SUGAR IN LOUISIANA

The Amount Produced Increases from Year to Year.

One-Fourth of the Population of the State Dependent on the Industry—Cultivation of the Cane—How Sugar Is Made.

[Special New Orleans (La.) Letter.]

The sugar question in Louisiana is always a live issue, especially as about one-fourth of the population of the state are dependent upon the industry. Notwithstanding that Cuba and the Hawaiian islands are large producers, and that the manufacture of sugar from beets is increasing in this country and in Germany, the product of this state still increases. The increased acreage during the past season is about 25 per cent., and the product has increased more than one-half. In the season of 1892-93, the product was 450,000,000 pounds; during the present season it is 1,700,000,000 pounds.

But this increased production was

LOADING CANE CARTS.

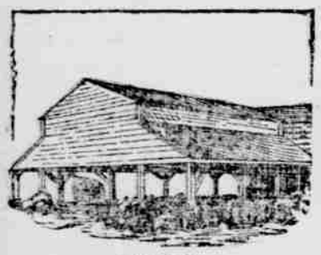
mainly stimulated by the bounty, of which we read so much.

Sugar raising is the chief industry of Louisiana. The sugar district comprises the lower portion of the state, from Alexandria to the Balize. These lands are best adapted to sugar growing, and nothing else is planted on them, except orchards and gardens. The sugar interest largely outweighs the cotton and corn interests, hence Louisiana is, strictly speaking, a sugar state. Within the past several years the government has paid about $40,000,000 bounty to the producers, and this season the six hundred sugar planters in the state will average a total claim of about $18,000,000 bounty.

The visitor to New Orleans who sees thousands of hogsheads of sugar in the long sheds on the levee has little idea of the picturesqueness of this industry. The crop is "sown" by "digging" it out of the ground. When the crop has been gathered early in the fall, before the biting frost has nipped it, the cane is hewn down just above the ground, and covered over with a gang plow so that the roots will keep until spring.

In this genial climate, necessary to successful sugar-cane growing, the season begins early in March. The furrows are uncovered with gangs of plowmen, and cane which has been imbedded for the past winter is now thrown to the surface, and is known as "seed cane," something on the style of burying potatoes over winter for seed. Following in the footsteps of the plodding plowman is the hooking-up brigade. Each has a hoe-handle pole, with a hook on the end, and he hooks or rakes out the cane. Another gang follows the hookers, with carts, into which the canes are thrown and hauled to another portion of the field, where they are planted. The planters or sowers of cane are mainly negro women, who take from the carts armfuls of canes and plant them at intervals of about half a foot along the furrows. The negro men merely drive the wagons, beat the mules and swear.

Another gang of women follow these and chop the canes, using a wide blade knife, a cross between a bowie knife and a hatchet. It is claimed that cutting the cane strengthens its growth, just as it does the human hair, according to barbers' philosophy. Plowmen now cover the cane, and when they begin to sprout the women with hoes remove the dirt from the sprouts. The rows are about six feet apart. Cane begins to sprout three or four weeks after planting, and it requires constant care until it arrives at maturity along in the sweltering days of July. The canes, on the most productive lands,



CANE SHED.

grow to a height of twelve and fifteen feet; so tall and dense are these sugar cane forests that men on horseback are lost to view while inspecting the field work. One acre of seed cane will plant three acres. Out of each crop a certain percentage is buried for seed, and thus the producer has always fresh seed, as the old seed is merged into the new crop, and the reverse. About five tons of seed cane are planted to the acre. The sugar cane is almost a perennial plant, and the same roots or cuttings will grow forty or fifty years. So seed cane never runs out.

