Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor. | R. P. MURDOCK, Business Manager.

M. M. MURDOCK & BRO.

Publishers and Proprietors

All letters pertaining to the business of the publishing department, binding, subscription, or for advertising should be addressed to the business manager; all other communications to the editor.

The only daily paper in Southwestern Kansas or the Arkansas Valley receiving both the day and night Associated Press Reports in full.

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In Advance, Postage Prepaid.

Daily, one copy one year	$5.00
Daily, one copy, six months	4.00
Daily, one copy, three months	2.00
Daily, one copy one month	75
Three times a week, any days desired, per year	4.00
Three times a week, any days desired, six mo.	2.00

WEEKLY EAGLE.

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BY CARRIERS—IN THE CITY AND SUBURBS.

THE EAGLE is delivered by carriers in Wichita and all suburbs at 15 cents a week. The paper may be ordered by postal card or by telephone (No. 15) and will be served early and regularly. Irregularity of service or change of address should be reported immediately to the EAGLE office.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Our rates of advertising shall be as low as those of any other paper of equal value as an advertising medium.

All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

The proprietors reserve the right to reject and discontinue any advertisement contracted for either by themselves or their agents.

Entered in the postoffice at Wichita as second class matter and entered for transmission through the mails as such.

Eastern office at Room 43, Tribune Building, New York City and 509 "The Rookery," Chicago, where all contracts for foreign advertising will be made, and where files of the paper can be seen. S. C. Beckwith, Agent.

Readers of the EAGLE when in New York City or Chicago, can see copies of the paper at the office of our agent at the address given above.

All notices for entertainments of any kind in which an admittance fee is required will be charged at the rate of five cents per line per day, and must be classified and will not be run as pure reading matter.

The EAGLE has the largest circulation of any daily paper in Kansas and covers more territory than any two Kansas dailies combined; reaching 48 towns on the day of publication in Kansas, Indian Territory, Panhandle of Texas and eastern Colorado. The columns of the EAGLE have been tested and proved to be the best advertising medium in the Southwest. The only daily that reaches all the territory above named on day of publication. As an advertising medium it is unexcelled.

COMING LOCAL EVENTS.

Regular conclave of Mount Olivet commandery, No. 12, Knights Templar, this evening, at the asylum, southwest corner Main and First streets.

The ladies of the Central Christian church will give a luncheon, at the residence of Mrs. M. A. Carvin, North Market street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, this afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

CITY IN BRIEF.

Mrs. H. Bolte is quite ill.

E. H. Witherell yesterday returned from Nebraska.

Dr. J. M. Minick is attending the Hutchinson encampment.

H. E. Cooper returned yesterday from a short trip to Perry, O. T.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Walters of Fairmount yesterday.

Isaac Runyon of Marion, an amateur kodak artist, is taking some views in the city.

Gus Patrick, a large live stock dealer of Carmi, Illinois, arrived from the east yesterday.

Miss Grace Taylor returned Wednesday night from a camping trip with a party of friends.

Master Herbert Smith returned yesterday from a week's visit with friends in Oklahoma.

W. H. Isely, professor of mathematics elect in Fairmount institute, arrived yesterday from Fairview.

Christian L., infant son of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Pelmer, 722 Pearl street, died yesterday morning at 8 o'clock.

Sheriff Royse and family arrived yesterday from an extended trip to Colorado points, much improved in health.

Battery A still calls for six more men. Only men who are willing to work for the efficiency of the service are wanted.

O. L. Drake and wife, and D. A. Drake, will leave this morning for Ness City, to attend the golden wedding of their parents.

Henry Gardner in a few days will move his family into their elegant residence recently purchased on University avenue.

The Demorest contest will be held next Tuesday night at the First Presbyterian church instead of at the auditorium as at first announced.

Sheriff Judkins of Harvey county was in the city yesteday as a witness in the preliminary trial of Ed Flynn. He returned to Newton via Hutchinson.

County commissioners Webb and Allen, J. A. Doran and S. L. Barrett represented the staff of county officials at the Hutchinson encampment yesterday.

Jay Zug, aged 3 years, died yesterday at the home of his grandfather, J. Gibson, 1615 North Mead, of cerebro-spinal meningitis, and will be buried today at 3 o'clock.

The social and entertainment to have been given for the vested choir of St. John's church has been postponed on account of the illness of Rev. Von Herrlich.

