

Flat Broke was in a state of angry subsurface excitement. The hanging of a Chinaman a fortnight before had not stopped the robberies of dust, which now came to be of night-ly occurrence. Every man in the camp looked on his neighbor with a distrustful eye, and the universal distrust created an irritating condition of public sentiment, the peculiarity of which was that each miner felt himself under the surveillance of his comrades and unjustly beneath the blighting shadow of

morning and added a page to its rather tur-bulent history in the above-mentioned episode, leaving the horrid shape dangling to a cotton-wood as a monument of blind savagery, it showed the utmost cheerfulness and good humor. The picturesque and rugged land-scape, the singing of the birds, the sweet, aromatie woody offers which hung over the carry breeze, the descling sunlight, the placid calm of the young day were all in accordance with the feelings of the boys, who enjoyed on their return to work the pence of approving con-sciences and the satisfaction born of a good deed fitly performed; and yet the poor, inofall fensive, half-blind life which had been so mercile dy snuffed out was sent into the mysterious Loyond for the crimes of another, and the Flat Brokers became dimly conscious of the fact, as after, a few days the robberies were resumed.

"Ef a Chinee was a human, I'll be derned of I wouldn't feel ancakin' about sendin' hum over the divide," snid Gold Dollar; but Gold Dollar was looked upon as unnecessarily sen timental.

Jim Fikes had suffered much. One of the first hauls the thieves had made had been through a slit cut in his tent. Later he built a shack, and one night, while he was absent 20. over the range, it was broken open and the small heardings of himself and his brother were again taken. By virtue of his losses he was made thisf prosecutor before Judge Lynch, but he assented unnecessarily severe in his accusations against the poor chattering wretch, who only partially understood the

nature of the difficulty. "Too blamed hard on the yaller davil, seeing as he's got to hang anyway!" said "Cara-van" Jones at the trial, which remark caused "Caravan" to be facetiously installed chief mourner in the sub-squent ceremonies. Perhaps Fikes' losses had made him hard.

None know or cared. He was tall and angular, with sloping shoulders, and he came from Missouri. His hair and whishers were dark, but his eyes were those of a blonde-not a reassuring combination. Then there was Jim's brother. I had almost forgotten him. No one ever heard his given name. He was too insignifi-cant to be accorded a nickname. Jim invariably addressed him as "Say, you," and he was referred to as "him or "Jim's enery brother." The man's appearance was far from inviting, and there was a general lack of color in his entire make-up. He had straw tinted hair, faded and samburned, large, watery protrading eyes of no particular hue, and complexion and clothes allike of a dead chy color. Never multing a positive assertion, holding opinions that were faint and half-hearted ochors of those of his brother, and having an expression which was a stand-ing apology for his presence on earth, his whole being assented to be a negative quality, As a consequence his life was a continued curver of sucritics and self abnegation before his brother. Both had loved the same woman. This Jim married her, and uncomplainingly the brother carried the borden of his disappointit plainly enough, though no word wanspoken. Jealonal Not a bit of it. He knew too well the dog-fills fidelity of his dull relative, and turned the sentiment to account in more

The right was hot and lowery. Flat Broke, never tranquil, was a picture of wholesale ill temper. One or two fights had come of early in the evening down at Lucretia Bor-gia's, which could be directly traced to slightrobseries. Larrent housed is a set was concerned, in swers, he dropped two words:

stale and poisonois air, and the silence was broken only by the ratile of chips and the low-spoken monosyllable over a game of poker. Some noisy drinker might disturb the Heads and Shillelabs. calm for a moment, and when the bustle died cann for a moment, and when no buste due away in the night as he wandered to some other saloon, the endless clicking of chips, which went on day and night the year through, became andible again. And so the

long night wore away. Just as the morning sun painted the hill tops in molten gold against the filmy haze of the western sky, and the lights in the saloons, pale and sickly in the coming dawn, family flickered out, Jim raised his head and asked for a drink. His problem was solved.

