

Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

CHAS. T. CHAMPION,
—WHOLESALE—
BOOKS, STATIONERY AND HOLIDAY GOODS

I carry the largest stock of above in the state and am prepared to fill orders promptly with the newest and best selling goods at EASTERN PRICES.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
118 East Douglas Avenue, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas

GLOBE IRON WORKS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Steam Engines, Boilers and Pumps, and Dealers in Brass Goods, Rubber and Hemp Packing, Steam Fittings, Etc. Repairing of all kinds of Machinery a Specialty. Orders promptly filled for all kinds of Sheet Iron Work. All kinds of castings made.
A. FLAGG, Proprietor. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

The Stewart Iron Works,
MANUFACTURERS OF
IRON FENCING,
Architectural, Wrought and Cast Iron Work for Buildings.
Factory: South Washington Avenue, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

TO ART DEALERS AND ARTISTS,
Artists' Materials, Pictures, Mountings and Frames Wholesale and Retail. Catalogues.
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
F. P. MARTIN, 114 Market St. - - - - - Telephone 28.

THOMAS SHAW
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Pianos and Organs
Sheet music and books. All kinds of repairs. Street front and orchestra music. 123 Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

Trimble Bros. & Threlkeld,
WHOLESALE
HARDWARE
Special attention to mail orders.
110 E Douglas, - - - - - Wichita, Kan.

D. W. STALLINGS & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STALLING'S PALMOLIO TOILET SOAP
Identifies the complexion and keeps the skin soft, smooth, clear and healthy. For sale by druggists and grocers.
526 Chicago Ave. - - - - - Telephone 99

THE CRYSTAL ICE COMPANY
Now ready to supply all wishing their Pure Distilled Water Ice, at special prices. Office and Factory Cor. Orange and Pearl streets, West Side. Also Books at W. W. Posters 4th and 5th Douglas Ave. and Occidental Hotel Cor. Second and Main.
Telephone No. 32. J. A. SOHN, Secy.
411 1/2

L. M. COX,
Manufacturing Confectioner,
And jobber in Figs, Dates, Citrus, Foreign and Domestic Nuts, Cider, Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Candy Jars, Trays, Etc.
215 and 217 South Main St., - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO.
(Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices.
233 and 235 South Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

BAKER, RAFFERTY & CO.,
COR. MARKET AND FIRST STS., WICHITA, KAN.
Manufacturers wholesale, transfer and forwarding agents, and dealers in carriages, wagons, farm implements, wind mills, scales, engines and threshing machinery. We have on hand a full line of the following manufacturers goods that we can ship at quick notice:
Sundbaker Bros. Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.; Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; Hoover & Gamble, Miamisburg, Ohio; Esterly Harvesting Co., Whiteoak, Wis.; Fairbank, Moore & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Walton Plow Co., Bloomington, Ill.; Pekin Plow Co., Pekin, Ill.; Avery Plow Co., Peoria, Ill.; J. S. Deeds Hay Rack Co., Dayton, Ohio; Erick Planter Co., Waynesboro, Penn.; Mansfield Thrashery Co., Mansfield, Ohio; Krugstord & Douglas Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Huber Engine Co., Marion, Ohio.

THE WICHITA OVERALL AND SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF OVERALLS AND SHIRTS
Overalls, Jeans, Cassimere and Cottonade Pants; Duck Lined Coats and Vests; Fancy Flannel and Cotton Overshirts; Canton Flannel Undershirts, Drawers, Etc.
Factory and Salesteam 139 N. Topeka, Wichita. Correspondence Solicited

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Factory and Salesteam 139 N. Topeka, Wichita. Correspondence Solicited

Cigar Headquarters. Cor. Main and First Streets.
W. T. BISHOP & SONS,
WICHITA, KANSAS.
Send Us a Trial Order or Call and See Us.

