Daily Eagle

LIGHT AND AIRY.

Observed by Old Chocolate.

Yo' can't expec' too git de wheat befo' yo' blow de chaff;
Yo' gottah shed a teah uh two befo' yo' uhn a laugh.
Hit takes a month ob shiny days toe make a onion stalk;
An' men doan' drop toe bus'ness twell dey's had a heap ob talk.

De chile dat wants toe stan' upright befo' hit l'a'ns toe creep
Mus' take de bumps, an' resk de thumps an' roll aroun' an' weep;
A man dat borrers in de spring an' loafs roun' twell de fall
Er boun' to wintah mighty hard, ef he gits fru at all.

A bridge wah made toe go across, an' w'en a laddah's foun'
Ef yo' des'ih toe reach de top jis' take hit roun' by roun'.
Keep in de paf an' mose erlong, an' dough de sun er hot
Yo'r liable toe beat de man w'at's cut across de lot. —Judge.

THE SUNNY SOUTH

JUDGE KELLEY SAYS IT IS THE ELDORADO OF A BRIGHT FUTURE.

Its Resources Are Vast, Varied and Accessible; Its Climate Is Unsurpassed by Any Other, and It Will Readily Support a Great Population.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—It is wonderful how Judge Kelley holds his own, both mentally and physically. He came to congress twenty-eight years ago, and he has been a leading figure in every congress since then. He has for years been the father of the house, and now in his 73th year he is thoroughly posted on every move upon the political chess board. He studies not only Washington matters, but those of the whole United States, and he has as much interest in every part of the country as though Uncle Sam's dominion all belonged to him. There is nothing of the pessimist about him, and he thinks the present the best of times. He has faith in the growth of the country, and especially of the south. I talked with him last night about the conflicting interests of the United States, and asked him for his views of the general outlook. He replied:

"One who has seen as much as I have of dangers overcome and of the country's growth in wealth and prosperity, of the ability of our people to meet as it arose any emergency, however great and terrible, and deal with it successfully, and of their adaptability to constantly changing conditions, cannot doubt as to the future. Compared with the task of the past, under all its difficulties and dangers, the work of the future is but child's play. The results achieved since 1861, under all the stress and loss and destruction of war, and through years of disturbance following the war, are wholly unparalleled and unapproached in the world's history. The rewards which the future offers us, if we wisely take them, will be, compared with those of the past, in proportion as our greater strength in experience, skill, capital and labor to do with, will be to the lessened difficulties to be overcome. To doubt that we shall take what the future holds for us is to distrust the common sense of the American people and the overruling kindness of Providence."

"But," I asked, "have we not already taken up and occupied the largest and richest part of our field?"

"By no means," responded the judge. "We have barely laid a foundation for broad and harmonious development. When I first came to congress we were two people, with interests and feelings as hostile and with conditions as antagonistic as those which divided the Spaniard and the Moor. Today we are one people, our interests are common, and every day is making this more clear and real to all our people. We are everywhere at work on this foundation. Our greatest and most varied natural wealth, that of the south, is almost untouched, but it will be opened to enrich and develop the south and to be exchanged for the products of other portions of the country, while the great development of the north, and particularly of the northwest, will be found to form only a broad and solid foundation for still greater growth. The agricultural productions of the west and northwest, like the manufactured products of the east, are in excess of a present market, but the development of the south will give to the west and northwest a new market in which to profitably exchange its surplus bread and meat for timber and minerals and the earlier and different productions of southern soil and climate. Southern development will also afford to the eastern states a profitable market for its surplus capital and manufactured product by like exchange, and to all parts of the north a field for its surplus labor."

"Do you think the southern field broad enough to afford a development sufficiently great and rapid to meet the necessities of the north?" I asked.

