

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURPHY, Editor

A WHINE WITHOUT WARRANT.

Our old fog-trotting Democratic contemporaries, in their usual pig-headed fashion but old-time unity, are sustaining a dolorous chorus over the amount of valuable time consumed by congress in passing a new tariff law. The Republican party were not more unambiguously favorable to a protective tariff law than was the congress elected with Cleveland for a lastard free trade policy. Yet it was eighteen months after the Cleveland administration came into power before the Wilson-Gorman bill became a law. It was nearly nine months after congress assembled in the following December before the measure was ready for the signature of the president. Have the Democratic editors forgotten this fact, or are they simply howling to bear themselves? It is now about twenty weeks since the McKinley administration took hold, and but eighteen weeks since the special session was convened. Before another week passes the new tariff bill will be a law if the Democratic minority does not completely prevent it. And it will not be the mongrel measure compiled by Wilson, but one which will be for the encouragement of home rather than of foreign industries. Democratic gibes and flims are out of place at this time, confronted as they are by the record, and the comparison instituted above. The time to howl, if ever, will be after the results of the measure have been tested by experience, which cannot be until such time as the excessive exports made under the Democratic act have been disposed of, which will take several months. Still, it is not denied that conditions are materially and very perceptibly improving in anticipation or under the assurance that the Republican policy of protection will soon be the law of the land. Nobody knows better than these Democratic editors that for rapid tariff legislation, involving a general revision of all the schedules, which embrace in turn thousands of things, the present congress has easily beaten the record. Their whine, therefore, makes intelligent people tired.

TALMAGE TUMBLES.

The most of our readers know the Eagle's estimate of T. De Witt Talmage, the sensational preacher who first gained public attention by attempting to overshadow the brains of Beecher by extravagant romancing about sacred things. Talmage possesses talent, but he has perverted beyond cure. He has for so long devoted his mind to a play upon the emotions that his imagination is abnormal. He is a volcano of affectation, enthusiasm and unctious. His fanaticism of pathos, of fervid sensuousness has rendered him incapable of solid thought or expression. A raving fever of hysteria pervades the most of his utterances. Excitation absorbs him to that degree that he fascinates many and intoxicates not a few. His sermons will not bear analysis. It will be remembered that having worn out his New York congregation by this style of entrancing babbling, he went over to Washington where he found a prosperous and wealthy congregation under the ministrations of a young pastor, who, being level-headed, could not view life, its duties and responsibilities, through a high-pressure prism of impulses and enkindling lights. Here was his opportunity. With a few triumphant death-bed scenes and fire-chorists constructed for the occasion he left the young pastor floundering outside the walls, without a congregation. When the matter of salary was reached the interloping divine from New York grandly waved the mercenary question aside as being too earthly for his exalted senses, dismissing the whole subject with the remark that he would be content with whatever was left over after all other expenses had been cared for. That congregation being made up of statesmen, officials and the like broad-gauged and discriminating people, it commenced to immediately fall off in contributions and diminish in numbers, until it was no longer self-supporting. The remaining few, it seems, have demanded Talmage's resignation. This he denies, but there is probably no doubt of its truth. We now hope that the pastor who was kicked out so unceremoniously may be reinstated. Talmage is not a Presbyterian in anything save in name. Calvin would have taken a fit on reading any one of the many sermons he has been sending to the newspapers for years. As a peripatetic evangelist, without creed, sect or denomination, he might succeed with an element who substitute desire for faith, vain imaginings for hope, and ecstasy for conviction. But the churches are for Mr. Talmage had his day and played his play. Had he cultivated his reason more and his propensity to gush less, he might have proved a monument in his church and left to it a work which would have endured—might have been a Beecher of a Swing.

BLOODSHED THREATENED.