FINLAY ROSS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC
The Largest Establishment in the State.
Nos. 119 and 121 Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

GETTO-McCLUNG BOOT AND SHOE CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS & SHOES.
All goods of our own manufacture warranted. Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled.
135 and 137 N Market Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO.,
WHOLESALE
Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods.
Complete Stock in all the Departments.
119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

CORNER & FARNUM
ROYAL SPICE MILLS, SPRAY YEAST.
A new process dry compressed yeast cake. Quick, strong and sweet. Always in the house ready for use, and will keep a year. Price 5c a package. Factory cor. Kellogg & Mosley Aves.

McCOMB BROS.
Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
SADDLES & SADDLERY HARDWARE.
Correspondence Solicited.
121 E Douglas Ave, Wichita, Kan.

BURR FURNITURE CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
FURNITURE
125 East Douglas Ave.

SHAFFER & MAHANEY
Wholesale and Retail
COAL, GRAVEL, BRICKS, ROOFING AND BUILDING MATERIALS.
Telephone 184. 209 St. and 4th Ave., Wichita, Kan.

E. VAIL & CO.,
WHOLESALE
WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS AND SILVERWARE.
106 E Douglas Ave., - - - - - Wichita.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 213 TO 223 SOUTH MARKET STREET.
Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, scales and grocers fixtures. Sole agents for the state for "Grand Republic" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Innocencia" brands.

Wichita Trunk Factory
H. HOSSFELD, Proprietor.
Manufacturer of Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Shawl and Trunk Straps, Pocket Books, Willow Ware, Etc.
125 W Douglas.

LEWIS B. SOLOMON
Wholesale Cigars,
BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, WICHITA, KANSAS.
Our leading brands of 5 cent cigars are La Maria De Nerto, La Flor De Stedley, La Perfecto, Key Stone, King of the Clouds, Merchants, sending in order receive prompt attention, all goods guaranteed. We also carry a full line of Key West, imported and domestic goods.

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
203 AND 205 N. WATER STREET.
Are now ready for business. Keep a Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Woodenware and Notions.

LARGEST SOAP WORKS IN THE WEST, ESTABLISHED 1887.
The Wichita Soap Manufacturing Company.
LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAP.
A full line of Laundry Soaps, including the famous "Magnet" brand. Correspondences solicited and delivered price lists sent on application.
605 AND 607 SOUTH FIFTH AVENUE, - - - - - WICHITA, KANSAS

FOR SALE: REAL ESTATE.
BILL NYE OFFERS CHEAP A LODGE IN A VAST WILDERNESS.

A Real Estate Investment Between Minneapolis and the Polar Sea Which Profited Mr. Pansley, but Fills Mr. Nye with a Great Grief.

(Copyright, 1890, by Edgar W. Nye.)
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,
IN THE FALL OF THE YEAR,
I have just returned from a visit to my property here, and cannot refrain from referring to its marvelous growth. The distance between it and the business center has also grown a good deal since I last saw it. This is the property which I purchased some three years ago of a



I STROLLED OUT THERE.
Real good man. His name was Pansley—Plinton Pansley. He has done business in most all the towns of the northwest. Entering a place quietly and even meekly, with a letter to the local pastor, he began reaching out his little social tendrils by sighing over the lost and undone condition of mankind. After regretting the condition in which he had found God's vineyard, he would rent a store and sell goods at a sacrifice, but when the sacrifice was being offered up a close observer would discover that Mr. Pansley was not in it.

In this way he would build up quite a trade, only sparing a little time each day in which to retire to his closet and sob over the altogether godless condition in which he had found man. He would then make an assignment.

Pardon me for again referring to the matter, but I do so utterly without malice and in connection with the unparalleled growth of my property here. So if the gentle and rather attractive reader will excuse a bad pen and some plain stationery, as my own crested writing paper is in my trunk, which is now in the possession of a well known hotel man whose name is suppressed on account of his family, I will refer again briefly to the property and the circumstances surrounding its purchase. I had intended to put a good fence around it ere this, but with these peculiar circumstances intruding I feel that it is safe from intrusion.

