

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The average man doesn't have to dodge the income tax collector.

It has been pretty smooth sledding in Wichita for the first three days of 1895.

The printer did not have enough type and he printed it Ad**** per Aspera.

About December 1 things began to pick up in Wichita and they are still on the move.

Bill Cook figures that he owes nothing to humanity, and if he did the debt would be outlawed.

It is remarkable that '94 was a pretty tough year—tough or it would have died six months ago.

The coming legislature will have an opportunity to reform a good many acts of the reformers.

The people who must be supplied are near Wichita and all that Wichita has to do is to supply them.

While nearly every other commodity is dull and sluggish the demand for American gold keeps up.

Facts will not down. All collectors in Wichita say that their work was extraordinarily easy this month.

Wichita has many successful wholesale houses. They are all making money. There's room for more.

Fortunes can be made in Wichita in 1895. The territory is here and push and progressiveness will do the rest.

Uncle Sam is going to discover that the ratio between plug hats and incomes in Kansas is something stupendous.

Bald-heads among women are unknown and that is why the first row of seats at Breckinridge's lectures are empty.

Georgia will send a train load of corn to Nebraska. That state has already sent a train-load of statesmen to Oklahoma.

North Adams, Mass., is the largest town in America. It has 21,000 inhabitants and they are talking of making it a city.

The fact cannot be denied that new brains and new money and new energy is being added to Wichita's stock in trade daily.

All the southern towns are passing resolutions denouncing Breckinridge, but always in time to get to the theater to hear him.

Before the sun sets on December 31 next, people will be watching the prosperity of Wichita from every section of the country.

If a merchant wants to reach the people of the southwest he must move to Wichita and make this city his distributing point.

This January will be just as prosperous a month in Wichita as last December and there are no holidays in January either.

By careful figuring you can easily compute that your salary is \$3,960 a year and then jab Uncle Sam in the ribs and laugh.

The man who tries to sneak out of the country will be nabbed by the income tax collector and requested to pay as he goes.

Yes, a republic is ungrateful. The drouth-stricken Nebraskans are going to be asked to accept agricultural department seeds.

It is significant and likewise appropriate that since the Republican tidal wave several Democrats are coming in out of the wet.

Some people said that the big business of December was "holiday trade." But the holidays have passed and the prosperity is still in Wichita.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty and the Oklahoma fathers must have a good lot of eternal vigilance stored away in their pockets.

The revenues are falling off to such an alarming extent that it will soon be a question of how to provide for all of the expenses of the government.

The reason that new concerns are moving into Wichita daily is because Wichita is the center and distributing point for the great southwest.

Platt says Parkhurst's head is swollen. The remarkable thing too is that when the head swells it doesn't seem to tighten the muscles about the jaws.

The Republicans will not only find a depleted treasury but an immense deficit, but they are equal to the emergency and will soon bring order out of confusion.

The state of Georgia that for years has been buying Kansas and Nebraska corn, proposes to send a train-load of corn to the drouth sufferers of western Nebraska.

The depressing effect of a Pop administration and Democratic national control will be lifted from Kansas this year, and she ought to lead all other states in gaining prosperity.

You can't make money unless you move to a place where money can be made. It can be made in Wichita today. Any business, energetically managed in Wichita, will succeed.

Secretary Morton of Nebraska, proposes to send the drouth sufferers of western Nebraska all the garden seeds they may need, in the meantime the south can provide for their wants.

Ex-Senator Farrell of Chicago, has broken the record for a short currency plan. But it will hardly suit an administration that invariably adopts something that it don't understand.

WELCOME TO LEWELLING.

Governor Lewelling, glancing at that leather covered, spring bottom, squeaky utensil known as the gubernatorial chair, and kicking off his feet with that peculiar grace common to Populism when under undue stimulation, said the other day: "I expect to resume charge of my business at Wichita as soon as I am retired from office, and will confine my political work to the redemption of Sedgwick county which is large enough for me."

This is spoken like a man. Wichita will welcome Lewelling back. A fortune in the produce business awaits him here. The city is livelier and larger than when he left it. Its territory has increased. The demand for eggs and tender, budding chickens and fruit has steadily increased.

There is a charm in being governor of a state. It has its dazzling bow-gaws of honor and glittering baubles of distinction, but when it comes to a warm hearth of happiness and domestic content, all the tinselled caparison of honor is as a molehill to a mountain when compared to a good lively trade in Wichita in any line of business.

