Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

—AMUSEMENTS.—

CRAWFORD GRAND.—o— M. L. CRAWFORD, Manager

☞Street cars at the door after each performance.

THURSDAY, FEB. 12th.

The Great and Only

PAT ROONEY.

Acknowledged by all artists Superior.
The one Inimitable Comedian.
The Quaintest and Best Singer.
The Neatest and Greatest Dancer.
And the Funniest Actor on Earth, who will appear in the most pleasing and comical of all plays,

Pat's New Wardrobe.

Supported by
His Charming Little Daughter Mattie
And the Favorite
Rooney Musical Comedy Company.

Especially engaged, The Quaker City Quartette, who will, in addition to choice Imitations, Echoes, Solos and Refrains, instrumental and vocal, introduce their never to be forgotten Musical Idyl.

CRAWFORD GRAND.—o— L. M. CRAWFORD, Manager

☞Street cars at the door after each performance.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON | Wm. J. FLORENCE

COMEDY COMPANY.

—COMPRISING—

JOSEPH JEFFERSON,	WM. J. FLORENCE
MRS. JOHN DREW, -	MME. PONISI,
F. C. BANGS, - - -	VIOLA ALLEN,
FREDERICK PAULDING,	ELSIE LOMBARD.
GEO. W. DENHAM, -	FRED G. ROSS,
JOSEPH WARREN, -	JOHN H. GOODWIN.

In Sheridan's Comedy in Three Acts.

THE RIVALS.

Rates: $15.00, Dr. 1 Floor $2.50 with the exception of the last four rows, $2.00. Balcony first six rows $2.00, balance of seats $1.50. Gallery 50c.

LECTURE.

—BY—

GEO. W. MILLER, D. D.

—SUBJECT—

"SHAMS."

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

Friday Evening Feb. 13th.
Admission 25 cents.

Grand opportunity to hear one o the first pulpit orators of the day on a popular Subject.

CRAWFORD GRAND.—o— L. M. CRAWFORD, Manage

☞Street Cars at the door after each performance.

2 NIGHTS ONLY MONDAY Feb 16.

A GREAT ATTRACTION.

—THE—

DeWOLF HOPPER

OPERA BOUFFE CO.

MONDAY, FEB. 16th

Sydney Rosenfeld's Classic Operetta

"The Lady or The Tiger"

TUESDAY, FEB. 17th.

Byrne and Kirkers Sparkling Comic Opera

-:-Castles in the Air.-:-

REAL ESTATE.

(Furnished by the Dean Abstract Co.)

The following transfers of real estate were filed for record in the office of the register of deeds:

I J Hurlburt to E J Hurlburt 48 and 50 Martha st Kirkpatrick's 3rd add w d 500
Rufus Cone shf to A I Hobbs 8 10 12 14 Everett ave Lawnfield add shf d. 220
Rufus Cone shf to Badger Lumber Co 22 and Douglas ave 11 13 15 Exposition ave 17 18 Martinson ave 10 12 14 16 18 Elizabeth ave 5 7 9 Martinson ave Martinson's 4th add 11 Martinson ave Martinson's add A B Martinson's 5th add 7 8 blk 6 Martinson's 7th add s hf sw qr 24 27 1 w se qr 27 26 1 w s hf 30 28 2 w ne qr 30 28 2 w shf d 4161
Maggie Taylor to Lulu B Leftwich 58-60 Sheridan ave College add w d 2000
J M Allen to S Goldstein 96 Douglas ave city w d 13250
Chas H Avery to Jacob Arbach se qr 4-27-3w w d 3500
J W Ground to J P Viele east 25 ft (3-5) Fourth ave Hilton's add qc d 1
W S Morris to Laura C Bird 17 Cont st city w d 1500

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First Arkansas Valley Bank, Wichita, Kansas, at the close of business February 4, 1891.

ASSETS

Bills receivable	$49,132 85	
Judgments	38,522 33	
Aver drafts	1,297 31	
Cash and cash items	40 31	—$109,226 74
Farm lands	$6,500 00	
City property	55,750 00	
City business property	42,000 00	—$104,250 00
(The above values appraised by G. H. Buckwalter and N. F. Niederlander.)		
Real estate in Fort Scott, Kan.	$ 600 00	
Furniture and fixtures	3,600 00	—$ 3,600 00
		$217,476 74

LIABILITIES

Deposits	$180,051 60	
Bills payable	12,000 00	
Due banks	6,322 15	
Cashier's account	1,000 99	—$199,374 74
Surplus		$18,102 00

No change of cars of any kind between Wichita and St. Louis via the "New Missouri Pacific short line." d58 tf

Oats and corn for sale at 839 N. Market. 71 6*

Partnership Notice.

