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.

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

TO ART DEALERS AND ARTISTS.
Artist's Materials, Pictures, Mouldings and Frames Wholesale and retail. Catalogue free.
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Pianos and Organs
Sheet music and books. All kinds of musical goods. Brass band and orchestra music. 129 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

Trimble Bros. & Threlkeld,
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Special attention to mail orders.
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MANUFACTURERS OF
STALLING'S PALMOLE TOILET SOAP
Beautifies the complexion and keeps the skin soft, smooth clear and healthy. For sale by druggists and grocers.
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THE CRYSTAL ICE COMPANY
Now ready to supply all wishing their Pure Distilled Water ice, at usual prices. Office and Factory Cor. Osage and Pearl streets. West Side. Order Books at W. W. Pearce 40½ East Douglas Ave, and Occidental Hotel Cor. Second and Main.
Telephone No. 342. J. A. SOHN
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FLOUR DEPOT,
C. Eisenmayer Sr. Milling and Elevator Co., of Halstead, Kan., carry a full line of hard and soft wheat flour at their agency in this city. Send for prices and samples.
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TAILORS
And Jobbers of Woolens and Tailors Trimmings.
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Bottlers of Ginger Ale. Champagne Cider, Seda Water, Standard Nerve Food, also General Western Agents for Wm. J. Lemp's Extra Pale.
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Storage and Forwarding. Large brick building just completed, especially adapted for receiving and reshiping; cars from all railroads switched to house without charge; new, clean and well ventilated; almost fire proof; rates of insurance and storage low, goods carefully handled and reshipped on orders. Located east of Santa Fe freight depot.
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216 E DOUGLAS AVE.
Physicians Supplies and Surgical Instruments. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.

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.
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THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO.,
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Dry : Goods, : Notions : and : Furnishing : Goods.
Complete Stock in all the Departments.
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ROYAL SPICE MILLS, SPRAY YEAST.
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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 packag Factory cor. Kellogg & Mosley Ave

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Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
SADDLES & SADDLERY HARDWARE.
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Paints, Oils and Glass.
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Wholesale and Retail
FURNITURE
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CHAS. LAWRENCE,
——DEALER IN——
Photograhers' . Supplies!
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Wichita, Kan. Telephone Connection

SHAFFER & MAHANEY
Wholesale and Retail
Coal, Gravel Roofing, Roofing and Building Materials.
Telephone 161. 19th St. and 4th Ave., Wichita, Kan.

BUTLER & GRALEY
Wholesale Dealers in
PICED :&: PRESSED
TINWARE.
Job Work of all kinds promptly attended to.
213 South Main, Wichita, Kan.

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

CHICAGO LUMBER CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LUMBER DEALERS!
Corner First Street and Lawrence Avenue.
Chicago Yards, 35th and Iron streets, Chicago. A. Smith, Salesman, Geo. L. Pratt, and Geo. W. Cross, Resident Partners.

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

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. d5

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.

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

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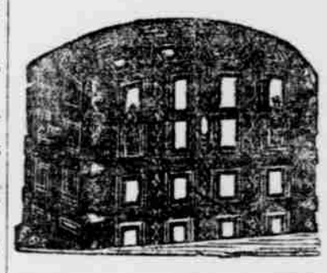

Wichita Trunk Factory
H. HOSSFIELD, Proprietor.
Manufacturer Of, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Shawl and Trunk Straps, Pocket Books, Willow Ware, Etc.
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BAKER, RAFFERTY & CO.,
COR. MARKET AND FIRST STS., WICHITA, KAN.
Manufacturers, 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:
Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.; Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; Hoover & Gamble, Miamisburg, Ohio; Esterly Harvesting Co., Whitewater, Wis.; Fairbank, Moore & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Walton Plow Co., Bloomington, Ill.; Pekin Plow Co., Pekin, Ill.; Avery Planter Co., Peoria, Ill.; Jno. Dodds Hay Rack Co., Dayton, Ohio.; Frick Engine Co., Waynesboro, Penn.; Massilton Thrasher Co., Massilton, Ohio; Krugslornd & Douglas Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Huber Engine Co., Marion, Ohio.

——LEWIS B. SOLOMON——
Wholesale Cigars,
BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, WICHITA, KANSAS.
Our leading brands of 5 cent cigars are La Marca De Merito, La Flor De Stadley, La Perlerta, Key Stobe, King's own, Havanah Cigarettes. Merchants sending in orders will 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.

Wichita Eagle

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Out of the Way Information on Subjects of General Interest.

