

Wichita Daily Eagle

Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that it is a PURE TEXTURE OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME AND SODA. IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNRIVALLED. Avoid substitutions offered.

A CHURCH WEDDING.

A Clergyman Outlines the Duties of People Who Are Supposed to Assist.

The objectionable custom of retaining church weddings has been recently introduced with the natural result that at a fashionable wedding the pretty bridesmaids and the many groomsman group themselves around the altar of the Lord like a minstrel troop or a ballet chorus. No rehearsal is needed. Ladies and gentlemen will naturally group themselves gracefully whether at a levee, a wedding or a funeral, and clowns will look like clowns though they rehearse their movements under the direction of the sexton a dozen times. The Book of Common Prayer provides that "the persons to be married shall come into the body of the church with their friends and neighbors, and there stand together, the man on the right hand and the woman on the left."

The father of the bride should enter the church with the bride on his left arm, and take her to the altar, where she should be met by her future husband. The father should then recede a few paces to his daughter's left and remain standing. The chief bridesmaid should stand one pace behind the bride, who is expected to be in a white dress, and the bridesmaids should be in white or light-colored dresses. The bridesmaid should stand on the left side of the bride, and the groom should stand on the right side of the bride. The officiating clergyman should stand in front of the bride and groom, and the officiating clergyman should stand in front of the bride and groom.

HIS LAST WAS HIS BEST.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S GREAT EFFORT AT CHANCELLORSVILLE.

His Singular and Daring March Around Ninety Thousand Opponents—The True Story of the Union Disaster Under "Fighting Joe" Hooker.

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ON THE morning of April 29, 1863, a messenger from the Confederate camp upon a peaceful and happy little domestic circle at a farmhouse in the midst of Gen. Lee's camp on the entrenched heights south of the Rappahannock, at Fredericksburg, with the news that the Union army was crossing the river close at hand to spring an attack. Stonewall Jackson was the central figure of that circle, and like the foemen of Bozaris at Missa-lough, he

Woke to hear his sentries shriek. To arms! They came!

Kissing his babe and bidding his wife to hasten from the scene that must soon become a battlefield, he rode to the front to join his troops. When next his wife saw him he was on his deathbed, and in the meantime had become the hero of the most renowned military feat of the war—the flank attack on Hooker's army at Chancellorsville.

It was no ordinary crisis that called Jackson from his repose, not even for war. The Union army, led by "Fighting Joe" Hooker, was crossing to the attack, some miles distant from Lee's camp, intending to march around and strike in the rear. It outnumbered Lee's force two to one. It was necessary for Jackson to change front or turn away from the river heights back to the interior, and while doing so to still guard the heights. The Union general wanted to get possession of the heights without fighting a bloody battle on their slopes, and had taken a roundabout course to get the Confederates to abandon them. Jackson controlled two divisions of about 40,000 men. He knew that Hooker could easily set apart 20,000 or more out of the 120,000 men in blue to attempt the heights on the river front while the remainder assailed the Confederate rear, and so he left one division to defend the heights and with the other three hurried westward to meet the main Union columns. These had crossed north of Fredericksburg and had literally gone around Lee.

Hooker had in fact set apart one corps, the Sixth, under Sedgwick, 22,000 strong, to cross at Fredericksburg and offer direct attack, and on May 1, after two days of bloodless maneuver, the situation was a deadlock. Neither side would strike the opening blow for fear of getting the worst of it. Jackson had stationed one division on the river heights facing eastward against Sedgwick, and his other three divisions lay across Hooker's pathway five miles in the interior at a place called Tabernacle Church. With Jackson at this point were two divisions of another corps led by Lee in person. Hooker's main body was strung out still to the westward five miles from Tabernacle Church to Wilderness Church. One good road leading to Fredericksburg intersected both the Union and Confederate positions. Reference to the diagram will show that the Confederates were between the two Union lines on May 1. On May 2 Hooker was between two Confederate lines, and on this sudden reverse hangs Stonewall's remarkable fame.

On the morning of the 2d Jackson's three divisions disappeared from Tabernacle Church and moved westward across the long front of Hooker's vast army. The narrow space between Jackson's route and Hooker's outposts was patrolled by the watchful eyes of Jeb Stuart's troopers, in order that no chance reconnaissance from the Union lines should reveal the mysterious march. Skillful guides were at the head of the column to point out by-roads and concealed ways that would shorten the distance and insure secrecy. At one point the column ran into one of Hooker's outposts, a fight ensued, and the movement of the Confederates westward was fairly disclosed and reported to Union headquarters. Jackson then turned his column farther south to avoid another collision and pressed on, making a march of fifteen miles in all and bringing up square on Hooker's right rear at Wilderness Church.

