Wichita Eagle

M. M. Murdock, Editor. | R. P. Murdock, Business Manager.

M. M. MURDOCK & BRO.

Publishers and Proprietors.

All letters pertaining to the business of the printing department, binding, subscriptions or for advertising should be addressed to the business manager all other communications to the editor.

The only daily paper in Southwestern Kansas or the Arkansas Valley receiving both the day and night Associated Press Reports in full.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION DAILY EAGLE.

In Advance—Postage Prepaid.

Daily, one copy one year	$6 00
Daily, one copy, six months	4 00
Daily, one copy, three months	2 00
Daily, one copy, one month	75
Three times a week, any days desired, per y'r	4 00
Three times a week any days desired, six mo	2 50
Sunday Edition, 16 pages, one copy, one year	2 00
Sunday Edition, 16 pages, one copy, six months	1 25

WEEKLY EAGLE.

One copy, one year	$1 00
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Remittance may be made at our risk either by draft, express, express money order, postoffice order or registered letter. Money sent in any other way is at the risk of the person sending it. Give postoffice address in full, including state and county. If address is to be changed give old address as well as new.

BY CARRIERS—IN THE CITY AND SUBURBS

The EAGLE is delivered by carriers in Wichita and all suburbs at 20 cents a week. The paper may be ordered by postal card or by telephone (No. 16) and will be served early and regularly. Irregularity of service or change of address should be reported immediately to THE EAGLE office.

TELEPHONES.

Counting Room	No. 16
Editorial Room	No. 28

TO ADVERTISERS.

Our rates of advertising shall be as low as those of any other paper of equal value as an advertising medium.

All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

The proprietors reserve the right to reject and discontinue any advertisements contracted for either by themselves or their agents.

Entered in the postoffice at Wichita as second class matter and entered for transmission through the mails as such.

Eastern office at Room 48, Tribune Building, New York City and 509 "The Rookery," Chicago, where all contracts for foreign advertising will be made, and where files of the paper can be seen. S. C. Beckwith, Agent.

Readers of the EAGLE when in New York City or Chicago can see copies of the paper at the office of our agent at the address given above.

All notices for entertainments of any kind in which an admittance fee is required will be charged at the rate of five cents per line per day; and must be classified and will not be run as pure reading matter.

The EAGLE has the largest circulation of any daily paper in Kansas and covers more territory than any two Kansas dailies combined; reaching 300 towns on the day of publication in Kansas Indian territory, Panhandle of Texas and eastern Colorado. The columns of the EAGLE have been tested and proved to be the best advertising medium in the southwest. The only daily that reaches all the territory above named on day of publication. As an advertising medium it is unexcelled.

The DAILY EAGLE can be found on sale in Kansas City, Mo., at the book store of B. Glick, 535 Main St. Nelson Building.

PERSONALS.

J. H. La Rue, of Hutchinson, is in the city.

H. H. Bell, of Boston, is stopping at the Carey.

J. R. Sherwin, of Pueblo, is at the Occidental.

Col. Emmett Callahan is in to Topeka on business.

G. W. Black, of St. Louis, is registered at the Carey.

W. Kelley, of Great Bend, is in the city visiting friends.

A. R. Elliot, of Wellington, was up yesterday on business.

E. P. Osborn, of Kansas City, is registered at the Manhattan.

J. S. Grabill, of St. Francis, Ark., is stopping at the Occidental.

Fred. L. Trickey, of Neodesha, registered at the Manhattan last night.

A. G. Brown, of Scranton, Pa., registered at the Metropole yesterday.

Hon. Rodolph Hatfield has returned from a business trip to Joplin, Mo.

F. H. Ellsworth, of Hutchinson, was in the city yesterday on business.

Henry Cline, of Oklahoma City, was in th city yesterday for a short time.

Cash M. Taylor, editor of the Sedgwick Pantagraph, was in the city yesterday.

G. H. Ties, of Peck, Kan., a rustling young tradesman of that place, is here on business.

Mrs. Robert Speers and family left for Joplin, Mo., yesterday.

Several picnic parties have been arranged for the Fourth of July.

Mrs. L. D. Skinner left for Crookston, Neb., last evening on a visit.

Mr. L. E. Steele, of Newton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ruggles.

E. Z. Hoffman is expected home tomorrow from a month's visit to Maytown, Penn.

Capt. Wallace was out in the orchard yesterday spending the day picking cherries.

The streets were deserted last evening. The rain drove all late pedestrians from the streets.

The Uniterian Sunday school picnic will be held at Riverside park today, if the weather permits.

H. L. Nason returned yesterday from an extended visit to the east where he has been for the past month.

C. H. Fitzgerald, western passenger agent of the St. Louis and Nashville railroad, is in the city on business.

Miss Sue Bedell, who has been in the city visiting Miss Harriett Johnson, has left for her home in Chetopa, Kan.

