

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor

McKINLEY PROSPERITY.

There are men who can only view the tariff question in a logical, not a practical light, from a universal, not a local standpoint. The professor and the pedant scholar, nine times out of ten, are free traders. They argue it as a principle, not as a policy, and in doing so ignore envolving conditions which are plain and of the very first importance to the practical economist.

When the present war in Cuba began Spain declared that her administration of affairs on the island was all right, that no reforms were needed, and that no concessions whatever would be made to the revolutionists. While Spain craftily tempts the Cuban patriots with offers of sham reform, Weyler makes their acceptance more and more impossible by his monstrous brutality in dealing with Cuban women.

Free trade may prove profitable, or rather a necessity for the United States some time in the future, but that time is a long way off. We, as a people, will have to be first reduced to the Maltese conditions which confront England today, where the population has increased beyond the food supply and where raw material even must be purchased.

For a return of prosperous times all that the United States requires is the re-establishment of the system of protection. That system does not consist of any particular tariff schedules, but rather of a great, vital, conserving principle, practically applied and prudently adjusted to the industries of all sections and the interests of all classes.

POOR POLITICAL PIE-PULLERS.

In addition to the duties, emoluments and responsibilities which fall to the lot of the political editor which were not enumerated in our editorial of the other morning is that of ameliorator of the condition of the defeated, and the pacifier of the sore-headed of the opposition. He who is turned down rightfully or wrongfully, by his own party, never goes to his own party organ for redress, but carries his grievances to the editor whom he has laid awake nights to defeat.

It is about time for Mrs. Lease to return from New York and indulge in her grand annual removal sensation. The Greek and the Turk are at it again and the spirit of Marco Bozaris is proving average in Crete spoiling for a row. The average life of a glass-blower is about twelve years. In Kansas a man who distributes pie dies at the end of two years.

It is useless to ask the pardon. The woman who said before him, "I have had a good deal of trouble with this treat case. It has been before the board of pardons and their report was adverse. I have listened to appeals for his release. I can testify to his efforts in going over the board's report. There is no hope for your brother. You can—"

Close examination shows the withers of the Kansas middle-of-the-road Populists unwrung, and if the galled jays do not find it inconvenient they may win. The middle-of-the-road Populists are harmonious and happy. It can now be stated as a serious fact that Weyler is torturing high-bred ladies in Cuba. The most horrible stories come from Cuba to this effect. They must be accepted as true. But stay at home. The insurgents if given time will attend to Weyler.

Stories of an Inland State.

Jane Corder traveled inland from New York City. She did not go direct to the state capital, but stopped off at Round City and had her trunks sent to an hotel. Here she completely changed her attire. Her kid shoes of the latest pattern disappeared and in their stead came forth a pair of comfortable, sensible, black shoes. She went down into the recesses of her trunk and a simple black straw hat took precedence over it. The crepon skirt and waist which she wore were folded away and a simple, eschance dress of her doing took the place. She was also folded and put away, and a pair of black hose-thread were substituted.

When Jane was so dressed she combed her hair becomingly, more becomingly by far than it had been when she was attired in all her finery, and stood before the mirror to admire herself in the guise of a poor and distressed woman. She was a marvelously beautiful woman of a beauty which plain attire enhanced, and she could not help wondering why it was not fashionable to dress in such a manner.

On the train down to the state capital, her father, Ned Corder, discovered her. She did not wear the veil then and when he saw her, he started back in surprise. What was this strange daughter of his doing now? Where had all those things come from? Why this distressed costume? What could she be in mourning for?

Corder did not speak to his daughter. He remembered when she had laughed at the thought of her father's indignation. The day when he had warned her of the wages of sin, was the one day in his life when he had felt fully the greatness of virtue and she had laughed at him for his pains. He remembered also that he had kept away from her and trouble her no more. But what was she doing out here? Was she coming to a locality where he lived to annoy and humiliate him by her escapades?