There is mischief brewing over the strike, a threatened trouble that may lead to very unpleasant consequences. It is indicated especially by the wives of miners in the Pittsburg coal region, who declare that their husbands might better fight than starve. The miners cannot gain anything by resorting to violence that they can not gain by peaceable means. The blows that are struck at their fellow-workmen are blows that recoil with greater hurt upon themselves. The sympathy of the public, which is the last turning of the struggle must pay the price, is with the miners. The public believes that the miners are underpaid. The public believes that the strike for more pay and the demand for better treatment are

just. The public will do its utmost to help the men to win.

It is undoubtedly true that the miners went out with the belief that the strike would be called off by settlement within a week or ten days. Predictions to the effect that the operators would speedily give in were made with great assurance by the labor leaders. But the operators have not given in yet and they evince a determination to stand out until an agreement can be made which will impose some obligations upon the men. The question of wages can be settled within a day's time, but the men want the "store" abolished and other things reformed, and the operators who stand out simply ask in return that they be given some protection for the future.

While the strike stands in this attitude it would be the gravest folly imaginable for the men to resort to the club and torch to enforce their demands. Concession and compromise will eventually bring about a settlement, and if the men stand back and preserve order until victory is theirs, it will be to their everlasting credit and the material glory of organized labor.

THE RIGHT TO STRIKE.

One of the big organs of the Democratic party is questioning the legal right of the miners to strike. It holds that, under a late court decision, a strike is a combination in restraint of trade, therefore unlawful. A Democratic organ, especially if it be a metropolitan sheet, can always be counted upon to espouse the cause of the rich and powerful as against the poor. Unquestionably a strike is a combine to regulate prices, to raise them. But such combines grow out of the combines of capital, denominated trusts. The Coal Trust is one of them. The strike combine was forced as a self-protective measure. As for its legality, government had better keep its hands off the bone and sinew of the hand in its efforts to gain a livelihood, at least attempt no coercive measures until it has disposed of the combines which force strikes. The welfare and well-being of the laborer's wife and child are as dear and important to him as are the wife and children of the millionaire to him. That which is sauce for the goose must be sauce for the gander. The government, nor its laws or courts, can make fish of one and fowl of the other. In the end it will be found that the people are the government, and there are more laboring people than all others combined. Majority rule must go in this country, at least until the form of government is radically changed. Money is a power, but not the majority when knowledge gets its lining.

The value of the silver in a dollar is now about 45 cents, but the art work on either side is still valued at, at least 45 cents.

The smart man is he who goes to Alaska with provisions and accumulates gold by panning it out with a skillet in a restaurant.

People desirous of freezing to death next winter should call at Klondyke and examine its new stock of goods before going elsewhere.

The office-seekers have driven McKinley out of Washington and back on a summer resort. They will soon drive him out of this and into hysteresis.

A Georgia man has presented McKinley with a watermelon that weighed more than Tom Anderson's petition did, and the Georgia man will get a job.

The story comes from Paris that McKinley is tired of his job as president and will resign. While this is a fake, it meets the approbation of Tom Anderson.

It will be noticed that no stiverets have been detected from declining to dig gold at Klondyke because he has to have the permission of the British government.

The people of Chicago kissed Governor Tanner as he passed in a parade. Still Tanner will bear up, confident of the sympathy and aid of Charles T. Yerkes.

Illinois with its statues to Grant and Lincoln and Logan, should be happy in the past. The present with Tanner, Algeft and that kind offers no pleasure to the state.

It is nearly a matter of time when the people will be creating bicentennial statues to their heroes and a great fight will go on for the privilege of designating the name-plate.

Nearly everybody in Sweden these mornings stroll out before breakfast and catches a carrier pigeon from the North Pole. Anderson must have taken a whole aviary along with him.

Many a man is sitting on a chunk of ice at Klondyke today, on a poor claim wishing he was back in the United States proper, with plenty to eat and a big crowd around him to lie to.

There is one man in the land whose name the people have forgotten who is sincerely happy just now. It is the young minister Talmage forced out when he took that Washington church.