Picnic parties before leaving town should consult the signal service men and save themselves an unpleasant drenching.

Work on the city building is being pushed now. The slate roof is being laid, and the wood work is progressing rapidly.

Mr. S. Stover, formerly of Smith & Stover, who is now traveling, started out on the road again on a western trip yesterday.

J. W. Drew, traveling passenger agent of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City railway, was in town on business yesterday.

W. H. Pierce and wife, of North Topeka avenue, of this city, left for Denver, Col., yesterday, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. O. L. Anderson, of Denver, who has been the guest of Mrs. H. G. Ruggles this week, leaves this morning for St. Louis.

Over 400 pension vouchers were issued in the county clerks' office yesterday. Four men were kept busy writing out the vouchers.

Mrs. W. H. Guthrie and family, of Lancaster, Pa., are in the city visiting her brother, J. T. Etter, ticket agent at the Union depot.

Numerous complaints are heard from the residence portions of the city from the terrible stench which is emitted from the sewer openings.

W. O. Bush, of El Dorado, was in town yesterday on business. He reports the crops nearly ready to harvest in the vicinity of El Dorado.

Mr. Syl Dunkin wishes us to say that he is not a member of the Knights and Ladies of Honor and never has been. He knows nothing about them.

C. F. Martin will consider it a favor if the person who took his umbrella from the opera house last evening will return it before the next shower.

An unusual number of covered wagons, known as "prairie schooners" in western vernacular, are seen going southward and southwestward these days.

SEDGWICK AND SUMNER COUNTIES.

An EAGLE man in his rambles about town in quest of the fleeting item, met, in a prominent lawyer's office two prominent farmers from Sumner and Sedgwick counties respectively. In the course of the conversation the wheat crop now in the fields of Sumner and Sedgwick counties was discussed. The Sumner county farmer disclosed a state of facts, which is astounding. An eastern man was present and listened in astonishment. The Sedgwick county man was not a bad second in his statements. A general round up of all of the conversation showed that the wheat crop of the two great counties this year is the largest ever raised. Sumner county has 212,000 acres in wheat. Sedgwick county has 104,000 acres in wheat. Sumner county will probably raise 6,000,000 bushels of wheat. Sedgwick county will produce about 3,000,000 bushels of wheat. Sumner has the largest wheat acreage in her history. Sedgwick has a large wheat acreage, but will make up in corn acreage what she lacks in wheat. At present prices a man can see at a glance what this amount of wheat means, to the great counties. Parties are now in the field offering to contract new wheat at 75 cents per bushel. As a result the farmers of this and the surrounding counties are feeling in the best of spirits.

What can be said of Sumner and Sedgwick counties is true of Butler, Harper, Cowley, Harvey and the surrounding counties of southern Kansas.

WILL ECLIPSE THE WORLD.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

Could some of our eastern doubters take the trip which I took yesterday through Sedgwick, Sumner, Harper, Kingman and Reno counties, and look upon the immense grain fields now ripening in southern Kansas, and behold orchards loaded with fruit of all kinds, they would see a sight beyond the description of any living mortal, and possibly hereafter hold their peace.

Sedgwick, Sumner, Harper, Kingman and Reno counties have an acreage, according to assessors' returns, in 620,000 acres of wheat, Sumner county being the banner county, with 221,000 acres.

This immense acreage of wheat represents a field 31 miles long and 124 miles around it, and would require 62,800 men fourteen days to harvest the same with cradles as wheat was harvested thirty years ago.

At an average of twenty bushels per acre, it will yield 12,560,000 bushels, but I think the average will be twenty-five.

The amount of wheat would load 25,120 cars with 500 bushels each, and standing end to end they would reach 176 miles, and made up into trains with engine and caboose would span Kansas from north to south.

Kansas will eclipse the world this season. H. L. JACKSON.

IN MEMORIUM.

Whereas, By an inscrutable providence, directed by Him who does all things well, our friend and fraternal brother, Gen. B. B. Eggleston, the father of Mrs. Clara Junkerman, president, and Mrs. Laura Myers, secretary of the Woman's Relief Corps of the State of Kansas, has been called from earth and friends, to meet his just reward in the better land, and

Whereas, In Brother Eggleston we ever found a true and fraternal friend and brother, who, in his well spent life, was known and recognized as an honest and patriotic citizen, loyal to his country, his friends, and to the welfare of our order; and to whose death his family and friends have met with a sad bereavement; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Woman's Relief Corps No. 40, of the State of Kansas, do hereby tender to our fraternal sisters, Mrs. Clara Junkerman and Mrs. Laura Myers, and to all the family and friends of the late Gen. Eggleston, our true and heartfelt sympathy in the loss of their dear and loving father and friend; and pray the Great Father of All to give them grace and fortitude to suffer their great loss.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this corps; that copies of the same be presented to Sister Junkerman and Sister Myers, and to the other members of the family of the late Gen. Eggleston, and the city papers be requested to publish them.

