

WESTERN KANSAS WORLD

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER

WA-KEENEY, KANS., OCTOBER 28, 1911

33RD YEAR—NUMBER 34

A SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY

To Prospective Coat and Suit Buyers:

Mr. D. D. COHN will be in our store **MONDAY** with six trunks of high-grade Coats and Suits for Women and Misses.' This is not a coat and suit sale of the ordinary kind, but a late season showing of the most authentic styles. We know Mr. Cohn and his firm and we guarantee his goods and prices. Come in and see the new things whether you would buy or not.

ONE DAY ONLY

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30th, 1911

The Trego Mercantile Company,

The Bargain Store

The New Store

A. E. McCune, Prop.

Dry Goods, Notions Shoes, Men's Work Clothing, etc.

All Goods Sold at Cost.

Come and see me, I'll treat you right.

In J. R. Wilson Building south of Heckman Produce Company

New Goods Coming

KILLED BUFFALO HERE

In the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, is a giant buffalo killed half a mile south of Wakeeney, in 1868 by Byron Tyler, now a Kansas City business man. The specimen is said to be one of the largest and handsomest of that species of wild game ever slain. Authorities have said the animal must have exceeded in weight the average buffalo by at least two hundred pounds.

Tyler was a boy of 19 when he shot the animal. He was employed as a telegraph operator at Wakeeney, then known as Ogallah, and killed buffalo only as a pastime. Later he killed buffalo as a business and shipped their carcasses to St. Louis, where they sold at fancy prices.

"It was early one morning that I saw the big fellow while browsing across the hills," said Tyler in telling of the hunt in which he brought down the Smithsonian specimen. "I was carrying a 32-caliber rifle. Getting close to the big bull I shot him just behind the right foreleg. He fell dead at the first shot.

Friends of Tyler told him the buffalo was of extraordinary size and induced him to send the hide and the bones to the institute. Prof. Henry, who was prominently connected with the museum at that time, was delighted with the gift. He wrote Tyler a personal letter thanking him for the gift.

Tyler never has seen the buffalo since it was mounted. Recently, however, his son visited Washington and viewed the mounted specimen. He says it was in good condition.

The duties of telegraph operator at Wakeeney were light in those days. Tyler working at the key only a few hours in the middle of the day. During his odd moments he acted as the cashier of an eating house near the depot. Buffalo was the chief meat served there. Some days, after a long siege of buffalo meat, the menu was changed to read "jack rabbit" but as a general rule the customers at the eating house got buffalo meat 365 days in the year. Leap years they

they got it 366 days.

But the tourists liked the meat, although the trainmen did not, and willingly gave up \$1 a meal for a piece of choice buffalo flesh and a few side dishes of canned vegetables. This gave Tyler the idea of buying buffalo meat and shipping it to Eastern markets. The hunters sold him the carcasses cheap. On one consignment of four carloads he made a profit of \$1,600.

Tyler made a business in buffalo hides. In those days a bull hide could be bought for from \$1.10 to \$3.25. Cow hides were worth from ninety cents to \$2.25. One of these hides would make an overcoat. Ten buffalo coats recently sold in this country for \$1,000 each. But they did not belong to Tyler. He closed out all his buffalo holdings long ago.

Once, while Tyler was cashier of the restaurant, "Wild Bill" Hickok, celebrated gun man, "short changed" the house \$2 on a bill. It was unintentional, Tyler says, and he was going to speak to Hickok about it. On second thought, however, Tyler concluded "Wild Bill" was such an accommodating fellow and carried such big guns that it would be just as well to let the matter rest. It rested.—Kansas City Star,

Lost and Found

A young man took his sweetheart to a ball. She wore her party dress. As they began to dance he noticed what he thought was a raveling sticking out of her sleeve. He tugged at it. It came easily, and during the remainder of the dance, having started to wind up that raveling, he kept at it. It wasn't until the end of the dance that he had finished the winding.

Next morning the girl said to her mother: "Maw, an awful funny thing happened last night. You know I went to that dance. Well, when I got home and got ready for bed I found my union suit had disappeared."

Fresh pork at Baker's.

SOME KILLING FROSTS

Kansas has not broken any records so far this year by not having a killing frost. According to the records at the weather observatory of the Kansas University, November 25, 1902, was the date when Kansas did break the records for the latest frost that killed.

Many of our readers who are interested in things climatic think it is very late now to the winter for vegetation to be alive. But the official records show that 1911 will have to run quite a race to beat 1902—in fact almost a month.

Saturday night there was the heaviest frost of the year, killing some vegetation and marking the first devastation of 1911. Sunday night another frost is reported, but this was not enough to take all traces of summer away. Many of our plants and vines that have been with us all summer are still alive.

LOCAL CASH MARKET

(Corrected every Thursday morning)
Eggs 22c
Butter 25c
Hens 7c
Springs 6c
Old Roosters, each 10c
Turkeys 12c
Ducks 6c
Geese 6c
Cream 27c

Mayor Hung In Effigy

Last Friday night Mayor John L. Parsons and former Street Commissioner H. L. Neimeyer of Quinter, were hung in effigy. Such goings on in that town has caused great excitement. Several strong circumstances are said to point to the guilt of three prominent men of Quinter. Some people say Mayor Parsons has stood for all that was good and has been a terror to the evil doers, while others do not regard him as anything but a failure. The matter, so it is said, will be probed to the bottom.

First snow of the season Friday, October 27.

"WIMMEN"

There are wimmen's faces, lad,
That are wind and fire,
Shtirrin' up the whole world,
Wakin' ould desire!

And there's other wimmin, faith,
Calm and still through all,
Shtickin' to their wan love
Till the hivins fall!

Wan's as foine as hell fire;
Wan's as thrue as life!
Wan ye'll leave and weep for,
And wan ye'll take as wife!

BOUNTY LAW ILLEGAL

The county commissioners have no authority to pay a bounty for the killing of rabbits as the following letter will show:

Office of Attorney General,
Topeka, Oct. 24, 1911.

Hon. I. T. Purcell,
County Attorney,
Wa-Keeney, Kansas:

Dear Sir—I have your letter of recent date in which you ask my opinion as to whether or not the County commissioners have any authority to place a bounty on rabbits, rabbit scalps or the killing of rabbits.

I beg to say I know of no law giving the County Commissioners authority to pay any such bounty.

They can only obtain that authority when it is given them by statute, and there is no statute providing for such a bounty.

Yours truly,
John S. Dawson,
Attorney-General.

Wanted

100 head of horses to pasture for the winter; plenty of good buffalo grass and running water; no loco. Price 50 cents per head. Write or come and see me at Banner, Kansas. 30-1f. W. J. Dillon.

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it. 2

Michigan Cabbage

You all know what that means, the best on earth, will be here about October 20th

Car of Apples on Track

Now, everyone hand picked right from the tree, at \$1 a bushel

Sweet Potatoes
at \$1.50 a bushel

Irish Potatoes

Will be here soon, fine ones at 90c

See **H. F. OSTERKAMP**
At the Mill or Store