

WEATHER BULLETIN.

WEATHER BUREAU, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WICHITA, Kan., July 24, 1893. Forecast for Wichita and vicinity—Clearing and continued warm weather. During the past twenty-four hours the highest temperature was 91, the lowest 68, and the mean 80, with warm, clear weather until night when clouds began to gather in the southwest. The average temperature thus far this month has been 80.

BASEBALL.

LOUISVILLE, July 25.—There was almost a riot during the game at the ball park this afternoon. The bleachers gazed after the game with interest, and the crowd started after Puffer, and the players started to take a hand in the row, when the police quelled the disorder. Louisville.....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 4 Pittsburgh.....2 0 0 0 2 4 1 1 15 Errors—Louisville, 5; Pittsburgh, 17. Errors—Louisville, 4; Pittsburgh, 3. Batteries—Louisville, Grim and Stratton; Pittsburgh, Sugden and Killen.

ANIMAL AND PLANT PARTNERS.

A Friendly Union of Interest in the Struggle for Existence. The principle of partnership, which makes so great a figure in the commercial world, is found in operation in both the plant and animal kingdoms under the name of symbiosis. In fact, what Prof. Weiss has well described as "partnerships" sometimes exist between plants and animals for their mutual benefit and defense. There is a group of plants in the tropics called "ant-loving" or myrmecophilus plants, which allow swarms of ants to feed upon the nectar secreted on the surface of their leaves and to dwell in their hollow stems.

THIN OUT YOUR FRUIT.

"Thin out your fruit, and don't delay," the agricultural columns say. As if they could not bear to see a well-filled pear or apple tree. Thin out your fruit! I can't see why I need to trim it or should try. To give my trees or vines relief. Let them, overloaded, come to grief. The striped bugs their work begin. And make the tender leaves grow thin. Upon my melon vines, while yet The shot-sized fruit has hardly set. My cherries! why should I thin them! Forsyth, at every other stem.

FREEDOM.

from the aches, pains, and weaknesses peculiar to womanhood comes with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Remedy. First it relieves them; then it cures them. Have a little patience, please. If they're serious. The troubles that come slowly; but go they will if you'll faithfully use the "Prescription," and they'll go permanently. For every "female complaint" and derangement, or in any "run-down" and exhausted condition of the female system, this medicine is the only remedy so safe and certain that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back. (Chorea, St. Vitus's Dance, Nervous and Debility, Sleeplessness and kindred ailments promptly relieved and cured by it.)



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than other and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the Remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



THE INNS OF ITALY.

Conditions Which Would Not Be Agreeable to All Travelers. Italian life, even in small villages, all out-of-doors. The kitchen of an Italian inn, no matter of what degree, has always a warm hearth, and its larder is more plentifully stored than a public house in England of the same description. The only faults—some may think it is a long and a rather complete list—are noise, dirt and universal disorder and confusion. They never know what rooms they have; they bawl out to each other, the landlord to the landlady, and the latter to the waiter: "Try number fifty-seven or forty-six!" till at last they find you a bedchamber. In the morning there is knocking at your next door neighbor's, or by mistake at your own door, to ask whether it be not you who are to be off by the early coach at six; or maybe it is the waiter, officiously waking you up to inform you that "it is only four, and you have still two hours for your slumber."

FIELD L. JOHNSON, Observer.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Following is the forecast up to 8 p. m. Tuesday: For Kansas—Increasing cloudiness, probably followed by local thunder storms Tuesday afternoon or evening; southerly winds, shifting to west; cooler in western portion; cooler Tuesday night in eastern portion. For Missouri—Generally fair during day, followed by local thunder storms in western part; southerly winds shifting to west; cooler in northern portion Tuesday evening and night.

TURF WINNERS.

GLoucester, N. J., July 24.—Winners: Bargain, Beautiful Belle, Jersey, Grand 2nd, Rosebery, Foxhall. SARATOGA, N. Y., July 24.—Winners: Lord Harry, Saratoga, Gallie, Stowaway, Shadow. MONMOUTH PARK, N. J., July 24.—Winners: Adie, Harrington, Kaealand, Astoria, Estelle, Correlation. BRIGHTON BEACH, N. Y., July 24.—In the second race, Colonel Sims was thrown from his horse and killed. Winners: Westchester, Jake, Josephus, Innovation, Geraldine, Tom Tough, Morrett.

