

Wichita Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Judge Botkin is palpably several removes from the idea of removing.

The war department is making a good deal of noise which it will be to Chili's advantage not to mistake for luncheon.

Kansas City may get the Democratic convention. By the bye, Kansas may have a national convention—the Alliance.

Somebody has invented the word "gripet," to describe an attack that is worse than a cold, but not so bad as the grip.

The dogs of war are growling, and up to date the American mastiff has been letting the Chilean poodle bark at him in play, but it has about come to an end.

The fact that Senator Vest was talking at one time to an audience of less than twelve, Monday, so the dispatches say, may encourage Peffer to make a speech.

The almond-eyed celestialists are gradually adopting the mannerisms of western civilization. Chang Xoo, great governor of Siamting, recently died \$1,000,000 in debt.

The general prediction that George Peck is to be our future senator seems to meet disapprobation only when it intensifies the galling reminder that Peffer has five years more.

The extreme anxiety with which the Cherokees are clamoring for an early ratification of the strip treaty might indicate that there was another tricky phrase in the treaty yet undiscovered.

Several ill-advised writers speak of the Kilkenny cat time out in Stevens county when the Kilkenny cat would drop its tail and go up a tree, or a telegraph pole if either were in sight at the first alarm.

Bishop Newman's scheme for the distribution of the Cherokee strip lands is certainly unique, but in actual practice there is reason to believe that it would meet with as many objections as the old methods.

John G. Whittier says, "If I were a young man I should ally myself with some high and, at present, unpopular cause and devote my every effort to accomplishing its success." The difficult thing which Whittier fails to mention is a right selection of a cause.

Senator Perkins is a Presbyterian, Plumb was a Congregationalist, Ingalls and Farnston Episcopalians, Otis is a Methodist, Clover a United Brethren, Jerry Simpson an Agnostic, Baker a Campbellite preacher and John Davis a Liberalist. The statement that John J. Ingalls is an Episcopalian is given without authority.

Beginning today, Jan. 20, a new fast mail will be established over the Pennsylvania road from New York, by way of Pittsburgh, Columbus and Indianapolis to St. Louis. It will leave New York 6:15 every morning, arriving at Indianapolis at 7:05 o'clock the next morning, making close connection with outgoing trains at that point, and arriving at St. Louis at 6 o'clock the same evening.

Speaking of coalition between the Alliance and Democrats the Lawrence Journal says:

"We had a little of that last fall, and would not mind trying it again. Here in Douglas, for instance, we had an average majority over both of nearly a thousand, and next year we will make it 1,000 with the same kind of a ticket. Douglas county Democrats refuse to have calamity crammed down their throats."

In the Oklahoma opening, there were many injustices worked to honest settlers. The honest settler, carrying a family and its effects with him, makes slow progress in competition with the unscrupulous land grabbers, in a free-for-all race. This is what Bishop Newman in his scheme for drawing lots for land hopes to obviate. Which is proper enough, when we do not think what a howl would be raised against the character of the judges of the drawing by the fellows who got the blanks.

Lawrence Journal: "Brennan, the slayer of Sam Wood, is to be liberated in a short time. When he gets out of the Hutchinson jail it will be very bad form to ask him if he is going back to Stevens county to live. It might be advisable, however, to ask him if he is going back there to die." Our guess is that he will do neither, unless some one down there gets the drop on him. Brennan will not die in Stevens county if he can help it; but will continue to live in—some other locality.

In a letter published in the Ottawa Republican, George T. Anthony says that the supreme court has never decided that the board of railroad commissioners have no power to enforce their decisions, nor has it ever had that or any kindred question before it for consideration. He says the Kansas railroad commission has stood the test for nearly ten years. Its rulings and decisions are numbered by hundreds, resulting in a reduction of freight rates more than 37 per cent, and by a single order it reduced the cost of fuel consumed by private families more than half a million dollars a year.

The Atlanta Constitution, alleged Hill champion, coins a new name for the opponents of its man. Here is the very delicate way it puts it:

It is a pity that such a man as Cleveland should be sacrificed to the cranks of the featherheads who imagine that they are doing him a service. It is a pity that he should be made the victim of such a tawdry policy. He deserves a better fate. He made a good president, and he is a man whom the people admire for his honesty, conscientiousness and courage. His misfortune is that he was won the idolatrous admiration of the featherheads, who carry on his campaign with abuse and slanders.