Within the past few years, since the government bounty has so stimulated the production of the sweet article, there has been great improvement in the manufacture of machinery, and there has also been a very large increased expenditure by the planters for this improved machinery. In the earlier days, when sugar-making was an industry, the machinery was very primitive, something on the style of the old boilers used by the California Spaniards in making wine. The process for extracting juice from the cane was something like a cider press, fed by a boy, with a mule for the motive power, while a strong man with a club regulated the poor mule. The first neat improvement was by an octoroon from the West Indies, who was promptly swindled out of his invention. Now there are large and powerful crushers, so heavy that very little of the juice of the cane is left after it has gone through the squeezing process. Wagon loads of cane are driven to a platform, from which a dummy runs to the crusher. The cane is thrown upon the dummy, which is shot through to these large iron crushers, having a pressure of from sixty to seventy pounds to the square inch. From seventy to eighty-five or ninety per cent. of the weight of the cane, or rather the juice, is extracted, dependent mainly upon the efficiency of the crushers. This gives from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and seventy pounds, or nearly half a barrel of sugar from one ton of cane.

When the canes come out of the crusher they are literally chewed into fragments. In some instances the cane passes through two or three crushers. What remains of the cane is called *bagasse* or refuse, which is fed to the furnace, by the scores of negro children who are glad to work in the mill, so as to get their fill of sugar and molasses.

The juice of the cane is received in rubber aprons, and thence carried to a mill, thence through a trough to a strainer where negro women fish out the cane shreds. These shreds are again put through the mill. The juice is now pumped into an iron cylinder, which has been heated to about 100 degrees. It is then run into clarifying vats, and all impurities are brought to the surface by adding slacked quicklime. The impurities are skimmed off and the juice is again heated by means of long pipes through the vats. Then comes a novel spectacle; the women with long paddles whip the heated fluid until the surface is covered with ripples bubbles and white-capped waves. This makes the juice form into grains. After the whipping, the juice is allowed to "settle" for about an hour, when it is run off into a large iron tank, into which there is an element of animal bone-black, which gives it "local coloring." It takes several days for the juice to filter through into a large oval boiler, where it is boiled in a vacuum by exhaust steam. After this it goes through another filtering and boiling process, at a temperature of 130.

At this stage granulating begins, and with the boiling the little grains of sugar become large and larger, like drops of rain in an approaching storm. Finally air is admitted, and the grains are run into a receiver in which is a wire-screen basket, making about 1,000 revolutions a minute. This action throws the molasses against the screen, leaving the sugar; and when the screen

CANE FOR THE MILL.

is stopped the sugar falls into a receiver, where the colored shovelers scoop it up into a tube, from which it runs into a barrel.

The molasses is boiled over, clarified, and shipped to market.

A second grade of sugar is made from this molasses, also a third grade, which is mainly sold to colored people—just as several grades of wine are made from the same grapes.

Sugar cane was first introduced in Louisiana in 1751. Two ships, dispatched with troops from France, stopped at Hispanola. Some Jesuits put aboard a lot of sugar canes, with a number of natives familiar with sugar culture, consigned to brother Jesuits at New Orleans. The canes were planted at a spot near where the old St. Charles hotel recently stood, but they did not "come up." A few years later a second consignment was sent, and cane-fields covered what is now known as the American quarter of New Orleans. Dubreuil, the richest planter in the territory, built a mill, but they did not understand the science of making the molasses granulate, and for more than half a century the canes were sold as a species of sugar in the public markets, and eaten as candy. J. M. SCANLAND.

Competitors of Dr. Price's Baking Powder finally realize how useless are all efforts to dislodge it from its pedestal of universal favor.

Three Days in a Cave.

The sensations of a man lost in a cave are indescribable. Two young men in Tennessee recently found a cave in Lookout mountain and started to explore it. The cave was a disappointment, nothing but narrow passages, and after going some five miles they started to return, when their candles went out, evidently on account of some noxious gas. Then an anxious search revealed the horrible fact that they had used all their matches. They had blazed their way from the entrance with chalk-marks, but in the dark these were useless as a guide, and there was nothing to do but wait, in the hope that they would be missed and searched for. Three days and nights they waited, and when rescued they were in an almost idiotic state of mind from cold, hunger and fear.

A Wounded Dog's Fidelity.