If which was that each miner felt himself inder the surveillance of his conrades and njustly beneath the blighting shadow of uspicion. When the camp turned out one bright inorning and added a page to its rather tur-ulent history in the above mentioned episode. It is problem was solved. At that moment a miner, leisurely walking up the gulch to his shack, after a might's hard huck at high ball poker, stopped and listened to a half suppressed wall which arose from the shadowy rechts below. "I can't get him out-I must get him; I must I must i Por Maria if wa could only a start of the st

-I must! Poor Maria-if we could only get back to Missoury! How-oh God, tell me how! Tell me what to do!" "Poor devil, it's Jim's brother," and the

miner continued his slow climbing. Among the most grocesque episodes of fron-tier life are its legal proceedings. The re-ligious regard for hollow form implanted in the ignorant breast, conflicting with an equaliy sincere intolerance of restraint, creates endless incongruitics; hence Jim's trial promised a fund of entertainment for

Early in the morning the prisoner called for his brother. When that worthy arrived the amateur jailer left them alone, stopping only long enough to hear Jim's solutation: "Wanl, old man, I rec'on it looks to you as

if I hed run agin four aces, don't it?" An hour later, when the guard stuck his head in and called "time!" he heard Jim's parting injunction:

Think of Maria, of man. She would like for you to do it." "See yer," broke in the jailer. "don't yer go

to ringing no female in on this deal. It won't At the examination that morning a man

who had acted as constable in the states, and as such was supposed to have sounded the depths of legal lore, presided. The proceed-ings were crratic and uncertain, but vigorous. Gold Dollar related with much circumlocution how, on dropping into Jim's shack, he had discovered him kneeling over a cavity in the earth, under his bed, which contained the stolen property; that he acted in a very suspicious manner, and failed to account satisfactorily for his compromising situation. He supplemented his testimony with several

him at once.

him at once. "Chip in, Jim, if you want to take a hand," remarked the "judge." Up to this moment he had shown little un-ensiness, but a shale of worvy now crossed his face as, peering among these assembled, he was unable to discover his brother. Finally catching a glimpse of the blank, owlish face on the outskirts, his nervousness left him, and settling back on the keg which formed his for his defense he indifferently remarked, mo-tioning toward his brother: "Call him."

usurped the office of prosecutor, asked the witness what he knew of the stealing. "Jim didn't do it," he hesitatingly ven-

This called for a roar of derision, which em-

How did the row begint I have been try ing for the last half hour to find out; but ing for the last hair hour to ind out; but, after all, no one but an Englishman would have asked the question. I cannot tell you the least, but I can form a pretty good idea, and perhaps convey one to your readers, by explaining how a row that I witnessed many years ago in Donnybrook fair, of immortal nemory, did begin. It was late in the afternoon, and the fair had preserved an unwonted air of quiet during the day, when there came staggering along, close to where I was standing, an Irishman who was evidently "spoiling for a fight." Close by stood a dancing booth, one fight."

of the ordinary canvas tents one sees at every fair, or race course for that matter, with a platform in the middle and a bench running all round, on which the spectators sat. On the outside, as they sat could be clearly seen, under the thin covering of the tents, the out-ling of their fluin devering of the tents, the outlines of their figures as they leaned against the canvas. "Four o'clock an' no foight yet," muttered

"Four occess an no logar yes, mattered the new arrival, regretfully, as he steaded himself to look round for a possible antago-nist. Suddenly his eye caught the booth, and rested approvingly upon it, when the canvas swayed with the heads and shoulders of the spectators within. Without a moment's hesi-tation he areas a "heareach" waved his chillatation he gave a "haroosh," waved his shille-lah round his head, and brought it down with all his force upon the projection nearest to him, representing the shull of some hapless

inmate, who, in fancied security, was enjoy-ing a quict view of the proceedings inside, The projection disappeared, and with it the owner of the head which had caused it. In a ment the immates of the booth swarmed out-all save one; and so the fight began, It must have been somewhat thus that the

"boo," and the next a torsing see of heads, surmounted by a sort of surge of sullelahs. -Tyrens Cor. London Globe.