EVOLVED AND ELIMINATED?

The Hutchinson News says that the freight being made by the railroads and Kansas City against the late decision of the Kansas commissioners is useless and that the interior jobbers of Kansas are bound to have their rights. The Eagle, which has been making this fight for fully three years and practically alone, hauls such expressions as the News utters with delight. Kansas railroads cannot prosper in the absence of the state's prosperity, and to the unfairness of the interstate law and commissioners, and the freight combines and trusts made them, can be traced much to the Alliance racket that has come to plague the Republican party and to elevate the Simpsons and Peffer to places they can hardly expect to fill acceptably. Under open competition Kansas flourished and would again. Hutchinson is in the midst of the greatest salt field in the world, probably, and thousands of barrels ought to be moving where there are only hundreds.

Let the other leading newspapers of Kansas but take the stand of the News and hold firmly to it and the commissioners orders will be obeyed, not only, but prosperity enveloped and the disagreeable things alluded to eliminated.

BEAUTIFUL, BUT NON-COMMITTAL.

From the Emporia Republican. A dispatch from Wichita announces that Colonel M. M. Murdock, editor of the Eagle, is an avowed candidate for governor. Papers in various parts of the state have been booming the colonel for some time, and from no quarter has anything but good words come. It is generally recognized that the party's strongest men must be put forward in the contest, and the movement in favor of Colonel Murdock for the highest place on the ticket is, therefore, quite a handsome compliment to him.

ONLY BY INVITATION.

From the Kansas City Star. M. M. Murdock, the editor of the Wichita Eagle, will contest for the Republican nomination for the Kansas governorship. Murdock is in the race by invitation, and will call to his support strong local following. The patriots of Sedgwick county are divided on the subject of prohibition, but they fight it out within the party, and when they go to Topeka they are united as one man. Murdock may not get the nomination, but he certainly will have the approval of A. W. Smith, the "professional farmer," who hails from the same section of the state, and is a standing candidate for governor.

FRIENDLY, BUT NOT ENTHUSIASTIC.

From the Lawrence Daily Journal. Colonel M. M. Murdock, editor of the Wichita Eagle, has announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. Those who have known the colonel for the years he has been in Kansas can find a great many good things to say of him, and many reasons can be given to show that he should have the office, and that he would fill it with honor and dignity. On the other hand, while his enemies can say much against him, it will have to be conceded that there is no serious cause to be brought. He is honest, honorable, plain spoken, upright, both in politics and business. His private character is above reproach, and even in these degenerate days there is no matter that no party can ignore with safety. That Colonel Murdock is very popular in his own part of the state there is no doubt, and he will come into the convention with a strong following. Of course it is impossible at this distance to make any predictions, but the chances are that he will not be nominated.

THE LEADING CANDIDATE.

From the Lawrence Daily Record. And so March Murdock really is going to run for governor. His nomination and election would mean a new era in politics. For a quarter of a century he has been hitting telling blows right and left for Kansas. If any man can be said to have earned the governorship, that man is March Murdock. Of untiring energy and indomitable courage he has never failed to take a decided stand on every important question. Naturally enough he has made enemies but in all his newspaper fights he has been fair and never took a mean advantage. It is getting about time to put men of decided opinions in the governor's chair. This wispy-waiby trucking to every temper is decidedly anomalous. March Murdock would be governor of Kansas if elected to that position. A hater of shams and pretences he would at all times stand for what he believed to be right. It would be refreshing to have a governor once more who has the moral stamina to take a decided stand regardless of personal consequences. It is yet too early to form any forecast of what will be done by the next convention, but it is safe to say that March Murdock will be the leading candidate from this time forward.

INFLUENCE OF THE VOICE.