The undersigned have this day by mutual consent dissolved the partnership of Herman & Ford. H. J. Ford will continue to conduct the business of the Kansas Steam Laundry, having purchased the interest of Louis Herman. Mr. Ford will collect all bills due the firm of Herman & Ford and pay all the debts of said firm. We bespeak the continued patronage of the public for the Kansas Steam Laundry.

H. J. FORD.
71 3t LOUIS HERMAN.

SOMETHING NEW.

Sleeping Car to Hot Springs, via "Wagoner Route."

The Missouri Pacific railway has now in effect a splendid through sleeping car service between Kansas City, Mo., and Hot Springs, Ark., "The World's Sanitarium," leaving Kansas City at 9:10 p. m. and running through to Hot Springs via the "Wagoner Route" without change, arriving Fort Smith 2:15 p. m., Little Rock 9:30 p. m. and Hot Springs 6:00 a. m., with the privilege of remaining in berth until 8:00 a. m. For tickets and further information, call on or address any of the company's agents. d 71-6t

Notice.

The European hotel, 416 E. Douglas, has been refitted and newly furnished. Rates $1 per day; board and lodging $3.50 per week. Your patronage respectfully solicited. 70 tf R. E. JONES.

Are You Going to Washington Territory?

Parties emigrating to the northwest will find it to their interest by calling at the Rock Island ticket office for information regarding rates, routes and accommodations via this line. Do not not be deceived by agents of other lines as to this route. You are invited to call at the office and be convinced as to the superiority of the Great Rock Island route over all others. By patronizing this line you can have the choice of four different routes west of Denver. For speed, safety and comfort the Rock Island leads the procession. W. H. WISHART, Ticket Agent.

Office 100 East Douglas avenue, ceorner Main street. d69-tf

Take the F. F. F

Fast Flying Frisco leaves Wichita at 1:35 p. m., and arrives in St. Louis at 7:25 a. m., next morning, making connection with all lines Reclining chair cars (seats free), also equipped with Pullman drawing room sleepers.

Notice to Stockholders.

General office of the Fort Scott, Wichita and Western Railway company:

WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 31, 1891.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Fort Scott, Wichita and Western Railway company, for the election of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the offices of said company, in the city of Wichita, Kan., on Tuesday, the third day of March, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., or at any hour thereafter that a quorum may be present.

GEORGE J. GOULD, Pres.,
GEO. C. SMITH, Sec'y. 65-30t

Blank charters and all kind of legal blanks for sale by

THE WICHITA EAGLE,
d71 tf Wichita, Kansas.

Note Change of Time.

Commencing Sunday, Oct. 5th, the Missouri Pacific Fast Mail and Express will leave Wichita at 2 o'clock p. m., arriving at St. Louis next morning at 7 o'clock. Chicago Express will leave at 8:45 a. m., arriving at Chicago (via Kansas City) at 8 o'clock next morning. This makes the fastest trains for both St. Louis and Chicago. Pullman sleepers and chair cars through to St. Louis without change. d120-tf

If you want to know about the Gulf coast of Texas, write to W. K. Carlisle, 501 Sedgwick block, Wichita, Kan., or Corpus Christi, Texas. 649-tf

St. Louis express leaves Wichita at 120 o'clock p. m. Through sleeping and chair car Wichita to St. Louis, via Missouri Pacific railway. 107 tf

New Pullman sleeping car service Missouri Pacific railway Wichita to St. Louis without change via the "Pleasant Hill route. d58 tf

Chicago express via the Missouri Pacific railway, leaves Wichita at 8:45 a m. Chicago next morning 8 o'clock. Missouri Pacific railway. 107 tf

Fine Playing Cards.

