Wichita Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Benjamin Harrison has a veto, and he is bigger than it, too.

The government pays the railroads $40,000,000 a year for carrying the mails.

Now that Kansas City, Mo., has a Cowherd for the trial of its culprits, suppose the tribunal where they are tried may be fairly be called a corral.

President Harrison has evidently been examining into the public building schemes, as he knows that towns are sometimes built around a federal building.

The whole country, including the sheriff, warden and lawyers, seem to be a great deal more disturbed about Kemmler's death than the condemned man himself.

Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, is trying to crowd the southern war claims through the house of representatives, and the reports indicate that he has made a pretty good stagger at the undertaking.

The members of the United States congress are paid more than any other parliamentary body on earth, and yet one congressman says that he can not get along on the sum allowed. The rottenness doesn't seem to be in Denmark, this time.

A Chicago boy has been put in jail for thirty dyys for putting a live snake in a man's boot and giving the gentleman's wife a severe shock. By this it is plainly demonstrated that suffrage has not gained much headway among the women of Chicago.

The Cherokee commission will open negotiations with the Sac and Fox, Iowas and Kickapoos for their surplus lands at once. No trouble or delay is apprehended, and it will probably not be long before some more valuable land is added to the new territory.

Dr. Mary Walker, of Washington, is a cripple and poor to indigency. She is to be aided and her condition bettered. When one is in distress, sex, clothes or crotchets are forgotten. Mary Walker was an army nurse, and for that alone has the sympathy of the people.

The boss of the signal service bureau tells what he knows about Kansas' immunity from tornadoes. He shows conclusively that the tornado business is not at all in our line, a fact that has been a long time in perforating the pericranium of old probs.

An English literary statistician has discovered that of the 562 heroines in last year's novels 362 were blondes and 190 brunettes. This is not important in that it shows the popularity of one style of womanhood over another, because it does not. The real heroines are found outside of novels.

Kemmler, the man who was to have been executed by electricity yesterday, escaped again, and again through a mere technicality of the law. The case is now to be transferred to the United States court with strong probability of the now doomed man finally escaping the death penalty. What a tissue of technicalities the law is!

We see it stated that the secretary of agriculture has received twenty thousand applications for sugar beet seed from Nebraska. This shows how much interest Nebraska is taking in the sugar beet, and it also shows that the Nebraskans have very little confidence in the secretary's declaration that sugar crops cannot be successfully grown north of Wichita.

Ft. Worth talks about controlling the trade of Pan Handle Texas. All right. Wichita has a railroad down into the Pan Handle and is exactly the same distance from that country that Ft. Worth is, with the advantage that the shortest way for the Pan Handlers to Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and Kansas City is through this city and not Ft. Worth.

It would seem that the state of Illinois is adapted to produce but little beyond corn and hogs, but protection to American industries has enabled her to build up manufacturing establishments which give remunerative employment to thousands of her citizens, as is instanced by her four watch factories which turn out 2,000 watches per day. This is more than the entire output of England.

Despite the continued cold and unfavorable weather throughout the month of March and the consequent delay in planting for several days beyond the usual time, the present condition of crops is fully equal to the best and most advanced at this period, owing to the unusually favorable weather for the past month. The prospect could hardly be more promising throughout this section for abundant crops of all kinds.

May 1, the long looked-for day and date is here. What will it reveal for the weal or woe of the civilized race? May the custom of making it a day of merriment and innocent, recreative sport that has long prevailed extant take precedence today and completely banish all vengefulness and whatever spirit of distraipt may exist in any erstwhile discontented and morbid individuals, and instead of being the beginning of trouble, may it be the accentuation of renewed concord and fraternal sympathy.

It is asserted by some who are presumed to know, that the unfavorable condition and prospects for the winter wheat crops in nearly all the wheat growing states is simply a scheme of the speculators to bull the market and prevent a further decline in the price of that cereal. That sounds possible enough if the reports were not substantiated by the estimates made up by the government based upon information furnished by its agents in the states and localities mentioned. It has also been broadly hinted that the farmers in the sections referred to are a party to the trick, their object being to force present prices up in order to unload whatever of last year's crop they still have on hand at good prices. This would also sound reasonable if there were any of the old crop worth speaking of in the hands of producers, but there is not. The general condition may be taken to be, at least approximately, as represented.