The saloon men of California are fighting railroads because of the companies' orders prohibiting employees from entering saloons. For recreation, if the saloon men do not like that, they might hang it.

Governor Barnes of Oklahoma was prominent at the Logan convention. Governor Barnes, in addition to the work of distributing postoffice, has a mild yearning to do a little ornamental riding on the roof of the state capitol.

At Pittsburg Thursday the crowd rotted the umpire. This is as it should be. It was the removal of the umpire from the personal insults and violence of the crowd which came mighty near robbing the National game of all its popularity.

A janitor is soon to be chosen for the federal building at Shreveport, Louisiana, and a civil service examination of applicants will be held. If a man can explain what the Galben purchase was, how many sales were in the Union in 1871 and the middle name of Martha Washington, he will be entitled to wash, but the wptoons and sweep the floor. Civil service is not a jest at all.

Stories of an Inland State.

Analyst the fortunes of Douglas Martin. Undertaker, a sinister fate was tirelessly working. By a conjuring master-stroke she had revealed the wickedness of his son to the widow Banks, so that the whole world was on the point of discovering that he was a villain.

It so happened that Douglas Martin and Peter Wattles had little to do with each other. Wattles had joined the church and was living off his scant fortune, sometimes in a little house he owned in the town, and some of the time on his farm a few miles in the country. This week he had awoken back to the town and one morning in the absence of anything to occupy his mind, made a call (little knowing the sinister power guiding his feet) upon Douglas Martin.

Mr. Douglas Martin was seated in a rocking chair, looking in the honored recollection of his recent visit to the charming widow Banks, and at the same time groaning under the miserable necessity of preventing the least bit of any satisfaction from appearing on his face.

Mr. Peter Wattles arrived, walked across the room and entering the presence of tragic gloom, at once grew tremendously quiet, which was his form of sorrow, and extended his hand.

Mr. Douglas Martin took it coldly and measured Mr. Wattles with his eyes professionally, and said mentally he would take a No. 6.

After a moment of exchange of searching glances, Martin said: "Mr. Wattles, how do you like the church?" "Homogeneously speaking, Mr. Martin, the church, I believe militates the condition of mankind."

"You don't mean to say that you believe everything in the Bible?" asked Martin, catching the lead in turning the conversation in another way because he had not understood Wattles' reply.

"Well, there's an example that's your own. You see this look place before old Nebbezar was turned out on the Texas side of the quarantine line."

"What?" said Martin turning red. "Why didn't you ever hear of Nebbezar chewing a cud just like a cow and burning his foot on the hot rock, and all that?"

"Does the Bible say anything about that?" demanded Martin with a strange ferocity. "Yes, sir."

"No. Not exactly in those words, but hold up there! Let me tell you that story. You see old Nebbezar was king of Asia, and as rich as a tramp in his dreams behind a drug-store on a winter's night. An old Nebbezar up a big gold statue at was three hundred Cubas high and all gold, teeth and all."

"Teeth?" murmured Martin. "Yes, teeth and all. Why, say, if you could have stolen the ear-off of that thing you could have been rich for life. Well, Nebbezar issued a proclamation saying: 'O people, whenever you hear the cornet and the flute and the harp and the bass drum and the life and the trombone play, crawl down on your marrow bones and worship this statue.'"

Martin now remembered the passage, and suddenly filled up and coughed at Wattles' substitution for the cornet, the flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery and dulcimer.

"That wasn't all," Peter continued. "The chief auctioneer yelled against 'All nations are hereby notified that whoose don't fall down and worship this thing, Nebbezar will do a thing to them, to-wit: They will be cast into a fiery furnace and tried to a fare-ye-well.'"

"Fried to a fare-ye-well?" queried Martin blowing, not breathing. "Surely the Bible doesn't say that?"

"Yes it does. Well, the orchestra started up and everybody dropped down, including the fellows who were playing the cornet and flute and harp and bass drum and life and trombone."

