Wichita Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Kansas and Maine are the only two states left with prohibition in their constitutions.

Governor Humphrey's new term of office begins Jan. 12, 1891, one day before balloting begins in the legislature for a United States senator to succeed Senator Ingalls.

A few regiments of government soldiers with straight business orders would do more than anything else to Siouxthe the restless red men.—Emporia Republican.

What ever the effect upon the Indians, it don't Sioux the soldiers, just at this season.

Another immense English estate with a lot of American claimants comes to the fore. The dispatches tell us that the claimants are nearly all Eakin for their great-grand-sire's wealth, and we wish they may get it.

Kansas leads all the rest of the states in condition of the winter wheat crop, and also in the per cent of increase in the acreage put to that crop this year over last. The prospect now is that there is going to be an unprecedented demand for elevator accommodations in Kansas, and especially in the southern part of the state, the coming season. It is hoped the business interests of the community in all its departments will not be allowed to suffer on account of inadequacy of facilities to handle and take care of the great crops now promised.

The more the Kansas City, Mo., papers think about Hon Jere Simpson the more they magnify his importance. The Journal credits him to the Sixth district, while the Star spreads him out over the Fourth. Mr. Simpson unquestionably developed surprisingly in the recent campaign and at the election, but he hasn't grown to be quite as large as the whole state, although he is the representative-elect of the two biggest things in the state, i. e. the Seventh congressional district and the state's commercial metropolis, Wichita.

The Topeka Democrat dubs Judge-elect McKay, of the Twenty-fourth, district, the "common-sense judge." If the judge's rulings and administration of justice shall be confined strictly to that line, he will no doubt be able to fill the position to which he has been elected acceptably, as he claims he will. Common sense is supposed to be the basis of all law, and the judge's great need in the discharge of his responsible position is a good supply of that necessary qualification. It might be added, by way of parenthesis, that all do not.

It is stated that one-fifth of the native married women of Massachusetts are childless. In no country save France can a similar condition of affairs be found. On the other hand, instead of over 20 per cent only 13.27 per cent of the foreign born mothers of Massachusetts are childless. What is the matter with the women of the old Bay state? It is only a day or two since it was stated that the per cent of illiteracy is greater in that state than in any other. Can it be that these conditions—barrenness and illiteracy—have anything to do with producing each the other? And if not, what is it?

The Kansas delegation to the Farmers' alliance convention to be held at Ocala, Fla. The delegation will number about forty people. In addition to the elected delegates there will be in attendance J. F. Willits, Jere Simpson, Frank McGrath, W. H. Biddle, defeated candidate for state treasurer, and S. M. Scott, assistant state treasury of the alliance. It will be seen that the Kansas contingent is a full fledged political institution, which will attempt to form a national third party. Mr. Davis, the Alliance congressman-elect from the Fifth district, goes as a representative of the Knights of Labor, of which order he is also a member.

The broom-corn crop of the counties of Finney, Grant, Morton and Stevens, says the Garden City Imprint, will bring the farmers more than $50,000. The brush is said to be of superior quality, both as to fineness and length of straw, and excellence of color. The crop has been saved in good shape, and shows what the southwest can do in this line. Broom-corn has been demonstrated to be the surest crop, perhaps, that can be grown in that section, until the system of irrigation shall be extended so as to cover all the available land, and as it is a profitable crop at all times, it will no doubt come into general favor with the farmers as a ready-money crop.

From the statement of Gen. Brooke, who is in immediate command in the vicinity of the threatened outbreak in the northwest, as to the cause of the discontent among the Indians, it would seem that more provisions is what is most needed to quiet the red skins rather than more soldiers. The policy of the government in providing for the Indians absolutely may be open to criticism, but since it has been adopted and has been pursued long enough to cause the "nation's wards" to rely upon it for their maintenance, it should be ample to prevent actual want among the dependents. As a business matter it is cheaper to feed them than to kill them.