The Jewish year had two commencements. The religious year began with the month Abib (April), the civil year with Tissi (October). The year was solar. There were two seasons—summer and winter. The months were lunar, of thirty days each, and twelve in number, although a thirteenth was sometimes necessarily intercalated. It was called "Veadar." The ancient Egyptians, Chaldeans, Persians, Syrians, Phoenicians and Carthaginians each began their year at the autumnal equinox, or about Sept. 22. The beginning of the year among the Greeks until 46 years before Christ, when Menton introduced the cycle called after him, was the winter solstice, or about Dec. 22, and afterward at the summer solstice, about June 22. The Roman year from the time of Numa began at the winter solstice. It was not probably the original intention of Cæsar to change this time, and his motive for delaying it several years until Jan. 1 was doubtless the desire to make the first of the year of the reform calendar begin with the day of the new moon. In England from the Fourteenth century till the change of style in 1752 the legal and ecclesiastical year began March 25, although it was not uncommon to reckon it from Jan. 1.

Slow Increase of Population in France.

M. Lagneau at the last meeting of the Academie des Sciences stated that the number of marriages is decreasing, and that the proportion now is not more than 7 in 1,000, while the average age of those marrying is 30 for men and 25 for women. People residing in towns marry later than those in the country, while out of 1,000 men over 20 there are only 570 married in Paris and 669 for the whole of France. Births also continue to decrease, there being last year only 1 to every 42 inhabitants, while in the large towns the births are proportionately fewer than in the country. Out of 100 married women between the ages of 15 and 45 there are annually only 19 births, while the number of illegitimate children born, which is as much as 28 per cent. of the whole in the large cities, is also decreasing. M. Lagneau attributes this voluntary limitation of offspring to the desire of the parents to make ample provision for the children which they do have.

With regard to mortality, the average number of deaths has increased from 19 to 22 per 1,000 within the last few years, the mortality among young children being nearly 17 per cent. The wars of the last 30 or 40 years have also had a great effect upon the mortality, 95,615 men having perished in the Crimea, while the war with Germany and the communist insurrection entailed a loss of nearly 400,000, and cholera, yellow fever, typhus and consumption have killed off so many thousands in the colonial stations. The excess of births over deaths is little more than 1, in 1,000, as against 13.7 per 1,000 in England, 10 per 1,000 in Germany and 12.9 per 1,000 in Russia. This slow rate of increase compared to that of the other great nations would, in the course of half a century, place France in a very disadvantageous position.

Remarkable Echoes.

There are several very remarkable echoes in the world—at Woodstock and at the Sicilian cathedral of Gergenti, where the confessions poured forth near the door to priestly ears were heard by a man concealed behind the high altar at the opposite end. It is curious that such a spot should have been accidentally chosen for the confessional. The whispering gallery in St. Paul's is another instance of the echo.

Echoes are produced by the reflection of sound waves from a plane or even surface. A wall, or even a cloud, will produce echoes. Thunder is echoed from the clouds. The hills of Killarney contain an echo, and the bugle sounds are beautifully repeated. In the cases of ordinary echo, when the speaker waits for the answer, he must place himself opposite the rock. If he stand at the side the echo will reply to another person in a corresponding place on the farther side, for the voice then strikes the rock at an angle, and the angle of reflection is the same, as in the case of light.

But if it should happen that there are a number of reflecting surfaces the echo will be repeated over and over again, as at the lakes of Killarney. The Woodstock echo, already referred to, and mentioned by several writers, repeats seventeen syllables by day and twenty by night. In Shipley there is even a greater repetition. Whispering galleries carry sound by means of the curved surface. Sir John Herschel mentions an echo in the Menai suspension bridge. The blow of a hammer on one of the main piers will produce the sound from each of the crossbeams supporting the roadway and from the opposite pier 576 feet distant, as well as many other repetitions.

Highest Waterfalls of the World.

According to a recent calculation the highest waterfalls in the world are the three Krimbs falls in the Upper Prinzgau. These falls have a total height of 1,148 feet. The three falls next in height are found in Scandinavia—the Verme Foss, in Romsdal, 984 feet; the Vettis Foss, on the Sogne fjord, 853 feet; the Rjuken Foss, in Thelemarken, 804 feet. With a decrease in height of 218 feet the three Velino falls, 591 feet, near Zerni (the birthplace of Tacitus), follow next in order, and they are succeeded by the three Tessa falls, in the Val Formazza, 541 feet. The Gastein falls, in the Gastein valley, 459 feet, rank between the Skjaggedal Foss, in the Hardanger fjord, 434 feet, and the Boring Foss, in the same fjord. If the width of the falls is taken into consideration, the most imposing are those of the Victoria falls of the Zambesi, which are 304 feet high, with a width of 5,200 feet. A long way behind these falls come the Niagara falls, 160 feet high and 1,268 feet wide.

