

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—J. J. Osborn is still out among the Kickapoos.

—H. W. Duncan left Sunday morning for the bad lands of Oklahoma.

—W. W. Scott and J. C. Naylor are attending the Vinita fair this week.

—E. B. Corse will move into the Matheny mansion the 1st of October.

—Moses and John Patton and Fred Eisert are spending the week at Vinita.

—Mr. and Mrs. Devereaux left for their home in Pine Bluff, Ark., Monday.

—Mrs. Edmanson and Mrs. Tuttle will leave for Chicago the first of next week.

—Lou Adams accompanied Sheriff Babbs with prisoners to Leavenworth the first of the week.

—Paul Gregg, Charlie Opperman and Jim Marple are taking a long hunt in the Cherokee nation.

—J. R. and Mrs. Tucker left for St. Louis Wednesday night to lay in a stock of fall and winter goods.

—John Early came up Wednesday from the Ottawa nation and laid in quite a supply of dry goods and groceries.

—J. A. Sour returned from St. Louis Wednesday with a suspiciously happy cast of countenance, which forebodes something in the near future calling for cards, cake and a preacher.

—Mose Pooler, the old chief of the Ottawas, has been on the sick list for some time past, but will try the medical spring waters for a short time and will no doubt be much benefited by their use.

The Patriarchs Militant of Joplin won the prize of \$200 as the best drilled Missouri cañon in the grand parade of Odd Fellows at St. Louis Tuesday. It is said that Chevaliers Ed. Zelleken, Billy Heller and Martin Klotz particularly distinguished themselves on the occasion, and that there was scarcely a dry eye in the multitude who witnessed their heroic and antique evolutions. Joplin may well be proud of her prize cañon and the \$200 in money the boys brought home with them.

If we could in some way make a reciprocity treaty with the Kickapoo Indians and work off our surplus of fat, untaxed dogs it would prove beneficial to both parties. Our city is swarming with dogs and could well spare a few hundred of them. Some of these dogs have no visible means of support; many of them are worthless curs, and all of them manage to get through life without paying a poll tax.

The Indians of the different nations south of Baxter Springs have made many substantial improvements during the past year and most of them are living in frame houses with doors and windows in the side towards the road. The tomtom is heard but seldom and the medicine man has given way to the old school allopathic physician. It is feared by some that the Indian race is about to become extinct.

Mrs. Harry E. Humphrey gave a 5 o'clock tea Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. W. A. Abell of Kansas City, Mo. Among the guests were Mrs. C. G. Hornor, Miss Madge Lyman, Miss Minnie Danglede, Mrs. Frank Otto, Mrs. Frank Wardwell, Mrs. Wm. McCoy, Mrs. E. B. Corse, Miss Amy Warner, Miss Laura Cooper, Miss Nettie Doty and Mrs. J. B. Opperman.

Merker, the tailor, is now located in the first building west of Polster's drug store, upstairs, where he will be just as pleased as ever to see those wanting a neat and first class suit of clothes made to order at the lowest living rates. If you think of ordering a suit and don't call on him you'd better.

It is undecided as yet where the afternoon meeting will be held. If the weather is favorable it will probably be held in Springs park or the city hall park, but if the democratic rain makers are successful in their villainous attempt to bring on the equinoctial it will be held in the city hall.

In an article in last week's News on the county jail we did not intend to reflect on the management of the concern. Mr. and Mrs. Chew are doing all in their power to make the building habitable, but it is a miserable affair at best and a new building should be erected at once.

The statement of Mr. Skidmore on Wednesday evening that "this country has a debt of sixty billions" demonstrates one thing very conclusively, and that is that the American people have a powerful good credit.

Jack Fish was married last week to one of the belles of Baxter, but we have been unable to learn the particulars. Jack has purchased the Catholic church on the old Naylor ranch and is one of the happiest and most devout Indians on the reservation.

A party of about 40 ladies, gentlemen and children went down to the river Monday and took a long and pleasant ride on Johnson's boat. He has the cabin finished now and it is said to be far the finest craft that ever sailed from this port.

MORE BUSINESS.

The east side of Military street has some of the best business houses in town and you can hardly go amiss should you drop in anywhere from Tyner's grocery to Bruner's racket store.

Old man Tyner is one of the young old business men and the older he grows the younger he gets. Tyner is one of the sort of men that you would never think of watching when he weighs you out a dollar's worth of sugar, and as he has no rent to pay he can sell groceries as cheap as the next man.

