Wichita Eagle

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For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."
C. B. McLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—Apples with Duck, Goose or Pig.—Pare and quarter sour apples, and stew them in any soup stock or in dissolved condensed beef that is as strong as soup. Flavor slightly with salt and white pepper, paprika or Cayenne, but do not add sugar; and serve hot.—Delineator.

—Curry Sauce.—Slice three onions and one tart apple. Fry them soft. Strain and add one tablespoonful of curry, two teaspoonfuls of ground rice, a pinch of salt, one-half cup full of extract of beef, and boil smooth. Add the meat and simmer half an hour. Serve with boiled rice.—Good Housekeeping.

—Puff Pudding.—Nine eggs, beaten separately, then mixed. Four cupfuls sweet milk. Nine tablespoonfuls sifted flour. To the beaten eggs add one cupful of the milk, then stir the flour in gently. Lastly, the rest of the milk. Bake quickly in a buttered pan. Serve while fresh from the oven with hard sauce.—Detroit Free Press.

—Chicken and Meat Pies.—They may be made the day before and warmed over, by wetting the crust on top before putting in the oven. Any kind of pot pie, i. e., dumplings made in a pot with meat, we like better for warming over. Indeed, it seems as if there were no end to the palatable dishes that can be prepared beforehand for use next day.—Farm and Fireside.

—Pickled Nasturtiums.—Gather the seeds while they are young, and steep them in salt and water for thirty minutes; then place them in boiling salt and water, and boil for a couple of minutes. Put them into a jar and pour over some good vinegar; flavor with spice, and cover closely for seven days, when they may be used as a substitute for capers.—Liverpool Mercury.

—Raisin Loaf.—Take sufficient good, light, yeast bread dough for a loaf; knead into it one-third cup granulated sugar and two-thirds cup of nice large raisins, stemmed and washed, and dried by rolling in a soft towel; place the loaf in a buttered pan, let rise till very light and bake. This, cut in thin slices and with or without butter, is very nice for lunches, and every child will relish them.—Ohio Farmer.

—Beef Loaf.—Allow two pounds of round steak, chop fine, beat three eggs well and mix, add a teaspoonful of ground sage, one of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two-thirds cupful of rolled cracker crumbs, mix all together, put in a deep tin, greased well, sprinkle cracker crumbs over top and bake from one and a half to two hours; this should be used cold; slice thin for supper.—N. Y. Observer.

THE MILITARY SERVICE.

IN 1468 the army in Flanders used wine that was regularly cut from the gudgeons with hatchets and distributed in the shape of ice.

THE Indian government announces that it estimates that 1,535 horses, suitable for army purposes, will be required during the season of 1893-94.

AN agricultural order of merit is to be given annually to officers and others in the French army who possess knowledge of technical works useful to agriculture.

THERE are now 12,600 officers in the French infantry. The military schools graduate about 650 officers annually, and about the same number are lost by death, dismission and retirement.

HORSES suspected of being affected with glanders have been vaccinated in Berlin with mallein, and the results were so good that the inspectors of the military veterinary service are being instructed in its use.

IN addition to its supply of horses from Australia the Indian government now gets them from South America. They must be not less than 15½ hands high, and must not include piebald or cream-colored animals. Their average cost, delivered at Calcutta, is nearly $125 each.

THE little flag that Gen. Walker bore at the head of his Quixotic expedition into Nicaragua is in the possession of a San Francisco official. It is of blue and white silk and muslin, with a red star in the center, on which are embroidered the initials "W. B," signifying "Walker's Battalion."

FOUND IN FOREIGN LANDS.

ELONGATED ear lobes are considered a mark of beauty in Borneo.

A HUMAN skull as large as a bushel basket has been found in Sicily.

IN Lamar beehives hang in the form of oblong gourds from the branches of trees.

A GUATEMALAN mother gives her consent to her daughter's marriage by belaboring the young lady with a heavy stick.

MANUFACTURERS of glass in Dresden produce some of their finest wares in furnaces with chambers and compartments instead of pots.

DURING the reign of Elizabeth English dudes wore shoes three feet in length, the toe pointed and fastened up to the garter with golden chains, to which little bells were attached.

