PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

[OFFICIAL.]

City Clerk's Office, Wichita, Kan., Dec. 4, 1893.—The council met pursuant to the following call, Mayor Cox in the chair and all councilmen present except Albert, Caswell, Faries and Hill:

"I, L. M. Cox, mayor of the city of Wichita, by virtue of the power vested in me by law, do hereby call a special meeting of the city council, to be held in the council chamber at 3 o'clock p. m., this 4th day of December, 1893, for the purpose of receiving the estimate under oath and specifications of the city engineer for the construction of brick sidewalks.

"L. M. COX, Mayor."

The specifications for brick sidewalks on a formation of sand was read, together with the engineer's estimate of 13.8 cents per square foot, and on motion of Councilmen Johnson it was adopted.

On motion of Councilman McCall the council adjourned. L. M. COX, Mayor.

Attest—C. S. SMITH, City Clerk.

MR. ELDRIDGE SERIOUSLY ILL.

J. W. Eldridge, one of the oldest residents of the city, widely known and highly respected, has been seriously ill for some time, and at midnight last night his friends feared that he would not live 'till morning. Numerous friends hope that he may battle successfully with the fell disease that has prostrated him, and finally recover his wonted health.

The EAGLE, yesterday, had a very pleasant call from Mr. F. E. A. Smith, state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for Kansas, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, who has been visiting the scenes of his old home in the city and greeting friends. Mr. Smith resigned the position of general secretary at the last state meeting of the association, but upon the urgent request of the state board of managers he consented to continue the work for a time, which he is doing as enthusiastically and energetically as has been his wont. He reports work in the state in very good condition with an encouraging revival of interest all along the line.

The EAGLE has turned out some very unique and pretty invitations for a masquerade ball to be given on the 27th inst. at the A. O. U. W. hall on Market street. The holidays is a very appropriate time for an affair of this kind, and the committee at work will make it unusually attractive. Superb music has been engaged and other necessary arrangements for a grand time has been completed.

The article in Sunday morning's EAGLE on "Charity" penetrated the sanctum sanctorium over 117 North Market street and touched the hearts of the men employed there. They opened up their purses and the result was that twelve and one-half tons of coal were turned over to Chief Cone yesterday for the poor of the city. Good!

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

WICHITA HOSPITAL.

The business meeting of the board of directors of the Wichita Hospital will be held at the hospital Wednesday, Dec. 6, at 2:30 o'clock. A good attendance is requested. MRS. S. M. HAYDEN, Sec'y.

The Ladies' Aid society, No. 46, of the Anson Skinner camp, Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., holds its regular meetings this (Tuesday) evening, at 8 o'clock, in Garfield hall. All members are earnestly requested to be present, as the nominations of officers takes place and important business is to be transacted. All comrades and sons are cordially invited to meet with us. By order of president.

IDA M'NEAL LEWIS.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their monthly mothers meeting this (Tuesday) afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. MRS. REYNOLDS, Leader.

MRS. CLARA G. DEEN, Secretary.

Stated meeting and annual election of officers, of Ivy Leaf, Chapter No. 75 O. E. D., this Tuesday evening at 7:30 sharp. Every member earnestly requested to be present. MARY EUDORA HALL, Secretary.

ATTENTION.

Company A., all members are requested to be present to sign pay roll for camp duty, Tuesday, Dec. 5, 1893.

W. S. HOUGHLAND, Capt.

W. H. STEEL, First Sargeant.

FRATERNAL AID ASSOCIATION.

The regular semi-annual election of officers will occur tonight at the regular meeting of the Fraternal Aid association.

By order of J. M. BALDERSTON, Pres.

J. W. WINGARD, Sec.

Getting at the Cost.

Wheeler—Doctor, I wish you'd make out my bill.

Doctor—I thought you weren't ready to pay it now.

Wheeler—I'm not, but a fellow just asked me what my new bicycle cost me, and I can't tell him until I hear from you.—Truth.

The Advantage.

They met on the street and the lady was so sure she knew him that she stopped and spoke to him.

"I beg your pardon," he said, icily, "I think you have the advantage of me. I don't know you?"

Then she froze.

"I think not," she replied, "in view of the fact that I know you and you do not know me," and she sailed away as red as a scarlatina.—Detroit Free Press.

MISS NANCY'S GOWN.

In days when George the Third was king,
And ruled the Old Dominion,
And law and fashion owned the sway
Of parliament's opinion,
A good ship brought across the sea
A treasure fair and fine—
Miss Nancy's gown, from London town
Cut in the last design.

The plaited waist from neck to belt
Scarce measured half a span:
The sleeves, like balloons at the top
Could hold her feather fan:
The narrow skirt, with bias gore,
Revealed an ankle neat,
Whene'er she put her dainty foot
From carriage step to street.

