

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The great Republican in 1894 will do more to make 1895 a prosperous year than anything else.

A snow storm on Christmas and a small snow storm on New Year's day deal to the southwest.

The inventor of bladders is dead. He was buried in the old-fashioned kind of coffin—single barreled.

If Major Morrill should be elected to the senate, it would be a horse of a different color—a dark horse.

It will take a year of Republican prosperity to make the Democratic income tax worth collecting.

If Ohio and Kentucky propose to go to war, the rest of the nation will stand back and insist on fair play.

"Hands up! Shell out!" This is what the income tax collector will begin to remark in a few days.

January 1 is a great day to pay your respects, but it doesn't compare to January 2, when you pay your debts.

Coxey missed his opportunity New Year's Day. He could have called on the president without being arrested.

Breckinridge will get his box office receipts if he has to station his son Desha at the door with his little dagger.

Wichita is the natural supply point for four times as many people as Denver and Denver is six times as large as Wichita.

Mrs. Cleveland shook hands with the great American vox populi New Year's Day, and the vox populi felt honored.

Bob Fitzsimmons says the Irish make the best pugilists. But they have to come to America first to get an audience.

Now is the opportune time for this city to display the same spirit and energy she did a few years ago, and it will count.

The great moral reform Pop party succeeded in making the pass system odious by demanding passes for the entire party.

The poet who wrote about "the key fang of the winter's wind" must have had a Graeco-Roman bout with a western blizzard.

Texas calls on Senator Mills to resign, but in all likelihood Texas will find that Mills' ears are not in good working order.

John Seaton of Atchison still obstinately refuses to tell how he will vote on the senatorial question. Perhaps, modesty forbids.

Don't be surprised if a rude man approaches you and demands to know how much money you have. He is an income tax collector.

If Breckinridge had been as shrewd and pure as Senator Stewart Miss Poland would have been hardly as well-known today as Mrs. Glasscock.

The people away from Wichita can see the opportunities here better than our own citizens and they are commencing to take advantage of them.

Wichita ought to distribute more agricultural implements than any interior town in the country, and she will when freights are properly adjusted.

The incident at the Nashville prison shows that one way to get out of a penitentiary is to ask permission of the warden to throw out a stick of dynamite.

People who have failed to have their annual passes renewed, should understand that there is no power on earth that can restrict their privilege to hovel.

The dowager empress of China is something of a kicker herself. She has taken a black snake and cleaned out her liege lord's harem. Woman! Woman!

Senator Puffer made a point to shake hands with President Cleveland at the White House. Puffer is gradually falling prey to the idea that he is of some importance.

It is remarked by the Lawrence Journal that out of the four hundred Populists at the convention in St. Louis two or three men were not candidates for president.

Several slates in the senatorial contest at Topeka are likely to be broken, although the Republicans will carefully desert from the use of sledgehammers this winter.

It would create a world-wide smile if old Bismarck should gain the political ascendancy in Germany and crack his whip around the shins of young "Wilyum," just for fun.

The immense holiday trade was not caused by good times but because of good prospects, and the same thing will put the wheels of commerce in motion and bring prosperity.

Anarchist Mowbray said in Philadelphia last week that "the American flag was only fit to wipe one's nose on." Mr. Mowbray is now wiping his nose on iron bars in a station house.

Judge Buchwalter of Cincinnati is not going to deliver a prisoner over to Kentucky unless Kentucky will promise to protect him from mobs, and Kentucky is inclined to let Ohio keep the prisoner.

A woman can sometimes gain a notoriety by a scandal that is worth a great deal of money to her in drawing crowds to see her on the stage or platform. But the American public draw the line at men. Breckinridge who is one of the most eloquent speakers in this country is talking to empty benches on his lecturing tour.

DEAD HEADS HIT.