"Most assuredly," was the reply. "In the closing paragraph of my little book, 'The Old South and the New,' two sentences have caused me much questioning. I say there 'wealth and honor are in the pathway of the new south,' and again, 'she is the coming Eldorado of American adventure.' My friends have thought me too sanguine. But the states south of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi with their half million square miles of area contain a wealth great enough for a continent, a wealth so vast, so varied in its elements and character, so advantageously placed for development that these states alone can sustain a population far greater than that of the United States today. Their products would be so different from those of other portions of the country as to afford the most profitable exchange advantageous to all. And it is in these states that we must find the new and greater market for northern surplus, whether that surplus be in the shape of accumulated labor of the past, that is to say capital, or the future productions of labor, or of labor itself, because in these southern states more than elsewhere the natural conditions of success exist.

"As to the rapidity with which it can be done the past growth of the west furnishes the best answer. It was the building of an empire in the west that relieved and enriched the east as well as the west. The enormous energies—the plant—used in that task, unparalleled in the magnitude of the work and the greatness of the reward to all, is now seeking a new field of investment, and there is no spot on earth sufficient for it and within its reach but the south."

"But tell me, judge," said I, "how do you weigh climatic influences, the mountainous character of large portions of the south and the labor system, so largely composed of the colored people, as obstacles to southern growth?"

"I have traveled much in the south since the war," said Judge Kelley, "and have always been keenly interested in every step of progress she has made, and eager to learn all I could of southern resources and advantages. I have urged my friends to go there, and my son is there now, with all that he possesses embarked in a manufacturing enterprise. I do not consider that there ever existed in the west, great as its wealth is, or in any other portion of the country, anything like the natural wealth of the south. A very large part of the south is blessed with a climate unexcelled if equaled elsewhere in the world. As to the mountainous region of the south, it is richer in natural wealth and in advantages for the development of that wealth; it has a finer climate, better water and higher conditions of health than any region of which I have any knowledge and is withal one of the most beautiful regions in the world. Whoever will read the little pamphlet written by Mr. George B. Cowlam, of Knoxville, Tenn., 'The Undeveloped South,' will get some specific information that is valuable because based on accurate knowledge and facts, and when the present local and scattered development of the south shall give place to such development as Mr. Cowlam suggests, not only will southern manufactures be consumed at home, but they will need to be vastly increased and of a character of more highly finished product, and it will take the surplus of the north to supply southern demand.

"Southern manufactures today are largely based upon local conditions favoring cheap productions, but without local demand, and this forces their product into northern markets, whereas a more general development, based upon the building of such railroads as would convert the wealth of the mountain wildernesses of the south with its valleys, and its existing railways system, and thus with all portions of the country, would lay a foundation for such diversity and magnitude of mining and manufacturing industry in the south as would at once diversify southern agriculture. When this is done the last and most important of the causes which led to the attempt to establish the Southern Confederacy will have disappeared. It is as important to do this as it was to abolish the Confederate government, because so long and so far as the south may remain solid under the domination of the ideas which founded and controlled the Confederacy, so long and so far does the Confederacy vote in the congress of the United States.

"So far as the race question is concerned, there is but one way the south can settle it. It must outgrow it, and it will. Every new industry will diminish its relative importance until by increasing the foundation the negro will cease to be a controlling factor in any industry and become a valuable element in all.

"It will," Judge Kelley continued, "certainly be more pleasant to develop the wealth of the south for the good and profit of both north and south and for the defense of the Union, than it was to fight the south through the long and bitter years of the war, which removed the greatest material obstacle to Union—human slavery—and opened the way for the completion of the work. This is what I mean when I speak of securing the results of the war. Southern men are fighting the battle and we must re-enforce them. The developement of the south is no a southern but a national question."

Judge Kelley is in earnest as regards southern matters. He has demonstrated his faith both by word and deed. His son, as he tells me, has large interests in Alabama, and a large part of the iron regions of this state are owned by Pittsburg and Philadelphia people. The development going on in the iron regions of the south is having, say men here from the different parts of other southern states, an influence in the general stimulation of southern enterprise and at no time during the past twenty years have the southern people been more alive than they are now. Many of the southern cities are holding expositions yearly, and these are having a radical influence. The New Orleans exposition, while not a financial success, was a success in the education of the people and in the stimulation of industries, and the expositions at Atlanta have done much good work. T. J. TODD

GRAND TETONS GLACIERS.