SOME English religious and charitable institutions have set a good example by turning over to the depositors in building societies robbed by J. Spencer Balfour the latter's apparently generous contributions to them. When his true character became known it was evident that they had received stolen goods, and they voluntarily made restitution.

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.

THE GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

A Word About Carlyle Harris and His Sympathizers.

The Typewriter Girl—Trout Day Delayed—Who Is Henry James?—Printers and Pepper—Theodore Roosevelt—The Elevator Sickness.

[COPYRIGHT, 1893.]

THE row which is being made about Carlyle Harris is sickening. One would think he was some sort of new fashioned nineteenth century angel. Innocent or guilty, Harris belongs to a type too common, the fast young man under no moral restraint, lecherous and unprincipled. It is natural that his good mother should move heaven and earth to save her son from a disgraceful death, but there is another mother concerned in this case—the mother of Helen Potts, whose character the Harrises have traduced in every possible way in order to make sympathy.

There's too much mushy sentimentality nowadays.

I say hang, electrocute or otherwise dispose of everybody that there's the slightest excuse for getting out of the way. Treat them as you would any other noxious and exterminable pest. Let the law be executed firmly and promptly. Emphasis on the "promptly," please.

It is a disgrace to civilization that a young tough who enters a peaceful dwelling at night as a burglar, armed for slaughter, and shoots down the owner of the place, should pollute the earth by his living presence three years after his arrest redhanded from the crime. He should be exterminated within the month.

What would you do if one of these human prowling skunks should irreparably wrong a sister or daughter and kill her in seeking to hide the consequences of his guilt? Would you wait for the slow processes of the law, with the chance at last that big-feed lawyers might plead the brute out on technicalities or fool women beset a weak governor with obstreperous "weeps" until he pardoned him?

Or would you shoot him dead and walk to the nearest police station and give yourself up?

If the latter, wouldn't it be because you feared the law's meshes might not hold him?

Is not sentimentality about prisoners a direct incentive to private vengeance taking by those whose dear ones have been wronged?

The Typewriter Girl.

I remember, not so many years ago, when a finely educated, native woman of my acquaintance earned thirty dollars a week as a typewriter. She left teaching for the new occupation in high glee. She could read and answer business letters in French and German. No such "plums" in the profession nowadays. It has been ruined, not exactly by Chinese cheap labor, but by the most extraordinary influx of girls.

Great heavens! where do they all come from?

Prices have fallen with a dull thud. You can get the French and German writer, with shorthand thrown in, for about twelve or fifteen dollars, and the plain, ordinary typewriter, without the frills, for five to seven dollars. I know a man pretty expert willing to work his machine for twelve dollars a week. He's been out of work half the time for the last two years.

Typesetting, boxmaking, almost anything is a better trade for girls now.

The funny men in the newspapers have spoiled typewriting. They've pounded away as persistently at the idea that the pretty typewriter always marries the "boss," and has a carriage and a Newport cottage, that the business has been advertised too much.

And the inexorable law of supply and demand grinds away, even though its victim be a sweet young thing with fluffy bangs and an apron.

An Innovation.

"Speckled beauty" talk is just two weeks late this year. The legislature in its wisdom has put off the opening of the trout season to April 15. It used to be April 1, and this is the first year of the innovation.

Few people realize to what an extent the trout is an artificial product in New York. A few wild brook trout are caught in Vermont, New Hampshire and Rhode Island and reach the market. Half a pound is good weight for one of them. But besides the big game preserves on Long Island and up the state owned by rod and gun clubs thousands of near-by farmers are raising trout for the market. The California trout is a favorite variety. Sometimes a fish of this species reaches two pounds weight. I have seen a Rhode Island brook trout caught in open waters that weighed a pound and eight ounces.

Fish Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford is the great authority on trout. He has as many as one hundred Californians in an aquarium at his fish store in Fulton market. People who enjoy fussing with aquariums may like to know that they are very hardy and happy in their glass case and are little troubled with disease. They are fed with chopped liver. But they require running water. You couldn't keep them in a globe, goldfish style.

