Wichita Eagle

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

SPECIAL NOTICE

Complying with general request, BEECHAM'S PILLS will in future for the United States be covered with

A Tasteless and Soluble Coating,

completely disguising the taste of the Pill without in any way impairing its efficacy.

Price 25 cents a Box.

New York Depot 365 Canal Street.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—A drop or two of camphorated spirits will allay inflammation of the gums.

—Lemon Cornstarch.—Stir together a tablespoonful of butter, a cupful of sugar, one well-beaten egg and three large tablespoonfuls of corn starch; wet in a little cold water. Stir this gradually into two cups of boiling water (use a double boiler if you have one), add the grated rind and juice of two lemons, and cook ten minutes. Serve cold.—Country Gentleman.

—Steamed Indian Pudding.—One pint buttermilk, one egg, one-half teacupful sugar, one tablespoonful wheat flour, and corn meal to make a batter of medium thickness. Beat egg and sugar together, add the other ingredients, and just before turning into a greased basin, add one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in a little hot water: beat up well, place in a steamer and steam three hours. To be served with cream and sugar.—Prairie Farmer.

—Apple Short Cake.—Make the cake of biscuit dough, with a half cup of sugar added to it; divide the dough into four pieces; roll out thin and bake in jelly cake tins. When done spread each cake with good butter; on this place a thick layer of stewed and sweetened apples—the tartest apples are best. Pile the layers one above the other, and scatter sugar over the upper crust. Place in a hot oven for seven or eight minutes, and serve hot, with whipped cream.—Farmer's Voice.

—Chicken Pie.—A delicious breakfast dish is made by simmering the bones after picking off the meat. Put this liquid in a deep pudding dish, set over the fire, and thicken with one tablespoonful each of butter and flour rubbed together. Season with salt and pepper, add two or three chopped boiled eggs and the chicken. Spread over the top highly seasoned, moist mashed potatoes, brush over the top with white of egg and cook twenty minutes in a hot oven.—N. Y. Observer.

—Ham Dumplings.—Chop some cold boiled ham, the fat and lean in equal proportions; season it with pepper and minced sage. Make a crust, allowing half a pound of chopped suet, or half a pound of butter, to one pound of flour. Roll it out about half an inch thick and divide it into equal portions. Put some of the chopped ham into each and close up the crust. Have ready a pot of boiling water and put in the dumplings. Boil them steadily about three-quarters of an hour. Serve while hot.—Ohio Farmer.

—Sugar Wafers.—Take sugar the weight of two eggs and flour the weight of one egg. Stir the three eggs and the sugar for a quarter of an hour; add the flour and half a teaspoonful of minced orange peel or candied orange flowers, and put little heaps of it on a very thinly buttered sheet iron pan three inches apart. Dust them over with granulated sugar, and bake in a moderately hot oven. After they are done, remove them while hot, and bend them over a rounded stick in the shape of a scroll. Or shape them like cornucopias, and fill them with whipped cream.—Boston Budget.

Three Fads.

A new collecting fashion is for caps, yachting headgear, tennis tiles and poles. Caps worn by owners of private yachts, caps with a private device, athletic association caps, with "honor" stripes on them—these are the most sought after. In Philadelphia the fashionable caper at present is to possess a case of assorted buckles. These are buckles of steel, hammered silver, filigree gold, bronze, enamel and Dresden china, buckles set with glittering gems; all these elegant dainties repose within the buckle casket. When the fashionable girl dons a gown she looks among her stock of buckles and selects one which she thinks is in perfect tone with her toilet. This is worn upon the bodice in some ultra style, and then commences another search for a hat buckle. The art of decorating leather has had many students of late. A few women have acquired considerable skill in this line, and are turning out tinted leather cigarette cases, book covers, paper racks and toilet trays.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Difference of Opinion.

Mamma—I am perfectly discouraged, Tommie, I don't believe you will ever amount to anything, you are so indolent.

Tommie—Well, I guess the teacher don't think so, 'cause she said that I made more trouble than any boy in school.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action. Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

LIZZIE BORDEN'S HEAD.

A Phrenologist Gives His Verdict Upon the Accused.