Send ten (10) cents in stamps or coin to John Sebastian, general ticket and passenger agent Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway, for a pack of the latest, smoothest, slickest playing cards that ever gladdened the eyes and rippled along the fingers of the devotee to High-Five, Seven-Up, Casino, Dutch, Euchre, Whist or any other ancient or modern game, and get your money's worth five times over. 16 tf

Something that Suits.

An early train, always on time, which waits for nothing, stops at all points, and runs fast between stations, is what suits everybody.

Santa Fe route new express running between Wichita and Kansas City is that kind of a train; people set their watches by it.

Leavs Wichita at 8:45 a. m. and arrives in Kansas City at 5:30 p. m.

W. D. MURDOCK, D. P. A.,
66 tf Wichita, Kan.

The Santa Fe route to the west is the only line running in its train from Wichita daily, a through family tourist sleeping car to Los Angeles, Cal., without change, and connection is made at Burrton with through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars to Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Denver, San Diego and San Francisco without change. Accommodations can be reserved on application. Train leaves Wichita at 3:05 p. m., daily. 57-tf.

St. Louis to Colorado via Wichita.

Commencing Sunday, July 13, 1890, the Missouri Pacific railway will run through sleeping cars from St. Louis via Pleasant Hill, Rich Hill, Fort Scott and Wichita to Geneseo and from thence to Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver. This change was made on account of a great many people from the east going to Colorado being desirous of going via Wichita. The train will stop here two hours, giving all a chance to view the "Peerless Princess" and still land passengers in Colorado same time as if they had gone via Kansas City. It also gives the citizens of Wichita sleeping car service from here to Colorado. Returning, it gives us through sleeping car service Wichita to St. Louis, and gives the Colorado people a chance to go east via Wichita. This change will undoubtedly be appreciated by the traveling public, and especially by the citizens of Wichita. If you are going east or west go via the popular new through route. Through chair and sleeping car service. New route just completed between Fort Scott and Rich Hill goes through the finest mineral and agricultural country in the west. Don't forget the new short line to St. Louis or Colorado.

City ticket office, 120 North Main street, Wichita, Kansas.

46-tf E. E. BLECKLEY, P. & T. A.

Old papers for sale at this office—25 cents per hundred. 23tf

A WOMAN'S WISH.

When I watch the little ones at their play,
There creeps in my bosom a bitter pain,
And I wish, and I wish it were yesterday
And I were a child again!

When I hear the little ones' laugh ring out,
To cast my womanhood I am fain,
And I wish that the years would "right about,"
And make me a child again!

When I see the little ones kneel in prayer,
My tears drop down like a slow, sad rain,
And I wish with a longing I scarce can bear,
That I were a child again!

—Susie M. Best in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE UP STAIRS TENANT.

"The Citizens' Bank of Venango" was a private bank in a town in Missouri. The "Venango" part of the title had been inherited from another bank, which had gone into liquidation years before, and referred to some land speculation in connection with banking.

Our building was a plain two story brick, standing at a corner, and the interior was plainly furnished, as was the rule in those days.

It was simply a long room divided by a railing in the center. Behind the railing were our desks, and at the rear end was the vault. The second floor was scarcely more intricate.

There was a front room and two rear rooms, with a hall the length of these latter. One room was exactly over the vault, and this leads me to tell you how the vault was built. It was of brick, and two feet thick, and at the top the joists of the second floor were covered with boiler plates. The spaces between the joists were filled in with cement. On top of the second floor joists, before laying the floor, we laid other plates of iron, and when the bank was opened for business we had little fear of our cash being stolen by any tenant of the up stairs rooms.

The idea was to rent the rooms to lawyers or doctors, but the first caller decided to take all three, and to pay one year's rent in advance. He was a stranger to all, but gave his name as Samuel Goldwaithe, and explained that he was an inventor, and was then seeking to perfect certain tools for the use of miners. One of his ideas was a drill to be worked by turning a wheel. The man had a frank, open face, a smooth tongue, and when he offered to put down a whole year's rent in advance it would not have been business to keep him out. While Mr. Desnoyers, my partner, was perfectly satisfied as to our up stairs man, I was not. There wasn't the slightest reason to suspect that he was not what he claimed to be, or that he had any designs against us, but I somehow felt myself suspecting him from the first moment I saw his face. He hadn't got settled in his rooms when I planned that he would enter our vault by way of the back room, or at least make an attempt to do so, and this idea was never out of my mind thereafter. I was laughed at by my partner, but this only made me the more obstinate in clinging to my idea.

