The

VOL. 21.

Tired Mothers.

A little elbow leans upon your knee,
  Your tired knee that has so much to bear,
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
  From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
  Of warm, moist fingers, holding yours so tight;
You do not prize this blessing overmuch,
  You are almost too tired to pray to-night.

But it is a blessing! A year ago
  I did not see it as I do to-day,
We are so dull and thankless; and too slow
  To catch the sunshine till its slips away;
And now it seems surprising strange to me,
  That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
  The child that brought me only good.

And if some night, when you sit down to rest
  You miss the elbow from your tired knee;
This restless, curling head from off your breast,
  This lisping tongue that chatters constantly,
If from your own the dimpled hands have slipped,
  And ne'er would nestle in your palm again;
If the white feet into their grave had tripped,
  I could not blame you for your heart ache then.

I wonder so that mothers never fret
  At little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
  Are ever black enough to make them frown,
If I could find a little muddy boot,
  Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
  And hear it patter in my home once more.

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
  To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
  She was more blissfully content than I.
But ah! the dainty pillow next my own
  Is never rumpled with a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest has flown,
  The little boy I use to kiss is dead.

TRUE NOBILITY.

How it was Illustrated by a Sweet Young Lady Graduate.

It was conceded by all who heard it that Mis Woodby's esssay was an excellent production, and at the graduation exercise there were a great many listeners—attentive listeners, too, with the power of disorimination in such matters. Miss Woodby honestly earned the credit. In preparing the essay she had worked conscientiously and hard, and under difficulties the public could not have appreciated.

Fortunately we are in possession of the facts in this connection that we now propose to lay before our readers that they may judge for themselves of the number of thorns which not only lay in Miss Woodby's road, but which beset every path to true excellence.

Miss Woodby having devoted a week to revolving over in her mind the variety of subjects presenting themselves with a view to the selection of a suitable topic chose under the head of moral improvement. On a Monday morning she resolved to begin the work that day, as soon as she reached home from school. The title selected was "True Nobility." Having a few minutes to spare at noon, she got the paper, and wrote down the head, with some pretty flourishes beneath it. It was an unpropitious day for the beginning, being washing day, and the house in consequent disorder attendant thereon. The washer-woman's child, never at the best a rugged child, was to-day suffering from the excessive heat, and its little body was broken out with blotches, and its little voice piped forth in pitiful protest. The washer-woman was herself more or less influenced by the suffering of her child and the effect of the heat upon her own body. She was a noble little woman, with a thin face, from which had apparently been wrung every hopeful expectation, as though it had passed through a great moral wringer, and had come out in a condition most complimentary to the thoroughness of the process. It was a waiting face with the shadow of a cross resting constantly upon it.

The crying of the child was a decided annoyance, especially to one striving to get her mind into an even frame for thought. To Miss Woodby the sounds were most irritating. She said to her mother:

"What on earth is the matter with that imp to-day?"

Her mother having her own hands full, vouchsafed no explanation.

"I declare," she ejaculated a moment later, "if I had a brat like that I would choke it."

And she hurried away to school to get out of the sound of the noise, leaving her mother to attend to the dinner dishes.

In the afternoon she brought out her paper, found a cool place in an open window for her desk and began:

TRUE NOBILITY.

"There is the nobility of blood, and the nobility of life. The former is but an accident of birth; the latter is the result of development. The former is but for the few; the latter is for the many. True nobility is a life nobly lived. It comes neither from birth nor from circumstances. It springs alone from the heart. Money cannot purchase it; education cannot bring it; talent will not produce it. It is a treasure which every man may possess, and yet its price is above rubies."

At this juncture Miss Woodby was obliged to take a long pause to re-arrange her thoughts, and while thus engaged, her little brother appeared at the door. Miss Woodby looked up impatiently.

"Don't come in here," she commanded.

"But I want my hat."

"Well, get it and leave at once."

"You needn't be so cross," he said.

"If you don't leave at once I'll make you."

He got his hat with all the speed possible, but on leaving had the satisfaction of screaming out:

"Mean thing!"

And slamming the door with all his might. It was fully fifteen minutes before Miss Woodby was sufficiently composed to renew her work. Then she wrote:

"It is a jewel whose luster grows brighter with every day of its use. It is a possession that time cannot wear—that misfortune cannot diminish, that no combination of circumstances can rob us of. The hardest battle is the fight against self. The grandest victory is the triumph over self. There can be no true education where self denial is not accomplished. Self degrades—"

Just here Miss Woodby's mother came to the room to tell her to put away her clothes that had just been ironed.

"I can't bother about that now," said Miss Woodby.

"But they are in my way."

"Gracious! how can I write or do anything if I've got to be jumping up every minute?" demanded the young authoress in a tone of a very proper resentment.

Mrs. Woodby withdrew her tired body and went back to her work with a sigh.

"I don't see what makes ma act so contrary," murmured Miss Woodby to herself. "She could have put away those things herself, if she cared to be any way accommodating." Then she bent her mind again to the task of composition. Before she could get in order to commit matter to the page, tea was announced. After tea her mother asked her to clear the table and wash the dishes, but she had to think and could not do this. She inquired, with considerable reason, if she was expected to do everything on earth and get an essay ready too? She went out and sat under a tree until the table was cleared and then she brought out her manuscript and continued:

"Self deadens the better instincts, and makes him who yields thereto a torture to himself and a burden to those about him. True nobility is to care for others, to give up self, to lose your own will in the will of those depending upon you. He who is without self will be patient in trouble, calm in trial, trusting in adversity, temperate in prosperity. His heart is ever open to the cry of the burdened—his hand ever ready to minister to the afflicted. No thought of himself, no care for his own advancement, is ever allowed to stand in the way of others. 'In honor preferring one another,' is the motto of his life, the guide to every act."

At this juncture the baby sister of Miss Woodby climbed upon a chair at the table to see what she was doing. The child was affected by the heat, she had no amusement, and no company, and she climbed up to see what was going on. The white paper and moving pen interested her. More than that, they absorbed her very soul.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, in a paroxysm of excitement.

"What are you doing up here?" explosively cried Miss Woodby. "Get down from that table this instant and take yourself out of sight."

The great round eyes filled with tears, and the lip of the girl baby trembled.

Miss Woodby could have cried with vexation.