UNTRUE AND MISLEADING.

The sugar belt in Kansas, according to the agricultural department, lies between Wichita and Medicine Lodge—a narrow strip along the southwestern border. This is the territory for the protection of which the country was asked to heavily tax itself for an indefinite period.—Emporia Republican.

If the foregoing statement were literally true the point attempted to be made is lost, from the simple fact that there are several other localities of much less extent that bask and flourish under the benign and fructifying influence of the government's protection in certain exclusive lines of industry that are rendered profitable thereby, and only thereby to hear the operators tell it. But why will the Republican, in order to maintain a defenseless position, persist in misstating and misconstruing anything and everything it can torture into such shape? The secretary of agriculture did not restrict the sugar belt to the limits named, except in the direction indicated—north and west—but if he had, it is only his opinion which has long since been proven incorrect by practical demonstration. Nothing is gained by representation, as our c. c. ought to know.

PROSPERITY FOR THE FARMER.

The EAGLE this morning lays before its numerous readers Mr. C. Wood Davis' paper, appearing in the current number of the Forum, under the title "When the Farmer Will Be Prosperous." The article is the second one written for that magazine, the former one pointing out the cause of the present depression in agricultural interests. This second article does not pretend to suggest any remedy, but rather to demonstrate that there is relief close at hand, just as inevitable and as logical as were the causes which brought about the depression which has existed so disastrously for three or four years past. There is nothing of the prophecy or of optimistical promise in the article published this morning. It deals with unrelenting statistical data and the necessities of logical experiences as cold and unyielding as the multiplication table. For the reader who can mentally encompass his array of detailed and irrefutable facts, and comprehend their application and bearing on the proposition with which he deals, there will be no escape from his conclusion that in the very near future there will not only be a great revival of prosperity in the farming interests of this country, but that all available lands will make a rapid and permanent advance in price.

THE COST OF FARM PRODUCTS.

In March the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture sent out to correspondents throughout the state, blanks accompanying a request for the collection of authentic data as to the cost of producing the staple crops of wheat and corn, and cattle up to three years old. The result of the inquiry has been summarized by the secretary and embodied in his first quarterly report for 1890, just issued. The reports have been classified by counties into three belts or divisions, of the state, the eastern, middle and western. The average cost as shown is, for the eastern belt—wheat, per bushel, 57c; corn, per bushel, 24c; 3-year-old steer, $27. For the middle belt—wheat, 50c; corn, 20c; steer, $21.54. For the western belt—wheat, 42c; corn, 19c; steer, 15.19. The average for the state is set down at—for wheat, 49c; corn, 21c; 3-year-old steer $21.05. In an explanatory note the secretary says the chief reason why it costs more to produce these crops in the the eastern belt than in the central and western belts is that the price and rentals of lands are proportionally higher. This information will be valuble to farmers as it will afford them a more intelligent basis for future operations, particularly as to the disposition of their crops. Selling corn, that cost 21 cents to produce, at 15 cents is a clear loss of 6 cents a bushel, but sell it in cattle at $3.75 and hogs at $3.90 pays a profit of not less than 100 per cent. It may be well to state, however, that the average cost of wheat for the state of Kansas is based on a yield of 15 bushels per acre, and of corn at 30 bushels per acre, which of course reduces the cost in some counties—in Sedgwick for instance, where the yields last year were more than double those figures—to one-half.

For a live newspaper the Wichita EAGLE sticks closer to a dead issue—resubmission—than any other journal of equal rank on earth—Atchison Champion.

The trouble with the Champion is that it is terribly afflicted with strobismus; else it is like the fellow who walked down Commercial street in that town under such a heavy load of booze that he stopped at the corner of Fifth, supported himself against the wall of the building and soliloquizingly wondered what was the matter that everybody should be drunk just at that time. In other words, none are so blind as those who will not see.

"Old Hutch" is too sharp for the average speculator. A few days since the cry was raised that he was buying every bushel of wheat in sight, and so it seemed, for his agents were loud and persistent in their demonstrations on this line. The unsuspecting rushed in to buy with "Old Hutch," and thought that they would be on the winning side, but they suddenly awoke to the fact that "Old Hutch" had been selling in a whisper vastly more wheat than he had bought on the yell. The result is wheat went down, "Old Hutch" will pocket the profits, and the "suckers" are left. This is one of the ways which the rich grow richer and the poor poorer. It is the outwitting process.