AMANDA Z. RUGGLES,
FLORENCE M. JEWETT,
M. M. WOODCOCK.

BASE BALL.

The Welington-Wichita base ball game takes place at the ball park this afternoon at 3:30. Phillips and Franz, for the Wellingtons, and Bidwell and Woodcock, for the Wichitas, will be the opposing batteries. The following are the names and positions of the two teams:

Wellington.	Position.	Wichita.
Phillips	Pitcher	Bidwell
Franz, W	Catcher	Woodcock
Franz, F	First base	Neeley
Voyle	Second base	Clark
Jones	Third base	Ross
Forsythe, W	Short-stop	Lauck
Forsythe, F	Left field	Finch
Burris	Center field	Moffat
Slippilt	Right field	Taylor

PICNIC PARTY.

A very pleasant picnic party was gotten up by Misses Elsie Woodman and Pearl Skinner yesterday. The merry crowd started for Thompson's grove, ten miles north on Little river, in a four-horse omnibus yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. At the grove they spread a lunch. After a short battle with the mosquitoes the party returned homeward and arrived home late last night. The party included Misses Elsie Woodman, Pearl Skinner, Bessie Dagner, Dora Woods, Gertie Moore, Gertie Jackson, and Messrs. Walter Fouts, Harry Dunbar, Carl Niederlander, Sherman Skinner, George Chapman, Ed Campbell, John Thompson and Robert Sweet.

A JUDGESHIP IN SIGHT.

Quite a little ripple of interest is running among the members of the legal profession, brought about by the news of the proffer of a position in the new land court to Chief Justice Horton. Senator Gillette, of Kingman, has been an applicant for the place tendered to Judge Horton, and he has many friends and acquaintances at this bar. It is said that in case Judge Horton accepts the place tendered him by the president one or two prominent lawyers of this bar will be aspirants for the place made vacant on the supreme court bench.

WEST SIDE C. L. S. C.

Program for the West Side C. L. S. C. this evening:

Roll call.
Miscellaneous quotations.

Table Talk	Current Events
Geology, Chaps. 40-43	Mr. Lawrence
Paper	The Religion of Voltaire
Music	R. E. Lawrence
French, Chaps. 16-17	Mr. Holmes

N. F. Niederlander and John Kerley returned from their trip west yesterday evening. Their trip extended through Pratt and Reno counties, where they found excellent prospects. The harvest will open by next week in these counties. The average number of bushels to the acre is estimated at 30 bushels. Mr. Kerley, who is a resident of Connecticut, is highly delighted with the great outlook.

Last evening a gang of hoodlums, who were in an intoxicated condition, got onto a north bound street car and, when safe from police surveillance, began to sing odious songs, yell and raise a general disturbance. The car was stopped and they were bid to leave it, which they did with alacrity. They kept up their racket while walking back to town, until they got within police limits.

Charles Goodyear is again able to be out after a short illness.

Prof. Blume received a letter from a friend in Minnesota recently, in which his friend states that potatoes are bringing only 25 cents a bushel there.

There is quite an excitement in the cherry market. Good cherries sell as low as 5 cents a box. They are cheaper this year than they ever were in Kansas.

B. P. Humphrey, traveling passenger agent of the Lake Shore road, was in the city yesterday. He reports a large increase in travel on the different lines in Kansas.

Harry S. Hess left for West Superior, Mich., night before last on a prospecting tour and to visit his sister who resides there. He will remain probably a month.

The justices transacted no criminal business yesterday, no marriage licenses were issued and the police made only one arrest. Everything is very quiet in court circles at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Groff, of the West Side, will soon leave for an extended visit at Topeka. Mr. De Groff is the Sunday school organizer of the Rocky Mountain district.

The board of directors of the Humane society will hold their regular monthly meeting this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the office of Mr. George L. Douglas, Sedgwick block.

Some of the colored people of this city are talking of giving an entertainment in the near future. The play is to be a southern one, and represent plantation life before the war.

The Santa Fe system's western tourist's rates went into effect yesterday, and many of our people will soon be taking advantage of the cheapness thereof to visit some of the summer resorts of Colorado.

The Occidental hotel has again changed hands, J. B. Beck assuming the proprietorship. Mr. Beck has been identified with the hotel for over a year and is well acquainted with the traveling public.

Col. James Hallowell and Syl Dunkin returned from a trip to the zinc mines of Christian county, Missouri. They report business fair at the mines, and also state that they found the jack they looked for.

A stranger remarked last evening as he watched the numerous vehicles and riders pass by on the street, that of all the towns he had been in while in the state, Wichita excelled in trotting stock and handsome rigs.