Whether it depends for its supply upon the cackling hens that make barn-yard music on the prosperous southern Kansas farms, or upon the golden sea of interminable wheat fields, or upon the blushing atmosphere in glowing orchards, or upon any of its varied treasuries of cash-convertible resources.

There is room for Lewelling in Wichita and for thousands more, the sole requisite for success being ordinary business capacity with a fund of energy and push.

As for Lewelling's "redeeming Sedgwick" county politically, Wichita and Sedgwick county will see him later.

THESE RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

The Eagle as we understand it favors only such changes as will redound to the benefit of Wichita exclusively. If other towns are to receive proportionate favors in a freight tariff then Wichita wants no changes. The difficulty in satisfying a worker is not in the job of constructing a rate sheet to suit the editor of the paper, but in the reasonable proposition in the world is that such important shippers as those on the Missouri river should have a member of the railroad commission.

When the Eagle said that there was no sense in appointing a Missouri river man on the board of state railway commissioners, it meant just what it said, and the Gazette ought to concede the wisdom of the claim made by us. Just as well advocate the appointment of an irrigation commission for western Kansas from among residents of the Missouri river towns. Its the man who lives outside of the rain belt who wants water. That combination of traffic trusts and of railway terminal interests which forced the recognition of the Missouri river as a basing line or general pooling point will just as surely protect every Missouri river shipper in his freight rates. The facts cited will force lower rates indeed at the mouth of the Kaw than could any commission or any law, or than would or could even be reasonably demanded by the Missouri river shippers. It is central and western Kansas that are denied equitable freight rates. And if we were the appointing power, we would not appoint a man on that board who lives within fifty miles of the Missouri river any more than we would appoint a man living on the high prairie on the west line of the state as fish commissioner.

INDEX EVERYTHING.

From the New York Sun. One of the curious developments of modern American life is found in the constantly increasing use of the card catalogue system. It is commonly known that card catalogues are used only or chiefly in large libraries. As a matter of fact, they are found in public offices, banks, business houses and private studies. The business of making card catalogues has grown vastly in the last few years. Bank and realtors have been busy with a thousand and one devices for increasing the efficiency of the system.

Not only can a library now hire a professional cataloguer to card catalogue all its books, with an elaborate system of cross references, but further, a bank or business house can have its ledger index card catalogued so that instant reference may be made to the name of any customer, and all needed information as to his business standing and financial history may be looked up.

The mortality statistics of New York are elaborately card catalogued year by year. The system has been applied to the logs of railroads, to the line records of the Long Distance Telephone company, to the registry of at least one conspicuous cattle breeding association, to insurance companies, manufacturing concerns and the publishing business.

The card catalogue idea is by no means new. When a Bostonian went in a matter of fact way: "I'll have to look up your record," and turning to a crude card catalogue he traced the history of the patient back to the time 30 years before when, as a child of less than 10 years, he first came for treatment.

Two cemetery companies in Boston, card cataloguing the dead entrusted to their keeping. Johns Hopkins university of Baltimore has a card catalogue giving the history of every case that comes to its medical department for treatment. George Kennan has literally card catalogued his memory, so that he can refresh himself upon any given subject by looking over a few dates and catch words and refer to any one of many thousand things that he has encountered in his reading.

Banks and business houses usually employ a very simple variety of the card catalogue, known as the dictionary form. It is in effect merely a list of names. If, for example, a wholesale house deals with Brown, Jones and Robinson, its card catalogue will contain one or more cards for the name of each of these gentlemen. If Brown gives a mortgage, goes upon a security bond, asks indulgence from his creditors or does any one of a dozen things affecting his credit, in goes another card noting this fact, with the proper date, and if need be referring to some easily accessible authority where a full history of the transaction can be obtained. In this way the card catalogue of such a house may contain material for a financial history of any one of a thousand other business men, great and small.

There is no reason why the class of subjects included under each name in such a card catalogue might not be indefinitely extended. Should Jones marry a fortune, greatly change his style of living, enter politics, become the father of twins, marry off a daughter, set a son up in business, join a conspicuous club, become interested in horse racing or do any one of a hundred other things that might be thought to have a bearing upon his business life the fact might be made part of the record.

As a matter of fact, however, the growth of the card catalogue in a business house is carefully guarded lest it become too voluminous and expensive. The card catalogue is a thing that increases by geometrical progression. If all of Jones' meetings and outgoings be recorded, the sym-

WELL, WATCH WICHITA.

