WAS TRULY GLORIOUS

Fourth Was Celebrated in an Appropriate Manner.

EAGLE SOARED ALOFT

And Patriotism Went Unconfined for One Day.

Yesterday, the great day which the American nation calls its own, was observed, and every patriotic American stopped long enough in the whirl of busy struggles to celebrate it with all dne respect to its great meaning and importance. The Fourth was celebrated in this city in a glorious measure and in many ways. There were orations, music and amusements of various kinds and the day was entirely taken up with interesting features of one kind and another. The city was very handsomely decorated.

The exercises at South Riverside were perhaps the most interesting, as a splendid program was given and Sanford's Commercial band was stationed there and discoursed excellent music throughout the day. Promptly at 10 o'clock Rev. Von Herrlich delivered the invocation, after which the band played a patriotic selection and City Clerk Amos McClain read the Declaration of Independence in a masterful manner, which was greatly appreciated by the audience.

Miss Gertrude Bull's pantomime "The Star Spangled Banner," was one of the finest attractions of the program. Mrs. Col. Bryant sang a song as accompaniment for the pantomime, while Miss Gertrude Calhoun played the instrumental music. In response to an encore Miss Bull recited "Over There in Kansas."

Miss Gail Sutton's recital, "Our Nation's Dead," was given with the grace and finish of elocution and oratory. She was encored but did not respond.

Captain Burgess, as orator of the day, was received with applause. He spoke for thirty minutes and his address was heartily commended. Captain Burgess said:

"One hundred and twenty-three years ago the continental congress issued to the world that declaration of independence so masterfully read in our hearing, and which is the most perfect announcement of human rights ever published. Though the early colonists had been struggling to throw off the oppression of English rule, government and taxation and were determined to be an independent people, their successful resistance was uncertain, and they had no status among the nations of the earth. This instrument declared the American colonies independent and proclaimed a nation born.

"Upon this declaration was adopted a constitution to meet the necessities of a people scattered throughout the thirteen then feeble colonies, and for over one hundred and twenty years this instrument has withstood the storms and tempests of political strife and contention and the greatest civil war ever known in the annals of history.

"This Fourth of July, 1899, records a nation first among the great powers of earth. This nation counts upon its flag forty-five great sovereign states. One new empire in wealth and civilization for less than every three years of the nation's existence, and holds within its bounds ninety millions of people, all free and enjoying personal privileges and rights never enjoyed by any people anywhere in all time. With a country rich in all the good things of nature, a soil bountiful in its gifts to the hands of toil and labor, with mountains containing ores sufficient to feed the wants and engage the furnaces of all nations with great arteries of commerce its rivers leading to the oceans and the oceans touching all peoples, thereby giving us a brotherhood in the bonds of trade reciprocity in the exchange of commodities to meet their and our own desires and necessities. Alliance by the ties of blood and kindred, and each year lessening the dangers of war and contention between the great governments of the world.

"Our mountains have vineyards and our valleys wine presses of prosperity and plenty. Our prairies are damasked with beauty and blossom with grains, and our hills are the feeding places for our herds and kine.

"Temples of science, arts and religions stand in finished beauty in every town and city and from their gold-covered domes and silver-pointed spires give back to the sun his same glad look of red fire. Homes where music, joy, gladness and love dwell and make contentment and happiness compose our cities, towns and settlements, making glad the way into our forests and upon our plains. Happy country! Who cannot rejoice on this, our natal day, and heartily commemorate the Fourth of July, 1776. This Fourth of July, 1899, finds us entering upon an experiment not less significant than that our fathers entered upon over one hundred and twenty-three years ago. The way has been opened to this nation for the stupendous work of civilization and Christianization to twelve millions of people in the luxuriant islands o fthe sea who have been bound fast in the chains of oppression, embittered by civil and ecclesiastical tyranny, robbed and outraged within the hearing of this great republic, until the sound became a stench in the nostrils of the people and awakened them to intervene and, as if led by the hand of God, to lead them into our care and protection into more modern liberty and life. They are now in the sunburst of a magnificent morning and when the abrasions of past misrule and oppression have worn away they will shout thanksgiving and gratitude to America for its guidance and protection. Every step in this great movement was a necessity, forced upon us for the interest of mankind. It was 'Providence in humanity.' God has bestowed upon this nation unexampled favor in this work. He helped us in a campaign of a little more than three months to win glorious conclusions. We weep over fewer graves than the nation used to mourn during the civil war at the end of a single battle day. Our sons have shown the heroism of their fathers. The union has been welded into one grand unity. Our president—veteran of the civil war—is received through the cities of the south with more enthusiasm, if possible, than in the north and west. Hereafter we will speak our memorial addresses and scatter our flowers over the graves of the blue and gray alike. There is no more a north or south, an east or west. Of this last year has come a new union of hearts and hands. England and America—mother and daughter—hold the sceptre of peace for the world's progression.

