

WAS FROM TOPEKA

COLONEL ROBT. M'REYNOLDS FERTILE IN GEOGRAPHY.

Famous Cuban Organizer From All Over Oklahoma and Kansas has a Dream Which was Not All a Dream—Breaks the Furniture in His Room in the Second Story of the Gandofo Building and Takes Another Turn—Makes an Eloquent Effort at Police Headquarters—Had His Master Rollie and Belles.

"From Topeka, sir; right from Topeka. And I am from Atchison, St. Joe, Lincoln and Guthrie. I'm mostly from Guthrie, just now, though. I am Col. Robert M. Reynolds of the Twentieth Kansas and 303d Oklahoma regiment of the Cuban Legion of America. You know me. Everybody in Kansas and Oklahoma who is a friend to the Cuban patriot knows me or ought to, and if he doesn't, he will."

That was the story Col. Robert M. Reynolds, the famous Cuban organizer of Oklahoma, put up at the police headquarters yesterday morning. Two months ago he made a famous spurge at Guthrie towards organizing a Cuban army. He had his Guthrie master rolls with him. He also had blank lists made out for Topeka and Wichita, and all his letters of credit, all reported to be with divers and sundry Cuban imitations and relics stuffed in his pockets.

"Colonel," that was the name that caught his ear, and he laughed at its call.

"It's what they call me at Guthrie and Topeka, the two capitals," he said, "Governor Barnes and all the Oklahoma papers say that."

And it's a fact. The Oklahoma papers were full of the Cuban movement and Colonel M. Reynolds two months ago.

But that public attention drifted away to the matter of territorial appointments and from that to Klondyke, and Colonel M. Reynolds was forgotten. He went away. He looked off upon Pabst and Anheuser and tough Kansas red and tasted—when it didn't go down too fast. At last a dream which was not all a dream came to him in his rooms in the Gandofo building on North Main street, in Wichita.

It was a dream of forked tongues and rat tails, of silly coils and Spanish armor, black cats, dragons and long teeth. The colonel of the Cuban Legion to be pleased and pleased till he could stand it no longer. Then he fought back. He ached the lamp at the cais and broke the furniture over the dragon's head. It all went through the window and clattered down on the pavement.

"Whew-eh!" he yelled as the can tin, fell again.

"Colonel Robert M. Reynolds of the Cuban Legion of America!"

And the cops ran him in.

THEY HAD A FIGHT

Mr. Buckridge and Mr. Hart Come to Blows About a Word.

Mr. W. A. Hart, of the Western Planning mills, yesterday had Mr. A. T. Buckridge, of the Wichita Plumbing and Pump company arrested for assaulting him. Mr. Buckridge put up a crisp ten dollar note for his appearance. The case will be heard this morning at 9 o'clock before Judge Hutton.

Mr. Buckridge said last evening that just spring they made a contract with Mr. Hart for some water troughs. On Wednesday afternoon Mr. Hart came over to his office and produced a price list and claimed it was one that he had on the day previous thrown on the floor. Mr. Buckridge said that the one Mr. Hart had thrown on the floor he had in his desk. Mr. Buckridge says that there were three different price lists shown and he wanted to be governed by the first one, although there was no material changes. One word brought on another and Mr. Hart called Mr. Buckridge a liar and Mr. Buckridge slapped Mr. Hart in the face and gave his eye an indigo color. Mr. Buckridge says he don't know whether he called Mr. Hart a liar or not, but he wouldn't let any man call him a liar in his own office.

Mr. Hart says that Mr. Buckridge called him a liar six or seven times, but as soon as he called Mr. Buckridge a liar he pasted him one.

After Mr. Buckridge hit Mr. Hart they were separated and Mr. Buckridge walked into the wash room to clean up. Mr. Hart followed Mr. Buckridge, when Mr. Buckridge let go a right-hander on Mr. Hart's wind, Mr. Hart struck at Mr. Buckridge, but fell short. Friends interfered and Mr. Hart left. He decided yesterday to let the court settle the matter.

