

Daily Eagle

M. M. MULDROCK, Editor

We believe Dyche will get there. His plan is to eat his way through the ice of the north to the Pole.

Old man McGuffey, of the Reader, is dead. He was the most widely read man in the United States.

Congress' action on filled cheese doesn't smell to high heaven like it would were it limburger.

When McKinley sets the pie-counter out there won't be a rush on the American Khlofistkoje plain, at all.

Senator Peffer has written a poem. This is what Lewelling did just before he meandered over the precipice.

Reed should concede McKinley's nomination and McKinley's nomination will precede Reed's nomination.

If the Ingalls boom is smart it will pen up its interlocking capacity inside the close lines of weather conversations.

Fugacity goes in waves. Italy appears to be no more anxious to see Menelik than Eritsimmons is to see Corbett.

There are three branches to our great national government and at present every branch resents the presence of the other.

This much can be said for Tillman. He varies the hackneyed phrase by owning right up on the start that he is an alarmist.

Just now the great ride world is taking infinite pleasure in outbriding the quiet love affairs of Frank Magowan of New Jersey.

Quite a number of Pops who want to vote for Tillman feel it in their bones that they will not like McKinley's letter of acceptance.

A Topeka politician has been fined \$100 and the Topeka city treasury is already getting a Wichita-Leavenworth-Atchison belly on it.

There are made in this country \$2,000 pianos annually. And the papers keep up the contemporaneous yell: "What will we do with our pianos?"

Ed Howe, who is tired of chicken, beef, mutton and pork, calls on some man to invent a new kind of meat. We will speak to Mr. Edison about it.

Lost-Somewhere between Maine and California, one large horse-shaped personal magnetism. Finder please return to Tom Track, Reed.

Frank Magowan secured his divorce in Oklahoma but did not pay for it. The next legislature may get mad and declare his divorce unconstitutional.

Penney announces that he will accept only half the mayor's salary which is \$5,000. This is carrying reform to a degree that frightens even reformers.

The house, which spends most of its time trying to run away from its own shadow, backs down before old man Cleveland. It will not vote to prohibit bond issues.

The present congress is a daisy. The president and senate despise the house. The president and house despise the senate, and the house and the senate despise the president.

We notice that with a sad look in its eyes and a spring-halt limp "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" is taking its old place in the Democratic platform.

Some day a great scandal will come out in Kansas by the revelation that there are more Democrats in a state Democratic convention than there are Democratic votes at the election.

Ingalls will report the proceedings of the St. Louis convention for a New York paper. Common reporters will probably see something about the "usurpation of pandemonium riot."

In his letter of acceptance Major McKinley will thank the national Republican convention and Tom Anderson for the honor bestowed upon him. Then, with a loud clap, Anderson will bust.

"I favor," said Major McKinley the other day, "silver and—ah—?" Here he stopped to cough and a Topeka man left hurriedly to telegraph home that McKinley favored silver and Anderson.

What is away down again, but in all seriousness it should be said that the farmers are to blame. They took Jerry Simpson out of congress just when he was about to put it up to \$2 a bushel.

Kansas has quit one thing completely. No one talks about Ingalls' corruption of the legislature any more. Ingalls likes things to be overwhelming but he doesn't like to slap down 20 cents per wheel.

The day after the St. Louis cyclone copies of the Eagle in some towns sold for 25 cents each. The day before was the time to subscribe. This is the day before. Something awful may happen tomorrow.

Maine should come off the perch. It has always given good timber to this country, but has never had a president. Its vice presidents are all right and she would be proud with the memory of Reed and Hamlin.

Bob Ingersoll says that the Russian coronation was the insult of the nineteenth century. The poor Russians are ignorant. How much greater insult is that the intelligent English should submit to a monarchy.

"I am the only doctor who advises me to stay at home. All the others say I ought to go to a winter resort." "I suppose they have all the patients they want."—Etiopende West.

BABES IN THE WOODS.