Who Is Henry James?

Jenkins looked the picture of mute despair. Jenkins is able to wear this look admirably. He has practiced it a great deal, being a struggling author.

"I was in what you call a mixed company to-day," he said, "and happened to mention Henry James. Know who he is, eh?"

"Novelist, et cetera."

"Glad you know. Well, man No. 1 says: 'Who the h— is Henry James? I was about to reply, when man No. 2 answered: 'He was postmaster general a while ago.' 'You're wrong there,' says No. 3, 'that was Thomas L. James, Henry James is that converted anarchist.'

"'What converted anarchist?' I gasped.

"'Why, the fellow that ran for mayor of New York once,' was the pitying reply.

"'Now,' continued Jenkins, 'I can stand it when an intelligent half dozen men show that they never heard of one of the greatest living authors; but what are you going to do with a man who calls Henry George a converted anarchist?"

Printers and Pepper.

I was talking with the man who runs "night lunch" in one of the biggest newspaper offices in New York city. He happens to be a bit of a philosopher, and asked me, apropos of nothing I remember, why printers are so fond of pepper. I couldn't tell, but added that I had noticed the fact. "Well," said he, "our food, especially soups and stews, we have to fill with pepper till it's black. If we don't do it the boys get hold of the pepper boxes and empty them sixteen times a night. We couldn't do anything but fill pepper boxes. There's an oyster stew, now. To a healthy, natural appetite it's just ruined with pepper. The boys like it so. They'd kick if it wasn't as hot as Pike county tanglefoot. I've been with printers in seventeen cities of this country and two on the other side—I used to handle a stick myself—and it's the same everywhere. Now, how do you account for that?"

I don't account for it. Perhaps late hours and heated rooms have something to do with it. That, and the habit of smoking, just about universal.

No wonder newspapers are so hot in campaign times. They're run on pepper.

Theodore Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt is a man who has been heard from in many departments of activity, and he's young yet. He has greatly improved as a writer since his first faulty magazine articles were published, and now holds respectable rank in the literary guild. As a politician he showed that he understood running ward primaries as well as the boys. He shows up well as a cowboy and grizzly hunter, has served as an amateur sheriff in running cattle thieves, and can ride to hounds like an Irish squireen.

The chances are that Mr. Roosevelt will be out of politics presently, like a good many other statesmen, and I am informed that he intends devoting more attention to literature in the future. The old Knickerbocker stock in New York is pretty well represented in the profession of letters. Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger has cut off the disguise of a pseudonym and stands confessed as "Julien Gordon." Mrs. Schuyler Van Rennselaer and her gifted husband stand well in magazine circles. It is in historical lines that the descendants of Van Twiller and Stuyvesant love most to delve. Every member of the St. Nicholas society has his dates and pedigrees at his tongue's end.

Antiquarianism and genealogy are handmaids of history. Look for more historical work from Theodore.

The Elevator Sickness.

Civilization cures old diseases and begets new ones. Add to the "tennis elbow" and the "writer's wrist" the "elevator head." Fortunately, it's not serious.

The elevator sickness is a sensation analogous to seasickness. You know if you've crossed Lake Michigan in a northerly gale that you bear with fortitude the motion of your end of the boat when it's on the rise, but listen for the angels' harps when it sinks. The elevator sickness is built on the same principle. It is more frequent in New York and Chicago than anywhere else in the world. Here half the business is done in elevator buildings. The victims, mostly women, often suffer frightful qualms when the car starts on its downward plunge.

An elevator man in one of the big office buildings says that fully twenty per cent of the people who ride up in the machines walk down by preference, even when the height is considerable.

Some of the less impressionable victims content themselves with tugging at the rope boy's bob-tailed coat and begging him to "go slower, please." Then with a muttered prayer or something the boy, who has heard that plea before, shakes out a reef or two more and makes the trip in double quick, and the victim shuts her eyes and shudders. Frequently she faints away completely. Experience does not seem to diminish the complaint.

DAVID WECHSLER.

Family Resemblance.

"This is my youngest boy, Mr. Cynicus," said the distinguished novelist. "They say he is very like me."

