Wichita Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

## REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans of Sedgwick county will meet in delegate convention at the Garfield hall in the city of Wichita, on Saturday, September the 5th, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for the office of Judge of the Eighteenth Judicial District. This convention will be composed of the same number of delegates and selected in the same manner as that of the county convention, as hereinafter provided. And on the same day, at the same place, at 11 o'clock a. m. the Republicans will meet in delegate convention for the nomination of the following county officers, towit: Sheriff, County Clerk, Register of Deeds, Coroner, County Surveyor, Commissioner of the Second Commissioner District, and County Treasurer for the short and long term.

The basis of representation in the two conventions shall be one delegate for each twenty-five votes, and one delegate for each major fractional part thereof cast for James R. Hallowell at the last general election, and one delegate-at-large for each township and ward in the city of Wichita.

Two sets of delegates may be selected, one for each convention. Said delegates shall be selected by a majority of the Republican votes cast at the primaries, which shall be held in the several townships and wards on Thursday, the 3d day of September, 1891. Said primaries will be held in the townships at the regular place of voting therein, beginning at 2 o'clock and closing at 5 o'clock p. m., and in the wards said primaries shall begin at 4 o'clock and close at 7 o'clock p. m., and be held at the following places in said wards:

First ward—Cooper's livery stable.
Second ward—Stoner's livery stable.
Third ward—Huey's livery stable.
Fourth ward—
Fifth ward—Martinson block.
Sixth ward—

The several townships and wards under this call shall be entitled to the following number of delegates in each convention, towit:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Afton | 2 | Park W. | 2 |
| Attica | 3 | Payne | 2 |
| Delano | 2 | Rockford, Mulvane | 5 |
| Erie | 2 | Rockford, Derby | 2 |
| Eacho | 2 | Salem | 3 |
| Grant | 4 | Sherman | 3 |
| Greeley | 5 | Union | 4 |
| Gypsum | 3 | Viola | 3 |
| Grand River | 2 | Valley Center N | 2 |
| Garden Plain N | 2 | Valley Center S | 4 |
| Garden Plain S | 4 | Waco | 4 |
| Illinois | 2 | Wichita | 3 |
| Keech | 4 | Wichita city | |
| Lincoln | 3 | First ward | 20 |
| Morton | 4 | Second ward | 21 |
| Minnehaha | 3 | Third ward | 22 |
| Minnecoh | 5 | Fourth ward | 23 |
| Ohio | 2 | Fifth ward | 7 |
| Park E | 2 | Sixth ward | 10 |
| Total | | | 192 |

By order of the Republican Central Committee.

F. J. ALLEN, Chairman.
R. C. JACKMAN, Secretary.

The Republican yodle cry is something like this, Oh, hi, oh.

Is ours a government of the politicians, for the politicians and by the politicians?

Our language must appear obstinate to the German. He says, "What is all this tin about den?"

The people who threw antiquated eggs at Sam Jones overestimated his appetite for spring chickens.

The Prohibition party polled a light vote in Kentucky. And the Associated Press sends this as news.

Suggestion to Alliance orator: A big crop like Kansas has now is a great detriment. It exhausts the soil.

Last July was the coolest Kansas has experienced in years. In fact, Kansas is taking everything cool right now.

Kansas is living on the fat of the land notwithstanding that the Democratic party expects to lean on the Alliance.

Sam Jones compliments John J. Ingalls. So did Peffer recently. No wonder Ingalls wants to go to Europe.

There is no reason to hope that the Democracy will divorce itself from the Alliance without a promise of alimony.

Some of the more timid Kansans are afraid that Senator Plumb's presidential boom is scarcely old enough to undergo salt water recreation.

Peffer is a living object picture to the wheat corner advocate. People who have seen him speak will remember that he holds his beard a great of the time.

Many a man has grown giddy because he thought the telephone girl at Central was sending him kisses over the wire, when she was only chewing her gum hard.

Sam Jones' audiences in Texas were all but crowded. A too closely seated crowd might have had a disastrous effect on the poultry statistics in the side pockets.

Peffer is again slipping off the stage of notoriety. There seems to be no remedy for this outside of another onslaught on his whiskers with a pair of sheepshears.

The Topeka Democrat thinks the prohibition craft is sinking. It is strange, though, that the prohibitionists would desert it, just because the water was pouring in.

It is all right for a man to be a politician before he gets an office, but it is getting to be to the detriment of this country that he is more of a politician after he has an office.

Senator Plumb emphatically denies that he wears a Prince Albert coat. The superficial reader is very likely to overlook the slight suspicion of undemocratic dignity in this matter.