With all deference to the sincerity and zeal or the good women of the W. C. T. U. (regular), in their attempt to interfere with the new "canteen" system of the regular army we think they greatly magnify the evil they complain of. The serving of beer and light wines in the army canteens—which are simply social societies organized for the benefit of officers and men and to provide them with some of the advantages and pleasures of civil life while in quarters—we say the dispensing of beverages under this system is simply incidental, and the army regulations and military discipline are sufficient to check or prevent any excesses by the men in the service. The report of the secretary of war just issued does not bear out the statements made by the committee representing the W. C. T. U. to the president on the subject. The zeal of the W. C. T. U. in the cause of temperance is praiseworthy, if it were only tempered and directed by more evenly balanced judgment.

HALF-PRICED KANSAS.

Kansas, all in all, is the brightest spot, defined by state metes and bounds, on the American side of the world. Her seasons are incomparable, upon the whole, her crops unrivaled, on an average, and the ambition of her intelligent people is only equaled by the richness of her soils. She has more sunshine and less mud, more morality and cheaper acres than any other land on the globe can truthfully complain of or boast. Still people are continually rushing from the Atlantic states to the Pacific slopes to pay three times the price for plots not half so valuable as those which make up the agricultural area of the Sunflower Realm, while others from the north are flying across the green native pastures of this emerald commonwealth to put up fancy prices for yellow fever graves and pauper lots on the outskirts of the Gulf.

To elucidate the whys of these unreasonable juxtapositions might take up more columns than anybody would peruse, but the fact remains patent that with all the puffing and blowing by the Pacific coast, and with all of the pulling and hauling by the south and north, there is no state in the union where lands are so cheap, where markets are so replete and where the inducements for investments are so complete as are offered by Kansas today. Her corn-ladened valleys sweep from horizon unto horizon, her orchard embellished and field-checkered prairies roll on and on, and away and still on, all dotted with homes and streaked with flying trains, yet here and there, between, interstitial and everywhere, lots and plots, farms and ranches go a begging at prices all out of proportion to what like soft snaps command in other states. Taxes are no higher, the politicians and other civilized curses no thicker; the summers are longer, the winters milder, and her springs are all blossoms, while her autumns are one eternal delight that only end with Christmas and in a good time generally; and, yet, people have to be coaxed to invest in these advantages at job lot prices. The railroads pay one-sixth of the entire taxes of the state, the farmers run the legislature, we have prohibition enough for all those who prefer it, and a sufficiency of the other thing for those who like it; yet a rain-soaked hop-patch on the Pacific, or a gravel-scratched desert in Southern California or a drouth-blistered ranch in Texas commands more money, per acre, than the rich, inexhaustible, alluvial soils of Kansas.

Some day there is going to be an awakening to these indisputable data, when all that Kansas is, and all that Kansas has, and all that is expected of, or for, Kansas, will double in price. The thing is as inevitable as a logical deduction and as certain as that the real is more staple than the abnormal. The mortgage of a bursted boom has cooling qualities, but not consuming ones, and between the mortgagee and the mortgageor there is but the difference of a promise written on paper.

There is more money in the way of increased values, profits and interest, in investments made in Kansas lands, the state over, at present prices, dollar for dollar, than in any stocks, bonds, or morigages to be found in any market, a realization of which fact, by the world, is only necessary to send Kansas forward to the front rank of the states.

A MILLION TELEPHONES.

There are more than a million telephones in use throughout the world, and of there 444,861 are in America. The "long distance" lines are making rapid advance. While Emperor William was visiting in Austria, a few weeks ago, at one place he had a wire in his room which connected with the Berlin opera house, 275 miles away. Thus he, with the Austrian emperor and other members of the royal household, was able to enjoy the music every evening, the voice of the prima donna in "Carmen" being heard with great clearness. In 1858, August 5th, the first telegraphic message was sent across the Atlantic. Now the North Atlantic cables are eleven in number, covering a distance of 237,017 are lights. Strange as it may seem, greater advances have been made in electric lighting in Italy than in any other country. These few facts, taken mainly from memorada compiled by the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Co., of Worcester, give a little idea of the wonderful strides in electrical science within a few years.