"These magnificent advancements and progressions by our government evidently shows that God is with us, and that we have a mission to perform.

"Our republic began its career with a narrow strip of land along the Atlantic coast, then stretched south over the Floridas, reaching out and taking in the vast areas of the Mississippi, then gathering in the great Louisiana purchase, more than doubling our former area. Then it welcomed the imperial Lone Star state (Texas) and, sweeping on the the Pacific by New Mexico to California, then Alaska, and so far to the Orient that today San Francisco is more than one hundred miles east of the central meridian of our longitude. Multiplying our population more than twenty fold in a century, and increasing our riches far beyond that of any other nation upon the face of the earth. It is well here to note that in the days of the purchase and annexation of these great tracts of coutry, ruin and wreck was predicted by some of our statesmen. When we purchased Louisiana of Napoleon in 1803 one senator declared we had better give some nation one hundred millions to take the Louisiana curse off our hands. Oregon was held by us as a part of the Louisiana purchase and later, in discussing the status of this territory, the great Daniel Webster wanted to trade it to England for the right to fish in New Foundland waters, claiming such an addition to our domain would wreck us and that the act was unconstitutional.

"Florida was in dispute but was ceded to us in 1821 by Spain. New Mexico was taken from Mexico in 1846, embracing Arizona and southern Colorado. In 1848, by treaty with Mexico, we became possessed of upper California, and in all these acquisitions we were warned that calamity would follow; that the distances were so great our interests and unities would be broken and dissolved across the ridges of the Rocky Mountains; that these mountains were a barrier to our westward extension, and when discussing a highway to the Pacific, a member of the cabinet said that if five dollars would construct a highway to the Pacific he would not give it. Instead of wreckage and calamity following these great acquisitions, immigration swept southward, westward, crossed he mighty father of waters, swept with unimpeached velocity across all the great west, over the Rockies, and mingled its tide with the waves of the broad Pacific. Today half of our citizens are resident in these great regions, rich in metals and fertile in all the products of the soil. History is history, and this history cannot be unmade. This nation has been making history ever since, and the history it is now making cannot be unmade. The conditions are upon us and we must face the facts and meet them for the cause of humanity. You cannot stop the flow of the Mississippi with jetties of willow, nor change the current of ocean with pick or shovel. God is in the march of this nation. Nations, like individuals, must meet the necessities thrown upon them, and the conditions today were as unexpected as the most startling changes occurring in the lives of individuals, and they must be met and conquered or the nation ignominiously withdraw from the conflict for humanity and be branded as a coward by the ruling civilized powers of earth.

"Conscious of its duty, this nation accepted the mission, uttered its commands and Dewey sailed from Hong Kong and battered into ruins and buried in the sea the pride and power of Spain. Schley and Sampson opened the gateways into Cuba and Porto Rico and the American soldiers, at San Juan Hill and along the line, did the rest. Today Spain no longer has a dwelling-place on the western hemisphere. Is there a man in all America who would erase these glorious achievements from the records of this nation and rejoice to see Spanish power and tyranny re-established and the emblems of her authority again floating over Morro castle, Porto Rico and the Philippines?

"Not a single true American.

"In this mighty purpose and revolution of redeeming barbarism to civilization, teaching the down-trodden and oppressed the science of self-government and advancement, this nation has not been moved by the miserly desire for the acquisition of territory, but by the higher, purer ambition of duty and conscious responsibility for the good of mankind and for a nobler civilization.

"This nation, with its high conception of liberty and justice, unsheathed its sword only to advance human liberty, and as God destroyed Pharoah and his h st that his chosen people might march into the promised land, so does He, in this, ordain that life must pay the penalty of opposition to the onward march of enlightenment and freedom and Christianity.

"It was so in our revolutionary and civil wars, and so it ever will be until the period is ripe for the establishment of His own kingdom and the world is ready to accept the banner of the cross.

"The perfection of government is attained when its results benefit and advance the rights and conditions of its subjects enmasse, and if certain subjects do not enjoy these rights and conditions the masses enjoy, the fault is not of the government but with the individual subjects.