It was 6 o'clock in the afternoon, May 2. Twenty-four hours had changed the face of things. Hooker and his 90,000 were now beset by enemies on the east and on the west, and in spite of all were unprepared for the blow about to fall. The march of Confederates westward as reported from the scene of the little fight on the Union general to be a retreat from Fredericksburg toward Richmond. Hooker had sent his cavalry corps away on a wild ride along the railroad between those two cities, and hence the eyes of the army were absent. There was no scouting, no reconnoitering, no alert up-and-coming spirit at Union headquarters. In this Jackson's opportunity, for had Hooker inter-

cepted the Confederate movement rightly and pushed out a force south or east, he would have crushed whatever attempted to stay him, separated Lee's stationary columns at Tabernacle Church from Jackson's moving body and won his point.

But fortune favors the bold, and Stonewall was a man of boldness. He had a god-given that day. A dense thicket concealed his troops from the enemy while he formed them for the grand finale, the flashing stroke. Impatient to begin yet he held back the signal two hours to allow the brigades and battalions to get ready. The dawning march to the field had been trying one, the bloody one to come would be still more so, and it was good to give the men a breathing spell. So far well done. Jackson was ready.

But there is nothing sure in war. The eight of Hooker's army was held by the Eleventh corps. Gen. O. O. Howard, and the right of the Eleventh corps line by the division of Gen. Charles Devens. Jackson struck Devens first. Devens' pickets lay half a mile in front of his main line.

During the day, frequently from 11 o'clock until 6 o'clock of Jackson's attack, these pickets reported the enemy on their front. In the earlier portion of the day this enemy was Stuart's cavalry making the real movement—that is, making false motions to throw the Union pickets off their guard. They early in the morning Gen. Hooker rode along the Eleventh

corps line, and returning to his tent sent word to Howard at 9:30 a. m. to make some changes in the arrangement of his troops and strengthen his works in anticipation of an attack from the west. Gen. Howard sent word to his chief at 11 o'clock that he knew that the Confederates were moving toward his right and that he was preparing for an attack from the west. There was in truth no end of warning on Gen. Howard's line that something unusual was afoot, and Devens' pickets and trench guards were at their posts, ready, though possibly overconfident, on account of the indifference displayed by their superiors. Devens asked for re-enforcements, but none were sent him.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock, or about the hour when Stonewall's leading regiments reached the place where the attack was to begin, Devens' pickets on that very spot, the west end of the Union line, were assailed with vigor. Union scouts immediately passed out beyond the limits of the picket line and there came upon a strong force of Confederate cavalry with their horse batteries drawn up for battle. All of this was reported to Gen. Howard.

The Confederates, when ready to strike, stood in three long lines of battle, about 10,000 men in each line. Their lines extended north and south, nearly, and overlapped at each end the short Union breastwork that confronted them on the west end of Gen. Devens' short line. Stonewall sat upon his horse at the head of the first line, watch in hand, and gave the signal to the leader to sound the charge. A bugle rang out, the Confederate skirmishers started through the dense undergrowth, and for three hours or more thereafter confusion reigned all along the plank road from W. 4th-street Church, half way to Hooker's east front at Tabernacle Church.

The little north and south section of Devens' breastwork was occupied by Gen. Von Gilsa's brigade, Gen. Dole's Confederate brigade, leading the assault, was opposite Von Gilsa, and as soon as it got to work it found that the surprise was by no means complete. It was received with a heavy musketry fire, beside which it stood. Even Von Gilsa's skirmishers attempted to

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Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

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WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.
Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices.
238 and 235 South Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

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Our leading brands of 5 cent cigars are: Barro, La Florida, La Perle, Key Brand, King Corn, Havana Cigars. Merchants sending in orders will receive prompt attention, all goods guaranteed. We also carry a full line of Key West Imported and Domestic Cigars.

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135 and 137 N Market Street, Wichita, Kansas.
Are now in receipt of large consignments of Goods for the Spring Trade, to which they invite the attention of merchants. Orders by mail carefully filled. Send for price lists.

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Dry Goods; Notions; and Furnishing Goods.
Complete Stock in all the Departments.
119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

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DEALER IN—
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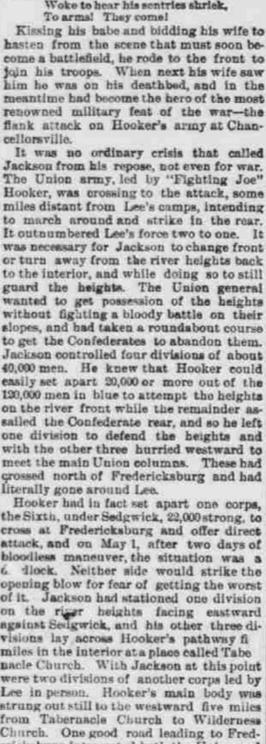
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Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, scales and grocery fixtures. Sole agents for the state for "Grand Republic" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Hoyalty" and "La Inocencia" brands. 45

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
203 AND 205 N. WATER STREET.
Sole Agents for the Celebrated Jersey Coffee, the best package coffee in the market.