It is said that a majority of the western lines of railway have cut off all mere complimentary passes to politicians and to other classes, as also for the greater part those issued to shippers. If this is true, and we have no reason to doubt it, there will be mourning on the part of the landlords at such points as state capitals, and a marked reduction in the dividends of the Pullman Palace Car company. Three-fourths of the visiting statesmen, found almost every day in the year in greater or less numbers around the corridors of the hotels, well, of Topeka, for instance, wouldn't be there if compelled to pay their railroad fare. The legislative body will hardly be able to muster a quorum except on important occasions. As for the Pullman Palace Car company it is stated by those who have had opportunities for ascertaining the fact, that from fifty to sixty per cent of all the passengers found on Pullman sleepers carry railway passes. If they are now compelled to pay their railway fare they will either not go to the extra expense of taking daylight rides on Pullmans, or otherwise they will remain at home. In either event the revenue of the Pullman corporation will suffer.

The pass business, first instituted as a courtesy to officials, and deserving individuals, of late years has grown into a monstrous abuse, until politicians of every conceivable degree, together with their pets and friends, families and the friends of families of railway officials, officers of every grade and character including federal, state and municipal were demanding passes. Stockholders have protested in vain and managements have worried and threatened all to no purpose. But the exigencies of hard times out of which have come enforced reclusiveness have furnished the opportunity in which to cut off the abuse.

KANSAS LABORING MEN.

So far as our observation goes the average Kansan is a laboring man. There are few exceptions to the rule. Her reputed capitalists, for the most part, are but the representatives of the actual owners of the money who live in other states. But the Kansas laboring man, to which we now particular allude, is he who has identified himself with the state federation. The order held a meeting at Topeka on Monday for the purpose of considering some measures and farther legislation desired. This federation was largely responsible for the passage of the present eight-hour law which has proved satisfactory to neither the federation or to the people. The order claims that there are too many loop-holes in it, and cities and corporations and employers think it unjust and unnecessarily embarrassing to both employer and employee.

Another thing that the federation will ask at the hands of the legislature will be a law legalizing contracts made with apprentices. As it is now an apprentice under age cannot enter into a binding contract because he is a minor, the result being in many instances that when the boy has but half learned his trade and is becoming of some advantage to those who have taught him, he throws up on his agreement and quits his job.

The federation will also attempt a re-organization of the state labor bureau and its methods. The representatives of the order do not view with any degree of kindness the ways, schemes and methods of Labor Commissioner Todd, who they claim has gone outside of his line of duties and assumed too many airs and so forth, so the federation will seek to replace the said Todd with one of their own members.

SPIRIT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

Some of the very brightest minds in the United States are turning all their efforts to writing advertisements. There is a reason for this and the reason is that the writing of advertisements is well paid for. The poet and the prose writer has no pecuniary reward to compare with the advertisement writer.

Five years ago it was thought that the advertising spirit had reached its highest point, but the thought was a mistaken one. It has been growing steadily and is today pushing forward with a vigor that has no precedent.

The demand for advertising by the reading public is something peculiar. A newspaper without advertisements would not be satisfactory to the public. The monthly magazines publish page after page of advertisements and these are read by the subscribers with just as much interest as the story or the descriptive article in the magazine proper. The advertising patronage of the newspaper is constantly increasing, and with that increase comes a unique contest in quality, novelty and arrangement.

The regular reader of a newspaper has consequently come to be a regular reader of advertisements. He compares the various efforts of the advertisers to catch his eye and keep his attention. He studies the artistic designs and catch-words and original and startling lines.

He can tell you the name of every popular soap, every popular baking powder, every popular medicine, every popular cosmetic, not because he finds a great enjoyment in reading about soaps and baking powders, but because the advertisements of these wares are unique and entertaining in themselves, and he will always turn to them and read them over with the inevitable result that the name of the ware and the place of its manufacture and sale are fixed forever in his mind.