LET US ALL GIVE THANKS.

The appearance of Thanksgiving is a sweet boon to the weary spirit of the average Republican, who is thankful that there are enough of us left to make a fresh start, and who hopes that we will start right. There is no question but that the day will be generally and enthusiastically observed; the Democrats will give thanks that they once more will have a turn at the public crib, and the Republicans that they will have time to attend to their own private affairs.

It does not take much of a blessing to induce the properly constituted man to be thankful. There is Grover Cleveland, for instance, who fancies that the result of the recent election was a personal indorsement of his stuffed prophetship, and there is Major McKinley, who is quoted as entertaining the opinion that the Pacific coast states have declared in favor of his much-discussed bill. Blaine will give thanks that he was not "in it" to any extent, and Tom Reed will doubtless express his gratitude to the Lord that he is the best man left in what will be the minority.

Thanksgiving, 1890, should indeed be a great day.

The subject is pursued at greater length on another page, and in a variety of ways. In fact, a very feast, in a literary way, is there served for the delectation of all.

A UNIQUE PROCLAMATION.

The most unique, original and interesting of last year's proclamations was that issued by J. B. Mayes, principal chief of that enlightened and civilized tribe, the Cherokees. We quote the first paragraph of this proclamation, whose main historical statement will astonish many:

As our forefathers, when nature's children of the forest, in pursuit of game, around the council fire in simplicity did give praise and thanks to the Great Spirit in their yearly mystic "green corn dance" for the return of his great gift to them—the Indian corn—now, today, as a Christian nation of people, it is but meet that the Cherokee people should give thanks to the Christian's God for His continued protection of our tribe in the enjoyment of their government and homes, and that, through the many trials we have been compelled to pass, He has continued to bless our people.

That is a most interesting statement, in its form and its breadth, simplicity and power. We have not seen his communication to his people for this year and this day's recurrence, but suppose it was duly promulgated and of even tenor with the paragraph quoted above.

CLEVELAND ON INGALLS.

How the Democracy of this country are laying awake nights praying that Ingalls may be defeated. That party hates him from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back again by way of Cape Horn and all along from the Gulf up the Atlantic coast. Ex-President Cleveland, the reputed father of Oscar Folsom, writes Nels Acres of Leavenworth a letter on the situation as follows:

"There is no one thing of the same grade of importance which has resulted from the recent election which ought to please Democrats and decent people so much as the prospect of the retirement of Ingalls.

"I do not know what kind of a Democrat it would be who would not labor in season and out of season to prevent the return to the senate of this villifier of everything Democratic, who has been put forward by the Republican party to pour out abuse too bad for even decent Republicans, and who was made presiding officer of the senate to crown their insults to our party."

A few years ago the Merchants' Exchange of St. Louis adopted the plan of organizing boards of arbitration for the purpose of settling controversies growing out of business transactions among its members, and it is stated that the plan has had the effect of decreasing litigation before the courts of the city fully three-fourths from what it was when the plan was first adopted.

The Lynchburg, Va., Advance says: "The leading Democratic journals of the country are in favor of Governor Hill, of New York, for president in 1892 against all comers." What strikes us most forcibly in this declaration is the magnificent estimate the Advance places upon itself and the coterie of its contemporaries that share its sentiments. There is nothing surprising in it, however; it is too characteristic to cause surprise.

A VERY BRIGHT TOWN.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

Conway Springs has a population of about 1,200, which is steadily on the increase. It is a bright and growing little city. The city is but about seven years old, being one of the youngest of any importance in Sumner county, and is situated in the center of as fine a body of farming land as graces God's footstool. Our mercantile trade is of the best, having no competitive cities of any size within a radius of twenty miles. Our railroad facilities are good. We have the Fort Scott, Wichita and Western, running north and south, and the Missouri Pacific east and west, which give our shippers the benefit of a short and direct route to the important commercial centers. We have five large and handsome churches, good schools, a normal and business college that would be a credit to a city of any size, three good hotels, one used as the headquarters for the college faculty and students, three solid banking institutions, good system of water works, creamery and other improvements to correspond, and last but not least comes the much talked of sugar factory, and we have a few facts which may be of interest to some of the EAGLE's readers. The plant was established three years ago, at a cost of over $200,000, with all the latest and most improved machinery for the making of sugar from sorgum cane.

