

Wichita Daily Eagle

M. B. BURDOCK, Editor.

The speedy termination of the Berlin bread riots would denote that the instigators were well-bred.

Roger Q. Mills is probably having a three-handed game of euchre with Tascott and Charley Ross.

It is true, let the calamity fellows say what they may, that Kansas was never so poor that offices went begging.

The attendance in the Stevens county court room is not what could be expected if every man could be his own ass.

The National Bi-Chloride of Gold club will put a national ticket into the field. No wonder John Peter St. John is rustling.

Minister Reid's letter of resignation and Cleveland's letter of withdrawal seem to have been mailed in the same postoffice.

Kansas has reason to be thankful for the total want of incantation to put any native of our state on the Third party national ticket.

The great "cake walk" between Cleveland and Hill would be more exciting if Hill hadn't cabbaged the pastry before the competitive procession started.

It is a little singular that the German disaffection has not encouraged the Russian police to find a few additional bombs underneath the czar's bedroom.

It is just of Emperor William's calibre, that we can expect of him that in a few days he will be boasting of his own prowess in putting down the rebellion.

Alphonse Daudet has a new novel treating of divorce. The average American will be struck with the idea of the supreme needlessness of such a work in France.

"Tarara-boom-darary" is the latest popular song. It is a conglomeration of "McGinty," "Annie Rooney," "They After Me," with a dash of "Comrades" here and there.

The German mob may be hungry, but it is more probable that like Shakespeare's Roman revolutionists they cry not in hunger for bread, but in a thirst for vengeance.

There is an honest difference of opinion as to whether young William of Germany is a great man or a particularly dangerous crank, but the pools are selling two to one on the latter belief.

In the curtailment of the "four hundred" Chaney Dewey was left out. Ward McAllister acted advisedly, as there was every reason in the world to suspect that Dewey has talent, and that, in society, is a bar.

After all that is said for and against ex-Senator Ingalls, the fact remains that he is the one orator in the state that may be a man, of opposite political faith, will ride ten miles in a lumber wagon to bear make a speech.

Just at present eastern cities are wild over "cake walks." As high as \$500 is given as a prize to the best pair of walkers. This may be a solution of the race problem. The negro loves show and he has it here. Besides it is all a question of merit.

A bill is before congress to make the president's term six years and make him ineligible to a second term. This is only another straw to show the keen anxiety of the average congressman to make room in the presidential succession for himself.

General Nelson A. Miles should in the regular order of promotion, become the general commanding the United States army two years hence. In that case he will be the first man since General Winfield Scott, not graduated from West Point to hold that place.

A mountain in Australia was named after Mr. Gladstone last year. Another in that country has now been named Mount Salisbury. There are but a few unnamed mountains left and statesmen who contemplate living in natural rock, had better forgo to the front early.

Jerry Simpson seems to have a covenant with Fortune. He was in that train, where the engine rolled off the track and the train went over a high trestle, said to have been by railroad experts the most miraculous escape of a whole passenger train, in the history of the world.

General Weaver is to be the third party's candidate for president. The importance of this distinction as well as the personal worth of the man is clearly outlined when it is known that but two years ago, General Weaver ran for mayor of Guthrie, O. T., and was ignominiously snowed under.

The Sedalia Bazoos very wisely counsel the people of Sedalia to let the law decide the fate of the negro ravisher if he is captured. Under the excitement of the hour some very good people of that town have talked wildly and advocated measures which would not be justified under any circumstances. They will cool down in time, and should the criminal be caught, their good judgment will prevent another crime. He ought to be hanged by the neck till he is dead, but the law is sufficient.

London has gone stark mad over the refrain of a music hall song called "Tarara-boom-darary." It has become a hideous nightmare everywhere. In drawing rooms and hotels one hears "Tarara-boom-darary," and there is hardly a theater in London in which the refrain is not alluded to at least once during the night. Even at the ultra fashionable performance of Oscar Wilde's play at the St. James theater the other night one of the actors who could not resist the craze, cried out, "Tarara-boom-darary," and convulsed the audience.

If you go to the house of commons lobby, it greets your ear, and one expects no other reply from his drivers, messengers, waiters and policemen.

McKINLEY'S PREDICTION.