Goldwaithe furnished the front room as a reception room and office, the second as a bedroom and the third as his workshop. Exactly over the vault he had a carpenter put up a heavy framework of beams, and among the stuff moved in were chisels, hammers, augurs, bits, drills, files, saws and many other carpenters' and mechanics' tools. I could say nothing, as he made use of all these as an inventor, but my suspicions regarding his final object were continually strengthened.

For three months our man up stairs scarcely entered the bank below or spoke to one of us, except as I met him at the hotel where we both boarded. He was so quiet and easy spoken that everybody had a good word for him, and he invited many of the townspeople to visit his rooms and examine his work. At the end of six months he was universally liked and respected, and if he had wanted a couple of hundred dollars at our bank a dozen business men would have backed his note. While I had become ashamed to longer mention my suspicions, they had by no means left me. We had no watchman, and the safe in the vault was one of the old pattern which was neither fire nor burglar proof. My chief dependence was on the strength of the vault. I made all sorts of estimates, but finally decided that Goldwaithe could not cut his way down into the vault and open the safe in less than twelve hours at the very least. The tools and appliances of that day were very crude compared to the modern.

The man up stairs had been with us half a year, and no one could find the least fault with his conduct, when he seemed to make a special effort to win my friendship. Up to this time he had passed the evenings in his rooms. Without saying a word to my partner I had passed my evenings in the bank, never leaving until about 10 o'clock. I did this to shorten Goldwaithe's time, providing he intended to enter the vault. I was always at the bank at half-past 7 in the morning, and this would give him only nine and a half hours to work, where I had figured it would take him twelve.

One evening something was said about cards, and he so managed it that I invited him up to my room in the hotel to play a few games. As long as he was there I apprehended no danger, and so it finally came about that we used to spend almost every evening in company. Sometimes I went to his room, and sometimes he went to mine, and he never exhibited the slightest curiosity regarding our business in the bank. One evening he did not leave me until 11 o'clock. Next day Desnoyers said:

"Our man up stairs has been away, eh?"

"No."

"But I met him as he came from the depot last night at 10 o'clock."

"You are mistaken. He was in my room until 11."

"Is that so? Why, I met a man who looked exactly like him. He was carrying a sachel, headed for the bank, and I am sure he went up the stairway."

This statement puzzled and annoyed me, and kept my suspicions active. Knowing that Goldwaithe was with me at the hour of 10 I was obliged to believe my partner mistaken, but yet there was something about the case I did not like. About four weeks later, one morning as I opened the bank, the ticket agent at the depot came along on his way to breakfast. A train passed at 6 o'clock, and he was obliged to be there.

"Lost your inventor?" he asked as he came up.

"How—what?"

"Why, Goldwaithe. He went off on the train this morning, and as he had a sachel with him, I didn't know but he was going for good. Bought a ticket for St. Louis."

As Goldwaithe had been with me up to 11 o'clock of the night before, and had said nothing of going away, I was puzzled. This state of mind was increased an hour later when I saw him in the bank. I started to ask for an explanation, but on second thought concluded not to. That evening I saw the ticket agent and asked:

"Are you sure you saw Goldwaithe go away this morning?"

"Perfectly sure. Why?"

"Because he didn't go. He came into the bank an hour after I saw you this morning."

"Great heavens, man, but I sold him his ticket and passed the time of day with him! You must be mistaken."

But I satisfied him that I was not, and then both of us were puzzled. About two weeks later I made an excuse to get into the back room up stairs. I found a piece of machinery mounted on the wooden frame, and though I asked no questions and Goldwaithe volunteered no information I felt positive that it was a drill which was to be worked by turning a handle. As I told you before, so long as I had the man under my eye I did not fear for the vault. If he was with me evenings I cared not what he did daytimes.

Two or three weeks after the incident related above I had a four hand card party in my room, and Goldwaithe was one of the quartet. At 9 o'clock I was called down stairs by the ticket agent, who said:

"I want to know whether I have seen straight this time or not. Goldwaithe came in on the 8:30 St. Louis express."

"You must be crazy! He is right up stairs in my room at this moment, and Peters and Thompson are with him!"

"But I tell you I saw him. More than that, he came up the street ahead of me and turned into the stairway."