A Public Execution in France. France still believes in the deterrent influence of public executions. On the 11th of this month the western suburbs of Paris organized a perfect fete champetre to witness the decapitation of the murderer Janot, alias Jean Tappan. For nearly a mile the avenues leading to the place of execution were lined supplemented his testimony with several opinions, which were unobjected to and car-ried all the weight of fact, one of which was that Jin had robbed himself on both occa-tions of direct several direc sions to divert suspicion. The prozecution rested after a large part of the property had been identified, and there was a strong inmations that would have gratified the ambiclimation among the boys to go out and hang him at once.

huzzhs, and all voices joined in a yell of ap-plause when the condemned arcse in his cart and doffed his cap with a facetious smile. Of course he had to make a speech. For a minute or two the crowd gave him a fair chance by keeping their peace, but then the whoops broke forth uncontroliably, and the pathes of the concluding sentence was rewarded by a crash of applause that seemed to ciate the soul of the doomed man, for he setting back of the doomed man, for he cold, milky eyes. So when the "judgo" asked waved his hand and smilingly met his fate-a very ugly fate. By some misarrangement of the guillotine the gory head missed the basket and carromed across the scaffold into the dust The preliminaries over, the "judge," who surped the office of presentor, asked the cuits-Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

An Ironmaster's Shrewd Contrivance. A wealthy ironnester in the north of Engbarrassed the speaker. You have seen a boy hand, whose house and works are dauglingly with a half learned lesson, who, upon being illuminated by the electric light, has adopted ment, as he supposed, in secret, but Jim saw called upon to rocite, half covertly turns and an ingenious contrivance, by which he may given some information as to what goes on witness looked at the prisoner. The latter leaned over with a slight look of anxiety. He whispered: "Maria." The witness heard and stiffened up. The witness heard and stiffened up. The "Ef Jim dia't do it, who didf" raid the court, with the air of one patting a poser. The man leads to lead a poser. early in the evening down at Lierenta Bor-gia's, which could be directly traced to slight-ing allesions or supicious looks over the late robberies. Lacretia Borgia, who had been named with the usual disregard to the fitness and boldly wanted to know the reason why,

manners ormered in my school and I must beg you never to repeat the offence." The

astonaded mainlen told the wounded dame that in her country fans were always used in

church and she could not know that it was

sible that you Americans fan in church? I had nlways supposed you to be a religious people. Very singular ideas you must have about re-

ligion. As you seem to be sincere I will pardon this offence and make no further men-tion of it. But, my dear girl, never forget that it is really dreadful to use a fan in a Ger-man church."-Foreign Letter.

Martyrdom in Midsummer. If the historians of the future should condescend to sandwich the coventional dry chronicle of political events with an occusional chap-

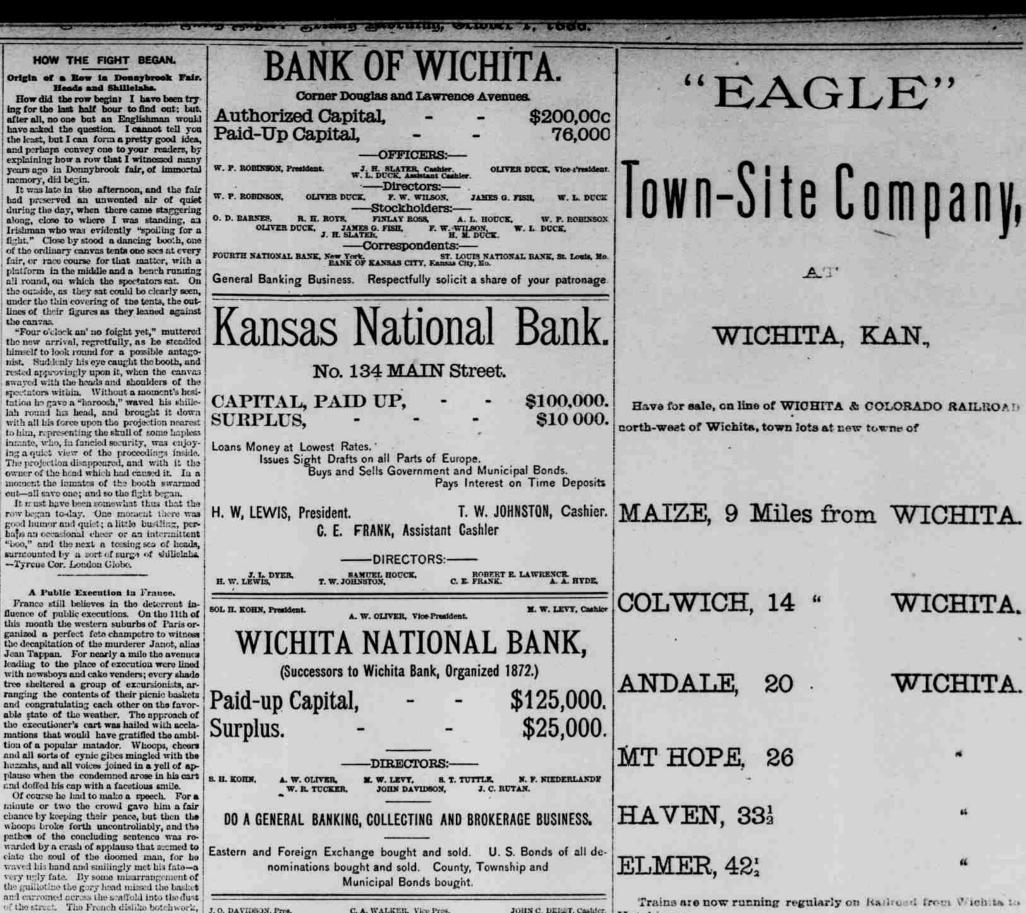
ter on the domestic habits of their ancestors, their readers will be at a loss to account for our passive endurance of so many decidedly curable evils, for instance the midsummer