In his speech at Detroit on Washington's birthday Governor McKinley of Ohio declared that the Democrats will not be able to change a page of the present tariff law in ten years. In that period the Republicans themselves will be prepared to make such a revision as time and the conditions of trade may demonstrate to be necessary. He remarked further that it would take twenty-five years on the plan mapped out by the present Democratic ways and means committee to change any portion of the bill. Governor McKinley's predictions seem justified by his citation of the fact that William K. Morrison of Illinois made the attempt to revise the tariff, item by item, and that his face has not been seen in congress since; that Mr. Cleveland went sheep-shearing in 1888, and came back shorn; and that Mr. Mills, by advocating the complete overturning of the present law, lost the speakership and likewise the leadership of his party in the house. The declaration of the governor that there has never been a square contest between protection and free trade in this country where protection has not won, is true to history; and his prediction may be looked upon as a political axiom.

ZEAL ACCORDING TO KNOWLEDGE.

It looks queer to see a clergyman brought before a grand jury to substantiate charges made by him in his pulpit against the character of public officials. That seems to be the fate of Rev. Mr. Parkhurst of New York, however, and he will have to prove that the city officials of New York are a wise-soaked, libidinous lot or submit that he was mistaken. The episode is likely to impress the lesson of moderation in the pulpit. It is a lamentable fact, but a fact none the less, that ministers sometimes permit their zeal to get the better of their judgment. It is the province, not only, but the duty of ministers to denounce wickedness in high places as well as low, but the good effect of exposing sin and wrong doing may be nullified if not caused to react by personating the supposed offender. The public conscience is sensitive to impressions of injury the community sustains by the evil doing of those who represent it in official capacity, when directed to the wrong doing from proper motives and through proper channels—and the pulpit is one of such channels—in a way that may be construed as something of a reflection upon the community that places the individual in position, as often arouses sympathy for the accused as it does a feeling of condemnation. Many a criminal has been made a hero and escaped deserved punishment by ill-adviced and hasty denunciation and personation.

PRACTICAL BENEFITATIONS.

Andrew Carnegie, the Pennsylvania millionaire iron manufacturer, is very liberal with his surplus money. He has donated in the state of Pennsylvania \$1,000,000 for the Pittsburgh library, \$1,000,000 for the Pittsburgh art gallery and museum, \$300,000 for the Allegheny City library, \$100,000 for the Carnegie library at Braddock, \$40,000 for the Johnstown library, besides \$20,000 for the Edinburgh (Scotland) public library, and more that for libraries at Dunfermline, his birthplace, Ayr and other Scotch towns.

These are monuments that will endure long after the most costly shaft that could be erected over his grave should crumble and disappear. And having thus generously bestowed these munificent benefactions, he might add to the immortality of his name and fame by devoting a portion of his future surplus to the betterment of the social and material condition of the army of toilers from whose labor his surplus comes. There are plenty of ways in which he could do this: one is to establish a pension system for the relief and benefit of his employees after a given age or term of service, or in case of disability incurred while in his employ. Such a precedent would not only prove greatly beneficial to the worthy needy, but would serve as a great stimulus to all in his service to perform more efficient labor; and at the same time it would not doubt stimulate other employers to adopt a similar line of policy.

TWO MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

Young Blaine, during a temporary fit of feverish idleness, commencing with an off and married a girl, equally as demoted, whom he had known but a few days. This is not an uncommon event, and it was such volatility and like adolescent waywardness that prompted Thomas Carlyle to advise putting all young men under upturned barrels and keeping them there until they have passed their majority.

Of course, the young couple awake from their delirious puppy-love. They parted. The wife took the baby and after a long preliminary run in the sensational columns of the newspapers, secured a divorce.

Then Mrs. Blaine was charged in the judicial decision with being responsible for the young couple's incompatibility. This arouses James G. Blaine himself, and he makes the letters and facts in the case public. Mr. Blaine defends his wife.

And the whole affair is stirred up, again, from top to bottom.

The fact of the matter is that the parents are not to blame. If young Blaine, even as young as he was, had been so much a man, he would have estranged himself from family dependence and gone to work.

As it was he hung to his own family and a row resulted, just as it would if he had gone to his wife's folks to reside.

Mrs. Blaine lounced his mother-in-law and wife from her house and the mother-in-law "sassed back;" the wife cried and young Jim lay secreted in some dark closet like a bad boy.

It was all perfectly natural and an unavoidable sequence. Women will be women, and they are never more than when they are carrying on the wars of the married children.

The determination of the twine combine to raise the price of that article of prime necessity the coming season will no doubt have the effect to facilitate the placing of twine on the free list by the present congress. Or, the announcement may be given out, without the authority of the combine, for the purpose of affording congress some sort of pretext for removing the tariff. The fact is, the present duty is a material reduction and is the lowest rate that has been collected for a long time, and if it is removed entirely now, that could not materially affect the price of twine to the consumer. Our notion is that if congress were to devote itself to perfecting the anti-trust law and providing for its rigid and vigorous enforcement, it would go a greater way towards reducing the price of twine than it can possibly be removing the nominal rate of duty now on it.