The property was sold to my wife by Mr. Pansley at a sacrifice, but when the burnt offering had ascended, and the atmosphere had cleared, and the ashes on the altar had been blown aside, the sinner buttons of Mr. Pansley were not there. He had taken his bright red markword figures and a letter to his future pastor and gone to another town. He is now selling groceries. From town lots to groceries is, to a versatile man, a very small stride. He is in business in St. Paul, and that has given Minneapolis quite a little spirit of prophecy.

We exchanged a cottage for city lots unimproved, as I said in a former letter, and got Mr. Pansley to do it for us. My wife gave him her carriage for acting in that capacity. She was sorry she could not do more for him, because he was a man who had found his fellow man in such an undone condition everywhere and had been trying ever since to do him up.

The property lies about half way between the West hotel and the open polar sea, and is in a good neighborhood looking south; at least, it was the other day when I left it. It lies all over the northwest, resembling in that respect the man we bought it of.

Mr. Pansley took the carriage, also the wrench with which I was wont to take off the nuts thereof and grease it on Sabbath mornings. We still go to church, but we walk. Occasionally Mr. Pansley whirrs by us and his dust and debris fall upon my freshly ironed and neat linen coat as he passes by us with a sigh.

He said once that he did not care for money if he only could let in the glad sunlight of the gospel upon the heathen. "Why," I exclaimed, "why do you wish to let in the glad sunlight of the gospel upon the heathen?" "Alas!" he said, brushing away a tear with the corner of a gray shawl, "piercing nose on the top rail of my fence, 'so that they would not go to hell, Mr. Nye." "And do you think that the heathen who knows nothing of God will go to hell, or has been going to hell for say ten thousand years without having seen a daily paper or a Testament?" "I do. Millions of ignorant people in yet undiscovered lands are going to hell daily without the knowledge of God." With that he turned away and concealed his emotion in his shawl, while his whole frame shook. "But even if he should escape by reason of his ignorance we cannot escape the responsibility of shedding the light of the gospel upon his opaque soul," said he.

So I gave him \$2 to assist the poor heathen to a place where he may share the welcome of a cordial and eternal damnation along with the more educated and refined classes. Whether the heathen will ever appreciate it or not I cannot tell at this moment. Lately I have had a little ray of fear (at he might not, and along with that fear, like a beam of sunshine, comes the blessed hope that possibly something may have happened to the \$2, and that mayhap it did not get there.

peace before, but not in the autumn. "Oh, no, I had not saw it in the hectic of the dying year! I had not saw it when the squirrel, the comic lecturer and the Italian go forth to gather their winter board of chestnuts. I had not saw it as the god of day paints the royal mantle of the year's croaking monarch and the crow sinks softly on the swelling bosom of the dead horse. I had only saw it in the wild, wet spring. I had only saw it when the frost and the bullfrog were heaving out of the ground. I strolled out there, I rode on the railroad for a couple of hours first, I think. Then I got off at a tank, where I got a nice, cool refreshing drink of as good, pure water as I ever flung a lid over. Then rolling my trousers up a yard or two I struck off into the scrub pine, carrying with me a large board on which I had painted in clear, beautiful characters:

FOR SALE
The owner finding it necessary to go to Europe for eight or nine years, in order to brush up on the languages of the continent and return a few royal visits there, will sell all this suburban property. Terms reasonable. No restrictions, except that street cars shall not run past these lots at a higher rate of speed than sixty miles per hour without permission of the owner.

I think that the property looks better in the autumn even than it does in spring. The autumn leaves are falling. Also the prices on this piece of property. It would be a good time to buy it now. Also a good time to sell. I shall add nothing because it has been associated with me. That will cut no figure, for it has not been associated with me for so very long or so very intimately.

The place, with advertising and the free use of capital, could be made a beautiful rural resort, or it could be fenced off tastily into a cheap, commodious place in which to store bears for market. But it has grown. It is wider, it seems to me, and there is less to obstruct the view. As soon as commutation or dining trains are put on between Minneapolis and Stika a good many pupils will live on my property and go to school at Stika.