The Butte (Mont.) Miner says that a large black dog belonging to Mr. William Copeland, a volunteer fireman who was killed in a recent explosion, lay on the grave for several days after Copeland was buried and seemed to be dying when taken away. The dog was with his master at the time of the explosion, followed the body to the undertaker's, hung around until the funeral took place and then followed the hearse to the grave.

As Far as Convenient.

Mrs. De Style—I hear that puffed elbows are going out.

Mr. De Style—Good Heavens! Aren't they out far enough sleeve-in-g... [illegible]

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

SHE'D BETTER QUIT

King of After-Dinner Speakers Says There Is No Queen.

Women Are Failures Because They Don't Get Into Touch with Their Audiences—A Little Advice to Temper Criticism.

[COPYRIGHT, 1895.]

NOTWITHSTANDING the many guises in which the feminine after-dinner speaker appears, Chauncey Depew says she is a "failure," and as he sank into the favorite lounging chair in his den, Dr. Depew reiterated: "Yes, a failure."

"And your advice to her is?"

"Quit the business."

Of course, the New Woman who thinks she is a great success as a companion to after-dinner coffee will rise to object to such wholesale condemnation, but who has a clearer title to criticise than the king of after-dinner orators?

Club life produces after-dinner talkers by the dozen. But none has yet become the queen of after-dinner speakers. A majority are too conscious of their own efforts to reach that distinction. Almost as many are in too deadly earnest over their particular line of work to heed the graces and the lightsomeness of coffee talk and become popular.

Even so small a thing as a hat pin may mar a woman's progress to fame.

THE TREACHEROUS HAT PIN.

Unhappily, many a fair talker at the highest pitch of eloquence becomes a standing comedy when her bonnet slides around to the left-hand corner of her head. No woman could be queenly under such circumstances. The back hair of another always comes unfastened to excite the anxiety of her listeners at the very climax of her effusion. Not even a Mme. Demosthenes could keep every other woman from feeling to ascertain if her own hair is in the same unlovely shape. The New Woman who wins the companion title to Dr. Depew's must be sure of reliable bonnets and coiffures.

She must also learn not to begin: "Mme. President and ladies, this is a pleasure which I had not anticipated, and I am surprised that your presiding officer should break the promise she made not to call on me on this occasion"—and then produce a closely written twenty-five-page manuscript speech.

When asked if his judgment was the result of experience, Dr. Depew said:

"Yes, I have heard women talk at Sorosis, at dinners political, charitable,

GEMS NOT OF THOUGHT BUT ON THE FINGERS.

reform dinners, dramatic dinners, dinners of every conceivable kind, and after them all my advice still is: 'Don't do it.' Among themselves they are well enough, but in a mixed dinner party they seem out of place.

"They are not in touch with their audiences nor in accord with the spirit of the occasion. After-dinner speaking belongs to the hour of good-fellowship. A woman doesn't fit into the surroundings when seen through clouds of smoke. She doesn't catch the mood of her listeners. She is apt to be a wet blanket and to induce sad and solemn formality in the room of light quips and jollity."

"Did you ever hear one woman speak of whom you could approve?"

"I remember ten or fifteen years ago a dramatic dinner that began at one o'clock and lasted until six in the morning. It was when Fanny Davenport was in her prime, and at five o'clock in the morning she made one of the most brilliant speeches I have ever heard. It was full of epigram, of wit, eloquence, play of words and dramatic fire. For twenty minutes she held us under a spell. It was a wonderful speech, and I have never heard a woman equal since."

The usual after-dinner speaker has too many hands. What to do with them she doesn't know. It is an audacious woman who dares throw back the lapel of her tailor-built frock and thrust her thumb in the armhole of her vest, after the manner of man.

She can't relieve her embarrassment by plunging them into convenient perpendicular side pockets. She can't complacently fold her gloved hands across her lap, because all the other women immediately decide her hands are too red or ugly to be seen.