A short time ago the Lydia Thompson Theatrical company played an engagement in Louisville and while in the city the Times procured an interview with the "fat, fair and forty" Lydia, a portion of which runs like this: "My costume," added Miss Lydia Thompson, "was brought from England. Louisville is about as far south as we will go at this season. I have acted in the South and New Orleans, and elsewhere, but there is not much profit in a southern tour. "New York is my favorite of all the American cities. It is very different from London in many respects, but what a superb place it is! I like Boston, too, but the streets there are so awfully narrow. In Kentucky, however, I notice the people speak better English than they do here. Their voices are softer and sweeter, with no suspicion of a nasal twang about them." This brings to mind an incident that occurred in a convention that was held in one of the counties of the First appellate district in that state several years ago which illustrates the stress the Kentuckians lay on the voice. There were three or four candidates for the nomination, and just before the convention proceeded to make choice a delegate suggested that the candidates be called before the body and make a five-minute speech. The suggestion was adopted and the candidates responded with their best efforts at lung power and rounded periods: one with a fog-horn sound and effect; another with a sort of calypso expression of tone. The last one to respond was Capt. Tom Hines who with his fine, ringing, effeminate voice electrified the crowd at the start and before he had spoken two minutes the fellow who had originated the speaking proposition stamped his foot upon the floor, slipped his next friend to him on the shoulder and exclaimed enthusiastically: "Gosh, dinz, Jim: just

listen to that voice! He'll do: he's my man every time!" It is needless to say that Hines captured the convention, the nomination and the office.

Michael Reilly, a Wheeling (W. Va.) millionaire, who died last Friday, left his immense estate to be divided among his grandchildren's descendants only. As the youngest of the grandchildren is now only 5 years old, and the will provides that not a cent of the money can be touched until all the grandchildren are dead, the prospects for a division of the estate would seem to be remote. No legacies are left to the children or grandchildren. All of the fortune is to be held in trust by Bishop John J. Kain of the Catholic diocese of Wheeling; Mgr. Sullivan and their successors until the terms are complied with. Reilly's children are all grown and married, and eminently respectable, and may only become beneficiaries of the estate in case they become destitute. In this event the executors may relieve their wants, but in no case use for the purpose more than is necessary. The conditions of the bequest are enough to exasperate the natural and immediate beneficiaries, and no doubt would but for the thought that no will can be made but can be broken, which last they will proceed to do, of course.

Professor David Swing delivered a lecture before the Oakland club of Chicago Tuesday evening, on "Novels," "Literature," he said, "is the beautifier of thought and language as an art is the beautifier of color and form, or music of nature's sounds. The novel is that form of literature into which the elements of romance and love are woven. The great novel is that in which a great truth is set forth. The novels of George MacDonald set forth great religious truths; Scott's, great historical truths; George Eliot's, great moral truths. Novels should form a part of every man's library and enter into his life, as they tend to broaden, to impart conceptions of the ideal, to diversify and add to the lingual stock of the business man, the lawyer, the broker."

Preparations for a ball of an international character have been undertaken by the world's fair committee on dedicatory ceremonies at Chicago. The ball is to be given the night of Oct. 13, 1892, as the wind-up feature of the dedicatory ceremonies in connection with the completion of the exposition buildings. After the great structures have been formally tendered to President Harrison of the United States, and all the preliminary ceremonies have been gone through with the festivities will end with this ball at the auditorium. It may be well to state, for the information of the picaresque majority in congress that this is purely a social feature and does not comprehend any part of the government's appropriation for the fair.

Three cheers and a whole cage of tigers for the clear-headed, brave judge in Philadelphia, Gordon, who peremptorily denied the right of citizenship to a number of ignorant foreigners who petitioned him for such distinguished privilege. Of course the judge based his action upon the spirit as well as the letter of the naturalization laws of the government, but he might if he had chosen to do so, like many others do, have some convenient pretext for qualifying the applicants. If all new comers could be passed in review before Judge Gordon our present laws would afford ample protection to our institutions and the privileges of citizenship.

The New York Financial and Mining Record has published a table of dividends paid by mining companies, showing an aggregate of \$1,521,300 paid during the month of December, with a total of \$17,800,000 for the twelve months ending Dec. 31, 1891, making a monthly average of nearly one and a half million dollars. The mining interest, alongside with every other interest in the country has been stimulated and greatly benefited by the wise legislation of the Fifty-first congress. The continuance of the era of prosperity will depend largely upon the action or non-action of the Fifty-second congress now in session.