On the 3rd day of January, 1891, Ira N. Terrill, shot and killed George W. Embree. The thought frightened him. Should he threaten the girl? Should he tell her to leave the state? There was nothing to do but to wait and see. He would keep his eye on her. Jane saw her father, whom she despised, and avoided his gaze. She felt an instinctive safety from interference from him. So the father and daughter rode into the state capital.

The ante-room of the governor's office was crowded when Jane reached it and was shown a seat, pending a message with the governor. There were politicians from out-of-town, pinked to an astonishing degree, waiting their turn; cripples with subscription lists for wooden limbs; high-class beggars for donations to charity fairs; women with schemes to re-organize through gubernatorial assistance. There was a shyness about the timorous woman in black with the heavy veil, who sat far back in the corner, which charmed the governor's private secretary and his deputy. They turned to her many times as she sat there so quietly, while all the other callers were more or less noisy and obtrusive.

He went over to her and asked: "What did you wish to see the governor about?" A timorous voice came through the veil. "About the pardon of James Treat." "The private secretary thought he could see you as much as to say 'vain mission.' Then he said: 'I'll ask the governor.' He went in and came out immediately. "The governor says he can not see you. It is useless to ask the pardon."

He turned and opened his eyes widely at the deputy and disappeared again. When he came out of the governor's room he said: "The governor will see you." Her veil was over her face again. Back of the governor sat Mark Wayne, the state boss. The governor raised his eyes at the veiled figure in black and said: "What relation are you to this man Treat?" He asked coldly. "A sister."

Outlines of Oklahoma.

It is announced that Simpson township in D county has resumed specie payment. Day before yesterday Harry St. John was seen walking along the street in Springfield, Illinois. The Newkirk News insists that Don Lawhead is the original Barnes man of Kay county. The word comes to Guthrie from Canton that the original McKinley cry doesn't amount to much. Away out in western Oklahoma wagons for the first time in years are being mired. Which is pretty good.

The governor factions at Newkirk should avoid getting on the same side of the street those spring-like days. Those who know Cassius M. Barnes say that he is not fishing in a pond that has been cleared by a drag-net. The free money people are getting very anxious. If anything is done it must be done in the next twenty days. Who will be the legislator to commit murder right after adjournment and thus maintain the Oklahoma tradition? George Esau, a Pawnee Indian who was a scout during the war, received a thousand dollars back pension the other day. There is an editor in western Oklahoma who continually uses the word "concedence" for "incident." Somebody ought to put him on.

In reporting a scrap Oklahoma paper says that "one man wanted till the other made up his mind not to shoot" and then walked away. Unlike Kansas in that particular, Oklahoma has hundreds of Republicans who intensely favor separate schools for the whites and blacks. Payne county is kicking because it will have to bear the expense of the Freeman Morrow murder case. It claims that the costs of the trial should be borne by Lincoln county. At Taloga the other day a man had his old father arrested for coming to his house and using profane language in the presence of his children. The old man was convicted and sent to jail.

A close examination at Guthrie the other night on a sheet of foolscap revealed the fact that Flynn hasn't held as many offices and has not been in office as long as Cassius Barnes. If the Johnson bill passes and is signed there will be no new railroads for Oklahoma. The Hutchinson Standard will probably stop right where it is. This will be very fine for the manufacturers of wagons. In some things western people are peculiar. In Oklahoma a man awoke and found his house on fire. He rushed out. He saw he had time to make one trip back into the house and save something. He rushed back. When one thing should be saved? He did not hesitate. He laid hold of the cabinet organ and dragged it out.