Mrs. P. J. Niederlander and Mrs. H. H. Hess have left for Pueblo, Colorado, and will remain there for some weeks. Mrs. Niederlander was called to Pueblo by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. De Vore.

Conrad Schebeno, of St. Louis, is in the city on business. Mr. Schebeno had not been in Wichita for some months previous to this visit, and states that he notices marked improvement in business and general activity.

It has been found that Mrs. Worthington, who, in a fit of temporary insanity, threw her child out of the car window on the Santa Fe passenger, has some relatives who reside in Wichita. They are well to do people, and quite wealthy.

Policeman Dennis, while on his rounds late last night, was bitten by a brown dog while passing along on the corner of Central and North Topeka avenues. The dog bit him below the knee, but the wound is not considered serious.

Capt. Chas. Grant, of Ellinwood, Kan., was in the city on business yesterday. He is interested quite extensively in the milling industry in Kansas. Capt. Grant reports wheat not so far advanced in Barton as in Sedgwick county.

A. P. Butcher, postmaster at Haynesville, was in the city yesterday. The wheat harvest in his locality will commence next week, with binders, and with headers some time next week. He reports the fruit crop very flattering.

A violently insane woman went through this city on the Rock Island yesterday. She was brought up from the territory, and was being escorted to Topeka by her relatives. Some Wichita friends of the unfortunate woman were at the depot to meet her.

Miss Marie Mathis left the city yesterday morning for her home in Geneso, Ill. Her many friends will be sorry to learn that she will not return for some time. She expects to sail for Europe in September to visit relatives in Paris and perfect herself in the study of modern languages.

An unintentional omission was made in the report of the commencement exercises of the school of oratory yesterday morning. Miss Eda Kemp also received a diploma for the degree of bachelor of elocution. Mrs. McKee received the same, instead of the degree of bachelor of oratory, as was given.

The sewer committee of the council meets this afternoon for the purpose of considering, for the last time, the sewer matter. One of the committee informed an EAGLE representative last night that a fair bid would be made to Col. Lewis, and that an understanding in the matter would be reached by Monday evening.

J. D. Rockefellow and party, cattlemen of Arizona, left yesterday for their home at Wilcox, that territory. These gentlemen came up a few weeks ago with a drove of stock cattle, most of which they have put on pasture near here for the summer. They were all very much taken with Wichita and the surrounding country.

Ben Thatcher, the dog catcher, is at present quite ill from wounds sustained while battling with a big St. Bernard dog. While on his rounds last Monday he found that this dog was not licensed, and consequently started out to take him. The dog was with a little girl and as Thatcher approached the dog made a leap at him. Before he could defend himself the dog had bitten the man many times. His physician says he sustained twenty-seven distinct bites.

Mr. Charles E. Potts, of the C. E. Potts Drug company, returned from Topeka yesterday morning, where he had been to take part in the bidding for supplies to be furnished the different state institutions. His firm had the satisfaction of being awarded a generous slice of the drug supplies, and, using the experience gained this time, intend to capture the whole award at the next meeting of the board. The bidding this year was the most spirited ever known and the number of bidders the largest.

Little 7 year-old Blanche French, near Derby, this county, writes the editor a short communication in which she describes the beautiful and interesting conditions that surround her pleasant home—of waving fields of grain and the growing corn, the stalks of which seem to be engaged in a free-for all race for excellence; of the luscious fruits and berries that tempt and cater to the appetite of the already-surfeited. She also tells of a natural curiosity, or as the technist would say, a lusus nature, that she has, i. e. a living young turkey with four feet. Blanche's surroundings seem to be very pleasant and full of interest.

John Richards, an employe of the Car Works, while on his way home last night at about 9 o'clock, was accosted by two colored fellows who demanded that Richards give up his money or anything of value he might have with him. He started to run, with the toughs after him. In the flight he lost his hat and umbrella, which are the only articles of value the negroes got for their trouble. He escaped the fellows, and when at a safe distance returned and reported the matter to the authorities. He can recognize the men on sight, he says.

There is much indignation among real estate and business men against a man who recently did his utmost to upset the sale of a public institution because he couldn't be connected with the transaction and secure a commission when he really hadn't the slightest influence in furnishing the customer. He boldly threatened to upset the deal, and even went so far as to report the title imperfect. This same individual on several previous occacions has introduced his presence into transactions where he was not wanted and had no business.

AMUSEMENTS.

CRAWFORD GRAND.

Have you secured your seats for "The Allegory of the War in Song," at the opera house tonight? You cannot afford to miss hearing Jack Shields sing "Sound the Alarm," or Robert Smyth the splendid solo "Who'll Save the Left," nor can you afford to miss hearing Will Glenn's rendition of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," nor the brave rescue of the "Marching Thro' Georgia, Boys." You will weep when Master Horace Richards sings, "Mother, is the Battle Over," but you will roar at Syd Toler's "Corporal Schnapps."

