MINER'S THANKSGIVING

For the Eagle:

BY JULIA STANLEY HENDERSON,

Wichita, Kansas.

"Thanksgiving next week, did you say, Millie?" and the old man shook his head, and sighed as he paused at the stove to stir the potatoes that were frying in the pan, for his and the little girl's supper.

"Yes, grandpa, and the President says we have lots to be thankful for: good crops, peace, happiness, and prosperity; the teacher says prosperity means plenty. Have all the rest of them got plenty—but just us, grandpa?"

"Plenty of what, dear?" asked the old man, absentmindedly, as he seated himself on a stool near the edge of the tent.

"To eat and wear, I suppose, the teacher meant," answered the little girl.

"Certainly that was it," asserted the old gentleman. "Yes, child, I presume most of the people all over our broad land have plenty, or at least enough to eat and wear." Then down that refined and aged face there crept the crystal sign of grief.

Millie's dimpled arm was soon about her grandfather's neck, and the head crowned with the golden tresses of youth, and the one with the silver locks of age, were nestled close together, and as they had so often done before, together they sobbed out their common grief. Then an attempt was made at cheering one another. Soon their scanty meal of potatoes and bread, without butter, was eaten. Then the evening prayers were said, the curtains of the tent were drawn, and tied and the old man went to rest for the night.

Next morning at breakfast, Millie said: "Grandpa, I had such a beautiful dream last night! I thought you and I were away down in a dark, dark mine, without a miner's lamp, and that a good angel flew right down where we were, and that she had us all hoisted out of the dark shaft together and we were always to stay with her in a beautiful light. And we were happy! Oh, so happy!"

Some way the child's narrative cheered the old man's heart or was it the happy, hopeful look he saw on the child's face?

It was the evening before Thanksgiving. Grandpa sat by the tent door, watching the "hoisters," "diggers," and "carters," all alike, busy, and to all appearance, happy. He meditated upon their strength, prospects and hopes—then upon his own youthful days—opportunities and losses. And it seemed to him his heart was as heavy as the two-ton-load of zinc just passing his tent door for the freight cars.

"It does not matter for me," said he to himself. "But what is to become of poor little Millie? She must have clothes, food and schooling. These aches and pains all over my body are telling me that my day of usefulness is almost gone. And, then when I am gone, what will become of our little darling? As long as I live I can give her love at least. She may not even have that when I am gone. Many an orphan child has suffered untold torture at the hands of strangers. God knows what is in store for us—I do not. But I will trust Him," and, bowing his head, he offered this silent prayer:

"My Heavenly Father, do not let any one be cruel to her, to this poor, helpless babe, my Nellie's own child."

. . . . . .

The afternoon was warm. The birds twittered amongst the jackoaks overhead, and now and then a squirrel was seen leaping from bough to bough. Down the long row of tents, little groups could be seen, at almost every door, each representing its own joys and sorrows, almost all were strangers, one to another; hence close neighbors knew little or nothing of those about them.

The "digging" was a comparatively new one, and, though everything about was typical of animation, yet Grandpa was lonely, dejected, and heartsick. What had he to be thankful for? He looked up, just as the sun, sinking behind the hills, was flinging back its last rays, in a good-night kiss, to the mining-camp, and, like an answering smile, the dancing light glittered and sparkled in the zinc-crowned mounds of crushed flint and crystal rock. The scene, indeed, was a grand one, but the beauty was all lost to grandpa, until, from down the road, that wound in and out amongst the mines, there came the dancing feet of the one who was, to him, the light of life, who ran to him, exclaiming, "How beautiful the 'jack' looks tonight, Grandpa! It's getting ready for Thanksgiving, I guess. Don't you think it?"

"Perhaps, child," answered Grandpa, with a smile. "But I was just thinking if we had the waste zinc in those mounds of crystal tiff—you and I, little pet, might have a roast turkey tomorrow, and a great many other things, besides."

"Then, grandpa, let's go 'scrapping' tomorrow," said the little girl, playfully, and again, as was a habit, that white looking baby arm encircled grandpa's neck, and, as far as earnest child-caresses and sympathy could go, the old man's heart was comforted. And, as the sun was sinking,

"The last rays kissed the forehead of
a man and maiden fair,
He, with step so slow and weary—she
with sunny floating hair."

But just at this moment, an elegantly equipped carriage drawn by glossy, black horses, emerged from between the tents, along a winding road, and stopped almost in front of our friend's tent door. A man dressed in livery sat on the front seat as driver. A little black-eyed boy of eleven, with his mother, was comfortably cushioned in the back seat. She was a beautiful woman and beautifully, though not gaudily dressed.

"I believe they are coming here," whispered Millie in much surprise.

"It looks that way," answered Grandpa. And before further comments could be made, the lady sprang lightly from the low-stepped carriage, and, coming toward the tent, saluted them pleasantly.