Trade is quiet in that quarter at present, however, and traffic is practically at a standstill. A good many people have written to me asking about my subdivision and how various branches of industry would thrive there. Having in an unguarded moment used the stamps, I hasten to say that they would be premature in going there now, unless in pursuit of rabbits, which are extremely prevalent just now.

Trade is very dull, and a first or even second national bank here in my subdivision of the United States would find itself practically out of a job. A good newspaper, if properly conducted, could have some fun and get a good many advertisements by swapping kind words and regular catalogue prices for goods. But a theatre would not pay. I write this for the use of a man who has just written to know if a good opera house with folding seats would pay a fair investment on capital. No, it would not. I will be fair and honest. Smuggling as I do yet under the cruel injustice done me by the meek and gentle groceryman, who, while he wept upon my corrugated bosom with one hand, softly moved my pet with the other and sprinkled chili sauce all over me, I will not betray my own friends. Even with my still bleeding carcass quivering under the Halford sauce of Mr. Pansley, the "skin" and hypocrite, the friend of the far distant savage and the foe of those who are his unfortunate neighbors, I will not betray even a stranger. Though I have used his postage stamp, I will not be false to him. An opera house this fall would be premature. Most everybody's dates are booked anyhow.

We could not get Francis, Whorw or Nat C. Goodwin or Rosina Vokes or Elizabeth or Mr. Jefferson, for they are all too busy turning people away, and I would hate to open with James Owen O'Connor or any other mechanical appliances.

No. Wait another year at least. At present an opera house in my subdivision to the solar system would be as useless as a Dull Thud in the state of New York. One drawback to the immediate prosperity of the place is that commutation rates so far are yet in their infancy. Eighty-seven and one-half cents per ride on trains which run only on Tuesdays and Fridays is not sufficient compensation for the long and lonely walk and the paucity of some suitable cottages when one gets there.

So I will sell the dear old place, with all its associations and the good will of a thriving young frog conservatory, at the buyer's own prices. As I say, there



NYE AND THE GROCERYMAN.
has been since I was last there a steady growth, which is mostly noticeable on the mortgage which I secured along with the property. It was on these when I bought it, and as it could not be removed without injury to the realty, according to an old and established law of Justinian or Coke or Littleton, Mr. Pansley passed with its conveyance. It is looking well with a nice growth of interest around the edges and its foreclosure clause fully an inch and a half long.

I would be willing in case I do not find a cash lender to exchange the property for almost anything I can see, except Paris green. I would swap the whole thing to a good bird dog, male dog preferred unless good references are given. I could forgive things in a snarl and one which would not, as the other

hand, be forgiven. You know how society is here where I live. We cannot be too careful.

I would also trade the lots for a milk route or cold storage. It would be a good site for some man in New York to build a country cottage, provided he desired to lead what is called a double life.

I would also swap the estate to a man who really means business for a second hand cellar. Call on or address the undersigned early, and please do not push or rudely jostle those in the line ahead of you.

Cast off clothing, express prepaid and free from any contagious diseases, taken at its full value. Anything left by mistake in the pockets will be taken good care of, and, possibly, returned in the spring.

Gunnysack Olson, who lives eight miles north of the county line, will show you over the grounds. Please do not hitch horses to the trees. I will not be responsible to horses injured while tied to my trees.

N. B.—A new railroad track is thinking of getting a right of way next year which may be nearer by two miles than the one that I have to take, provided they will let me off at the right place.

I will promise to do all that I can conscientiously for the road, to aid any one who may buy the property, and in calling the attention of railroads to the advisability of a road in that direction. All that I can honorably do I will do. My honor is as dear to me as my gas every year I live.

RAILWAY BRIEFS.
There are 169 corporate members in the general railway time convention, representing 121,492 miles of road.

The Minnesota supreme court has decided that all upper berths on sleeping cars must remain closed while en route.

Reports from 131 American roads with an aggregate mileage of 89,728 miles show an increase of 7.30 per cent in earnings for September.