Tents, guns, aid-de-camps, bugles, horsemen, etc., will all be there to make every scene as realistic as possible. The stage management, with Mrs. H. G. Toler in charge, cannot but be a success. Don't fail to come. Tickets reserved all day today.

THE COURTS.

PROBATE.

Appointment of J. O. Davidson as guardian of Frank Davidson, miner, and papers issued.

Information of the death of Flora Cowley received and application for administrator of estate.

COMMON PLEAS.

Court adjourned until tomorrow.

DISTRICT.

I. W. Tate vs. J. P. Rhoads, on trial by jury. Jury returned verdict in favor of the defendant.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The W. C. T. U. library committee are requested to meet at library rooms this (Friday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Woman's Missionary society of the First Presbyterian church will hold its regular monthly meetiug in the lecture room of the church, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

ATTENTION, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

Regular meeting of Mt. Olivet Commandery K. T. this evening at 8 o'clock sharp. By order

O. B. STOCKER, E. C.
J. A. HOLLINGER, Recorder.

Regular meeting of West Side Council No. 11 of Fraternal Aid association tonight. Full attendance desired.

F. W. SPAULDING, Secretary.

The Altar Chapter of St. John's Guild will meet with Miss Stone, 1037 N. Lawrence avenue, today, (Friday) at 3 o'clock.

F. M. C.

Pioneer Ruling No. 169, Fraternal Mystic circle, meets this evening in Peerless hall, corner First and Main. All officers and others of the initiating team are requested to be present at 7:30, sharp; four new members to initiate.

PERCY LOUGLANDS, W. P. MCNAIR,
W. Recorder. W. Ruler.

Members of degree staff of First degree of Wichita Lodge No. 96, I. O. O. F., please meet at 7:30 o'clock, sharp, this evening for drill. Regular meeting of the above lodge at 8 o'clock. Work in First degree. FRANK DUNKIN, N. G.

C. L. STANSELL, Sec'y.

REAL ESTATE.

(Furnished by the Deam Abstract Co.)

The records in the register of deeds' office show the following buyers of real estate:

J B Brinley 39 41 Tillman st Kirk-G W Forns e½ se¼ 34 28 3w s d	$ 50
Chas A Stillman 230 ft w 10 ft of 25 Blaine ave Garrison add s d	50
Geo W Torns e 15 ft 34 w 10 ft 36 Blaine ave Garrison add s d	50
J M Monroe 78 80 82 Walker ave Garfield 2nd add s d	50
F M Mitchell sw¼ 14 28 2w w d	1
Mary E Bright 86 Court st w d	4000
The Kansas Land Co 2 4 and s 30 ft 6 Wichita st Watterman add; 41 Douglas ave Griffenstein's 2nd ad. 41 53 93 95 105 107 109 111 113 131 133 on Chicago ave West Wichita w½ se¼ se¼ 5 29 1w	75000
Samuel Howe 35 37 39 Texas ave Hilton's add 130 132 blk 14 Emporia ave	
Orme A Phillip's add w d	500
James Ramsdell 42 44 46 48 Lorraine ave Girard add w d	500

John Stephenson's Early Struggles.

I was burnt out the first year, and lost everything I had. I felt the loss keenly then, but as I look back I can see how good a thing it was for me. It developed my character, made me more able to meet reverses, and induced me to redouble my energies. As gold is tried by fire, so is the mind of man by trials. Don't give up, boys, at the first setback. Keep a good heart and try again.

Well, I borrowed $500 of my uncle, and started in business again. I built up a good business, and had patrons all over the country. Then came seven years of hard luck. Between 1836 and 1843 everything went down, down, down. Money was scarce, very scarce. One couldn't trust anybody. Failures were frequent. There was no money to be made. I executed several orders for cars which were never paid for. Some were returned, some were not delivered, but they were all made, and the expense of their manufacture came out of my pocket. I filled the orders from one firm, and at the same time was suing them for the value of cars previously delivered. Real estate decreased in value. The lots on which my present shops were built were worth $8,500, but they fell to $300.

Notwithstanding this severe and continued strain, mentally and financially, I should have weathered the storm, but that the mortgage of the lots on which my Harlem shops were built was foreclosed. Eighty thousand dollars' worth of assets went for $16,000. This broke me completely, for I was $30,000 in debt.

However, I did not lose courage. I had the confidence of all my patrons, and their good will besides. Once more I started in business, this time on the spot where I still am, and in seven years I made a clean sweep of all my debts. Business became brisk, and success attended my efforts. No more setbacks confronted me.

A cow wandered into a grain elevator at Bloomington, Ills., a few days since and stopped the machinery by jumping down into a bin, a distance of ten feet, after some oats. With great effort the animal was got out alive.