"A loyal subject must co-operate and reciprocate with the purposes and laws of government. It is a system of reciprocity and co-operation between every individual and his government. Co-operation is the simple secret to all social, commercial and political order and organization. Our fathers co-operated when they founded the colonies and established the republic. Our churches, our schools, our factories, our industries of all character, are the result of co-operation. Nations are learning that co-operation is wiser, safer than antagonism, one with the other, and each with all, and when the entire civilization of the world form a union of co-operation all wars will cease and unity of action and interest will bring peace, prosperity and power.

"'Hold!' says one. 'This principle of co-operation is working in favor of the rich as against the interests of the poor in this country and is at the bottom of those combines called trusts and monopolies and is arraying capital against labor, and capital has the greater power.' I believe these questions are in the way of adjustment. There is as much intelligence and brain in the labor element of this nation as there is in the ranks of the rich. This is not a political question alone—it is a commercial one. If capital can unite and form trusts, why cannot labor and production unite and form leagues? This question does not properly belong in the field of politics, and if you wait for political parties to regulate this question you will never see it regulated. Mass your labor and producing interests as against the massing of capital, and demand share and share alike in the profits accruing in any and all great public enterprises. Capital cannot move without labor; labor cannot

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

SHOT WITHOUT WORDS

Young Man by the Name of Humphrey

KILLED AT ARKANSAS CITY

Yesterday Afternoon by J. M. Mack of Winfield.

Yesterday afternoon about 6 o'clock a young man by the name of Humphrey of Harper, Kan., was shot and instantly killed in Arkansas City, by Jim Mock, a barber of Winfield. Nobody knew what the trouble was about. Mock drove over to Arkansas City from Winfield, put his team into a feed stable and left two guns in his buggy. He walked away but returned in about fifteen minutes and took one of the guns. A few minutes afterward he met Humphrey on the street and shot him through the heart. As soon as Humphrey fell Mock started to run. People in the crowd grabbed at him and made him dodge about till he stumbled over a colored boy and fell with his head against a telegraph pole, bruising and cutting his face and forehead. Before he could get up he was surrounded and his gun taken. Mr. Amos Bray, a traveling man, who came up from Arkansas City after the shooting, said that it was reported about the streets that the crowd, in which were a number of Humphrey's friends, called for a rope and would have hung Mock had not Sheriff Daniels been present to take him in hand.

Nobody knew what the trouble was about. According to what Mr. Bray heard there was no quarrel when the shooting took place. It is thought that some old grudge led to the killing. Mocks preliminary hearing will occur today.

Mr. Bray said that in the mile race at Arkansas City T. W. Eckert of the Daily Traveler was run over and badly hurt.

MYSTERIOUS FIRE ALARM

Causes the Fire Department to Make a Hard Run.

The fire department was called to the corner of Douglas and Fourth avenues just after noon yesterday by a false alarm, the nature of which seems to have been a mystery. The public alarm box at that corner is attached to a post at Parham's drug store, and Policeman Fox was standing within ten feet of it when the firemen said the alarm was turned in. A colored man was also standing near the post, but that was ten minutes before the alarm reached the fire house, and he was at the corner when the department reached the scene. No one saw anybody touch the alarm box and the mystery is as to how the alarm got to the fire house. Everybody looked amazed when the fire wagons rushed to the scene and the firemen asked about the fire. The alarm box was found to be unlocked and is supposed to have been left in that condition ever since the night of the mill fire. Someone suggested that the heavy concussions from the shooting of fire works caused the alarm to go off.

MR. BOYLE'S LYCEUM COURSE

Arrangements are About Completed for Some Fine Attractions.

Mr. Orville O. Boyle, the successful lyceum manager, has about completed the bookings for next season's attractions and they will doubtless excell any other arrangements Mr. Boyle has ever made. Speaking of this matter Mr. Boyle said yesterday: "Perhaps the most interesting offering of the course will be the lecture by Emil E. Hirsch, probably the most widely known Hebrew divine in America. Rabbi Hirsch's subject should add to the interest of his coming. It is "Facts and Fiction About the Jews." Another attraction of great interest will be Congressman Dolliver of Iowa, who will probably speak on some semi-political thene. I shall make a personal effort to secure either James Whitcomb Riley or Senator-elect Beveredge this month when he will visit Indianapolis, where both the senator-elect and the poet live. Opie Reed, the novelist, is also a possibility for the course. Two of the musical attractions are decided upon. They are the Parke Sisters and the Central Grand Concert company with Mme. Eppinghouse-Bailey as soprano soloist. Mme. Bailey serves a season's engagement in the same capacity at Lake Chautauqua this year. Lectures by Byron W. King and George W. Barnes will be arranged for."