The Arundel Marbles.

The Arundel marbles are a collection of ancient sculptures consisting of 37 statues, 28 busts, and 130 inscribed stones, which were found on the island of Paros about 1610. They were collected by Mr. W. Petty, purchased by Lord Arundel and given by his grandson, Henry Howard—afterward Duke of Norfolk—to the University of Oxford in 1667. These sculptures contain inscriptions in the Greek tongue. In their perfect state they evidently contained a chronological table of the principal events of Grecian history from the time of Cecrops, 1582 B. C., to the Archonship of Diogenes, 264 B. C. The chronicle of the last thirty years of this period, however, is lost, and the portion still extant is much corroded and defaced.

A Startling Reflection.

It is not probable that there ever was a year and a half's supply of the first necessary of life at one time in the world, and starvation, which is often within a day's march of countless multitudes of the human family, is once a year within a month of them all.

Particular.

The notorious Albanian bandit, Hadji Pillman, before he was led to execution expressed a last wish to make a meal of curried mutton. But as the Turkish cook did not understand how to prepare the dish the culprit pushed back his plate, saying: "If I ate any of that stuff I should have the dyspepsia for a week at the very least."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Pittsburg's Favorite "Smokers."

"Talking about that apology for a smoke The Pittsburg stogie reminds me of a peculiar experience I had with that article some years ago," said an old time cigar drummer at the Continental hotel. "I was traveling for a Philadelphia house that made a fine line of goods only, and had met only with indifferent success. I was looking forward to Pittsburg as a kind of El Dorado, and imagined sales of great magnitude in the Smoky City.

"I arrived in the evening and immediately started out to interview the trade. About the first place I struck was a prosperous looking cigar store, but I noticed that among the stock the stogie seemed to predominate. I presented my card to the proprietor, talked up my stock and firm to him in great shape, but did not seem to be making any great headway.

The proprietor assured me that he was full up, but said he would look over my samples the following morning if I would step in. While I was talking to him and endeavoring to prolong the conversation, a gentleman walked in who immediately impressed me as being one of the solid men of the town. He had that unmistakable sleek and well fed air of fortune's favorite. Walking up to the counter he selected four stogies and lighted one, laid down a five cent piece and walked out.

"'Do you know who that is?' asked the proprietor of me. I replied in the negative. 'Why, that's Phipps, Andrew Carnegie's partner,' was the astounding assertion. I was completely flabbergasted. That was the nutest and yet the most convincing argument I ever had to withstand. Without a word I closed up my grips and took the next train out of town. I had come to the very natural conclusion that if men worth $20,000,000 took their smokes at four for five I did not stand much show with the plebeian smokers."—Philadelphia Enquirer.

Giving Canes Shape.

The cultivation of walking sticks for the market has been taken up as a business at some places in continental Europe, and special attention is often paid to making the roots grow into shapely forms for the handles. A London manufacturing establishment, the floor space of which covers nearly an acre, has extensive storehouses filled with native and foreign sticks, from which stock is drawn as it is wanted from the shops.

The sticks as they grow are often very crooked and have to be straightened. A heap of sand is provided on the top of a hot stove, into which the sticks are plunged until they become pliable.

The workman takes the crooked stick while it is still hot and inserts it in a notch cut in a stout board, placed at an angle inclined from him, where he bends and strains it. When it has become perfectly straight it is thrown down to cool, after which it becomes rigid and permanent in its lines. Heat is an important element in this matter and produces different effects on the several kinds of wood, the degree of heat necessary to straighten one kind of stick being often sufficient to spoil another kind.

The same power which makes a crooked stick straight is applied to make a straight one crooked; so we find that the rigid stems of bamboos, partridge canes, and all the various kinds of sticks that are required to be curled or twisted, are by the application of heat made to assume almost any shape or form.—Youth's Companion.

Ancient Roman Chandelier.