Mr. Clover's bill introduced in congress Monday, providing for the loaning of money to cities by the government upon bonds of the government deposited with the treasury, is the shrewdest money loaning scheme that has so far been proposed. It simply gives cities the privileges of the national banking laws. If enacted into law it would be the entering wedge to opening the treasury to all the sub-treasury and money loaning schemes that could be invented. But it is safe to say it will never find a place on the statute books.

DESIRE.

To the Editor of the Eagle. How much desires have to do with the affairs of life in making happiness or misery! Desire moves, leads or drives to action; the character of action being determined by predominant desire. The unlimited scope for desire indicates the danger of developing desires not possible to gratify, or not in harmony with natural requirements. Wisdom is discerned in the circumscribing of desires by restraining, restricting and subduing those which are adverse, and developing, encouraging and directing those which conduce to prosperity and happiness. A multitude of desires with a poverty of resources is an irritating misfortune. Desire presses and seeks for opportunity with a persistent purpose of attainment, and oft grows more importunate in its defeat. The greatest conflicts are with inherent, adverse desires, and the most meritorious victories in their overthrow and defeat. Desires subjugate by subtle process, possessing and controlling, ennobling and degrading, or elevating and ennobling. Out of desires come the harmonies of life or its discord and strife.

It is important to keep at least one eye on desires while the other looks about to provide for these desires which are reasonable and right. KEATS.

He Didn't Resign.

From the Fort Scott Monitor. The latest reports from the southwest war is that Judge Botkin will resign at the urgent request of his friends that Brennan will be released and the soldiers withdrawn. The only strange thing about this is that on the very day that Judge Botkin consented to resign he received a commission of twelve new Winchester rifles. Why he should resign under such favorable circumstances is difficult to understand.

SHALL IT BE PEACE OR WAR?

From the Chicago News. Naturally the peace-loving American asks: Why cannot this trouble with Chili be settled by arbitration? To this two answers immediately suggest themselves. Chili is the one South American republic that rejected the principle of arbitration in the Pan-American conference. An offer on her part to arbitrate the present quarrel is unlikely. Again there might be serious difficulty in inducing the Washington authorities to believe that national insults are susceptible of arbitration. At best, the arbitration, if ordered, would probably be confined to questions of fact in the conflicting stories in the Baltimore affair.

But, while arbitration is not likely to be proposed by either Chili or the United States, there is a strong possibility that some neutral nation may intervene in behalf of peace, if war becomes apparently inevitable. It is considered unlikely that any European nation would venture to interfere. But some South American republic, like Brazil, that is friendly to both countries, may propose arbitration. In that event the position of the United States will indeed be delicate, and the highest order of patriotism would be needed to make the nation's answer worthy the American people.

Doubtless the authorities at Washington are sufficiently alive to the prevailing American sentiment for peace. They cannot but be aware that the eagerness of bureau officials or naval officers for chances of distinction and possible promotion is very far from reflecting the sober judgment of our people as to the advisability of war. They should be most anxious at the most earnest advocates of peace at this juncture would be the most loyal supporters of the administration if war should prove inevitable.

If the United States can be said to have a distinctly national policy, surely the principle of arbitration would come under that head. There are good reasons for believing, therefore, that the paramount duty of this government is to accept war with Chili as a last recourse only, and after every possible means of peace, consistent with national honor, has failed.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"Laurel Leaves" is the title of a very charming and attractive volume issued by C. B. Beach & Co., Lakeside Building, Chicago. It is a symposium consisting of stories, essays and poems by the most noted authors of the day, including such names as Whittier, Holmes, Lowell, J. T. Rowbridge, R. H. Stoddard, Charles Dudley Warner and others, with an autograph introduction by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The noted addition to the choice literature of the day, with its beauty of illustration and binding must prove immensely popular. It is sold only by subscription, and the publishers wish to secure the services of an intelligent lady or gentleman in every town to represent the work. They may be addressed as above.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Only ten more days in which to pay taxes. The Oklahoma Republicans have fallen into a snail gait.

Bizzards are so common out in Beaver county that they have abbreviated it to "bliz."

Hennessey has the pleasure of announcing that there is not one vacant house in that town.

The Beaver county have held a convention and endorsed the appointment of Governor Seay.