The enterprise was started, as is too often the case, by men of limited means, and they were unable to control so large a plant; they became involved, to make matters worse, somebody pocketed the greater parts of the proceeds from the sale of the sugar, thereby leaving the farmers who raised the cane with the sack to hold, and for this reason the reputation of the mill and city have been seriously injured, but this year the mill has redeemed itself by its good works.

Under the management of J. M. Wilson the factory has demonstrated the fact that good sugar can be produced at least one-half the cost estimated in the past. It is now a certainty that the factory will be owned and operated next year by monied men, and that there will be three or more smaller mills built, to supply s rup to the larger mill. Of course, with these indications of prosperity, the people of Conway Springs are feeling good; real estate is looking up, the Alliance—but we will stop. We will tell how they feel when we have a week to spare.

F. F. CAIN.

Altogether More.

From the Kansas City Star.

The names of James Gillespie Blaine and Preston Bonaparte Plumb are being associated in connection with the presidential contest in 1892, in a manner which is more or less complimentary to both of these statesmen.

Couldn't Stand Prosperity?

One of the deceased Alliance papers of Kansas made this farewell: "The circulation of this paper, thanks to the extraordinary and unparalleled success which has attended it since the first number, has increased to so enormous a figure that we are quite unable to print it. We are, consequently, compelled to suspend publication."

SUNFLOWER SHIMMER.

Sam Peters is already in Washington.

Stanley will lecture in Kansas City a day or two before Christmas.

What a popular person the "Alliance man, who says" has grown to be.

Some young man has gone and made Mrs. John P. St. John his mother-in-law.

Mr. Ives, the nominee of three parties, lacked 40,000 votes of having an 82,000 majority.

Topeka, it is said, believes that the town will be mentioned in the next presidential message.

In their private life Mrs. Ingalls refers to her husband as "James," but never "Jimmy."

A new paper out in western Kansas has started out to drag through this name—the Liberal Lyre.

Nelson Acres says there is a "hen on" at Leavenworth. This time, however, it is not of the Alliance breed.

In case he should be beaten, Senator Ingalls has prepared this brief epistle to the vice president: "Levi: I leave."

The race for the state printership in the Alliance is narrowing down. An Alliance paper broke up the other day.

Mr. Baker, the congressman from the Sixth district, is a preacher. This, however, in no way explains his reticence.

T. Brower Peacock will spend the winter in the south. This fact is not announced on Thanksgiving day intentionally.

A ball was given to Jerry Simpson at Harper the other evening. Jerry "'lowed" he was fair-to-middling on the Virginia Reel.

A Kansas City woman has taken up obituary poetry for a living. She is in no way connected with the Democratic papers of that city.

A good many people are worrying who have forgotten that it is a long twelve-mouth before the new congressmen take their seats.

Senator Ingalls' favorite cigar was increased five cents in price by the McKinley bill. A public man never gets any credit for his sacrifices.

A Kansas detective recently returned from the scene of a family row and a subsequent divorce suit, with the information that there was a pillow in the case.

The actions of the Kansas congressmen at Washington during the short session will in a measure throw some light on the feelings of the corpse at an Irish wake.

The fisheries division of the census received the following from a town in western Kansas: "We have no fish here, as we have not yet succeeded in finding a variety that could live on prairie grass."

Mr. Tomlinson says that an entirely new set of lobbyists will be in charge of affairs at Topeka this winter. It is but rarely that the mercurial joy of the colonel's can be confined to so simple at statement.

It is told that the Alliance plan is to hire a large hall in Topeka this winter, where the Alliance members of the legislature can escape at night from all but duly authorized and officially sealed lobbyists.

John Davis says he is not of a boastful nature, but he will make a better congressman than John Anderson. It is thought that Mr. Davis is only trying to throw the bunco men of Washington off their guard.