He Did Not Know Her Name—The Science as Applied to All Affairs of Life—"Getting Married, and Keeping Married."

"Probably guilty" was the judicial finding of the court convened last August for the trial of Lizzie Borden. "Probably guilty," and not a shred of unimpeachable evidence against her innocence. Two weeks of ingenious efforts to extort some sign of guilt from a woman whose stolid indifference and superb unnatural self-possession have been the most damaging witnesses against her, produced no proof of murder. But her trial by jury, to be held the last week in November, may discover new and conclusive evidence for or against her. If it does not, Lizzie Borden, whether freed or convicted, will be a doomed woman.

"Not guilty," and while she lives she must walk alone, suspected by her townspeople of the crime for which she she was on trial, shunned and whispered about by women who say: "She was tried for the murder of father and mother you know. They acquitted her, but ——." "Guilty," and half the public will be horrerstruck over the execution of a prisoner innocent of one of the most fearful charges in the recent history of crime.

LIZZIE BORDEN.

Miss Borden cannot be easily characterized; her nature, as described by the neighbors, none of whom knew her intimately, is cold, passionless, self-sufficient. They say she had no confidants, and that she was dominated only by her stern New England creeds of right and wrong. But it was not until the crime had been committed that they molded into words their impressions of her, and with the best intention in the world, subsequent events must have had an influence in the estimate of human nature.

Her picture has been printed in nearly every newspaper from San Francisco to the Gulf, but by a curious chance a man who claims to correctly read dispositions by the contours of head and face, does not know her by her portrait. The photograph from which the accompanying cut was made was given him without a possible clue by which he could discover its identity. At the end of fifteen minutes' examination he gave me this "analysis and criticism," to use the technical phrase of phrenology:

Oct. 27, 1892.

LADY—We see in this portrait practical talent. The fullness across the lower part of the forehead evinces large perceptive faculties as a group, making her bright, quick to see, to know and to remember, giving the talents necessary for practical education; for art, mechanism and for business.

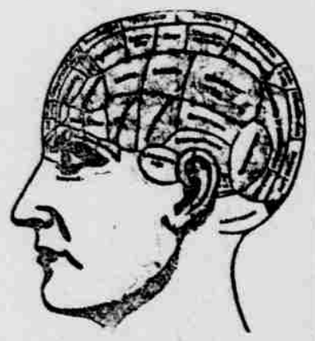
The head seems to be broad in the sides above and about the ears, showing bravery, energy, severity, and a strong desire for ownership, and laying the foundation for good business talent and the tendency to push the cause which has business involved in it to a successful termination.

The face indicates power. The broad cheek bones and the prominence of them, the massiveness of the lower jaw, as it makes an angle to get up toward the hair, show vital power and the tendency to be thorough and severe.

The mouth indicates determination and resolution. The breadth of the head above and about the ears shows courage, selfishness and executive ability.

She appears to have large firmness, that is shown in the height of the head, on a line from the opening of one ear to that of the other over the top.

We think she has a pretty good share of self-esteem. She is self-willed, courageous, high-tempered, secretive, fond of property. She is not a thinker and reasoner; she is a critic, but she is rather light in the reasoning power, though amply developed in the abilities which



THESE ARE THE BUMPS.

relate to practical knowledge, and the ability to be ingenious and artistic.

If the back and top of the head were available it would be an aid to the full estimate of her character.

She appears to have more courage than prudence, more determination than pliability, more force than restraint of mind.

NELSON SIZER.

President of American Institute of Phrenology

This is certainly shrewd and rather keen, and Mr. Sizer asserts that it is also scientific. However that may be, there is an incorporated institute which, after a lecture course of six weeks, bestows a diploma, entitling the graduate to read human nature with his chart. It is a system which has been bounding into public credulity with its lines and angles and technical expressions, and is interesting because of its multitude of claims. It is not "bumpology," for that has been exploded by various people. Borrowing the definition used in the Institute, Phrenology is "the estimation of the size of the phrenological organs by the radial distance from the brain center to the periphery." A brain fiber leading to the eye is one of the organs of sight. Why may not another fiber, whose origin is in the medulla oblongata, leading to the top of the head, be the organ of firmness? asks the new school of phrenology. If the head, at a fiber's terminal point is roundly developed, it proves that the organ (which by the way, was located there by observation of 1,000 cases) is in a state of constant activity. If the fiber is seldom required, the development of surrounding organs will produce, comparatively speaking, a depression in the skull.

