

Wichita Daily Eagle CURES RISING BREAST

MOTHER'S FRIEND is the greatest... BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Sold by all druggists.

MYSTERIOUS WHITE HORSE.

Paste and Water Frightens Two Bold Hunters. "As good a man as ever sat in a Texas saddle cracked a Winchester," he said.

HIDDEN TREASURE.

Uncle Sol Found a Fortuna, But Not as He Expected. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I hurried on my clothes, snatched a rifle, and peeped cautiously out through a little opening. The first object that met my view was the big white mule, and in and behind it, standing there beside it, was another white one!

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"Instead of a bay, however, he was perfectly white. We approached cautiously, and soon perceived that the animal was covered with a sort of white water paste, the nature of which we could not determine, and were more mystified than ever until hunger suggested breakfast.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

"I thought, but true, when it became light enough to distinguish objects near the camp we discovered the old mule, and after a few moments he was joined by a large white horse that didn't look nearly as ghostly in the rosy daylight as he did a few hours previous.

WANTED-A CAREER.

"O, to do something," my heart kept repeating. "Something so beautiful, noble or fine, that bright it should bloom like a flower in the desert."

Then I looked in the sky: 'twas a quiver already. With star upon star, through the glittering night.

I looked over the land, 'twas a duster with flowers; What need of my wee one to make it more bright?

Then I looked in my heart, and I saw 'mid its motives. What from my own vision I gladly would hide.

Commingled with longings for art and for beauty; Ah! most of ambition, of envy, of pride!

Then I looked where no star-beam e'er comes penetrating. Where the flowers are crushed out in the unceasing strife.

The painful struggle for mere existence! That moody makes of the thing we call life!

And I gave to a child that was wading with hunger. The comfort, the beauty of every-day bread: To a soul that was starving for sympathy's bread.

An omniphase word of encouragement said, O, rich this new field for my thought and my labor.

And soothed was my longing for beauty and for beauty; For a flower sweetly bloomed on my own barren pathway.

A star satyri rose in my own shadowed heart. —Margaret C. Moore, in N. Y. Observer.

Uncle Sol Found a Fortuna, But Not as He Expected. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

"I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol. "I dreamed about that buried treasure again last night, Jack," said Uncle Sol.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX. BEECHAM'S PILLS (Tasteless-Effectual.) For Sick-Headache, Impaired Digestion, Liver Disorders and Female Ailments.

Renowned all over the World. Renewed with a Tasteless & Soluble Compound.

where backs were toward him, were bending over the sand at the foot of Kid's ledge, apparently digging with all their might at the base of the rock.

Hesitating a moment Uncle Sol stole along to the other side of Kid's ledge and softly climbed upward till he reached the top. Then worming himself along to the edge he peeped over.

"What possessed you to run such a tremendous risk, Bradford?" were the first intelligible words that reached the skipper's ear.

"No great risk about it," coolly returned the other. "No one knew that Uncle Josh had made a will, and as I happened to find it in the tin trunk with some other papers I slipped it away and buried it here."

"Why here?" asked Mr. Belcher, who did not seem so much shocked as might have been expected.

"I knew the house would be ransacked, and I didn't want to carry it home," was the surly reply.

The skipper, who had listened with amusement too deep for words, felt his heart almost stop beating as the whole truth of the matter flashed across his mind.

Dragging himself still farther forward, Uncle Sol craned his neck until he could see what was going on below. Brad had disinterred a small square trunk of Japanese tin, which stood open on the sand. His father had taken out one of the papers and, lighting a match, was reading the heading.

"Last will and testament of Joshua Belcher, Esq.," he read aloud. "Hum, well, I hardly know what to do about this."

"It occurred to Uncle Sol that an honest man would know without studying such a question for a moment.

"Burn it, of course," tersely responded Brad.

"If I did," said his father, solemnly. "It would only be to—save you from the consequences of what you have done."