Even the Democrats, slow as they are, have at last arisen to a comprehension of the Democratic editors. The editors say "don't fuse" and the Democrats are preparing to do nothing else.

Everything to a certain degree is a creature of chance. If the congressional election had been this year instead of last, the $2,000 majority would be stalking about in all its entirety.

It is always been thought that it was a matter of the greatest peril to belong to the Czar of Russia's household, but now comes the announcement that King Humbert is an amateur cook.

The man who asks for the support of the Democratic party in Kansas this year may be without knowing it, struggling to an emulation of Pope's characterization, "Man wants but little here below."

Three Indians were walking along a railroad track in Montana the other day when a locomotive struck them and killed two. After the third had examined his companions he went to the settlement and reported that they were "heap sick." That is the shape Grover Cleveland will be in when the Republican majority shatters him in '92.

## KANSAS WHEAT.

Mr. Haskell, the Kansas state grain inspector, stated to the writer the other day in Kansas City, Kan., that a shipment of Kansas wheat, graded by Kansas inspection, was shipped to New York for exportation by a large elevator company from Kansas City, Kan., and on its arrival in New York it sold at a better figure than any other wheat at that port. This was in competition with a large quantity of wheat from other points, each with its own inspection, and shows the growing popularity of the Kansas wheat in the most critical market, and proves Kansas wheat the best in the market.

The Wichita market will be, when established, the only market in the world where unmixed Kansas wheat can be depended upon. Let it be established at once.

## OKLAHOMA DEMOCRATS.

In referring to the question of statehood for Oklahoma a day or two ago the EAGLE intimated that the Democrats of the territory are opposed to the proposition, for political reasons. We have received assurance from a member of the territorial convention that met at El Reno, August 1, that such is not the case; that while they are opposed to a division of the territory into two states, they are in favor of the admission of the territory, bounded on the east by Arkansas and Missouri, on the north by Kansas, on the west by Colorado and New Mexico and on the south by Texas, to statehood at the earliest practical moment. The EAGLE cheerfully gives its Democratic friends in the territory the benefit of the correction, which is creditable to their intelligence, patriotism and enterprise.

## AN ILL-ADVISED SCHEME.

The ordinance introduced in the city council of Kansas City, Mo., imposing a license tax upon all drinkers of ardent spirits, if enacted and put in force would close up every drinking saloon in the city. The amount of money to procure such license is enough to purchase a five to ten gallon keg of liquor, which the drinkers would do, and carry it home or elsewhere to be drunk privately, and thus evade the license tax as well as the tippler's profits. The effect of the scheme would, undoubtedly, be to break up the saloon business and rob the city of the revenue derived from that source in licenses, but would, unquestionably, increase the quantity of liquors consumed and consequently the volume of intoxication. The scheme, if tried, could hardly fail to aggravate the evil it is designed to remove.

A private telegram received by Mr. Chas. Paullin in this city, yesterday, from L. W. Dittman at Salt Lake City, announces that in the county election in Salt Lake county, Monday, the Liberal ticket was successful throughout. This is the first time the mormons were ever defeated in the county, and the gentiles regard it as a great and significant victory, and more especially so since two of the supposed-to-be strongest gentiles, Judge Zane, who holds a federal office under the present administration, and and Ex-Governor West, sold out to the mormons and assisted them all they could. Salt Lake City and county constitute the great mormon stronghold, and now that they have been beaten and downed there the gentile population are naturally very jubilant and hopeful.

Robert J. Burdette preached in a pulpit in Germantown, Pa., last Sunday, and the reports all agree that this keen, alert newspaper man and famous humorist is as entertaining in the role of a preacher of the gospel as he is in that of a professional funny man. He didn't play the clown in the pulpit, but he treated his text in a forceful way, and his theme closely home to the minds and hearts of every one of his hearers. In marked contrast is the notoriety obtained by Burdette from that of Sam Jones. And the lasting quality of the good they do for the uplift of the fallen race is perhaps no less marked in degree as well as kind.

Down in Alabama two of the leading Democratic papers of the state, the Mobile Register and Montgomery Advertiser, endorse the suggestions of Congressman Oats that all Democrats who support the Alliance plan of establishing government pawn shops where farm products and farm lands may be "spouted," shall be ruled out of the party. In Kansas the Alliance have practically taken the same stand, that is barring all who do not endorse the sub-treasury idiom. And yet the Democrats are crying and whimpering around the Alliance, if perchance they may pick up a crumb here and there. And that is what they call standing by party principles.

The Alliance following are chuckling not a little over the great victory their party gained in Kentucky Monday in electing a majority of the state legislature. The dispatches announce the election of 76 Democratic-Alliance, 50 straight Democrats and 15 Republicans. The Republicans held their own, fifteen members of the legislature being about as many as they ever get. As for the Alliance, we suggest to them to get all the satisfaction out of the election returns they can, now; for when the legislature meets 76 Democratic-Alliance members will be found only so many Democrats, making the total number 126, against 15 Republicans.