The Kansas City Times, as also the Star, as Democratic organs, are leaders left without anything to lead. Both are for the single standard, and the Democracy in the only two states in which they have any circulation have gone overwhelmingly for free silver and a double standard. The Times swallows its medicine and congratulates the Kansas Democracy in that it is still found standing up for the old Jeffersonian principles. But the Star's reform appendix couldn't stand the strain and it is all doubled up with the acutest kind of an attack of protests. The latter paper declares that there is no Democracy left in Kansas, or for that matter it might have added, nor of its stamp in Missouri. The Star means that "the political machine of Missouri having violated every Democratic tradition by striking down fundamental principle, Kansas Democracy blindly following, concluding that the gods having maddened the combine must now destroy it. The Star might have emulated the example of the Times and swallowed the dose but for the neglect to endorse Cleveland, than whom, for the Star, there is no other god worth worshipping. How a convention could endorse Cleveland and at the same time demand the rehabilitation of the "dollar of the daddies" that slogan of the Democratic party for so many decades of the past, the Star does not condescend to elucidate. Its only wall is "political vandalism." Kentucky, Kansas and Missouri constitutes a beautiful trio, whose campaign button, the Star suggests, ought to bear the image of a yellow dog, with his tail between his legs seeking a chance to crawl off the earth. The Star and Times are not the only daily papers having too much bank interest at their backs to permit them to harmonize with western sentiment on the currency question. A bank is a poor place for a would-be independent newspaper to deposit its stock, either as a collateral or as evidence of proprietorship.

McKINLEY AS A PRIVATE.

McKinley volunteered for the war as a private. The successive promotions to a majorship were won by bravery and through recognized ability. Congressman Amos Cummings is a Democrat, but none the less a patriot who appreciates that the most of the bravery of the late war was found in the ranks. The private soldiers on both sides were the real heroes. Cummings was a gallant soldier himself and so his Memorial Day speech delivered on the historic ground of Antietam was all the more appreciated when he declared—

Despite the praises bestowed upon soldiers of high rank, the private was the true hero of the war. It was the duty of leadership. Right loyally he fulfilled it. He went to his death at the word of command unquestioning, but not unreasoning. Frequently it was death at the cannon's mouth; more frequently an insidious wasting away under the poison of burning fevers. Success in battle depends more on the courage and coolness of the men in the ranks than on the ability of the leader. The pluck and gallantry of the private retrieves many a mistake of those higher in rank. He dies uncomplainingly and is usually forgotten. His bravery and endurance in the war commands our admiration, his sufferings enlist our sympathy.

Coming generations, as they read the history of the war in a light free from the lingering haze of the mighty conflict, will admire no feature of that conflict more earnestly than the steadfast faith and devotion of the rank and file of the Union armies, sacrificed, campaign after campaign, to the incompetency of generals who meant well, no doubt, but who blundered none the less, and whose every blunder cost thousands of lives and imperiled the national cause.

Yet the private soldier was always ready, unquestioning, as Mr. Cummings says, but not unreasoning in his obedience, and how many blunders of those in higher rank were retrieved by the pluck and gallantry of the private history will never tell—for the men in the ranks did not write the official dispatches.

And no private soldier did his duty more bravely or faithfully than William McKinley, the choice of the Republican party for president of the United States.

SHOOTING THEM DOWN.

The winter which Weyler failed to take advantage of is gone and a tropical summer with its accompanying fevers is decimating the ranks of the Spanish troops. Even the London Times, which more because of its hate of America than from any love of Spain, is compelled to acknowledge that Weyler has proved a more signal failure than Campos. A correspondent of the Times, lately sent out, after a careful estimate, discredits nearly everything claimed by Weyler and even goes so far as to call the Weyler administration of affairs child's play and says that it is time to cast aside his clumsy and puerile attempts to throw dust in the eyes of the Spanish people. This London correspondent acknowledges that Spain has lost her hold upon Cuba everywhere except in such spots as her soldiers are in camp, and even in such spots her hold upon Cuba is disputed by rebels who seem omnipresent throughout the island. This information given out by "the thunderer," which paper would a thousandfold rather see every inhabitant of Cuba crucified than have Spain fail, is practically what the American press has been stating all along. It is confirmation from an unexpected source.