Grandpa politely offered her his chair, which she as politely declined, saying she was making calls amongst the miners, inviting them to their church services; and, was also distributing Sunday school papers and tracts. "I saw your little girl here, and thought she would be pleased to read some of them." Then she handed her a package of papers. Both thanked the lady.

"It's very kind of you," the old gentleman added. His voice sounded choky, and the unbidden tears sprang to his eyes. For something about the lady's appearance reminded him of other days.

The evidence of a wave o'er a troubled heart, that could scarce escape her keen eye, and the tender sympathy of her womanly nature was aroused.

"My friend," said she, little dreaming she had ever before seen him, "you are in trouble. Is there not something I could do for you?"

The poor old man brushed away the unwelcome tears. Millie crept a little closer to his side. As he answered, "Nothing for myself, thank you, kind lady, nothing for myself, would I ask, but for Millie here," and he put his arm about the child, "if somebody would be kind to our sweet baby, I'd be so thankful."

"Is this your child, asked the lady.

"My grandchild," he answered.

"Where are her parents?"

"Both have gone where death and sorrow never come," answered the old man.

"Both dead?"

"Yes," both gone."

"And you and the child live here all alone?"

"All alone," he replied.

"How long have you lived thus?"

"For about six months. Until then we had Harmon, the child's father with us except when at work. About a year ago her mother, my daughter Nellie died. You see, we came from the east; sold a good, little farm on which we were making a comfortable living, came west, speculated some in mining stocks and lost. Then we kept a small grocery store, and sold too much on time to shiftless miners, were closed out by creditors; then Nellie took sick and died, and six months afterwards, Harmon was killed over yonder in the 'Rubber Neck' mines. So it left Millie and me alone. We did our best. But I'm not able any more to do much work, and I don't know what will come next."

During this narrative, the old gentleman had been respectfully standing, but the rehearsal of his troubles gave him so much mental agitation that he grew physically weak. As the lady saw this, by his blanched face, she insisted that he be seated.

"Now," said she, after a pause for deliberate thought; "where did you say you came from?"

"I said from the east. We are from Indiana."

"From Indiana! Why, that is my native state," she said with a smile. "And we were farmers, also. We lived in the south part of the state near a little village by the name of B——. I was only a little girl ten years old when we left. But I remember very distinctly some of the kind people who lived there. We had a neighbor about my father's age, by the name of Boon that I especially remember; because he was so kind to children."

"And, lady what was your name, may I ask?"

"Certainly. My name was Lucy Webb."

"Then," said he, "I must be your old neighbor, Barclay Boon."

"Can it be possible?" said she, and, simultaneously, they clasped hands. "I might have known it. I can see now that you look familiar, thought you have changed a great deal."

"Well, I should never have known you, Lucy."

"Of course not, for I was only a child when you left."

Both children looked on with an inexplainable feeling that something out of the usual order of things was occurring, yet both were happy because those nearest and dearest to each of them seemed happy.

After a few friendly references to older times, Lucy said to her friend. "You seem to be in need. Now please don't mind to tell me all about it. You were my friend when I was a child. We children were always delighted to see you come, because you ever had a kind word, look, or smile, for the 'little folks.' So many came to our home who seemed to think we children were only fit company for the cats and dogs, and treated us with about the same respect. But you always treated us like little men and women. I know I have many friends now who would not be my friends if I was to become suddenly poor, but you are my real friend. I know you are, for when I was a little child, poor and unlearned, you were such; and now I want you to know I am your friend. And as your true friend I want to ask you plainly, what your condition is financially."

The old man was completely won by the genial burst of sunshine, that poured from his tender heart of love and goodness, and that was fast bidding the troubled clouds disappear from out of his life's sky.

He laid bare the facts before her, told her of their utter destitution, and abject poverty; that the last potatoes were cooked for breakfast, and that only a half loaf of bread remained for supper, while but fifty cents remained in his pocket for future use.

"Mr. Boon, said the lady, "I want to tell you, that as long as I live, you and your dear little granddaughter shall never see any more want. Here is a small loan, take it and get such things as you like for your supper and breakfast, and about ten o'clock tomorrow, I shall send for you to come over and eat Thanksgiving dinner with us."

He thanked her earnestly. Then she bade them goodnight, stepped into her carriage and was driven away, while the old man shed tears of joy, and the little nine-year-old girl clapped her hands with delight in her childish glee.

That evening, seated by the fireplace alone with her husband, Mrs. Cranson told of her day's experience, and of her wish in regard to her old friend.

"Why, to be sure, it is your right and privilege. For is it not a fact anyway, that all our wealth belongs to you?"

"No; it is not," answered his wife, with a merry laugh. "For we were one before our money came to us, or rather, to papa."

"My greatest delight, Lucy, is to see your wishes fulfilled."

"Thank you, Hubert; it is just like you. You are always so kind."