"What, for pity's sake, can ma be thinking of to let you come here to bother the life out of me? Go away this minute or I'll slap you!"

The child scrambled down and toddled away to find her mother, crying aloud with the pain of disappointment. The mother being out on the front stoop to catch a breath of fresh air, heard the cry and hurried to meet and comfort the child. In her wearied lap she took the baby, and listened to its story, and kissed it back to quiet, broken only by half suppressed sobs from its quivering lips.

Miss Woodby, being left uninterrupted, started her pen—

"No storm can reach him. He stands immovable from every onslaught from the world. True to himself true to his God, true to every prompting of duty, his inner life is like the mountain lake in the sunshine of a midsummer day—reflecting within its pure unruffled bosom the bright heaven above."

This was a very fine passage, and Miss Woodby was nearly an hour perfecting it, including the interruption of getting a light, as her mother was not present to get it for her. She was reading this paragraph over for the fourth time, with unbounded satisfaction, when her brother, with a neighboring boy, came trooping in. He brought in the other boy to show him a book that had been given him. He approached the table with the enthusiasm peculiar to youth, and with noisy hospitality observed:

"Bring up a chair, Bill, and look at the pictures."

"Charles!" exclaimed his sister, almost paralyzed by the audacity of this movement, "don't you see I'm writing?"

"What of that?" he surlily demanded, "I ain't a touching you, am I?"

"But you bother me and I won't stand it. Now you just take your book away."

This was very pleasant for 'Bill,' who had come in to spend the evening and improve his mind.

"I guess I'll show Bill this book if I want to," sputtered Charles.

"You won't show it in here, I can tell you."

"But we won't make a bit of noise, will we Bill?" he cried to the great distress of Bill, who was quite overwhelmed by the reference to himself.

"I tell you I won't have you here, anyway," retorted his sister, growing white with passion. "Are you going to leave, or shall I help you?" There was such an ominous expression to both voice and face that 'Bill' involuntarily shrank to the door, while the angered Charley none the less impressed with the advisability of departing, threw down the book with a slap on the table, requested his sister, with great feeling, to go to blazes, and escaped with his companion. A moment later she was restored to composure, by the sublimity of her theme. She wrote:

"True nobility is a life consecrated to the weal of others. There can come no true nobility without this consecration. And that, to be effective, must lean on a higher power. Without His help it is impossible to overcome self. Set the mark as high as we may, human weakness will prevent its attainment. Only in Him and through Him can we rise to this nobility."

Hereupon, finding that it was getting late, Miss Woodby put up her writing and retired to bed.

Immediately after eating her breakfast the next morning, she hurried to her room and began again. Her mother told her she would want her help in clearing off the breakfast table, but she felt she could not spare the time, and took advantage of her parent's absence from the table to get away. She wrote:

"But we ourselves must strive. He will not make this a better life for us, but if we are determined to reach it He will help us. The secret of success is care for little things, the attending conscientiously to the performance of the smallest duties. That duty which comes first, whatever it may be, is the one to be performed. That claim which is the first presented upon us is the one to honor."

At this point in the essay the door opened, and her brother presented himself. He had not forgotten the episode of the night before. He surlily observed:

"Ma wants you to comb my hair and tie my bow, so I can get ready for school."

"It ain't time for you to go to school yet, in an hour, and you know it," she impatiently replied.

"Well, don't I want to go out in the streets?" he demanded. "You don't s'pose I'm going to stay in the house all the time?"

"I don't care where you stay or what you do. I am not going to leave my work to bother with you, and if you want to go out to play you can go as you are, or stay in doors till I get ready to attend to you."

"I won't stay in."

"Then let ma comb it. I'll comb it with a chair if you don't get out of sight. You are enough to drive a saint mad."

Whether this encomium to his qualities was all that he desired is not known, but he left, and reported to his mother the result of his errand, and pestered her until she dropped her work and made him ready for the street.

"I wish your sister's essay was in the fire," she was driven to say.

Before Miss Woodby could commence again a fellow pupil called, and the time till school was taken up in conversation upon graduation toilets.

In the afternoon she got down to work at the sitting room window.

"Looking afar off to the accomplishment of some great service, while little, helpful things at our hand are left undone, is not the way to seek a true nobility. Every day should be set apart to duty. It should be entered upon with a firm determination to slight nothing, to avail ourselves of everything that will tend to make those about us happier and better. Thus determined and with an unbroken reliance on Providence, success must come."

"A sudden movement in the yard beneath the window attracted her attention. She looked out and beheld her brother and two other boys playing on the grass. A dark frown settled on her face.

"Charles," she cried, "go away from there with your noise."

"Go way?" he repeated. "What are we doing to you?"

"You disturb me in my writing. Go on the other side of the house."

"But the sun is there."

"I don't care if it is; it won't hurt you."

"Why don't you go somewhere else to write?" he saucily inquired.

"Don't you be impudent to me, young man, or I'll go out there and pull your ears for you. Go away at once, I tell you."

"Come on, boys," he suddenly cried, jumping up, "let's go away from the cross old stick. We don't ask any odds of her."

And they trooped off.

Miss Woodby could have almost cried at the ungenerous speech, she was so vexed.

"The selfish imp," she whispered to her wounded heart, referring to her rude brother.

Then she resumed her place at the writing and continued:

"Is it not worth the battle? Is not a triumph which shall bring ourselves into subjection to the better impulses of our nature, and bring sunshine into the lives of those with whom we come in contact something to be proud of and rejoice over? How debasing is the selfish life in comparison to this? How insignificant and unworthy appear the things of the world in contrast to the pure, unselfish generous life. How can any one content himself to live only for the advancement of self? To grovel in the dust rather than to mount to the clouds? Dear friend, would you be happy, would you be honored by others, would you be lifted God-ward? Then commence tonight seeking the welfare of others rather than yourself, and thus reach True Nobility."

Everybody at the exercises was pleased with the essay; and many a young man of noble impulse looked upon the fair authoress and wished in the very depths of his heart that he might have such a one for a life companion. Miss Woodby is going into the country with a fellow pupil, next week, to spend the heated term beneath the cool trees and beside the running brooks. Her mother will often be cheered amid her family cares by breezy letters, without doubt.

THE QUESTION OF CONTRACTION.