By skillful hands this wondrous gown
Of costliest stuffs was made;
Cocoons of France on Antwerp looms
Wrought to embossed brocade,
Where violets and roses sweet
In blooming beauty grew,
As if young May were there alway,
And June and April too.

And from this bower of delight
Miss Nancy reigned a queen;
Nor one disloyal heart rebelled
In all her wide demesne.
The noble house of burgesses
Forgot its fierce debate
O'er rights of crown when Nancy's gown
Appeared in halls of state.

Through jocund reel, or measured tread
Of stately minuet,
Like fairy vision shone the bloom
Of rose and violet,
As hand in hand with Washington,
The hero of the day,
The smiling fac[illegible] a nymphlike grace
Of Nancy led the way.

A century since that gay time
The merry dance was trod
Has passed, and Nancy long has slept
Beneath the church yard sod;
Yet on the brocade velvet gown
The rose and violet
Are blooming bright as on the night
She danced the minuet.

—Zitella Cocke, in Harper's Bazar.

LONG LIFE ON THE BENCH.

Instances of Longevity Furnished by the Supreme Court.

The supreme court furnishes some interesting instances of active longevity. Justice Blatchford who died recently, was 73 years old, but he was in active possession of his mental faculties up to the time of his death. His father, R. M. Blatchford, had a record no less interesting. He was in the diplomatic service at 65 and was commissioner of public parks in New York city at 74. Roger B. Taney, chief justice of the supreme court, remained on the bench until he was nearly 88 years old. He was appointed chief justice at the age 58. He began an autobiography at the age of 77, but did not finish it. Chief Justice Marshall, who served from 1800 to 1835 on the supreme bench, was 80 years old when ill-health compeled him to leave Washington. He died in that year (1835). He was a delegate to the convention for revising the state constitution of Virginia when he was 74 years old, and, it is said, that though he did not speak often in the convention, when he did speak he showed that his mind was as clear and his reasoning as solid as in his younger days. Chief Justice Waite, who died five years ago, remained on the supreme bench to the last, though he was 72 years old when he died. Justice Strong, who is still living in Washington, retired from the supreme bench in 1880 at the age of 72. Noah H. Swayne, who died in 1884, retired from the supreme bench in 1881 at the age of 77. Only one of the present members of the supreme court is more than 70 years old. This one is Justice Field, who reached the age of 70 seven years ago.

Several of the presidents have remained in active politics after retirement from the White House. Buchanan was elected president at 66 and retired at the age of 70. Tyler was a member of the provisional confederate congress at the age of 71. John Adams, at 85 years of age, was a delegate to the convention for revising the constitution of Massachusetts. John Quincy Adams was elected to congress by the anti-Mason party when he was 64; and he remained in congress for seventeen years. He died in the hall of the house. James Monroe retired from the presidency at 67; was a regent of the university of Virginia with Madison and Jefferson at 68, but declined to serve as an elector from Virginia at 70 on the ground that an ex-president should not be a partisan, but afterward acted as local magistrate, and was a member of the constitutional convention of Virginia. Andrew Jackson was 70 when he left the White House.—Washington Star.

COLLECTING IN FRANCE.

Points of Difference Between the System There and in This Country.

The matter practiced in the collection of debts in France and in the United States does not differ materially save in the collection and the mode of procedure. The first step which it is necessary for a creditor in France to take before he can use legal means to collect a debt due him is to obtain judgment against the debtor, which is rendered by a justice of the peace provided the amount does not exceed forty dollars. The defendant is required to appear in court on a certain day and arrange for a settlement of the account and pay a part or whole of it, or show cause why.

If this arrangement is not made the defendant is a second time summoned to appear, and should he then flatly refuse payment judgment is rendered against him; the cost of judgment, together with that of the summons, is defrayed by the plaintiff, and a copy of the former sent to the debtor. He then has three months' grace to appeal before a civil court the judgment already handed down. Failing to exercise this privilege, the matter is put in the hands of a "huissier," whose functions partake of those of both the bailiff and process-server, but his methods as well as his prerogatives resemble neither one nor the other. The huissier, upon request of the creditor, makes an abstract statement of the condition of the debt, the fee for preparing and serving the same, varying according to the length of the instrument and not according to the importance of the debt; its average cost, however, may be placed at two dollars and fifty cents.

In case the debtor ignores the document an "assignation" is served upon him, and eight days thereafter his furniture is seized and placed in the hands of the huissier. The expense entailed in the preparation of these notices is defrayed by the creditor, but if at any moment the debtor agrees to liquidate in full he is not only required by law to discharge his original obligation, but to add to it the costs of the judgment and fees of the huissier. Whether this system is better than the plan pursued in the United States is a matter of opinion.