The same is true of the local advertisers' efforts. The reader of a daily paper watches the contest between the various merchants. He sees daily what they have to offer even if he does not buy. He reads for personal enjoyment, but while he is reading he fixes on his mind unconsciously the names of the men who advertise. When the time for purchasing comes, he goes to the man whose name has been most firmly fixed in his mind. He regards that merchant as an acquaintance, although he may have never seen him. But he has followed his advertisements and through these advertisements has

become familiarized with his business methods and his class of goods.

Many jokes have been perpetrated at the expense of the man who does not advertise. He is not to be joked. He is to be pitied. The progress of the world demands advertising and if he cannot see it, he himself will play the greatest penalty, for the merchant whose name and whose wares are perpetually before the public and who can summon originality and novelty in advertising to his aid will monopolize the bulk of any kind of trade. Advertising will be the great spirit of the twentieth century.

The government list of those from whom an income tax must be collected contains the names of Senators Peffer and Martin—both the friend of the poor man—both poor themselves—both always howling poverty.

Governor Brown will give no letter to the Ohio judge pledging that a colored citizen shall not be mobbed. Such a demand is an attack on the governor's self-respect, and besides, the man ought to be mobbed.

Both Lewelling and Morrill will write messages to the Kansas legislature. It was not necessary for Lewelling to write another message, but it is all right if he wants to get in an extra flunk word for the tramps.

Frank James indignantly denies that he will go on the stage as a train-rover. After a man has built up a big reputation for killing people it is not right to class him in with a lot of pugilists and divorced women.

Chin and Chen, the hussies, have been whipped by order of the dowager. They are the Chinese emperor's concubines and had been giving advice to the king against the wishes of the queen. This is the first real war-like spirit shown by the Chinese. The emperor better put his wife in charge of his army and try the Joan d'Arc scheme on the Japanese.

Grover Cleveland, during his first term, retired nearly all pension bills that came before him. In his first message of his second term he stated there were thousands of fraudulent pensions. After a long and close investigation it developed that there were only thirty-nine soldiers or soldiers' widows guilty of fraud, or less than one for every 25,000 pensioners. This administration has fraudulently kept hundreds of deserving soldiers from their just rights when one fraudulent claim was allowed by the Republicans.

Just why the price of wheat remains so low, when this country produced a very short crop last year is a question that is occupying the attention of those interested in that commodity. The present great bear factor is that statement that the visible supply approximates 90,000,000 bushels. But the fact that the present facilities for getting at the exact supply is far superior to that of the past is not taken into account. In a country with 70,000,000 people comprising forty-four states nearly all of which produce some wheat, a large amount of which must of necessity remain in the hands of the producer to guard against a crop failure, and for local consumption and it is safe to say that what is considered a large visible supply is simply the ordinary amount that has to be carried over.

A REVERIE.

Another year has sped, on soft and noiseless wing
Into the mystic regions, of the boundless past.
Full fraught with joy, each day and hour,
To some
And love and gladness which they dream will last.
To others, come but grief and care and ill
No tender love songs in their hearts, they sing
But sigh with woe, their pale lips sadly moan
"Thank God; the year is gone."

Some hasten forth to greet a glad New Year
All flushed with hope, with eager, smiling eyes
They linger at the portal, of the great beyond
And build their frail, light, castles to the skies.
Others, with sorrow bowed, approach
And pause with faltering steps and trembling fear
No respite future to their tear dimmed visions come,
Despairingly they're waiting for its dawn.

Dear Father; kindly deign to smile on all
In love and mercy, shield the gay and glad,
And Oh, I pray, let gracious blessings fall
Upon the world worn toiler and the sad.
JENNIE BURCHFIELD RUSH,
San Francisco.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Some deer can still be found in the Potawatomi country.

The board of trade of Guthrie elected Judge Scott and Governor Renfrow are out hunting near Oklahoma City.

The reservation sales at Oklahoma City will net the school district \$100,000.

S. W. Clark, a member of the first Oklahoma legislature, died at Perkins last week.

Dennis Flynn isn't as much at home in congress now as he will be after the 4th of March.