It is not known what the second initial in DeWitt T. Flynn's name stands for unless it is Penitentiary.

Bishop Newman takes a great interest in the people of Oklahoma. His friendship is worth a great deal.

The joker who, two weeks ago, was talking about Oklahoma as a winter resort, is probably frozen to death by this time.

The county treasurer of Beaver county carried \$3,000 to deposit at Meade, Kan., recently, over the forsaken prairie unguarded.

Oklahoma people can usually count on one week in every winter, when a man can't split kindling for the kitchen fire in his shirt-sleeves.

The El Reno Eagle reiterates the statement that the Cheyenne Indians are having their ghost dances. Agent Ashley to the contrary notwithstanding.

Beaver Tribune: The dance at James Lac's Tuesday evening was very lively but the over-forgotten calls have the effect to rattle dazle this pen show.

Agent Ashley doesn't seem to be struck with the Arapahoe and Cheyenne country as farming land. Maybe Mr. Ashley would see things differently if he were not an Indian agent.

Bishop Newman wants the Cherokee land distributed by drawing lots. This might look all right in the country, but to a townsie the man who drew a blank in drawing lots wouldn't draw a lot.

On Thursday Mr. Wilson of Iowa introduced a bill in the house for the appointment of two additional justices for the supreme court of Utah. Oklahoma is not the only territory behind in its court work.

great weight with the committee, and we confidently look for an early ratification of the treaties and the adoption of other important measures pertaining to Indian affairs.

EXCHANGING SHOTS.

Short but Unequivocal. From the Topeka State Journal. "Governor Murdock" wouldn't be bad.

The Eagle's Rebellion.

From the Emporia Republican. In his candidacy for gubernatorial honors Colonel Murdock will enjoy the advantage of belonging to both the young crowd and the old crowd.

Kansas City Not in It.

From the Lawrence Daily Journal. In his candidacy for governorship Colonel Murdock has reason to be thankful that he does not have to depend upon Kansas City for assistance.

The Flucter of a Dove.

From the Lawrence Record. When a party gets a spasm of virtue and attempts to make capital out of being parsimonious it is time for honest men to watch out. Virtue is made a cloak for plundering. The country cannot afford to take comfort out of the Holman resolution for its sole intent is to throw off suspicion.

The Ruling Force in Egypt.

From the New York Advertiser. Young Abbas, the new khedive of Egypt, is said to have a Circassian strain. As he came through the Cairo harbor, that is probably true, and he is doubtless all the better for it. The Egyptian stock of virtue is improved by almost any admixture; but the ruling force in Egypt for the next century will be English diluted with German.

David, the Fusion Killer.

From the Brooklyn Times. David Oremeyer, the Democratic leader and lawyer, recently addressed a rally of Democracy at Abilene. He whacked the proposed fusion, so earnestly sought by some Alliance leaders, good and hard and was met with thunderous applause. The Alliance brethren sang "good bye, old parties, good bye," a little too quick and too hard.

A Non-Partisan (?) View.

From the Kansas City Star. Humanity does not ask for the Democratic convention because if it goes to New York "it is more than likely that the down-town business men and hosts of others will turn out to make a great demonstration in favor of Mr. Cleveland." No matter where it goes it is likely to run up against a Cleveland demonstration. That is one of the popular exuberances that cannot be repressed.

He Don't Believe the Story.

From the Medicine Lodge Crescent. A sensational story was telegraphed from Pratt to the Wichita Eagle Saturday, to the effect that the killing of Sheriff Dunn in Seward county was not accidental, but was the vengeance of a farmer in another county who claims to have been insulted by Dunn. All who knew Samuel Dunn can brand the story as false in every particular without investigation.

They Flap Together.

From the Albany Argus. While Mr. Springer has no authority to speak upon the subject, his assertion that no free coinage bill will pass at the present session of congress will be reassuring to the country. The position taken by Mr. Mills that no free coinage bill should be passed was used for his disadvantage in the speakership contest, and it is satisfactory to find so eminent a supporter of his successful rival as the chairman of the ways and means committee now taking the same stand.

Their Hypocrisy Exposed.