Rev. A. L. Vail of Philadelphia, formerly pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, stopped over a few hours with friends yesterday, on his way home from California.

The subject of "Man's Nature and Destiny," involving an examination of the immortality of the soul and the state of the dead, is being discussed at the Adventist pavilion this week.

M. R. Weyeneth, bridge inspector of the Santa Fe, with his wife and little son left yesterday for a trip to Colorado. He will return and resume work Sept. 1, but Mrs. Weyeneth will remain till October visiting friends in Pueblo and Manitou.

Tuesday Mary Allen, colored, was fined in Justice Jones' court for an assault on Tom Smith, a white boy. Yesterday she got even by causing the arrest of the same Tom Smith for assault on her son, James Allen. The case will be heard today.

MAJOR MORRILL IN TOWN.

Major Morrill, Republican candidate for governor, was in the city yesterday and called at the EAGLE office.

PROBATE COURT.

Estate of Robert Black: Ordered on the showing and application of the executors that they pay all taxes due from the deceased at his death.

Guardianship of Frank A. Brandow: Petition to sell real estate set for hearing August 20, 1894, at 10 o'clock, and ordered that ten days personal notice be given to said minor.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

RUFUS TALKS OUT

CHIEF OF POLICE DOES NOT BELIEVE JACQUES IS DEAD.

The Missing Man He Says Was Slick and Very Friendly to Country Belles—He Took Alleged Teachers to Rooms to Give Them Pointers for Their Examinations—Caught Him in Several Shady Transtions.

There is a strange story connected with the supposed suicide of Wilber A. Jacques, school teacher of Wichita, Kan., who, it is believed, threw himself into the Missouri river, at this city, last Sunday, with his body weighted with stones.

Frank Jacques, brother of the missing man, arrived in the city yesterday and confirmed all that was exclusively told in yesterday's Journal concerning the case. He had no doubt that his brother was dead and at the bottom of the river.

A deacon in his church at Wichita, superintendent of the Sunday school and candidate for superintendent of schools, Wilber A. Jacques was a proud though poor man. From his childhood he had been a devoted church man, and when political enemies started a story that he was morally unfit for public position it preyed deeply on his mind.

It was this, his brother says, and his failure to secure a school to teach, on account of the rumor, that drove Jacques to end his life.

Wilber A. Jacques was at one time a newspaper writer and many of his poems have been given publication throughout Kansas. Accompanying the letter which he wrote just before his probable suicide, on Sunday, in a labor employment office, was a poem which Jacques dedicated "To foes as well as friends." It is brief and tells how man is often misguided, concluding with this stanza:

Our judgment may be wrong
Of each one's good or ill;
If we can say no good
Silence is golden still,
And many a publican,
When God has judged awhile,
Will be "an Israelite
In whom there is no guile."

In his letter Jacques tells with pathos the story of his persecution and moralizes on the deed he is about to commit to forever elude his enemies.

"I was about to get the White Water school," he wrote, "when those vicious reports were brought by some one from Furley. That ended it. The conclusion to me was that I'd get no school this year. * * * Last week I met a man from Kansas City, who, after some talk, offered me $50 a month with a promise of more in the future. I came here on the Sunday excursion to meet him and settle matters. I intended to get home and plan it all over with you, but Saturday forenoon I grew sick and remained four miles north of Furley until about 4 o'clock * * * When I came here I was so hopeful; we would at last snap our fingers at our enemies. But they are ahead again, or rather I am disappointed, for when I met the man here, I found he was a swindler. I could not engage in a doubtful calling.

"Again disappointment has come—O, my poor head!—and I have spent hard earned money for nothing. What are we to do? I only hope my defamers may never have such experiences.

"Loss of fortune I have endured more than once, and have gone to work gathering up what I could, and it seemed not much to do. But, O, my wife! how am I to brighten a tarnished name? How long endure this? And you and the children must suffer, too. It is the bitterness of death to endure! * * *

"I must stop or these bystanders will see my passion. For the tears will come and the choking sensations. What can I do?

"I have been to the river—the old Big Muddy, with its eddies and whirls and swift currents, scurrying and dancing before my weary eyes—but it was resiful to me. It seemed so like humanity, for sometimes it flows on swiftly and straight, then is diverted and turns this way and that, struggling to no purpose, till the river gathers it up again—and I think, how like my own life.