Henry W. Carter, the farmer who was thrown from his wagon in Guthrie last Saturday, is dead.

When Oklahoma becomes a state, Grimes of Kingfisher should go to the United States senate.

"Coal Oil Sam," a famous Guthrie character, has taken to himself a wife—and she was a widow.

Qua Bekemeyer will have to take off his coat and begin to receive the members of the legislature.

Hiram Speed has returned from Washington and has gone over to Topeka to fight the Populists.

Oklahoma City society is always in the swim. It took seven parties to watch the old year out in that town.

Oklahoma isn't a southern domain by any means. Several water pipes were frozen out in Oklahoma City.

During the months of July and August, 1884, there were forty-two deaths in the Pawnee tribe and but six births.

Some towns that want the penitentiary real bad will come forward presently with an offer to fill it if it is located right.

Judge Burford says that if he had any criticism to offer on the management of the United States marshal's office it would be that it had too many deputies.

In Bear Creek township, Logan county, robbers are stealing the stoves from school houses. A vigilant committee has been organized and will make it warm enough for them.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

The Suro baths exceed the famous Roman baths of antiquity in size as well as equipment. The largest of the Roman baths had about two hundred feet of frontage, to use the modern commercial terms of designation. Two of these great bathing-places might be dropped within the Suro baths and still leave room enough for men to walk and women to flirt. Adolph Suro is a skillful engineer, and he enjoys solving problems in construction or breaking through difficulties in mechanics as he enjoys invigorating exercise. He designed the building over the bath, devised the plan for water supply, invented and patented the apparatus for heating the water. The Suro tunnels, second series, are part of his scheme of construction. With tunnels and canals, passes goes until it reaches the reservoir. There it is warmed by the Suro patent process, and then it flows into the great tanks in the huge glass and steel building.

On the road to the tanks through the canals and the tunnels the water has to pay toll of sand. Of course it would not do to have the waves carry their load of sand into the baths, so a settling place is provided. By automatic arrangement, also the device of Mr. Suro, the sand is washed back into the ocean, while the water, cleared, goes on a course through the tunnels and canals to the tanks. Sometimes the tide is very low, and sometimes the ocean, even at the cliff, is quiet. There might be times when the water could not dash over the rocky wall into the basin. Artifice is employed to take the place of nature when nature is in a quiet mood. An emergency pipe pokes its black proboscis under the waves, and a pump can draw through it five thousand gallons a minute whenever the five thousand gallons are wanted in a minute.

Having made enough tunnels to admit the water, sandless and tepid, to the tanks, Mr. Suro had to provide for sending the water to sea again, that the ocean might not be drained. Dropping out the water at the place at which it was taken in would not be satisfactory. Mr. Suro did not want the baths to be receiving the same water over and over again. That plan would be too easy. In it were no obstacles to overcome. He laid an outlet pipe through tunnels probably several hundred feet long, and through this the water will flow from the tanks and return to the sea several hundred feet from the place whence it was taken. The water that comes in through the tunnels must fill six tanks. The largest of these, the main swimming tank, is two hundred and seventy-five feet long, and at the place of greatest breadth is one hundred and fifty feet wide. The other tanks are smaller. Some will be used for the ladies and children, some for beginners; each one has its particular use. One tank will be filled with cold salt water for swimmers who want a shock. Then there is a little tank filled with fresh water, supplied from the Suro waterworks on the bluff above.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

There is no habit of youth more enticing, and yet more dangerous to practical effort, than the habit of castle-building. Like real castles, perhaps the inheritance of an impoverished heir, they must be kept up. Fully half the folly and suffering of poor human nature may be traced to the failure to take a practical idea of life, to a vain reaching out for an imaginary state of things.

The woman who lives within the limits of her own circumstances and purse, content to lift herself by degrees to the higher things to which she aspires, and to which every one ought to aspire, is far more likely to be successful than she who dreams forever of a higher sphere and despises the humble surroundings that are hers.