From the Kansas City Gazette. The union employes of the American Nonconformist, the national organ of the People's party, published at Indianapolis, Ind., have been discharged without notice, and the establishment will hereafter be run as a cat concern. The Vincent brothers, formerly of Winfield, in this state, are the proprietors, and they claim that they could not run a union office with profit. The paper has a large circulation and has a big book business, and the employees claim that the move is not on account of financial embarrassment, but that the Vincents are non-union from principle.

One More Shot For David.

From the Times. Senator Dave Hill is so insignificant at Washington that his friends find it necessary to get up another banquet in New York to keep his name before the public. They have arranged for this affair to be given in New York city on Jan. 24 and David, who has a tiny little education sling on the Democratic Goliath, who did not fall when the pebbles hurled from Elmira and Albany by this modern David hit him. It is three times and out, and Hill must get a center shot on Goliath Cleveland at this New York banquet or acknowledge that his name does not fit him.

Kind to the Police.

A boy conducted an oldish man into the presence of a patrolman on Fourteenth street the other day, and when the officer asked what the trouble was the stranger asked: "I expect I've bin robbed of my watch."

"Watch gone, eh? Haven't you any idea where you lost it?"

"No, the slightest." "I was down here somewhere by a ferry and took a drink with a man. Maybe he got it."

"Any where else?"

"I was over here somewhere by a park and a good natural feller wrestled me down on the grass. He might have got it."

"Anywhere else?"

"I jumped off a street car down here somewhere and fell head over heels. I went back and found my jackknife, but the watch wasn't lying around."

"Have any other adventures?" queried the officer.

"Wall, I fell asleep in place down by the river, and I do believe some one stole fifteen cents out of my pocket, but I didn't think nuffin about the watch."

"I can't help you any," said the officer, as he turned away.

"No, I didn't 'spect you could, but I thought I'd tell you about it, and kinder put you on your guard. If you carry any valuables about you keep your eyes peeled. This is a powerful big town, with lots of wicked folks in it, and they'd rob you quicker's scat."

"I think I can take care of myself," remarked the officer.

"I hope you kin, but don't be too over-confident. That's the way I thought, and where am I now? I traded a yearling calf for that watch last spring, and then give two dollars last spring, and then give two dollars and some today? Just take a lawyer's advice and keep your eyes peeled. I'll be around here for a day or two yet, and if anybody tries any gam game on you just tell me, and I'll be right on deck to help give him an all-fired whollop."—New York Evening World.

A Victorious Hawk.

An Auburn business man and a friend were out hunting the other day. A big hawk flew over their heads and they blazed away at him. The shot broke the bird's wing and he came to the ground, alighting on his back. He was unable to turn over and get upon his feet, but was lively just the same, as the Auburn hunters found before they succeeded in killing him.

The business man placed the ramrod of his gun in the hawk's big, grasping claws, all of which straightaway closed like the jaws of an enraged mud turtle snapping at a stick in the hands of mischievous boy. With the claws thus taken care of the business man's friend proceeded to wring the bird's neck.

The earlier stages of the operation the harder the friend worked the tighter would the hawk grasp the iron ramrod and flap its wings.

All this was fun for the hunters, who, after a long struggle declared themselves sly winners of the scrap. They had hardly so proclaimed when the bird got his wind, and leaving the ramrod viciously attacked his persecutors.

As fate would have it, the business man's friend, being nearest, was the first to catch it. The hawk lighted on his wrist, and the way he stuck there was a caution. One claw sunk deep into the hunter's wrist, and he called loud and long for mercy.

The business man, seeing that something must be done at the risk of his life, finally went to his friend's rescue. He got a good hold on the sunken claw, braced his foot against a rock, and was successful in pulling it out. As the claw came out, the hawk fell back and in a moment was still in death. They found that the bird's wings measured three feet and ten inches from tip to tip.—Maine Letter.

The Cave Craze.

Half a dozen of our lads have lately had the cave craze. They have been reading dime literature and became slaves of an intense desire to become rubbers and live in caves. One day a few weeks since they took shovels, picks and hoes and went into a piece of woods near the city, and without even thinking whose property might be, began to dig a cave. A hole four feet square and seven feet deep was dug. At the bottom the hole was widened to nearly eight feet. Over this was placed old planks and brush and leaves, so that the "cave" was completely hidden. Here they crawled into their "wild abode" and imagined all sorts of terrible things of themselves.