GEN CORBETT'S BARN DESTROYED

Sam Crews, the Coachman, Lost a New Bicycle and All His Clothes.

Three young boys smoking cigarettes caused the loss of the fine barn belonging to General W. S. Corbett yesterday morning about 11 o'clock. The boys were seen coming up the alley by a colored woman. They entered a shed just across the alley from Mr. Corbett's barn at 1066 North Wagon. Shortly afterwards the colored woman saw the boys running toward the river and in a few minutes the shed was in a blaze. The flames soon crossed over to the Corbett barn and it was destroyed. Harry Sutton and Mr. Tibbitt were first on the scene as they were in the neighborhood after some traps. They turned in the alarm and got the horses and buggies

MAN FROM OKLAHOMA BESTRIDEG

People in St. Louis Drown Him in Questions About Wheat.

Jack Schweizer was in the city yesterday. His particular cause for joy was the reception he received in St. Louis. The moment a stranger found he was from Oklahoma he was laid hold of violently and bothered in questions. "So you are from Oklahoma, the land of the big wheat yields," "Say, but that must be a great country." "How many bushels to the acre?" "You don't say so." "Well, that is the best state in the union, if it is a territory," and several phrases like it met him an every hand. Everybody, he says, is talking of Oklahoma and her wheat crop. Mr. Schweizer says El Reno is the best town on the globe.

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FUN MAKING



and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer.

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is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

out before the department arrived. The fire had made such headway by the time the department arrived that they were kept busy saving the house. Sam Crews the coachman, lost a new bicycle which he had purchased last week, and all his clothes. The barn was insured for \$250.

"DON'T LET MADGE DIE"

Reader of Inland State Stories in Sympathy With the Heroine.

A dispatch was received at the Eagle office yesterday, as follows, to-wit: "Don't let Madge die," referring to the heroine of the latest Inland State story now running. Madge seems to be a typical Kansas lass, mentally bright and physically sound as a dollar. Love never kills nor does maternity weaken such. The consensus of opinion around these reporterial quarters indicate Madge to be all right, and the author of the character has hinted nothing to the contrary. While the surprises of life are not all happy ones, Madge has the sympathies and best wishes of all hands, both for her genuine heroism and her deserving womanliness.

SEVEN STITCHES IN HIS SCALP

Fat Oliver has a Picture Frame Fall on His Head.

Pat Oliver, the cook in the lunch department of the Santa Fe hotel, yesterday about one o'clock had a large oil painting fall from the wall and hit him on the top of the head. It cut a long gash in his scalp and knocked him senseless. Dr. McEles was called and sewed up the wound, taking seven stitches in his head. He soon regained consciousness and went to work.

BIG CROP OF WATERMELONS

Mr. Merion of Guthrie Says They Will Ship One Hundred Car Loads.

W. H. Merion of Guthrie was in the city yesterday visiting friends. He said that in and around Guthrie they would ship between 100 and 200 cars of watermelons to eastern markets. They are going to have a large crop of peaches besides plenty of cotton and corn. He thinks that the cotton crop will yield about a half bale to the acre. Corn will be the poorest crop they will produce. In some localities they will have a full crop but in others it will not be so good. He is of the opinion that the total acreage will give them at least a half crop. Mr. Merion left for his home last evening, having come down from Kansas City early yesterday morning.

STANLEY NOT SO WELL

Will Not Be Out for Six Weeks, and Perhaps Longer.

W. E. Stanley did not rest quite so well yesterday. His hip is in a plaster of paris brace and Dr. McAdams says it will be six weeks before Mr. Stanley can get out. West Winston, the stenographer, goes over every day and takes the work.

BAND BOYS HAVE A GRIEVANCE

Second Regiment Band Claim They Have Been Subject to Sharp Practices.