"The little girl with her blue eyes and yellow hair reminds me very much of our own precious Mamie. They would have been about the same age if our baby had lived."

. . . . . .

Thanksgiving Day dawned, and it was one to be long remembered by all those who participated in the festivities at the Cranson mansion.

There was Mrs. Cranson's father and mother, Grandpa Boon, and little Millie, Mr. and Mrs. Cranson and Master Ralph all seated about the table, spread with such luxuries as Millie never before had seen.

"Barclay," said Mr. Webb, "it has been just thirty-five years since—way back in old Indiana, we ate our last Thanksgiving turkey together. We were all young folks then, with life before us."

"Yes," replied Mr. Boon, "but time has brought to me only reverses, while to you it has brought happiness and a fortune."

"I have had my share of trouble," answered Mr. Webb, "and I almost missed my fortune. I had lived for years on this hundred and sixty without even suspicioning that I was a rich man, until one day while plowing in the field, something got into my shoe, which I thought was a rock. I stopped the team in the middle of the field, sat down on the plow, took off my shoes, and found it was not a rock, but a piece of pure zinc. I turned out early that evening, went to Indiana for an expert, and before thirty days rolled by, I found myself about the richest man in Jasper county. That is how this place came to be called Webb City."

"Good for you, friend John. I'm glad you struck it rich."

So am I, friend Barclay, but one of the richest 'finds' we have made lately was when Lucy found you before it was too late."

"Now," said Mrs. Cranson, after the dinner was over, "you will all please follow me to the second floor." All knew the secret except grandpa and Millie.

At the head of the stairs they landed in front of a large, spacious room. The door stood wide open. Lucy took her old friend by the arm and his grandchild by the hand, and led them in while the rest followed.

Then Lucy said, "My dear old friend, it gives me great pleasure upon this Thanksgiving Day to show to you my appreciation of your past kindness to us. Allow me to present to you this suite of rooms. These are to be yours and Millie's as long as you live, and as long as she may desire."

The old man burst into tears. "Oh, my dear child," said he, "This is too much! Too much!" and, in broken tones, he added, "I always believed in being kind to the 'little ones,' but never did I think of its coming to this. I always believed children were little men and women, and should be treated as such, but I have never done anything to deserve all this. Law, me, I never did suppose that just friends could make of it such a happy Thanksgiving Day. This must be the kind of friendship our Savior had reference to."

"Yes," said Mrs. Cranson, with a smile, "He understood what true friendship meant, for he said 'Suffer the little children to come unto me.'"

Barclay Boon expressed his thanks as best he could with words, what his heart felt.

Little Millie ran to Mrs. Cranson, threw her arms about her neck, and kissed her. Then she ran to her grandpa and kissed him—all without a word. But her simple acts were expressing more than her child's acts could find words to tell, and all present were melted to tears.

Presently John Webb stepped toward his old friend, took him by the hand and said, "God bless you, Barclay; I'm glad you're with us." Then he put his hand into his pocket and produced therefrom two pipes and a pouch of tobacco, saying, "Now for an old-fashioned Hoosier smoke." And everybody laughed.

The women and children soon went to the parlors below. Mr. Cranson went to his office and the two old friends chatted until the dusk began to curtain the house with shadows.

That night as Millie and her grandfather sat close together alone in the mellow glow of the electric light in their warm, richly furnished and beautiful room, he said to her, "Never forget, dear child, to always be kind to everyone and especially to the children, for they never forget, and they make the truest of friends. And now we'll kneel in prayer, dear, and thank God for His goodness to us all." Then their goodnights were said, and Thanksgiving Day was done.

Millie went to her pretty white sleeping room to dream that she lived in a land of fairies, with a good angel whose face always appeared like that of Mrs. Cranson's—ever near her to shield her from all harm. While Grandpa with not a worry on his mind, slept the sweet peace of the innocent and good.

Millie, to the delight of Mr. and Mrs. Cranson, soon began to call them papa and mamma, while Master Ralph never once thought of addressing their aged friend in any other way than Grampa Boon.

The black-eyed boy and the blue-eyed girl are now in the university, and there is not brother and sister in the whole school who are more devoted to one another, than they.

If you care to know, ask me next Thanksgiving Day, and you shall have the sequel to my story.

A SOLDIER OF SCIENCE.