Story of Their Exploration by Rev. Samuel Parker and Party.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHEYENNE, Sept. 25.—So far as I know the glaciers on the Grand Tetons have never been described. This region of Wyoming was first invaded by the Rev. Samuel Parker during 1835. Its first and probably only descent was made by an exploring party of the United States Geological Survey, in charge of Mr. A. D. Wilson. Reaching the top of a deep notch 8,000 feet high, they soon climbed down over a bank of snow and out on a small glacier, which filled the amphitheatre, or basin, at this point. Crossing this quickly they found themselves face to face with the peak itself, where it looked as if it would be almost impossible to climb very high. They halted a moment to examine the ground ahead. Finally, they concluded to follow up the long slide which came from the southwest slope of the peak. This would enable them to reach the saddle on the main ridge. They proceeded over the great loose mass of angular bowlders of granite, first giving strict orders that the others were not to follow in line, as it would be impossible to prevent the bowlders from rolling under the feet of those in advance. After about one hour's hard climbing they reached the saddle, and halted again for a moment to take a look at the peak from that side. The walls extended below the saddle on either side, compelling the party to follow a path which was very steep and in many places worn smooth by the snow slides which passed down this channel every spring.

Mr. Wilson took the lead and climbed as best he could, carrying a transit on his back with no difficulty until a place was reached where the rocks were well polished and standing almost vertical. Nothing daunted, he continued, finding here and there a finger hold or a crack in which he could stick a toe. When he came to a place where there was good standing room he waited for his companions, but had not rested long before a cry for help came up from below. Crawling out on a jutting stone and looking down he saw about forty feet beneath him one of the men clinging to the face of the bluff, as a starfish might hang on a breakwater. The man was in such a position that he could neither get up nor down. Mr. Wilson cast him a rope, and thus aided he got up safely. After another lift or two the climbing temporarily became a little better, the rocks here were more broken, thus offering a better hold for hand and foot. The party next reached the notch, formed of two walls as they cross the peak. Much to their chagrin they could find no means of getting up the wall to the right, which they had to do in order to reach the last high peak. At the lowest point the wall was forty feet high, composed of granite, smooth and vertical, without a break anywhere that could possibly be scaled. Thus they found themselves completely blocked within a few feet of the top, after a weary climb of 13,000 feet. Turning to the left they climbed to the top of the western point, where they found a circular inclosure of rocks, such as are often seen on many western mountains, evidently built by the Indians. Of course, this party, and probably no other, ever scaled the main peak, perhaps a hundred feet higher, but they had a grand panorama of views while climbing, including Fremont's peak, far in the distance, and of pretty much all the peaks mentioned herein. A remarkable phenomenon was witnessed on the great walls of ice of the glaciers. The ice was permeated with grasshoppers, which, in trying to migrate over the Rockies, had struck against the ice and become a part of it to such an extent that they were enabled to do much climbing by clinging to the rough surfaces made by the bodies of the insects.

W. H. B.

He Got There.

The Hustlers were well up in the race,
And were striving to win the first place,
When the ball flew to third
As swift as a bird,
But Binks slid seventeen yards to his base—
(And plowed up the earth with his face).
But he got there. —Exchange.

An Easy One.

"Is there any way to make new furniture look as though it had been made a century ago?" asks a correspondent. There is. A houseful of children will do it ninety-nine times out of a hundred.—Burlington Free Press.

Metempsychosis.

Of transmigration of the soul
We all of us have read,
Hence English sparrows may become
Cooked reed birds when they're dead.
—Washington Critic.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

A HALF HOUR'S ENTERTAINMENT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Points of Difference That Mark the Wild Rabbit from the Tame Rabbit and the Common Breeds from the Fancy Strains. Building Rabbit Cotes.