The Chicago Tribune submits a table on the currency based upon the treasury estimates, and showing the amount of paper money outstanding in various years since 1860, and its value in coin.

In 1865, for instance, it places the circulation at $983,318,686, the value of which in coin is stated to be $692,256,355. In 1878 it states the amount ot paper at $688,597,275, the coin value of which is $684,468,692. There are some mistakes in the figures as compared with the treasury exhibit, but they are minor ones and amount to but a few dollars. We give the correct amount below, however, even to the fraction of a dollar.

In the above estimate three vital considerations are left entirely out of view—increase of population, increase of business, and increase of area over which circulation takes place—all of which have been large factors in the problem of contraction since the war. Two of these elements became very active and potential during the fiscal year 1866, in consequence of the flow of paper money into the south, to operate the exchanges in many states, and among millions of people, where the whole of the circulating medium in use during the rebellion had become worthless. That process withdrew a considerable volume of currency from the north, and amounted to great and rapid contraction there.

But taking the value of currency in gold, each year, as officially given, beginning with its climax in 1865, and distributing it numerically, and considering in the estimate the increase of population, we shall have the following result:

July 1 in	Value of currency in gold.	Population June 1 in each y'r.	Cur. per capita.
1865..........	$692 256,354.77	34,819,581	$19.88
1866..........	588,657,092.73	35,567,148	16 56
1867..........	592,906,709 07	36,269,502	16 35
1868..........	505,069,234.52	37,016,949	13 64
1869..........	510,050,351.61	37,779,800	13.50
1870..........	590,521,769.95	38,558,371	15.55
1871..........	638,909,418.44	39,750,073	16 07
1872..........	646,249,540.58	40,978,697	15.77
1873..........	648,053 886.76	42,245,110	15 35
1874..........	711,156,733 71	43,550,756	16.33
1875..........	674,619,947.42	44,896,745	15.03
1876..........	660,846,999.62	46,284,344	14.28
1877..........	661,189,973.54	47,714 829	13.86
1878..........	684,465,691 62	49,189,525	13.91

NOTE.—The per capita currency is within the fraction of less than half a cent in every case.

It is useless for anybody, in the presence of these figures, to deny contraction. On June 30, 1878, the per capita of the circulating medium, measured by gold, was $5.97 less than it was on June 30, 1865. Is there any suitable name for that difference except contraction? No intelligent mind will be so foolhardy as to claim that a fixed volume of currency, even though at par with gold, would be ample for thirteen years to operate the exchanges of a rapidly increasing population. For example, if $692,256,354.77 of coin-purchasing power was just enough for 34,819,581 people in 1865, then $684,465.691.62 would be insufficient for 49,189,525 people in 1878; and the discrepancy would be still greater if, as has been the case, there had been excluded from the former sum such elements of currency as the 7.30 notes and some other paper issues by the government. Below is a statement which shows what the gold value of the currency, based on the treasury figures, would have been in each year, had the amount been maintained throughout at $19.88 per capita. The amount per capita required to be added each year is given, and the total amount of currency necessary to fill out the deficit of the treasury totals:

July 1	Val of curr'cy in gold.	Currency per capita.	Am't per cap. ad'd.	Total amn't added each year.
1865..	$692,256,354 77	$19.88		
1866..	706,640,424.09	19.88	$3 32	$117,983,331 .36
1867..	720,938,111 13	19.88	3.53	128,031,342 06
1868..	735,994,996 28	19.88	6 24	230,985,761 76
1869..	751,085,475 61	19.88	6 38	241,035,124 00
1870..	766,479,516 38	19 88	4 33	166,957,746 43
1871..	790,357,196 57	19 88	3 81	151,477,778 13
1872..	814,671,615 35	19.88	4 11	168,422,074 77
1873..	839,424,235 .06	19.88	4.53	191,370,348 30
1874..	865,761,917 51	19.88	3 55	154,605 183 80
1875..	892,369,160 67	19 88	4.85	217,749,213 25
1876..	920,039,326 02	19.88	5.60	259,192,326 40
1877..	948,433,243 12	19 88	6 02	287,243,270 58
1878..	798,127,155 87	19 88	5 97	293,661,464 26

Here we find that the contraction, *measured per capita, amounted to nearly two hundred and ninety-four millions of dollars in* 1878, as compared with 1865; consequently, with the paper dollar reckoned as worth $0.99.4 in gold, the nominal $983,318,685.76 of currency in 1865 would be scarcely sufficient for present number, because that sum, reduced to equivalent gold at that rate, would amount to only $977,418,773.65, or to $708,382.22 less than the above table calls for.

The trouble has been that the Republican party, like many another nervous and impatient debtor, has been trying to do too much. It has erred, but it has erred on the side of honesty. It has tried to rid the country of the great incubus of debt, and though this has been done at the expense of prosperity, in a measure, and at the cost of much financial embarrassment, it must be confessed that the exhibit, where nearly one-third of the debt is shown to have been paid, and where thirty odd millions of interest is saved annually, is some compensation for the hardships which have followed an unexampled effort to pay our debts. This question ought to cut no figure in the pending political contests, except as an interesting subject for study. It is a matter which should be correctly stated, however, in order that, knowing the truth and the effects of our past policy, we may gather wisdom from our experience.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A PRESIDENT'S MUSCLE.

Lincoln's Giant Strenth—He Outlifts Some Powerful Sailors.

Few were aware of the physical strength possessed by Mr. Lincoln. In muscular power he was one in a thousand. One morning, while he was sitting on deck, he saw an ax in a socket on the bulwarks, and taking it up, held it at arm's length at the extremity of the helve with his thumb and fore finger, continuing to hold it there for a number of minutes. The most powerful sailor on board tried in vain to imitate him. Mr. Lincoln said he could do this when he was eighteen years of age, and had never seen a day since that time when he could not. It occurred to me, when reading the details of the plot that terminated in the death of the President, that his abduction, which was at one time proposed by the conspirators, would have resulted very disastrously to those who should have the temerity to undertake it. The plan proposed was to waylay the president at night during one of his frequent visits to the war department, where he was in the habit of going to read the telegraphic dispatches during the time of important military movements, and where he would often remain until a very late hour, returning alone through the grounds of the White House. A half-dozen men were to seize and carry him off; but, had they attempted it, they would probably have found that they had met their match, for he had the strength of a giant. Judge Swett, of Chicago, who was an intimate friend of his, says that he has seen him dash into a crowd where two powerful men were fighting, and, taking each by the collar, hold them out at arms' length in the most helpless and ridiculous position.—General Viele in Scribner.