The death of Robert Drake Murray, senior surgeon of the Marine Hospital service at Laredo, Tex., Sunday, ends a career that was remarkable in its success despite mishaps that would have broken a less courageous and determined man. Dr. Murray was born in the little town of Bluffton, O., in 1845, and entered the army when but a slip of a boy. He was shot to pieces in the seven days' fight before Richmond, his face, neck, arms and legs being riddled by an explosion of canister. To add to this, he was taken prisoner. The Confederate surgeons decided that it was useless to operate on him, but despite his injuries he recovered sufficiently to survive six months in Libbey prison. When exchanged he returned to Bluffton with a face wound that did not heal for twenty-five years. At Bluffton he began the study of medicine under Dr. J. A. Seitz, and later attended lectures at the Cleveland Medical college, taking his final degree at the Jefferson Medical college, Philadelphia. For taime he held the chair of instructor in anatomy at the Cleveland school, and then became surgeon on the coast survey steamer Bache, serving eight years. He then entered the Marine Hospital service and began an eminent career as an expert on yellow fever. He contrived to survive both smallpox and yellow fever at the Key West epidemic of 1873. The Brownsville outbreak of 1879, that at Brunswick, Ga., later, and the second Brownsville attack were all administered by him. He was the first man to show that yellow fever was not infectious from the person and to hold that Havana could be kept clear of the plague by sanitation. For many years the Key West hospital was his headquarters, but he roved from Ship Island to Tortugas and to the other danger points when the fever appeared. He was the sentry on the country's outposts against the disease and contributed more than any other one man to the knowledge that has led to its subjugation.

WHEN MAN IS ENVIED.

When he gives his hair a neat little stick with a comb, and presto! his coiffure is complete.

When the children cry and he can whistle a tune, get his hat, bang the door and go out.

When the dinner is spoiled and he chats unconcernedly, sand all the guests pity him because he is married to an incompetent, fussy, discomposed woman.

When he trips up the street ahead of her on a rainy day with his trousers jauntily turned up and no skirts to pick.

When he swings easily on and off a moving car without danger of tangling his heels in his petticoats.

When he stows things away in his multitudinous pockets and saunters on with unencumbered hands.

When he can wear his best hat in the rain without getting the curl out of the feathers.

When he doesn't have to twist his arms to hook his bodice up the back.

Nor drag six superfluous yards of dress goods behind him, and do it cheerfully, too.

Nor kiss his sworn enemy and tell him how sweet he looks.

Nor smile seraphically all through the play while a hairpin is jabbing in his head.

Nor move heaven and earth to look pretty while suffering the pangs of the third plane. He can just look as miserable and as yellow as he feels and folks only pity him.

These are just a few of the times when the most contented woman in the world wouldn't mind being a man.

CLASSIFIED WANTS

UNION LABEL

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—An experienced girl for general housework. Good wages. Inquire 831 N. Topeka. 5-6tx

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework; good wages. Mrs. J. H. Burns, 1329 N. Lawrence. 7-tf

WANTED—An experienced girl for general housework. Mrs. Oscar Barnes, 401 N. Lawrence. 5-tf

WANTED—An experienced girl to do general housework; no washing or ironing. Mrs. B. Levi, 254 N. Lawrence. 9-tf

WANTED—Girl for housework. 422 North Topeka avenue. 5-tf

WANTED—Woman to do housework. Over 223 S. Main. 9-2tx

WANTED—Lady piano player, for theater company. Address Vanora Shaw, Box 604, city. 8-21tx

WANTED—A girl for general housework. 426 N. Emporia. 8-tf

SITUATION WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED—Work of any kind, by the day, or will stay a week or so in case of sickness. Mrs. M. Fletcher, 1025 West Douglas. 8-21tx

WANTED—By young lady, position as stenographer. Best of references. Address "Stenographer," care Eagle. 5-6tx

WANTED—Position, at once, as housekeeper, in small family, with best of references. Address me at 319 C street, Perry, O. T. 8-21tx

MALE HELP WANTED.

MALE HELP WANTED—Learn advertising, writing, illustrating, window decorating, sign writing. I'll teach you for services while learning. Address "Expert," care Eagle. 8-21tx

WANTED—Two men as news agents on trains; $15 cash security required. Van Noy News Co., 222 West Douglas. 145-fr-su-tu-tf

MALE HELP WANTED—Splendid opportunity to learn a paying profession. Short time completes. Ample practice. Small expense while learning. Catalogue free. Write Moler Barber College, St. Louis, Mo. 11-21-6t

WANTED—Farm and ranch hands. Year's work; extra good pay. Inquire 207 West Douglas. 9-2t

MALE HELP WANTED—Persons to manage district offices for commercial house; salary $21, paid weekly; all expenses advanced. Colonial, Caxton, Chicago. 11-22-3t

MALE HELP WANTED—Manufacturer wants reliable man to deliver and collect; horse and wagon and $150 deposit necessary; $21 a week and expenses; permanent. Franklin, Box 78, Philadelphia, Pa. 11-13-fri-su-we-7tx

WANTED—100 good track men for track laying and surfacing, on the St. Louis, El Reno and Western railroad, at Guthrie, O. T. Wages, $1.50 to $1.91 per day. Apply at office at Enid, or at yards at Guthrie, O. T. Oklahoma Construction Co. 6-9t