Mrs. W. W. Jones keeps the latest styles in millinery and always has a full stock to select from. In the same establishment Mr. W. W. Jones handles everything in the musical instrument line and also is a regularly appointed pension agent.

Mrs. Josephine Stark has been in business here so long that it is unnecessary to mention her line of millinery, dress goods, red ribbons, feathers, etc., etc. We will say this, that Mrs. Stark is always on the lookout for bargains for her store and she never fails to give her customers the benefit of her cash purchases.

One of the noted luxuries of Baxter Springs is a shave or a shampoo at Ben Ebling's shaving parlor. Ben is also an old timer, being a relic of the Indian war, and was lost at Baxter Springs by the U. S. army during the trouble with the Poncas.

John Opperman, the harness man, has tried advertising and he finds it pays. If he had not advertised in the Baxter News he would not be carrying the largest and most complete stock of harness in Cherokee county. We would advise our friends to go and see what an elegant stock of goods Opperman has on hand, no matter whether you want to buy or not. He also has some fine buggies and carriages.

We hardly know how to designate Noble's place. It used to be Chas. F. Noble, but he has recently taken his father in partnership with him so we suppose it will be "C. F. Noble & Father," or words to that effect. Charley Noble started in business in a small way about a year ago, and he has already built up an immense grocery trade keeping three clerks busy night and day and hardly stopping for Sunday. It is unnecessary to say that Noble pays the printer a little something every week.

Capito's city bakery and restaurant, south of Noble's, is the place for fresh bread, cakes, pies, lemonade and lunch.

R. P. McGregor keeps a sort of a soldiers' home just north of the post office. He also has a very fine stock of wall paper, paints, oils, etc., and he is the worshipful master, secretary and treasurer of all the secret societies in town except the colored Free Masons, but his principal business is taking care of the old coffee coolers and building bridges over Shoal creek.

The post office book store contains a fine line of stationary, books, periodicals, legal blanks, fishing tackle, spectacles, wall paper and daily papers. The furniture and shelving in this store are about as neat as anything in the county and we understand Col. March, the postmaster, is about to fit up the post office end in a corresponding style.

C. D. Meserve & Co. are in the implement business and were the first men in Baxter to put in a complete and exclusive stock of implements, wagons and carriages. They do a large business in the Indian territory and are building up a large trade in all directions.

John Laue has a harness shop in the rear of Meserve's implement warehouse and keeps one or two men at work manufacturing harness and saddles.

Bacon, the barber, is such a finished artist he might shave you with a case-knife and you would still enjoy it. Bacon is a scholar and a gentleman and keeps the neatest little barber shop next to

The Indiana House, where old man Null attends to the wants of the farmers and transients at the rate of a dollar a day. Mr. Null has some of the pleasantest sleeping rooms in the city and is one of the old fashioned hotel men.

The racket store of Bruner & Reddin on the corner of Military and River streets is a genuine racket store where you get goods at racket prices and you can get almost anything you want there, too.

The Springs Hotel is the first class hotel of the city and in connection with the famous medical springs bath houses is a great resort for health seekers, tourists and commercial travelers. Capt. Price, the proprietor, is one of the oldest hotel men in Kansas and knows how to run a hotel.

Looking down Sheridan street we notice the large furniture and undertaking house of A. D. C. Harvey. It is complete in every particular and is one of the fine institutions of the city.

Merker, the artistic tailor, has secured parlors in the rear of Polster's drug store where he gets out those neat fitting suits which are making the fashionable young men of Baxter so notorious abroad.

Farther down on the same street is B. F. Crowell's old and famous machine shop. Mr. Crowell has but few equals as a mechanic and in cases of intricate work or where mechanical skill is required he is the man to call on.

Grand Republican

RALLY

AT

BAXTER SPRINGS,

Saturday, Sept. 26,

DAY AND NIGHT.

HON. S. S. KIRKPATRICK,

EX. GOV. GEORGE T. ANTHONY,

COL. JOHN M. BROWN,

HON. JOSEPH W. ADY,

HON. JOHN R. BURTON

and other prominent speakers have been invited and will address the people of Cherokee Co. on the political issues of the day.

Opposite is the carriage works of E. E. Edwards and this is no cheap John affair. The work that Edwards turns out is all warranted and in this climate it pays to buy good work. A carriage made by Edwards will cost more than the Alliance affairs that have been peddled through the county but it will outlast a dozen of them and is the cheapest in the end.

The Long-Bell Lumber Co. have a large yard on Neosho street under the charge of Mr. P. R. Slater, and Roberson & Williams have a yard on the corner of Military and Sherman streets under the management of S. A. Haines & Son. Both of these yards are well supplied with building material and always keep on hand a large stock of soft and hard wood lumber.