An exquisite bronze candelabrum it was, fashioned like unto the branchlet of a tree, and from an almost leafless twig four two-flamed lamps were suspended, flooding with light the ample apartment, richly dowered with gems of art and storied lore of scholars and poets. The ceiling of this palatial salon was richly gilt and ingeniously inlaid with ivory; from the lofty height other lamps of lesser size gleamed out, so that every corner of the magnificent room yielded marvelous revelations of human genius and subtle handicraft.—Harper's Bazar.

A Floating Sawmill.

A floating sawmill is found to be a useful adjunct to the business of a lumberman. The craft usually employed for this purpose is about 40 feet by 80 feet, and draws about 18 inches of water. All the hands connected with the lumbering work live aboard, and the boat travels up the river, stopping whenever a good lot of timber is sighted near the banks.—New York Telegram.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

An Irish Ware.

Belleek ware comes from Ireland. It is as light and thin as an egg shell, very glossy and feels like satin. It is said to be very strong. The color is peculiar, being a little darker than cream, and nearly all that I saw was slightly decorated in pink. Tea and after dinner coffee cups are about the same price, $15 to $18 a dozen. There is a great variety of small dishes in this ware for bonbons, olives, salt, etc.

In odd pieces there are cracker jars in imported china, from $3 to $6 a piece, which in domestic ware would cost from $1 to $2.50 each. Bouillon cups are fifty cents each. English pudding sets of three pieces bring $1 to $6. Chocolate pots, that until closely examined look like fine Doulton, cost $1 to $8 each.—New York Telegram.

A Collection of Martyrs.

A recent canvass was made of the convicts of Joliet prison, and out of over 600 men, sent for almost every crime in the calendar, not a single one would acknowledge that he was guilty of the crime charged. The great majority looked upon themselves as martyrs to the law, and felt that they had been grievously wronged.—Detroit Free Press.

Steel Tanks for Storing Grain.

A new method of storing grain is being introduced. Steel tanks are filled with grain and by a suction pump the air is partly exhausted and a quantity of carbonic acid gas admitted.—Lewiston Journal.

FROM THE SOUDAN.

The world's not greatly changed since those old days
When the white thumbs of Roman dames turned down
Their tender joints. To gain the public praise
And take the applauding fancy of the town,
Life must be cut even to the quick, the heart
Must show red veins where it was cleft apart.

'Tis not, I think, all fierce and cruel greed,
This keen desire to drain the juicy core
Of the strange fruit upon life's tree. A need,
Insatiate and imperious, evermore
Stings us to cognizance of good and ill—
Show us the truth! Yea, though it save or kill.

To dress a play, make real the mimic war
Of the fought desert fields of the Soudan,
To the new world across the seas afar
Were brought the coals outlasting many a man,
The tinsel braid, more tough than the heart strings
That beat for honor—ah, those soulless things!

There, in the theatre wardrobe room, a heap
Of worn and fight stained uniforms, each one
Had some grim secret of its own to keep,
Of pain or sudden death or brave deeds done—
A solemn mantle, that some night would droop
From careless shoulders of a hireling "supe."

What's that? A little photograph has slipped
Out of this pocket—just a pretty face,
With tossing hair, soft eyed and merry lipped,
A likeness full of simple, girlish grace.
Three words, red blotted where the bullet tore,
Sign her "Your loving Nellie." Nothing more.

Was she his sister, sweetheart or young bride?
Will she remember always or forget?
Is she on earth or at her dear one's side
Where in the heavenly fields their souls are met?
Poor little sister of all these who weep
Not hopeless of the waking after sleep!

Play up the martial music for the rise
Of the green curtain, let the play begin;
The pageantry of fight before our eyes
Crosses the scene with drums and trumpets' din,
Lo, this is war's presentment, this is fame!
Why will that violin sob Nellie's name?

—E. Cavazza in Boston Globe.

AN APE HUNTER'S STORY

We sailed out from the port of Borneo, in the island of that name, in a schooner of ninety tons burden, to visit the islands to the north in search of monkeys and parrots for the great animal dealer at Hamburg. The craft and crew were under charter for four months. The captain was a Singapore half breed, and his three sailors and a cook were Borneo born. I had my man Thomas with me, and the only cargo we carried consisted of cages and articles for traffic.

We had been knocking about for several weeks, landing on various islands in the Borneo sea to make captives, and were at anchor beside a small island called Kui, when a trader from the Mindanao peninsula came along and gave us some interesting news. His craft carried only three men, but had run short of water and been obliged to put in at an island thirty miles to the east for water. The island was about three miles square and thickly wooded, and entirely without settlement.