The Kansas City Gazette in noting the fact of Wichita's new life, and in making a like claim for the big meat and wheat town of the state, admits that Wichita is bound to be the queen bee of the sunflower state. There is no question about the truth of either of the statements. The future of Kansas City, Kan., as the great wheat, and meat market of the Missouri valley is just as assured as that of Wichita which is the great commercial and manufacturing city of south Kansas, not only that but a wheat and meat market of no mean pretensions also. Leaving out of the question the possibilities of irrigation to the west of us, there are productive lands sufficient lying within a circle of one hundred miles of Wichita, lands already under successful and profitable cultivation, to sustain such a population as will warrant the existence and prosperity of a central city at this point of hundreds of thousands of people. It is in the midst of the area where the wheat and meat are grown more uniformly successfully and profitably than in almost any section of the entire west, Wichita is going to grow and expand with the growth and expansion of the immense interests with which she is surrounded. Her next forward movement, the first impulses of which are now being felt, will prove both splendid and solid.

Satwell will be pleased to hear that the A. P. A. will ask his removal from the country, principally from the fact that he is reasonably certain that the A. P. A. is not running the government this A. D.

The five civilized tribes, according to a late decision, can't be sued by an individual. Any nothing else can be done with the five civilized tribes. They are good for nothing but the propagation of outlaws.

When Novelist Grant Allen, in his story of "Dumaresq's Daughter," permitted one of his heroes to escape across the burning sands of the desert from Khartoum and the Mahdists, the critics regarded it as one of the improbabilities for which fiction has a license. And now, three years afterward, Father Rossignol has practically enacted that role of fiction in real life by his romantic escape from slavery to the fanatical followers of the false Prophet a Gordon's ill-fated stronghold of yore, and his perilous flight from the Sudan to civilization. Thus the old saw has another striking illustration that truth is stranger than fiction.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Alva is feeling badly. Her chickens were hoked at the Kiowa main.

Judge Burford is not inclined to believe the report that he has resigned.

A brick building is being erected in El Reno for the use of the postoffice.

Demits Flynn will have to whack up with the government for his income.

The ties that bind Milligan to his fellow-men do not appear to be very strong.

The January number of the Oklahoma magazine is largely devoted to El Reno.

The members of the Oklahoma house will hold a caucus in Guthrie Saturday.

Those cedar saw-logs which are shipped from El Reno to Germany are sold by the pound.

Lewis Pinkston of Alva, killed a bald eagle last week measuring eight feet from tip to tip.

According to the Globe, the postoffice at El Reno handled 5,337 pounds of mail-matter in four days.

Eight soldiers guard the government timber near El Reno. The men are relieved once a month.

In the opinion of the End Wave you have no idea how diabolical a snake is until a blizzard comes.

Brown of Oklahoma City, is to be made reading clerk of the legislature. That will be needless in the soul of Judge Scott.

Guthrie puts balm on its soul by reflecting that even if Beal had been convicted, which he was not, he would probably have escaped.

The El Reno Eagle says that the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians are not starving. They are having a hard time of it anyway.

If Milligan and Terrill should run across each other they would probably draft resolutions of sympathy and send them to Oliver Jewell.

An Oklahoma City man has lost a cluster of diamonds worth \$50 and that is why all the Oklahoma people hang their heads as they walk.

Ienberg of the End Wave, who has been married twenty-three years says that marriage is not a failure. But then Ienberg is an unusually doleful man.

Next week at this time the legislature will be settled down to business. The Wichita Eagle will furnish brief reports of the legislature. You can depend on that.

A delivery wagon of an Oklahoma City grocery and an overland stage had a collision the other day. The driver of the wagon was still quite plentiful. The delivery wagon went all to pieces.

Dr. Franz Neumann, who gives lectures on physics and mineralogy in the university of Konigsberg, is ninety-six years old, and has lectured at this university since he was thirty. He was born near Berlin, and was a soldier in the German war of liberation.

Rev. Eric Farrar, son of the arch-deacon, was a candidate for election to the school board of Coventry, England, where he has lived but a year, and polled 800 more votes than the next highest candidate and 2,000 more than the chairman of the board. Mr. Farrar is as popular a clergyman as has been sent to Coventry for many a year.