That which most shocks the American people is the shooting to death of prisoners as traitors. In no revolution with which Americans were concerned were prisoners of war ever shot as traitors. In the first affair of this kind, in which we were trying to succeed from England, the mother country did not dare to execute prisoners unless they happened to be spies. In the war of 1861 the North captured many thousands of Southern soldiers, but she never shot them as traitors. The people of Cuba, who only fighting to free themselves from a yoke far more oppressive than was the English rule upon the colonies. They have on the whole conducted an honorable warfare;

indeed, in some instances they have treated captive Spanish officers with a chivalry worthy of true soldiers, honoring the brave men who fought against them. We have yet to hear of their violating in a flagrant way the rules of honorable warfare.

But the authenticated cases of Spanish barbarity and oppression are many. Weyler has made war on non-combatants, he has had hundreds of prisoners of war shot as traitors; men whose crime was that they had fought for the freedom of Cuba. He has issued edicts worthy of a Spanish freebooter in the Dark Ages. In one instance he commanded the farmers of certain districts to bring all their crops to him on penalty of being considered traitors to Spain if they did not. The chapters in Weyler's record as they are published every few days in the New York Herald and the Sun and other papers having correspondents in the island, make up a serial story of unrivaled ferocity, of needless butcheries and of atrocious violations of the rules of war.

Just what steps the government of the United States will take to end this chain of horrors is a matter of mere speculation; but that something will be done is almost a certainty. The execution of the Competitor prisoners would undoubtedly bring on a war. A continuation of the method Weyler is now pursuing may call for stern interference in the name of humanity. Such a course would not be without a precedent, as President Grant once tendered his offices to Spain to bring about the autonomy of the island, and did not utter words in speaking of the Spanish butcheries. It is thought that the patching up of peace before was because of this interference on the part of the American president.

The war in Cuba has reached such a stage that civilization will hardly remain silent much longer.

WILL REED ACCEPT?

Unquestionably Speaker Reed is a sorely disappointed man. He has not been Tom Reed of Maine during all the present session of congress. He remarked of Quay the other day that politics often made cowards of good men. Mr. Speaker Reed probably had no thought of his own record for the past winter. His manager, Jos. H. Manley seems also to have lost his wits over the McKinley boom. Somebody told the newspaper world the other day that Manley had written a letter in which he admitted that Mr. Reed was out of the race for the first place, and that Mr. Reed would be willing to go on the ticket with Major McKinley as the Republican candidate for vice president. Mr. Manley did not like that, and he has written a letter to the newspapers in which he says that Mr. Reed will not accept the nomination for second place under any circumstances. "We expect," says Mr. Manley, "to nominate him for president.

Of course Mr. Manley does not expect anything of the kind, that is unless he is far less shrewd than he was when he acted as the confidential adviser of James G. Blaine. The Maine political leader must know that the contest at St. Louis is already settled, and that nothing can prevent Mr. McKinley's nomination if he lives. We are sorry that Mr. Manley had declined the second place on the Republican ticket for Mr. Reed in such positive terms. The Republicans of the country want Mr. Reed on the ticket. While they are determined to give the Ohio candidate first place, they feel that the nomination of the speaker for vice president would bring the two most eminent, active Republicans in the country to the front as leaders in the coming campaign, thus forming a ticket that would satisfy all classes.

ENGLAND AND SOUTH AFRICA.

The South African mining "ring" has made a last desperate effort to excite public sympathy for its evanescent cause by spreading the report that Mr. Chamberlain had a card "up his sleeve" to take the odd trick in his game with President Kruger, and that the surprise would be sprung at the trial of Dr. Jameson, when it would be shown that the real purpose of the raid was to get possession of papers at Pretoria which would have disclosed the fact that the Transvaal government was involved in an intrigue with Germany. That such an absurd rumor should have obtained even momentary credence shows the dense ignorance which prevails in England concerning South African affairs. The Boers do not desire any foreign protectorate, and President Kruger has doubtless given voice to the general sentiment of the Dutch Africans in his declaration that if the suzerainty of any European power should be presented to them as a choice of evils they would prefer that of the British people, whom they know, and with whose methods of government they are familiar.

The cheers of the Outlanders for "Oom Paul" upon hearing the news of the release of all except the four principals in the Johannesburg conspiracy must have very seriously disconcerted the Rhodesians. Britons and Boers in South Africa would probably find a way of adjusting their differences if it were not for the danger lies in the possibility of clumsy interference by the British colonial office at the instigation of the London world of finance and fashion, which has become identified with the plans of the South Africa company and the Kaffir circus.