According to the record kept by the State University the past month was the coldest July (mean temp., 71.98 degrees) experienced for twenty-four years. July, 1882, comes next to this month with a mean temperature of 72.05 degrees. The mercury reached 90 degrees on no day of the month, 89.5 degrees being the maximum temperature reached. No other July in our twenty-four years shows a maximum below 90 degrees. The rainfall (6.40 inches) has been exceeded in but two Julys of our record (1871, 1883.) The wind velocity was below the average.

Thomas Emmet Dewey, spelt out in full, is writing a continued article on fixed forms of verse in the Topeka Lance. One of his chapters is on "villanelles." He recently wrote to Will White, of the El Dorado Republican, to know if he had ever written a villanelle. The reply he got paralyzed him: "No villanelle verse but any amount of villainous."

Returns from threshermen indicate that the average yield of wheat in Missouri will be about fifteen bushels to the acre. The Kansas City Star says that is considerably below the ordinary average, but the acreage was quite large this year and there will be not only plenty of wheat for home consumption, but a considerable surplus for sale. The thresher returns from Kansas, as far as received, indicate an average yield of twenty-five bushels to the acre, though the estimated average—guess work—is put at a little less than twenty bushels.

The talk among the farmers of holding back their wheat for a decent price is received by the speculators and boards of trade with a cry of corner and trust. There is no corner or trust about it. If the farmers can hold their grain long enough to break up the Chicago Board of Trade and secure a fair price for their crop, they will benefit themselves and the entire country. Their efforts in this direction are most commendable and will meet with the approval of every honest man in the country.

The Union Pacific has just received a "crop statement" from twenty-seven counties in Kansas through which the road runs. The total acreage in these counties is 1,382,364, and the crop will average thirty-seven bushels to the acre. Twenty-six counties report broom corn in good condition, with an average of 19,360. A yield of 346,390 bushels of flax is expected in these counties alone.

One of the most heart-rendering deprivations of this summer's record, was the stealth of a Kansas editor's linen duster and his railroad passes therein contained at the Kansas City Union depot. It is rendered still more melodramatic when the personage is known to be Bill Bolton, who when he pays cash fare is open to the demand of a charge for excessive adispose tissue.

So it seems that there is not to be any fusion between the Democrats and Alliance in Shawnee county after all. The latter gave the former the snub direct when they made their advances. And now it is the turn of the Democratic editors, who resoluted against fusion, to laugh.

The Colorado tourist who sees young girls on their knees in the front yards, as he rides through Kansas, tells the "folks back east" that he saw women praying for rain in Kansas. But that is not what they are doing. Hunting four-leaf clover.

A. B. Campbell is said to be booming Tim McCarthy for governor. This desire to see a friend promoted is highly laudable in Mr. Campbell, although it cannot be said that his experience in holding a high place was wholly pleasurable.

## SOUTHWESTERN SOLDIERS' REUNION.

[OFFICIAL.]

HEADQUARTERS SOUTHWESTERN SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION, ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., July 20, 1891.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 1.

The annual reunion of this association is hereby appointed for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 13, 14 and 15 next, at Riverside Park, in this city.

A cordial invitation is extended to all ex-soldiers of the late war to attend with their families.

Ample quarters in tents will be provided for visitors gratis. By order of

B. F. CHILDS,
President.

ORTON INGERSOLL,
Secretary.

## ABOUT KANSAS ASSESSMENTS.

From the Atchison Patriot.

Kansas people have no doubt been told of their one great fault in the matter of assessment and taxation very many times, and doubtless know it. But it occurs to us who have just cast our lot with you that it is proper for us to remind you of it again. The Kansas idea of low valuations and high per centages has done the state irreparable injury. It has kept many and many a manufactory from the state, many and many a capitalist, many and many a sturdy farmer. People east and people in the great Mississippi valley read the figures that tell the story of your wealth and your taxation, not knowing as you do that they tell a monstrous lie, and shun the state because of her fearful high rate of taxation. They do not know that your property is listed at about one-third its actual value and that the rate of taxation is therefore, though apparently very great, no greater than that of other states.