WHOLESALE POISONING.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 24.—One hundred and forty-five members of the 10th brigade of the New Jersey National Guards, now in camp at Seaside, N. J., were prostrated by some poisonous matter, the origin of which is not known. All but twenty are out of danger. No deaths have occurred and none are feared. Governor Vaux has ordered that a strict investigation be made.

Don't become constipated. Take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

WORK RESUMED.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 24.—The extensive iron and steel plant of Jones & Laughlin resumed in all departments today, after idleness of several weeks. The steel, iron and finish works, including the Amalgamated association were signed. The resumption gives employment to 5,000 men. The situation at the other mills is unchanged, with no immediate prospects of a settlement.

THE TURNFEST.

MILWAUKEE, July 24.—The continued pleasant weather favors the Turnfest and their great feast, and insures the complete success of the great gathering. Sunday, of course, was a big day, and the attendance reached the highest point of the meeting. Fully 10,000 people came up from Chicago.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

JEFFERSON'S DAY, Mass., July 24.—Joseph Jefferson, the actor, who shown today the published dispatches stating that he was dying from a cancerous affection of the throat, laughed heartily over it and said: "You may enjoy the story, but I never in better health and spirits than at the present time."

THE SOUTH CAROLINA SALOONS.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 24.—Judge Hudson's decision refusing an order of search and seizure in the case of the Darlington saloon keepers reported for selling liquor has provoked the administration to say that the judge ought to be impeached, and to characterize him as the liquor men's best friend.

BRITISH BIMETALLISTS.

NEW YORK, July 24.—A letter on the silver question from Richard Lacy Everett, member of parliament, has just been received from London by his friends here. Mr. Everett, in part, says: "The feeling of many friends of the free coinage of both metals in England, both in the United States and in India, is strong against the action of the government as to India. We look anxiously now to see what the United States will do. We earnestly hope that free coinage at the same ratio will be America's answer."

THE FORD'S THEATER DISASTER.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The grand jury today returned true bills against Frederick C. Alnsworth, chief of the record and pension division of the war department, George W. Dunn, the contractor employed to make the excavation for the electric light plant; William E. Covert, engineer, and Frank E. Sasser, superintendent of the building, holding them responsible for the Ford's theater building disaster on June 15 last, in which twenty-three persons lost their lives and a large number of others were injured.

THE MAGAZINE ROAR.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., July 24.—Hugh Harvey and Homer Housholder, just for the fun of the thing, shot through a window of Schaeffer's powder magazine near here this afternoon. The shot exploded 600 pounds of powder and fifty pounds of dynamite. Harvey and Housholder were both killed. Houses in the neighborhood were riddled by flying bricks, and windows all over the city were broken. Andrew Hesting and John Goolley were badly injured by flying bricks.

SQUARED THE ACCOUNT.

COLUMBIA, O., July 24.—Dr. Herman Heiberg, a prominent physician, died shot and killed Theodore F. Niese, a butcher. Dr. Heiberg went to collect a professional bill, and was assaulted by Niese.

A MURDER MYSTERY.

GUTHRIE, O. T., July 24.—Another mystery has been added to Oklahoma's long list. Near Sacred Heart the decomposed body of a man was found in the woods with part of his head shot away.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The ladies of St. John's Episcopal church are earnestly requested to attend a meeting this Tuesday, morning at 9 o'clock. All come. Meeting in the old church on North Lawrence avenue. The Woman's Culinarian society will meet this afternoon with Mrs. Waller, 420 North Emporia avenue. MRS. WELCH, Sec.

ATTENTION.

Special meeting of Gardfield Post No. 25, G. A. R., to be held July 25, 1893. All comrades expected to attend. By command of W. P. CAMPBELL, Post-Commander. J. D. CALDWELL, Adjutant.

There will be a meeting of Caroline Harrison Circle No. 50 on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at A. O. U. W. hall. By order of the president.