I took him up stairs, and when he saw Goldwaithe sitting there he was dead beat. Here were three instances of queer deception. While I regarded them as deceptions or illusions there was something uncanny in the incidents, and my interest in the movements of Goldwaithe was considerably increased. On one pretense or another I got into his rooms or sent friends up there every day or two, but everything appeared straight. One evening he sat down in the hotel office to write a letter, and while he was thus engaged I walked up the street four squares to speak to a merchant. On returning I met Goldwaithe face to face, and saluted.

"Ah, you cut it short."

"Yes."

"Well, mail it and hurry back."

I walked straight to the hotel, and there sat the man I had spoken to on the street three minutes before! He was still writing. I asked a friend who sat reading if Goldwaithe had been out, and he replied in the negative. I felt my hair standing on end as I sat down, and during all that long night I did not get a wink of sleep. My partner, the ticket agent, and myself had all seen what we had not seen. Was he of flesh and blood, or was he a wraith who could appear in two places at once?

It was on a Friday evening I thought I met our up stairs man on the street. Saturday morning I took a stepladder and closely examined the top of the vault, and also sent a man up stairs to look at the floor of the back room and see if it was intact. Everything was reported all right, and Saturday evening our man said to me:

"I haven't slept well lately, and I believe I will try a change of beds. I will turn into the room next to you for a couple of nights, and see if the change won't bring sleep."

I rejoiced at this, as I need not fear that he was at work on the vault. I satisfied myself that he was in bed before I turned in, and that night I slept better than for months before. He occupied the same room on Saturday night, and on Sunday forenoon he surprised me by saying he would accompany me to church. He appeared to listen very closely to the sermon, and on the way home pointed out its strong and weak points.

It was my custom to enter the bank at noon to see if all was well, but on this day, after we had finished dinner and I was about to start, a friend came in and I was detained about half an hour. Everything seemed to be all right in the bank, but, from force of habit, I opened the vault, and one look showed me that the climax had come. There was a hole through the roof of the vault, our safe was open, and lying on the litter of papers was a man. I did not know whether he was dead or alive when I summoned help, but we soon found that he was dead and lying in his own blood. The safe had been opened with wedges, and the $8,500 it contained had been taken. It was half an hour before I thought of Goldwaithe, and then he could not be found. We burst into his rooms, and about the first thing we found was a sachel containing our money.

The machine which I took to be a drill was a drill. A piece of the floor had been cut out, the drill had then done its work on the iron plates, and later on a chisel had been used to pick out the cement and remove the bricks. The robber could have begun work at 5 o'clock on Saturday evening, and he probably did so. Who was he? It was Goldthwaite! Fifty of us could have sworn it was he, and yet it wasn't. I had left him alive at the hotel, and he had skipped. Then who was it? His twin brother, as we afterward ascertained to a certainty. How did he meet his death? He had got into the vault and the safe and secured the money. He passed up and down by means of a rope. In going back the second time for further plunder he had encountered a piece of glass in the cement, and it had severed an artery in his leg.

Goldthwaite knew that I mistrusted him. He had, therefore, worked to throw me off my guard, and when the plan was ripe for execution he lay sleeping within ten feet of me, while his own brother was doing the work. We caught him three months later in New Orleans, and, while we could not satisfy the jury that he was one of the robbers, he was taken to Cincinnati on another charge and got a sentence of twelve years. —New York Sun.

Robinson Crusoe's Island.

The island of Juan Fernandez, once inhabited by Robinson Crusoe, is now tenanted by a former Austrian officer, Baron von Rodth, who, after being forced by the terrible wounds which he received at the battle of Sadowa, in 1866, to leave the army, grew tired of the monotony of existence in civilized Europe and determined to devote his fortune to a life of adventure. For fifteen years past he has been living on the island of Juan Fernandez with a small colony of natives and of European deserters from civilization, and only communicating with the world once a year, when he sends his fine sailing yacht to Valparaiso for provisions and supplies. —Harper's Weekly.

Lord's Prayer in a Breastpin.

Augustus L. Barrett has a curiosity in the shape of a breastpin, in which is set a small circle of paper hardly half an inch in diameter on which is written the whole of the Lord's prayer. What makes the work especially remarkable is that it was done with a quill pen. The words can be made out by persons with extra good eyesight without the aid of a magnifying glass. Moses Hall, an uncle of Mr. Barrett, did the writing.—Malden (Mass.) Mail.