misery of our city residences. Our entire sys

tem of domestic arrangements seems calculat-el to make winter as comfortable and sum-

mer as uncomfortable as possible, though

improper to use them in Germany, "Is it pos



HAVEN. 33_2 ELMER, 42; Trains are now running regularly on Rathcord from Wichita to JOHN C. DERST, Cashier Hutchinson. CITIZENS BANK. These towns are in the best portion of \$200,000 - \$400,000 Sedgwick County, Kansas.

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The speed of this wand discegard to the fitness of the speed of the sp

he war a human, an' thet would a bin on pleasant." The county had just been organized and an appeal issued calling on the inhabitants to submit to the have of civilization, which was met with deriston; but now when Gold Dol-lar argued for a regular trial by the newly appointed officials the proposition was halled with delight as an amusing novely. "We'll have some fun out of the tenderfort nonsense, and if she dou't work right, she goes" was the popular verdict. While the deliberations were being con-ducted Jun's brother hovered about the out-skirts of the camp like a frightened hare, straining his cam to formulate some meaning from the cheuts which echoed up the guid from "Lacrossh's." When an opening doc threw a path of light out into the night he shrank affrighted into the standows of one idea-that of escape for his brother-futtering within the wails of his dull mind, like a help less bird dashing itself against the bars of its cage.

In the saloon, with hands bound in front, elbows on his knees, head down, sat the pris-oner, his mind basy all the night long turn ing over plans to escape with the cuming of a devil. One of his guards slept. The vigilance of the other, scated on the floor with his back against the wall and a cocked derringer handy, precluded any thought of escape by force or flight. The watcher was secretly de-sirous that an attempt might be made, so that the comprise of the press, will comprise the large ectaves of over 500 pages each and promises to be intensely interesting. The book is a joint production, although "Jes-sis Bentof, Freinont, "

with a deep-drawn breath which told he had been cleaned out, and shoving his hands into his empty pockets, watched the game as an-other quistly slipped into his seat. The bar-tender name out and tried to engage the pris-tender name sleeping under a billiard table moved softly, and two or three in chairs nod-ded the hours away. The light in the little the hours away. The light in the little beat ever the poch table grew dim in the

Well 121"-"What of him?" "Stone dead."-Denver Field and Farm.

The Memoirs of Gen. Fremont.

there is no apparent reason why a science that has taught us a hundred ways to warm our houses in December should not devise a meth-od or two for cooling them in August. The "Memoirs of Gen. John C. Fremont."

Artificial ice can be sold at a cent a pound and a co-operative process of manufacture could probably reduce that price sufficiently to enable every family to regulate their supply of arctic waves. Ise parlors should be as pos-sible as ice boxes. Railroad companies could and the wretched man knew it. After midnight the crowd thinned out and conversation became subdued. The imper-turbable fare dealer continued his work as silently as fate. Occasionally a player rose tion of Cruelty to Children ought to vindicate every boy's right to run barefoot from May to September.-Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

Which is Which!

The forthcoming work, which will be ele-gantly illustrated, will let in a good deal of light on the national events of the last thirty years, and will, as to some of them with which Gen. Fremont was identified, compel a modi-fication of existing opinions.—Frank Leslies. When they get into a scrimmage down in Mexico it always takes people quite a spell to tell accurately which is the government and shich the revolution -- Chicago Inte

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