The great hydraulic tunnel at Niagara Falls is to be completed by next September. Measured by its horse power capacity the mechanical force developed at the foot of the tunnel will be equal to the water-power of Lawrence, Lowell, Holyoke, Turner's Falls, Manchester, Bellows Falls, Lewiston, Cohoes, Oswego, Paterson, Augusta, Ga., Minneapolis, Rochester and Lockport combined. By means of electrical contrivances this great store of energy may be carried to all near-by towns and cities and put to all the new and wonder-working uses which inventive genius has contrived. With such reliable and unlimited power every foot of available space over an extended area in that vicinity might be occupied by some sort of industrial enterprise, and that is the idea that gave the tunnel undertaking its first inspiration and has urged it on to success. It was a grand and magnificent conception.

JERRY SIMPSON RETURNS.

From the Washington Post. Representative Simpson reached Washington yesterday morning after a railroad experience that threatened for a moment to extinguish the light of the Alliance party in Kansas. The train upon which he was a passenger ran into a big rock in the mountains and the engine, though not thrown off the track, was badly injured and the front wheels of the tender were torn from the truck. The accident happened at the edge of an embankment and was a fortunate thing that the train was not hurled over the steep mountain side. Mr. Simpson's narrow escape did not prevent him, however, from speaking yesterday in the most enthusiastic terms of the convention which has just been held in St. Louis.

"I have attended many of these independent conventions," said he to a Post reporter "but this one seems to have been the best in point of numbers, largest representation, and the superior class of people who composed it. Notwithstanding all that was said about it in the papers, it struck me as being a very harmonious gathering—then all the diverse views and opinions were considered. It was called for the purpose of formulating a platform which should be the basis of independent political action, and we accomplished our purpose. The platform was about as we expected, although I would rather have had a special plank regarding the tariff. This subject, however, appears in the preamble and will be in the platform when we hold our nominating convention."

"Was the feeling in favor of a Third party universal?"

"There was apparently no opposition to it, and we will certainly put a third party ticket in the field. We do not as yet estimate the number of voters who will vote for such a ticket, but it is my belief that we have votes enough to elect a president if we could only marshal them. We cannot, I am aware, get them all out, but I should not be surprised if the next election is thrown into the house."

"The prohibitionists," said Mr. Simpson, with a laugh, "are a very generous and thoughtful set of people. They always come to every convention with a plank which they have written themselves and which they want the convention to adopt. Many of our delegates were in favor of prohibition, but they did not see how the question could be made to harmonize with the conflicting interests in the convention. I see that Miss Willard threatens to hold a convention and pass a resolution to nominate a ticket which may have our permission to do so. All last year the New York Voice was saying that we were the John the Baptist crying in the wilderness and making good the way for the prohibition party. The prohibitionists have found, however, that they cannot use us. If by getting millions of dollars into the treasury, they were to reach the same end by stopping the rum traffic, I say, 'God-speed,' and will certainly never stand in their way. But our convention thought about prohibition as it did about woman suffrage—that it would be a disturbing element and should be avoided."

AROUND ABOUT.

A stratum of Iowa marble has been found in Wilson county.

An Iowa man shot a beautiful wild swan one day last week.

William Hackney takes up his residence in Winfield next week.

J. T. Richmond of Caldwell has patented an adjustable farm shed.

An "antelope chase" was a recent diversion in Kearney county.

The city schools of Genda Springs have been closed up for lack of funds.

One Cloud county farmer sold 500 worth of butter from one cow in four months.

Attica has attained the point where it can say it has more churches than joints.

Just at present Wellington is doing a heap of bragging on its kite-shaped track.

W. C. Barnes, of the Genda Springs Herald, is mourning the death of his baby boy.

Wild geese and brants light on the wheat fields where there is enough wheat to show.

A Newton man who lost a greyhound six months ago recovered him yesterday from Colorado.

The banks of Wellington have combined and refuse to receive the tax money of Sumner county and pay interest.

A man by the name of Shell has been down in Sumner county swindling the people, pretending to want to buy a large farm.

The editorial excursion was at Mobile Saturday. The boys are having a royal time, being banqueted at every town of any size.

Hutchinson has the distinction of being the only town of any size in the state that John Peter St. John is not billed to speak in.

Barber county needs a good farm. Now, while land is cheap, a good farm can be bought and the improvements can be put on in the next two years.

A Harper county man claims to have seen the recent aurora borealis and expatiates on its beauty. This is a little strange as it was not visible in Kansas.

Two men have been discussing the Bible in the Hanston Express, and as they did nothing else but call each other names in Italian, the editor has called a halt.