"Does he go to school?"

"Yes. He can read quite well, but as yet he can't write."

"He's very much like you," said Mr. Cynicus.—Harper's Bazar.

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GUITARS, MANDOLINS, BANJOS, ZITHERS, AND DRUMS.
Every Instrument Fully Warranted.
THE LATEST AND BEST
THE LEWIS BANJO.
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Tutt's Tiny Pills
stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an antibilious medicine. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

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"INDAPO MADE A WELL MAN OF ME."
PHOTOGRAPHED FROM LIFE
1ST DAY 10TH DAY 20TH DAY 30TH DAY
INDAPO THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY PRODUCES THE ABOVE RESULTS in 30 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Paresis, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, nervous weakness, etc., caused by past abuses and quickly but surely restores Lost Manhood in old or young. Easily carried in vest pocket. Price $1.00 a package. Six for $5.00 with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Don't let any unprincipled druggist sell you any kind of imitation. Insist on having INDAPO—none other. If he has not got it, we will send it by mail upon receipt of price. Pamphlet in sealed envelope free. Address Oriental Medical Co., 28 Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill.
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HOPE
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, inability, lack of confidence, mental depression, palpitation of the heart, weak memory, exhausted vitality, bad dreams, etc. 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.

SUBURBAN HOMES.

Pleasures That City Dwellers Do Not Enjoy.

He alone of all people is the truly rich man who is able to produce sufficient to satisfy his daily needs. While there is and probably always will be a large class of wealthy and non-producing consumers, they are not, as a matter of fact, the ones to be envied.

Very few persons who have not tried the experiment can realize the delight that springs from a knowledge that one's own watchful care has produced or been the means of producing a portion of the necessaries of daily life. City dwellers are deprived of this pleasure and privilege, and in this lies one of the great mistakes of existence. Some day, when humanity is wiser then it is now, we will find the clerk the bookkeeper and the attache living in some suburban locality accessible to business by the rapid transit that is one of the things of the near future. But first of all, the rapid transit problem must be satisfactorily solved; then, after a time, for growth in this matter is very slow, the city employe will learn that there is nothing quite as grateful and healthful as the communion with nature that he can enjoy on his little one or two-acre plot sufficiently near the city. Here, when the day's work is over, he may find a change of employment which cannot but be beneficial. A couple of hours' work every day would be ample to keep a small place in order, and the products of such labor are among the most delightful things in the world. Every man of average intelligence could raise on his plot of ground sufficient fruit and vegetables to supply his family. Then the salary or the moderate income could be diverted to paying for the home, furnishing it, filling it with books, pictures and music, and put within the reach of the young the thousand and one advantages of which they are too often deprived.

To have the suburban home at its best and to arrange it so that it will give the greatest benefit to its occupant, two things are necessary: Proper railroad facilities, which include fast service and low tariff, and a rational, common-sense, helpful building association. Given these two, and men and women would fly from the noisy, dusty city as from the day of wrath.

The prospect of a garden, an orchard, a lawn with no menacing "keep off the grass" signs to interrupt the frolicsome mirth of the children, a pony carriage, the cow that doesn't come in a quart can, poultry that has not been frozen or subject to other processes which would be fatal to the appetite, were they ever referred to, fresh eggs and pure air and sunshine in limitless quantity—all of these would prove attractions so alluring that no well regulated mind could withstand them.

Few persons realize that on a plot two hundred feet square one may grow more fruit than an ordinary household could consume the year around.

To live away from the hurry and bustle and noise of a city, but sufficiently near to be able to reach one's counting room at short notice; to sit literally under the shadow of one's own vine and fig-tree, and to know, when cold weather comes on, that cellar and store-closets are full to overflowing with home-made goodies of all sorts; to eat the sweetest butter, drink the freshest milk, and breathe the uncontaminated and refreshing air, and to watch the varying phase of nature, is an unalloyed pleasure, and one which, once enjoyed, is never willingly abandoned.—N. Y. Ledger.

Mortality Among Men and Women.