TOO MEAN TO LIVE.—It has been supposed that the meanest man in the United States resided in Boston, but the dispatches from New Orleans show that he lives there, and his name is Schillinger. He had a nurse who, though unacclimated, nursed her employer's children successfully through the fever, when she was taken down herself. At the risk of the poor woman's life the brute hustled her into an open wagon, day before yesterday, and sent her to the hospital in the midst of a drenching rain, remarking that he had had trouble enough in his house with the fever. New Orleans will confer a favor on northern people and insure new and large contributions if they will throw Mr. Schillinger into the Mississippi river.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Ohio Wesleyan University opened the 18th ult. One hundred and eighty students have matriculated, and the list is not yet complete. Fully one-third of those applying are ladies.

State Historical Society

Emporia News.

EMPORIA, KANSAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1878.

NO. 41.

WOMEN TEACHERS.

How They have Superseded Men in the Public Schools.

Woman has won her present position in the public schools from beginnings as small as a grain of mustard seed. In Barnard's Rhode Island report for 1845, he says that in all the schools he visited, or from which returns were received, out of Providence, (and excepting the primary departments of a few central districts), he found only six female teachers, and that, with the above exceptions, there could not have been more than twice the number employed in the whole state. His successor, who visited the same schools in 1861, found more than 200 female teachers; but he thought two-thirds of those taught by men, even then, would have been better taught and disciplined by women. In 1837 there were in Massachusetts 2,591 female teachers, and in 1848 their number had swelled to 5,510. This increase Horace Mann considered a great reform, believing women much better adapted to the work. In 1860, according to the census, about 74 per cent. of all the teachers in the United States were women. In New England the excess of women teachers over men is very great, but in most of the western and also in the southern states there is a smaller percentage. In Maine the proportion in summer is about 97 per cent., and in winter only 55 per cent. In Vermont nearly 90 per cent. of the teachers are women throughout the year, and in New York about 66 per cent. In New York city more than 90 per cent. of the teachers are women, and in other large cities the preponderance of women over men is very great. No doubt the economy of employing women as teachers goes far to explain their rapid increase, but their wages as well as their numbers have also steadily increased. It is recorded that Polly Hovey, one of the first female teachers in Maine, was paid, in 1792, $1.50 per week. In Iowa, at one time, two women taught for $4.29 a month, though the average salary of women teachers in that state was $7.64 per month. Even men were not very liberally paid in old times, for in Watertown, Mass., in 1650, a schoolmaster was hired for one year for $30, and allowed "two shillings a head for keeping the dry-herd." It is mentioned in one of the Massachusetts normal school reports that one of the young men graduates received, when he entered upon his career, $13 a month, and "boarded round." By the way the custom of boarding round is generally supposed to have died out; but it is still in vogue in many places, and in at least one district in Pennsylvania all the teachers receive $15 a month and board in this manner. Who but the victim himself can describe the miseries of "boarding round" in rambling country villages—of living for a week or month on tea and pie, and then only exchanging the bill of fare for pie and tea; of sleeping under leaky roofs, upon pillows which the rains and snows of heaven bedew; of shivering in breakfast rooms, where, if a drop of water fall upon the table-cloth, though the stove be in close proximity, it is instantly frozen? And yet the physical discomforts are often the least of the homeless teacher's trials. To return to wages, certain male graduates of the Bridgewater Normal school, who began with $25 or $30 a month, including board, now receive $3,200 a year, and a few $4,000; and salaries of women graduates have increased in the same proportion. To be sure, there is too often a lamentable difference between the sexes in respect to wages, but women, at least those employed in cities, undoubtedly earn more than they could obtain in other occupations. Probably few clerks or operatives earn, as do 900 teachers in Boston, $15.39 every week in the year, including ten weeks in vacation. In Massachusetts the average salary per month of men for 1875 was $88.37; of women, $35.35. In Maine, men, $37; women $18. In Pennsylvania, men, $41.07; women, $34.09. In Ohio, men, $60; women, $44. In Michigan, men, $51.29; women, $28.19. But in some states, as in Iowa, the rule is becoming general to pay men and women the same salary for the same grade of work. In the city of St. Louis no distinction is made between the sexes in fixing the teachers' salaries; and the California legislature in 1873 enacted that the female teachers in the public schools should in all cases receive the same compensation as men for like services. A few of the southern states, which employ more men than women, pay the same salary for the same work to both sexes; and Idaho, Nevada and Arizona report the same custom.

Nevada, which supports but few schools, pays her teachers $100.56 per month, and in Arizona, where the schools are all of a primary grade, and the larger portion of the children of Mexican birth, teachers are paid from $100 to $125 per month. Of late the hard times have caused a reduction in teachers' salaries, and this seems to many unjust. One indignant superintendent cries: "Why should retrenchment begin at teachers salaries when fashion laughs at panics?"—Harper's Magazine.

No Time for Hating.

Begone with feud! away with strife;
  Our human hearts unmating;
Let us be friends again! This life
  Is far too short for hating!
So dull the day, so dim the way.
  So rough the road we're faring—
Far better wend, with faithful friend
  Than stalk along, uncaring.

The barren fig, with withered vine,
  Are types of selfish living;
But souls that have, like thine and mine,
  Renew their life by giving,
While Cypress waves o'er early graves,
  On all the way we're going,
Far better plant, where seed is scant,
  Than tread on fruit that's growing.

Away with scorn! Since die we must—
  And rest on one low pillow:
There are no rivals in the dust—
  No faes beneath the willow.
So dry the bowers, so few the flowers,
  Our earthly way discloses,
Far better stoop, where daisies droop,
  Than tramp o'er broken roses!

O! what are all the joys we hold,
  Compared to joys above us?
And what are rank and power and gold,
  Compared to hearts that love us?
So fleet our years, so full of tears,
  So closely death is waiting—
God give us space for loving grace
  But leaves no time for hating.

EDISON'S WALL PAPER.