The members of the Second Regiment band claim that an imposition is being practiced upon them by some musicians who are not members of their organization. It seems that whenever there is a band needed that these players put in bids at a reduced rate and claim they are the Second Regiment band. When their bid is accepted they gather up a heterogeneous lot of players from the adjoining towns and call themselves the Second Regiment band. This has been done on several occasions and the boys are getting tired of this kind of sharp practices. If it continues they propose to take stringent action. The only parties who have authority to make or accept bids for the Second Regiment band is L. S. Warren and Otto Baensch.

UNION MILL WAGON SMASHES BEGGY

Two Wheels of Mrs. Corbett's Phaeton Broken in the Collision.

Yesterday about 11:30 o'clock Mrs. W. S. Corbett had two wheels of her phaeton broken by one of the big wagons belonging to the Union mill on Main street, between Central and Third. Two greasies were hitched to the mill wagon and they became frightened at the approach of the street car. Mrs. Corbett's buggy was being driven north and just as the car and the two vehicles were paralleled the mill team got the bits between their teeth and became unmanageable. They swerved toward Mrs. Corbett's buggy and the big wagon crashed into her buggy, breaking the front and hind wheels. Mrs. Corbett got out and walked across the street into a house, where she fainted. She was later taken home, when it was reported that she was not hurt. Last night Mrs. Corbett was quite ill from the nervous shock and a physician was called. It is thought that their stable burned down earlier in the morning and the collision an hour afterwards probably was too much for Mrs. Corbett's nervous system.

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GOLD STORY TRUE

THERE IS A KLONDYKE AND IT IS FULL OF GOLD.

Mrs. J. P. Burwell, of Seattle, Writes to Mrs. Chas. Lulling of this City Concerning the Stories of the Fabulous Wealth of the Great New Gold Fields in Far-off Alaska—Says It is All True and That a Former Wichita Boy Came Back With \$177,500—Nothing Else Talked of in Seattle for Months.

Mrs. J. P. Burwell of Seattle, Washington, has written to Mrs. Charles Lulling of this city and mentions at some length the Klondyke fever there. Since there are a good many people in Wichita who do not know whether to believe the Alaska gold story or not, the letter is given herewith:

Sunday, July 18, 1897.

My Dear Mrs. Lulling—Here I am writing to you when I ought to be talking your arm off. When I sat in church this morning and looked around, it seemed to me that every one I knew almost had company with them. Maybe it didn't make me homesick and lonesome. Oh, no! Just sort of desperate like. The weather is perfect, too, for visitors—cool, and the sun shining its brightest. All the mountains in their best white dress in full view. But that does not interest Seattle very much now, as nothing is of interest to any of the Seattle people but the Klondyke country. Actually you hear it everywhere. On the car going to church this morning all was Klondyke business. I send by tomorrow's mail some of the papers for "Alice" to read. The account of Prof. Lippy's gain is really true; also the arrival of the Portland with almost a million on it. I was at the grocery store last evening and one of the clerks put his hand in his pocket and handed out six or eight nuggets of gold and said a fellow miner gave them to him yesterday for nothing. He had come down on the Portland with \$110,000. How's that? If Charlie Lulling and J. P. B. would get ready by spring to go up there I believe they could find enough to make themselves comfortable the balance of their lives. If I had \$500 today I would grubstake a man and have him off on the Portland this morning. But every cent we have is out and we won't have a penny in before September. It makes me sick. Just think, Mrs. Lippy washed out \$8,000 herself. Say, excuse this gab that does not interest you. But I'm so tired of this grubbing about, etc. Just think: Mr. Burwell hasn't been home since May, and then only making bread and butter; but I must quit growling or we will have what we have in the Portland this morning. "Unto him that hath more shall be added, unto him that hath nothing, nothing goes"—that's my rendition of the old adage. Still another: "Nothing comes to him that waits; if you want anything go after it and get it." Let's go to the Klondyke. Now tell Charles to read these papers I send him sure and do a heap of thinking about it, too.

Among the Seattle newspapers Mrs. Burwell sends to Mrs. Lulling is the Post-Intelligencer, in which is an account of the Seattle people who got wealthy in the find.