The tendency for years has been, as we are informed, to decrease valuations, so that lands valued at $4.12 in 1887 are now valued at only $3.82 per acre, and personal property shrunk from sixty millions in 1887 to forty-nine millions in 1890. In 1890 the assessor's returns show fewer horses, fewer cattle, fewer hogs, fewer wagons, and of less value in Kansas than in 1887. What is true of the state at large is also true of most of the counties and municipalities. Values have been cut down and as a consequence rates of taxation have gone up. The law that all property shall be assessed at its real value has been most shamefully violated. In an elaborate report upon assessment and taxation by the board of railroad commissioners, shown us a few days ago, the board declares: "It is the judgment of this board that all property should be assessed at its real value. Such is the intent and meaning of our statute. The law has been continuously and shamefully evaded by making absurdly low valuations and consequent high per cent of taxation upon the assessed valuations, and thereby making citizens of the older states timid about investments and injuring our credit.

To illustrate, suppose one dollar was required to be raised upon a horse of an assessed value of $100; the levy would be 1 per cent upon the valuation; but to raise the same dollar upon the same property assessed at $25, the levy would be 4 per cent. It can readily be seen that the same revenue would be raised in either case upon the same horse, but to a non-resident it would appear that the horse was of little value in this state and the rate of taxation was enormous in Kansas. The latter fact would be more apparent to the man seeking to invest in Kansas, and would probably disgust him so much that he would not investigate farther, and conclude that the rate of taxation was out of proportion to the value of the property, and would naturally turn to other states where the real percentage of taxation is higher than it is in Kansas, although apparently much lower, thus showing that our system tends to deter emigration and prevent capital from locating in Kansas."

These are wise words the board of commissioners utter, and ought to be heeded. They must be heeded if it is desired that the tide of immigration should flow Kansasward again.

## SECTARIAN INDIAN SCHOOLS.

From Harper's Weekly.

It is the misfortune of the Roman Catholic church in this country that it seeks to control education. The misfortune lies in the fact that its purpose leads to constant irritation of public feeling and dispute, because the people of the United States are resolved that no church shall control education. Every sect is, of course, free to establish schools at its own cost for the instruction of such children as may be sent to them. But the use of public money to sustain such schools is contrary to public feeling and policy. This is well understood in the states of the Union, but it does not prevent a continuous effort, under various pleas, to secure public aid for private or sectarian institutions. No church among us has so definite a purpose and so thorough an organization to extend its sway as the Roman church. It is untiring and able and plausible, and its efforts, outside of its proper pale as a religious communion, must be watched as unremittingly and met as firmly as those of any other church or association of any kind would be.

There is no complete or consistent system of education in the Indian department as there is in the states. There are still mission schools maintained by different denominations besides the government schools, and public money is appropriated to aid them. The theory seems to be that it is more ecomical for the government to unite with the sects than to maintain the schools independently, like other public schools. The results of such a system in the states can be readily perceived, and it is a source of constant feeling and anxiety in the Indian department. In 1889, 40 per cent of the appropriation for Indian education, which was less than one 1,500,000, was give to the sectarian schools. Of this sum, which was $50,558, the Catholic schools received $347,689. For the next year they will receive about $400,000. The purpose of these schools primarily, as it was in the early Jesuit missions in Canada, is to make Roman Catholics, rather than American citizens. We do not mean that unpatriotic sentiments or feelings are inculcated. But the object is ecclesiastical and sectarian. That is the chief interest, and for that purpose the organization is thorough. This is something very foreign to our general policy, and it should be generally understood. But it is not. Probably very few persons who have not especial reasons for knowing understand our scheme of Indian education.

The subject is apt to be dismissed with the remark that education under Catholic auspices and with sectarian purposes is better than none. But this is not really the alternative or the question, unless we choose that it shall be. The question is, why should the public pay for making Catholics or Methodists or Presbyterians? In 1880 we appropriated $1,364,568 for education among the Indians. Why should a dollar of that sum be spent for a sectarian purpose? And if it is not large enough to maintain necessary schools properly, would it not be much better for the country to spend twice as much rather than to save a million or two dollars by sustaining a sectarian instruction which, as sectarian, is repugnant to the spirit of our institutions? The zeal of the various sects would doubtless lead them to maintain mission schools among the Indians as among the Hindoos and Chinese, and in our own great cities. But the partnership of the government of the United States with religious sects should be ended as soon as possible.

## LITERARY NOTES.

Babyhood for August contains an article on "Hay Fever," by Dr. Samuel Ashhurst, which is probably the first authoritative account of that mysterious trouble that has appeared in print. Dr. Ashhurst lays great stress on the importance of counteracting the tendency toward hay fever in childhood. "Science for Children" is an article that contains much interesting information as to how to make out-door life at the present season profitable to both mother and child.

The current number of Harper's Weekly includes among its many attractive features a series of illustrations from instantaneous photographs of the recent naval review at Boston. The very popular series of illustrations relating to the Columbian exposition is continued, this number containing portraits of the "World's Fair Committee." The illustrated supplement embraces in an interesting and exhaustive history of polo playing, by Caspar W. Whitney, with a number of spirited illustrations by Frederic Remington.