The livery business of Baxter is always good and our livery men keep neat and comfortable turnouts suitable for tourists, commercial men or family enjoyment. There is no place in the west where the drives are so interesting as in and around Baxter Springs, and whether you call on Jack Garrett, Julius Bischofsberger or W. R. Fox you are sure to get a rig to your fancy.

The Baxter Springs water power flour mill is another institution that ought to be patronized. It is one of the best mills in the state and the citizens of Baxter Springs should use no other flour than that produced by our own mill. There is no better flour made and every sack is warranted.

Having gone through the list of our advertisers we wish to call the attention of our readers to the fact that we have a growing town; that our merchants are able and willing to sell goods as low as they can possibly be sold elsewhere, and if you want to keep up with the times and secure good honest bargains don't fail to read the advertisements that appear in the BAXTER SPRINGS NEWS. A business that is not worth advertising is not worth having and our advertisements are all genuine and reliable.

ONE OF THE "LOST ARTS."

We have frequently been asked to publish the People's party platform, but we have been unable to obtain a copy. That platform has gone out of print; in fact it never was printed. It was presented to the Columbus convention duly endorsed and sent to the printer for publication, but was lost in transit and has never been discovered. Some pre-historic remains were published in the Star Courier last week which were supposed by many to be the identical lost relics of the People's party convention, but they proved to be only base imitations.

Some of the old party men are shedding tears over the loss of this platform and in fact their grief seems to be more excruciating than that of the chief mourners. We sympathize with them in their bereavement of course, but the only consolation we can offer may be found in the following lines by John Daylight:

On the 4th day of November,
You may miss your little prayer,
You may miss the People's platform,
But the people will "get there"—
Just the same.

Just how an alternative medicine cleanses the system is an open question; but that Ayer's Sarsaparilla does produce a radical change in the blood is well attested on all sides. It is everywhere considered the best remedy for blood disorders.

See Tucker's show window. Twenty-five dozen Unlaundered White Shirts, all sizes, at 49 cents apiece.

The News is \$1 a year. Subscribe.

A WHIST CLUB.

There is a movement on foot to inaugurate a whist club in the city which is very commendable in itself, and if conducted properly will add materially to the education, refinement and amusement of its members. Whist is one of the oldest games played with cards, dating back to the time of Charlemagne, and when played under the strict rules of Pole or Campbell Walker is a most instructive pastime. Every city nowadays has a whist club and we see no reason why Baxter Springs should not keep step with the rest of them. The allurements of a public library or an occasional festival may satisfy the cravings of some people, but the old timer yearns for something a little stronger, and in these enlightened days of elevated railways, electric horse cars and hydro-oxygen rain makers the ingenious man of brains requires something more exhilarating than a game of dominoes to draw him away from the family circle. The cheerful club room, with its round, baized-covered tables, polished floors and sawdust spittoons recalling to mind the happy associations, pleasant hours and closely matched games of former years, will prove an attraction that the intellectual business man or intelligent farmer cannot well resist.

We were requested to keep this affair a close secret as some of the charter members do not wish their families to know that they are "in it," but the News is no secret society organ and we propose to let our readers know everything that is going on in Baxter Springs. A whist club, like an orphan asylum, can be made a worthy institution and we trust the Baxter club will prove to be a great social, financial and moral success.

GEOLOGICAL INVESTIGATION.

During the past week a party of gentlemen from the United States geological department, consisting of Messrs. W. P. Jenney, R. McCulloch and Jas. A. Reeves, have been stopping at the Springs Hotel and making daily excursions into the surrounding country examining our geological formations and general richness. These researches have carried them down in the eastern portions of the Quapaw and Peoria reservations where the indications all point to inexhaustible mines of lead and zinc ore. The government has shown a good deal of interest lately in this great mineral belt and the closer examinations are made the more geologists are convinced that mineral discoveries are yet in their infancy and that the surface has only been skimmed over in a few places. There is little doubt that the richest mines are yet to be found and that this whole section of country is underlain with valuable ores. We shall have to go deeper in some places than others, but it is here and time will bring it forth. We hope that much good may come from the investigations that are now being made.

A number of the jolly boys of Columbus, including Johnny Hamilton, Clarence Atkinson and Jim Chew, came down Wednesday evening to enjoy a social layout with the jolly boys of Baxter. Messrs. Corse, Polster, McGeorg, McFadden, Hartley and others joined in the festivities of the occasion and under the supervision of R. Turner, esq., a very pleasant evening was whiled away. It is a noticeable fact that our Columbus friends seldom strike us except there is a reunion, a cock fight or a political rally, but when they do come we always have a good time with them.