Happy and beautiful these castles in Spain, but they "cost a vast deal to keep up." To them must be sacrificed the joy of the genuine, the fruition of full success. It is true that some geniuses have been moody, dreamy people, but it equally true that only a small proportion of moody, dreamy people have been geniuses. The vast mass of people must be up and doing, must be alert and in full sympathy with the human life around them, if they would win success. There is a great difference among people as to the meaning of this word, success. To the vulgar mind, a great financier, speculating without heart or scruple, and winning, is the highest embodiment of success. To the strict moralist he may be an example only of successful crime, a name chiefly to "point a moral or adorn a tale." Wise people will probably most generally agree, however, that the man who has been most useful to his kind is the greatest success, rather than he who has pursued his own selfish aims. There is a certain amount of failure in all selfishness. The selfish life fails to accomplish the end of its desire, which is contentment. The selfish financier is forever reaching out for larger gains, for the more he has the more inordinate become his desires. The selfish public man is never contented with the honors he has gained.

The great danger in castle building lies in the fact that the flights of the imagination, especially in young people, weaken the energies for practical work. In so far as castle-building may be useful, so far as the scheme dreamt out can be put into practical use, does it become legitimate. Many an able man has thought out schemes for the help of mankind, which in another world would have been the vaguest castle-building, but he had that assurance

which vision describes when he saw that he believed it was given to him to write a work that mankind "would not willingly let die." Most men of genius have an inward sense of their own power, in whatever sense they may have power. Their castle-building is of quite a different order from the foolish dreams of idlers, who seek only vainglory. Let no one think because a child is dreamy and moody that he is therefore serious-minded. The most useful and serious-minded people sometimes take life lightly. Dreaminess is most often the result of indolence and sometimes of moroseness and downright indifference to others, possibly also of a sensitive temperament that shrinks from contact with the world.

WOODEN BOOKS.

In a retired street of Cassel stands an old-fashioned roomy house, the depository of the Natural History Museum of Hessen. The most unique and interesting of the various collections is the so-called "Holzbibliothek," or library of wood, consisting of 546 volumes in folio, octavo and duodecimo, made from trees growing in Wilhelmshoehe park, and representing 129 genera and 441 species. On the back of each volume is a red morocco shield bearing the common and scientific name of the tree, the class and species to which it belongs according to Linnaeus, specimens of the moss and lichen peculiar to it, a bit of the rind or bark, and, if it is resinous, a drop or two of the resin.

The upper edge shows the young wood cut crosswise to exhibit the rings and pith, while the outer edge is of old wood, cut in the same manner, to illustrate the changes which take place in the texture as the tree gains in age and size. The top cover is of unripe wood, in the rough; the under cover is planed smooth; the front edge shows polished grain and also the fungi to which the tree is liable when in the stages of decay or disease. Attached to the front edge is a cubic inch of mature wood, on which is noted its specific weight when the sap is flowing in the early spring, again in midsummer, and still again when thoroughly dry.

Under this is given the degree of heat, Reaumur and Fahrenheit, obtainable from a cubic inch of dry wood in a cubic foot of space, that given out by the same quantity when it becomes glowing coal; its diminished size and weight when charred, and the properties of the tree, together with a description of the soil in which it flourishes best. The interior of the book, or box, contains a complete history of the tree, especially of the organs of nourishment and fructification. There are capsules with seeds, the germ-bud with rootlets and first leaves, a branch with leaves in various stages of development, the flower from the bud to a tiny blossom, the fruit from the embryo to its full maturity, and last of all, a skeletonized leaf.

The author of this really marvelous work was Carl Schiedbach, of whom little is known save that he was a Hessian born, was manager of the menagerie at Cassel from 1771 to 1788, was bailiff of the domain of Weissenbaden, now Wilhelmshoehe, in 1793, and died in 1816, leaving a widow, but no children.

The library remained in Schiedbach's possession until 1799, when it passed into the hands of Landgrave William IX., of Hessen, for the consideration of a life annuity of about 1,600 marks.