"Gad!" sneered Brad. "You know you're as anxious to hold onto the property as I am. Burn it, say!"

Mr. Belcher's pretense to hesitate, then drawing another match from his pocket, he struck it on the rock as the two stood close together.

Uncle Sol opened his mouth to yell, when suddenly he overbalanced himself and down he went, the yell escaping as he pitched forward. Falling down the steep and slippery ledge, he struck heavily on Mr. Belcher's head and Brad's shoulders, throwing them both to the sand.

Neither of them stepped here. Two men's frigid and individual "yes" scrambled from a rumbunctious posture and took to their heels without as much as casting a glance behind.

"Ye couldn't see 'em for the sand they kicked up behind 'em," chucklingly observed Uncle Sol, as ten minutes later he displayed to Jack's astonished eyes the tin trunk containing the missing will, and told his story with great gusto.

"I knowed I'd git even with them two critters, only I didn't think it would be so soon," said Uncle Sol, "and now, Jack, don't lose a minute, but hurry up to Lawyer Titcomb's and enter a complaint agin 'em for larceny; a man's will with intent to defraud, or whatever you call it."

"What for?" tranquilly interrupted Jack.

"So's to have 'em both put in state's prison, of course," returned Uncle Sol, with a bewildered stare.

"I'll think about it, Uncle Sol," said Jack, quietly. And then, taking the tin trunk, he made his way up town.

But instead of stopping at Lawyer Titcomb's, he kept on till he reached the old homestead, where Mr. Belcher and Bradford had taken up their abode.

The lawyer and his son, having recovered from their fright, were about to return to the shore when Jack appeared. At the sight of the trunk the two grew pale as ashes.

"I will trouble you both to leave my premises," coolly observed Jack. "I happen to have here the will which you, Brad, stole and hid away, and you, Mr. Belcher," turning to the lawyer, "intended to burn."

What could be said to such an accusation? Mr. Belcher stammered something about a mistake and hurriedly departed.

"I suppose now you've got the whip hand you'll pay us off in our own coin," doggedly remarked Brad, who had lingered behind.

Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

CHAS. LAWRENCE, Photographers & Supplies! 102 E Douglas Avenue. Wichita, Kan. Telephone Connection

J. A. BISHOP, Wholesale and Retail WALL PAPER Paints, Oils and Glass. 150 N Market St., Wichita, Kan

F. P. MARTIN, Wholesale and Retail Artists Materials, Pictures, Frames 114 North Market St.

THE WICHITA EAGLE LITHOGRAPHERS, PRINTERS, PUBLISHERS, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS 111 East Douglas Avenue. R. P. Murdock, Business Manager

WICHITA BOTTLING WORKS, 670 ZIMMERMANN ST. Bottlers of Ginger Ale, Champagne, Cider, Soda Water, Standard Nerve Food, also General Western Agents for Wm. J. Kemp's Extra Pale Beer, First and Waco Bts., - Wichita.

J. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST, Everything Kept in a First-Class Drug Store 103 EAST DOUGLAS AVE. WICHITA. - - - KAN.

COAL, 541 West Douglas Ave. Telephone 192.

Quita, Anthracite, McAlester, Piedmont, Weir City, Cannon City, Walnut, Jenny Lind, Nut and Slack. SCHWARTZ BROS.

CORNER & FARNUM ROYAL COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS. The only Coffee Roasters and Spice Grinders in the state of Kansas. Carry a full line. Lowest prices. Tea, Coffee, Spices, Herbs, Baking Powders, Extracts, Claret, Serris, Yeast, Etc. 112 & 114 South Emporia Avenue.

WICHITA - TRUNK - FACTORY Manufacturers and Dealers of Trunks, Valises, Medical Cases, Shawl Straps and Sample Cases. A complete line of traveling goods WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 125 West Douglas Ave. Wichita, Kan.