These are the simple fundamental claims upon which is based a science so all-embracing that men may choose, with infallible certainty, their proper occupation, and women may solve the servant problem so satisfactorily that nothing will be left to talk about.

You may get married and stay married all in accordance with the contours of your head and face. For a consideration your life partner will be chosen for you by a scientific analysis, which may not be of much service after the marriage day, however.

A person with a strongly vital temperament should seek in marriage one having the motive-mental temperament. Suppose one person has a strongly marked mental temperament, with a large head, light bones and muscles, lacking somewhat the digestive and nutritive power. That person should chose in marriage one who has a predominance of the motive and vital temperaments, with less expansion of brain, with strong features, a larger neck and more brawny organization.

It is possible to learn by the chart all about temperament, for the name of every known faculty is printed in its proper spot on the head. Phrenologically speaking, every one may be his own fortune teller. He has only to lay before his gaze his own characteristics by a system of differentiation with the chart before him.

The servant question is also answered by differentiation between mistress and maid, and a scrutiny of the model cook, housemaid, nurse and waitress, as illustrated in the little pamphlet which, with others, is going to cure all the ills arising from an ignorance of the science of phrenology.

Threatened Extermination of Elephants.

This well known and sagacious animal is fast becoming extinct, owing to the ruthless slaughter which is carried on for the sake of its ivory. The elephant possesses almost every attribute that can render it useful to mankind. It is strong, persevering, and so docile that it may be trained to almost any service; and except during one part of the year is not, if unattacked, dangerous. Indeed, to enumerate the services of these animals would be impossible; one single elephant performs more work than six horses. They are employed in carrying burdens on their bodies, round their necks, and even by the means of a rope in their mouths; they load a boat with amazing dexterity, drag beams, and even may be seen to propel wheels. Notwithstanding all the uses to which this animal may be put, terrible cruelties are committed in hunting it. They are taken alive in pitfalls and then cruelly slaughtered; pursued individually by two hunters, one of whom disables him by dividing the tendons of his feet with a blow, whilst his companion attracts the animal's attention; sugar-canes are impregnated with poison—in fact no device is to cruel to use against them. These cruelties are committed in order to meet the constant demand we make for ivory. The demand is fast exceeding the supply, and before many years are over the elephant will be as extinct as the mammoth.

Strange Captivity.

The springboks of South America migrate in vast herds, moving in a compact body and carrying everything before them. If a flock of sheep be in the line of march, as sometimes happens, it is surrounded, enveloped, and becomes, willingly or unwillingly, part of the springbok army. An African hunter tells the strange story of seeing a lion in the midst of the antelopes, forced to join the march. It is supposed that the lion had sprung too far for his prey, that those upon whom he had alighted recoiled sufficiently to allow him to reach the ground, and then the pressure from both flanks and the rear prevented him from escaping from his strange captivity. If the springbok travels in such armies, how can those in the middle and in the rear find food? In this wise: Those in the front ranks, after they have eaten greedily of the pasture, gradually fall out of the ranks to rest while the hungry ones in the rear come up, and so the columns are all the while changing.

Female Postmasters.

It is estimated that over six thousand women in the United States act as postmasters. The largest number for any one State, 493, is in Pennsylvania, and 460 in Virginia. North Carolina stands third with 322. Only five other States have over two hundred each—256 in Ohio, 243 in New York, 216 in Georgia, 210 in Texas and 209 in Kentucky. Alaska has only one, and Rhode Island and Oklahoma have ten each.

Novel Window Shades.

A novelty in window shades has just been brought out. It consists of an elaborate dado in imitation of lace with fringe and tassel finish, and comes in four styles, which are illustrated in half tone, some of the designs being flowers with central floral figures, etc., all of which decorations, it is claimed, are produced by a new process.

Didn't Like the Change.

Spicken—While I was sitting on the sofa, the other night, with my arm around a girl's waist, who should break into the room but her father.