While at anchor in a sheltered bay, and just as they had hoisted in their cask of water, they were set upon by several hundred apes of large size and terribly frightened. The craft was only twice her length from shore, and the apes bombarded her with clubs and stones. A score of these missiles had been preserved as proofs. The trader gave us warning to look out for ourselves if we went that way, and we made him a present of tobacco and at once set sail. The apes he described were just the species I was looking for, being what are called in the east "gorillas' children." They are found only in Sumatra and Borneo, and on a few of the islands in the Borneo sea. It is an established fact that every seven years these apes are subject to an epidemic which sweeps them off in large numbers, and for this reason they have been scarce for many years past. In the year 1864 a trader who landed on the island of Kriem, about 200 miles from Manilla, discovered over 500 dead apes along the beach.

We reached the bay the trader had told us of about 9 o'clock next morning. The shore pitched off into deep water, and we anchored with just room enough for her to swing to the tides. This brought the stern of the craft within forty feet of the trees when the tide came in, but of course we had to use the yawl to go ashore. We neither saw nor heard anything except the gaudy colored parrots flying about, and after we had been at anchor about an hour I took my man and went ashore. The island was a perfect tangle. The trees grew almost as thick as they could stand, and the ground was covered with creepers and rank vegetation. We were a quarter of a mile from the beach before the ground cleared, and then we failed to get sight of an ape. As it was a very hot forenoon, the chances were that they were asleep in the thick of the forest. We had brought along with us some pieces of cloth of various colors, and these we now hung on limbs and bushes and scattered along on the ground to "bait" the apes to the landing.

We had made our way as quietly as possible, as I fully believed in what the trader had told me. When we had reached the landing I got my monkey traps from the schooner. These are steel traps with padded jaws. We set six of them opposite the craft, and the only bait we used was a red rag tied to the catch. Going on board we had dinner, and then I brought out a heavy rifle and fired three shots into the woods. That was to wake up the apes, and it wasn't ten minutes before we heard from them. Shrieks and cries and calls resounded through the forest, and then the apes fairly swarmed down to the shore. The colored cloths angered and excited them to the highest pitch, and their coming was like that of an enraged mob of human beings. The advance guard had scarcely appeared before they rushed upon the traps in great fury and to their own great sorrow. Every trap received a victim, and every victim screamed and shrieked and jumped about in the most exciting manner.

The number of apes dumfounded me. I honestly believe there were 5,000 of them, great and small, and the noise they made was deafening. Their first move was to help the victims in the traps. They attempted to pull them out by main force, and when this failed they got stones and clubs and tried to break the traps. They had neither the strength nor ingenuity, and when they realized this they turned to secure revenge on us. We had been expecting the move, and were ready for it, or thought we were. We had four guns on the rail, had covered the cabin skylight with boards, and the decks were clear for action. The tide was yet running in, and, although we could almost look into the flashing eyes of the apes, we knew they dreaded water and would hesitate to swim out to us.

I don't know whose fault it was that the yawl's painter, which was made fast to the starboard rail amidships, was not securely fastened. No one had given it any thought until we suddenly saw the yawl drive to the mango bushes stern first. There were no oars in that little boat, and the tide would have held her there if the apes had taken no action. The boat was no sooner within leaping distance than fifty of the animals sprang into it, and as it reached the bushes it was held there. The screams and yells of the apes for the next five minutes prevented speech. Then at a given signal all but one leaped out of the boat. At a second signal all those in sight on shore disappeared, leaving only the victims of the traps. These had ceased their complaints and become quiet, and now a great stillness fell upon the island. I asked the captain what new move he thought the beasts intended to make, and he replied:

"I think we shall have great trouble with them. If there was house enough on this island to hold them we might drive them off by firing into them, but as there is not we must be on the alert. I believe they will try to board us in the yawl as soon as the tide turns."

I pointed to the fact that there was only one ape in the boat, and that I could put a bullet through his head, where he sat. If one of the men would slip over the rail he could swim to the boat and secure it. This was looked upon as a good idea. One of the Borneo men got quietly into the water and swam for the boat, and when he was close upon it I fired and killed the ape in charge. His dying yell was answered from a thousand throats, and in ten seconds the boat was filled with apes. The sailor had to return empty handed. It was no use to fire upon the beasts, as their numbers were so great, and we therefore renewed our preparations for defense. The crew proper told us in so many words that they would not lift a hand, except to defend themselves, as they considered it a crime to kill an ape. If the schooner was boarded, then they would be justified in fighting.