Harper's Bazar for this week presents, as usual, a rich variety of articles pertaining to the fashions, domestic economy, household management, etc., including a pattern sheet supplement. Interesting articles are contributed by Col. T. W. Higginson, C. De Hurst, Mrs. Agnes B. Ormsbee, and others. Mr. Hardy's new story, "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," is continued, and Charlotte M. Packard contributes a short but entertaining story entitled "The Stranger at Hibbard's."

A cablegram announces that Amelie Rives has sailed for the United States where she will arrive soon after the appearance of her latest novel in the August number of the Cosmopolitan. After nearly two years of silence the new story of Miss Rives will be received with the greatest interest by those who enjoyed her earlier work. Married, traveled and in every way matured, her latest production is said to be worthy of the talent which gave such great promise. The scene is laid in Paris where the author has been living for two years, and the heroine is a Virginia girl who is studying music abroad with a negro servant for a chaperone. The story has been illustrated by Kate Greatorex, one of the most promising of American painters in Paris, and a charming portrait of Miss Rives is the frontispiece of the magazine.

### Knows "How to Rest."

From the Coldwater Echo.

Col. Murdock, of the EAGLE, has highed himself away to the mountains out of telegraph lines and Wanamaker's mail sacks. He, with a party of friends, have gone to camp and will set up a government of their own for a month. Marsh has no doubt been reading "How to Rest" in the N. A. Review.

### A Sample of Kansas Distress.

From the Kansas City Gazette.

A number of Boston capitalists are making a trip through the state. One of them tells what he calls a distressing story of a Kansas farmer: A farmer in Edwards county, from eighty-five acres, has just threshed 3,400 bushels of wheat. The assessed valuation of his 160 acres, $268, and the taxes for 1890, $4.48; the value of the product of one-half this land this year, $2,400.

### Blaine's Peculiar Ailment.

From the Rockport, Me., Journal.

There is no mistake about it. Blaine has Bright's disease. It is the kind, however, that never attacks Democratic editors. It is of a purely local character and comes from having a healthy brain in which the gray matter predominates. Blaine has always "had 'em."

## OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

One Guthrie man sued a woman for slandering his wife.

A Guthrie man recently sold his interests to Kentucky people for $2,600.

The Oklahoma Press is a daisy this week—an Oklahoma daisy, which is a large variety.

Frank Greer calls the El Reno convention a meeting of the pall-bearers of the Democratic party.

An effort is being made to have a non-partisan convention for the purpose of getting an expression on statehood.

It was a mistake that the Oklahoma Democrats declared against statehood. It would have been a mistake to have done it.

Four troop of United States soldiers have been ordered from Fort Reno to clear the Cherokee strip of cattle. They started last Saturday night.

McMasters, of the Oklahoma City Gazette, is disgusted with the Democracy of Oklahoma. His friends wonder why he hasn't been so long before this.

It seems strange that the Democrats of Oklahoma would kick on statehood at all when the chances are so good to elect a Republican president next time.

The Democratic convention at El Reno did and it didn't. The convention passed a resolution favoring single statehood, then went out and took a drink, convened again and declared in favor of full statehood.

A gentleman who has been among the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians says he saw one buck who carried an old horn in which he kept a piece of dry rotten wood. This he would light with a flint, and after lighting his cigarette would put it back in the horn.

The people of Choctaw City indulged in a mad dog scare day before yesterday. About twenty of the citizens got out with Winchesters and revolvers, and after chasing the dog the full length of the town his earthly existence was ended. He bit two other dogs before he was killed.

"I have got a good deal of sympathy for that Oklahoma City canal," said a tramp who was riding on the trucks of a Santa Fe car. "It is in the same fix I am." "How's that?" asked his companion as he moved a little so the air brakes wouldn't punch him in the back. "Why," said the other, "it's broke again."

It is said to be wonderful how precise a judgment the Indian has of the sun's position in the heavens. In the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country the allotting agents will tell the Indians that they will be back to a certain point tomorrow just at this time. The Indian will take a look at the sun's position and not miss it two minutes the next day.

Ed. Ingle in Norman Transcript: The Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians are getting a little anxious about their $9,000,000 appropriation that they for some time past have been expecting to get. A serious question with them now is what interest their intermarried citizens have in the funds, and until that is settled it is certain no payments will be made.

An old bridge over the Canadian river at Darlington broke down last week. It was an old landmark and had been in an unstable condition for years. When high water made it necessary to use it, the horses would first be led across and then the wagon pushed over. The last man who tried that, however, got the wagon and horses too close together and the whole outfit went down stream.