RANGES GROWS SMALLER

George Theis Makes a Prediction for Western Kansas.

Geo. Theis, president of the Bank of Ashland, Kansas, was in the city yesterday on his way to Colorado. Mr. Theis usually handles from 10,000 to 20,000 head of cattle every year, his operation being confined mainly to shipping in herds from Arizona and New Mexico to Kansas and selling them to growers in smaller lots for fattening on the ranges.

Mr. Theis has probably shipped more cattle into Kansas than any man now living in the state, having in the last twelve years brought in 300,000 head of cattle to the value of more than $5,000,000. He thinks the ranges in Kansas will grow smaller as people come in and contest for lands, and that in a few years western Kansas wil lbe a country of fairly well settled communities.

KNOCKED DOWN BY ELECTRICITY

Earl Pyle Got a Severe Shock Yesterday Morning.

Earl Pyle, who works for Nevins' confectionery, at Nick Steffen's old place, was knocked down by an electric shock yesterday which he received from trying to turn on the current to start the fans. He pushed the connection lever with his left hand and the thing worked so hard his fingers slipped off and his hand jammed into the four wires. The inside of his hand was badly burned and the shock was so severe that Mr. Pyle fell. He soon recovered from the shock but the burn causes him considerable pain.

FOR RED ROUGH HANDS

FOR ITCHING PALMS

FOR PAINFUL FINGER ENDS

ONE NIGHT TREATMENT.—Soak the hands thoroughly, on retiring, in a hot lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry, and anoint freely with CUTICURA ointment, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear old gloves during the night. For sore hands, itching, burning palms and painful finger ends, this one night treatment is wonderful.

WOMEN Especially Mothers are contemplated to appreciate the remarkable cleansing, purifying, and emollient properties of CUTICURA SOAP and to find new uses for it daily.

Sold throughout the world. Porter D. and C. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Have Beautiful Hands," free.

"Think of Ease But Work on."

If your blood is impure you may "work on" but you cannot even "think of ease." The blood is the greatest sustainer of the body and when you make it pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you have the perfect health in which even hard work becomes ease.

Hacking Cough—*"I was troubled with dry hacking cough. One bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me and three bottles cured me and made me strong." George W. Bennum, Coolspring, Del.*

Dyspepsia—*"A complication of troubles, dyspepsia, chronic catarrh and inflammation of the stomach, rheumatism, etc., made me miserable. Had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—which acted like magic. I am thoroughly cured." N. B. Seeley, 1874 W. 14th Ave., Denver.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WILD RUNAWAY

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF MISS M'FREDERIC.

Mr. Stites Thrown From a Buggy, But Is Not Injured.

A runaway, the most exciting that Wichita has ever seen, and ending with a most miraculous escape from injury, occurred last night at 8 o'clock. E. O. Stites and Miss Emma McFrederic were driving along Douglas avenue from the bridge just after Sanford's band had left the corner of Douglas and Main streets. When the team reached Water street a dog dropped and struck one of the horses' heels. The animal leaped into the air and immediately the team dashed off furiously. When within a few feet of the corne of Main street the buggy swayed to one side and threw Mr. Stites out. He fell partly under the buggy and was run over and dragged for a few feet, but got up running. The street was lined with people and their scurrying to get out of the way only frightened the horses the more, and the helpless lady in the buggy, with the lines dangling about the singletrees, made a scene of wildest terror, as everyone expected Miss McFrederic to be dashed to death at any moment. She was brave and composed, however, and hung to the back of the buggy with a firm grasp. When the horses swung around the corner to go south on Main the buggy turned half way over and ran on two wheels, and women screamed and covered their faces with their hands to keep from seeing Miss McFrederic crushed, as it seemed so certain she would be. A team was coming up Main street from the south, which drove the runaway team into the walk near the rear of the National Bank of Commerce, just as the buggy crashed against the curbing and was torn to smithereens. Miss McFrederic, who had courageously remained with the runaway, calmly stepped from the wreck without a scratch, while the almost dumbfounded spectators looked on in amazement. The horses were grabbed by the bits and held. Miss McFrederic was very much composed when led to safty, but in a moment afterwards she turned pale from fright and could hardly speak. Mr. Stites followed to the scene, expecting to see his escort terribly injured, but found that he was the worst hurt of the two. He had been bruised considerably, but unless he had been injured by the terrible fall, in which he landed on his head, he will be all right. The young lady was soon surrounded by sympathizing women, who could not suppress their exclamations of wonder at her miraculous escape. Had the team continued on its wild ace down Douglas avenue it would have been impossible to have cleared the steets of other vehiclese and there certainly would have been some very serious collisions. Mr. Stites and Miss McFrederic live about four miles west of the city.