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO. Wholesale Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods. Complete Stock in all the Departments. 119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. Wichita, Kansas.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO., Wholesale Grocers OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 213 TO 223 SOUTH MARKET STREET. Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, scales and grocers fixtures. Also sole proprietors of the "Hoyle" and "La Inconceivable" brands of Cigars.

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO. Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O. Wholesale Druggists. Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices. 33 and 285 South Main Street, - - - Wichita, Kansas

L. C. JACKSON, DISTRICT AGENT FOR SANTA FE COALS, AND JOBBER OF BUILDING MATERIALS 112 S. 4th AVE. WICHITA, KAN.

THE STAHL & CATHERS CIGAR CO 139 NORTH TOPEKA AVENUE, Manufacturers of High Grade, 5c and 10c cigars, dealers brands a specialty. 144-1f

TOLER - STOCK - FARM. SEASON 1893. Ashland Wilkes, 217 1/2; Maurice Levy, 25.00 Season, 22.00 Season. YOUNG STOCK FOR SALE. Address: H. G. TOLER, North Wichita Kansas.

FARIES MACHINE WORKS. Builds and Repairs ENGINES, BOILERS and MACHINERY. 124 S. Washington Ave Wichita

THE WILLOT MFG CO Successors to BUTLER & GRALEY, Manufacturers of and Jobbers in Pinned and Stamped Tin Ware. 213 South Main Street.

A QUAIL'S NEST. How It Was Found and What It Contained. "After we had inspected the young hawk's neighbor of mine offered to conduct us to a quail's nest. Anything in the shape of a nest is always welcome. It is such a mystery, such a center of interest and affection, and if upon the ground is usually something so dainty and exquisite amid the natural wreckage and confusion. A ground nest seems so exposed, too, that it always gives a little thrill of pleasurable surprise to see the group of frail eggs nesting there behind so slight a barrier. I will walk a long distance any day just to see a song sparrow's nest amid the stable or under a tuft of grass. It is a jewel in a rosette of weeds, with a frill of weeds or turf.

"A quail's nest I had never seen, and to be shown one within the hunting ground of this murderous hawk would be a double pleasure. Such a quiet, secluded, grass-grown highway as we moved along was itself a rare treat. Squawking was the word that the little valley suggested, and hence the feeling the road evoked. The farmer whose fields lay about us half grown with weeds and bushes evidently did not stir or make noise enough to disturb anything. Besides this rustic highway, bounded by old mossy stone walls and within a stone's throw of the farmer's barn, the quail had made her nest. It was just under the edge of a prostrate thorn bush.

"The nest is right there," said the farmer, peering within ten feet of it and pointing to the spot with his stick. "In a moment or two we could make out the mottled brown plumage of the sitting bird. Then we approached her cautiously till we bent above her. She never moved a feather.

"Then I put my case down in the brush behind her. We wanted to see the eggs, yet did not want rudely to disturb the sitting hen.

"She would not move. "Then I put down my hand within a few inches of her; still she kept her place. Should we have to lift her out bodily?"

"Then Miss E. put down her hand, probably the prettiest and whitest hand the quail had ever seen. At least it startled her, and off she sprang, uncovering such a crowded nest of eggs as I had never before beheld. Twenty-one of them a ring or disk of white like a china saucer. You could not help saying how pretty, how cunning, like a baby hen's eggs, as if the bird were playing at sitting as children play at housekeeping.

"If I had known how crowded her nest was I should not have dared to disturb her, for fear she would break some of them. But not an egg suffered harm by her sudden flight, and no harm came to the nest afterward. Every egg hatched, I was told, and the little chicks, hardly bigger than bumblebees, were led away by the mother into the field's." - St. Nicholas.

How to Receive a Creditor. The trials of a man collecting bills sometimes take an annoying turn. One of those pleasant gentlemen stepped into an office, and, seeing the debtor talking to a number of lady friends, waited till he had leisure. Whereupon the debtor turned to the collector with a very pleasant manner, and said: "I will loan you this much to-day. Come again when you are hard up," and smiled one of those smiles that crack a looking-glass. - Hartford Post.