SITUATION WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—Situation, at once, as salesman, dry goods or anything; experienced, first-class domestic man; best reference from former employer. Address "G. T.," Box 651, Wichita, Kan. 24fri-su-3tx

WANTED—Man, 35 years old, wants good business position; wide experience; thoroughly competent; plenty of references. What have you? Address "D," 425 S. Emporia. 8-3tx

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—Four Master Masons for Oklahoma and Indian territory; meeting Masons; good pay. "M. A. C.," 1111 S. Water street, Wichita, Kan. 9-2tx

AGENTS WANTED—An agent, either sex to sell shirt waist goods to their home and surrounding towns. Large line, including high-class novelty patterns and exclusive designs. Sells on sight. Big pay to right party. Buckley Custom Shirt Co., Dept. R., St. Louis, Mo. 1-11-1f

WANTED—Agents for the best laundry in Kansas. Liberal commission. Address Wichita Steam Laundry 24-tf

SALESMEN WANTED.

WANTED—Traveling salesmen to handle a good side line on commission. Mexican Mfg. Co., 215 S. Main street, Wichita, Kan. 152-tf

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SALE—A 16-room hotel, 60 miles from Kansas City, in Kansas, in a good town; only hotel there; been run for 16 years by same party; doing a big business, but now wishes to retire. $3,000 will buy everything ready to step into a good business. Kenworthy Employment Agency, Wichita, Kan. 149-tf

FOR SALE—Bakery, in a good, live, Kansas town; good trade. Object in selling, poor health. Address Lock Box No. 91, Conway Springs, Kan. 6-9tx

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES—For sale: A pool room, running $200 a month, in good gas and oil town; good location; low rent. Address "D.," Lock Box 192, Independence, Kan. 11-21-6tx

FOR SALE—A complete outfit of butcher shop fixtures, in good condition, at less than half of first cost. For particulars address Knotts & Johnson, Independence, Kan., P. O. Box 367. 6-9tx

FOR SALE—Cheap, on account of poor health. Rooming house, 312 N. Main street. 135-tf

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Roomers and boarders, at 516 S. Topeka; $2.50 per week. 5-6tx

WANTED—Two men or man and wife, to room and board. Bath and everything first-class. Call in the mornings after 9 o'clock, at 805 S. Emporia avenue. 8-9tx

WANTED—Sewing, by experienced dressmaker. Call at 806 S. Lawrence. 9-9tx

WANTED—Everybody to know that our high-grade, hand-made Harness will outlast any three sets sewed on a machine. The Oldfield Harness Co., 806 E. Douglas Ave. 194-eb-weekly-tf

WANTED—Family washing. Will call and deliver. H. Tamboer, R. F. D. No. 1. 140tx

WANTED—You to list your property with the Nelson Realty Co., 127 N. Main. Both 'phones 695. 126-tf

WANTED—Boarders and roomers; board and room, $2.50. 753 N. Market. 9-9tx

WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture, all kinds. J. W. Burton, 603 E. Douglas. 137-tf

WANTED—For spot cash, 5-room cottage, barn, close in. Write full description. Talk quick. S. E. Thompson, No. 1007 N. Main, city. 4-6t

WANTED—We will buy one or two hundred cord of cottonwood. Western Furniture and Manufacturing Co., corner Gilbert and Santa Fe. 124-tf

WANTED—Contemplate going into transfer business. Want to buy outfit, and hire three men. J. S. Denny, 805 South Emporia. 8-2t

WANTED—Second-hand 24-foot show front; must be all O. k. Also counter and shelving for general store. Address John Holman, Bentley, Kan. 4-6t

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To buy young calves. 1906 S. Santa Fe avenue. 6-6tx

WANTED—Gasoline stoves to clean and repair. J. W. Burton, 603 E. Douglas. 151-tf

WANTED—150 Ladies to call and see our big bargains in carpets to be sold at cost at Pechin Bros., 322 N. Main. 5-Su-wed-fri-3t

WANTED—To buy second-hand cook stoves and heating stoves. J. W. Burton, 603 E. Douglas. 151-tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Fine 2-year-old colt; standard bred, well broke and a fast traveler. 920 S. Lawrence. 5-6tx

FOR SALE—Commencing today, household furniture, at 145 N. Emporia avenue. 7-9tx

FOR SALE—Bay mare, 8 years old, weight about 1,050; city broke; make good delivery horse. F. A. Parcells, 158 Waco. 8-3t

FOR SALE—A bunch of horses, at Diver's barn, First and Waco; broke and unbroke. 9-9tx

FOR SALE—One top buggy, used very little; must be sold at once. Call at 134 S. Water St. 5-tf

FOR SALE—A 2-year-old Durham bull. Frank Yike, South Seneca. 2-9tx

FOR SALE—Fine, pedigreed, Duroc Jersey male pigs, 2 months old. O. E. Martinson, N. Seneca street. 8-8tx