MRS. DONAVON DEAD

Has Been Troubled for Months With Cancer Disease.

Mrs. Mary A. Donovan died yesterday afternoon at 4:15 at her home, 1107 Jackson avenue. Mrs. Donovan has been afflicted for nearly two months with cancer. She leaves a husband, Mr. Peter Donovan, and two sons, Edward and George.

CITY IN BRIEF.

Misses Lola Maxwell and Lulu Shepard are visiting in California.

Superintendent Dolan of the Santa Fe, went to Blackwell yesterday.

Mrs. Carrie Green of Wellington, spent the Fourth with her sister, Mrs. Charles Knowles.

Mrs. G. F. Morse and sister, Miss Cora Saxe, have gone to Geuda Springs for a fortnight's rest.

George Lynch went to Wellington last night, where he will take a position in Richardson's shoe store.

Arthur Hoover and Herschel Smith came up from Wellington last night to get a whiff of the burning Fourth.

E. L. Marthing sent up an eight-foot balloon of patriotic colors from William street, near the opera house last night.

Miss Maud Mosher is home from Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kan., spending her vacation with her parents, 132 Park Place.

Special communication of Albert Pike lodge at 8 o'clock this evening for work in the third degree. Visitors welcome. Electric fans make the room cool and pleasant. A. J. Applegate, secretary.

Mr. and Mrs James Cairns of Fort Wayne, Ind are visiting their son, James Cairns, of the police force, whom they have not seen for many years. While here Mrs. Cairns will visit old friends at the Rockefeller farm, near Belvidere, Kan.

Mose Johnson, one of the members of Sanford's band, got so infatuated with the pretty girls at the picnic yesterday that he laid his clarionet on the music stand at Griswold Park and came away and forgot it. When he went back a few minutes afterward the instrument was gone.

SHE STOLE A BICYCLE

Mrs. Diaz Is Finally Landed in Jail.

SOMETHING OF HER CAREER

How She Once Schemed to Get Rich.

Mrs. Martha Diaz, a woman of varied and romantic history, but of shady reputationutation brought about by domestic tribulations, was nabbed by Policeman Fox early yesterday morning before the bird had time to get its worm or Johnny had awakened to shoot his festive firecracker. Mrs. Diaz was wanted by the police for stealing a bicycle from the rear of Cash Henderson's store last Thursday, which she sold to a second-hand dealer on East Douglas avenue and which was recovered Saturday. The bicycle belonged to Mrs. Lillie, but was being used by Miss Sweezy, one of the saleladies at Henderson's. Policeman Fox had to give chase to Mrs. Diaz, who was almost as swift as a Diana, and the cans and old dishpans in the alley between Fourth and Fifth avenues sounded a merry din as the pursuer and pursued sprinted for nearly a block and a half. Mr. Fox overtook Mrs. Diaz at the rear of Jeans' poultry house. He stuck a feather in his cap and marched back to the police station, where she spent the glorious Fourth in solitary confinement. On the way to the police station Mrs. Diaz stoutly denied stealing the bicycle, but after she had been put in the cell and quizzed by the officer she confessed and will plead for the mercy of the court. A warrant will be sworn out charging her with larceny today. It will probably amount to grand larceny, in which case Mrs. Diaz will doubtless be sent to the penitentiary.

Mrs. Diaz has an interesting history. She has been a woman of fine attainments and has had the mental ability and shrewdness to concoct great financial schemes and carry them to success which would have done credit to Mrs. Green, the New York millionairess. She is a French woman with a little mixture of Cuban blood in her veins and has a good knowledge of the world, having traveled a great deal. She first became known to the people of Kansas and Oklahoma through a scheme which she set on foot and which would have made her immensely rich had she not fallen in with a worthless Mexican, who robbed her and afterwards gave her scheme away. When the Cuban and Spanish war was at its worst and the first feeling of sympathy for the Cubans began to manifest itself in this country, Mrs. Diaz appointed herself a committee to solicit aid for the suffering Cubans. She was good looking then and shrewd, and she poured forth a pretty tale to the sympathetic public and succeeded in getting money very easily. She visited man ytowns through southern Kansas and Oklahoma and, armed with fictitious credentials, she was dined by sympathetic women and treated very liberally on all hands. She had accumulated hundreds of dollars in this manner which never went to relieve a sun-baked Cuban or saved from starvation a single suffering reconcentrado. Mrs. Diaz had another cinch on public adoration by alleging that she was a distant relative of President Diaz of Mexico, the most beloved and popular president the republic has ever had. After accumulating quite a sum in this manner, Mrs. Diaz married a worthless Mexican and they came to Wichita to live. He lived high off her ill-gotten gain and one day he went home drunk and they had a fight. Then he gave her scheme away and left town. Since then Mrs. Diaz has been unlucky and has gone swiftly down the road of financial and moral ruin. Her career in this city has probably ended with the stealing of the bicycle.