The Pay of Railroad Employes.

From the Boston Herald.

Colonel Wright's report on the pay received by railroad men in this and other countries is interesting as evidence that the rate of wages is by no means a controlling factor in the cost of business operations. It is well known that, although we pay very much more for our rails and ordinary equipments that is paid by railroad companies in Europe, the cost of transportation in this country, particularly the carrying of merchandise, is greatly below what is demanded for similar service on the other side of the Atlantic. This is not due, as Colonel Wright's report shows, to the low wages paid the railroad operatives, because the average wages received by engineers, conductors, firemen and other employed by American railroad companies is more than twice that given to similar employes in England.

For the Eagle.

AN EPISODE OF A KANSAS MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

She sat in her chair at midnight
Waiting the returns to hear.
She sat in the mellow lamplight,
And she knew she was very fair.
She mused of all the days doings,
Of the smiles, the side looks and the sneers,
And as she thought of what Mrs. Forly would say
If beaten, she burst into a passion of tears.

She has sent Will to get the last news,
As he said they were nearly all in,
And the way it looked, she was beaten,
But she could not believe such a sin.
She had consented to run for the council,
At the earnest solicitation of friends,
And she had been kind to the people that day,
That she'd never again see with a lens.

She had kissed little babes of all colors,
Though ragged and dirty as sin,
Had shown the sweetest of motals
To their mama's—but never again.
She mused and thought how horrid,
How awful, but then dear Will
Had said she just must do so,
If she the office would fill.

They had told her all women must join,
And break up the joints and dens,
Or they would all lose their husbands,
Their brothers and fathers and friends.
And Will had laughed when she told him,
And called them "a lot of old hens,"
She pouted her lips so pretty,
Then let down her beautiful hair,
Then listened for the sound of Will's foot-steps,
And then exclaimed, well I declare.
She heard some one coming slowly
Up the noisy and boisterous street,
And she knew it was darling Will,
So she quickly prepared him to meet.
At last the steps came nearer,
At last they stopped at the door,
She would go down and meet him,
And let him in just as of yore.

A wave of emotion swept o'er her,
The color came into her face,
As the thought of whatever Mrs. Grundy might say—
With her Will it was always peace.
As she opened the door she said: "Darling,
I love you! love you, my own dear Will,
And I don't care if I'm beaten,
You alone my heart can fill."

He folded her in his arms so strong
And gently broke the news.
She had been beaten three to one
By the husband of "that" Mrs. Mews.

* * * * * * *

She thought that night, and thought deeply,
With oh! such a weary sigh,
How it was, when two ran for one office,
Only one could be the Eli.

She knew how her "dear friends" would say—
Would say with a well covered sneer,
That they were so sorry she was beaten,
And that each would drop a false tear.
She knew, now, that few were sorry,
That some were really glad,
And although she did not care for the beating,
Such thoughts made her awfully mad.

She would go to church just the same,
Put on her best dress, and all that;
She would look supremely happy
In her sealskin cloak and new hat.
She would carry herself as gaily,
As coolly and unconcerned
As though that bold Mrs. Frayley
Had not her downfall mourned.

She would sing in the choir as usual,
Never dropping a bar nor note,
Returning the concealed scorn in each greeting
With a bold, How did you vote?
She would then come home with a headache,
Which no one would know of but Will,
But the last time she'd "go near election,"
Or attempt an old office to fill.

Yes, she was downright glad she was beaten;
She would pass it all off as a joke,
But if any of her dear friends ever ran
She would help them pass under the yoke.
She thought of dear Will, so patient,
She had neglected him time and again,
No planning with short-haired women
And those horrible, long-haired men.

But, ah, she was now in her senses,
She would never be bad any more;
She would conjugate love in all tenses
With Will again, just as of yore.
Her thoughts became misty and dreamy,
Her utterance uncertain and faint,
And she was soon sleeping as sweetly
As ever was cherub or saint.

—SURE ENOUGH KANSAN.

Spivey, April 28, 1890.