FOR SALE—Three sows and pigs. 1055 S. Ellis. 8-3tx

FOR SALE—Large, bay horse, 8 years old. S. D. Stover, 604 N. Emporia. 8-tf

FOR SALE—Brussels carpets, from 47 to 53 cents per yard; velvet and axminster, 65 to 90c for the best, at Pechin Bros., 322 N. Main. 5-Su-wed-fri-3t

FOR SALE—Wood for stoves, grates and furnaces. Gard's Wood Yard, Mosley and First. 'Phone 1195. 135-sun-tu-fri-3tx

FOR SALE—One French coach and three Percheron stallions, all young. J. W. Hare, 1262 University avenue. 5-7tx

FOR SALE—Drop-head Singer, almost new. 1007 N. Water. 7-tf

FOR SALE—One good cow, fresh 6 weeks, giving good quantity of very rich milk, $50; part cash; rest on time. 967 St. Francis. 8-fri-su-2t

FOR SALE—Forty horse-power boiler and 25-horse-power engine; 40-horse-power heater now running in the Eagle office. Possession given October 1st. All in good condition. Price and terms a bargain. A fine plant for elevator or small electric light plant. 85-tf

FOR SALE—Carpets at actual cost, as we intend to quit handling Brussels carpets. We have about 75 rolls that we are going to close out. If you need a carpet it will pay you to call and get prices before you buy. Pechin Bros., 322 N. Main. 5-Su-wed-fri-3t

FOR SALE—Oak tables, 3 feet wide, 6 feet 6 inches long. W. W. Pearce, Jeweler, 148 N. Main street. 143-tf

FOR SALE—One good Jersey cow. Call at 1053 N. Emporia avenue. 7-3t

FOR SALE—We have several cars of baled alfalfa hay, by the ton or in car lots. E. Cox, 1014 E. Douglas. Telephone 569. 122-tf

ROOMS FOR RENT—Furnished.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms; furnace heat, bath. Good board across street. Also large barn, hydrant inside. 720 N. Topeka. 5-tf

FOR RENT—Lampherre furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Over 200 and 201 North Main. 6-6tx

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with bath and hot water heat. 418 E. Lewis. 155-su-we-fri-tf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, for housekeeping; outside entrance, ground floor. References exchanged. 240 N. St. Francis. 6-3tx

FOR RENT—Front rooms, furnished for light housekeeping, up-stairs. 428 West Second. 9-9tx

FOR RENT—Two nice, large rooms, well furnished, with bath, hot water, &c., 3 blocks from Douglas. Gentlemen preferred. Call 461 S. Emporia. 152-tf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, for light housekeeping if preferred; ground floor. Call afternoons. 219 S. Topeka. 9-9tx

FOR RENT—All or part of a furnished house. Call at 806, Winne building. 7-3t

FOR RENT—Elegant front rooms, at Plaza, 242 N. Lawrence. Reduced rates, modern; first-class. 5-6tx

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, $1 up. 229 S. Main. 7-9tx

FOR RENT—A nice front room, to lady; first floor, with use of parlor, in perfectly modern house. 342 North Lawrence. 2-tf

FOR RENT—Two rooms, furnished for light housekeeping, ground floor, close in. See C. A. Smith, at Keystone hotel. 5-6tx

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, on first floor, 412 S. Main. 5-8tx

FOR RENT—One furnished front room, first floor. 332 S. Market. 7-6tx

FOR RENT—Two comfortably furnished rooms. 352 St. Francis. 129-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, at 124 S. Emporia avenue. 6-tfx

ROOMS FOR RENT—Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Four desirable unfurnished rooms, on the south side of cottage, modern improvements. 752 N. Topeka. 9-tf

HOUSES FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Three-room house, close in. Call 70 S. Water. 7-tf

FOR RENT—833 N. Main, 4-room cottage, $10; G. S. Stork, 215 N. Main. 4-tf

FOR RENT—247 S. Volutsia, 5 rooms, $7. Chesebrough, 105 N. Main. 7-8tx

FOR RENT—525 S. Lawrence, new, modern 5-room cottage. Geo. C. Henry, over Holden, Hardware. 7-9tx

FOR RENT—1204 N. Topeka, east front, bath, closet. Inquire at 1080 N. Topeka. New 'phone 1403. 114-tf

FOR RENT—Eight-room house, barn, lots and fruit, on North Lawrence, near the parking house. Everything in first-class order. J. H. Kenworthy, 102 Waco avenue. 149-tf

FOR RENT—After December 1st, in the Iris block on North Emporia, a 10-room house, all improvements, and a 4-room cottage. Mrs. J. J. McNamara, 108 N. Emporia. 8-6t

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage. Inquire 230 Walnut. 8-6tx

FOR RENT—New 4-room house, close in, water in house, $8. Inquire 401 South Wichita. 7-6tx