Perhaps of all pet animals—always excepting the dog, who is the faithful companion and friend of both men and boys—there are none that are greater favorites than rabbits. Rabbits are such pretty creatures, with their long ears and diversified colors. Then they find their masters and mistresses plenty of occupation when they take their walks, for these pets are exceedingly fond of the dandelion and other wild plants. Building a rabbit cote, too, is pleasant employment. Buying the tea chest for the hutch and making it finds a boy something to do, especially if he be clever, for it requires some skill to nail laths before the chest, make a door with leather hinges, and then a trough out of which the rabbits may eat.

AMONG THE RABBITS.

Some boys and girls are content with keeping common rabbits, while others, more chary in their taste and choice, stock their little rabbitries with the more expensive fancy breeds, which in point of beauty of color are unquestionably more worthy of attention. Fancy rabbits are a little more delicate and require therefore more care in their management than do the common ones.

The wild rabbit in general appearance greatly resembles the hare, yet the two species never intermix. The tame rabbit was originally the wild rabbit, which we have domesticated and made larger by liberal feeding and care. Common rabbits vary greatly with regard to color, some being black, others white, others mouse color, others fawn, some brown and some gray with tawny feet.

A fancy rabbit, in addition to a perfect shape, must have what is termed a good carriage. The correct arrangement of colors is a very important point, though the ears are the most striking peculiarity of the fancy breeds. A rabbit is termed "horn lopped" when its ears descend obliquely forward from the side of the head and project out far beyond the nose. Another style of carrying the ears is that of spreading them out horizontally on each side; the animal possessing such ears is termed an "oarlop." Then there is the "hat" or "perfect top," one of the most valuable of all the fancy strains; this carriage of the ears is exactly the reverse of the natural position, and rabbits possessing it, if perfect in other respects, are highly prized.

Boys Who Succeed.

It often happens that two boys with the same advantage and equally good training make entirely different kind of men. The one will succeed in life, while the other, without being bad, never amounts to anything. Golden Days thinks that perhaps this anecdote will explain something of the disparity in results:

A nurseryman left home for a few days. It was rainy weather, and not a season for sales, but a customer did arrive from a distance, tied up his horse, and went into the kitchen, where two boys were cracking nuts.

"Is Mr. Barnes at home?" he asked.

"No," said Joe, the eldest, hammering at a nut.

"When will he be back?"

"Dunno. Mebbe not for a week."

The youngest boy, Jim, promptly jumped up and followed the irritated stranger out of doors. "The men are not here," he said, in a bright and courteous manner, "but I can show you the stock." The stranger was conciliated, and followed Jim through the nursery, examining the trees, and left his order. "You have sold the largest bill of the season, Jim," said his father, greatly pleased, on his return.

A few years afterward, these two boys were left by their father's death with but $500 apiece. Joe bought an acre or two near home, and, although he worked hard, he is still a poor, discontented man. Jim bought an emigrant's ticket to Colorado, hired out as a cattle driver for a couple of years, and with his wages bought land at $1.25 an acre, built himself a house, and married. Today his herds are numbered by the thousand, his land has been cut up in town lots, and he is one of the wealthy men of the Centennial state.

"I might have done like Jim," said Joe, resentfully, "if I'd only thought in time. There's as good stuff in me as him."

Joe was right. He had the same stuff in him, but it was not developed. The quick, wide awake energy which causes a boy to act promptly and boldly in an emergency is partly natural, but it can be inculcated by parents, and it is worth more than any gift of nature.

The Widow of a Celebrated Man.

A Buffalonian writes from Orr's Island, on the coast of Maine, of a pleasant morning spent with Mrs. J. A. MacGahan, the widow of the famous correspondent whose accounts of the Bulgarian atrocities had a large share in the work of changing the map of southeastern Europe. Mrs. MacGahan is a Russian, and at the time of her marriage could speak no English. As her husband could speak no Russian, they used to converse in French altogether. She now talks to her little boy of 13 one week in Russian and the next in French. She is the American correspondent of two St. Petersburg newspapers, and is engaged upon a novel of Russian life, which she is writing in English. At Orr's Island she has been with the family of Nathan Dole, of Boston, the accomplished translator of Tolstoi's novels. It will be remembered that Buffalonians were somewhat taken aback last winter when Charles Williams, the English correspondent, spoke of MacGahan as a fellow countryman. He regarded the fact of the latter's birth in Ohio as a matter of no consequence.—Buffalo Courier.