VON MOLTKE IN BATTLE.

MURAT HALSTEAD DESCRIBES THE OLD FIELD MARSHAL.

A Great Conflict in Which the Leaders Seem to Have Little or No Part—A Picture of King and Generals in Repose While Cannon Boomed and Thousands Fell.

On the field of Gravelotte, which was far the greatest combat that Moltke ever witnessed, I saw the old field marshal, and was within thirty yards of him for more than three hours. The king, with Bismarck and Moltke and the splendid general staff, and, I believe, General Steinmetz and our General Phil Sheridan, who was Bismarck's guest, halted on a slight elevation that was a part of the immense field of battle of Mars la Tour, fought two days before. The royal headquarters group was a remarkable one. I first guessed the presence of the king from the peculiar hats with oilcloth coverings of his postilions, and also the shining face of a black servant who was a very distinguished man.

Three carriages stood near. Bismarck had a blanket spread on the ground, and was lying on it so quietly that possibly he was sleeping. The staff officers seemed to be all tall men, and handsome, and I was especially struck by the symmetry of their legs and the beauty of their boots. There were many dead horses about. They had been exposed to the hot sun two days and spoiled the air.

A furlong away was a hillside covered with a litter I could not for a while make out. There was a resemblance in it to a flock of sheep or cattle. The objects were dead men, and a burial party were digging a trench to bury them. The fresh killing was going on a little way off.

Why the French did not shell the hill where we were I do not comprehend, unless it was that the superiority of the German artillery was so great that the French guns were reserved for close work. That which seemed on the spot unaccountable was that there should be a clear space, an actual solitude, not a straggler or messenger, between the king's headquarters and the army, and for two hours, while the thunders of the engagement literally shook the hills, there was no communication whatever by wire or signal or orderly between the army and its king and chieftain.

NO EXCITEMENT.

Indeed, there did not seem to be much going on at headquarters. There were no movements indicating excitement, no gesticulations or animated conversation. There was much greater composure of manner than one sees in a company of serious spectators at a horse race. I recall clearly, as if the battle had happened yesterday, three erect figures—those of the king and Moltke and Sheridan. The latter was the shortest man on the ground, and his United States uniform was weather beaten. The king was standing quietly, and seemed at intervals to be asking questions of those who probably knew the ground.

Moltke was a few paces from the king's right hand and in front, and wore a helmet and a long light blue overcoat buttoned from throat to waist. In his left hand he held a field glass, through which he occasionally studied the tremendous scene. Only once did he approach the king to say something. I did not have a view of his full front face, but saw the parchment cheek and familiar profile quite distinctly, and I have been reminded of the outline of his face by that of General Sherman.

It seemed very queer that the commander of 240,000 men in a battle where as many soldiers fell in one day as in the three days' fighting at Gettysburg, should have to all appearances so little to do with them, and no directions to give as the gigantic struggle progressed. The explanation is plainly in Moltke's method of making war. He was working out a problem, that of separating the French armies, the object of the combat on hand being to drive Bazaine into Metz. All the orders had been issued, and each corps knew its duty fully.

ON THE HILL.

The hours during which I was near Moltke on this day of his grandest battle were from 11:30 until nearly 3, and this was the time in which the Germans were developing their attack on the left, or north. The Germans had performed the flank march and were facing toward their own country, and the French fought with their faces turned to Paris. The French position was admirably chosen and tenaciously held. The Germans had one thing to do—attack the whole line strenuously and develop their superior numbers to crush the right flank of their enemy. The fatal error of Bazaine was in not putting the French imperial guard on that flank.

The long pause on the elevation of the German royal headquarters, isolated from the fighting forces, though near them, was to await the extension of the lines northward to overlap the French formation, but of course I did not know what was going on under my eyes, and seventeen years later, visiting the ground, I could not find the hill where the king had waited so long. With the armies gone, the peaceful harvested fields—a few poppies glowing in the stubble—were utterly unfamiliar, and the many monuments over the fallen brave did not do much in explaining positions. I do not wonder the French long for the province of Lorraine. It is a most beautiful country, and what the French remember most bitterly of Moltke is that he insisted upon taking Metz as well as Strasburg.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

About 3 o'clock of the Gravelotte afternoon a messenger came at good speed, but not in hot haste, to Moltke with an envelope, and in a few minutes the whole company, with the exception of Mr. Conway and myself and the king's servants and drivers, mounted their horses and rode forward, the tall, slight form of Moltke leaning forward on the king's right, Bismarck riding a thumping trotter in the rear. They raised a good deal of a cloud themselves, through which their helmets glistened as they moved down the hill, and soon the smoke and dust swallowed them up and I saw the king and field marshal no more.

It has seemed to me there might appear in this sketch something of the true outlines, however vaguely and out of proportion, drawn in his period of greatest activity and glory, of the faithful and grand old servant and soldier of his country who has passed away.