Span—Whew! What did the old man say?

Spicken—He asked her why she didn't stick to the same fellow.—Puck.

—A Fatal Pun.—He was calling on his best girl who was employed in the central office. He had just asked her to be his and she had consented. "Don't tell anyone our secret, dear," he said. "Won't you let me even telephone?" lisped the sweet girl. But the young man had fled, and the punster is now looking for a new victim.—Brooklyn Eagle.

—"Well, I wonder what will be the sensation of the week?" queried the telegraph editor. "If I may be permitted to speak," ventured the horse editor, "it is likely that the sensation of the week will continue to be that tired feeling."—Indianapolis Journal.

MANLY ADVICE.

AFTER BRET HARTE.

"What do ye think of that girl over there, Jim?
 She the one in pink and lace,
 And the dimples laughing all around her mouth
 And that roguish look in her face?

"Don't you think she's a regular daisy, Jim?
 She looks at you just as sweet—
 And dance! Why, man, she could dance a oat
 Plum clean the four of its feet.

"I say, don't you think she's a daisy, Jim?
 I've the biggest mind in life
 To sot right square up to her now, man,
 And ax her to be my wife.

"But I'd like to know what you think, Jim.
 You're a level-headed old coon.
 And, tho' I'd hate to lose my chance,
 There's no use in being too soon."

"Well, Jack, old fellar, ef you want me to say
 Just 'zactly what I do think,
 I'd sooner have that girl in gray
 Than ten of your girls in pink.

"She's pretty enough, the good Lord knows,
 But from head to foot I can see
 That she'd think a deal sight more of herself
 Than ever she'd think of me.

"And I'll bet her brains are powerful small,
 And her heart's a shallow place.
 Don't do it, Jack! don't sell yourself
 For the price of a pretty face.

"Take the girl with the modest face and gown.
 Now that's just what I think.
 Take the girl in gray, and, meanwhile, Jack,
 Why—I'll take—the girl in pink."

—Katharine M. Huger, in N. Y. Independent.

BIBB'S COUNTRY TRIP.

He Yearned for Rural Beauties and He Got Them.

And Then, Strange to Relate, He Was Far from Satisfied—Disasters That Befell Him on His Journey to the "New Siloam Springs."

"FOLKS act like fools," said Bibbs, "when they go off for a holiday. Now, my idea is not to go to your fashionable watering places in the east, but to patronize home institutions. I'm a western man, sir, and I propose to have my enjoyment as well as my business in the west. What a man who lives penned up in a city needs is natural scenery, and I'm going to have it. Just look at the picture on this circular, will you. Mountains and meadows until you can't rest, and babbling brooks and all that sort of thing. Just natural home country life, too, no dressing for dinner and dressing for supper and being continually on dress parade. If a man spends a summer at such a place he comes home rested and ready for business, sir."

Now, the sir whom Mr. Bibbs addressed was no more nor less than Mrs. Bibbs. When Bibbs meant business in one of his soliloquies with her he always addressed her as "sir."

Mrs. Bibbs had set her heart upon going to Saratoga, but she gave it up and consented to go with her husband to the "New Siloam Springs." She was induced to do this because he had pointed out to her, in the analysis on the circular which he held in his hand, that these springs contained more manganese to the liter of water than even the celebrated spas of Germany. Bibbs had indigestion and his liver was out of fix, and he insisted that he needed manganese. It relieves the gastric condition of the stomach and gets into and sets on the liver, he said.

Mrs. Bibbs was instructed to take no trunks, just a couple of good-sized valises.

"You want a couple of gingham dresses and some white aprons, and I a change or two of linen; don't expect to wear a collar while I'm gone. Railroads to within thirty miles of the springs, then stage coach it over the hills and valleys."

When they arrived at Billingsville, where they were to take the stage coach, Bibbs was in ecstacies. He said that it reminded him of the time when he was a young man starting out in life. But the coach was full and they had to mount to the top of the box. Bibbs let his legs dangle over the side of the coach. "Just the gayest lark out, Jemmima," he said. "What delightful scenery; look at that long line of hills."