Some of the boys in Fredonia go around throwing corn on people's houses to scare them at night, and one woman has been able for some time to keep her chickens safe with the grain thus obtained.

Dr. Nansen, the explorer, will make an attempt to reach the North Pole by starting from the Lena river, in Siberia. He claims that the warm, fresh water will help him greatly, and that the current flows toward the pole. He comes from a fine specimen of the Norwegian race; is young, powerful and active; the work upon which he is engaged has been the ambition of his life, and his friends feel from their knowledge of the man that he will bring his undertaking to a successful issue. This confidence will not, however, prevent them from beginning to plan relief expedition as soon as the doctor is cleverly off on his exploration.

Rudyard Kipling, who is believed to be collaborating enroute to the Isles of the Sea with his clever young wife, is only a little over 27 years old. She is just her husband's age. They are said to be on their way to an American novel. Critics have been wondering for some time where "the great American novel" was to come from. Mr. Kipling calls himself "the man who comes from Nowhere."

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

Leaders Who Do Not Lead. From the New York World.

That's a Mistake. From the Lawrence Record.

A Missing Great Man. From the Detroit Tribune.

A Throng of Immense Proportions. From the St. Paul Globe.

Men With Backbone Needed. From an Unknown Exchange.

The Logic of Reciprocity. From the Chicago Tribune.

The Indian Problem. From the Kansas City Journal.

The Gloomy Revolutionists. From the New York Times.

His Dilemma. From the New York Times.

But There Was a Man in the Car Who Wanted That Ten Dollars.

Rare Presence of Mind. At the corner of Fifteenth street and New York avenue a man released a cage of rats to be killed by dogs.

The Chilian Soldier. The Chilian soldier is a peculiarly organized fighting machine.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

is not relished by the ENGLISH thousands of readers in this territory. Last week a young fellow was sitting on the cotton platform at the Eufaula depot, leaning against some baled cotton. In getting up he stepped on a match and started a fire which destroyed twenty-one bales.

The opponents of the tax on improvements on unoccupied lands have formed a county organization at Oklahoma City. J. H. Ellis is president, Samuel Crocker vice president, Wm. Guernsey secretary, and Dr. A. J. Beale treasurer.

P. F. Oliver, the negro who made a speech in the statehood convention held in Oklahoma City a few weeks ago, is now a resident of Canadian county, but when Harrison and Morton were nominated, he was a resident of South Carolina and was a delegate to the national convention. He it was who had the honor of seconding Vice President Morton's nomination in a neat and complimentary address.

Beaver Advocate: The county treasurer informs us that the taxes paid in up to yesterday morning amounted to \$13,229.11. This does not include the poll tax paid, which is \$1,420, making a total of \$14,649.11. He informs us that the delinquent list does not exceed \$5,000, about \$4,000 of which is due from five of the large cattle companies, and the most of which he thinks will be paid without resort to law.

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Also for Burns, Scalds, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, etc. Testimonials from all classes prove its efficacy. Price 50c. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price. Put up only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., 75 5th Ave., N. Y.

False Convictions blighted His Life. Edward Murphy, who died at Jackson, Mich., recently, aged eighty years, after being struck by an engine, had a remarkable experience. Thirty years ago he was tried and convicted of murder in the first degree and sent to prison for life. Seven years were spent in solitary confinement until life solitary was abolished, then for fourteen years he labored in the wagon shop. At the end of twenty-five years a dying man confessed to the murder and Murphy was released. That was seven years ago. The state pensioned him at \$300 a year by a special act of the legislature. He was broken down and his death resulted from his inability to hear the whistle of the train. His only relative is a brother in Liverpool, England. When he was convicted he was a prosperous driver.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

Worth \$200,000 and a Tramp. The courts have been asked to appoint a guardian for John Swinn, an aged wanderer, who, though worth \$200,000, has led the life of a tramp from boyhood. He has begged the most of what he possesses, and is so miserly that he will not clothe himself properly. A week ago he was found by the roadside almost frozen to death. He owns farms in several counties, and is known all over the state as the "wealthy tramp." He once lived at the almshouse at Lancaster for a year before the authorities discovered they had been entertaining the richest man in the county, and expelled him. Swinn is ninety-seven years old, but quite hale, and has engaged a lawyer to resist the motion for a guardian.—Columbus Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Queer Names for Towns. Pennsylvania has twelve towns or postoffices with very peculiar names, viz., Stumptown, Bullshin, Shintown, Juggtown, Puckerty, Sin, Sis, Scrubgrass, Hens, Man's Choice, Maiden's Choice and Bird in Hand.