It is very difficult to keep pace with Edison and his inventions. Just when you think you have heard of the last, out comes another. A New York paper before us is literally full of him. We read of his telemachon, an apparatus for transmitting power over a conductor by electrictiy; and then of his electric burner, which solves the problem as to the subdivision of light, and proves that the electric light is to be the light of the future. But he has even a later invention, as unique and suggestive as its predecessors. It is a new kind of wall paper, that absorbs light all day and gives it all night. At present the work is not quite perfected, but already the paper will make a room perfectly light for about four hours after dark. It is not going to be difficult to make it operate from sunset to sunrise, he says, so we can already count on things as done and proceed to file our orders for new material. Its operation is perfectly natural; the paper merely gives back what it gets and goes on so long as the sun shall shine. The effect upon the world can be imagined. Gas will, of course, cease to be of any use; oil will serve only in its doubtful purpose of lubrication; the whale, unsought by men, will resume the population of the ocean, which before long will swarm with the reconstructed monsters of the lost ages; crime, which flourishes in darkness, will disappear; reading will be extended over the entire twenty-four hours; everlasting sunshine will encircle us all the while; and the becoming colored spectacles will grow to be an article of universal use. When it is desired to darken a room at night, people will throw open the blinds and lower the paper hangings, and let the darkness in, and the natural philosophies will be made to read:—What is light? Wall paper. What is darkness? A white wall, or the absence of wall paper. Before we finish with Edison he will have to give us a new dictionary, to tell what he has done.

EDUCATIONAL

The Yale faculty have decided to drop into the next lower class any upper class-men found guilty of hazing fresh-men.

Miss Mary W. Holdbrook, of Holdbrook, Mass., has endowed a chair in the Oberlin, Theological Seminary, by a donation of $25,000.

Prof. Sue M. D. Fry, A. M., of Illinois Wesleyan University, recently instructed and delighted a large audience on Old Town Circuit, Ills., Conference, with her lecture on "Rome and Southern Italy."

The fine old University of St. Andrew now grants degrees to women. Its "Literate of Arts Degree Certificate," which is now at their disposal, is equivalent in honor and in the stringency of the previous examinations to the M. A. degree for men. The subjects for examination are for the most part those taught in the University itself, but to these have been added history and the French, German and Italian languages, with their literatures.

The Senate of the Univesity of London has taken the necessary official action in reference to the admission of women to degrees. Female candidates will be admitted forthwith to the matriculation examination; and all such as have already passed the general examination for women will be considered as having matriculated, and will be admissible (after the required interval) to the first degree examination in either of the faculties.

Japan at present can boast of one university, at Tokio, the capital, and about a dozen colleges throughout the empire, devoted to agriculture, law, medicine, etc. A permanent fund of $8,000,000 has been established for the purpose of education. The total income for the public schools is about $6,500,000 per year, arising from interest on the permanent fund, local taxation, private donations, etc.

The fall conferences are following the noble example of the spring conferences in generously aiding in the endowment of the Janes Memorial Professorship in the Drew Theological Seminary. The Central New York conference has given $1,110, the Pittsburg conference, $1,086; and the East Ohio, $1,220, making a total of $3,416 from the three conferences. The total amount of the subscriptions of Methodist preachers to this great monument to the memory of Bishop Janes is, we understand, nearly $24,000.

There is excellent good sense in this paragraph from the Philadelphia Press: "The great end of education is not information, but personal vigor and character. What makes the practical man is not the well-informed man, but the alert, disciplined, self-commanded man. There have been highly trained and accomplished men in days when a knowledge of geography hardly went beyound the islands and mainland of the Levant. There were powerful English writers long before Lindley Murray wrote his Latinized English grammar. What should be understood thoroughly is, that cramming is not education. It is a mistake to cover too much ground, and to seek to make youth conversant simply with the largest number of studies. Let them learn a few things and learn them well. Let the personal influence of the teacher be relied upon rather than books and elaborated methods."

WESTERN ELOQUENCE.

The following is the report of a speech made by Judge Eli Gilbert, of Larned, Kansas, formerly register of the U. S. land office there, before J. W. Adams, justice of the peace, in reply to speeches made by Brigham, Adams and Waters, in a railroad case where the plaintiff sued to recover the value of a lot of second-hand tools lost by the railroad in transportation.

He said: "May it please the court, I agree with my erudite and learned adversaries that Redfield is the best authority, in mixed or complicated railroad matters, on this green universe of ours. But when the gentlemen with a rigidity of ear, that might become the chaste icicle that hung in Diana's temple, in momentuous remarks unparalleled in this court, asserts that my client has unequivocated on the matter of four chisels, he does me, perhaps pardonably, an intentional paroxism of injustice that would better become a sleuth hound of antiquity or an angle worm of a feted and semi-barbarious civilization, so to speak. With a proboscis that is too elevated to discern the common things of plebean life, on the frontiers of the confines of the great American desert, these hired myrmidons of a broad gauge road to a finite hell have seen proper to asseverate in an unctuous and dispassionate way that my client has lied. Am I only a lamp-post of perdition that my client should be thus maligned. Coagulated be the blood in my veins before such an act of turpitude shall be imposed on a Kansas court. And this, too, from the paid and toothless representatives of an effete and deliberate railroad monopoly! Only four chisels! Great God Almighty! Four! Four poor, puny second-hand chisels, that have erst now, assisted the horny handed yeoman I have the honor to represent in this case to eventuate a livelihood for himself and family! Has not the evidence of the plaintiff shown as clear as the effulgence of the noon day sun when the miasms of early morn have slunken back to their various and respective sinks of the most damnable ingenuity? Redfield may be good authority, but I apprehend that here in the high noon of the nineteenth century, a bald-headed and bifurcated railroad that has with outstretched arms sought the destruction of all our boasted prerogatives, it is too late for it to say that they were not worth the price set by my client! Scatter it broad cast or drill it in, if you want to, my client stands here pure and chaste as the icicle on—(ahem) firm as the green and verduous hills, or the adamantine mountains, rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun. A kicking up all this fuss over four chisels! My God! What will be the agony and tribulation of this giant corporation when it shall be brought to limerick for the loss of a whole consignment of hardware? Yes, there he stands as imperturbable as the unconscious fortress that bulwarks the aegis of mundane liberty in the dark and peradventurous slopes that lie beyond infinitude, can be discerned the angel of truth, eternal truth at that. May it please the court, with wide spread opinions, a fluttering and a flopping his approval of my client, and still beyond him is the Great Almighty! He is unimpeached! He is unimpeachable, and I apprehend that beyond the hallucination of a respectable doubt between the nether confines of heaven's high court of chancery, down to the deep and damnable mud sills of hell's deepest depths will not be found a cherubim or angel with nickel-plated wings, getting down on all four, and a going scooping round to slander and villify my client as the opposing counsel have seen fit to engage in, in this action! But as this is an argument of a demurrer to the evidence, I suppose I will have to stick to the record, or I would extenuate my remarks to the animadversions of my opponents, even although all the huckleberries of hell should point the sneering, *sneering* finger of scorn at me, and were to greet me with a vertebrated chorus around my auricular appendage! Is this cause to jog along in this single gaited trot or evanescent way until our rights, as proud and aboriginous Americans, is elevated at an allitude in the atmosperic circumambient, ethereal air, may it pleasy the court, beyond—I do not wish to be interrupted, Mr. Adams—beyond the visual organs of our eye sight? And I say, in conclusion, beyond the peradventure of a hallucination of a doubt, that you might just as well try to stop Mount Vesuvius from vomiting when she has one of her spells of summer complaint on, by the administration of a dose of three cross-eyed canary bird seed, as to deny and refute all or singular the fundamental maxims of law I have enunciated. I am done."