THE NEGRO'S LITERARY TASTE.

A correspondent of the New York Nation, writing from Washington, has made an astonishing discovery regarding the literary tastes of the negro. This writer says—speaking of the negroes as a race—that, bent on the improvement of their minds, they eschew all the works of fiction and light literature, confining themselves to books that will impart useful information; that "everywhere the negroes buy the Library of Universal Knowledge," while those of a higher type are students of Plato, Aristotle and Cicero. "Fiction," this writer says, "is under the ban of the churches, and they would not be allowed to read it if, indeed, their tastes were in that direction."

The Leavenworth Times, in commenting of the subject, remarks that "This is not only astonishing, but alarming, coming as it does from such a high ethnological journal as the Nation. Contrasted with the undeniable predilection of the young Caucasian idea to devour half-dime literature, base ball scores and cigarettes, it indicates that the education and intelligences of the coming man will be found under the wolly scalp of the African rather than in the more symmetrically formed skull of the Caucasian."

The Atlanta Constitution, however, has "got onto" the Nation correspondent, and observes "that the young negroes—those who were born free, and who are now growing up in the south—so far from affecting the kind of literature mentioned, can not and do not tolerate it, reading rather the cheap and sensational stories with which the country is deluged, subscribing to detective libraries of 'Universal Knowledge,' and looking more eagerly for the murder than the moral in a story."

Whether the Nation, or the Constitution, is correct in its statement, (and it is likely both are, only representing extreme cases) the fact referred to by the Times remains and is undeniable. It is an alarming condition that should enlist the most serious attention of the wisest in the land, and a remedy for the growing evil devised and put into operation at the earliest possible moment. There is little doubt that the cheap, trashy, debased and debasing, licentious and demoralizing literature with which the country is flooded is largely responsible for the distressing condition of the morals of a large per cent of the community.

The home is the place where the work of reform should begin first, but unfortunately there is where the evil first germinates in very many instances and where that is the case it is useless to look there for reform. Next to the home comes the school and church, and never in the history of either was there more urgent claims upon them for extra effort in the matter of diverting the mind of the young from this downward course that cannot but lead to present misery and wretchedness, to say nothing of the hereafter.

We take this occasion to say, by way of parenthesis, that the cardinal principle, the orthodox doctrine of the "liberty of the press" does not comprehend the idea of unrestricted latitude in the employment of the printing machine and movable type.

FAILURES OF PROHIBITION.

Dr. William A. Hammond in the Popular Science Monthly.

Nowhere has the inefficacy of sumptuary laws been more thoroughly demonstrated than in Rome. There the dress, the food, the furniture of the houses, were attempted to be regulated by law after law, which were either openly or secretly disobeyed, and which eventually disappeared from the statute books. The cost of entertainments was limited; the number of guests a person might have at his house was restricted. No woman was allowed to have more than half an ounce of gold, or to wear a dress of more than one color, or to ride in a carriage. In France, during the Celtic period, a law was passed that women should drink water only. In 1188 or thereabout no person was allowed to wear garments of vair, gray, zibeline, or scarlet color. No laced or slashed garments were allowed, and no one could have more than two courses at meals. In 1328 scarlet was only permitted to be worn by princes, knights and women of high rank. The use of silver plate was prohibited except to certain high dignitaries; and women were frequently sent to prison in forties, fifties and sixties at a time for wearing clothes above their rank. Even as late as the seventeenth century gold, as an ornament on carriages, buildings, and gloves, was prohibited.

THE LOUISIANA LOTTERY.

Southern Live Stock Journal.

The chances of the Louisiana lottery to get its charter renewed are good, it is said. The majority of the population are pronounced in favor of the proposition. They, however, think $1,000,000 per annum should be exacted of the company, instead of $700,000 as now. They claim that, if the money paid into the state treasury yearly by the concern was withdrawn, many charitable institutions would be without any support whatever, as the state was almost bankrupt. The bankers of New Orleans assert that money can often be borrowed by farmers and others in that city at 3 per cent. They say that one-fourth the banking capital of that city is furnished by the lottery company.