Fussell, in his "Art Lesson," says: "At first Carl Schiedbach fed tame and wild beasts in Cassel, but afterwards turning his attention to science he raised himself in a short time, by means of talent and enormous diligence, to the position of one of the greatest scientists in Germany. Buffon appreciated him and tried to induce him to go to France, but in vain. He was a mechanical genius, and though he never had a lesson in drawing or painting, he was a connoisseur of art."

THE BOWLING WAS ALIVE.

From the New York Sun.

Talking of Indians and their stratagems, said D. A. Marston, lately of the United States cavalry, they are past masters in the arts of skulking and deceiving. An Apache will lie behind a soapwood on the open prairie, and you may ride past two or three hundred yards away and never have an idea that there is a redskin within fifty miles of you, unless he decides to risk a shot at you. As you pass the soapwood he works his body around so as to keep it always in line with the prairie, and you. Even on the open prairie, with no more shelter than that afforded by the surface of the ground, he will lift himself out, face downward, against the ground, and, lying as motionless as a stone, will escape the observation of any except sharp and practiced eyes. Sometimes, in a grove of cactus or Spanish bayonet, his buckskin garments blending with the hues of the plants, his face and neck concealed by the head of a Spanish bayonet, he will stand like a post, indistinguishable to the inexperienced eye, even at close quarters, from the grotesque plants about him.

A queer experience of this kind occurred to me in my service in Arizona during Gen. Crook's last campaign against the Apaches. Tom Merriam of my troop and myself were detailed to carry dispatches from Camp Bowie to Camp Grant, up on the Rio Benito. It was a dangerous service at that time, and we had to keep a sharp lookout and be ready to fight or run at a moment's notice, for there was no knowing at what point on the route the Apaches might not be lying in wait to jump us as we came along.

We were on our return to Camp Bowie and had just crossed the wooded canyon where the cold spring is, and were coming out upon the open prairie that stretches down to the San Pedro river, when through the branches of a low tree I saw what I took to be an Indian on the plain, about a half mile ahead. But on spurting my horse forward so as to get a better look, nothing was to be seen save the bare prairie, with no sign of man or beast upon its expanse.

As we rode along I spoke of the matter to Tom, who laughed at what he called my scare, which he said caused me to see imaginary Indians. We came opposite a low, gray bowlder upon the prairie two hundred paces or so from the trail.

"I don't remember ever to have seen that rock before," said Tom, who had been over the route several times.

"How in the deuce did it get there? It'll ride over and take a look at it," said he, and he and I rode toward the object. I followed him, a few yards behind.

INOLA BLOCK COAL Indian Territory \$4.50 per ton
DENNING LUMP, Arkansas, 5.75
DENNING NUT, Arkansas, 4.50
JENNIE LIND NUT, " 4.50
MCALLESTER NUT, " 5.75
EUREKA ANTHRACITE, 8.00

From the largest Anthracite plant in Arkansas, with the largest sales-quantity guaranteed equal to any Anthracite coal on the market. Every pound warranted to give satisfaction. We are exclusive agents for the above celebrated money saving coals. We also have in stock a large supply of Weir Cut, Cannon Clay, Black Diamond, Oulita and Pennsylvania Anthracite. Jenny Lind Sack for steam heating has no equal. Will meet any and all competition in price—quality considered. Try us. All orders carefully and promptly delivered. We earnestly solicit a trial order and will try to merit liberal patronage from the public. R. spec. fully

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RUPRURE CURED FOR \$25.00.