Mr. Gilbert's client obtained judgment for $151.15.

PRINCESS BISMARCK.

The wife of Prince Bismarck, Johanna von Putkammer, of an old and noble Pomerania family, was born in 1824. He made her acquaintance at the marriage of one of his friends, where she acted as bridesmaid, and two years later—in 1847—he asked her to become his wife. Her family was not at first disposed to accept his proposals. At that time Herr Von Bismarck enjoyed a rather curious reputation. He was surnamed "der toile Bismarck" (mad Bismarck,) and had earned this title by his numerous duels, his daring feats of hosemanship, and some widely spread anecdotes concerning his attitude generally toward professors, burgomasters, and other respectable members of what German students call "Philistine society." But more especially, he owed his surname to the very noisy revels he used to hold with a number of exceedingly loud young men at Kniephof and at Schoenhausen. To quiet respectable people like the Putkammers, he did not appear a very eligible suitor for an only and beloved child. Bismarck, however, settled the question at once. He walked up to Miss Johanna, and having ascertained by a look that she sided with him, he folded her in his arms and said, turning to her astonished relatives, "What God has united, no man shall put asunder." Princess Bismarck has preserved all the simplicity of her youth. She is a perfect specimen, in the best sense of the word, of the German "hausfrau" (housewife.) She is very quiet, bears her honors as the most natural thing in the world, holds fast by the old friends of humbler days, and has but one great object in life—to make her husband and children happy. She cares for them in a peaceful, motherly way, and her serenity and patience, which have always secured for Bismarck a quiet home, have certainly contributed to his success through life. "She it is," he once said to a friend, "who has made me what I am."

DUNNING A PRINTER.

A Herald printer once bought of a tailor in in the Bowery a fine suit of clothes on credit. When the bill was handed him by a collector, his pocketbook was empty. He looked at the bill, and at the $60 charged in apparent surprise, and then said: "This is a devil of a mistake! Moses & Son have got me down for a whole suit of clothes. All I ever had of them was a coat at $30. Tell them so and I'll call up and settle."

The collector did as requested; but the printer failing to keep his word, he was dunned again. Once more he was amazed. "Moses & Son must have a queer book-keeper. He charges me with suit of clothes, when I bought only a pair of trowsers, price $10. I'll drop in in a day or two and pay for them. Mention the error, please."

A third time the collector appeared. Then the compositor vowed he had bought nothing but a waistcoat, which was $5, promising to discharge the debt the next day.

The bill having been presented the fourth time, the creditor expressed irritation, declaring the $60 should be 60 cents for a pair of socks. "They've put the figures in the dollar instead of the cent colum, the stupid fellows! Call in to-morrow."

Several weeks after, having been again dunned, he asked, in a rage, "Who are Moses & Son, No. — Bowery? Never was in their shop—never heard before of the swindling Jews. Tell them to go to the devil!"—New York Times.

HE WAS.—An elderly gentleman of benign appearance has of late been distributing religious tracts in the street cars, and yesterday at least one case of quickened conscience was brought to the public notice. A young man entered the car, paid his nickel, and was handed a tract headed: "Are you a sinner?" He turned pale at once, read a few lines, and suddenly called out:

"Yes, I am! I put a bad nickel in the fare box, but now I'll begin a new life by being honest. Here, driver, change this half dollar and I'll pay my fare over again."

The change was given him and he paid, but after riding a block or so he left the car to see a man on the walk. The passengers thought it a wonderful case, and all were deeply interested, when the driver suddenly called out:

"Hang me if this 'ere half dollar isn't bogus."—Det. Free Press.

CROWDED BY THE CLERGY.—After considering the question all winter we come to the conclusion every spring that the circus is immoral; but then the bill-poster comes along with the big pictures and our mind changes. As we gaze at the lions, tigers, and monkeys, and think that nature made all of them, we are not so sure. And when we look at the beautiful young lady, with nothing on but a blue ribbon round her waist, with one leg pointing to six o'clock and the other to high moon, and think that nature made her, too, just as she was, except the ribbon, we begin to lean up to the circus. But when the brass band begins to play and the elephants go round, we rush for a front seat to get in ahead of the ministers, who always wear stove pipe hats and won't sit down in front.—Marshall, Ia., Statesman.

Will the periodical visitation of the Asiatic cholera be the world's next great trouble? The United States surgeon general at Washington, in his weekly report, announces the ravages of real Asiatic cholera at Mequinez and Fez, cities of Morocco, in Northern Africa. In the former place, the epidemic, at the last accounts, was carrying off from twenty to thirty victims daily. Both towns have been exceedingly filthy. For the week ending July 20, at Calcutta, India, nine deaths from Asiatic cholera are reported, and for the weyk ending July 30, at Bombay, thirty deaths. The surest preventive against epidemics of this character is thorough drainage and complete cleanliness of towns and individuals.