Those who oppose the lottery say that it is ruining the morals of the citizens of the state, and that its vicious effects are extremely disastrous to religious, social, political and financial growth and well-being of the state and its citizens. They claim that it encourages gambling with its concomitant evils, and its influence upon the rising generation is such that the state is breeding a lot of gamblers. They regard the lottery as the most corrupt institution that this country has ever known and ever countenanced by law, and a foul blot upon the escutcheon of the state that should by all means, at any cost, be wiped out of existence.

A SILVER POINTER.

The Chicago Tribune makes the following point bearing on the free coinage of silver movement:

In seeking to convert the entire annual output of the American silver mines into money the advocates of the pending caucus bill must give full consideration to several questions which do not seem to have had any attention in congress so far. The framers of the silver bill must see Maj. McKinley and have a definite understanding whether tee tariff bill is to impose duties on silver-lead ores so as to shut out the product of the Mexican mines. If so the silver in these mines will not only be lost to this country, but a number of American mines must shut down when Mexican ores can no longer be had for fluxing. Duties on the Mexican ores will operate to give the carbonate mine owners of Colorado a monopoly and compel a suspension of many mines which cannot be worked at a profit unless they have the advantage of cheap fluxing material. The silver bill makes it obligatory on the secretary of the treasury to buy annually an amount of silver equal to all that is obtained from the mines of this country and from the fluxing ores imported from Mexico, but the McKinley measure threatens to exclude the latter and in consequence reduce the American output. In this situation the treasury would find itself compelled to purchase more silver than it could get in the home market and must send gold abroad in order to get the supply of the less precious metal not needed but made imperative by law. With a balance of trade against the country and a strong necessity to retain as much gold as possible, it would be a rather severe law which would compel the treasury to exchange home gold for foreign silver. The silver men must be sure to get the cooperation of the McKinley committee.

LADEN WITH WEALTH.

On a trip to Winfield yesterday I noticed a number of wheat fields already headed out in Sedgwick and Cowley counties: Some wheat is two feet high and as thick as it can stand and bids fair to be harvested the third week in May. Bugs or other insects that are looking after a job are about two months too late to get a hearing this year as far as this section is concerned. The thrift and abundant sap in all the cereal plants places them beyond the reach of these creatures as they can only prey upon the stem when weak from slow growth or lack of moisture.

Oats, rye and potatoes each nod their heads at you when you recognize them in their new summer suit. Peaches are as large as marbles and all the small fruits are bursting their blossoms. Eastern people show their astonishment about the remarkable crops and congratulate us in our good fortune. Kansas people acknowledge the corn and admit the multitude of other benedictions (in parenthesis). If a Kansas man could find a pole high enough to climb up and look into some other states that the writer has lately visited he would be paralyzed, let go the pole, fall down in this bed of roses and dream of a garden of perpetual flowers, where restless creatures worry for a patch of thorns to scratch their itching sides.

A gentleman from Indiana remarked on the train today that he had ridden through the finest country since he left Kansas City and had seen the best crops and stock that it had ever been his good fortune to look at. We noticed a bunch of fifty or sixty young calves trimming up the overgrowth of a wheat patch. There, said he, if that was in my country they would name it calf township, and, he added, this is the most wonderful country I ever saw—every prudent man in it ought to be rich if they have lived here long. When I told him how long I had been here and what I wasn't worth, he looked on me with pity. But I explained that I had temporarily deserted the ship twice and was now climbing the tow line to find the deck. He said, young man, let me give you some advice. Don't you ever leave her again, for she is the greatest schooner afloat and if I had a dozen children I would send them all to Kansas, fully satisfied that they would all be rich in twenty years. Yes, if the crops keep on growing you will have to build board fences around them to hold the grain. HALE COWLEY.

THE POETIC FEELING.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

The world has many poets. It is not only those who have thrilled us with their mighty genius, finding expression in those sublime poems that "ring down the ages," who have the poetic feeling, the deep sympathy with nature, the love of all her beauties from the simplest flower to the grandeur of her mountain peaks, that goes so far toward making up the poet.

I fancy if we could open the close shut petals of many a quiet heart and mind, and look within, there would be a glory of fancy and feeling revealed beside which all that has been said or sung would fade into insignificance. For, at its best, what is expressed in the sculptor's marble, in the artist's picture, in the poet's song, but the faintest shadow of the thought, feeling and inspiration, that guided the chisel, the brush and the pen? After the best he has written the poet feels that he has given to the world only the husk—the full, rich kernal lies ever in his own heart.