"But the river whispers to me as it has to many another, 'Come! Give up what you cannot remedy and rest.' I'm so sick and tired and troubled. I think if I were gone my family would no longer be the target of whispering tongues, but be universally sympathized with and assisted. And then those whispering tongues would never again put a soul in torment as mine has been. * * * Yes, let it end. I'll join the innumerable caravan gone on ahead."

Then the writer hints of drowning himself with stones tied to his body. "Tonight," he writes, "you can say to Mrs. B——, I'm in eternity, carrying one rock on my body for her, and to R—— one for him, and——. Well, it is enough to say that I'm determined my poor body shall rest till destroyed, nor ever be exposed to the eyes of a cold world."—Kansas City Journal.

There are two sides to every question. Chief Cone has one side of this and Mr. Jacques, the other.

Chief Cone, when he heard of the above article last night, smiled. "That man Jacques," said he, "is a slick one. I would not be afraid to wager all I have got that he hasn't drowned himself, and more than that, he never thought of such a thing." He then told the following story.

"The night of the Populist primaries," said he, "I was going down Douglas avenue. I noticed a young woman in the recess of Bitting Brothers' doorway and I passed on. After about half an hour I returned up the avenue and she was still standing there. She seemed to be nervously awaiting the coming of somebody and I thought I would watch developments. I thought she was some country girl watching and waiting for her father who might, perhaps, be in on a spree and I was about to go up and ask her whether I could do anything for her, when I saw Jacques coming around the corner. He nodded to her and they both walked away together. I followed them and saw them going into a house on South Lawrence. I enquired about them and found they had taken a room. In fact I found out everything. He told the proprietor of the hostelry that the woman was his wife. I was doubtful about it and in about two hours I sent Officer Sutton to the place but they had just left there. John Roede patrols the neighborhood where Jacques lived, and I told him to inquire next day whether Mrs. Jacques was down town that night. John misunderstood me and he went to Mrs. Jacques directly for the information with the result that he told her the whole thing. Mrs. Jacques came directly down to police headquarters and asked me about it. I had to tell her all I know. She doubted it, and thinking I was mistaken she drew from her pocket a photographic group of the Jacques family and I pointed out to her the one. 'Yes,' she said, 'that is my husband.' Mrs Jacques then told me that her husband came down town the previous day to attend the Pop convention, and that he didn't return home till next morning, and that he said to her that he went down to Derby to repair an old organ, that it was rusty and badly worn and he had to work all night with it so as to be able to get back in the morning. Jacques afterwards came to me and wanted me to tell his wife that I was not quite sure that he was the man I saw with the woman. I told him I would not do it. Jacques then explained to me that he was one of the county examiners of teachers, that the young woman was a country school ma'am, and that he took her to the room in the house in question to give her some instructions on the questions that would be asked of her. That is about all of that.

"About a year ago," the chief continued, "a man and woman registered at the Petzhold hotel from St. Louis. During the night old man Petzhold thought everything was not all right and he informed the police. I sent John Cowley over and he got the pair out. It was Jacques and he said that he was one of the county examiners and was instructing a country school teacher on the questions that would be asked of her.

"Putting this and that and other things together," said the chief, "I do not believe for a moment that Jacques has committed suicide. He is a pretty slick fellow and he works the religious and morality business to a finish and in good style."

FLYNN ON TRIAL.

He is Either Nutty or a Very Tough Vagabond.

El Flynn, one of the finest samples of total depravity one could see in a years' investigation of the slums, was given his preliminary hearing yesterday in Justice Babb's court for the murder of Willard Stack.

The court room was crowded with the morbid curious of the city.

County Attorney Boone and Assistant McCandles conducted the examination for the state; the defendent had no attorney and didn't want any. His appearance and actions in the court room was enough to give one the creeps. "He may not be a murderer, but he certainly looks like one" was the whisper that went around among the spectators. He was perfectly free from any sense of delicacy whatever and swore and gave utterance to the most obscene language in the court, even though many ladies were present. He is a rough, dirty, uncouth Irishman who, evidently, came either from the bogs of Kerry or the mountains of Cork, as indicated by his peculiar brogue. He said he has been in this country for seven years, but not long enough to have formed the right estimate of the boon of American citizenship. There is a disposition to believe that he is not the murderer of Willard Stark, but it is not improbable that his actions will convict him.