HE BOARDS ELSEWHERE.—One of the hottest days last week a Danbury man brought home a small paper bag full of sand for his landlady's canary. He playfully rested it on her shoulder while he was telling her where he got it. Presently she uttered a scream.

"What are you putting down my back?" she cried.

He had put nothing down her back, but there was a break in the bag and a thin stream of sand was trickling down her spine. She "had to change every rag" she told the woman next door, while the preparation had mingled with the sand and formed a delicate coat of concrete over her back. He boards in another place.—Danbury News.

GREENBACKS TO ORDER.—John Hancock before he left for his cranberry marsh joined the Greenbackers. The other day he sent down to the other members of the Hancock Cranberry Company for money to pay pickers with. C. W. Felker and H. B. Harsaw by way of a joke sent back $150 in the following form, with instructions to carry out his greenback doctrines:

$1 THIS IS **$1**
ONE DOLLAR.
HANCOCK, CRANBERRY CO.

A New England scene: Grand old hills, pine clad and scarred, towering to the clouds in their majesty; gurgling brooks, winding through green meadows; fields of corn, with the breeze waving and rustling their ripening heaps and floating streamers; winding around through these a stretch of yellow road, silent in the glare of the sun; on the road a solitary potato bug, toiling laboriously eastward.—Danbury News.

The new governor of Cyprus, Sir Garnet Wolseley, is a total abstainer, and ten years ago published a little manual, entitled "The Soldier's Pocket Book," in which he strongly advises the practice to soldiers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Vegetine

REV. J. P. LUDLOW, WRITES:

178 BALTIC STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
November 14th 1874.

H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cases thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints which it is claimed to cure. JAMES P. LUDLOW,
Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church,
Sacramento, Cal.

Vegetine.

SHE RESTS WELL.

SOUTH POLAND, ME., Oct. 11, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the Negetine I rest well and relish my food. Can recommend the Vegetine for what it has done for me.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. ALBERT RICKER.

Witness of the above:
MR. GEORGE M. VAUGHAN,
Medford, Mass.

Vegetine.

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

BOSTON HOME, 14 TYLER STREET,
Boston, April, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS: DEAR SIR—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the Vegetine you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the Scrofula.

With respect,
MRS. N. WORMELL, Matron.

Vegetine.

REV. O. T. WALKER, SAYS:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit St.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.: I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your Vegetine. My family have used it for the last two years. Ix nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic. O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin-square
Church, Boston.

Vegetine.

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I have been troubled with scrofula, canker and liver complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the Vegetine. I am now getting along first-rate and still using Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody.

MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD.
No. 16 Lagrange St., South Salem, Mass.

Vegetine.

RECOMMEND IT HEARTILY.

SOUTH BOSTON.

MR. STEVENS: Dear Sir:—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint and General Debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. MUNROE PARKER.

VEGETINE.
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

☞ VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TO PRINTERS!

CHEAP TYPE

FOR SALE.

We have for sale cheap for cash or bankable paper, two full cases of long primer, three of bourgeois, and about ten fonts display type, all in cases and in good condition.
STOTLER & GRAHAM.

H. B. LOWE,
Central Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

The most EXTENSIVE ESTABLISHMENT in SOUTHERN KANSAS. Double and single teams, with the best and nicest carriages and buggies in the city, ready at all times. Also, saddle horses for ladies and gentlemen.

Buys and sells horses, buggies and carriages.

Especial attention given to boarding horses the week.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Sheriff's Sale

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to an alias execution issued out of the District Court of Morris County, State of Kansas, on a judgment in said court in favor of Elijah T. Keightley and against Solomon H. Dodge, and to me directed, I will on Monday, the 4th day of November, A. D. 1878, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, offer for sale at the front door of the Court House in the city of Emporia, in the county of Lyon, and State of Kansas, and sell to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest of said Solomon H. Dodge in and to the north half of south-west quarter of Section No. 34, Township 19, Range 13, Lyon County, Kansas, which has been levied upon to satisfy said execution and others now in my hands against said Solomon H. Dodge. Said property is appraised at $960.

H. B. LOWE,
5w Sheriff of Lyon County.

Sheriff's Sale.

In Lyon county, Kansas, District Court.
John Wiggam vs. J. G. Traylor, Adm'r.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Lyon county, Kansas, in the above entitled cause, I will, on Tuesday, October 15th, 1878, at ten o'clock a. m., at the front door of the court house in Emporia, Lyon county, Kansas, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit: The undivided half of southeast quarter section sixteen, and north half northeast quarter, and northeast quarter northwest quarter section twenty-one, all in township nineteen, range twelve. Also, east half section twenty-three and southeast quarter section twenty-two, both in township twenty-one, range twelve. Also northeast quarter and east half northwest quarter section twenty-four, township twenty, range twelve, all in Lyon county, Kansas. Said real estate to be sold as the property of said defendant to satisfy said order of sale. H. B. LOWE, Sheriff
37-5t Lyon county, Kansas.

Delinquent Tax List.

Notice is hereby given: That so much of each tract of land or town lot, described in the following list, and situated in the county of Lyon, and State of Kansas, as may be necessary for that purpose, will, on the 28th day of October, A. D., 1878, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning and continuing until sold, be sold at public auction, at the County Treasurer's office in the court house in Emporia, Lyon county, Kansas, for the taxes and charges thereon; the same being the delinquent taxes and charges thereon for the year 1877: JOSEPH ERNST, Co. Treas'r.

Description.	*S.*	*T.*	*R.*
S ½ of n e ¼	21	19	10
S w ¼	1	16	12
S ½ of s e ¼	25	17	10
E ½ of s e ¼	32	19	10
E ½ of n e ¼	33	19	10
n w ¼	33	19	10
E ½ of s w ¼	3	20	10
W ½ of n w ¼	7	20	10
S w ¼	7	20	10
E ½ of n w ¼	8	20	10
S e ¼	9	20	10
E ½ of s w ¼	9	20	10

Lot 1 in I. N. Lewis' addition to Emporia.
S ½ of n ½ of lot 2 in Mrs. Lewis' addition to Emporia. 38-4t

To Bridge Builders.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the county clerk of Lyon county, Kansas, in the city of Emporia, until noon Monday, October 21st, 1878, to build and place in position the superstructure of a combination wood and iron truss bridge across the Marais des Cygne river upon the county line between Osage and Lyon counties; said bridge to include one span of 110 feet. Bidders must furnish plans and specifications of their work, and be prepared to close the contract on the day of letting, and give bonds to fulfil the same. Payment will be made in such funds as the said Osage and Lyon counties may have on hand to the amount of $2,000. Any overplus exceeding said $2,000 to be paid by the townships of Reading, in Lyon county, and Barclay, in Osage county, respectively. No payment will be made until the completion and acceptance of said bridge.