After a few minutes all the apes but one again left the boat. The body of the one I had killed was carried ashore. The tide would not turn until 5 o'clock, and we had nothing to do but wait and watch. I made a shell out of a tin can filled with powder and bullets, and the fuse to this was to be lighted by Thomas when he could heave it into the boat. We had three loaded guns and a revolver apiece, and I believed the two of us alone could prevent boarding. The schooner swung bows to the shore as soon as the tide turned and was now further away by her own length. We did not hear a sound from the beasts after they retired. There were scores of them watching us from the bushes, no doubt, but they did not show themselves. When the tide began to draw the yawl off shore the ape left in charge took a turn with his tail around a bush and thus held it.

At sundown there was a little breeze, and we could have left, but I wanted the apes in the traps and the captain wanted his yawl. As it grew dark all the crew went below, saying it was none of their fight, and one of the Borneo sailors declared with great vigor and much grief that he had recognized an uncle in the ape I had killed. Another had seen his brother, and the cook fairly cried at the thought that his favorite son, who had been dead about five years, might have turned into an ape and be waiting to destroy his affectionate father. Thomas and I remained on deck to watch, and at 8 o'clock we heard and saw enough to prove that the apes were moving in concert and in a large body. I tried to get the crew up, but they refused to come. I had a double barreled shotgun, and Thomas was to throw the shell if they came near enough. The shore was in such darkness that we couldn't see what our enemies were up to until the boat was suddenly seen floating along our port bow. I fired into the black mass, and Thomas lighted the fuse and heaved the shell, but in his excitement he missed the boat.

From the splashing in the water I knew that large numbers of the apes swam off. I had scarcely fired when three or four appeared on the bows, and the next moment they boarded from every quarter. Their screaming and chattering were terrific, and we no sooner saw the first half dozen aboard than we made a rush for the cabin. From that moment we were besieged, and by an enemy such as never captured a sailing craft before.

The crew were willing enough to fight now, realizing the danger. We were all together in the little cabin, and all armed, but the question was what to do. The apes raced up and down the decks, pulled at every rope, and the number of them must have been a full thousand. Their racing about made the little schooner tremble clear to her keel, and now and then their weight lurched her from side to side. The scuttle to the fo'castle was secured, the hatches all fast, and the boards over the cabin skylight had been nailed. We heard them pulling and hauling, however, and every moment was an anxious one. They wrenched the water butt loose and rolled it around the deck, and six cages of parrots were broken up in no time and the birds killed.

It was a full hour before the apes quieted down, and from thence to daylight we caught a few winks of sleep as we watched and waited. When day broke and we could see through the cabin side lights the scene on deck was one of desolation. Every running rope had been pulled down, great holes had been gnawed in the sails, and whatever they could break up was broken. They were still at it. Some of them were even gnawing at the deck planks. It was clear that if left uninterrupted they would ruin the schooner above board, and so we raised a great shout to draw their attention. It succeeded to a charm. It wasn't five minutes before they had wrenched the boards off the skylight. The sash was a heavy one and the panes small, and even when they crowded upon the sash to the number of fifty it bore their weight. Holding my revolver close to one of the panes, I fired three shots, and this cleared them off. From the great chattering above we knew that three of the gang had been killed or badly hurt. They tried it again in about five minutes, and now we used both revolvers and peppered four or five more. From that on they kept clear of the skylight, but we knew they were watching the doors.

On each side of the companionway was a pane of glass over an opening 4 inches wide by 12 long. I smashed out one and Thomas the other, and we began shooting. The crowd made at us, seeming to be perfectly reckless, and several were shot as they tugged at the barrels of our rifles. In half an hour we had the decks covered with dead and dying, and the beasts began to show signs of being demoralized. An old grayhead, who had been concealed behind the foremast, finally peered out, and I put a bullet into his head. He fell over with a scream, and with that every ape that could move sprang overboard and made for the shore. We waited a while before leaving our quarters, but reached the deck to find that they had departed for good. There were forty-two dead apes on the schooner, and we finished six that were badly wounded. Our boat had grounded on a smaller island half a mile away, and after we had recovered it we got the chaps who had been in the traps so long. They exhibited the greatest ferocity, but were handled the worse for it, and we finally got them safe aboard. Then we turned to on the schooner, and it took us two full days to get her in sailing shape. From the hour the beasts left the craft we did not catch sight of a single one again during our stay.—New York Sun.

Giles—How is it you didn't send that borrowed money you promised, when you knew I was sick?

De Jinks—You see I heard you were likely to die.—Merchant's Weekly.

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