EVEN WITH THE JUDGE.

An English Newspaper Man Who Proved Not Lacking in Nerve.

Even the imperturbable American "newspaper man" could not surpass the sang froid displayed recently by a well-known London journalist.

This gentleman was cited to appear as a witness in a case and waited until his patience was exhausted, when he called out to a friend, who was also in the ante-chamber, that if he were not summoned within five minutes he should go away.

This was overheard by the judge of the court, who happened to be passing during a temporary adjournment. Addressing the journalist in a passion of offended dignity, he said:

"You will stay here as long as I see fit to keep you. You appear to be ignorant of the power of the law. Are you aware that if I were to summon Prince George to appear before me tomorrow and he refused, I could have him arrested?"

With the most innocent air in the world, the journalist replied: "If I were you, sir, I would not arrest such an important personage, who, in addition to being heir presumptive to the throne of England, is also the duke of York, and occupies a high position in the navy."

"You don't understand me," said the judge, impatiently. "I said if I chose I—"

"Of course you will do as you please in the matter," said the other phlegmatically, "but to arrest Prince George is a serious matter."

"I never had the least intention—"

"And besides," continued the journalist, "there will be trouble when his royal highness the prince of Wales learns that you intend to arrest his eldest son."

"O, stupid!" cried judge.

"However, that is your own affair," went on this diabolical journalist. "I am much obliged to you for telling me of your intentions. As soon as I am free I shall hurry to the office with the exclusive news that Prince George is to be arrested to-morrow—it is to-morrow you intend arresting him, is it not?"

But the judge had heard enough. In despair he turned on his heel, and calling out "idiot! imbecile!" fled, leaving the journalist standing with a sardonic smile on his lips.—Boston Globe.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—A little alcohol will do wonders in brightening glass. Turpentine is excellent for washing sinks which have become dull and dirty.

—Chicken and Peas.—Simmer jointed chicken with one quart of peas, one dessert-spoonful of butter, one onion, pepper, salt, parsley and one-half pint of gravy. When gravy is nearly gone, add one teaspoonful of braided flour; shake up well and serve.—Good Housekeeping.

—Baked Yellow Squash.—Pare the the pieces and cook in boiling water until they may be pierced by a fork. Drain through a colander, mash finely, season with salt, pepper and plenty of butter. Put into a baking-dish and bake in a hot oven for about twenty minutes.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Baked Mutton Chops.—A nice way to cook mutton and tomatoes is to place the chops in a baking pan with one tomato and one small green pepper laid on each. Add a small cup of water and salt to taste. Put in oven and bake till the meat is tender, basting frequently.—Detroit Free Press.

—Baked Farina.—Put a quart of milk into a double boiler, add a few pieces of stick cinnamon. When the milk boils, take out the cinnamon and add a teaspoonful of salt, and stir in very gradually four tablespoonfuls of dry farina; beat out the lumps and stir it often during the first ten minutes; let it boil half an hour or more, stirring it frequently. When done put it into a dish, add a piece of butter and set it in the oven to brown. This makes a very nice dish for tea.—Boston Budget.

—Stewed Wild Duck.—Joint the duck after parboiling, and pepper, salt and flour them. Have butter ready in a frying pan and cook a light brown. Put them into a saucepan and cover with gravy made of the giblets, neck and some pieces of lean veal. Add more salt and pepper, if needed, and a little finely-chopped parsley; cover closely and boil gently until tender. Take out the duck, strain the gravy, put in half a cupful of cream or rich milk, thicken with browned flour, and add the juice of half a lemon, beaten in so gradually as not to curdle the cream; boil up and pour over the duck.—Housekeeper.

—Fruit Cake.—One cup butter, two cups sugar, beat together to a cream. Add five well beaten eggs and stir well. One cup molasses, one and one-half pound raisins, one and one-half pound currants, one-fourth pound citron, one tablespoon each of cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves. Roll the fruit, which should be dry, with five cups of flour before putting with the other ingredients. Line cake tins with well oiled paper and bake in two or three cakes for two hours or longer, taking great care that it does not scorch. Take from tins without removing paper and cover tightly in stone jar. Should not be cut for at least two months and will keep for a year. Requires no milk, baking powder or soda.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Wanted to Go Somewhere.

Little Boy—May I go out to play?

Mamma—Not to-day. You have a cold, and I would not have it get worse for the world.

"May I go to the store for you? It's close by, you know.

"I don't need anything now."

"May I go and have my photograph taken, so you'll know how I looked when I am dead?"

"Mercy! no. You had your photograph taken only last week."

"Well, you might let me go and have a tooth pulled, anyhow."—Good News.

STEAMBOAT MINING.

Rich Returns of Gold from the Bed of Snake River.