The testimony given at the trial was, in every detail, the same as was outlined in yesterday morning's EAGLE. He said he found the bloody shirt he wore, under a tree on the banks of Chisholm creek, and that another tramp told him it was there. He said the blood stains upon it were caused by his nose bleeding.

Judge Babb took the case under advisement till this morning.

Some thinks that he is partly crazy. That is a charitable view. His fellow countrymen hope that he is, for it is a tough thing to claim kinship with a sane man who acts as he does.

BAPTIST MEETING.

Interesting Day With Them at Garfield Hall Yesterday.

The Northwestern Missionary Baptist association, colored, met yesterday at 10 o'clock in Garfield hall and was largely attended. The morning session opened with devotional exercises led by the assistant moderator, Rev. A. B. Childress, after which the association spent a few minutes in a memorial service in honor of Rev. Revely of Hutchinson, who died at his home in Hutchinson Aug. 15, 1894. Rev. P. D. Skinner, D. D., of Topeka offered a resolution of condolence which was adopted.

The afternoon session was opened with devotional services led by Rev. Paskel.

Rev. John E Lewis delivered the welcome address, which was responded to in a neat speech by Rev. J. A. Stewart. After the introduction of a number of visitors the committee on enrollment reported.

At 3:20 Rev. C. Landers of Kansas City, Kan., was introduced, and preached an interesting sermon, touching upon the work. The program yesterday was: Meeting of ministers' union at 8 o'clock; devotional exercises at 9 o'clock; reports of committees at 9:15; a paper—"The Necessity of a Baptist Newspaper," by Rev. P. D. Skinner, at 10 o'clock; a paper, at 10:40, "The Needs of the Field," by Rev. W. L. Grant of Lawrence; state missionary appointed by the Baptists of the state and endorsed by the Home Mission Society of New York.

The following program was carried out last evening: Devotional exercises, introductory sermon by Rev. S. W. Beasley of Abilene, state evangelist; collection and adjournment.

BIG WICHITA EXCURSIONS.

Neodesha Coming Over Here to do up the Hendersons.

Colonel H. W. Barre of Neodesha is in the city. He is a fat gentleman who weighs several hundred pounds, but for all that he is a genial rustler. Mr. Barre is here billing the city with posters in flaming colors for the immense excursion that will come from Neodesha to this city on August 28. Over 700 persons will come here with this excursion and a great time is expected. The occasion will be a splendid picnic at Riverside park to be followed in the afternoon by an exciting game at the Wichita ball grounds between Henderson's Pets and the crack Neodesha nine. This big blow out will be followed on the 10th of September by a similar excursion from here to Neodesha to witness an immense gas explosion and display.

JERRY WILL OPEN.

Labor Day Set for Opening of Jerry Simpson's Campaign.

A letter was received from Jerry Simpson accepting the arrangements to open his campaign in the district, in this city, on Labor Day. Annie Diggs and other notables will be here also.

Governor Lewelling has issued his Labor Day proclamation. It is as follows:

"The labor organizations of this and other states having set apart the 3rd day of September, 1894, as a day of rest and gathering together in their several lodges, cities and counties, all those in sympathy with that class (which comprises almost the entire population of Kansas), many honest laborers are looking, yes, anxiously and honestly looking, for work to feed their starving families and themselves, and with little to hope for under present conditions and the insatiate greed of the favored few. In no state is labor more honored than in Kansas. The whole people can be best served by bringing about a better condition of the laboring classes, and this will be the effort of the great free, liberty loving people of Kansas.

"In view of these facts and in full sympathy with the laborers of all classes, I, L. D. Lewelling, governor of the state of Kansas, do hereby proclaim and set apart Monday, September 3, 1894, as Labor Day, and respectfully recommend that the day be observed as a holiday and that business be so far suspended as to permit all persons who may desire to participate in the exercises of that day."

FOUR AND FIVE FILLED.

Some More Good Entries for the State Fair Races.

Entries are now completed for races No. 4 and No. 5 at the state fair to be held in this city October 2 to 6 inclusive. They are as follows:

NO. 4—2:40 PACING—STAKE $500.