MASONRY.

At the same time and place as above, sealed proposals will be received for the necessary piers to support said bridge. There are two piers fully set forth in the plans on file in the county clerk's office in Emporia. Said piers to be built in first class pitch face work, laid in courses, each alternate course a header hammered dressed to a proper bed with no joints more than three-fourths of an inch thick, and no course less than 8 inches thick, with top course reaching entirely across the pier, and to project 6 inches entirely around. The piers to be laid up dry. The stone to be used must not be less (in face of piers) than 2 feet long and 2 feet wide, and every stone must be 3 times as long and 1½ times a wide as the same is thick. The stone used for inside filling must be of the same thickness as corresponding outside course.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved by commissioners.

Dated September 23, 1878.

L. SEVERY,
Com'r. appointed to contract said bridge.
Attest: D. S. GILMORE,
Chr'm. Comrs. Lyon Co.
Attest: G. S. BROCK,
39-3t Chr'm. Comrs. Osage Co.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DAVIS' STABLES,
JAMES H. DAVIS, - - PROPRIETOR
Fourth Avenue, near Court House,
Only First-class Rigs. EMPORIA, KAS.

FRANK McCAIN,
Plain and Ornamental Plasterer!
EMPORIA, KANSAS.
Materials furnished and work done on short notice in the best manner.

E. W. SPENCER,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
Council Grove, Kansas.
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES
At Moderate Prices.

THE BEST BRICK!
I have now on hand and for sale 150,000 brick, the best ever made in Lyon county.
CHEAP FOR CASH!
Also, a large supply of No. 1 pressed brick, cheap for cash. Apply at the old brick yard, or address A. S. POLLARD.

PHIL. J. HEILMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
SADDLES AND HARNESS!
A Good Stock always on hand at Lowest Prices.
Repairing Done Neatly and Cheap.

C. P. THEIS,
Boot and Shoe Maker.
All kinds of Foot Wear made to order in the best style. Repairing promptly attended to. Shop on west side of Commercial St., a few doors south of 5th avenue,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

STEAM POWER
WOOD WORKING FACTORY
Plans and specifications for all kinds of buildings furnished. I ship in my lumber, and can give low figures on all contracts.
Factory and shop on Commercial Street, just north of Seventh Avenue, Emporia.
Give me a call. E. F. SPRAGUE.

U. C. SPENCER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Shop on Sixth avenue, near the old Madison House,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.
All kinds of wood work done on short notice and at reasonable rates. Call and see me whenever you want anything done in the way of carpenter work and building.

BRICK.
GOOD BRICK CHEAP FOR CASH!
We have now on hand over one hundred and fifty thousand FIRST-CLASS BRICK, and still making thousands more. We offer them for sale as cheap as good brick can be bought anywhere.
Brick work done in good shape, CHEAP, and on shortnotice. ROSENBERRY & POPE.

SCHANZE'S SHOP.
Having employed the best horse shoer in Kansas, and moved my blacksmith shop to the building lately occupied by Samuel Jones,
ON SIXTH AVENUE,
I have the best Blacksmith and Wagon shop in Emporia. All work done in the very best manner. Horse shoeing a specialty. Give me a call. 34-tf JOHN SCHANZE.

T. McCULLOUGH & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries!
COUNTRY PRODUCE
of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.
COMMERCIAL STREET,
two doors above the Post Office,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

RYAN & CONNER,
EMPORIA CARRIAGE FACTORY!
Horseshoeing and Repairing.
MECHANICS ST., BET. 6TH AND 7TH AV.
Emporia, Kan.
Carriages and wagons made to order. All kinds of repairing and jobbing done in the best manner by skillful workmen. Prices very reasonable. We invite an inspection of our work and guarantee satisfaction. Come and see us. RYAN & CONNER.

E. BORTON,
REAL ESTATE AGENT
Emporia, - - - Kansas.
Pays Taxes, redeems lands sold for taxes. Will notify parties amount of tax due in time to save penalty.
Send New York exchange or P. O. order.
TAX RECEIPTS SENT BY RETURN MAIL ON RECEIPT OF MONEY.
Enclose stamp, description of lands and post office address.
Real Estate bought and Sold on Commission.
Call on or address
E. BORTON,
Emporia, Lyon Co., Kansas.

WEAVER & BILL,
Successors to Helwig & Lane.
WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALERS
EMPORIA, KAN.
Cor. Commercial St. and 4th Ave.
KEEP A FULL SUPPLY OF WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.
OLD COPPER DISTILLED
Kentucky Bourbon and Rye Whiskies.
Will duplicate all Leavenworth, Kansas City, St. Louis, or Chicago bills.
WEAVER & BILL.

H. BREINER, M. D.
PALACE DRUG STORE
DEALER IN
PURE DRUGS,
Medicines, Chemicals!
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
Soaps, Brushes, Combs, and Notions,
PERFUMERY,
WINDOW GLASS AND PUTTY.
☞ *Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded.*

NEW DEPARTURE!
Prices Lower than Ever
J. D. DAVISON
Has opened a complete stock of
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE
in connection with his Grocery Store.
Don't fail to call and examine his stock whenever you want anything in his line.
COMMERCIAL ST.,
BETWEEN 6TH AND 7T AVHENUES.

EMPORIA
Savings Bank.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS.
Interest Allowed on Time Deposits.
J. JAY BUCK, President.
H. DUNLAP, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
J. JAY BUCK, HIRAM CONNER,
J. J. WRIGHT, J. W. TRUEWORTHY
HOWARD DUNLAP.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, corner of Commercial St. and Fourth Ave.

RUGGLES, SCOTT & LYNN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts.

C. B. BACHELLER. E. M. BACHELLER.

BACHELLER & BACHELLER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Over First National Bank, Emporia, Kas.

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STERRY & SEDGWICK,

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