Critical.

Beau—Who is that there swell wot come inter de t'eatre ahead of us?

Sweetheart—Don't know, but he hain't got no education. He axed fur seats in th' parkett, instid o' sayin' parkay.—New York Weekly.

A Spontaneous Interchange.

No subject can be of more importance and perhaps there is none in the whole range of economic science so little studied as the question of food supply. We can see in statistical tables how many bushels of wheat were loaded on ships at Odessa, and how many were unloaded at Liverpool. Every hog that goes into a barrel for export has his obituary, if not his tail, and the distribution of beef, butter, eggs and nutmegs is faithfully tabulated. We read market reports of prices. Everything is scheduled—sugar, salt and horse beans.

We hear of puts and calls, options and futures, and of men making millions in selling wheat they never saw, and corn that was never yet seen by man or mouse; but how it comes about in the economy of commerce that Russia and India will, without instructions, grow grain for John Bull to grind, and China supply rice for the puddings of Britain and the soups of France, and the whole matter of interchange be so complete, and yet so spontaneous, that every man who can pay for his breakfast is sure to get it, and whatever a nation may need another has it to sell, is an economic arrangement with more complications than a railway time table.—Economist.

THE MILL OR THE STORE.

One Girl's Story of Why She Prefers the City with Less Pay and Freedom.

"Here, Cash No. 17!" The writer had just entered one of the large dry goods stores of Boston during the holiday sales, when he heard the above cry, and turning to look at the speaker, a young lady of 19 years, the recognition was mutual. Less than a year before she was sewing in a woolen mill in one of the many mill towns of New England, in which the writer had been employed. She was a good sewer and was paid $1.25 per day, and although she was an orphan she had a good home, and paid but $2.50 per week for board, which left her $5 every week clear.

Now the question came to my mind, How came she here? And having a desire to hear her story, and there being no chance to hold a long conversation with her at that time, she made a date with me for the next afternoon, which was Sunday, to call at the house where she was rooming. I called, and met there two other girls, whom she introduced to me as her "chums."

After conversing for some time upon different subjects I asked her how it was that I found her working here in a store in Boston, or if she liked it, and if she got more pay than she got in the mill. She told me the following story, and I have no doubt that it is the story of hundreds of store girls in all the large cities. She had visited the city a short time after I had left the mill, and while in one of the large stores she got the idea she would like to be a saleslady, the work seemed to be so easy and they all dressed so nice.

So, after going back to the mill, she could not keep her mind on her work. Her mind was in the city as a saleslady, and at last she could stand it no longer. So she left her position in the mill, left her nice home, and came into the city. She applied for a position as saleslady, and was offered $4 per week.

Why, how was she going to live on that? She could not get any kind of board for less than $3.50 a week. Where were clothing and shoes and other things necessary for her to have coming from? Not out of the other fifty cents that was left. Oh, that was none of their business, and if she proved competent after three months they would give her $5 per week. She had a little money saved, and had enough of clothing for the present, so she would take it rather than go back to the mill.

To the question of which was the harder work, the mill or the store, her answer left no doubt in my mind which was the harder. In the mill she was treated respectfully, while in the store she had to put up with all kinds of "cheap talk" from many customers, some of whom were those cheap kind of "dudes." To the question of why she did not go back to the mill, she said she could not, she had got so used to the city that the quiet life of the mill would not do for her now, but she wished that she had remained in the mill, where she was happy, instead of coming to the city, and her advice to all mill girls who thought that the mill life was hard, if they wished for a harder one, come to the city as a saleslady.

Practical Wives.

Never, perhaps, was an enthusiast and scholar more indebted to his wife for practical aid and sympathy than was Dr. Henry Draper, the famous astronomer. Mrs. Draper, a sister of Courtland Palmer, is a woman of the rarest graces of mind and heart. During his lifetime Mrs. Draper was her husband's valued assistant in all of his astronomical experiments and researches. She entered with ardor into the science he loved, and became an expert in using the delicate instruments employed in the observatory. At his death she paid the most fitting tribute possible to his memory. Presenting Harvard university with his wonderful telescopes, and building and supporting the Draper Memorial, she felt her labor of love but half complete. Now not only are the northern heavens swept by the lens of this memorial observatory, but the southern stars are studied as well, carrying on, as he would have it, a double watch of the heavenly bodies.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Remedy for Mosquito Bites.