The American board of commissioners for foreign missions has received seventeen thousand five hundred dollars through the state department at Washington from Spain as indemnity for the loss of property and other injury inflicted upon its work at Poupae, one of the Caroline islands, by the Spanish authorities a few years ago.

The Ironton (Mo.) Register kicks because the Methodist church at that place doesn't pay its preacher. It says that the present pastor has received \$12.50 for eight months' work. That the preacher before him was homeless for some time because he had no money to pay freight charges on his household goods, and that his family lived several days on corn bread and lettuce.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, of the City Temple, London, recently berated the newspapers for printing his sermons, on the ground that he is thereby unable to use them again or sell them. His anger has provoked considerable sarcastic comment. One man writes to a paper saying that he has been in the habit of reading Dr. Parker's sermons to an invalid friend, but he now sees that he was wrong. He ought to have sent the reverend doctor at least three shillings first.

A story is told of a country clergyman whose finances do not apparently extend to banking operations and experience. Going to a bank with a check, the clerk handed it back with a request that he would endorse it and it slid then be cashed. After much deliberation the reverend gentleman came to the conclusion that he could, with the violation of his conscience, accede to the request. So he took the treasured piece of paper and wrote across the back of it: "I heartily endorse this check."

Smiley—"Now, remember, I don't want a very large picture." Photographer—"All right, sir. Please close your mouth."

"And this lovely piece of china, was it spoiled by firing?" "Well, not exactly; it was by not firing the cook."

Inter-Ocean—"Father—"So you failed with every one of the examiners?" Student—"Just so. I succumbed to the majority."

Ellegende Blatter—"Does he know anything about art?" "Not a thing. Why, he doesn't even know enough about it to lecture on it."

Washington Star—"A certain sage said he never knew a rogue who was not unhappy. Of course now it is the rogues who are not happy but who are the happy ones."

WIT AND WISDOM.

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metical card catalogue must treat Brown Robinson with the same consideration, and the greater the complexity of the catalogue the more pains, time and intelligence are required for its proper management. The credit man of the house has general charge of the card catalogue, but in ordinary cases he is too busy and high priced a man to attend to the matter of keeping it up. This may be entrusted to an intelligent office clerk or a stenographer.

A card catalogue as an aid to private memory has immense advantages to the man of today. Some of the time politicians were so famous for their memory of men and events that one is tempted to believe that they secretly used the card catalogue system in some crude form known to an earlier generation. It would have been like our card catalogues, but generally dispensed with private secretaries, knew not stenographers and laboriously wrote with their own hands the elaborate epistles of those days to have devoted hours to the management of a voluminous and carefully secured card catalogue. The system is invaluable to the modern congressman pestered with a multitude of details, but not provided with a secretary. It is characteristic of modern divisions of labor and the rush of modern life that the man of today, instead of making his own card catalogue, buys one ready made along with elaborate appliances and labor saving conveniences that make the system an expensive luxury. The card catalogue can be made to cost next to nothing if the user is content to employ a convenient set of shallow drawers or covered trays and to cut out his own blank cards from stiff cardboard. Any reading man or writer or any housekeeper fond of detail and gifted with method may start such a catalogue and keep it going at practically no cost and very little trouble. With a dozen blank cards carried in the pocket or kept within easy reach any reference may be jotted down at convenience, and ten minutes a day will suffice to arrange all the new cards in their proper sequence. The card catalogue is the best possible address book for a housekeeper or a social leader. It enables the housekeeper to turn instantly to any one of a thousand favorite recipes in any one of the two dozen abominably indexed cookbooks that make housekeepers break in spirit the command given by the clergyman, "Thou shalt not covet." It enables the housewife to check a check or a bill, or a 20-year-old button box is heavenly order.

—She—"I took you for an actor the first time I saw you." Henry de Courcy Footlights—"Just where was that?" "I saw you walking down Broadway with yourself."—Life.

—There is trouble in store for Long-wed. "Trouble in store?" "Yes, or in several of them. His wife gave him a sample of dress goods to match today."—Buffalo Courier.

—Mrs. Quiggs—"Your husband reminds me of somebody." Mrs. Neighbors—"He reminds me of his mother every time the cooking doesn't suit him."—Philadelphia Record.

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—The Daughter—"Can't you let me have that one hundred dollars, father? I once heard you say that you would give your last cent to your children." The Father—"Yes, but I haven't got to my last cent yet."—Munsey's Magazine.

