and we are orphans. She loved the roses and we loved them, too. Please give us one apiece. It will seem so good to smell flowers once more."

The hard face did not relax—the long thin finger still pointed to the gate; but the blue eyed petitioner did not move. She was regarding him with an expression strangely tender and pitying, and it annoyed him more than anything else to be pitied.

"Why do you look at me in that way?" he demanded harshly.

"Because I am sorry for you," she said sweetly. "You are old and sad and all alone. Where are your children?"

"I have none," he answered, and wondered at the same time why he did so.

"None! Have you no little girl to sit on your knee and call you papa? I'm sure I pity you very much."

"Humph!"

"But I do! Indeed I do! It must be dreadful not to love anybody! Did you never have anybody to love you?"

A spasm of pain shot athwart the rigid face of Richard Steele, and his tall frame quivered, it might be with agony or anger, one could not decide from his words. He pushed the child away.

"Not another word! I will not listen! Good heavens, that lips like those should ask me that question!"

"Pardon me—I did not mean to hurt your feelings. You loved somebody and heaven took her away. Was it your sister?"

Ah yes! and memory flew back to that gentle, fair-haired child, who had clung with soft arms to his neck, and kissed with warm lips his cheek. His little sister May. How well he remembered her, as she looked the last time he saw her face, lying cold and calm, like marble in the shadow of a coffin. Yes he remembered May, and his eye grew moist with something like a tear, but it was a strange visitant and he dashed it away. Yet that tear was not given to May; she had been for years safe in heaven; it was given to another whose blue eyes seemed to be looking at him through the orbs of the little girl before him. He bent down over her and scanned her features closely, Then he asked: "My child, what is your name?'

"Violet Gray."

The man smothered a cry of surprise, and his face grew strangely pale even in the ruddy light of sunset. It must have been a strange emotion indeed which could thus stir the hard heart of Richard Steele. Presently he said "what was your mother's name before she married?"

"Violet Dale."

"And she is dead?"

He spoke the words in a deep whisper, as though fearing to utter them.

"She is with the angels"

A silence fell upon the group, broken only by the suppressed sobs of the girl and the heavy breathing of the man.

When he again addressed her, his voice had taken a softness which none in Milford had ever heard in its measured cadence.

"Yes my brother Richard."

"Richard! From whom was he named thus?"

Mr. Steele asked the question breathlessly, with an earnestness very strange and foreign to his stony nature.

"For a schoolmate of my mother's—"

"And this school-mate's surname—do you remember it?"

"It was Richard Steele, sir."

How the cold face lighted up, and the stern mouth grew almost tender as this proof of the power of the old love was given him.

"Did Violet—did your mother ever mention this Richard Steele to you?"

The boy came forward and replied: "His was the last on her lips when she died; and two days before she left us, she gave me a letter which I was to put in his own hand; and we are searching for him, my sister and I, and when we have found him we are going to live with a cousin of my father's, in Portsmouth."

"You need look no farther for Richard Steele, my boy, he is before you! Come into the house and give me the letter."

The children followed him into the great parlor, and calling his astonished housekeeper, bade her prepare them some refreshments, then receiving the packet from the boy, he went up to his chamber, closed and locked the door, and sat down in his arm chair by the window. He held the letter some time in his hand, gazing intently on the superscription, which he could scarcely discern for the mist that dimmed his eyes. At length he kissed the writing and gently broke the seal, which the fingers of the dead had fixed. The contents of the sheet were as follows:

RICHARD STEELE:—Now that I am dying, it will wrong no one to confess what has been kept a secret in my own bosom. You believed me false and fickle; you despised all women because of me, and I have suffered you to go on in ignorance, while all the time my heart has been slowly breaking for the want of your love. When you left me to go out into the world in search of fortune, my love for you wronged heaven! I was an idolator and you, Richard, was my idol. But if my love was strong, my pride was stronger, and when your letters, after growing less frequent, ceased altogether, I sought no explanation of your silence.