ANOTHER NEW TOWN.

Judge Finn is laying the pipes for a new town in the Indian territory, and if we are correctly informed the judge has the pole. Chandler will be the name of the new city and the site is on the hill near the old Wyandotte mission at the junction of Spring and Neosho rivers. The government has reserved a tract of land on this site and will establish the county seat of the new county which is to be attached to the territory of Oklahoma. Chandler is within a stone's throw of the Frisco railroad and will not have to depend on "projected" lines, but the Gulf road will very likely be extended south from Baxter Springs in the near future and the most feasible route is directly through the new town. The town site is a good one and in every respect superior to those of any of the numerous projected villages in the Quapaw reserve. Lots in this town will not be sold to speculators, but held for actual tenants or for those who will make permanent improvements. Heretofore we have not observed any pressing necessity for a town in that section of country, but if Judge Finn succeeds in securing a county seat he will need some place to put it and there could be no better location than the forks of Spring river. We understand there will be no big auction sale or half fare rates on railroads that do not and never will exist, but lots can be purchased at government prices by parties who need town lots more than they do their money and we would advise parties desiring a home in the Indian territory to call on Judge Finn without delay and get the particulars. Or it might be well to see Bob Sands, as he knows all about it.

MARRIED.

By request, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Boler, on oyster can flats, by the Rev. J. W. Smith, Miss Mary Boler to Mr. Jesse Davis, all of Baxter Springs, Kansas. Owing to the unfortunate circumstances surrounding this event and over which people sometimes have no control over themselves, we did not receive the usual amount of wedding cake, but we publish the notice just the same and wish the unhappy couple many happy returns. May the dawn of love tinge the horizon of their young lives and the rosy hues of hope sanctify the shame, now and forevermore. Amen.

Modern Light please copy.

Abe Swalley brought in and laid on our table a dozen of the handsomest Irish potatoes we ever saw. They are of a variety which he calls the "Cherokee Chief," having procured the original tubers from the Cherokee country twenty years ago, and never changing his seed he has seldom failed to raise a good crop. The potatoes are not only of mammoth proportions but they are smooth, hard, dry and mealy, of a white complexion with just enough reddish or rather soft pink tint to make them look like a young girl just budding into womanhood, so that they bring in the market at least ten cents more than the ordinary peachblow, limbertwig or Fulphocking. Mr. Swalley says the reason he never fails on a crop of potatoes is that he looks after the crop and does not belong to any lodge. He thinks every farmer ought to have a warehouse or granary, but he don't believe the government should build it. Abe told us how many bushels of these potatoes he raised on an acre, but if we should publish the amount our readers wouldn't believe it; we know we wouldn't and we don't believe Abe would himself.

A very intricate and scientific surgical operation was performed on the person of a Mrs. Curtis last Saturday by Drs. McFadden and McClellan, assisted by C. S. McFadden. Mrs. Curtis has been for a long time under the care of Dr. McFadden, suffering from a cancer on her toes when senile gangrene set in and it was found necessary to amputate the foot at the metatarsal bone. The amputation, known as Heye's operation, was successful in every particular, and the patient is recovering rapidly, having regained her appetite and usual cheerfulness.

Horse Austin has gone down 137 feet with his drill and is now boring through a strata of solid white and grey flint. A government geologist made an examination yesterday and spoke very encouragingly of the prospect for mineral.

Half Rate.

Oct. 3 to 11 inclusive the K. C. F. S. & M. R. R. will sell round trip tickets to Kansas City at one fare for the round trip, good for return until Oct. 12.

W. C. KNOTT, Agent.

List of Letters

Remaining in the post-office at Baxter Springs, Kansas, for the week ending Sept. 23, 1891, which if not called for within two weeks will be sent to the dead letter office at Washington, D. C.:

Russell, W. D.	Nebalure, Lewis
Matthews, Fred L.	Harris, Perry S.
Carpenter, A. C.	Brown, O. A.
Spencer, L. C.	Whitely, James
Wind, Joseph	Stillwell, Ira S.
Benfield, Alfred F.	Shants, Wm.
Wright, J. L.	Baptiste, Charlie
Case, Miss R. A.	Smith, Effie
Connolly, Eliza	Wells, Mrs. Astor

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "Advertised," giving date of list.

Wm. March, P. M.