A Novel Means of Working the Bars of Idaho's Great Waterway—The Gold Caught on Copper Plates with Quicksilver.

Extravagant stories are told about the wealth of gold sprinkled throughout the Snake river country in Idaho. As a general thing, says the Helena Independent, the gold is very fine, the particles being of so light weight as to be elusive. Save when worked on a large scale it is difficult to make good wages in recovering the gold. Numerous bars along the river would prove profitable could water be commanded for sluicing or hydraulicing. An adequate supply is hard to obtain, on account of the slight and gradual fall of the stream and the level character of the outlying lands. To overcome this lack of water as well as insure sufficient dumping ground, a big floating gold-saving dredge has been constructed and is now at work on the Idaho bank of the Snake river about ten miles above Payette.

It is a stern-wheel flatboat propelled by steam. Substantially constructed, sixty-five feet long and twenty-two feet wide, it is equipped with a thirty-five horse power marine engine and boiler and adapted in every way for navigating Idaho's great waterway. With a slight alteration it could be transformed into a steam dredge and used to scoop up sand and gravel from the bottom of the stream. That has never been attempted. As in the past, operations are now confined to working bars out of the bed or channel of the river. The method pursued is to anchor alongside one of these gravel deposits and by the use of scrapers bring the material to be handled within the reach of the gold-washing machinery with which the craft is rigged. The gravel is scooped up by buckets attached to an endless chain. There are forty-eight of these receptacles on a belt sixty feet in length, and each has a capacity of about twenty pounds of dirt, which is delivered into a hopper. This is also an agitator, and the process employed may be described as a steam rocker, with the exception that it has an end motion instead of one sidewise. The gold is caught on copper plates with quicksilver. The tailings are carried off in sluice boxes by the force of a stream of water of one hundred and fifty mineral inches, supplied by a China pump, run by the engine which drives all the other machinery. The gravel is worked so thoroughly that no gold escapes in the tailings that are dumped into the river. An average of one hundred tons of gravel are daily handled, and for this work three men are employed—an engineer, one to work the scraper, and another one who shovels the dirt into a pile so that the buckets can scoop up a full load.

The bar now being worked covers an area of ten to fifteen acres. The gold is on top or close to the surface and will not pay to handle to a greater depth than one foot to eighteen inches. This shows a value of one and one-half to three cents a pan. A clean-up is made every night, and the average of the runs for the first three days was very satisfactory to the owner of the craft. He says he expects to take out upward of one hundred dollars a day as long as he works, which will be until cold weather sets in. When he has gone over the bar which now engages his attention he will tackle another.

The Parent Apple Tree.

The most valuable fruit tree in the temperate zones is the apple. Pyrus malus, the parent tree of the thousands of varieties that are known in orchards, was probably a native of the northwestern Himalayas, and the genus is represented in North America by five small trees and two shrubs. The first of the species described is the familiar wild crabapple (Pyrus coronaria), a tree of elegant habit, with large and fragrant flowers which do not appear until the blossoms of other apples have fallen. The fruit is still more fragrant, and it hangs on long stems and remains on the branches until after the leaves have dropped. The southern crab (Pyrus angustifolia) is still more beautiful, indeed it is not surpassed in beauty by any of the smaller North American trees when in early spring it lights up the gloom of the pine forests with its bright flowers. The Oregon crab (Pyrus rivularis) resembles the first named, and its fruit has a pleasant sub-acid flavor.—Detroit Free Press.

—The London Daily News describes the case of Kater Sheik as a "world-wide human sorrow." He is a convict undergoing a life sentence at Alipore. Desiring to get out of prison and not having the nerve to commit suicide, he attempted to murder a fellow convict in order to get hanged, but the murder failed.

Too Much Education.

Teacher (Waif's Night School)—Now remember. A diamond is pure carbon. Shoe blacking, by the way, boys, is made of carbon, and the shine or glisten is due to millions of tiny diamonds.

Gentleman (the next day)—I want my boots blacked. How much, boy?

Boy—I don't know, boss. I hain't had a chance to inquire the price o' diamonds this mornin'.—Good News.

Amazonian Women.

The Sudees are a band of African women who have gone to India in great numbers, and have found employment as stokers and sailors on the steam rs plying locally in the East Indian waters. They are noted for their strength and also for their turbulence, but they do with apparent ease work that often is too much for the hardiest men. They are veritable Amazons and submit themselves to Queen Sophia, and to her only. In the West Indian islands the coaling of steamers is usually done by black women, who carry the coals in great baskets on their heads up the steep planks to the bunkers of the ship.—St. Louis Republic.

His Looks Betray Him.

Chappie—Do you think I'm beginning to show my age?

She—Yes; you're getting to look more and more like an old maid.—Brooklyn Life.