Millionaire Statesmen.

As to rich statesmen, their name is legion, and they ought to be classed among the millionaires of Washington. William Walter Phelps has lands and tenement houses here. John Sherman has made gold galore in buying and selling Washington property, and Philetus Sawyer is going to build an $80,000 house and is going to develop a gold mine along the banks of the Potomac not far outside of the District of Columbia. Ex-Senator Henderson of St. Louis is about building a mansion on the heights, and the only millionaire who does not invest here is Leland Stanford. His possessions so far amount to a stable which is worth perhaps $35,000, and he lives in a rented house.

For a Sore Throat.

For sore throat, a pleasant remedy is the white of an egg beaten stiff with all the sugar it will hold and the clear juice of a lemon.

For Sore Eyes, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Piles, Felons, it is magical. 25 cts.

THE SOUTHERN COLONEL.

His Novel Method of Measuring Gentility, Etiquette and Local Hospitality.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—Several weeks ago inclination and a bed-and-buffet car on the coast line railway took a Gotham journalist to one of the most attractive of the not very numerous Atlantic seaboard cities which erect their temple spires and minarets between Hampton Roads and the insalubrious Florida Keys. He had been corresponding for a long while with a well known newspaper proprietor in that section of our diversified country, but had never met his talented, genial, esteemed and prosperous southern contemporary face to face. So he called upon him, without ceremony, and found the latch string hanging out.

When this visit was made, Col. Rodgers (which, by the by, isn't his name) was profuse in hand shaking and kindly words of welcome. The New York man could plainly see, however, that he had dropped in upon the right friend at the wrong moment. It was, in fact, the colonel's busy day, which, as a regular thing, comes to him about six times every week. Yet there was much to be talked of and over; notes to be compared, affairs of common interest to be discussed, and a commodious, finely appointed publishing house to be inspected by the New Yorker. He tried hard to beg off, but the hospitable colonel said:

"You came almost a thousand miles to see me, major, and found me up to my ears in business. It's always this way down here. However, I'll find time enough to treat you as a gentleman should be treated. There is a committee waiting on me, inside (pointing to his private office), a couple of dozen letters to write or dictate, and a big advertising contract to be revised; but I can give you half an hour, anyhow! Come up stairs. I'll show you our plant, and we can chat as we go along."

So nimbly mounting a steam elevator they went to the roof of a lofty building, and for five minutes gazed, north, east, south and west, at the really picturesque municipal length, breadth and boundaries; at the suburban landscapes and the tortuous sun reflecting river sweep, with the gleaming, billowy ocean beyond. Then, floor by floor, they descended until the outer portal was again reached and a hearty mutual parting grasp indulged in.

It was while they were slowly coming down stairs that a boy employed in the office stepped close to the colonel's elbow and quietly said:

"They are waiting for you, sir, to make a quorum."

"Yes, yes," replied the urbane and methodical colonel, "I'll be with 'em directly. Tell 'em to wait for me—ten minutes."

Another department was shown to the New Yorker, and again came a messenger. This time it was a demure, slimy, Uriah Heep style of desk clerk, who spoke with bated breath and cringing humbleness. His superior looked at him exactly as he would at a cylinder roll of ordinary blank paper.

"I'll be there—in fifteen minutes, Mr. Crookspine. They must be patient."

He dismissed the cat treading clerk with an authoritative wave of his hand and turned into another room. The New Yorker, following him, felt somewhat complimented, but wisely kept his own thoughts unclothed of words. Finally, the entire upper part of the publishing house had been explored. A visit was then made to the cellar, where a rapid, web perfecting power press and other improved mechanical devices came in for a share of admiration. As they were on the stairs leading from the basement to the first floor, one of the committee men rushed to the top step and tartly exclaimed:

"Colonel, we've been waiting twice the time you sent word to us. What in the world keeps you so long?"