Fannie G.—E. S. Hohlitzell, Peabody, Kan.
Mack—W. J. Bruce, Portland, Ore.
Ella C.—A. A. Townsend, Topeka, Kan.
Eva—C. E. McDonald, Holton, Kas.
Erie B.—S. B. Amidon, Wichita, Kan.
Billy the Twister—H. Richardson, Great Bend, Kan.
General Sherman—A. A. Kitzmiller, Wichita, Kan.
Echo V.—W. A. Snook, Topeka, Kas.
Gonzales McGregor—J. W. Page, Beatrice, Neb.
Minnie Higgens—F. F. Adams, Sedalia, Mo.
Bess—G. W. Holdredge, Wichita, Kan.

NO. 5—THREE-YEAR-OLD AND UNDER—2:50 TROT OR PACE, STAKE $500.00.

Matt Wall—Wm. Sparr, Wichita, Kan.
King Solomon—H. P. Owen, Hubbell, Neb.
Norward—Adams & Morrison, Sedalia, Mo.
Waneta Proctor—M. D. Proctor, Chetopa, Kan.
Brittan—E. Jewett, Blackwell, O. T.
Princess—W. H. Ewing, San Antonio, Tex.
Belva Lockwood—George Foraker, Ellis, Kan.
Grace C—C. E. McDonald, Holton, Kan.
Robt. M—W. A. Minick, Wichita, Kan.
Joe Beppo—Schupe & Crittenden, Peabody, Kan.
Dandy Tip—M. F. Toler, Wichita, Kan.
Gordon Cummings—G. W. Holdrege, Wichita, Kan.

SWIPED HER HOSE

HE COOLED WITH A WOMAN'S HOSE AND IS NOW IN JAIL.

While Wading a Wichita Woman is Robbed of a Big Roll Which She Had Banked in Her Hosiery. Gay Young African Nabbed While Trotting a Fast Gait With the Stolen Wealth—The Money is Partly Recovered

Anderson Campbell a young colored man was arrested last night for the commission of a bold and somewhat peculiar theft.

Anderson when arrested was spending his ill gotten fortune among the black blondes of South Fourth avenue with the air of a near relative of the late Jay Gould. He was painting that part of the town a fine carmine complexion and was as happy as the heir apparant of a dukedom at the Derby races.

The story of his crime is as follows:

Mrs. Fenstemaker, wife of a Missouri Pacific railroad man, living at Twelfth and Bitting avenue, with a party of lady friends went to Little river yesterday on a fishing excursion. They all had a happy time. Remembering their childhood days, all the entrancing pleasure of wading in the river came back to them like the remembrance of a sweet dream. It was proposed that they go in wading. The motion carried unanimously. They peeled off their shoes and stockings and went in. Mrs. Fenstemaker, being a saving and economical lady, took good care of her husband's money. Unlike some careless housewives she did not stow it away in the recesses of a trunk or dump it into the depths of a ewer. No, indeed. On the contrary she kept it in her stocking. When she took off her hose yesterday to go wading she forgot the money that was in it, about $280, including four checks of the Missouri Pacific Railway company, aggregating about $200 and a $50 bill. The ladies waded up and down and had great fun. The ring of their merry laughter could be heard for several hundred yards as it wafted on the air through green foliage. Not very far away several boys and young men, all of sable complexion, were swimming. One of these same youths combined business with pleasure, gently stole down in the direction of the merry smiles of the ladies, espied the stockings and laid profane hands upon them. He prospected in them and found the hidden wealth which he made away with as hastily as possible. Now he is in the toils of the law and the stockings will be brought up in court before him as avenging accusers.

When he was arrested two checks and a fair portion of the fifty dollars were found upon him, and at a late hour last night Officer Sutton was down among the sable belles of Fourth avenue hunting for the remainder.

TRAIN PARTED.

Conductor and a Tramp Were Badly Mashed By It.

Last night about 9 o'clock the Santa Fe freight train No. 423, southbound, broke in two near Putnam, a little station between Newton and Sedgwick and the two halves collided with such violence as to injure the conductor, J. J. Leidy, severely cutting and bruising him about the head and face, while a young tramp who, with about a dozen others, was beating his way in a box car, had an eyebrow laid open to the bone and was badly bruised about the body.

Mr. Leddy was apparently in a dazed condition and had not recovered from the shock when he was put on No. 408 and sent back to Newton. The tramp reported at the police station and was attended to by the city physician. No one else on the train was seriously hurt and the train was not damaged enough to cause any delay. It pulled out on time in charge of another conductor.