After going about ten miles Bibbs grew serious, and after awhile he inquired of the driver as to how far they

BIBBS LAY ON HIS STOMACH.

had come. Jemmima felt sorry for him and said so. Bibbs called her a "chump," and then she kept quiet. They came to a very steep hill and Bibbs said he would get down and stretch his legs a little. The coach got to the top of the hill long before he did, and when, panting and blowing, he met the angry glances of the passengers, he was furious.

At a little town called Sugar Creek, the driver announced that the coach went through to Punkerville, and that those who wanted to go to "Siloma" would be transferred here. At the post office he learned that the hack would not go out until next morning. To his inquiry about the hotel the postmaster replied: "There ain't no hotel, but the Widder White keeps sich as is er needin' of accommerdashuns." Bibbs winced, but hunted up the "widder."

Next morning he was surprised to find that instead of a hack a spring wagon awaited them in front of the post office.

"Hack's in the shop for repairs," answered the driver, as he winked at the postmaster. "Guess thirty miles, hev you there in a jiffy."

A broad board was placed across the wagonbed for Mr. and Mrs. Bibbs, but the driver had a chair covered with a sheepskin for himself.

A dollar and the chair changed owners.

"I like this cross-country business; expect to come down here every summer. I'm just surprised that instead of we two there is not a perfect caravan enjoying this glorious scene."

The mules struck out on a dead run. At the end of two miles the driver got them under control, but the chair and Jemmima had been overturned, and Bibbs had lost his hat. He "darned" all hogs in general, and the particular "razor-back" that had caused this stampede, in special. Jemmima as she lay sprawling in the wagon was in a paroxysm of laughter.

"There's disgusting things besides hogs," snorted Bibbs, as he started back after his hat.

When within three miles of the springs, and Bibbs had somewhat regained his good humor, another catastrophe overtook them. The bolt that held the coupling-tongue of the wagon to the front axle broke, and the end of the bed dropped to the ground, depositing them all in the road except Bibbs, who unfortunately fell across the freed axle. The mules stopped when the accident occurred, but quickly started off on a trot. As Bibbs lay there on his stomach he could neither get off nor more securely on. A native whom he met in the road liberated him.

When he returned to the place of accident he found Mrs. Bibbs sitting upon a rock, cool and smiling; she had witnessed his dilemma and rescue. He called her a fool. The native who had liberated him procured a cart and took them on to the springs.

They remained at the springs three days.

"You couldn't expect any Saratogy business," replied the landlord to a criticism of Bibbs in regard to the sleeping accommodations. "Only been discovered ten months and five thousand people already here. Greatest summer resort in the world, sir." But Bibbs had made up his mind, however, and he selected another route for his return.

When the "barouche" that was to bear him away drove up he had a momentary pang. It had been a good carriage in its day, but twenty years

HE CAUGHT JEMMIMA'S EYE.

of hard service over a rough, mountainous country tells even on the best piece of mechanism. About five miles out a tire came off. Bibbs was in his element. Broad trees overshadowed the road and the birds caroled among them. He and the driver took the wheel off and laid it down in the sand. After two hours of hard work the tire consented to go on. As Bibbs raised himself from his stooping posture over the wheel, flushed and heated, he caught Jemmima's eye. She was sitting on a mossy bank weaving a wreath of May apple and heart leaves as placidly as if her home was on that particular bank. She nodded and smiled. "How disgusting some fools can act!" roared Bibbs.

When within twenty miles of the railroad one of the horses gave out, and it was getting late. The driver who had been pulling at a black bottle all day crawled off under a tree and said: "Sich as is in a hurry kin go on, I'm tired of this." No persuasion could arouse him. An ox team came along on its way from the sawmill, which took them to the nearest farmhouse.

The next morning the farmer too them to the station, and late that night they landed at home, sun-burned and sore.

When Bibbs awoke and had assured himself that he was again under his own vine and fig tree he began to realize the painful soreness in his joints and limbs, and wondered if he would ever be able to walk again. Then the door opened and a ray of sunlight darted in. It was Mrs. Bibbs in a dotted Swiss muslin. In her hand she carried a tray with hot coffee and cakes. "How disgusting some people can be," snarled Bibbs.—Chicago Tribune.