North Carolina comes in a good second with Wolfscrape, Snake Bite, Que-whiffle, Gap Civil and Shoe Heel.

Maryland has Shloutown, Pompey Smash and Johnny Cake.

Canada has Medicine Hat, Moose Jaw and Pollywog.

Ohio has Slick, Rattlesnake and Kill-buck.

Nebraska has a Rawhide, Minnesota a Purgatory and Wisconsin a Topsisid.—St. Louis Republic.

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DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Direct Importations. The popular Arcade has just received the first shipment of an order given last November to a large French Importing house of French Dress Novelties. These new novelties in Dress Goods are simply superb and are of the newest colors and weaves. Mirage Corsets are the latest On sale this week.

"ARCADE" W. J. WILSON, President.

JUST IN This Morning, The most complete line of Blank Books in the west. Anything you want: Quadrupled Rules, Extra Debits, Double and Single Entry Ledgers, Records, Cash, Day Journals, Blotters, Bills Payable and Receivable, Fairbank and Standard Estate Books, Compositions, Notes, Drafts, Receipts, Order Blanks, Etc., in all the new rulings 1-8 in 3-16 and 1-4 inches—two, two, three, four, five and six column Journals and more. Call and see goods and compare prices, before you buy.

WICHITA BOOK CO 118 East Douglas Avenue, (INCORPORATED)

FEASTING ON A GUINEA HEN. A Tibbit from the Barnyard That Rivals the Game of Lullaby Table.

A Guinea Hen was bought and sold. It was in a little market, tucked around the corner in a little street somewhere beyond the Darmstadt street bridge. The man in charge is a cordial, genial sort, with diplomatic qualities that would have made the world his oyster had he been ordained by fate to shine at courts and among embassies. Instead, he sells oysters and game and other things with a degree of conversational suavity that is not to be guessed.

"He is the friend of the guinea hen. 'What small bird have you that will broil quickly?' he was asked. 'A quail. You want a quail, for quails are—'

"No, I don't want a quail. I want something that everybody wouldn't offer first thing. 'What have you?' 'A small, plump, yellow meated fowl was briskly and appreciatingly held forward. 'Here's a young guinea hen. Broiled, you can't tell it from English pheasant. Cheap, look only forty cents.' 'Meekly he was handed into a wild thicket somewhere and lays it on the ground and hides it. And you don't catch her roosting in a shed. She likes to get up in a tree to roost too. I call a guinea hen pretty gamey myself. Fine flavored meat too; you can't tell it from English pheasant, broiled.' 'Well, now, I don't know about that,' said the guinea hen man. 'You might call it game. It comes from out west and a guinea hen has a remarkably wild nature. She never lays an egg in a nest. No, ma'am, she goes by herself into a wild thicket somewhere and lays it on the ground and hides it. And you don't catch her roosting in a shed. She likes to get up in a tree to roost too. I call a guinea hen pretty gamey myself. Fine flavored meat too; you can't tell it from English pheasant, broiled.' 'Please split the fashionable thing ready for broiling,' said the purchaser. 'You will take it,' said the guinea man, with a joyful, conquering smile. 'Crabberly jelly is good with it,' he added. 'Shall I send it?' 'No, I'll take it.' No one else should carry it. The purchaser walked slowly across the bridge in the winter sunshine, with the guinea hen hidden in a paper bag under her muff. There followed within two an inspiration with a clinking dish. Does no broil, as the marketman suggested, but it is a very good success, and is well suited to the medicine development of gaminess in the guinea hen. There was an olive and there was an appreciative guest. The banquet of Lucullus were vanquished in imagination. What were a few peacocks' tongues in a Roman villa to a whole guinea hen in a Boston flat?—Boston Transcript.

Manners of Today. The manners of this world, like the fashions of it, are constantly passing away. One hundred years ago men had not to compete with steam and electricity. They had time to sit on a bench and watch a frame elaborate compliments, they could easily interrupt the even tenor of their occupations to discuss the health and domestic movements of a friend's family. Now we are all in a hurry and we must be in a hurry or fall behind the marching order of the day. A very sorry case, and a waste of time rushing to the stock exchange or office cannot stop to bandy bows and polite family inquiries.

Women desperately in earnest with their lives cannot be troubled with civil pleasantries which are common property, though each would stop to discuss a few words meant for her alone. Words which mean nothing but politeness are now奢侈品 (luxury) only tiresome, and only maiden ladies with settled incomes have time for them; the busy world is content with a few sentences of good natured chaff, and passes on with out deferring to their class easily falls into familiarity and imperiousness.—Annals of a Barr in Ligeonnet.

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