It should be added that the young emperor does not exaggerate when he says Moltke was equal in the field to an army corps. The German soldiers regarded him as infallible as a good and great old father. He was a comfort to them. Under his command they were safe; that is, they would not be driven to die in vain. It is impossible to overestimate the value of this boundless confidence of an army in its leader.—Murat Halstead.

Some Women Work for Small Pay.

In a report on the factory and workshop industries in which women are employed Carroll D. Wright remarks the almost total absence of the American born girl. Here are some cold blooded statistics as to the amount of wages earned by women in some industries in New York: Milliners average $2.50 a week; shirtmakers, $3; underwaist makers, $3; cloakmakers, $3.50; boxmakers, $4; feather workers, $4; men's clothing makers, $4. No wonder the American girl is not to be found in these industries. How could she live on such an income? But the question remains, Where is she?

NEW YORK STORE

Just received Demi Flouncing in black, and narrow widths in black. New embroidered Mulls in black and black and white and fancy colors. New gilt and jet trimmings. Every express adds new goods to our stock.

CASH HENDERSON.

130 and 132 N. MAIN.

AN EVENING RHYME.

Hush, father's abroad; he has made him a camp,
And now he is lying asleep,
With the sky for his roof, and the moon for his lamp,
And around him are lying his sheep;
While over their heads in the sky's azure range
See, the Man in the Moon and his sheep.
Sleep, sleep.

There are sheep on the earth, there are sheep in the sky,
But no one can think it is strange,
When they know that the Man in the Moon has sheep,
And the skyland up there is his range.
Sleep, sleep.

The Man in the Moon is a herder, dear,
And the woolly white clouds are his sheep.

The little lamb ran by his mother all day;
He tired his four little feet,
And he is lying beside her asleep,
Under the dusky mosquite;
While through the blue pastures of heaven
The moon man is drifting his sheep.
Sleep, sleep.

Shut up your two pretty eyes,
For the Lobo might come
From his haunts in the hills
And howl at a baby that cries.
Sleep, sleep.

The Man in the Moon is a herder, sweet,
And the woolly white clouds are his sheep.
—Alice Macgowan in New York Herald.

ARE WOMEN MERCENARY?

Two Diverse Opinions on the Question of Feminine Acquisitiveness.

Two women were discussing a very delicate subject: Is woman as a sex mercenary and calculating?

"I think I am very well acquainted with my sex," said one, "and I am forced to acknowledge to myself that women are apt to be on the continual watch for what may be gained from friends. They make themselves particularly agreeable to people of influence and ignore those that are of small consequence. The more innocent young girls smile most brightly on the young man who sends flowers and candy, and the fast ones play a regular game to get gifts of a more substantial sort. Men are so foolish too. They fancy women sincere and honest, and consider it a privilege when they are allowed to make a present of value to a beauty that has flattered their vanity.

"Alas! I mourn that my sex is so hypocritical and grasping. I remember the time when it was considered an insult for men to give presents to young ladies. Now, however, woman has changed all that, and after a man has known a girl a week he asks her to accept a diamond bracelet or some other expensive trinket. It is really too bad."

The other lady laughed heartily at what she called her friend's pessimistic misconception. "Nonsense," she cried, "I'm astonished at you. Where have you been living of late? Among wild Bohemians, I'll warrant. Now, my dear friend, I insist that you are all wrong in your conclusions, and I claim that, except for a little community of women found in every large capital, the general modesty and pride of the feminine sex are as pronounced as they were when we were a good deal younger than we are now. You know well enough that you would not allow one of your daughters to accept a gift from a man, and you know that they would never dream of maneuvering for one. Now, are you so conceited as to think you are different from other mothers, or your daughters superior to all other girls?

"Why, the world is crowded with just such people, and in them is the great spirit that keeps the race alive. The only way that your conclusion is to be arrived at is by confining your studies to a narrow coterie of ill bred, high strung and badly regulated women that makes itself conspicuous in a city like New York. These women make a noise and are vulgar, and it is their habit to get all they can out of people they meet. But you ought to know that they are a wofully small part of the world, and cannot affect that fine feminine character that objects to common contact, and whose chief feature is the quality of pride. Fie. Believe in your sex, my dear. Woman is not mercenary or calculating."

The last speaker was so vehement and convincing that the other smiled over her teacup and said: "Well, dear, perhaps I was mistaken. I'm sure I hope so." And every one else must hope so too.—New York Sun.

About Smiling.