A prominent Alliance man says no one will be elected to the United States senate who is seeking the office. This, however, is not equivalent to saying that a man will be elected who is not seeking the office.

The sky is always gray and dull on Thanksgiving day, says the Atchison Globe. Sometimes it turns colder in the afternoon, and there is a light flurry of snow. This is Thanksgiving day as it has appeared for the last ten yea s in Kansas.

It will make no difference which of the contested candidates for the legislature from the sixty-sixth district in Marion county, is seated. The Republican nominee, J. H. Reed, is an Ingalls man, and E. W. Maxwell, the Peoples' party nominee, is also an avowed Ingalls man. So Ingalls will lose nothing from that district.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The legislature is on its last month.

El Reno is making eyes at a land office.

This is Oklahoma's second Thanksgiving.

Oklahoma will support Plumb for president.

A woman at Oklahoma City runs a saloon.

The Payne county delegation are woman-suffragists.

Mulhall is the best friend in Oklahoma Guthrie has.

The Liberal Lyre compliments Mr. Grimmer, highly.

Ventura county died young. They say the good die young.

The noble Democrat has failed to put in an appearance, this week.

Houses for rent are universally scarce in every town in Oklahoma.

The second crop of potatoes in Oklahoma has made that vegetable cheaper.

Bee Guthrey wants the Indian Messiah to subscribe for the Payne Hawk.

Pretty soon somebody will discover that there is an old crowd in Oklahoma.

An authority says there will never be a town in the territory named Clover.

The editors of the Oklahoma papers have all given Jack Frost a mention.

If Oklahoma is made a state, Kingfisher expects to make Jake Adnire a governor.

According to the Edmond Sun, this is no time to procrastinate, but to plant trees.

Stillwater wants either a dog tax or a butcher who knows how to make canine sausage.

Chief Mayes' mellow whine will probably be heard upon the atmosphere again, shortly.

Things in the next congress are going to get exciting for Oklahoma, soon after Christmas.

The livery stables of Oklahoma, it is said, are not expecting much from Mr. Daniels' omnibus bill.

Kingfisher Journal: The editor of the Frisco Herald spells "kraut" crout. We'll bet on it he is not German.

The first thing that presents itself to a stranger's eye when he steps off the train at Guthrie is the way real estate goes up.

The Kingfisher Journal does not doubt for a moment that Governor Steele will sign the bill locating the capital at Kingfisher.

El Reno Eagle: The buzz of the saw at the El Reno saw mill reminds one that this is somewhat of a "wooden county" itself.

The Oklahoma legislature is the recipient of many compliments from papers all over the union because of its anti-prohibition views.

There is just as much cotton coming into Oklahoma City and the wheat fields around it are just as green as if the town had got the capital.

There is great danger of Santa Claus jumping a number of claims in Oklahoma, on the night of next December the twenty-fourth. This ought not to be so.

The opening of the new lands, it is said, will draw many of the contestants on claims in Oklahoma away. The opening of those lands is good any way you take it.

The towns of Payne and Stillwater are going to stop quarelling and go to work growing so hard that they will soon fuse and become one big city. This is the Hawk's plan.

Guthrie Capital: Oklahoma as a state will receive 5 per cent of the money paid into the United States treasury by homesteaders now proving up. The sooner we become a state the sooner the greater body of our land will be proved up, and the sooner this 5 per cent can be utilized.

GIRLS AND THANKSGIVING.

The time has come for every girl to make Thanksgiving. Somebody sighs and wonders what they have to be thankful for; but there isn't a human being on the face of God's earth who can't find something for which to say, "I thank Thee, oh God." One girl has that greatest of all blessings—good health; another the blessing of a bright, happy home; another, though she lies on an invalid's couch, the blessing of sunshine and the consideration of those who are less afflicted. One is glad because on her third finger is a bright ring that means she has become mistress of somebody's heart; and another is glad because worry and troubles are all swallowed up in that great pacifier—work. It will do more for you and me when our hearts are full of sorrow, and our eyes sore with unshed tears, to feel that the hands must be busy and the brain must be at work. If on Thanksgiving day you can do nothing else, then get down on your knees and thank God for work. It is the best gift that out of His plenty He can offer you.—Ruth Ashmore, in Ladies' Home Journal.