THE BICYCLE CYCLONE.

The golden New York Evening Post has in the nick of an opportunity discovered the cause of the depressed condition of things. It is the universal tendency to straddle. The single standard gold policy, nor the tariff is in no way to blame. It is all comes of the universal mania to straddle and ride a bicycle. Mr. McKinley's refusal to define his position on the currency question is not in it with the devastating panic which the bicycle has wrought in

church and state, in pulpit and theater and everywhere upon every hand. Not only are young men and maidens dodging both church and theater for a chance to spin, but old men and women everywhere are saving up their money to buy wheels. Having bought them they ride them to the exclusion of every other amuseable duty. They ride them in the evening principally, but ride them all the time and everywhere. The Post goes on to declare that the business men are as loud in their complaints as the churches and theaters. The watchmakers and jewelers say they are nearly ruined; that all pin money which the young people saved formerly with which to buy watches and jewelry now goes for bicycles; that parents, instead of presenting a boy with a watch on his twenty-first birthday, now give him a bicycle, and that all the family economy is now conducted with the object of equipping every boy and girl, as well as father and mother, with a wheel. The confectioner cries "me too" to this plaint, declaring that about all the business he does is in chewing gum, ice cream, and soft drinks, while his candies find few customers. The tobacco manufacturer says he is the worst hit of all, since few riders care to smoke on the road— for which there is reason for profound gratitude—and the journals of the trade say it is a fact that the consumption of cigars is decreasing at the rate of a million a day, the total decrease since the craze began general averaging no less than 700,000,000 a year. Instead of sitting idle and smoking most of the day, hundreds of men now ride, and smoke only when they are resting.

The tailor, the hatter, the bookseller, the shoemaker, the horse-dealer, and the riding-master, all tell similar tales of woe. The tailor says that so many men go about half the time in cheap bicycle suits that they do not wear out their good clothes half as rapidly as formerly. The hatter says so many of them wear cheap caps, in which there is no profit to the maker, that their hats last them twice as long as heretofore. The shoemaker says he is even worse off, for while they buy cheap shoes for the bicycle, they do not even wear these out, and they refrain from walking much in any kind of shoes whatever, so that his loss is almost total. The bookseller says people who are rushing about on wheels, days, nights, and Sundays, no longer read anything, and his business has become practically worthless. As for the horse-dealer, stable-keeper, and riding-master, it is notorious what has happened to them. They are no longer in the market. Even the saloon-keeper groans, for he says that while many riders drink beer, the number who take "soft drinks" is much the larger, while the number who take "hard drinks" is constantly diminishing, which must be the case in the pursuit of a pastime which cannot be followed with an unsteady head.

As a social revolutionizer the wheel has no equal, whatever its effects on finance. It is a leveler and an equalizer. Equality is incalculably in it, and universal fraternity, it has cut woman's skirts higher than ever did Mrs. Bloomer or any other reformer. It is developing leg and muscle and driving away the horrors of dyspepsia. In short, whether the wheel is responsible for the hard times, as held by the Evening Post or not, it is a sure and revolving revolution knowing no sex, respecting no institution and overriding all social conditions.

THE DEMOCRATIC ROW.

That inevitable Democratic row in Chicago will be worth going miles to see. The free-trade-importing-gold-demanding faction of the east are frantic over the prospect of any kind of bimetalism, and the south and west more than make up in muscle and numbers what they may lack in brains. The eastern fellows have the backing of the administration, while the other fellows are being spurred on by poverty. A fair and square vote of the actual and honestly elected delegates would show about three to one of silver men. Both sides not only anticipate a split but expect nothing else. Both sides are sending contesting delegations, but the rumps and bolters on the gold side are the most numerous. The gold Democrats of Nebraska led off; those of Illinois and other western states are following the example. So the Democratic friends of silver in South Dakota have sent a contesting delegation, and other states will do the same. Two conventions will meet at Chicago, and the only question is which faction will succeed in organizing that which has been formally claimed, and is establishing its formal claim to speak for the party.