Oklahoma Times-Journal: Mrs. Frank Pazourick, wife of a farmer living north of Frisco, received probably fatal injuries Friday night. The lady whose baby was only three days old at the time, went into a doorway, tore up the well curbs and jumped into the well, 45 feet deep. One of her legs was broken by the fall, but she held onto the well-rope until she was discovered and drawn to the surface. She claims to have been asleep when she did the act. The hottest roast ever written in Oklahoma is that in a late number of the Alva Review, a Populist paper, in regard to the county printing. It roasts the county commissioners to a hot fare-ye-well. No such scathing thing has been printed in Oklahoma since the opening. In one paragraph the editor says: "But to be the official organ of such a grand party, with such grand and generous officers, is something in deed to be proud of. And we pause in the mad rush for daily bread, to thank them from the amplest part of our makeup. And to be the official organ of a party whose officers are so noble, broad-minded and generous, is enough to make the wildest oared Pop in the camp throw up his hands and say 'God bless you, and to the delinquent subscriber and to the Lord we look for daily bread for ourself and family. To our friends who have nobly stood by us in the fight we say, God bless you and to the speaking cowardly political traitors who have held us in the back, we say G—d—y—o—u."

Along the Kansas Nile.

The list of consanguinity of the Pop state administration now numbers eighty-seven. There is no other sign of improvement in Kansas. There is no more talk of hypnotism. Up to date the Kansas legislature has not abolished a single office. A Kansas legislature never did.

The most successful newspapers in Kansas are those papers which devote the most space to obituaries. The El Dorado Republican thinks that the nearest type to a true gentleman in Kansas is J. Richards of Fort Scott. It is impossible to get a quorum out of some of the committees at Topeka. If the Populists were suspicious of us they would be howling with rage. The El Dorado Republican stands ready to prove that the same person can fall in love four times in an hour with four different persons. Justice Anderson of Arkansas City refuses to adjudicate the Kentucky election bet at that place, on the ground that he lacks jurisdiction. The supreme court has decided that the city of Emporia can not transfer the city's building fund to the general fund, reversing District Judge Randolph. Near Enterprise two farmers living two miles apart have utilized a barbed-wire fence for a telephone. They purchased the receivers, which were the principal expense. George Niles, an Abilene young man, laid claim to part of the fortune of one Watson, deceased, of Iowa, claiming he was Watson's illegitimate son. The courts turned Niles down. In all probability if the legislature should abolish every state office except that of the governor the Republicans would be able to win a campaign on the untidiness of the occupant of that office. One of the legislative committees at Topeka which has not had a bill referred to it in six years pays regularly \$4 a day for clerk hire. The clerk if asked suddenly could not name the committee they are supposed to be serving. Colonel O. E. Learned of Lawrence is mentioned as the next Republican candidate for governor. If the metropolitan police law were a thing of the past Learned would make a governor who would be referred to affectionately for a quarter of a century. Archibald (Gabe) For two or fifteen years it has been the custom of an Abilish man and wife to spend two evenings a week at a certain neighbor's. The man's wife recently died, and the man a few days later, feeling very miserable and lonesome, went over to the neighbor's to make his customary call. When he walked in there was a bell from the girl in the family, and both died, while the neighbor's wife treated him very chilly. The man cut short his call and went home, much surprised and depressed. He has learned since that the reason he was treated in such a manner was that the woman folks concluded that he had come to court one of the girls, with his wife "not to be grave a week."

Ira Terrill's Case on Appeal.

Guthrie, O. T., Feb. 10.—The application of Ira N. Terrill of the Kansas penitentiary for a patent on a cyclone dissipator and rain producer has revived interest in his fate among the people of Oklahoma. The details of his incursion are not clear, but it is said that he has a scheme by which he can go out in the prairie, stop a cyclone, squeeze the rain out of it, restore peace to the troubled atmosphere and save cities from ruin and their inhabitants from horrible mangling or instant death. This also revives the idea that Terrill is insane. Some people have always held that he was insane when he killed his fellow man, that he was insane for years before that and has been insane since it is not, however, on the grounds of insanity, but for constitutional reasons, that Judge Buckner of this city will apply for a writ of habeas corpus in a few days to have Terrill released from the penitentiary. There is neither head nor tail to the court records in the case of the Terrill vs. Terrill. It is on record that he was sentenced four different times, and Judge Buckner claims to have three commitments of different dates ordering his incarceration. After the first conviction Terrill served a part of his sentence, but was released on habeas corpus brought in the supreme court of Kansas and ordered returned to Oklahoma for another trial. Judge Buckner holds that his liberty was jeopardized when he was first sentenced, by being confined in the penitentiary, and that hence his liberty could not have been legally jeopardized again, as is the case now by reason of him being recommitted to the Kansas penitentiary. He will also claim that in the present case, and he seems to have no doubt of success.