MARY L. DUTTON, Sec.

The Republican club of the Second ward will meet at Judge Tucker's office Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. All Republicans invited to join the club. J. G. MCCALL, Pres.

There will be a meeting of the Fourth ward Republican league at the hotel on Oak street and Fifth avenue, July 25, 1893 at 8 o'clock. Good speakers will address the meeting. Come! Republicans and give us your assistance. By order of the president. L. S. FREELAND.

Advertisement for 'What is this' watch. It is the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled from the watch. To be had only with Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark. Ask your jeweler for pamphlet. Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

ALTELD INDORSERD.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.—The United Labor league has adopted resolutions endorsing the action of Governor Altdorf in releasing the Anarchists.

LYNCHERS ARRESTED.

MEMPHIS, July 24.—As a result of last Saturday's lynching the criminal court has suspended the sheriff and a grand jury has been called to investigate the case. Harry M. Frayer, a switchman; Phillip Bode, an engineer, and a flagman, were named as lynchers. Other arrests will follow.

A CAMPMEETING.

HENNESSY, O. T., July 24.—A campmeeting of the African Methodist Episcopal church will convene at Dover, O. T., on August 25, and continue up to Sept. 5. A cordial welcome is extended to all. J. A. Broadnax, presiding elder of said church, is chairman of the meeting, and W. H. Cole is secretary.

JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP IMPARTS A DELICATE COLOR AND LEAVES THE SKIN SOFT AND VELVET.

For sale by Fred L. Ricard, 129 North Main.

RESPISED.

ST. LOUIS, July 24.—Word was received here today that Governor Stone had granted a stay in the proceedings to August 15 in the case of the negro murderer Brown, sentenced to be hanged on Friday next at Clayton, St. Louis county. The respite was granted in order that the condemned man's attorney may prepare an appeal to the United States supreme court.

A "PENNY" IDEA.

CHICAGO, July 24.—It was reported here today that the management of the Pennsylvania road has decided to dispense with the use of telegraph wires and to substitute a central telephone system. It is said that the change is made in the interest of economy.

OPHUM SMUGGLERS.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The treasury department is informed that fifteen persons, eight of them federal officials, have been indicted at Portland, O., for smuggling opium into this country. No details are given.

SET HIM RIGHT.

George Augustus Sala, the well known English writer, on his last Australian trip, wrote as follows to the London Daily Telegraph: "I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medical indeed, who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, provoked by the sea fog which had swooped down on us just before we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the tropics, and, in particular, a couple of ALCOHOLIC DRUGS BLASTERS cleaved up—on the chest and anode between the shoulder blades—soon set me right."

POWDERLY TO RESIGN.

NEW YORK, July 24.—The Sun tomorrow will say: "T. V. Powderly will resign as chief of labor in the practice of law. T. V. McConroe will probably be his successor."

OBITUARY.

HAVANA, July 24.—Professor Vines, the well known meteorological expert, is dead.

A DYING KING.

MENDEL, July 24.—The condition of King Otto of Bavaria is daily becoming worse, and it is the general belief that the end is near.

The world's fair authorities have been served with a notice by the attorneys for King Otto of Bavaria. They will tomorrow ask Judge Stein for an order compelling the directors to show cause why they are not in contempt of court for violating the injunction heretofore restraining them from closing the gates of Jackson park on Sundays.

Horse Plants as Thermometers.

A better thermometer could hardly be found than the average plant. If it thrives you may be pretty sure that the atmosphere of the room is all right, but if it withers and dies you may be equally certain that the air of the apartment in which it is given a home is vitiated. Where plants will not live human beings cannot find a healthy existence. This of course holds good with those plants which do not call for excess of heat or very great moisture. Keep your window greenery bright and flourishing and you will preserve your own bloom as well.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Repairs Would Be Wasted.

"What's the matter with it?" asked the Georgetown man. "It says like everything." "It does say a little bit. But there's no use of fixing it now." "Why?" "Because," and he looked thoughtfully up at the big shade tree. "I have three daughters, all over seventeen years old, and the engagement season is just opening.—Washington Star.