But there is something sublime in even partial expression. Who does not love the poet who puts in words one's feelings, who gives form to those vague fancies, those beautiful, nebulous dreams of the mind? The poet is one of a mighty brotherhood, most of whom are born dumb, and the poet of today, is voicing the thought of thousands who have gone in silence to unknown graves.

The poet who writes is, after all, only half the poet. There must be, too, the poet who reads, for men may write dipping their pen in their heart's blood, and if there were no appreciative mind to listen, there would be no poem. And to us the poem is only as much a poem as we have the feeling, the gift, to appreciate. I read and know what is akin to me. You read and know what is akin to you. The rest, for us is unsaid. And there is always the best of our minds uninterpreted. For always our deepest feelings, whether of sorrow or of beauty, are as far beyond the reach of all the world in the very essence that makes them ours as if none other existed.

Does not the poets God, nature, speak for him? Does not the unquiet soul find best expression in the tumult of the storm, when the sharp flash, the lurid glare of the lightning, the rattle of the thunder and the war and rush of winds seem but his own waring thoughts, freed, loosed from their prison and taking this drear form? And surely the blue of that summer sky, the whispers of the soft wind and the hum of insects in the deep repose of summer evenings, is only nature's interpretation of his peaceful thoughts in happier hours.

As he lives closer to nature so is he more and near the poet, for then he hears even the faintest whisper of his beloved mistress, in the sultry heat of summer morn, in the deep silence of the starry nights when the gray mists of morning shroud her face and she is seemingly dumb in her gloom. He is not sad, he is never alone, who loves this mighty mistress with the poet's love, for when all other comforts fail he may turn to her and find somewhat of peace.

And still, soaring above the flower gemed stretch of prairie, the snow-clad summit of the towering mountains, beyond the soft azure of the evening sky, even beyond the glittering hosts of stars, the mind of man, the soul of the poet, reaches in its yearning the Infinite and Omnipotent Creator of all, before whose majesty all that is and has been pales and fades, and thus by the golden stair of nature's glories he finds his way to nature's God. M. M. M.

SUNFLOWER SHADOWINGS.

The Emporia News was one of the oldest papers in the state. It was founded in 1857.

It has been discovered what was the matter with Edgerton. It was once the home of John P. St. John.

Twenty years ago last Monday the first railway engine in Kansas was run on the Elwood & Marysville railroad.

The girls' industrial school at Beloit will soon be ready for occupancy, but our girls have all become good again.

Topeka's claims of a 40,000 population have been somewhat weakened by the fact that only 19,000 have visited the ossified man.

From the present prospect of crops it appears that the fifteen blade jack-knife and cabinet organ trade will be larger in Kansas this year than it was last.

A calf at Eureka belonging to James Kendall, is fond of young chickens and gobbles them up with avidity. Mr. Kendall does not belong to the Methodist ministry.

The Kansas Travelers' association will meet at Fort Scott May 17. It is the intention of the committee that every traveling man in the state shall receive an invitation.

The treasurer of Ellis county lost his pocketbook in Topeka last week. This shows what might have happened if it wasn't for the custom of state treasurers to carry their money in their vest pockets.

The Catholics have commenced the erection of a college at Belleville in Republic county. The building will be an imposing structure, 160x80 feet and three stories in height, with mansard roof, costing about $75,000.

The Atchison Champion thinks Thomas Reed's chances for the presidential nomination are more flattering than President Harrison's. The Champion's habit of saying what it thinks is growing more noticeable every day.

Today the Emporia Republican is published in the evening. If the street car should blow away, the old tower be replaced on the court house and Jay's opera house resume, Emporia would be just like it was ten years ago.

They say that when a man writes himself down from Kansas on the Washington hotel registers, the hotel clerks give him a room next the roof. This is why so many Kansas men write "New York City" after their names when they are traveling.

Kansas editors who complain that the visits of Kansas people to Washington never anount to anything, says the Republican, should not overlook the fact that a Garden City man has just secured a good position on a Washington cable car line.