About a week ago the owner of the woods happened to be going by the spot and noticed smoke rising from the ground. He poked around in the leaves and discovered the boys smoking cigarettes. "What are you doing down there?" he called. "We are rubbers and we'll cut your throat," said one youthful voice. "So we ain't either," said another rather frightened boy; "we're only boys and we won't hurt you. This is our cave."

The owner of the land made the boys get up out of the pit, and while they were crawling up cut a brace of birches. But when six lads in knee pants stood before him he relented and punished them by making them immediately take shovels and fill up the hole, into which some of his cattle might have fallen and broken their necks.—Lewiston Journal.

Valuable Real Estate.

The prodigious increase in the value of Fifth avenue property is indicated by the terms in which a part of the land at the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Thirtieth street, upon which the new hotel, the Holland house, stands, has been leased by Mrs. Mary J. Van Doren, the builder and owner of that imposing edifice. It is understood that Mrs. Van Doren was able to buy outright three-fourths of the land necessary for the site, but that for the corner part of it she was compelled to pay the almost incredible ground rent of \$13,000 a year clear, she agreeing to pay the taxes.

It is understood also that the lease is for 100 years. Hence the owner of this land and the heirs will enjoy an income of \$13,000 per year, free of all burden or expenses, for the next 100 years. Think of it! Thirteen hundred thousand dollars merely for the use of a piece of land on a Fifth avenue corner, without the owner being obliged to spend one cent for improvements, taxes or any other form of outlay. Fortunately, indeed, are the possessors and inheritors of Fifth avenue corner lots.—New York Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

They Deceive Their Parents.

There are some secrets of the football field that if known to the papas and mamas of the boys who play the game would cause consternation. "It is so dangerous," say these affectionate parents, and they tell their Willie or John or James that he must not think of being a candidate for the eleven. But it sometimes happens that the affluents son is not as obedient as he might be, and under the disguise of a name not his own—Smith or Jones or Brown—he plays "for all his worth" for gore and glory. The printed roll of a college team hailing from a point not far from Philadelphia contained last fall not less than four bogus names. They were—blind to the parental eye and proved most effective.—Philadelphia Record.

Chicken Croquettes.

For chicken croquettes use one solid pint of finely chopped cooked chicken, one tablespoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of cream or of chicken stock, one tablespoonful of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of onion juice, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one pint of bread crumbs and three tablespoonfuls of butter. Put the cream or stock on to boil, mix flour and butter and stir into the cream, add parsley and onion. Boil two minutes and add two of the eggs well beaten. Take from the fire immediately. When cold, mold, cover with egg and bread crumbs and fry.

Cleaning Streets by Electricity.

An electric snow plow has been designed with a thirty horse power motor for propelling the car and independent reversible motors for running the brushes. It is intended for use on street railroads.—New York Journal.

The First of the Season. SPECIAL SALE TODAY OF EMBROIDERIES ENGLISH LONGCLOTH

The "Arcade" has selected about 200 pieces extra fine Embroideries, suitable for ladies underwear, and will offer them at special sale prices tomorrow morning. There is no low grades in this lot, but fine work fine at common prices.

20 pieces, full yard wide, genuine English Shrank Longcloth, usually sold for about 18 to 20 cts, but they will be sold in this sale for only 11 cents yard.

Ladies often complain that common muslin is too heavy, and cambric too thin for underwear, and indeed there is some plausibility in their objections, the "Arcade" selected this lot of English Shrank Longcloth, and believe it is the most elegant cloth ever offered to the ladies of Wichita for less than 20 cents per yard but the sale prices will be

Only 11 cts.

Cuticura Soap 50 cts box. Pears Soap, 4 cakes for 50 cts. Pure Soap Root Soap, 3 cakes for 20 cts.

30 Spanish Worsted Ladies Jackets, worth \$2.50 for \$1.00.

100 pair Germantown Leggins, only 60 cts.

Big Sale of Manufacturers sample Muslin underwear March 1st, at 60 cts on the dollar.

CLOAKS AT YOUR PRICE.

"ARCADE"

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