Georgia Dale, my step-mother, was my counsellor, and because I listened to her my whole life has been shipwrecked. She it was who first whispered in my ear the story of your devotedness to a fair heiress; she it was who brought me the letter containing the tidings of your marriage. Oh, Richard, Richard, who shall picture to you the days of agony which followed? But for my pride I should have lost my reason!

Well, after that, Charles Gray sought my favor; my step mother approved of him, and I perjured myself at God's altar. Too late I learned the truth! It was all a vile plot of Georgia Dale's; I stood between her and you; but for me she hoped to win your love. You know the result; her plot was a failure. You fled the country, hating me in your heart, and never guessing that the smiling bride of Charles Gray cast out a thought after you.

Seven years ago my husband died, and during these intervening years I have earned my own and my children's bread by the labor of my hands. Only once in all that time have I looked upon your face, and then you thought me hundreds of miles away; but my love was potent, and I journeyed on foot and alone a hundred leagues to see you once more.

You were walking in the garden, and the woman whom you turned away when she asked you for a draught of water was Violet Dale. I would not reveal myself to you; it is better as it is. And now, heaven bless you, Richard Steele! I have loved you long, and you only; and in the heaven where I am going there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage; meet me there.

VIOLET GRAY.

He finished the manuscript, and bowing his face on the open sheet, the long pent sorrow of his heart burst forth in tears—tears such as one like him can shed. The closed chamber was opened at last, the granite doors were rolled back, and the angels of tender memory flew in and took up their abodes there.

Violet Dale, the soft-eyed girl whom he had loved with the freshness of his youth and the fervor of his manhood; Violet, who had made his whole life a failure? and yet she had been innocent; before the tribunal of his judgment she was blameless. Yet she was dead—what mattered the long deferred discovery?—it was too late now! Too late for her, but not too late for her children. They would be his and he would be their father. And it was even so. Richard and Violet Gray went forth no more from Ireton Hall; henceforth their home was with the early friend of their mother.

Unbounded was the surprise in Milford when it was known that Mr. Steele had adopted two strange children; but greater when on the following Sunday, the rich man walked into church leading the orphans, one on either side. The good work was begun, and it went on until Robert Steele's nature was revolutionized.

Years afterward, when he lay on his death bed, loving and grieving friends were around him, and at the very last he fancied he saw the face of his Violet hovering above the couch.

And at his funeral there were few dry eyes, for the poor had learned to bless his bounty, and the sick and distressed offer up his name in their prayers.

And therefore, say not that because men are harsh and cold that there is no oasis in the dessert, for in every human heart, however strong, there is a fountain of sweet water, and happy is he who breaks the flinty barrier and allows the stream to gush forth.

Col. Plumb delivered an address on temperance at Emporia last Thursday evening.

GOING A NUTTING.

BY LOUISE S. UPHAM.

Hast forgotten one October,
When the leaves, all red and gold,
Tinted hillside, glade and meadow,
Maple grove, and open wold,
How the bonnie lads and lassies,
In the cheery harvest weather,
Laden with their wicker baskets,
All a nutting went together?

Hast forgotten how the laddies
Bent the burdened branches down;
How they climbed the trees and shook them
For their treasures ripe and brown?
Then the lassies with gay laughter,
Made so bright the hazy weather,
That the laddies said: "Hereafter
We'll a nutting go together."

But the glad years stole the rose
From each fair and winsome face;
And the sad years robbed the lassies
Of their forms of rural grace;
And these sober men and matrons,
In the busy harvest weather,
Little dream of leaving labor
For a nutting day together.

Yet from bending, laden branches,
Still the nuts come rattling down;
And still other lads and lassies
Garner harvests rich and brown;
Leaves turn red and seer and golden,
In the mellow harvest weather,
And youth learn love's story olden,
While a nutting there together.