She may load every finger with diamonds and flash them in the eyes of her listeners, but those dear creatures at once hint that no brilliancy on the hands can make up for lack of that quality in the brains. Dr. Depew did not say this. Any woman will understand it, however.

Dr. Depew does advise women who want to go into the post-prandial arena

LAYING DOWN THE LAW.

that there must be no preaching nor any spread eagle oratory or skyscraping flights. Modern audiences don't want star dust or aurora lights flashing and streaming. Nor will they stand much sentiment. A little of that goes a long way.

"A woman must feel the temper and moods of her listeners. It requires a diversified audience to bring out the best in a speaker.

"There should be people who like you, some who dislike you, those who don't agree with you, and others who do; those whom one part of a speech will catch and others who will respond to a touch precisely the opposite."

"Which makes the deeper impression, story or epigram?"

"Epigram, I should say, and I use it much more than the story now. A story must be part of the speech that there must be no preaching nor any spread eagle oratory or skyscraping flights. Modern audiences don't want star dust or aurora lights flashing and streaming. Nor will they stand much sentiment. A little of that goes a long way.

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"Which makes the deeper impression, story or epigram?"

"Epigram, I should say, and I use it much more than the story now. A story must be part of the speech together that may be timely."

"And you would suggest walking around a table as good inspirational exercise for women?"

"Why, yes; it seems to be good idea exercise," and Depew smiled. "But it It must be woven in so that the listeners will not recognize that it is being told until the laugh comes in. You know women rarely are good story tellers, and a story told badly is worse than none at all.

Is the quick catching effect on the audience of everything said or done during the evening that is the great secret of the successful after-dinner speaker. And in that respect women fail hopelessly. Before they can attain prominence in the field of after-dinner oratory they must acquire the ability to leap into instantaneous touch with their hearers."

Mr. Depew acknowledges that he hasn't heard all the regular feminine talkers, but he is sincere in his conviction that those who have come under his notice are failures. Nevertheless he is willing to lend a hand to the education of a queen of the after-dinner speakers.

SICKLY CHILDREN

thrive and grow fat on Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites when all other food fails to nourish them. It is the easy fat food for infants and children. Many children have been kept alive on it for days by rubbing it on their bodies and absorbing it in this way.

It is not a new remedy, but its great nourishing powers are continually coming to light. The Hypophosphites add to the value of the Oil.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!
Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists 50c. and $1.

Rest

Comes soon to all who employ the helpful services of

CLAIRETTE SOAP.

Does the work quicker, does it better, lasts longer. Begin its use at once. Sold everywhere. Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, - St. Louis.

SUCCESS IN LIFE

depends on little things. A Ripan's Tabule is a little thing, but taking one occasionally gives good digestion, and that means good blood, and that means good brain and brawn, and that means success.

Ripans Tabules: Sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York.

Opposed to It.

Strawber—I don't think the income tax is fair. It makes a man with a family pay as much as a bachelor.

Singerly—You ought not to kick. You are not married.

Strawber (bitterly)—No. But I am engaged.—N. Y. World.

A Dangerous Thing.

Lawyer—What's that book you are reading?

Law Student—Oh, it's a work on common sense.

Lawyer—Yes, sir; and one day with such a book as that would ruin your mind for legal work forever.—Judge.

A Melancholy Air.

Miss Fingerlie (at the piano)—Why did you look so gloomy while I was playing that selection? It's real lively.

Mr. Slimpurse—That's the tune the orchestra was playing in the parlor when I settled up my hotel bill at the seaside last summer.—N. Y. Weekly.

Heredity.

Binks—Speaking of heredity, do you remember Forrester, who bought some wild land and turned it into a farm?

Winks—Yes; he was the inventor of a very effective stump puller.

Binks—Just so. Well, his son is a very successful dentist.—N. Y. Weekly.

Price's Cream Baking Powder is known as the "good luck" powder. Can use it with closed eyes even and be sure of same happy results.

Tragedy in High Life.