On the 3rd day of January, 1891, Ira N. Terrill, shot and killed George W. Embree. The thought frightened him. Should he threaten the girl? Should he tell her to leave the state? There was nothing to do but to wait and see. He would keep his eye on her. Jane saw her father, whom she despised, and avoided his gaze. She felt an instinctive safety from interference from him. So the father and daughter rode into the state capital.

The ante-room of the governor's office was crowded when Jane reached it and was shown a seat, pending a message with the governor. There were politicians from out-of-town, pinked to an astonishing degree, waiting their turn; cripples with subscription lists for wooden limbs; high-class beggars for donations to charity fairs; women with schemes to re-organize through gubernatorial assistance. There was a shyness about the timorous woman in black with the heavy veil, who sat far back in the corner, which charmed the governor's private secretary and his deputy. They turned to her many times as she sat there so quietly, while all the other callers were more or less noisy and obtrusive.

He went over to her and asked: "What did you wish to see the governor about?" A timorous voice came through the veil. "About the pardon of James Treat." "The private secretary thought he could see you as much as to say 'vain mission.' Then he said: 'I'll ask the governor.' He went in and came out immediately. "The governor says he can not see you. It is useless to ask the pardon."

He turned and opened his eyes widely at the deputy and disappeared again. When he came out of the governor's room he said: "The governor will see you." Her veil was over her face again. Back of the governor sat Mark Wayne, the state boss. The governor raised his eyes at the veiled figure in black and said: "What relation are you to this man Treat?" He asked coldly. "A sister."

The answer came with such sorrow, such deep, mellow, moving sorrow that the governor turned to the Boss for an instant. Then he said: "I have had a good deal of trouble with this treat case. It has been before the board of pardons and their report was adverse. I have listened to appeals for his release. I can testify to his efforts in going over the board's report. There is no hope for your brother. You can—"

The woman in black raised her veil. The governor paused, drummed his fingers on the desk and turned to Wayne. Then he looked up and said: "You are his sister?" "I am his sister," said the woman in the same mellow voice. "Your name is Treat?" "Only name is Treat," said the woman. "She is a queen," said the governor to himself enthusiastically, "a queen, every inch of her." Put yourself in my place, Miss Treat," the governor said. "Be governor. Listen to the endless petitions and prayers, and the requests are let me get men out on the community. What would you do? Now honestly?" The governor's thoughts were on the beautiful face.

The woman began her prayer. It was a simple appeal for mercy, money not for the sister, not for the man, but for his wife and babies. There was no argument of the facts in the case, no excuse for him, nor palliation of his deed, only an appeal to the power of executive clemency, the one law which is above evidence and argument. The woman drew closer to the governor, insinuating, gasping in the rapidity and passion of her prayer. The governor softened. The woman ended. There were no tears. The tremulous voice had surrendered to the mellow tones of confidence which knows no denial. The governor left the room. Presently he came back with the blank pardon form directed to the warden, his signature alone being absent.

"I have reconsidered this case," said the governor. "I will sign the pardon." The warden did not move. He took the pardon up and folded it carefully and stowed it away, unsigned, in his pocket. "I don't believe I would sign it," he said quietly. "What?" exclaimed the governor. "I wouldn't sign it just yet. I'd investigate first."

"Why, Mark?" asked the governor crushingly. "You owe a great deal to the state. There has been no reason for his pardon set forth here today. His wife called two weeks ago. She was not pretty and not an elegantist. You denied her. Why not deny this woman?"

Madam, said the Boss, addressing the figure in black. "Call again later: It will not hurt to let the matter wait awhile."