The farmers' alliance has divided the state into four districts. Today (May 1) a district convention will be held in each of the four districts for the purpose of determining, among other things, the course to be pursued in the coming political campaign.

Some practical jokers at Abilene loaded a man's pipe and it blew him up. He has sued them for $1,000 damages. The bill of particulars is for "disfiguring the person, the features, the eyes and the face." The items are: Physician's bill, $30; medicine, $5; loss of time, $165; mental and bodily injury, $800.

Professor T. W. Williston, recently elected to the chair of geology and paleontology at the Kansas state university, is a Riley county man but has spent the last eight years at Yale as an assistant to Professor Marsh. He is only thirty-five years old.

Now that the peach trees are in full bloom, it is found that little damage has been done, even to budded fruit. In some localities a good deal of the budded fruit was killed, but as a rule trees are full enough and the promise is for an abundant crop of peaches, as well as of all other kinds of fruits, says the Arkansas City Dispatch.

General John H. Rice, of the Fort Scott Monitor, who is down in the lower Mississippi country building a railroad, addressed a magnificent letter to Congressman Grosvenor about the flood, and it is published in the Congressional Record of April 26. He says he has ten miles of completed road, and thirty miles of road bed under water.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The Oklahoma journalistic rooster had an airing last week.

The Kingfisher papers still call him "Governor" Admire.

Union City has had its first burglary and the burglars escaped.

Blue grass, it is said, grows almost as fast in Oklahoma as in Kentucky.

Prairie schooners are almost as thick about Hennessey as they were a year ago.

The Oklahoma family that does not have plover on the table, lack either money or a gun.

Guthrie is to have a gunning club, but it will have nothing to do with the governorship.

There are two or three women in Oklahoma who have read the territorial bill clear through.

The gamblers' and fakirs' days are numbered. Nebraska laws are very strict in the matter of games of chance.

A Guthrie young man has fallen heir to $50,000. This is only one of the fortunes that has been made in Oklahoma.

Kingfisher will soon have another bank. A man can't talk "Kingfisher" two minutes now without mentioning "boom."

There is only one paper in Oklahoma that has made a pun of Mr. Steele's name, and it had to go out of the way to do it.

It hasn't been decided yet just what Guthrie man will ride in the same carriage with him, when the new governor arrives.

Kingfisher is a mile and a half from the Cheyenne line, and it thinks it would fill in the space if the reservation were opened.

It is very hard to persuade the sweltering Oklahoma editor that it was only a month ago that he wrote something about winter lingering in the lap of spring.

Each member of congress has at his disposal 5,000 packages of seeds annually. Oklahoma hasn't any congressman, but she gets a great quantity of these seeds.

Atchison Globe: The first shall be last. Men are going into Oklahoma even yet and jumping claims occupied by men who arrived there too soon. Make haste slowly.

When Milt Reynolds heard that the colored gentlemen were before the president advocating McCabe for secretary he went out in the garden and put in an extra row of potatoes.

Every time an Oklahoma editor visits a neighboring town he gives it a complimentary notice. This has been kept up until now there is quite a fraternity among the newspapers.

History repeats itself: in 1867 a prominent church building in Chicago was bought by the Brunswicks, and turned into a billiard hall, in 1890 the Young Men's Christian Association of Guthrie have sold its property for theatrical purposes.

A herd of several thousand head of cattle passed through town last Monday en route to Fort Reno. They were the property of Colonel D. H. Fant, who has the contract of supplying the Cheyenne and Arrapahoe tribes with meat, says the Union City Clipper.

Norman Transcript: Our business men recently contributed the funds for the erection of two good bridges across Dugout creek, a short distance south of the city. The people of this city are bound to have good roads leading into Norman from every direction even if it does take cash and labor to accomplish it. Good roads are appreciated and our business men and the people generally will profit by their liberal and progressive methods of improving the public highways.

WE WILL HAVE

FOR

SALE ON MONDAY

1000 yards of English De Laine at 6 1-4 cents, sold every place at 10 cents.

50 pieces stripe wool dress goods, 38-inches wide, stylish and nobby, we make the price 23 cents, worth 35c. These are just the thing for combinations.

New fancy dress goods in plaids and stripes, lovely goods for spring and summer. Beautiful designs in French challies just received.