Life tables have been compiled from the mortality returns of various periods of time showing that at birth the expectation of life covers more years in the case of the female than in that of the male. These tables also show that at succeeding ages the female lead is maintained. But the London Morning Post has made a tabulation that will interest others than scientists, statisticians and life insurance agents, and which, though the data are not very extensive, goes to confirm the results reached in the so-called standard lifetables. That journal has compiled all the cases of notable longevity recorded in its own columns during the year 1892. Of 1,151 octogenarians 646 are women and only 505 are men. Above 80 at nearly all ages the returns continue to favor the women; and of six centenarians all but one are women. This does not prove that women are happier than men, but it is a good indication that, as a rule, they live longer. And, though the most reasonable presumption is that this is because they enjoy an easier life than men, the average woman will doubtless continue to wish that she had been born a man.

The Man for the Job.

First Artist—Well, old man, how's business?

Second Artist—Oh, splendid! Got a commission this morning from a millionaire. Wants his children painted very badly.

First Artist (pleasantly)—Well, my boy, you're the very man for the job.—Life.

WHO WINS THE PRIZE?

BOYS, READ THIS, AND GIRLS, TOO.

EXPLANATION OF OUR OFFER.

THE WICHITA EAGLE will publish seven short articles, this being No. 5. The remaining articles will appear in regular order, consecutively each day. In each article there will appear one or more words in **BLACK FACED TYPE.** There are eight such words in all, out of which we have constructed a sentence.

The boy or girl who first puts this sentence together correctly and sends us the answer will receive a full set of the Kansas City Journal's famous edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, together with the beautiful book case made to hold it. The prize will go to the one whose answer is first received at this office.

One volume of the Encyclopedia will be presented to every boy or girl sending the correct answer at any time before the award is made.

To insure absolute fairness, we have placed the sentence in a sealed envelope in the custody of **DR WM. RICHARDSON** SUPERINTENDENT OF CITY SCHOOLS.

The award will be made two days after the last of these seven articles has been published. Address answers to "EDITOR BOYS' AND GIRLS' PRIZE, Wichita Eagle.

V.

SHAKESPEARE'S SEVEN AGES OF MAN.

"And then the justice,
In fair round belly, with good capon lin'd
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
And so he plays his part."—"As You Like It."

A justice without the Encyclopedia Britannica in his library would be absolutely lost, for that wonderful work contains the concentrated wisdom of the world.

It is much more important that he should be able to consult the Britannica than that he should be "with good capon lin'd."

The justice that succeeds in meeting out even-handed equity to all that are brought before him, must be a well read man as well as a wise man. To get a deep insight into human nature, he should study his Shakespeare in conjunction with his Encyclopedia. In the course of his duty men come before him in every one of the seven ages depicted **BY** Shakespeare. The cultivated justice will know that the idea of the world being a stage and the division of life into seven ages, did not originate with the great poet. In the old play of Damon and Pythias we have: "Pythagoras said that this world was like a stage, whereon many play their parts." In the Treasury of Modern Times, 1613, is a division of the life of man into SEVEN AGES, said to be taken from Proclus; and it appears from Brown's Vulgar Errors that Hippocrates also divided man's life into seven degrees or stages, though he differs from Proclus in the number of years allotted to each stage. Dr. Henley mentions an old emblematical print, entitled the Stage of Man's Life Divided Into Seven Ages, from which he thinks Shakespeare more likely to have taken his hint than from Hippocrates or Proclus. Shakespeare used the same idea more than once in his plays.

Not only will the severe-eyed justice find plenty **OF** "wise saws" in the Encyclopedia Britannica, but he will also find abundance of "modern instances."

The cost is not to be considered, for he, like the poorest petitioner that comes before him, can purchase the Britannica for 10 cents a day.

REINDEER IN ALASKA.

An Attempt to Supply Better Food For the Natives of That Territory.

The recent landing from the United States revenue cutter Bear at Port Clarence, Alaska, of a herd of one hundred and eighty domesticated reindeer purchased in Siberia, together with four native Siberian herders, marks the establishment of the first herd of the kind on the western continent.