"Hello, general, is that you? Howdy?" said the nonchalant colonel. "Very sorry, my dear sir, but I can't be in two places at once, you know. Ah, allow me to have the pleasure! Gentlemen, you must become acquainted. Major, this is one of our solid men, Gen. Job Wilson. He owns the largest and best rice plantation on our river, and in fifty counties round is noted for his easy, graceful and courtly manners. There, you needn't blush, general, for you know as well as I do that you are never in too much of a hurry to forget your native politeness. Shake hands with my newspaper friend, Maj. H——, of New York, general. He's a royal good fellow and has a right smart reputation up north. About twice in a quarter of a century he comes to see me. Then I devote myself to him. Well, I won't detain you, general, from the committee. Tell 'em I'm with 'em in short order. Say twenty minutes, general!"

The general had nervously—rather spasmodically—touched the major's finger tips, and then fled to report progress. After a momentary chuckle, which shook his good natured anatomy, the colonel remarked, with quaint, peculiar impressment, and in a dry, crisp tone:

"You see how it is, major. They must wait or have no meeting, for I'm chairman of that committee and have all its business in my head and coat pocket. Now, it would never do for me to be remiss in entertaining a real, live, flesh and blood New York editor, who honors me with his first visit after twelve years of mail and wire intimacy. Why, I can see those other fellows and talk 'em deaf, dumb and cross eyed every hour any day, but let me tell you, major, that southern gentility, etiquette and hospitality are sacred obligations which must be maintained if all the committees north of old Tybee die of neglect. Oh, yes; the boys will wait. The general will make 'em wait. He is never in a hurry after he's had one of my sledge hammer hints.

Being duly convinced of the practical utility of the colonel's system for graduating precious moments to the emphatic requirements of good breeding (whenever a stranger was within his gates) the Manhattaner bowed his appreciation, took his leave and spared that volcanic committee at least fourteen of the ultimate twenty minutes.

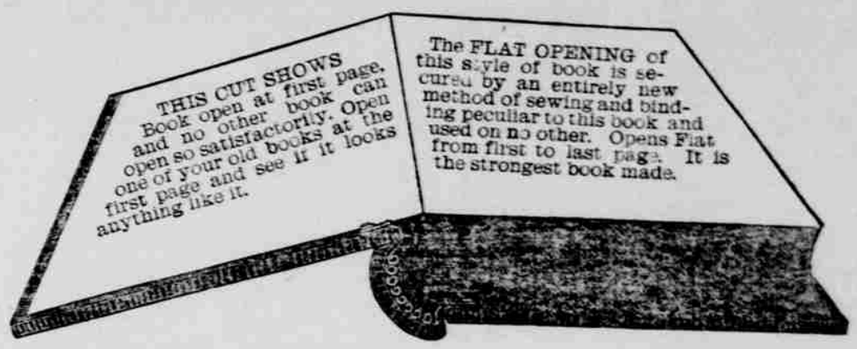
SPECIAL PANTS SALE
—THIS WEEK AT—
FAMOUS,
422 E. Douglas Ave.
650 pants worth $4.25 to $7.00, this week at
$3.50.
S. GOLDSTEIN & CO.

FLAT -- OPENING -- BLANK -- BOOK.

The only book that will open perfectly flat from the first to the last page, being stronger, more flexible and more durable on account of the sewing and binding than a book possibly can be when sewed and bound by any other process.

It is the only book wherein all the sections are fastened one to another, throughout the book, thus insuring great strength.

(CUT NO. 1.)



The method of obtaining this result is:

1st. By means of valuable improvements in the SEWING, securing great freedom in opening and adding materially to the STRENGTH and DURABILITY of the book.