New trimming silks in Scotch tartans, novelty brocades, stripes, Persians, etc. We have an immense line of these rare novelties to show in combination with a superb stock of henriettas and other wool fabrics in all the latest shades.

Our great sale of unmade French novelty suits will commence Monday morning.

Do you want a cloak for the baby? We make a sale of infants embroidered cashmere cloaks, in cream and tan shades at $2.25 each, another bargain at $3.00.

10 pieces India Linen at 5 cents. Look at the bargains in the carpet department.

White House of Innes & Ross.

PHILADELPHIA :-: STORE.

S. W. CORNER DOUGLAS AVE. AND MARKET ST.

New lot of China Silks will be here on Monday morning and will be placed on sale at 39 cents a yard. They are splendid quality and worth double the price we ask.

All wool challies 22 cents a yard, elegant styles.

In our mens' furnishing department we offer an elegant quality unbleached white shirt at 38 cents, and a good quality English Percale shirt, laundried, with both standing and turn down collar, for 39 cents. These are great bargains.

A. KATZ.

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

The Coming of May.

From the Ladies' Home Journal.

Only bird-songs to enrapture—songs from the elm and the pine—
Only a nes in a field of dark green,
A few eggs, and a secret is mine;
Only a bending of daisies—nods from the buttercups wise—
To tell of wee homes, the the twitter of birds,
And that May, the bird's month, hither flies.

Only a tangle of sunshine, a flash of bright butterfly wings;
Only a cloud in the sky of deep blue,
Edged with silver and tiny gold rings;
Only a wreath of May roses, a spray from the apple-tree bough,
A shower of pink and white petals,
And we know that sweet May cometh now.

Gladstone Favors Local Option.

Mr. Gladstone has has written a letter on the subject of local option. He says: "I regard the principles of local option with much favor and wish to see it promptly tried."

About His Size.

From the New York Sun.

A Georgia editor says that a man who would cheat a country out of a year's subscription would give a nickel with a hole in it to the foreign missionary fund, and sigh because the hole was not bigger than the nickel.—New York Sun.

The Mistake that He Regretted.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Ex-Governor Pollock, who put "In God we trust" on our coins, probably regretted to his dying day that he did not make the phrase more accurate and exact by writing it: "In this God we trust."

It has gotten so now that when a man takes up his paper he exclaims

Dejew?
Whew!

—St. Joe News.

Listen To My Wail.

From the Washington Post.

A little corn on a maiden grew, listen to my wail of toe, caused by the pinch of a too tight shoe, instead of a three a number two, it grew, it grew. Listen to my wail of toe. As time went on (as time will do), listen to my wail of toe, the corn waxed red—the maiden blue, 'twas ten times worse than the grip (kerchew), too true! too true! Listen to my wail of toe. She had a seat in the end of the pew, listen to my wail of toe, and a man with his seat in view put his cowhide boot on her kangeroo. Oh, whew! Oh, whew! Listen to my wail of toe.

Unity of the West.

Norcat Halstead.

The sectionalism of the west, it may be remarked, does not include both St. Louis and Chicago. Senator Vest has given Chicago a slaughtering that has filled the heart of St. Louis with noble joy. Where or what the line is that is drawn between St. Louis and Chicago, there is a line. Perhaps it is an isothermal line—a line of latitude or longitude—the old line between the slave and free states, or the line of the Mississippi river—the line of the changes of atmospheric influences between the great lakes and the great river. The west is not a unit; it is too far for unity, except in the perpetual union of the United States—the "more perfect union" of "we the people."

Peculiar to Itself

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other preparation.

N. B. Be sure to get

"I have been engaged in the drug business for twenty years and have witnessed the rapid sales of various patent medicines in their palmiest days, but for a genuine boom Hood's Sarsaparilla takes the cake. I regard it as possessing great merit as an alterative and blood purifier and recommend it to my customers. Hood's Sarsaparilla is included in every order and then I am often out of it as the demand from my customers for it is greater than for all other sarsaparillas and blood purifiers combined. Many of my customers claim it has received benefits from its use and continue to call for it. Hood's Sarsaparilla has become so popular that I regard it as staple and indispensable as quinine, and while it is on my shelves I will always have business. Long may it wave." E. L. Rankin, Pittsburg, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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