Just as an old man stepped off the train at Chicago the other day a man rushed up to him and, grasping his hand, exclaimed, "Well, well, how is Oklahoma?"

The old man had been posted about confidence men, so he drew back hesitatingly. "How did you know I was from Oklahoma?" he asked.

"Law's a mercy, man, don't think I'm a confidence sharp," said the stranger. "I could tell you was from Oklahoma by that red Guthrie clay on your boots. I was there at the opening, myself."

El Reno Eagle: Eleven of the Cheyennes who were opposed to the sale of their reservation are seriously considering the feasibility of endeavoring to find their Messiah who is now supposed to be sojourning in the vicinity of Walker's Lake, Nevada, the place at which he is said to have first made his presence known to the smart alec, a full blood Piute Indian, who is accredited with having the honor of being the first Indian to behold the Red Man's savior. Old Crow is the leader of the opposition and he proposes to start for Walker's Lake within a few days, that his party may acquaint their Messiah with the grievances of their tribe. They have thus far refused to accept their share of the proceeds of the sale of their reservation and persist in the belief that their Messiah will yet interfere with the program laid out by the great father at Washington. They propose to find their deliverer, in spite of distance or high water, that he may be persuaded to cause a mighty mud wave to sweep over the land that will prove as harmless to the Indians as were the flames of the fiery furnace into which Shadrach, Mesech and Abednego were cast during the biblical days of past centuries, but which will prove more destructive, if possible, to the white race than the great flood that deluged the earth during the time Noah was the only captain on earth. A Messiah craze may possibly be inaugurated again, but it is not probable. The eleven enthusiasts have not succeeded in creating any considerable amout of excitement as yet and the laggards who are in no haste to take their money are slowly but surely accepting their share of the money which is now being paid out at the rate of about $1,500 per day. About $50,000 yet remains to be paid out by the agent, but this will not interfere with the progress of the allotting agents who have enough to do for some time to come to allot lands to the Indians who favor allotment.

## BUY LAND.

From the Emporia Republican.

People who have faith in the triumph of Alliance principles ought to get possession of all the real estate they can while it is cheap. If the sub-treasury scheme is adopted land is going to become very valuable because it will be very profitable. Just how profitable it will be, perhaps even those who are pushing the scheme have never stopped to inquire.

Under the sub-treasury system merchants, manufacturers, mechanics, etc., will not be able to borrow from the government, because they hav'n't the right kind of security. Land, not merchandise or machinery or labor, is what the government will require as collateral. All these persons, however, will still find it necessary to borrow money as they do now, and they will have to borrow of somebody. Instead of going to the loan company, though, they will go to the farmer. The farmer will be the loan agent of the future. He will go to the sub-treasury and borrow $16,000 on his $20,000 farm, at one or two per cent interest, and lend it to the merchant or manufacturer at 6 per cent. Thus his lands will bring a double crop every year—one of grain and one of interest; and farming will become the best paying industry in the country. If the merchant or manufacturer does not come to time with the interest or the principal the farmer will not be delayed by stays of judgment or stays of execution, as the farmer's creditors now sometimes are; he can pounce down upon the stock of goods or machinery and close it out so quick it will make the mortgagor's head swim.

Being good for 80 per cent of its value in cash at any time, at mere nominal interest, besides its availability for other uses in the meantime, real estate is bound to be much sought after and to greatly enhance in value. Those who purchase before the rise, therefore will reap the benefits. Don't you want to buy a corner lot?

### That's Easy Done.

From the Dodge City Times.

The Wichita EAGLE divides its time between cussing the third party and Secretary Mohler. How one mind can show such a degree of divergence is beyond us.

## LETTERS IN CHICAGO.

**Eugene Field Writes About the Evidences of Advanced Culture.**

As a producer of literature Chicago long ago took her place among the nations of the world. Contemporaneous civilizations, hitherto slow to recognize her pre-eminent worth, and envious, perhaps, of her sudden and brilliant development, are at last compelled to acknowledge that the position she has achieved is indeed a commanding one. Chicago has always been imbued with a true literary instinct, but as the tender sapling must needs be inclined, and as the little flower must needs be nurtured, and human genius itself must needs be cherished and schooled, in order to insure the shade, the fragrance and the accomplishment which lie within the limits of possibility, so has it been necessary that Chicago, gifted beyond the ordinary, should undergo a season of discipline before blossoming out into that splendid estate in which we now find her. This season of probation has been a long and tedious one, and we rejoice that it is ended.