How to Live on Love.

The girl was having a private conference with her father on the subject of marriage.

"The young man hasn't enough to support you on," urged the father.

"But you will give us something," she said.

"Not a great deal, my dear."

"Then we shall live on love."

"Ugh," sniffed the father.

"Don't you think we can?" asked the girl with the beautiful confidence of youth.

"Yes, if you both stay single," and the father declined to discuss the matter further.—Detroit Free Press.

None on the Market.

"I don't take any stock in you, young man," said her father.

"Naturally. I'm a monopoly, and your daughter holds the whole concern."—Puck.

A Remarkable Cure.

There was a young miss who was dumb:
No speech from her lips did e'er cumb,
Till she married a wight
Who stayed out at night—
Then her larynx no longer was numb
—Detroit Tribune.

Positive.

Jimson—Are you sure he doesn't swear?

Jamson—I am. Why, he keeps a parrot.—Jury.

WOMAN'S DRESS.

A Plea For Garments Which Permit Freedom of Movement.

There can be no doubt that as long as women remain the slaves of fashion they are destined to occupy an inferior place in the affairs of the world. A thoroughly healthy mind can live only in a thoroughly healthy body. Women who wear corsets suffer from contraction of the thorax and the thousand ills it brings forth. The trailing skirt, whose weight rests on the hips, interferes with the power of locomotion, prevents wholesome physical exercise and poisons the skin with the impurities it sweeps up on the streets.

Woman's evolution or elevation depends upon the adoption of a dress which permits the lungs to expand and liberates the body from the thralldom of inartistic drapery. It is one of the pleasing signs of the times that the leaders of the woman movement, however much they may differ on matters of less importance, are unanimous and enthusiastic in their advocacy of dress reform.

Woman, like man, was made in the image of God. We have no sympathy with prudes who insist upon the perpetuation of the skirt because it hides the form. The skirt is a badge of woman's inferiority, conferred on her at a time when the sex enjoyed neither civil nor social rights. The Oriental trousers—a dual skirt—is a far more convenient and healthy garment than the heavy drapery worn by the women of America who look upon their sisters in the east with pity and compassion.

Every one who has given some thought to the social conditions of the country must admit that the women will play an important part in its future development. They have already become a part of American business and professional life and are even now conducting an aggressive and popular campaign for equal suffrage. In a few years they will accompany us to the polls and assist us in selecting lawmakers and making our laws.

In view of these facts, it becomes the duty of men to urge upon their wives, sisters and daughters the adoption of a dress which shall permit rational exercise without violating the artistic taste. Not until women are clothed in garments emblematic of freedom can they hope to compete successfully with men; nor will they be free from the small prejudices and weaknesses which have retarded their evolution and made them the subject of ill-tempered ridicule.

The importance of clothes must not be underestimated. To quote from "Sartor Resartus," "as despicable as we think them, they are so unspeakably significant."—G. W. Weippiert, in Chicago Graphic.

—Wanted Something Tangible.—Grandmother—"Let me give you my blessing, child; your grandma is dying." Giddy Grandchild—"If it doesn't make any difference, grandma, I'd rather have your diamond earrings."—Jeweler's Weekly.

Got There First.

Featherstone—Do you remember that Miss Flyaway that you introduced me to? I came near kissing her the other night.

Ringway—What prevented you?

Featherstone—She got ahead of me.—Truth.

Rather Unreasonable.

Little Girl—Why do the flies bite so to-day?

Mother—It's going to rain.

Little Girl—Well, they might know 'tain't my fault.—Good News.

S.S.S. CURES MALARIAL POISON

Nature should be assisted to throw off impurities of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so safely or so promptly as Swift's Specific.

LIFE HAD NO CHARMS.

For three years I was troubled with malarial poison which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then tried S.S.S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure. I now enjoy better health than ever. J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

14 YEARS SUFFERING Of Nervousness Cured BY 2 BOTTLES OF DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE

Says A. F. Stark, Penn Yan, N. Y. "10 Years of Sick Headache Cured by Two Bottles." —Emeline Flint, Ottawa, Ohio. Nervine is the quick remedy for Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Opium Habit, Nervous Dyspepsia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Neuralgia, Paralysis, etc. Thousands testify. Trial Bottle and Elegant Book Free at druggists. DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

For Sale by HETTINGER BROS

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

$4.00 and $5.00 Calf Hand-Sewed, Equal those costing $6 to $8.