A foreign young noble of high degree
Came hunting a wife across the sea.
In style as befits the peerage.
But he could not find an American girl
Who cared to purchase a duke or an earl,
And he went back home in the steerage.
—Chicago Tribune.

TRELAWNEY AND HIS TANDEM.

THOSE TROUBLESOME HANDS.

"I've given up preparing speeches beforehand. Extemporaneous speaking is a necessity. When I'm going to speak at night, I come home, read a little Macaulay, and walk around this desk for ten minutes getting some ideas

Trelawney Fitzsnoodle was once a poor clerk—
A ribbon department was where he did work;
But fortune at length took a kindlier turn:
His rich uncle died leaving money to burn.
A tandem he soon learned to drive like a sport,
For handling the ribbons had long been his forte
—Puck.

THE PEOPLE'S WANT COLUMNS.

YOUR WANTS SUPPLIED

By an Ad in These Columns, for which You Pay

3c PER LINE PER DAY.

The Want Columns of a Daily Paper tell you where it pays to advertise.

If you have anything to BUY, SELL, TRADE OR RENT, try these columns.

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

No advertisements taken for less than 10 cents.

One line advertisements charged same rate as two lines.

Prices given under classified heads in this column applicable only to local advertisements. No foreign advertisements taken at above rate.

Answers to advertisements sent in care of the EAGLE office should be called for within ten days of insertion. When advertisers wish replys forwarded to them stamped envelopes must be sent.

Reference to former advertisements should give description and date of insertion or copy of the advertisement should be sent.

Not responsible for advertisements given or discontinued by telephone.

Classified advertisements will be 1 cents per line each insertion; average seven words to line, agate measurement.

UNION LABEL

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

WANTED—At once. A good stout German girl to do general housework, washing and ironing; good wages and permanent employment. Mrs. A. S. Nelson, 517 South Market street. 119-tf

WANTED—A good white girl (about 18) for general houseworw over 425 West Elm. 119-2*

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. References required. 215 N. Emporia. d118-tf.

WANTED—White girl for general house work, at 1067 N. Emporia. d118-tf.

WANTED—A good cook, immediately, at the Wichita hospital. Apply at hospital, 1021 South Fourth. d117-3t.

WANTED—A woman to do sewing at the house. Mrs. M. C. Campbell, 1227 N. Emporia Ave. d116-4t.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

HELP WANTED—MALE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

WANTED—A first-class carriage painter. Steady work to the right party. Inquire at 114 and 116 N. Fourth Ave., Wichita, Kan. d118.

WANTED—First-class coatmakers at once. Viele, 111 E. First St. d116-tf.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

MISCELLANEOUS.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

RARE BULBS—All hearty; bedding plants of al kinds and rare cacti at half price. Also 300 pans new 10x12 hot-bed glass for $10. 426 North Emporia avenue. 119-tf

FOUND—The place to buy the best hand-made, single strap harness at $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00. They are the best made for the money. Come to Palmer's Harness and Trunk Store, "My Racket," 152 N. Main. d104-Sun-Thur-4wks.

WE RENT the Regina for evening entertainments. Barnes & Newcomb. d108-tf.

RENT THE REGINA and amuse your friends for the evening at your next entertainment. Barnes & Newcomb. d108-tf.

MASQUE SUITS FOR RENT—FACES AT wholesale. Mary E. Palmer, 59 N Main. 9tf

AGENTS WANTED.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FOR SALE—Drug store. Fresh, clean stock, good location, cash business. Just the thing for a good live druggist. Good town; competition light. Good reason. Address "K," care of Eagle, Wichita. d115-tf.

FOR SALE—The Bradford shoe store, 126 N. Main street. Stock, store fixtures, etc. Best location in the city. Apply at store to T. B. Bradford. d116-tf.

PERSONAL.

WANTED—A widower would like to correspond with a good working, industrious woman of 25 or 30. "M. C. B.," Eagle office. d118-3t.