BABY TOOK MORPHINE.

Harry Finley, the 18-months old child of J. W. Finley, of South Topeka avenue, swallowed two large morphine pills Wednesday evening, and for twenty-four hours its life was almost despaired of. He got the pills when no one was in the house and they had taken effect before his condition was discovered, and it was not until a search revealed that the box was empty that the nature of the case was known. Dr. Thomas was called and for eighteen hours was constantly at the side of the little patient, who is now a great deal better, though not yet considered out of danger.

CARS BURNED.

Colonel Huttmann came in yesterday morning from Kiowa and reports the burning of three freight cars on the Kansas Southern, near Mayfield. The cars were stock cars and were fired by sparks from the engine. The train was cut to pieces to separate the burning cars from the train. One car burned in one place and two others at some distance away, so that the track had to be rebuilt in two places before the track was cleared, after a delay of four and a half hours.

HARDING'S SUCCESSOR.

It is reported, on good authority, that S. T. Shankland of Ossawatomie, will succeed Mr. Russell Harding as superintendent of this division of the Missouri Pacific.

A QUICKSILVER MINE ON LEGS.

Extraordinary Contents of a Miner's Body Revealed in a Hospital.

A recent San Francisco dispatch says: Dr. Rixford, of the city and county hospital staff, has discovered a mine of quicksilver. The mine did not pan out in any paying quantities, but while it was being worked it was interesting, at least to a few, although there was one who could not see much pleasure in it. The one was Robert McCloud, and in about forty places under the skin the metal was hidden.

McCloud entered the hospital about a month ago, with his arms and legs and some parts of his body covered with tumors about the size of a pigeon's egg.

They were red and indolent looking lumps, and when the patient was admitted the physicians started in to treat the abscesses in the usual way. They were curated time and time again, but to no effect, and the doctors were puzzled. They tried all sorts of remedies, but the abscesses remained and seemed to thrive in their own healthy way.

A few days ago Dr. Rixford and Dr. Gaseford decided to remove one of the obstinate tumors and the patient was placed on the operating table. The usual course was pursued by the surgeons in taking away the lump, but when it was opened it was found to contain a quivering mass of quicksilver, about the size of a pea. The surgeons were more astonished than ever and they set about opening all the quicksilver mines on the man's body, and before they got through they had about fifty such pieces of the liquid metal. Every one of the abscesses was the same, with the exception that some contained more mercury than others. The patient was put back to bed, and when he had so far recovered he explained the reason for the quicksilver being found under his skin.

He said he was a miner, and for some time before coming to the hospital he had been employed around the quicksilver mines about the Mojave desert. One day while out prospecting he fell over a cliff and landed in a cactus plant. The sharp thorns had pierced him in many places, and for several days he was very sore from his wounds. One of his companions told him to apply quicksilver to the places where the thorns had penetrated and it would relieve the pain. He pulled a loose pair of gloves on his hands and filled them up with liquid to see if it would have the desired effect with the wounds in his fingers. It acted splendidly, and he made bandages for his arms and legs and fairly wallowed in a poultice of quicksilver for a day. The soreness was gone and the miner went back to work. In a few days the swellings commenced at every place the thorns pricked him and where the mercury had been applied.

The physicians at the hospital are wondering how the patient escaped mercurial poisoning. He suffered no constitutional disarrangement and the action of the mercury was purely local. McCloud is in a fair way to recovery, and he expects to go back to the mines in a few days.

UTOPIA IN THE BAY STATE.

Many Advantages Enjoyed by Members of a Brookline Cooperative Company.