He Could Wait. Student-I want you to measure me for a pair of boots, but I haven't any money just at present. Shoemaker-Oh! that doesn't matter. I can wait. Student (delighted)-Really? Shoemaker-To be sure; we will then make the shoes next month! - Dime's Magazine.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. Beware of cheap imitations. Name and price stamped on bottom. Look for the name on the inside of the shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. A sewed shoe that will not rip; soft, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD. WILL NOT RIP. NEFF'S SHOE STORE, 322 E. Douglas, Wichita.

EAGLE CORNICE WORKS. 324 NORTH MAIN STREET. Manufacturers of Galvanized Iron, and Copper Cornice; Tin, Copper, Iron, and Slate Roofing Work done in any part of the country. Estimate furnished on application. (ASWELL & BUCKLEY.

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

CHAS. AYLESBURY, GEO. M. NORRIS, AYLESBURY-NORRIS MERCANTILE CO Nos. 138-140 N. Fourth Ave. Wholesale Grocers. JOBBERS OF TEAS, CIGARS AND SPICES. Sole Agents for Alvarado, Figarotta and La Perleta Cigars.

WICHITA COAL CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS. Sole Agents for Celebrated BLACK PEARL COAL, Superior Lehigh, Pa., Anthracite, Choice Arkansas, and Illinois, Canada City, Black Diamond, Wagon Wheel, and other brands. Office 111 N. Market St. Wichita, Kansas.

S. A. McClung Boot and Shoe Co. [Successor to Getto McClung, Boot and Shoe Co.] WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES. Our Salesmen are now on the Road with Spring and Summer Lines. don't buy until you see their samples. Mail orders promptly filled. Satisfaction guaranteed. 135 and 137 N Market St. Wichita, Kan.

JACOB DOLD PACKING CO. FINE MEATS, LARD AND SAUSAGES. A Lard for Everybody: White Clover Brand our Specialty; the finest Lard in the country. Choice Family Lard the Most Popular Brand on the market. The Best Grocer can furnish either. If you want the best call for White Clover, and insist on getting it. In original Lithographed Cans you are sure of getting it. With Lithograph label.

THE WICHITA AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL FAIR ASSOCIATION. WICHITA, KANSAS. \$10,000.00 IN PURSES, STAKES AND SPECIALS. SEPTEMBER 12, 13, 14 AND 15, A. D. 1892. \$500.00 Stake for Yearling Trotters, Three per cent entrance. \$500.00 Stake for Yearling Pacers, Three per cent entrance. \$500.00 Stake for two year old Trotters, Five per cent entrance. \$500.00 Stake for two year old Pacers, Five per cent entrance. \$500.00 Stake for three minute Trotters, Five per cent entrance. Accommodation Stake-\$500 Three year old Trotting Stakes eligible to 2:45 class. Last three must be eligible to the three minute class, May 1st, 1893, when entries close. For full particulars write J. E. HOWARD, Secretary, Wichita, Kan.

MANHOOD RESTORED! "Nerve Seeds," the wonderful remedy for all nervous diseases, restores the vitality of the brain, nerves, and muscles. It is a powerful tonic and restorative. It is a powerful tonic and restorative. It is a powerful tonic and restorative.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. Beware of cheap imitations. Name and price stamped on bottom. Look for the name on the inside of the shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. A sewed shoe that will not rip; soft, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD. WILL NOT RIP. NEFF'S SHOE STORE, 322 E. Douglas, Wichita.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. Beware of cheap imitations. Name and price stamped on bottom. Look for the name on the inside of the shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. A sewed shoe that will not rip; soft, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD. WILL NOT RIP. NEFF'S SHOE STORE, 322 E. Douglas, Wichita.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. Beware of cheap imitations. Name and price stamped on bottom. Look for the name on the inside of the shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN. A sewed shoe that will not rip; soft, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

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

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