A German chemist, after a somewhat learned dissertation on the various kinds of mosquitoes and their respective characteristics and virulence, condescends to give a useful piece of practical information. He says that of the various remedies recommended for mosquito bites, such as ammonia, oil of cloves, chloroform, carbolized glycerine, etc., none is better than ordinary soap. He is an ardent naturalist, and on his frequent excursions in the country he invariably carries a small piece of soap, with which, in case of a bite, he makes a lather all over the affected part and allows it to dry on. He almost invariably finds that the relief is instantaneous, and that all pain soon ceases. Should it continue, however, as sometimes happens, it is only necessary to repeat the application.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Cold ham may be so carved as to attract or repel, and there is real art in carving the slices in the most artistic manner.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

It is Painted Red.

The Kansas City and Wichita special train via the Santa Fe runs without change of any class, and has in its equipment a new reclining palace chair car which is free. 13 tf

Bargain For Sale.

100 acres of first bottom land located on Fifteenth street; will sell all or in twenty acre tracts at $60 per acre.

BLACKWELDER & HOLBROOK,
d 72-6t Wichita, Kan.

Deeds, Mortgages, etc., (Nebraska form for Oklahoma, for sale at this office. Aderss the WichitaEAGLE, Wichita Kan. 147-tf

Special low rates to El Reno, I. T., via the Great Rock Island Route, to parties wishing to attend the Indian ghost dance, at El Reno, I. T., to be held at that point Feb. 16 and 17, the Rock Island railway will sell round trip tickets at single fare Feb. 15, 1891, good for return on or before Feb. 17, 1891. Train leaves Wichita 6:40 a. m., arrives at El Reno 12:48 p. m. Returning leaves El Reno 3:35 p. m., arrives at Wichita 9:45 p. m.

d 70-7t W. H. WISHART, Ticket Agent.

Bargains in Groceries

At cost and less, stock must be sold. No more foolishness but call and get prices, 224 North Main.

d 73-2t DORSEY, Manager.

New Dining Car Service.

Hereafter passengers leaving Wichita on the Missouri Pacific fast through train at 1:20 p. m., for St. Louis or points east of Fort Scott, will enjoy the benefit of having supper served in a dining car at Fort Scott at 7:25 p. m. Likewise passengers leaving St. Louis at 8:20 p. m. will be served breakfast at 7:26 a. m. in the same way. Thus is the "Pleasant Hill route" becoming more popular daily with the travelling public. E. E. BLECKLEY,
Passenger and Freight agent,
Missouri Pacific Railway.
120 North Main. d6 tf

Wright & Miller,

Real estate and rental agents. d48 tf

FIRE INSURANCE.

Germania, Westchester,
Milwaukee Mechanics,
Poppe's, Security,
Providence-Washington,
Oakland Home,

W. L. W. MILLER, 122 North Market st. Telephone 322.

Boston Store

Dress Pattern Sale.

$3.69

Over Five Hundred patterns at above price, sold last week The Greatest Bargain on earth. We continue sale of same this week and add many new lines of goods just received.

Bear in Mind

All Linings and Buttons, Braid and Silk, complete with 8 yards of goods, altogether for

$3.69

SEALS.

We are prepared to furnish as good a Notary Public Seal as can be made, on Short Notice, at a Reasonable Price.

R. P. MURDOCK, Manager.

California and the North-west.

If you are going to California, Oregon, Washington or any point in the northwest, be sure to leave your name with the ticket agent of the Missouri Pacific railway who will book you for the regular weekly excursion via the Missouri Pacific railway and Denver and Rio Grande railway through the Grand canon of Colorado and Salt Lake city. The Missouri Pacific railway will run weekly excursions to California and the north-west, leaving Wichita every Sunday evening at 5:15. These excursions are all taken charge of by regular excursion agents who run through to the Pacific coast, looking after the wants of each and every passenger. The Denver and Rio Grande railway is now a broad guage road and the Pullman tourist cars run through without change. Remember the road and the time. Low fare and the best accommodations that can be given. For further information call on or address,