This is an event of more than ordinary importance. If it is successful it will create throughout northern and central Alaska a new food supply in place of the walrus, whale, fish and fur-bearing land animals, that are yearly becoming scarcer and more difficult to obtain.

Furnished a better and surer food supply the native Eskimo population, now decreasing in numbers, may reasonably be expected to increase, and changing them from mere hunters to herdsmen may be the first upward step toward their civilization.

With the increase and civilization of the natives and the general introduction of the domesticated reindeer herds throughout Alaska the vast unknown interior of our northern province can be thoroughly explored. Lines of communication between distant settlements can be kept open during the long winter months, and the frigid, bleak and now comparatively useless plains of that little known region will become a source of wealth and prosperity to the land.

In the arctic and subarctic regions of Lapland and Siberia the domesticated reindeer is food, clothing, house furniture and transportation to the people.

Its milk and flesh furnish food, its marrow and tongue are considered choice delicacies, and its blood mixed with the contents of the stomach is made into a favorite dish called in Siberia manyalla.

Its intestines are cleaned, filled with tallow and eaten as sausage. Its skin is made into clothes, bedding, tent covers, harness, ropes, cords and fish lines, and the hard skin of the forelegs makes an excellent covering for snowshoes.

Its sinews are dried and pounded into strong and lasting thread. Its bones are soaked in seal oil and used as fuel, and its horns are made into various kinds of household implements and weapons and used in the manufacture of sleds.

In central and northern Alaska are vast rolling plains of moss and grass covered land that are especially adapted by nature for the grazing of reindeer and are practically useless for any other purpose.

In the corresponding regions of Lapland, Arctic Norway, Sweden and Russia are twenty-seven thousand people (about the same in number as the Alaskan Eskimo), supporting themselves and procuring their food and clothing largely from their four hundred thousand domesticated reindeer, besides paying to their respective governments the annual sum of four hundred thousand dollars, or one dollar per head, as a tax on their herds.

Also in the corresponding region of Siberia, with similar climate and soil, and only forty miles distant from the straits, there are thousands of Tchukches, Koraks and other tribes of deermen fed, and clothed, and housed by their herds of tens of thousands of domesticated reindeer.—Californian.

Two Smart Women.

Mother (anxiously)—I am told that your husband plays poker every night at the club—plays for money, too.

Married Daughter—That's all right. He gives me all his winnings—

"What? Do you—"

"And he always plays with Mr. Nexdoor."

"What difference can that make?"

"Mrs. Nexdoor makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and then she gives the money to me, and I hand her what my husband won from hers, and so we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them otherwise."—N. Y. Weekly.

Not in His Confidence.

Caller—Is Mr. Bizzy in?

Office Boy—No. He's just gone out.

Caller—How soon will he be back?

Office Boy—He didn't happen to mention that. You see I am not one of the firm yet.—Good News.

A Silver Lining.

Mrs. Kindlie—I presume you have rather a hard time of it.

Tramp—Yes, mum, but every cloud has a silver lining, mum. I'm not worried to death by autograph hunters, mum.—N. Y. Weekly.

Self-Control.

Teacher—What is the meaning of self control?

Boy—It's we'n a teacher gets mad, and feels like giving a boy a black mark, and doesn't.—Good News.

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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M. W. LEVY, Pres.
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STATEMENT
Of the Condition of the
Wichita National Bank
Made to the Comptroller of Currency at the Close of Business, March 6th, 1893.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$644,904.63
Bonds and Stocks	21,872.06
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00
Real Estate	65,000.00
Due from U. S.	2,250.00
Overdrafts	1,491.25
Cash and Exchange	174,043.91
	$959,561.82

LIABILITIES.

Capital	$250,000.00
Surplus	50,000.00
Undivided Profits	2,987.14
Circulation	45,000.00
Deposits	611,574.68
	$995,561.82

Correct, C. A. WALKER Cashr.

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John Davidson, Pioneer Lumbermen of Sedgwick County.
ESTABLISHED IN 1870
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Office and yards on Mosley ave between Douglas ave. and First st, all branch yards at Union City, Oklahoma City, El Reno and Minco, Oklahoma Territory.

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