What to youth are crowns of silver,
Toiling hands and weary feet?
Age is but a far off future,
And the present still is sweet.
Youth will ever build love's castles,
In the gladsome, cheery weather,
And will gather sunny harvests,
While a nutting all together.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

The following is an extract from Col. R. G. Ingersoll's recent lecture at Albany, N. Y., as we find it reported in the Journal of that city.

THE FIRST WOMAN AND THE FIRST MAN.

Woman has always been the slave of a slave. Many account for all the deviltment in the world by ascribing it to woman. For my part I would rather live in this world with the woman I love, than to live in heaven with nothing but men. The old theologians, the fathers of the church, who looked upon woman as a perpetual evil, told us a story, and accounted for all the evil in the world by the sin of the first woman. The story as told in the book was that the Supreme Being made the earth and one man out of nothing, and according to the account he did not intend to make woman, at least he did not think of it till he had finished making man and he was lonesome. This man wandered about the garden of Eden like as if he was waiting for a train, and thereupon it occurred to the Supreme Being to make him some company. All the other material having been used up, he was obliged to take part of the man, and took I believe, what the French call a cutlet out of him. Of this scrap the woman was made, and, considering the raw material on hand to work with, I look upon it the most wonderful piece of work in creation. After the woman was done, she was brought to the man, not to see how she liked him, but how he liked her. Then they went to housekeeping. They ate the forbidden fruit, and I never found fault with them for eating it. I would have done the same thing. Then they were driven out of the garden, and all the trouble commenced—whooping cough, measles, poison in the teeth of serpents. Every trouble then began, including the politics of to-day, including the southern policy. If that policy had been successfully inaugurated then, I don't see why Adam and Eve, and the devil too, could not have lived in harmony in the garden of Eden.

I read in another book another account of the same transaction. The Supreme Brahma made man and woman and placed them on the island of Ceylon. There was a little strip of land uniting the island with the main land, and they were told that they could go where they pleased, but must not leave the island. Then the Supreme Brahma said it was very desirable that they should have a courtship, and what a courtship that was. No prospective father-in-law or mother-in-law, no neighbors. They fell in love with each other, for said the Brahma, it is my desire that they should love before marriage. When I read this I said if one of these stories turns out to be true, I will prefer this one. But the man became restless. He recollected the words of Horace Greeley about going west and went to the west of the island, where he saw a most beatiful vision on the mainland. He told Eve he was about to emigrate, but she, like a woman, said, "let well enough alone." But he would not, and took her on his back and carried her to the mainland. When he arrived there the mirage was dispelled, and there was nothing but rocks and desolation. When the Brahma was about to punish them, the man said: "Curse me and not her for it is my fault." That's the kind of a man you want to start a world with. But the woman asked to share the man's punishment, and the supreme Brahma spared them both. To tell you the truth, I really wish from the bottom of my heart that the Brahminical story was true. Honor bright don't you believe it is true?

WOMAN THE EQUAL OF MAN.