E. E. BLECKLEY,
d1 tf P. & T. A. Mo Pac. R'y.,
120 N. Main St.

Three hours the quickest to St. Louis—Missouri Pacific railway. 134 tf

Go east via the "New Short line, Missouri Pacific "Pleasant Hill route." Through sleeping and chair cars without change Wichita to St. Louis. 56d tf

Take the Santa Fe route to Denver and Portland and the northwest. While the long lines advertise quick time to Colorado points the traveling public should not be deceived, as the Santa Fe route now leaves Wichita at 3:05 p. m., arriving in Pueblo at 4:20 a. m., Colorado Springs at 6:15 a. m., Denver 9 a. m., the following morning, with a solid through vestibule train, without change; making western connections and saving over twelve hours time to northwestern points. Bear this in mind. 57-tf

"GALVESTON MARDI GRAS."

Interstate Trader's Display at Galveston, Tex., February 5th to 10th.

Excursion tickets will be on sale here via the Santa Fe Route at greatly reduced rates. Program Feb. 5th to 7th inclusive, a grand naval display by the United States and foreign war ships. February 9, the Grand Interstate Trades display. February 10, Gorgeous Carnival and Mardi Gras. For further particulars inquire at Union depot, Douglas and Fifth avenues, and Union ticket office, 122 North Main street, or address the undersigned.

W. D. MURDOCK, D. P. A. Wichita, Kan. 56 tf

Kansas City and Chicago leaves Wichita 8:10 a. m., arrives at Kansas City 5 o'clock p. m., Chicago next morning at 8 o'clock. Colorado express leaves Wichita at 5:35 p. m., arriving at Pueblo for breakfast and Denver for dinner. Chair cars and Pullman sleeping cars through to Denver, via the Missouri Pacific railway. 107 tf

Notwithstanding statements to the contrary, the Frisco line is two hours the quickest to St. Louis. Try it. 50 tf

Three trains daily in each direction between Wichita and Kansas City, Wichita and St. Louis, via Missouri Pacific railway. 107 tf

"Where Rolls the Oregon."

California, Washington and Oregon are having a "boom" on solid basis this year. The country is fast filling up with farmers. Business is lively in all branches. If you happen to be one of the many who are thinking of taking a trip to the Pacific coast, for pleasure or business, write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. and T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kan., for Pacific coast literature, or apply to local agent Santa Fe route, 122 North Main street, or Union passenger station, corner Douglas and Fifth, and learn all particulars about personally conducted parties. 129 tf

You Have Your Choice

Of three fast and elegant equipped trains via the Frisco line to St. Louis and the east, leaving Wichita at the following hours: 9:30 a. m.; 8:30 p. m., and 10:40 p. m. Pullman service, also reclining chair cars, (seats free). d 56 tf

The Finest.

The Santa Fe's new vestibuled train, leaves Wichita 10 a. m., arrives at Chicago next morning at 8:30. This is the fastest time made to Chicago. About fifty miles the shortest line, and 663 miles the best line to Chicago. 412-tf

HOTEL CAREY.
$2 TO $3 PER DAY

HOTEL METROPOLE.
Rates, $2.00 to $2.50 Per Day
M. Stewart, Owner and Prop.
J. E. Koker, Clerk.

THE WICHITA EAGLE

(W. R. MURDOCK & BRO.)

WICHITA, - - KANSAS.

Lithographers, Printers,

Binders, Publishers and

Blank Book Makers.

CITY COUNTY AND TOWNSHIP

Books and Blanks and Legal Blanks of all kinds. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

☞Sample copy of Daily or Weekly EAGLE sent free on application.

Address all letters to

R. P. MURDOCK,
Bus. Manager.

If you are going to any point north or east be sure and take the Great Rock Island train that leaves Wichita every day at 8:55 a. m. and reaches Kansas City 5 o'clock the same day and Chicago early the next morning. Remember the Rock Island Route is the only line between Wichita and Chicago on which you do not have to change trains. Evening train leaves Wichita at 9:55 p. m. City ticket office 100 E. Douglas avenue, corner Main street.

W. H. WISHART,
111 tf Ticket Agt.

Take the Frisco

Flyer to St. Louis and the east. It leaves Wichita at 1:35 p. m. daily. 67 tf