A notable literary taste has been diffused among our people. We have had learned and graceful works from the pens of such pioneer authors as Head, Bristol, Poole, Mathews, Kirkland, Browne, McGovern, Read, Freiberger and others; the example afforded by these vigorous and gifted precursors, avant coureurs and prodromos, no less than their fascinating writings themselves, has engendered in the bosoms of the multitude an ambition toward exploits in the realm of literary composition.

"How shall we set about the endeavors to which we are inclined?" is the question that has been asked over and over again. This Macedonian cry has finally (we rejoice to see) been answered by the appearance of a volume entitled "The Complete Chicago Letter Writer, with a Glossary," an essay calculated and likely to cultivate a pure and beautiful literary style in the midst of us, so that even as he who runs may read, so also he who hustles may write—ay, in good sooth, and write ornately and persuasively. When one achieves a correct epistolary style he has mastered the most difficult part of the literary art. There is none that will deny this. Indeed, we all know that the most charming literature that has survived the wreck of years comes to us in the letters of the ancients—those of Pliny, of Sempronious, of Horace, of Thiresias, of Chesterfield and of St. Paul. A careful study of the "Complete Letter Writer, with a Glossary," just spawned in the midst of us, is certain to raise up in Chicago a host of litterateurs whose performances will put to the blush all previous undertakings and all anterior undertakers.

In order that those who have not yet possessed themselves of copies of this remarkable work may share our just enthusiasm over the extraordinary merits thereof, we present herewith a number of specimen letters taken from the book in question. The first extract is a letter from a young man to a young lady, declaring his passion and asking her hand in marriage:

MISS ETHEL—Ever since I met you at the Lake View tennis court, day before yesterday, I have been a prey to the most pleasing torments. You are ever present in my thoughts. I could not, even though I were so disposed, eradicate your image from my heart. Ethel, I love you; I love you not with the insipid and mawkish passion of a mere boy, but with the mighty, all absorbing and all controlling love of a mature and experienced man of twenty-two. Tell me, idol of my soul, will you share with me the bliss with which matrimonial companionship with you would surely invest my life? Ransom this bleeding heart of mine from these exquisite tortures by bidding me hope, that in due time I may acquire an option on your maidenly affections, and believe me ever, beloved Ethel, your obedient and grovelling admirer. RALPH BUSBY.

An answer to the above, intimating a favorable disposition to the young man:

SIR—I cannot deny that the perusal of your note has engendered within my bosom pleasurable emotions. But a girl must watch out and go slow in a business of this kind. It is true that we have known one another for the considerable period of two days, but, alas, sir, a woman's nature cannot be read even in that space of time. I cannot analyze my sentiments toward you, and—pardon me if I wound your sensibilities—I distrust your sentiments toward me. As the hours and days roll on will not your feelings change? Will you not weary of the love you now profess? Oh, sir, do not trifle with my virgin heart. Remember what a precious thing it is you are dealing with and asking for.

A flower, transplanted from above,
Within the female bosom lies;
Once touched of unrequited love,
It withers, wrinkles up and dies;
But sheltered from the cruel blizzard,
It thrives and blooms from A to Izzard.
—Wheelworth.

I fear I have all too plainly betrayed my emotions, yet what I have said goes. I shall live ages till I see you at the Thomas concert tonight; meanwhile I return your salutations with accrued interest. ETHEL.

To a father touching an affair du cœur:

RESPECTED SIR—My attentions to your daughter Mabel for the last two or three days must have convinced you that I am not wholly insensible to the charms of that best, purest and brightest of the feminine sex. Sir, I am wholly enamored of the same. Naught but the dew of death can quench the flame which her beauty has kindled in my breast. I address you these lines to crave your permission to continue these addresses, which may eventually transport to Elysium your obedient, dutiful and humble servant, RICHARD P. RAKES.

An answer to the above, calling for a bill of particulars:

DR SIR—Yours rec'd, and contents noted. Would suggest that, before proceeding further with this deal, you send me an inventory of what you've got in stock. Suppose you get Mabel; how are you going to keep her going? I am not going to run a home for the indigent, although if the wheat market continues active I may be able to do the handsome thing by the girl when she jumps the broomstick. Excuse my candor, but I guess you'll have to put up or shut up. Yrs truly. J. M. LATHROP.

An answer to the foregoing, conveying specific information.

HONORED SIR—Although I revolt at what might be construed as a bargain, I hasten to answer your friendly letter, and beg to say that if certain business deals I have entered into result as I hope and expect, I shall be able to maintain a wife in comfort, if not in elegance. I have one-fifth interest in ticket No. 16,304 of the Louisiana lottery, three tickets in the raffle for Paul Hulm's hand painted fish service and a thirty day option on 3,000 bushels of spring wheat. Furthermore, a wealthy maiden aunt living at Lynn, Mass., has been suffering with a tumor for many years and cannot hold out much longer. My salary is $12 per week and I generally manage to pull out from $20 to $30 a week more for night work, when luck comes my way. So, you see, I am a fair representative of the young men of Chicago. I am not rich, it is true, but my crop is full of sand, and you can bet your sweet life that sooner or later I shall get there with both feet. I'm a thoroughbred from way back, and don't you forget it. Very respectfully yours, R. P. BAKES.