"Say, Mr. Wattles," said Martin with words measured under repression. "The Bible puts in a cabinet organ, too?"

"Well when the orchestra started up down they dropped on their marrow bones, everybody but some Jews."

The police spotted 'em. Their names was Shaadrach and Meshach and Abednego and they were pulled on the spot and taken before the police judge, Neb, and he said: 'When you get down and do the proper thing by that statue of mine?'

"Well he was that hot, old Neb was, that he roared to heat up the furnace seven times hotter than usual, and he set the biggest duffers in his army, and said to them: 'When the fire's good and hot, slide those fellows up and put 'em in the oven.' Well, the big duffers opened up the furnace door and the draught was that strong that when they went to put in the three men they were pulled in themselves and sat up right before the king's eyes. Mean-while the three men had dropped on the red hot bottom of the furnace and now this is what the Bible says—they just got up there like the Emperor gets very scrawny, less thick in the jaw. These do not melt. The grasshoppers with the red legs are the Christian Endeavorers of grasshopperdom, traveling over many states."

Eureka Herald: Any cause which disturbs or excites a talking steer has a perniciou influence, do not even look near him a man who shouts or is rough, and a blow from a stick may stop a day's profit. Feed regularly and in the same rotation in the stable, for then there will be no disappointment to any.

A strange black stallion, in good condition and immense size, was found dead on the road, about three miles south and west of the town of Emporia, Kan., on the night of the 21st. The animal was found about twenty feet off the road and the people in that section are all wondering where the animal came from, who he belonged to and who it was that moved him after night. The whole affair is a mystery, for it was on a road that is not used by people traveling to or from the strip, and why and by whom he was moved after night, such a short distance from the road. A gentleman who lives in the neighborhood, says he drove to the point where the horse lay at 5 o'clock and a short time after reaching home noticed that several parties passing the spot, were turning off the road and drove through the stubble and to learn the cause he mounted the power, and could see that an animal of some kind was lying there, was the reason for the people turning off. While he was up on the lower two wheels drove up in a flash and without getting out or tarrying a moment, turned and drove rapidly away in the direction they had come. The animal may have been dropped from the flying machine.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

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C. L. Botsford of Norman, a splendid man, is running for one of the judgeships. He would be an honor to the bench. It is possible that Alfred Son, convicted of killing Hoffman, and now in the penitentiary, will be granted a new trial.

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The Kingfisher Reformer says there has been more lumber taken out of that city in the last two weeks than there had been in the last two years. The drought in ever county still continues, but the people out there say that they don't need rain. They have learned how to get along without it.

Whooping cough is having a run among the adults of Beaver county. An old man with whooping cough shakes the earth every time he has an attack. The Populist papers are charging that before taking Logan county as a basis the territorial board of equalization raised the assessment of Logan county 35 per cent.

The Enid Wave has figured out that the average age of a bride in Oklahoma is 19 and the average age of the groom 40. This shows that the bride has to get up close to the expiration of a life insurance policy.

The fellows at Oklahoma City are all talking about going to Klondyke. The Wichita mountains are nearer and good grass feed abounds in the Wichita mountains. All they would have to live on in Alaska would be frassened ice.

Guthrie Leader: A military board of survey composed of Captain Arrell, Captain Wheeler and Lieutenant Laux is in intermittent session at the rate of \$3 per day. The board was ushered into existence by a misunderstanding between Adjutant General Rosenbaum and Colonel Stiles, of the First regiment. During the recent encampment in this city General Rosenbaum, then quartermaster, issued a box of blankets to the Oklahoma City company. The goods were res promptly put into execution. The camp-bearer perished miserably in the furnace; the witch escaped, uttering loud execrations, in a column of smoke; and the page, when St. Andrew's day, and could have been anything and was suitably rewarded with an estate and a title. The last year in which the witch of Ben-y-Gloe is known to have held converse with men was 1773, the very same in which Dr. Samuel Johnson safely completed his celebrated tour to the Hebrides—Chamber's Journal.