$3.50 Police Heavy Calf Shoe.

$2.50, $2.25, $2.00 Workingman's Shoes.

$2.00 and $1.75 for Boys.

$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and $2.00 best Douglas for Women.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

NEFFS SHOESTORE

522 E. Douglas.

ERRORS OF YOUTH completely removed by NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS. All those suffering from Nervous Debility and Weakness, and having been unsuccessfully treated, will find this famous remedy a certain and speedy cure for lost manhood, premature decay, debility, loss of condition, mental depression, palpitation of the heart, weak memory, exhausted vitality, bad dreams, &c. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes, which will cure most cases, for $5, postpaid. Address or call on N. E. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY SAPOLIO

Tutt's Tiny Pills

A single dose produces beneficial results, giving cheerfulness of mind and buoyancy of body to which you were before a stranger. They enjoy a popularity unparalleled. Price, 25cts.

MEDAL FOR KLOEHR.

Chicago Bankers Remember the Brave Coffeyville Liveryman.

The bravery displayed by the liveryman in Coffeyville, Kan., who shot three of the Dalton gang of robbers a few weeks ago, is to receive a handsome recognition. The First national bank, aided by contributions from nearly all the banks in Chicago, has ordered an elegant badge, which is to be presented to the Kansas sharpshooter.

A semi-circular plate of gold bears the name of "John Joseph Kloehr." Below this is a gold ribbon on which is engraved: "The Emergency Arose. The Man Appeared." Suspended from this by three gold links at each end is the

JOHN JOSEPH KLOEHR MEDAL.

badge proper, a gold circle two and one-fourth inches in diameter, with a narrow raised band on the outer edge. Next within this is an open scroll work, then another raised band of bright gold, and within this a laurel wreath. A third raised band of bright gold incloses an eight-pointed bright gold star, in the center of which is a large diamond, the star being three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

The entire badge is four inches in length and cost $336. On the reverse is the inscription: "Presented by friends in Chicago, who admire nerve and courage when displayed in defense of social order."

Just as Well to Be Correct.

"Yes, brethren," says the clergyman who is preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single night—torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a disconsolate widow at the early age of twenty-four years."

"Twenty-two, if you please," sobs the widow in the front pew, emerging from her handkerchief for an instant.—Boston Globe.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. LADIES, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

M. W. LEVY, Pres.
A. W. OLIVER, V. Pres

STATEMENT

Of the Condition of the

Wichita National Bank

Made to the Comptroller of Currency at the Close of Business, Sept 30th, 1892.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$609,032.59
Bonds and Stocks	36,532.22
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00
Real Estate	65,000.00
Due from U. S.	2,250.00
Overdrafts	3,241.55
Cash and Exchange	231,297.60
	$997,353.96

LIABILITIES.

Capital	$250,000.00
Surplus	50,000.00
Undivided Profits	2,381.19
Circulation	45,000.00
Deposits	649,972.77
	$997,353.96

Correct, C. A. WALKER Cashr.

B. LOMBARD, Jr. President. L. D. SKINNER, Cashier. J. P. ALLEN, Vice President. W. H. LIVINGSTON, Assistant Cashier

State National Bank.

OF WICHITA, KAN.

CAPITAL, $100,000
SURPLUS, 90,000

DIRECTORS:

John B. Carey, W. F. Green, J. P. Allen, J. M. Allen, P. V. Healy, B. Lombard, Jr., Peter Getto, L. D. Skinner, James L. Lombard.

DAVIDSON & CASE

John Davidson, Pioneer Lumberman of Sedgwick County.

ESTABLISHED :-: IN :-: 1870

A complete Stock of Pine Lumber Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash, etc., always on hand.

Office and yards on Mosley ave between Douglas ave. and first st. Branch yards at Union City, Oklahoma City, El Reno and Minco, Oklahoma Territory.