2d. By means of SPRINGS, which are fastened at each end of the book, so that when it is opened they draw the outside covers together, thus shortening the width between covers, and bending the book up to a sharp bend in the back, as shown in cuts 1 and 2. When open at or near the front the springs pull the top cover down and inward, and at the same time lift up the lower cover, drawing it inward. This action raises up the inside leaves higher than the top cover, giving the flat surface so long desired by bookkeepers.

—SEWING.—

As is well known, a source of frequent trouble in making books by the old methods, is in the sewing. A single thread breaking, or a stitch losing its hold, will occasion an entire section of twenty pages to come out, necessitating the re-binding of the book, causing loss of time and much inconvenience. By this new method a thread may be cut throughout an entire section and not a leaf will be disturbed; nor, should every parchment break, will there be the slightest trouble or inconvenience—the book will remain unharmed.

(CUT NO. 2.)

There is no strain on the book when open, or if any, it is upon the cover, the leather joints of which are prevented by the springs from spreading apart, and the cover of the book is preserved from flattening when open. This peculiar action can be secured in no other way. Nor does the weight of the accountant who is disposed to rest upon his book, affect in the least its shape or symmetry.

Another great advantage is, that books, especially large ones, are kept from losing their shape.

THEY CANNOT BE FLATTENED OUT IN THE BACK

nor is there any strain on the sections as in the old style of blank books, and therefore there can be no danger of the sections cracking or becoming loose. This book is especially adapted for

Commercial Houses, Banks, Insurance Companies, Abstractors, County Officers, Railroads, and Others.

—RE-BINDING.—

This improvement is of special value in the case of County Records; or any blank books long in use, and require re-binding. It is being manufactured today by our leading blank book makers throughout the large cities.

This book is manufactured for Kansas and the Indian Territory, only by

M. M. MURDOCK & BRO.,
WICHITA, KANSAS.

Take the new short line, C. K. & N., Rock Island route, to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Chicago and St. Louis. 114-tf

R. T. BEAN, Pres. F. W. WALLER, Jr. Cashie
GEO. C. STRONG, V. P. H. M. DUNN, Ass. Cas

Fourth National Bank
WICHITA, KANSAS.

PAID UP CAPITAL, - $200,000
SURPLUS, - - - $15,000

DIRECTORS:
R. T. Bean, Geo. H. Blackwelder, Geo. C. Strong, W. R. Dunlaney, E. T. Blowe, A. L. Hoock, E. H. Powell, L. R. Cole, N. A. English.

OLIVER BROS.,
Lumber Dealers
Wichita, Kansas.
—YARDS AT—
Wichita, Mayfield, Wellington Harper, Attica, Garden Plain Anthony, Arkansas City, Andale and Haven.

MONEY
At Lowest Rates and Ready for Borrowers
At Once
S. W. COOPER,
37 MAIN ST. WICHITA, KAN.

KANSAS LOAN AND INVESTMENT CO.
OFFICERS—N. F. NIEDERLANDER, Pres.; M. W. LEVY, Treas.; A. W. OLIVER, Vice-Pres.; J. C. RUTAN, Sec'y.
CAPITAL, - - $100,000.
Money Always on Hand to Loan on Farm and City Property.
Office in Wichita National Bank, Wichita, Kansas.

SMITHSON & CO.,
(Successors to the Anglo-American Loan & Investment Co.)
No. 117 East Douglas Ave.
Land, Loan and Insurance Agents. Money alway on hand. Interest at low rates. NO DELAY. Before making a loan on Farm, City, Chattel or Personal security call and see us. Come in or send full description of your farm or city property. We handle large amounts of both eastern and foreign capital for investment in real estate, and are thus enabled to make rapid sales.
Correspondence Solicited. H. L. SMITHSON, Manager.

CHICAGO LUMBER CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LUMBER DEALERS,
COR. 1ST ST. AND LAWRENCE AVE.
Chicago Yards 35th and Iron Sts, Chicago.
W. A. SMITH, Salesman.
GEO. L. PRATT & GEO. D. CROSS, Resident Partners.