—Widow—"Well, Mr. Brief, have you read the will?" Brief—"Yes, but I can't make anything out of it." Heirs—"Let us have it patented. A will that a lawyer can't make anything out of is a blessing."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

—Sympathetic Friend—"I am sorry to hear that your marriage with the rich American heiress is an unhappy one." "It is on account of her disposition." "Impetuous Foreign Prince?" "Yes; her disposition to handle all her money herself."—Truth.

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—Observant Citizen—"That seems to be a very thoughtful man in the fourth seat front." Judge? "Conductor."—No. Capitalist. "I should have taken him for a judge or deep student by his straightforward, impressive look." "Oh, he's only playing make-believe that he's paid his fare, but I'll get him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ARE WOMEN ABUSED BY MEN? Do you think women are really abused as much as they claim to be? asks the "Quiet Observer" in the Pittsburgh Gazette.

It seems to be a fact that a majority of them, married and single, believe they are abused by the men just because the latter happen to have control of business affairs, run politics, and do the courting.

The woman of marriageable age who is still living at home feels that men are not doing right by her. She naturally wants to marry, have a big wedding, and go on a tour of the eastern cities, or western, as the case may be. But she has to go on waiting because no man asks her to join him in these festivities. For this reason she feels that she is an abused creature.

The old maid who has settled down to earn her own living just hates the men because they allow her to wear her finger rings off scratching for bread. The sight of a man walking comfortably along the street, or driving, or even lounging around some resort, causes her indignation to rise to the top notch. Why do they thus continue to abuse her?

The shop girl wonders why the boys do not gather around and ask her to choose one of them to be her defender and supporter. She is quite certain that she should not be permitted to live by the sweat of her brow, and the whole of the blame is placed on the younger men who are earning money enough for two and spending it for their own comfort.

Married women are the loudest complainers and their complaints are generally against their husbands. It is all right during the honeymoon, but when that is over and they turn to face the realities of life she feels that she is being abused. Her household duties are heavier than when she was at home; her husband is not the sighing lover who filled her heart with joy, and her days are not as thickly interspersed with picnics as when she was a girl.

As she thinks of this she becomes more deeply convinced that she is a much abused woman, that husbands are not half as nice as beaux, and is quite certain she never would have married had it not been for the men.

Yet, in spite of all this, the abused woman is a most inveterate match-maker, revels in gossip about prospective unions and reads the paper that publishes the longest list of marriage notices. No matter how unhappy her life, nor how much of it she blames on her own marriage, she finds her greatest delight in getting others to do the same thing she feels like kicking herself for having done.

No doubt some women are abused, and sadly abused, but how about the men? Think of the life of the man who has been so unfortunate as to get a wife of this stripe. He may be no good and fully deserve his punishment, yet it often so happens that he does all in his power to stop these complaints.

Suppose we call it a standoff or agree that both parties are greatly abused.

Size of Manner.

In your manner you can commit sin. Somebody has just been was so introduced to you, and instead of bowing pleasantly you give a stiff, haughty bow that makes a shy woman feel uncomfortable and causes her to have anything but a pleasant opinion of you. In your home you come into the dining-room late for a meal, throw yourself carelessly into a chair, and as you eat the semi-cold dishes you sulk and refuse to speak to anybody. When you are asked to help a little in the household you start to do it by banging the door and give your friends to see that you are not in a hurry, and you make everybody around you uncomfortable by your disagreeable manner. Someone comes in to see your mother, some old friend, and she wishes to present you to her. You toss your head, curl your lips, don't want to go, but at last yield, principally from curiosity. Probably the lady you meet is not very finely dressed, nor can she chatter about social affairs as you like your friends to, but that doesn't excuse your speaking to her in the stiffest manner, and making her feel anything but comfortable.—Ladies Home Journal.

A little girl of Bellefield, who has been promoted recently from the kindergarten of a private school to the primary department, went home the other day and told her mamma about a very bad little girl who was so utterly naughty that she had to be punished.

—She—"I took you for an actor the first time I saw you." Henry de Courcy Footlights—"Just where was that?" "I saw you walking down Broadway with yourself."—Life.

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Does economy bore you?

It ought not to, always. Take the matter of washing with Pearlina, for instance. That is a pleasant economy. There's your work made light and short for you; and while your doing it, in this easy, pleasant way, you can be thinking of the actual money that you're saving by not rubbing things to ruin, as in the old way.