SALESMEN WANTED.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

WANTED—Three or four unfurnished rooms in good location. Address Mrs. McCabe, general delivery, postoffice. 119-4*

WANTED—Three or four unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping in private family. References given and required P. O. Box 905. 119-1*

WANTED—Furnished room. Man and wife with one child wish a furnished room with or without board. State location and price of room and board in reply. Address R. L. B. this offic. 119-2t

WANTED—A fresh milch cow. Part Jersey preferred. Must be allowed to try her. Enquire at 201 West Eighteenth st. 119-3t

WANTED—Reliable family horse, will trade horse and colt for same. Apply 1012 North Emporia. 119-tf

WANTED—Two or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, ground floor, close in. Address H. D. J. Eagle.

WANTED—Traveling men to carry the Petry Hose Couplers as a side line. Address 1214 N. Fourth avenue, Wichita, Kan. d86-tf.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FOR SALE—New Foundland Pups. Inquire 444 North Market street. 119-4*

FOR SALE—Entire household goods at 72 Waco. 119-2*

FOR SALE—One bedroom suit; one range; also kitchen furniture. Call or address L. W. Miner, 119 N. Topeka Ave. d118-4t.

FOR SALE—1 set Kansas supreme court reports. Address "F," care this office. d117-4t.

FOR SALE—Good express wagon. 422 N. Main St. d115-4t.

FOR SALE—Good work horse, 11 years old; sound and in fair flesh. Can be bought for $15. 907 North Water St. d113-3t.

FOR SALE—Chicken ranch, or truck garden; about 2½ acres; good cottage, large barn, fruit; one block from car line. For cash only, $600. Or this: 6 room house, fine trees, 75 lots; good neighborhood; five minutes walk from postoffice. Only $625. E. I. Spencer. d113-tf.

GENERAL

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH US.

HARTFORD INVESTMENT CO

19 East First Street.

SEDGWICK BLOCK.

THE PEOPLE'S WANT COLUMNS.

FOR SALE—Plymouth Rock eggs 50c per setting. Corner East Central and Wall Sts., or Box 457. d113-4t.

FOR SALE—Good horse, harness and phaeton, $85.00. Hewey Bros. d113-tf.

FOR SALE—2 pulleys, 7-inch face, 36-inches in diameter. Enquire at the Eagle office. d87 tf.

FORSALE—A well selected stock of general merchandise in Sedgwick county, Kansas, invoice $3,725. Will take a clear farm in or near this county at $2,500, $700 cash, balance time to suit the purchaser. Address J. Hobson, lock box 5, Andale, Kansas. 119-2*

FOR SALE—HOUSES.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FOR SALE OR RENT—My residence, 1047 N. Topeka Ave. Ed O'Bryan. d105-tf.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FOR SALE—Lot on East Douglas Ave, between Topeka and Emporia; small improvements, $2,000; 100x150 ft opposite Missouri Pacific depot, corner Second and Wichita streets, 2 houses. Want an offer. Will be sold cheap. Wm. Livingston, over Fourth National bank. d118-tf.

FOR SALE—30 lots lying between 13th and 14th Sts., Lawrence and Topeka Aves.; finest residence lots in the city; fine residences on all sides. $85 each. Will sell one or more. E. I. Spencer. d114-tf.

FOR EXCHANGE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FOR EXCHANGE—Will take part cash and part land for a fine stock of groceries and dry goods, located at one of the best points for trade in Sedgwick county. D. F. Fuller, 203 N. Main St., Room 16, Wichita. d107121.tf

FOR RENT—HOUSES.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FOR RENT—No. 1521 North Lawrence avenue, house of six rooms and barn for $7.00 per month. Hillis & Kinkead, 143 North Market. 119-1*

FOR RENT—No. 1313 Fairmount Ave., house in good repair inside; 8 rooms, bath, city water, barn; good neighborhood; coolest for summer. $15 per month.

Also fine cottage on Fairmount, with barn. Corner 14th and Vassar, at $4.