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Finest in the Land

Kernan & Co.

'Phone 357. 1102 E. Douglas.

All grocers keep

Imperial Flour

and all good bread makers use it because it's the best. Demand it.

Imboden Milling Co.

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Garland and Quick Meal Steel Ranges.
New Process Gasoline Stoves, and other Gasoline Stoves.
Rubber Hose.
Lawn Mowers, etc.

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Proprietor.
116 E. Douglas. 'Phone 237

It's Your Fault

If you are not getting the best Flour made.

Second to None Flour

is given first place by all grocers, bakers, good bread-makers. More used in Wichita than all other brands. Costs no more than inferior brands. Demand it.

Otto Weiss, Agent

AT **Cash Henderson's**

Embroidered Silk Mull Dress Patterns at half price.
All Wool Checked Skirtings at 25c.
Linen colored Leno Weaves in north window, ten yards for 62c.
Figured Crepelines at 10c.
Light colored imported all Wool Challies at 25c.

119-121 North Main Street.

If you've got to face the hot sun this month, take every precaution for your health and comfort. Wear cool hats—crash or straw. You can buy the best at second best prices here, and we guarantee everything we sell to be exactly as represented or refund your money.

Herman and Hess.

Trade at Fulton's—It Pays.

...Your Outing

Or Summer vacation will be more pleasant and enjoyable if you're properly clad for hot weather. The sweltering days have begun and will continue for three or four months. Come in and let us fit you out. We've the largest and best selected stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings in town and our prices are unmatchable.

...C. R. FULTON...

Wichita's Greatest Clothing Store.

"THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS."
BE WISE AND USE
SAPOLIO

PUT YOUR WANT ADS IN NEXT SUNDAY'S EAGLE

IF YOU WANT
TO SELL Real Estate
TO GET Boarders
TO HIRE Help
TO SELL Your Business
TO RENT Rooms
TO SELL Your Bike
Or in fact if you want to buy, sell or rent anything.

MARTHA WASHINGTON HOME

This large and commodious structure was formally opened to the public on the 10th of November. It is owned and controlled by two of Wichita's well known physicians, and it is well arranged and furnished for the treatment of the sick and afflicted. Medical and Surgical, Diseases of Women, Diseases of the Nervous System, Diseases of the Brain, Eye, Ear, Throat, Heart, Liver and Kidneys, Deformities of the Body, Morphine, Cocaine and Chloral Habits, and all diseases that usually come to places of this character. A home for the poor and rich alike, as all operations and medical treatment are absolutely free at this institution, and the only charge that is made is a small hospital fee to pay the running expenses for food and nursing. The proprietors will furnish the very best of references to all who may contemplate coming. Write them for circular with photo of the building, and address all communications to

MARTHA WASHINGTON HOME,
Wichita, Kansas.

THE NEW **OCCIDENTAL**

A. S. BOOTON, PROP.
Refitted and Refurnished Throughout.
GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS.
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.
Rates, $1 and $1.25 Per Day.
Corner Second and Main Sts., Wichita.

HOTEL CAREY.

Rates: $2 and $3 Per Day.
B. L. EATON, Proprietor

Eagle Wants Pay Best!

Put yours in next Sunday's Eagle if you want to get results.

Summer Tours on Lake Michigan.
THE ELEGANT STEAMSHIP **MANITOU**
For excursion service exclusively, within triangle lines for Charlevoix, Harbor Springs, Bay View, Petoskey, Mackinac Island, connecting for Detroit, Buffalo and all Eastern Points.
LEAVES CHICAGO AS FOLLOWS:
Tues. 9 p. m. Thurs. 11 a. m. Sat. 6 p. m.
Lake Michigan and Lake Superior Transportation Co.
OFFICE & DOCKS, Rush and N. Water Sts., Chicago.