FOR RENT—Eight-room house, modern improvements, 527 N. Lawrence. Harnes & Newcomb Music House. 139-tf

FOR RENT—Five-room, modern cottage, 426 W. Second street. Anchor Trust Co., 114 N. Market street. 125-fri-su-we-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE—Very cheap, 10-room house, extra large barn, nice shade, 100 feet, corner, 631 E. Third. Good terms. Otto Weiss, 121 S. Santa Fe. 122-tf

FOR RENT—A few houses. L. Hills, 161 N. Market. 5-tf

FOR RENT—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR RENT—On long time, or sale on easy terms, 200 feet on Missouri Pacific railroad, northeast corner Second and Wichita streets. Just the place for lumber, coal and hay, machinery, etc. R. E. Lawrence. 5-fr-su-we-tf

OFFICE ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Good large office room, with fire-proof vault, in the basement of the Kansas National Bank; also desk room in office now occupied. Enquire at the bank. 41-tf

FOR RENT—Desirable office rooms, in the Winne building. Winne & Winne. 61-tf

STORE ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store room in Crawford theater. Heat and water. Apply to E. L. Martling, Manager. 136-tf

FOR RENT—A large, brick store room, on West Side on Douglas avenue. Will put building in shape to suit business. Call new phone 813, or see Dave Coffey. 128-tf

FOR RENT—Store rooms, 155 N. Main street, 639 E. Douglas avenue. Barnes & Newcomb Music House. 122-tf

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two lots in the sixth block on North Lawrence, 7-room house, furnace, hot and cold water, gas, cement walks. This can be bought at a bargain.

Two west front lots on the West Side, nice 7-room house, recently papered and painted, best barn on the West Side. Must be sold this week. Price, $1,650. NELSON REALTY CO., 127 N. Main Street. 8-tf

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—320 acres, in Wilson county, in the gas belt, at a bargain for a short time. E. G. Bell, 115 S. Lawrence. 8-2tx

FOR SALE—Fifty feet, in 8th block, St. Francis. Must be sold at once. Inquire 604 E. Murdock. 4-tf

FOR SALE—8,000 acres, in tracts of 160 to 640 acres; all smooth, good soil, underlaid by an inexhaustible supply of sheet water; adjoining land of the same character is raising 25 bushels of wheat per acre and 4 good alfalfa crops per annum. This land must sell. Come and secure a good farm at low prices, on easy terms. C. P. Fillington, Winne building. 28-fr-su-we-tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Eighty acres Missouri land, fine timber, mostly farm land, in the fruit belt. Address Box 1012, Wichita, Kan. 155-19tx

FOR SALE—Fifty-foot lot, north of Second, on New York, $550. R. L. Gunning, 230 Mathewson. Commission to real estate men. 129-we-fr-su-tf

FOR SALE—
100 feet, northeast corner St. Francis and Eleventh, $225 per lot. Others are holding similar lots at $300 and actual sales at this price have been made recently of lots near these on same street. Owner willing to sacrifice for quick sale. 8-tf DEAN GORDON.

FOR SALE—

THIS WILL INTEREST YOU.

A farm of 500 acres, situated in a locality where blue grass, timothy and clover are a natural production; 80 acres now in timothy and clover; 80 acres in prairie meadow, yielding this year 1½ tons per acre. There is now 250 tons of hay in stack on the farm; worth $6 per ton; 80 acres has a hog-tight fence; a fair proportion of corn land; balance in blue grass pasture; pure living water; improvements in fair condition and sufficient to accommodate a farm of this kind; 15 acres of timber, from which can be had all necessary posts for keeping fences in repair and for fuel on farm. The blue grass pasture will supply plenty of feed during entire season for 175 to 200 head of cattle; 100 head of Hereford cattle, now on the farm, can be bought with the land if desired. This farm is in Kansas, within one hour's ride by rail of Kansas City. If taken at once, can be had at the very low price of $30 per acre. John T. Kelly & Co., 109 E. First street. 8-4tx

FOR SALE—40 acres, adjoins the city; must sell at a bargain. Also 200 acres, 32 miles of city. Want an offer.

1,280 acres, in Kiowa county, close to station, $6,000.

80 acres, close in, well improved, $3,600.

40 acres of excellent bottom land, cannot be beat for fruit, $1,200.

Sixty quarters of land in Kearney county, $1.50 per acre.

160 acres in Gray county for $250.

I have a large list of choice farms, wheat land, stock ranches and city property, at prices that are the best bargains on the market today. Come and see me. JOHN FERRITER, 137 N. Main. 135-tf

FOR SALE—Want offers:

Four lots, northeast corner Twelfth and St. Francis. Owner writes to get best offer, as a sale must be made.