There is one big "don't" which nine-tenths of womankind might with advantage hang up over their dressing tables, and it is this: "Don't smile perpetually!" Is there anything more wearisome than the person who ceaselessly expands and contracts the lips over the teeth, without mirth or meaning, for that is what the continual smile eventually becomes. Let any woman stand before a mirror and attempt to produce an animated smile of welcome. She will be surprised at the witless grimace that will respond. That is what smiling is with not soul behind it. Learn to smile with the eye, and keep the mouth and facial lines in repose. We speak of the pleasing gravity of the orientals. This is the secret of it—a kindly light in the eye, with a quiet expression of the face. There is no copyright upon it. Let her and him who will imitate it.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Royalty That Made Bonnets.

It may encourage the humble maiden of limited resources and busy life to know that during the life of the Danish king's daughters the royal sire was comparatively poor, and consequently the two most popular and powerful women of Europe—the Princess Alexandra of Wales and the Czarina Dagmar of Russia—used to trim their own bonnets, fashion their own gowns and do up their own laces, besides looking after several other things not nearly so easy of accomplishment.—Exchange.

A Chance for a Reformer.

The lady who will set the fashion of doing away with the piano lamps, pictures on easels, with the everlasting scarf on top, and rickety tables in the middle of the floor, with marble statuettes underneath glass covers, will be a benefactor to the race. What is wanted is a home improvement association, whose bless on decoration will be dominated by simplicity and elegance.—Decorator and Furnisher.

Notice—Paper Hangers.

Sealed bids will be received at office of Secretary of Board of Education, room 209 Sedgwick Block, on or before 10 o'clock, a. m., Saturday, June 13, 1891, for papering all rooms and halls of each of the following school buildings to-wit: Emerson, Webster, Franklin and new part of High. Pattern to be selected by committee on Building and Grounds. Quality—White blank with 9 inch border. Bids to be by the job on each building. Work to be done to satisfaction of committee, who reserve the right to reject any or all bids. J. J. FEGTLY,
Secretary.

Barnum's Way of Getting an "Ad."

One morning the newspapers announced that grave fears were entertained for the safety of an agent of Barnum's big show, who had gone to Africa to seek attractions for it in their native lairs. News had come, it was said, that he had last been heard from in a predicament from which escape was practically impossible. It was a very sad piece of business altogether.

Mr. Barnum was at a hotel in this city at the time, and there a relative of the unfortunate agent found him entertaining a squad of reporters with a most interesting version of the African tragedy. The caller knew his man and waited patiently until the interviewers had departed. Then he anxiously asked for news.

"Oh, don't be worried," said the showman. "I've just got intelligence that he's safe and sound and will be back here in a few weeks."

"But he has a great many friends here," objected the visitor, "and this report of his death will cause them much sorrow."

Mr. Barnum looked solemn for an instant, and then he chuckled. "Well," he exclaimed cheerfully, "just think of this. They'll be all the happier when he gets back here alive."—New York Times.

Beating the Tide.

The heavy ropes you may notice coiled on deck and served through the hawse holes of ferryboats are used as warps to get the boat's head to the tide. By their aid the pilots can swing down, and are not forced to take a long turn around in order to steer a course against the stream in leaving the slips. It seems odd, but I am told that the use of these ropes is equivalent to at least five minutes on a trip.—New York Telegram.

DR. PRICE'S DELICIOUS Flavoring Extracts

NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS.

Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Almond, Rose etc. — Of perfect purity. Of great strength. Economy in their use. Flavor as delicately and deliciously as the fresh fruit.

The most ancient description we have of a water pump is by Hero of Alexandre. There is no authentic account of the general use of the pump in Germany previous to the beginning of the Sixteenth century. At about that time the endless chain and bucket works for raising water from mines began to be replaced by pumps.

A Wretch.

Wife (reflectively)—I do wonder why men grow bald and women do not.

Husband—Because of the intense activity of men's brains.

Wife—And why is it women have no whiskers?

Husband—Because of the intense activity of their chins.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Buying Up Music.

Wool—I wish you would lend me some money to buy a violin; I've found one that I must have.

Van Pelt—Who owns it?

Wool—The man who lives in the flat above me.—Harper's Bazar.

Correct Diagnosis.

Doctor—Good morning, Mr. Lover. What can I do for you?

Mr. Lover—I—I called, sir, to—to ask for the hand of—of your daughter.

"Humph! Appetite good!"

"Not very."

"How is your pulse?"

"Very rapid when—when I am with her. Very feeble when away."

"Troubled with palpitation?"

"Awfully, when I think of her."

"Take my daughter. You'll soon be cured. Ten dollars, please."—New York Weekly.

One Reason

Why nearly everybody should take a good medicine in the spring is because at this season the system is especially susceptible to the benefits to be derived from a reliable preparation like Hood's Sarsaparilla. In the winter various impurities accumulate in the blood, the effect of which is most felt when spring comes on, in general weakness and languor. The system craves assistance to maintain the health tone and expel impurities, which Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives. Try it.

"For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did not feel the languor and have not been a sick day since." G. W.