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A WARRENT WARRANT given with each knife, razor or shearer. No year date on Royal Worcester. They are reliable. A Royal Worcester is a safe investment. Every one who has used them will tell you. They are the best in the world. Write for catalogue. MCKNIGHT & CO., JOBBERS OF CUTLERY, 352 N. MAIN ST., WICHITA, KANSAS. If your dealer cannot supply you send to the advertised place and we will send article post paid.



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under the earth. In a few hours more the little red throat was lying three or four inches under the ground, as neatly and unobtrusively as if some man had done the work.—T. D. Witherston in St. Nicholas.

The Moose is a Wonderful Animal.

I encountered an interesting person the other day who, when he works, has charge of a natural history collection. I surmise that he officiates as janitor, for he knows more different things about natural science than anybody that I ever met, and he chose to call his attainments, "For example, 'The tiger is a very strong animal,' says he, 'and his tail is the strongest part of him. Wild one which of his tail he can cut a man in two at the waist. The moose is a strong animal too. You can guess how strong he is when I tell you that he sheds his horns every winter, and as soon as he has 'em on the ground he uses 'em. Tink of the teeth he has in his jaws to eat his own horns! But he's good 'atn himself, the moose is."

"I was wun of a party of forty-six men as went to north Newfoundland with Con- tractor McConigal to open the mines there. McConigal got his ship loaded and he sailed off Lavin the forty-six as us wid out pay an widout pervisions an widout guns. We dug a hole in the snow to catch an air thin moose, an we caught him, an the forty-six as us lived off him for three weeks. I'm still wantin me pay for that winter, an I'll never go back to Newfoundland agen. But it's a great mine country. It's all full of copper. As you go up to the east of it ye see the green rath of it floatin all over the say."—Brooklyn Eagle.

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A German, who wished to know the geography of this country, fell into the mistake as common with Europeans, of not appreciating the rather large scale on which nature has dealt with us in the matter of area of land and water.

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Not long ago a German professor, engaged in studies of America, received from Washington a large map of the continent. Soon afterward, in writing to an eminent American professor and historian, the German scholar said he had looked all over the map without finding Walden pond. This seemed to him an amazing omission.—Youth's Companion.

An Aeronaut's Carrier Pigeon.

When an aeronaut left Vienna with his balloon for Russia the society for rearing carrier pigeons made him take a number of birds with him. The aeronaut, after some days' sojourn in Russia, let them fly and telegraphed to Vienna, at the same time adding that birds of prey had pursued the pigeons as far as he could see them. Two days later one of the pigeons returned to the city in Vienna, having made the journey from a remote part of Russia.—London News.

At Old Point Comfort.

Reuben Varde—Great Scott! What's that bird noise!

Reginald Goes—That! It's only the gun that always goes off at sunset.

R. V. (despondently)—I'm going straight home, when the sky is lit out without making such a racket.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Put Down as a Hoaxer.

James Whitcomb Riley went abroad recently, and on the vessel coming back volunteered for the regular ship's concert for the benefit of destitute mariners. He read a number of poems, which were rapturously received by everybody present with the exception of two very solid Englishmen in the front row. The following conversation ensued between them later on in the smoking room.

"I say, Arthur, what was that chap's name who read the verses?"

"Ah, that's Wilcox Riley—he's quite a clever tradesman."

"How is he, who'd 'a' thought I! I heard he was a literary chap and all that sort of thing."

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After the service the widow came to the side of the coffin for a last look at the face of the departed, and as she stood there she heaved a deep sigh, and turned to the clergyman to say, with perfect simplicity: "Well, I rather liked him."—Youth's Companion.

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And the Railway Expressman on the Back Seat took it as a Huge Joke and cheerfully threw in Half a Dollar when the Train came round.—Chicago Tribune.

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.

Ob, papa! said little Nellie.
"And a new thought to her springs."
"What ailed the fallen angels,
Couldn't they work their wings?"
—Vander Hiele.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A New Idea.

"Oh, papa," said little Nellie,
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Always Wants Something Else.

Old Fog (reading paper)—It says they weighed anchor; but, confound them, it don't say how much it weighed. What I want is facts, but these newspapers never tell what a man wants to know.—Boston Transcript.

An Entertaining Sifter.

"I fear you're a snapper," he said she.
"Alone," said he, "I must confess that's true."
But what you have, and what belongs to me, I really think will be worth buying to me.
—Harper's Bazar.

Taken by Surprise.

Mr. Beswick—Will you be my wife?
Miss Beswick—Yes.
Mr. Beswick—Oh, Miss Beswick, this is so sudden!—Give me time to reconsider.

MODEL UNDERTAKERS.

How the "Sixteen Beetle" Labors to Bury its Fellow Creatures.

The two beetles were soon at it in earnest. They first ran around the body of the dead fish until they had found the proper spot for their work. Next they proceeded to dig a hole in the earth, and then they began to work. The head rose slowly and began to lift. The head rose slowly and began to lift. The head rose slowly and began to lift.

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Breakfast Cocoa
from which the cocoa of all has been removed, is Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.
No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
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