E. I. SPENCER, 120 S. Market. 8-tf

FOR SALE—160 acres one-half mile north of Kechi, on the Rock Island railroad, nine miles from Wichita, the northwest quarter section 17, township 26, range 1 east. You cannot buy the farms joining it on the north, south, east or west for $50 an acre. You can buy this for $35 per acre, if you do business quick. Look it up and let me hear from you. G. R. Davis, Valley Center, Kan. 129-tf

HOUSES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Six-room house, 75 feet around, room for a cottage; a bargain; inquire premises of owner, 926 N. Water street. 149-su-we-fri-tf

FOR SALE—320 Pattie, 6-room house, with large cellars run down and poor appearance, but of first-class construction; barn and lot 50 ft.; have just perfected the title and will make a quick sale for $1,300. This is something you can afford to act upon quickly. E. I. Spencer, 120 S. Market St. 5-tf

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash. A 5-room house, 428 S. Market; $10 per month. Inquire at the janitor Wichita Hospital. 9-3tx

FOR SALE—A 10-room, modern house, up-to-date, with 75 feet, on a good corner. The house, to build, would cost $4,000. The ground would sell any day for $1,000. For a few days, at $1,650. Robert Carruthers, over 229 E. Douglas. 8-3tx

FOR SALE—As I am compelled to change location, I offer my residence, 337 N. Topeka avenue, at a bargain. Terms to suit. Address P. O. Box 66, Wichita, Kan. 142-tf

FOR SALE—Choice cut an estate; improved and unimproved city property, including brick block, well located for wholesale purposes. Inquire law office of Richard E. Bird, third floor, Hilting block. 135-su-fri-su-tf

FOR SALE—My residence, a modern 7-room house, all in good repair, an extra good barn, very cheap if sold at once. Inquire at residence, 439 Campbell avenue, West Side. 130-tf

NOTICE TO REAL ESTATE AGENTS

NOTICE TO REAL ESTATE AGENTS—I have this day withdrawn all my property from the market. L. S. Smith. 7-3tx

FOR TRADE.

FOR TRADE—160 acres to trade for drug stock.

160 acres for city property.

10 acres and house, 2 lots, for general merchandise, not to exceed $1,500.

JOHN FERRITER, 137 N. Main. 135-tf

FOR TRADE—For stock of goods, 320-acre farm, 75 acres in cultivation, balance pasture; 12 miles from Wichita and 2 miles from railroad station. Address "C. W. J.," care Eagle. 8-3tx

FOR EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—A $450 stock of general merchandise, invoiced and bound and on the way to Wichita, for a small farm or good Wichita property. Call today, room 3, over Kansas National bank. 9-tf

TAKEN UP.

TAKEN UP—A stray colt. 1027 South Emporia. 8-3tx

LOST.

LOST—Leather oak tanned pocketbook, containing gold, bills and silver money. Return to Eagle office. $10 reward. 7-3t

LOST—Pair aluminum frame glasses, on South Main street. Reward. R. Hamilton, 108 S. Main street. 8-tf

LOST—On Wednesday afternoon, a round gold brooch, small diamond in center, surrounded by pearls. Finder please leave at Eagle office and receive reward. 140-tf

TYPEWRITERS.

TYPEWRITERS—Bought, sold, repaired and rented. All makes. Sold on payments. Millson Office Supply Co., 129-tf

SAFES.

FIRE-PROOF SAFES, all sizes, carried in stock. Sold on payments. Factory price. Millson Office Supply Co., Wichita 122-tf

FINANCIAL.

FINANCIAL—$100,000 to loan on farms in southern Kansas, at current rates and easy terms. $50,000 to loan on choice Wichita property. Hewlett & Wheeler, old court house building. 'Phone 423 29-su-we-tf-tf

CHEAP MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY. All privileges. ANCHOR TRUST CO., 134 N. Market St. 88-we-fri-sun-tf

$1,000,000 TO LOAN on Kansas and Oklahoma farms. Winne & Winne, Wichita, Kan. 65-tf

$2,000 OR ANY PART OF IT, to loan on choice real estate. Reese & Co., 112 E. First street. 104-tf

SHORT TIME LOANS—A client has authorized me to make some short time loans on chattel security. Edward E. Harvey, 215-216 Winne building. 155-tf

FARM LOANS—On 5 or 10 years' time, at 5 per cent interest, privilege of paying part or all at any time. Gregory Land and Loan Co., over Golden Eagle. 59-tf

STORAGE.

STORAGE—Good, clean, brick building, where you can store your stoves or furniture, and borrow money on same. 619 E. Douglas. New 'phone 1471. 123-tf

MERCHANDISE STORAGE, car lots or less, on Santa Fe track, 221 and 223 S. Santa Fe street. Otto Weiss, Wichita. 123-tf

STORAGE—Largest and best storage room in the city. We store, pack and repair furniture. Call at 528 S. Emporia for terms. Singer & Donnell. New 'phone 1