A letter of friendly advice to a young man:

DEAR ROBERT—My daughter, Camella, apprises me that your visits have become tiresome and that your importunities make her very tired. In answer, therefore, to a curious dispatch from you, I have purchased an 80-pound wire terrier and one pair of those famous Scotch sole, foot form shoes, size 13. Sincerely yours, A. J. WAINWOLE.

—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

### THE GATE OF SLEEP.

Lying between the dusk and dawn of night,
Upon the borders of the sea of sleep,
Lo, oft there cometh in the fading light
The break of surges in the eternal deep.

The soul of me swims out across the space
That yawns between the pulse of life and death;
The senses fail; the spirit seeks its place
With those that dwell beyond the gates of breath.

A touch, a start; the passing power is broken;
The soul is motionless midway in its flight;
The body claims it, and there is no token
Brought out from that haven of the night.

If I could hold the light that on me grows
When o'er the brink of sleep my spirit speeds,
Then could I voice the mystery that flows
'Twixt life and death, 'twixt truth and human creeds.

But lo! upon the sacred door of sleep
There is a graven law of import high:
"He who would sound the secrets of this deep
Must lay him down in solitude to die."
—W. J. Henderson in New York Times.

### A Bull Fight with Fun in It.

In ordinary accounts of bull fights you hear of the sickening sight of disemboweled horses and bleeding men and butchered bulls. This went on with ever changing fun, shouts and laughter, but no one was either hurt or got the cocardes. Whoever thinks it is merely a joke to go down into one of these enormous arenas and snatch the tiny rosette from between the horns of a beast who has been trained all his life to keep him from getting it, will find that he has a large piece of work cut out for him. For fun a Provencal bull fight beats a pantomime.

For danger and expertness it is far ahead of anything I ever saw. As it goes on every Sunday in the summer time all over Provence, Frenchmen regard it as too common an affair to be worth description. Foreigners, never going there at the proper season—the summer and autumn—never or scarcely ever see. And even down in La Camargue, on the banks of the Rhone, in little towns, all of which save Aigues-Mortes are unknown, the courses, like baseball matches, are held every fete day. They are the sport of the people, and have much more character in the small towns.—Joseph Pennell in Century.

### How Expensive Tea Is Selected.

Mr. F. K. Andrews writes to the London Times: "It may be interesting to some of your readers to know how the tea sold at almost fabulous prices is selected. Every chest of very fine Ceylon tea contains a great quantity of "flowery Pekoe," i. e., small golden tipped, undeveloped leaves. A tea of this description is usually sold at about four shillings a pound. A handful of such tea is spread on a piece of satin about 24 inches by 6 inches, the satin is then lightly folded and the tea lightly shaken to and fro half a dozen times, which process causes the fluffy tips to become entangled in the silk; the heavier black leaves are then shaken out. The flowery Pekoe thus obtained still has mixed with it some of the coarser leaves, so the process is repeated again and again until the product is quite golden and flossy. About half a pound may thus be obtained out of every chest of choice Ceylon tea.

### Newspaper Enterprise Unappreciated.

You may talk about the necessity of newspaper enterprise, but what good comes of trying to originate something grateful and pleasing to the public when such a protest as the following meets the effort of a well known journal to print a more convenient sheet as well as a handsomer one? "Please use those large sheets again," writes a subscriber, "because they were so handy to do up bundles in. Mother and I quite miss them when we go to put away our winter cloaks and other clothing. Of course, I know they were a little harder to read, because they had to be turned, but just think how handy they were when it came to doing up bundles."—Macon Telegraph.

### When Women Did the Grinding.

While women were milling they usually relieved the monotony of their work by singing songs of a lively and cheerful character. Ordinarily they prepared as much meal in the morning as would be required for the day. On this account Hebrew members associated the noise of the morning mill with prosperity and happiness. If, on the contrary, this work was performed in the evening, they imagined there was the sound of adversity and sadness in the notes of the song.—Detroit Free Press.

CAPTURED

At 13 Cents.

The windows of the "Arcade" shows what the small sum of 13 cents will buy.

Gents 25 and 35c silk and scotch linen 4-in-hands offered today at 13 cents or two for 25c.

A big lot of White Caps for babies, worth 25 to 35c, cut to 13c, two for 25c.

"ARCADE"

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.