The woman arose and went out, white with anger. Her father had betrayed her to the man there at the governor's side. But an hour later her father called on her. He was enthusiastic. "Jane," he said, "you're a darling. I've heard it all. I know your profession. It's rather queer, but it's artistic. I couldn't have done better than that myself."

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OR ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER

Knows that he did it, not by occasionally inserting an ad. and then waiting to see what happened.

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Just as you did with any advertisement which gave thoroughly satisfactory results.

(First publication Feb. 6, 1897.) State of Kansas, Sedgewick County, ss. Before G. W. C. Jones, a Justice of the Peace, within and for Wichita City Township, Sedgewick County, Kansas. J. E. Wilder and Thomas E. Wilder, partners as Wilder & Company, Plaintiff, vs. The Standard Shoe Company, Defendant.

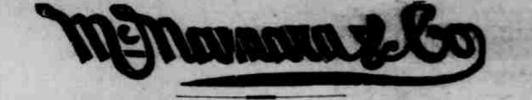
NOTICE. The defendant above named, the Standard Shoe Company, is hereby notified that it has been sued in the above court by J. E. Wilder and Thomas E. Wilder, partners, doing business as Wilder & Company; that on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1897, an order of attachment was issued in the above entitled action by the Justice of the Peace above named against the property of the defendant, for the sum of Two Hundred and Sixty-one Dollars, being the amount of plaintiff's claim in said action, and for the further amount of Twenty Dollars, the probable costs of said action, and the defendant is further notified that this cause will be heard by the above named Justice of the Peace on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1897, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., and unless the defendant appear at said time and place that the goods and chattels of defendant taken under order of attachment, to-wit: a quantity of ladies' and children's shoes, will be ordered to be sold to satisfy the plaintiff's claim and costs.

THE JAMES CLARK LEATHER CO. PAINT. BY J. V. Daugherty, its attorney. Attest: G. W. C. JONES, Feb. 6-1897. Justice of the Peace.

(First publication Feb. 6, 1897.) State of Kansas, Sedgewick County, ss. Before G. W. C. Jones, a Justice of the Peace, within and for Wichita City Township, Sedgewick County, Kansas. The James Clark Leather Company, Plaintiff, vs. The Standard Shoe Company, Defendant.

NOTICE. The defendant above named, the Standard Shoe Company, is hereby notified that it has been sued in the above court by The James Clark Leather Company; that on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1897, an order of attachment was issued in the above entitled action by the Justice of the Peace above named against the property of the defendant, for the sum of One Hundred and Sixty-one Dollars, being the amount of plaintiff's claim in said action, and for the further sum of Twenty Dollars, the probable costs of said action; and the defendant is further notified that this cause will be heard by the above named Justice of the Peace on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1897, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., and unless the defendant appear at said time and place that the goods and chattels of defendant taken under order of attachment, to-wit: a quantity of ladies' and children's shoes, will be ordered to be sold to satisfy the plaintiff's claim and costs.

THE JAMES CLARK LEATHER CO. PAINT. BY J. V. Daugherty, its attorney. Attest: G. W. C. JONES, Feb. 6-1897. Justice of the Peace.



See the Baskets in the center window—ONE QUARTER OFF this week. Jackets and Capes at your own price now; come and take them away this week. Come and see the new goods piled high on every counter. Never have we shown as many new goods in February and we have no recollection of goods being as pretty as they are this season. The best for your money here and your money's worth or your money back. 123 and 127 Main St.

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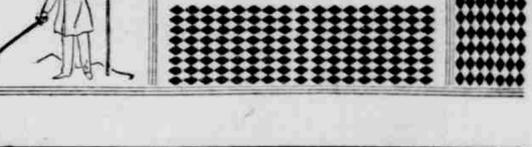
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A gentleman from Whitehall, N. Y., relates: "I know of one case where

Ripans Tabules have 'done wonders.' Actually saved a man's life. He had been given up by all the doctors and told to get ready to die. He had the worst form of dyspepsia. Could not retain any food on his stomach. So had wasted away to nothing but skin and bones.