That the gold standard party mean to seat their friends from every state, without any regard to the regularity of their appointment, is frankly avowed in their newspapers. Their strength in the national committee gives them special advantages for carrying out this policy, and they mean to use these advantages. They are in such a panic as to the result that there is little doubt of them showing themselves a gold party in some sense than one. The free silver people, however, are equally determined, and are equally ready to go apart. They are handicapped by their poverty and the opposition of the administration, which secures every necessary delegate and every officeholder to the gold standard faction.

CYCLONIC CONDITION.

To the Editor of the Eagle. I read with much interest Dr. Johnson's article on cyclones and tornadoes. Fortunately I have never been caught in one of the monsters, yet at short and long range distance saw five of them at work. And he (the doctor) truthfully states the causes which bring them about. First, warm south winds, causing high temperature, and moving rapidly north rarely fails to create such tornadoes. Especially if there has been more south wind than usual for a few days, never quieting at night.

Again, I have noted for many years in the past that such storms move northwest as the season warms up. And by the middle of July or August at farthest, neither they or severe hail storms occur.

Having observed the weather as I have and looked up history on the subject, I have an opinion that I could escape such storms with life and sound from injury.

The five I have witnessed I can see no reason for being injured by one by persons who have paid a little attention to the elements before the coming of one. The only excuse is that the subject has not been written of but little and people are incredulous or not willing to investigate such matters. For instance I called the attention of Mr. Ben Farnies on the morning of the day Towanda, Butler county, was destroyed, to the fact that such a storm was near. Mr. Farnies lives in Darlington township, Harvey county. I was at Burns, Chase county, Kansas, when Newton had its turn; said to quite a number that we were in the elements of one.

As I have said there has not been much written on weather indications by anyone who has kept a daily record and then compared history for centuries back and found that our weather is running on a system as surely as winter and summer come and go. Such facts that have proven true for over thirty years; that no mortal can improve. And, friend Muldock, I will ask you to turn to page 18 and read the chapter carefully. I will venture to say it is worth more than all you ever saw written or read on weather forecasts. That will be your decision. It is the decision of all who have read it. You will readily see that the doctor's ideas are to some extent in accord with what I have known for over thirty-two years. And just here I will say that I have been forecasting the weather daily; doing so before the government bulletins reached our postoffice. Doing this from Dec. '95 to June '96. Often we were in harmony. For the remainder I was largely in the lead. Parties will verify my statements.

JOS. C. H. SWANN.

Whitewater, Kan., June 4, '96.

KANSAS' O. K. CONNECTION.

The discussion recently opened up concerning the origin and meaning of the letters "O. K.," has brought out the fact that Kansas had something to do with it. In 1821, when General Jackson was president, General Wool was commander at Fort Leavenworth, which had been established six years before, in 1825. General Wool sent a special messenger all the way from Fort Leavenworth to Washington, with some important papers, which required the president's approval and signature. The journey had to be made on horseback, and was very tiresome, requiring four weeks each way. Arriving at Washington, he found the president in the kitchen, smoking a clay pipe. After inspecting the documents, Jackson took a stub pen, and wrote the characters "O. K." at the bottom of each. The messenger returned, and presented the papers to General Wool, who was astonished at finding nothing but two meaningless letters attached to the papers. After swearing a blue streak he ordered the messenger to again start on the same journey, and to stay until the papers were properly signed. Arriving at Washington, the messenger presented the papers to the president a second time, whereupon Jackson exclaimed: "By the Eternal! I have signed them once!" The messenger admitted it, but wanted to know what the letters meant. "Smart young man!" replied Jackson—"Don't know the meaning of O. K. It stands for O. K. Rec't." It is said that Benton's "Thirty Years in the Senate" is authority for this story.—Troy Chief.

DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN PROPHECY.