I believe a woman is the equal of man and has all the rights of man, and one more, that of protection. I believe the institution of marriage to be the most sacred institution among men. Yet it took thousands of years to advance from slavery up to the marriage institution. I hate a man who thinks he is the head of a family. I do. I despise him. I hate one of these dignified old galoots. [Roars of laughter.] I never saw a dignified man who was not a dunce. Solemnity is a breast work which mediocrity throws up to defend itself from the eyes of the world. I hate a man who is an aristocrat in his own family, and whose wife is obliged to be a beggar. She says, "I want a dollar," and asks for it as if she were standing on a bomb shell, and he replies, what did you do with the last 50 cents I gave you?" How many women are obliged to be continual beggars. How can you raise children in such an atmosphere? It is a terrible thing; it is wretched and infamous. I believe in the democracy of the family. Every home should be a little republic in itself. Love is the only thing where the last possible extravagance is the height of economy. What right has a man to be the head of a family. A man should be cheerful and pleasant on coming into a house. When you enslave anybody you make him dishonest. You cannot put a fetter on the limb of any man without putting a corresponding fetter on your brain. Some people ask me if I am in favor of women voting. I say let them settle that themselves. But it has seemed to me that on some questions, that of war for instance a woman who has children to offer on the alter has as good a right to decide as some wretched nobody who reels and staggers to the ballot box. I sometimes think there is more genuine kindness among the poor than among the rich. A hut with love is a palace fit for a king. A little while ago I stood at the tomb of the dead Napoleon, and when I thought of his past life I thought I would rather have been a French peasant, and wora wooden shoes, and lived in a hut with the little wife I love, with children upon my knee and their arms about my neck, and died unnoticed and unknown, loved by those who knew me, than to have been that king. It is not necessary to be great and rich or powerful to be happy. A false doctrine has been taught in the community. It is that only a man who works his whole life away is successful. A man whose days have been days of enjoyment, whose life is happy, who is the emperor as well as the subject of one heart—his life has been the only true success.

RIGHTS OF CHILDREN.

And now if women have been slaves, what shall I say of children? They have been the slaves of all. The children of poverty, my heart bleeds when I think of them; the children of drunkenness and the children of crime. Little children, the flotsam and jetsam upon the sea of life; children that crouch in corners when they hear the unsteady step of the father coming home. They should have all the rights of men besides the right of being protected. I do not belive in setting them in rows like posts, give them a chance. Let them grow up naturally. I have known but a few children who were not better than their parents considering the experience they have had What right have you to tyrannize over a child? I have very little respect for a man who cannot govern his child without brute force. Why, they say children tell lies! When you catch a child telling a lie do not act as if it were the first lie ever told. Tyranny is the mother of lies. Suppose a man who is as much larger than you are larger than a five-year-old child, should come to you with a liberty pole in his hand and say: "Who broke that plate?" You would swear you never saw it, or that it was cracked when you got it. Think of a member of the stock exchange whipping one of his children for setting a false rumor afloat. Think of a lawyer whipping his child because it evaded the truth, and he himself gets his living that way. Think of a minister whipping his child for not telling all that it thinks! Think of anyone beating their own children whom they ought to love with infinite tenderness. I have known some Christains who act as if they really believe, when the Saviour said "suffer little children to come unto me," that he had a whip under his coat, and simply said that to get them within striking distance. I know even Christains who will drive their children out into the street, and then ask God to take care of them. I will never ask God to take care of my children, unless I am doing my level best by them. I will tell you what I say to my children. It is this: "Go where you may, do what you will, there is no crime you can commit, no depth of infamy to which you can sink, that can shut to you my door, my arms or my heart. As long as you live you shall have one sincere friend." Another thing; there is nothing like being honest with these little children. Do not pretend you are perfection. You are not. If you find one of your children has been telling a lie don't let on as if the world was going to burst. Tell him honestly that you have told hundreds of them and it don't pay. You can't play any George Washington business on this generation, and the sharp eyes of childhood will look through the robes of hypocracy. Some people say that will do for rich but not for poor. It is just as easy to wake a child with a kiss as a with a blow.

The speaker gave an interesting and highly amusing account of the manner in which the children of old were rigorously kept on Sunday, not even being allowed to chew gum, and said:

"There is no day so sacred but that the laugh of a child will make it holier still. Strike with hand of fire, Oh weird musician, thy lyre strung with Apollo's golden hair. Fill the vast cathedral aisles with symphonies sweet and dim, deft toucher of the organ keys. Blow, bugler, blow, until your silver notes do touch and kiss the moonlight waves and charm the lovers wandering on the vine-clad shores; but know your sweetest strains all, compared with childhoods happy laugh—the laugh that fills the eyes with light. Oh rippling river of laughter, thou art the blessed boundry line between the beast and man, and every wayward wave of thine doth drown some fitful fiend of care. Laughter should make dimples of joy enough in the cheeks of the world to catch and hold and glorify the tears of grief. And yet this doctrine has been forced upon us."