Along the Kansas Nile.

Japanese plums have broken into Kansas. They are about the size of an apple and of a reddish-golden color. A man who works on the Santa Fe's new weed burner, says that a woman scorned is not in it with the job.

The state board of pardons has refused to let George W. Rogers, the Newton reformed penitentiary. The bilious season in Kansas is approaching when a man's face becomes the color of the ground side of a green watermelon. The resubmissionists all have a strong belief that if Mrs. Lease should ever become governor of Kansas the Prohibition law would be enforced.

A red parakeet has appeared under the wings of the Kansas flycatchers and the mortality among the latter is worse than the Bubonic plague in India. The circumstance that Leedy does not want Lewelling to resign his seat in the senate indicates that the governor is still thinking of an extra session of Bourbon county has called upon Governor Leedy and demanded that he abolish the metropolitan police commission of Fort Scott.

Brown of Kingman, Populist chairman of the state board of charities, says that Jerry Simpson is slightly overrating his chances, fight against Tom Reed. Personal item in Kingman Leader: "H. A. Scott drove down to Nashville last Tuesday for his famous red sow where she had been associating a few days with a male relative."

The Populists in the judicial district composed of Rice, State and Barton counties, are nominating for judge C. F. Foley an attorney of Lyons. He is a straight-out socialistic Populist and the Democrats will hardly endorse him.

Preston Plaindealer: Surprises never cease! The last is the announcement that the Enid Wave is to start a Pop paper in Greensburg, to be printed in the Union office. Why not do like "Mingy," hire a page of the Signal to tell his tale of woe?

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Southern Kansas Business Men

Ingram, grocer at Caldwell, sold 100 crates of blackberries in one day last week. A. F. Dauber & Co., dry goods, of Winfield, are advertising all remnants at half price.

W. A. Rapp, the merchant of Arkansas City, is visiting C. E. Rapp, the merchant of Pratt. As all the shoe dealers assert that "now is the time to buy footwear" it is no doubt the time.

Judge T. Herrick and family of Wellington have gone to the mountains for the summer. H. C. Unsell, clothier at Caldwell, has decorated the front of his store with a fine plate mirror.

E. B. Hildner has opened up a new double dry goods store at No. 97 and 500 Main street, Newton. The Caldwell News has gone wild on the tear-drop border around advertisements and is overloading it.

Robert, optician at Wellington, is making war on brass spectacles which are sold to people as solid gold. A display advertisement proclaiming a lawn social is a unique idea in the Winfield Courier this week.

For a single day (last Monday) the deposits of the Stock Exchange bank of Caldwell amounted to \$1,000. H. A. Ross & Co., of Caldwell, one of the heaviest advertising firms in southern Kansas always quotes prices.

J. D. Reed has been elected president of the new bank at Belle Plaine. It will open for business immediately. Silver Brothers, grocers, Winfield, say, "you purchase health when you buy here." This is pointed, well put and attractive.

W. H. Burks, cashier of the Security State Bank of Wellington has been called to Illinois by the serious illness of his brother. The Curtis Mercantile company of Wellington are out in a very attractive advertisement in the Wellington Voice this week. The Crescent jewelry store of Arkansas City says "We have discovered the secret of financial success—a small word, but old, how mighty—C-A-S-H."

Some good merchants do it, but the idea of buying space and saying: "This space belongs to so-and-so. Watch it!" does not appear to be a very good one. An Arkansas City business man says that woman collectors have lost their efficiency. The men have learned that by complimenting them they can get them to wait "until next week."

The handsome mid-summer wedding frock is of white organdie made over white taffeta. The garniture consists of Valenciennes lace and insertion and white taffeta ribbon. Mr. Douglas, the three-dollar shoe man, has ceased to be overpopular in Kansas. However, C. O. Warner, shoe dealer at Dodge City, is still his friend and plays up his portrait.