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

Don't Mention It.

From the Lawrence Journal.

Corn is steadily going up. Just as we said before. It is another result of the—Beg pardon.

A Winning Team.

From the Ellsworth Republican.

The next president and the next vice-president of the United States will undoubtedly be James G. Blaine and Preston B. Plumb. Two of the foremost and ablest men in the country.

Flies on the Christmas Dinner.

From the Atchison Globe.

The blizzards that come to Kansas seldom arrive before Christmas. This is the kind of weather we always have at this season of the year. The old-time Kansas man knows that he can always depend on flies at the table when he eats his Christmas dinner.

Overloading in Advance.

From the Topeka Democrat.

Congressman Springer promises that "the Democracy will carry out all the reforms asked for by the alliance." This may be all right, but between nominating Cleveland by acclamation in 1892, and granting all the demands of the farmers, we fancy volatile Springer has cut out a big job for himself.

A Critical Point.

From the Augusta Journal.

Last spring Marsh Murdock predicted a rebellion and now he is claiming his prediction was verified. That there was a rebellion is true, but Marsh was too specific. The rebellion was against the rebel brigadier dermatologist instead of prohibition. You were a little too explicit for a prophet. Try again and profit by experience.

Everybody Sees It.

From the Emporia Republican.

Surgeon General Hamilton expresses the official opinion that foreign immigration should be restricted. Everybody else in the country has been expressing that opinion for years. But verbal restriction doesn't seem to restrict. Meantime the refuse and scum of Europe continues to pour into our ports by the hundreds of thousands.

Our Head.

From the Hazleton Express.

The Wichita Daily EAGLE appeared Wednesday without that stereotyped cut of the old-bird-ad-astra-per-aspera-saw-mill-plantation-factory-etc.-etc., in the middle of the head, and we must say that it now looks more like a modern newspaper. But the above-mentioned head has never hindered the EAGLE from being the best daily paper in the state.

The Goosebone and the Muskrat.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The goosebone and the muskrat are at variance. The markings on the former foreshadow a long and cold winter, and the latter is building its nest high, which indicates that the winter will be an open one with much rain. You pay your money—to the coal dealer—and take your choice. This is a free country.

Not the Secretary's Funeral.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

It is noticeable that Secretary Blaine is now permitting the publication of official documents on the cultivation of reciprocal trade relations with South America. The silent emphasis with which these documents are laid before the public is equal to a thunder-toned declaration that it is not the secretary of the state's funeral, just at present.

Where They Vote Straight.

From the Lawrence Journal.

Union township, in McPherson county, can well claim to be the banner "straight" Republican township of Kansas. Every Republican on the ticket from the top to the bottom received their just 111 votes, with the exception of Humphrey, who had 109, Hallowell 110, and the candidate for probate judge, who had 112. The combined opposition just had 18 votes. The citizens of the township are Swede farmers.

The Eagle in Oklahoma

From the El Reno Eagle.

The Wichita Daily EAGLE has laid aside its pictorial head gear and donned another less ornamental, but very neat and tasteful. The EAGLE is the Oklahoman's choice of the daily state papers, as it arrives here on the morning of the day of publication, gives a full report of the proceedings of the territorial legislature, as well as a full associated press report, and, last but not least, contains many bright comments, and other items of interest to the people of the territory, in its "Oklahoma Outlines" column.

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Our Underwear and Woolen Hosiery. All sold at one quarter discount from prices marked in plain figures.

Our Wraps and Coats, both Ladies and children will be sold at the same discount, just one quarter less than what we have been selling them all this season.

We need the room and must make the Sacrifice, as the Holliday goods must be sold within the next 30 days or they will have to be carried over for another year.

Our stock is all new and fresh and we intend to make this the bargain week of the season.

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