HARTFORD INVESTMENT CO. d117-1mt. 118 East First St.

FOR RENT—Brick residence, 128 S. Emporia—bath and gas. Enquire 118 S. Emporia. d117-tf.

FOR RENT—A 9 room modern house, with gas, hot and cold water, cistern, cellar, etc. Price $20 per month. For particulars enquire at 403 N. Waco Avenue. Mrs. Guthrie. d116-6t.

FOR RENT—Modern houses; also business house. Israel Bros. d159-tf.

FOR RENT—Houses in all parts of the city by Hillis and Kinkead, 143 N. Market street. d98-19t.

FOR RENT—ROOMS.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FOR RENT—Large front room, furnished. 357 N. Fourth Ave. d117-6t.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms over 150 N. Main St. Enquire at room 10, third floor. d117-3t.

FOR RENT—Two pleasant furnished rooms, with or without board. 156 N. Topeka Ave. d116-6t.

FOR RENT—REAL ESTATE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FOR RENT—40 acres; West Side, close in; for cash. Enquire 346 N. Topeka. d111-tf.

FOR RENT—MISCELLANEOUS.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

FINANCIAL.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

WE WILL PAY CASH for Wichita National bank deposit. Tucker & Spencer. d100-24t.

HOME MONEY TO LOAN ON WELL IMproved city property. Keach & Dubois, Attorneys, 308 Sedgwick block. d104tf

STRAYED.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

TAKEN UP.

FOUND.

FOUND—A black shawl on Mosbacher's corner. Finder can have same by calling at this office and proving property and paying for ad. 119-1t

STOLEN.

LOST.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

LOST—A ladies hunting-case gold watch, engraved on inside lid "Grace, 1887." Lost from Lewis academy south to Second street, or on Second street east to Fourth, or on Fourth north to Third. Leave at Aylesbury Mercantile Co., and receive reward. d112-tf.

FOR TRADE.
(Under this head 3c per line per day.)

Piles, Fistula, Fissure

And all diseases of the rectum cured without knife, ligature, or caustics.

CURES GUARANTEED. NO Money to be paid until patients cured.

PRIVATE DISEASES in both sexes quickly cured in the shortest time and on the most reasonable terms without the use of dangerous drugs.

Female ailments in all forms, as Leucorrhœa, Painful Periods, Suppression, etc., a specialty.

Epilepsy or Falling Fits speedily controlled and permanently cured. Correspondence by mail promptly answered.

MEDICINE FURNISHED IN ALL CASES.

Consultation, confidential and invited.

Office open from 8 a. m. until 7:30 p. m. Sundays until 1:30 p. m. Call at office, opposite Jenson & McNamara.

DR. J. E. BENNETT.

126 N. Main st., Wichita, Ks.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS TO TEXAS

ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

March 5th and April 2nd, 1895. Round trip. One fare plus $2.00. Good 20 days.

J. H. PHILLIPS, City Ticket Agent.

ARE YOU GOING TO KANSAS CITY?

REMEMBER THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

is the only line that runs a strictly Wichita-Kansas City train. Leaving Wichita at 9:05 p. m., arriving at Kansas City next morning at 7:20. This train is made up at Wichita, and therefore always leaves on time. Nice chair cars and Pullman sleepers.

Notice the leaving time, and the next time you go to Kansas city take the Missouri Pacific. Always on time. Never late. Fine equipment. Leaves Wichita at a reasonable hour and arrives at Kansas City neither too late nor too early. Ticket office 114 North Main street. Depot corner Second and Wichita streets.

Surprised, But Self Possessed!

"O, George!"

"Laura, dearest! I'm so——"

"Stop where you are, George! I'm ever so glad to see you, of course, but I just will not have my sleeves rumpled!"—Chicago Tribune.

No Chance to Lie.

Mrs. Brown—How can you say there is more excuse for an Irishman to drink in this country than in Ireland?

Brown—Because, my dear, over there he can never say he has taken the whisky for a snake bite.—Judge.