The publisher of an advertising journal says: "The one-price-in-platinum-figures plan works and time is money, and money is what Americans are after." And the time-saving is never so apparent as when the one price is put in plain figures where the whole community may see it at a glance. The law granades are making their way with a rush into popularity. The granades come in all colors and are intended to be worn over silk slips. They are very different from the old-time green broad stripes which looked hard and unwelcoming. They look like lustrous gauze with broad self-colored satin stripes; sometimes the stripes are grouped with two or three narrow stripes beside the broad glistening band. Although they look gauzy, the granades are of firm texture and quite strong.

Charles Ledford will move to Missouri. He will soon be prominent in that state. He moved to Oklahoma and was prominent, dashed back into Kansas and became speaker of the house and Missouri cannot count his back.



A Matter of Moonshine!

When people advertise "bargains," did you ever pause long enough to think that the bargains they speak of may be for the seller and not for the buyer? Many of the alleged "great offerings" are but a delusive mixture of moonshine and misrepresentation. That may do for just once; but folks are not hankering after it for a steady diet. HERE'S SOLID WORTH.

Children's

Trimmed Hats, worth up to \$2, Saturday 50 cents your choice.

We Have Too Many

Ladies' Shirt Waists. They'll have to go if price will do it. See south window. Shirt Waists worth from \$1.25 to \$3 at 57 cents, Shirt Waists worth \$2.50 and \$3 at \$1.19 Saturday.

Saturday Night Specials From 7 to 9 O'clock

Gentlemen's Negligee and starched bosom Shirts with cuffs to match, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50, at time mentioned 75 cents. Yard wide Percales 5 cents a yard.

Ladies'

Cotton Vest, taped neck and arm, in white and natural, worth 20 cents, at time mentioned 9 cents each. Tan Hose, 50 cent, 29 cent and 35 cent ones, 19 cents.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's

All Silk String Ties, worth 15 cents, at time mentioned 5 cents. Come on time and get the Plums.

Another Chance

Colgate's and Mrs. Hesse's triple extracts, others ask 50 cents for, Saturday evening 17 1/2 cents per oz. 123 and 127 N. Main St.

... ST. JOHN'S MILITARY SCHOOL ...

SALINA, KANSAS. An ideal school for Boys and Young Men, where they are taught to stand, to walk, to think and to live!

THE BISHOP OF KANSAS, RECTOR.

Tenth year open Sept. 1st. Catalogue on application. Address CHAS. E. BARBER, M. Sc., Head Master.

All Hallows Academy,

Wichita, Kansas.



CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY OF B. V. M.

The attention of parents, who desire to give their daughters an opportunity to acquire a thorough and accomplished education, is respectfully called to the many advantages offered by the above-named institution. Established in 1857 as a boarding school for girls, it was furnished throughout with modern conveniences, as hot and cold water, heating, etc., etc. The location is attractive and, as experience has proved, unsurpassed for healthfulness. The grounds are spacious and every facility is offered for in and out-door recreations. The course of study is all that constitutes a modern, practical, refined education, with special attention to Music and Art as optional studies. The Sisters refer with confidence to the Rt. Rev. John Joseph Hennessey, D. D., the Rev. Clergy, and to their many pupils scattered throughout the neighborhood.

For terms and particulars apply to

SISTER SUPERIOR.



A lady teaching school at Lowell, Mass., says: "I suffered from nervous dyspepsia for three years and didn't know what was the matter with me. Often I couldn't do any work at all that required concentration of thought. Twice during the winter of 1894-5 I became unconscious from nervous weakness. One day a friend told me about a teacher who was cured of the same trouble by Ripans Tablets. This led me to buy some. After I had taken one fifty-cent box and a one dollar bottle the trouble disappeared and I was as well as ever I was. I advise any one to take Ripans Tablets at the first hint of any nervous trouble."

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