The Illinois Central during the past year bought 89 locomotives, 63 passenger coaches, 2,650 freight cars, 40 baggage cars and 10 postal cars, built 49 bridges and laid 26,000 tons of rails.

Mail car No. 14, belonging to the Illinois Central railroad, has the reputation among the employees of being haunted. A clerk died in the car and all sorts of supernatural manifestations have been reported ever since.

Governor W. Gilpin, of Colorado, is one of the promoters of the scheme to connect Washington and Paris by a railroad running through Alaska, across Behring strait by bridge and thence through Asia and Europe.

The Bunk-Ivanhoe tunnel through the Sangre de Cristo range will be 9,250 feet long, and will cost about \$1,000,000. It will have a single track through it, but will be as complete a piece of work of its kind as there is in the country.

It has been stated that the coming railway city is being located at Wall's Station on the Pennsylvania line, fourteen miles east of Pittsburgh. The company has secured 600 acres of land and will erect machine, repair and finishing shops. It is predicted that within a year the town will have a population of 4,000 people.

The returns of the Indian railways for the year just passed show encouraging financial results. The net loss to the state is just over 100 lacs of rupees, and is mainly due to the military and guaranteed lines. The former were never expected to be remunerative, while the loss on the latter is chiefly due to the high rate of guaranteed interest.

The only engine on the Maryland Southern railroad ran off the track into a ditch last year, and there wasn't sufficient money in the treasury to restore it to its former position. The motive power is now supplied by two horses, who make the round trip of eighteen miles, from Hughesville to Brandywine and back, in eight hours, when the mud is not very deep.

The Only
"Been to Brooklyn, eh?"
"Yep."
"Come across anything remarkable?"
"Yep."
"What?"
"The bridge."—Life.

Their Use.
Mrs. Fangle (looking up from the paper)—I wonder what air brakes are used for?
Mrs. Densie—To stop windmills, I suppose.—West Shore.

A Legal Tip.
Irishman (a young lawyer)—Well, I'll be hanged!
Old Practitioner—I wouldn't be surprised—that is, if you defend yourself.

An Unfortunate Error.
Travellers—You have actually sent a bill with my clothes. What insult! What infamy!
Tailor—It was all our new bookkeeper's fault, sir. He got you mixed up with those who pay.—Clotilde and Furnisher.

A Redeeming Feature.
"The whistling buoy has one redeeming feature."
"What is that?"
"It lets such tunces as 'McGinty' and 'Annie Rooney' severally alone."—Munsey's Weekly.

Wrasting a Word.
Editor (to reporter)—Mr. Pennils, I must caution you to avoid tautology.
Reporter—Have I used a tautological expression, sir?
"Yes. In this article you speak of 'female stomachers.'"—Life.

A Difference.
My poems unto her I read
(A very dainty rhymed collection)—
She turned her head away and said,
"For verses I have no affection."
"Twas then I leaped and cursed the book,
And vowed into the stream I'd throw it;
But then she said, with merry look,
"But I could learn to love a poet."
—Nathan M. Levy in Munsey's Weekly.

Boston Fashions.
Miss Baque Bey—I understood you to say, mamma, that the Emersons were wealthy.
Mrs. Baque Bey—Are they not?
Miss B. B.—I should say not. Everybody at church today had on new fall spectacles except Miss Emerson. She wore her summer glasses.
Mrs. B. B.—I should think she would be afraid of taking cold.—Cape Cod Item.

In the Editor's Room.
"I am a Holocentist," shrieked a hideous, fiery tongued devil in the city editor's ears.
"And I am a Dull Thud," growled an object of gloom.
The city editor made two grabs at the reporter's copy and hurried to the elevator shaft.
"What was that?" inquired the managing editor.
"I dropped a Holocentist down the elevator shaft with a Dull Thud," responded the city editor, and a silence fell upon the editor's desk without making a sound.—Washington Star.

The Limit.
Daughter—Why is it, ma, that a honey-moon is supposed to last only three months?
Ma—At the end of three months the quarterly bills come in.—New York Weekly.