TWO OF THE SIGHTS.

From the Cincinnati Times.

"Look on this picture,
Then on this."

DRINKING, DEPRAVITY AND DEATH.

A saloon keeper was dying in our city of a painful disease. His sister requested a well known minister to visit and pray with him. He went at once and found the liquor seller in the back room, suffering great pain, and watched over by his weeping wife. He asked a few questions. "Are you ready for the hour of your departure?" "No, I am not." "Will you call on the only one who can save you, Christ Jesus?" "I am too full of pain to pray." "Try." "It is too late.' After a few words, an earnest prayer was offered for this dying man, whose hands were already chilled with the dark waters of death.

The wife thanked the minister, who, on leaving, found eight young men in the bar room drinking and gambling. He told them of the dying man, and reminded them of the ending of their own career. They merely stared at him, and said, "Will he die?" "Yes, and so will you. Think of your latter end."

After a few short hours, the saloon keeper breathed his last; and the young men persisted in their drinking. Just think of a thousand such places in our city where are gathered not only eight young men, but eighty and one hundred and more. Is it wonderful people are demoralized? Is it wonderful there should be now and then an outbreak with knives and pistols? Is there no remedy? Or are these things to go on perpetually? Will not God visit us for these things?

INDUSTRY—PIETY AND PEACE.

A Sabbath school girl of our city, desiring to benefit the poor children around her, formed a sewing school for girls. Over sixty of them meet every Saturday from two to four o'clock p. m. They are instructed in the art of sewing, making their own garments, the materials furnished by others. Their meetings are closed with singing and prayer. Occasionally a brief address is given. This young girl is following the steps of him who went about doing good. Many of these children have been gathered into the Sabbath school and are learning the way of salvation.

Probably there are less than twenty such schools in our city. What are these among so many? But these schools are fountains of blessings, they gladden the hearts of both children and parents.

What of the thousand drinking saloons? Whom do they bless? Whose home is brightened by these? Papers reported one of these saloon keepers, this week, who thrust into the street, a woman whose husband was drunk. The wife merely went to fetch her husband home. Verily, the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.

One class of institutions is blessing and cheering all under their influence. The other is cursing them with poverty, misery and destruction. Do they who live to blight the hearts and homes of others, ever remember that "The wages of sin is death?" That "God is angry with the wicked every day?" And "After death the judgment?"

A CITIZEN.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

Prospectus for 1878.

In making our announcement for a new year, we have little to add to or take from previous statements of our plans and purposes. The policy pursued under the present management has been met by a measure of success which is at once the amplest indication of the past and the surest guarantee for the future. We shall continue to act upon the theory that the first function of a newspaper is

TO GIVE THE NEWS,

and no pains or expense will be spared in securing the largest and fullest intelligence from all quarters, particular reference being had at all times to matters in which Kansas readers are directly and chiefly concerned. Our location gives us unsurpassed facilities for gathering fresh and reliable facts relating to state affairs; and we have correspondents at all the principal towns south and west of us. We shall also, as heretofore, pay special attention to the collection of news from our state exchanges, and shall aim, in short, to give

A SUCCINCT DAILY HISTORY

of the politics, industry and general moral and material progress of Kansas.

In our editorial dealings with the vital issues of the time, we shall continue to fly the republican flag, without crease or stain. We believe that the safety and welfare of the country depend upon principles, and not men—upon justice, and not jugglery. We believe it was the loyalists, and not the rebels, who came off victors in the late civil war, and that peace and prosperity are to be preserved and promoted by

KEEPING THE FAITH

to which we are indebted for a preserved Union and the extirpation of the curse and blight of slavery. While earnestly desiring a speedy and complete restoration of fraternal feeling between the north and south, we do not believe in