A number of people living in Brookline, Mass., are enjoying many of those ideal advantages that every householder dreams of and, according to the New York Evening Post, without any of the vicious results that certain students of social questions warn us are inherent in cooperative communities. These people live in houses perfectly warmed and lighted by outside powers. The same or similar powers take care of their sidewalks winter and summer, wash and sweep the front steps and look after the lawns and flower beds. All this is done at a moderate cost. Each house has in the rear a grass plot of its own and in the center of the square formed by the four rows of houses there is a park with trees and walks and tennis courts. In this park is placed a pretty casino, where the members of the community can dance, bowl or play billiards, except on those occastons when some member engages it for a special entertainment. For such events as a dinner, a dance or a reception, the entire building with its conservatories may be rented for $9. This includes the attendance of a man from 8 to 12 o'clock in the evening. Decorations of plants and flowers are to be had at a moderate additional cost. The caterer's charge for table service, crockery, etc., for 100 persons is $7.50. Small and early parties beginning at 8 o'clock and with the last guest gone at 10:30 have the use of the hall for $2.50. Of this plan of cooperation a man who has been a householder twenty-five years says: "This community of interest in no way trenches upon privacy, and it is as easy to preserve seclusion and independence as in a city block, where neighbors are practically strangers. I find myself for the first time, although in the largest house I have been privileged to occupy, entirely without the cares of a household."

WESTERN JUSTICE.

The Court Thought That There Had Been Criminal Delay in the Case.

The dispenser of the finest brand of western justice sat on a soap box with a law book spread before him on an upended whisky barrel, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Who arrested this man?" he asked, as the prisoner stood up before him.

"We did," responded half a dozen citizens standing around.

"What's the charge?"

"Hoss stealing."

"Kin you prove it?"

"You betcher life we kin! We ketched him in the act."

The judge looked ugly.

"Will you swear to it?" he asked.

"Course we will; didn't we jist tell you we ketched him at it?"

"All right, gents," said the judge, blandly, as he laid his gun across the law book, "I'll fine each an' every one of you ten dollars and costs for contempt of court in fetchin' him here and dismiss the case agin the prisoner. You oughter strung him up when you ketched him."

MEN CHEW GUM, TOO.

A Feminine Observer Makes a Discovery That Vindicates Her Sex.

Is the gum chewing habit purely feminine?

I think not now, though the time is not so far gone when the practice was limited to children and young misses. It is different now. I base my calculation on a recent episode that occurred on a train leaving the Grand Central station.

Hardly had the cars started than the train boy made his appearance. To each person, irrespective of age or sex, a package of gum was handed. The women took the small packages with an air that betokened thorough knowledge of the contents. The men handled the foil-wrapped sticks gingerly. It was evident also that they had seen them before.

One old, bearded fellow, who doubtless thought his age an apology for his actions, soon had his jaws working, and others followed his example. There were twenty-nine men in the car, fewer women, but a generous supply of children. The women I expected would buy the sticks and divide with the children, but assuredly the habit has outgrown femininity when sixteen men out of a total of twenty-nine indulge in public in chewing gum.

On inquiry the train boy told me that the percentage of men buyers was much larger in that purely masculine retreat, the smoking car. "It's the best selling article we carry," he said, "and the men use more of it than the women."—N. Y. Herald.

Keep Moving.

An exchange prints a fable adapted to hard times. It is meant to do good, and in furtherance to that end it is here reprinted. Two frogs fell into a cream pitcher. After a few unsuccessful attempts to jump out, one of them gave up.

"It's no use," he said. "We may as well die and be done with it."

"Not so," answered the other. "You may do as you like. I shall keep jumping as long as there is any life in me. Who knows but something will turn up?"

This speech put new heart into frog Number One, and both began to try harder than ever to reach the top of the pitcher.

The natural result followed. The cream was presently churned to butter, whereupon the frogs got on top of it, and the next moment were out of prison.—Youth's Companion.

I Can't Sleep

I am all tired out—say many people now. This means that the nervous system is out of order. Hood's Sarsaparilla is needed to purify and vitalize the blood, and thus supply nerve strength. Take it now. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness.

A Palpable Hit.

Mrs. Fawls—Does your husband still drink as much as ever?

Mrs. Troo—Oh, no, indeed.

"I'm so glad! How long has he been doing better?"

"Ever since he had a quarrel with your husband, and they ceased to associate."—N. Y. Press.

Why Tommy Was Shy.

"Tommy is not well. He has a bad cold, and is a little shy," said Mrs. Yerger to a visitor in explanation of the boy's conduct.

"If he is a little horse I don't wonder that he shies," replied the visitor.—Texas Siftings.

Russia's Population.