EVERYBODY

in our whole village conceded that Jehiel Dobson was a religious man, including Jehiel himself. He went to church regularly, paid his dues without grumbling—so far as the outer world knew—no man a dollar and permitted no man to owe him one. He was well-to-do, the neighbors also conceded, had one of the finest farms in that region, and a snug sum in bank to boot.

His wife, Mary Ann Dobson, was a small, thin little creature, with a pair of faded blue eyes in which ever lurked a touching expression of weariness of both body and spirit. She had not always been pale and weary looking, as friends of her girlhood could vouch, but years of hard toil in kitchen and dairy—toil which had helped to swell the sum in the bank very materially, and to add acre after acre to the farm—had taken the roses from her cheeks and brought that look in the eyes which spoke of a weary body and starved soul.

"I'm about tucked out," was her usual response to occasional visitors, and the sigh with which she dropped into the chair and the nervous twitching of her well-filled hands left no doubt in the visitor's mind that Mary Ann Dobson told the truth.

There were neighbors who whispered among themselves that Jehiel Dobson was too "near," much too "near," for the comfort and well-being of his pale little wife, but the majority of the farmers' wives thereabouts performed daily the same routine of duties, and went to bed nightly much more weary than the farm hands or the horses themselves, so they had in consequence no sympathy to offer and asked none in return.

One morning in May, in the rear of our Lord 1887, Jehiel Dobson said to his wife:

"I've bought that field, Mary Ann—what I've been hankerin' fer so long—so reckon I'll have to get a new hand onto the farm. Jim and me can't do the work of four men much longer, I'm a-thinkin'."

"Timothy Smith's field?" asked his wife, as she passed him his second cup of muddy-looking coffee. "Yes, he has sold at last," chuckled her husband. "I knowed it would come last year when he broke his leg and was laid up fer so long. He was in debt then, you know, and had to get in deeper, of course, durin' them long months of sickness."

"Yes," said Mary Ann, sadly. "Timothy has been unfortunat, poor fellow."

"He did kick agin sellin' the field," went on Mr. Dobson, "but I understand from Deacon Blake that debts ar a-pressin' on him, and he had to sell that or the house, you see."

"Yes," assented Mrs. Dobson, "and it was lucky for him that you wanted that bit of land, wasn't it, Jehiel?"

"Well, I reckon the luck was pretty generally on my side, Mary Ann, fer seein' as how he was so anxious to sell, I hemmed and hawed for quite a spell afore I let him see as how I wanted the field jest now at all. You kin have in, Mr. Dobson," says Timothy, "for the same price you offered last summer was a year, but I warn't to be caught that way. Mary Ann, so I shook my head and says: 'Yes, Timothy, but times ain't what they was, and I hev about give over buyin' it anyway.'"

Mrs. Dobson sighed and gave her husband a look of mild reproach, but said nothing.

"Timothy's countenance fell," continued Mr. Dobson, "and I calkerated onto gettin' the field for about half its worth on the installment. And I did, Mary Ann," gleefully, "and so the field is mine at last."

"Poor unfortunat Timothy," repeated Mrs. Dobson. "I suppose it's all right, Jehiel, since the Scripture says: 'To him that hath shall be given; and he that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath,' and I reckon you was to take the little he had for some purpose or other, what we can't see jest exactly now."

Mr. Dobson cleared his throat, then coughed, and ate the remainder of his meal in silence. He was his old cheerful self at dinner, when he imparted to his wife the news that the new hand had been engaged.

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AGOLDEN TEXT

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DO YOU CONSIDER YOUR HUSBAND AN HONEST MAN?

He denounced the so-called followers of Christ, men base enough to take advantage of a brother's weakness, reaping where another has sown, accepting the best of brain or muscle, giving but a pittance, sometimes nothing, in return. Timothy's face, as it looked when he received his last week's wages, arose before Mr. Dobson and made him uneasy.

"He that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much," quoted the speaker, and Mr. Dobson frowned his gaze was fixed upon him as he pictured the laborer's home, so often devoid of cheer, barren of comfort, but little for the present, no hope for the future.

"That both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together."

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