To the Editor of the Eagle. In your strictures on the Democratic party, in your today's issue,—how it has stuck together through the most wonderful and contradictory odds that has ever stained the pages of national history and yet remained true to its leaders,—permit me to venture a prediction as to the time of its final dissolution. And from the invincible and unconquerable nature of its author and dictator, I prophesy it will continue to trouble the nation, under different subterfuges, until the time spoken of by St. John's Revelation, 19: 2, 3 verses: "And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand. And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent, which is the devil and Satan, and bound him a thousand years, and cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive the nations no more, till the thousand years be fulfilled." Then the Democratic party will suspend operations and give us a rest.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Okahoma City's new postoffice fixtures will contain 683 lock boxes. Wheat harvesting in the vicinity of Cushing is now fully completed. Oklahoma gives Judge Tarsney a mighty warm welcome for a guest who wasn't invited.

As between independence and grub, the Cheyenne Indians appear to have decided in favor of grub.

The A. P. A. is entering into politics in Lincoln county seems. The Chandler News roasts its organizer.

Runners for hotels at the Oklahoma City yell: "Our house the only one in the city with a cyclone cave attached."

Two of the delegates to the Pop convention at St. Louis from Oklahoma will sit side by side—Mr. Greedy and Mr. Gold.

Great Mill comes arranged about a week ago to send a car load of new wheat to St. Louis to reach there June 1. Did he do it?

The last rumor that the H. O. and G. would intemperately be built on southwest is being taken to fall into a cool hole some where.

E. D. Nix and Judge King of Perry invested some time ago in a Cripple Creek mine which has just turned out to be a rich one.

H. H. Doid of Logan county, has decided to take the Republican nomination for county superintendent away from Sara Buewirth.

The new brass band at Blackwell is being instructed and hopes to be able to puff out "Hail Columbia" by the Fourth of July next.

John Watts, a clerk in the Oklahoma City landoffice, according to the Times-Journal, has been arrested for assault on a young girl.

The Blackburn Globe has heard that no one under sixteen years of age is allowed on the streets of El Reno after 8 o'clock unless muzzled.

It is said that a celluloid campaign button with "Democrat" and "Free Home" is being distributed throughout the territory to the tune of 30,000.

There is one thing the "oldest inhabitant" in Oklahoma has never seen before and that is a much larger amount of business than has been done this year.

A firm at Ardmore wants wood-choppers to cut one thousand cords of wood. If a tramp visits it in vicinity after seeing this notice he does as at his own risk.

Miss Mary De Zavala of Texas, who is in Guthrie establishing a circulating library,

McNamara & Co

Our Magazine "Fashions" for June is Here.

The June number of "Fashions" is a breezy, out-of-door, sunshiny edition of that always welcome magazine. Its every page suggests the joyousness of life which seems inseparable from the bright month of roses. With this number begins Mrs. Amelia E. Barr's latest and most charming novel, "I Will Marry My Own First Love," introducing the leading characters in this fascinating love story. The bicycle news and views in the June issue are sure to be of lively interest to wheelwomen in all parts of the country. In matters of etiquette, costume, bracelets, bicycle jewelry and small belongings, the subjects are cleverly treated and lavishly illustrated. The Paris fashion letter and pictures give valuable hints for country, lawn-party, racing and home toilettes, while the department of "Home Dressmaking" tells "Fashionable" readers how to make bathing, boating, tennis and golfing gowns, after the most approved styles. All the summer sports are written of, with the latest information regarding fishing, canoeing, croquet, swimming, etc. Other features of interest will be found in the large correspondence departments, with a great prize offer in connection with Mrs. Barr's story.

The crowds at "THE BUSY STORE" grow larger with every day. The sixty wonderful bargains that we are offering on the Q. T. is not a secret any longer. Everybody wants 'em, it seems.

The new Chiffon Veiling came yesterday. You have read about them in the fashion magazines.

New line Ladies' Belts and Neckwear. Also 2 new shipments of Ladies' Waists.

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National Democratic Convention

Chicago, July 7, 1896.

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via the Missouri Pacific Railway.

Take the Kansas and Nebraska Limited for St. Louis and all points east. Leaves Wichita 2:30 p. m., arriving at St. Louis 7:30 a. m., next day. Chicago 4 p. m.

City Ticket Office, 114 N. Main.

National Republican Convention

St. Louis, Mo., June 16, 1896.

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via the Missouri Pacific Railway.

The Kansas and Nebraska Limited leaves Wichita at 2:30 p. m., daily and arrives at St. Louis next morning 7:30. Two trains daily each way between Wichita and St. Louis.

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