The population of Russia at the beginning of this year numbered about 124,000,000 souls. These are distributed in the following manner: In the 46 governments of Russia in Europe there are about 89,000,000 inhabitants; in the Vistula country, 8,000,000; in the Caucasus, 9,000,000; in Siberia, 6,700,000; in Asia, 6,100,000, and in Finland, 2,180,000. These figures, says Vanity Fair, are worthy of note. The Russian army in time of peace numbers about 800,000 men, which, compared to the population, is but a small number. Other countries, such as Germany and France, have already more than 1 per cent. of their population permanently with the colors. Should the czar one day, by a single stroke of the pen, choose to follow the example of other European powers, he would be in command of by far the largest number of men, under one sovereign, in the world.

Doing His Duty.

Here is a good story of a dog, which has the further merit of being true. An Irish retriever which had been taught to bring his master's slippers when required was one day expelled from the room when visitors were calling, as he was making himself rather troublesome. The dog, feeling himself in disgrace, in order to propitiate his master, went to every bedroom in the house and collected all the slippers and old shoes he could find, which he deposited outside the parlor door. Imagine the feelings of the lady of the house when the door was opened for the parting visitors and this scene was revealed to view.

NEW YORK STORE

"We Sell Goods Cheaper Than Any Other House in the World, But for Cash Only."

FOR the last two or three days we have received many goods, mostly Domestics and goods that people use this time of year.

Late Novelties in Imported Goods and Fine American Weaves are not out until the first of September, and by that date we will try and be in New York to secure choice selections of the latest novelties as they arrive from the foreign countries.

CASH HENDERSON,
130 and 132 North Main St.

DOG DAYS

Are here. So are we. Not all of us can go to the mountains or the sea shore. It is certain, however, that one may be much more comfortable by wearing proper clothing, especially when the cost is so slight. LOOK! We are selling some $18, $20, $22 and $25 suits for

TEN DOLLARS

And some $8, $10, $12, $14 and $15 Suits for SIX DOLLARS!

Also some $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 Pants for $2.50.

Not any "Red-Headed" or "Bald-Headed Chestnuts," but NEW GOODS. Come and see them.

C. M. JONES.

WILLIAM H. LIVINGSTON,
Reliable agency for
FIRE INSURANCE,
ACCIDENT INSURANCE,
(By day or year.)
LIFE INSURANCE,
SURETY BONDS.
Also Negotiator for Farm Loans for Home Clients. Office, Room 5, Fechheimer Block, over Fourth National Bank.

MEAL TICKETS
21 MEALS,
$3.50.
WOMAN'S - EXCHANGE,
203 N. Main St.

BINDING.

Parties wishing to get their Sights and Scenes bound can do so by bringing them to the binding department of this office. Samples of different kinds of binding can be seen in the business office. The work is done as nicely as can be done anywhere and just as cheap. Bring in your books and have them bound now while we are in that special line of work.

Chapman & Walker.

DRESS AS YOU MAY,

The mercury will climb and climb, and the hot weather continue to get hotter and hotter. But we'll do all we can to make you comfortable. We are selling

NEW COTTON PONGEES
6¼c a yard.
PERSIAN MULLS,
7½c a yard.
PARASOLS,
½ price.
SHIRT WAISTS,
¼ price.

And many other bargains.

139 N. Main St.

NEFF'S
SHOE STORE.
144 N. MAIN
Terms Cash. S. G. Neff, Mgr.

PEARCE FURNITURE CO.

BELLE PLAINE, Kan., July 8, 1894.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have tried the Dr. Jenkins treatment for rupture under the care of Dr. J. H. Franklin of Wichita and am perfectly satisfied with the cure. I was ruptured twenty-five years ago by lifting and for the last four years could not retain the hernia with a truss. I tried several cures and expended in being disappointed out of considerable money. Life was a burden for the misery pile was wearing me out. I had given up and despaired ever being cured and was dragging along wondering how much better I could die when I was persuaded by friends to try Dr. Franklin's treatment. I began to improve immediately and now instead of wanting a pad to support the protrusion (measuring twenty nine inches around) I can go without any, and exactly as before lifting commenced. There were fourteen messages followed and all the properties were exhausted, including Dr. Franklin, and a cure was unprecedented. I can never thank Dr. Franklin and the Dr. Jenkins Regulator enough for what they have done for me. My advice to all afflicted is, if one is in very bad condition, just as soon as possible, as it is a well cure. I will gladly reply to all letters of inquiry when from by persons enclosing three cents. Very respectfully,

MRS. JAMES GIBSON.