The DAVENPORT RUPTURE CURE has been in successful operation in Wichita for the past eight months. During that time many people in and about Wichita have been cured. Dr. Carpenter, the specialist, in charge of this office, has been treating ruptures in the southwest for the past two years, and will be pleased to furnish reference to those who are interested. In order to bring this treatment more prominently before the people and GIVE ALL an opportunity to test its merits, they make the following unparalleled offer: will treat any and all cases for the uniform price of \$25, this offer standing good only for the month of January. This offer will positively only last during this month, and then they will go back to their old scale of prices, which range from \$50 to \$300. No knife used and no detention from business. CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE, at the office of the DAVENPORT RUPTURE CURE, 141 Market Street, Wichita, Kan. Write for books.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER Co.
READY PRINTS,
STEREOTYPE PLATES
GERALD VOLK, Mgr.
WICHITA, KANSAS

Novelties for New Year's Presents.

That are so different, so useful and beautiful, than the old line of fancy goods, is what everybody says that has seen the stock of Japanese fineries at Gehring's drug store. The assortment is too numerous to attempt to classify.

In addition to the above you will find the finest line of leather novelties that must be seen to be admired. Perfumery in fancy boxes, cut bottles, in bulk and every conceivable shape—the finest odors. Also Bronzes, Silver, Ivory, Wood, Celluloid, Silk, Push and Tortoise Shell articles in endless variety. Baskets every shape, style and size imaginable. Those who have bought of us before know our prices are right. Come and see before making your purchases and you will be pleased.

400 EAST DOUGLAS AVE. GEHRING'S DRUG STORE

STORES AND OFFICES TO LET IN THE

SEDGWICK BUILDING.

This Property Has Lately Changed Ownership and Is Now Under New Management.

WILLIAM H. LIVINGSTON, Agent.

ALL HALLOWS ACADEMY

FOR SCHOOL YEAR OF 1894-95.



WICHITA, KANSAS.

This Academy, established in 1857, is a boarding school for girls. It possesses every advantage that parents can desire for the general improvement of their children.

The site is attractive and, as experience has proved, most advantageous for the promotion of good health. The grounds are spacious, affording means for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise.

The course of study includes everything necessary for a complete and systematic training in all the branches of a refined and practical education. The Academy Conservatory affords every facility for attaining the highest proficiency in Music and Art.

For particulars, address SISTER SUPERIOR, All Hallows Academy, Wichita, Kansas.

NERVE SEEDS FOR WEAK MEN
This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Waterbrash, Loss of Vitality, Night sweats, etc. It is a powerful and safe remedy for all nervous diseases. It is a powerful and safe remedy for all nervous diseases. It is a powerful and safe remedy for all nervous diseases.

His horse had scarcely taken a dozen steps when the seeming gray rock moved slightly upward and there came from its lower edge a dash and report with the scream of a big caliber ball that flung Tom's coat with his head and caused his horse to plunge so suddenly that Tom, one of the best riders in the troop, not being on the lookout for such a happening, was thrown. At the same instant an Apache leaped from beneath the gray blanket that had served him to masquerade as a bowlder, and ran like a deer for the canyon, leaping to left and right as he went to avoid the shots that Tom and I sent after him from our repeating carbines.

We knocked up the dust about his feet and made him do some tall dodging to the whistling of our bullets, but that was all, for we didn't hit him. Tom, however, had been wearing his hat first, because we were hearing dispatches in haste and needed the last ounce of reserve force in our horses, and, secondly, because with the start he had we should not have overlooked him in his run for the canyon, into which we could not have followed him. So we took the trail again and rode our way with another wrinkle added to our experience of Indian trickery and chicanery.

"No, I don't want it and I don't want it trimmed," snarled the shaggy-haired young man, sitting himself on the chair and glancing angrily at the barber. "I'm not a football player, nor a pianist, and I haven't taken any vow not to have it cut. Perhaps that will save you the trouble of asking questions. All I want is a shave."

"Yes, sir."

The barber worked in silence for ten minutes.

"I have a brother," he remarked at last, "that's got a head shaved just like yours. He has to wear his hair the same way."—Chicago Tribune.

—During the first century after Christ tallow was 6 cents a pound; butter, 10 cents; honey, 15 cents; peas were 6 cents a pound, and beans were 10 cents.