Frank Ware, who used to work in the New York store for Morris Kohn here, called in with \$177,500. Mr. Ware went from here to Sedgwick City, where he ran a dry goods store for a year or two. From Sedgwick he went to the western part of the state and finally to Seattle. From Seattle he went to Alaska and at last struck it rich.

PRODUCING PAYING ORE

Frank Wright Returns From His New Mexican Mining Property.

Mr. Frank Wright returned Tuesday from La Belle, N. M. He is president of the Midnight Extension Mining company, and went out to obtain the deeds to the property on which the Memphis mine is located. He succeeded in getting the deed. He also purchased three new claims adjoining the Memphis claim on the north. He said yesterday that the shaft in the new Memphis lead was down 35 feet and that gold and silver ore was being taken out in quantities ranging from \$18 to \$25 per ton. Arrangements are being made to erect a concentrating plant which will be completed within three months when the mine will begin to pay dividends. One-fourth of the original stock of this company is owned by Wichita parties. Mr. Wright says that there is splendid trout fishing in the Cumanche and Coswell rivers. The property is about 74 miles southwest of Trinidad, Colo.

AN UNUSUAL PRESENT

Fred Baldwin Receives a Cane Made of a Colorado Cactus.

Fred Baldwin, who, with his father, took a summer outing with their campers at Steamboat Springs, a year or so ago, where they formed many pleasant acquaintances, among whom was Mr. Henry Schaffnit, Mr. S. in being a solid young man of successful business experience, is also of an artistic temperament and a lover of books, being in addition an enthusiastic sportsman. That country of mountains and streams abounds in fish and game. As a souvenir of his visit to that country Mr. Fred Baldwin received yesterday from Mr. Schaffnit a cactus cane mounted with the

INSIST

Upon having just what you call for when you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla. There is no substitute for Hood's. It is an insistent upon your intelligence to try to sell you something else. Remember that all efforts to induce you to buy an article you do not want, are based simply

UPON

the desire to secure more profit. The dealer or clerk who does this cares nothing for your welfare. He simply wants your money. Do not permit yourself to be deceived. Insist upon having

HOOD'S

SARSAPARILLA

And only Hood's. It is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

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bent shank and foot of an antelope, the ring of the head being of a neat strip of elk hair and the ferrule a cartridge holding the bullet which killed the antelope. All the work is very artistic. Each half of the hoof is shod with a bright silver plate engraved with the respective initials of the two friends, the two halves of the hoof being polished almost to transparency. The souvenir is as valuable as it is beautiful, representing not only Colorado products but many days of painstaking work.

TO MAKE FIRST PAYMENT

Payment to be Made in Claims Against the McNamara Estate.

Judge Haymaker made an order yesterday authorizing and empowering the testatrix of the McNamara estate, on and after August 1st, to pay 25 cents on the dollar on all claims properly filed against said estate and approved by the court.

When it is remembered that Mr. McNamara died on July 4th, and that the same payment from the sale of goods, it is evident that this store is under careful management, and the estate is being closed with all proper dispatch.

WAS A GENUINE CIRCUS

Boys and Girls Over on Water Street Start a Show.

There was a genuine circus in town yesterday. A crowd of boys over on Water street fixed up a band wagon decorated with flags. It would only hold two, but it was so crowded that not seeing, and judging by the noise, you would think that the regulation circus band had arrived. Two boys dressed as clowns, girls in white puffed along in the parade and led the horses which were only curly shepherd dogs. The two boys in the band wagon blew the horns, the clowns performed and people came out all along the street and looked just as people do at a circus.

WHERE CHIGGERS GROW FAT

Another Party to go to the Walnut Sunday.

Tomorrow morning at 2 o'clock another party of Wichita folks will leave for a camp out on the Walnut, four miles above Augusta, in Butler county. The party will consist of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. E. Kinnaird, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Piper, Mr. and Mrs. Dredrick, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Denny, and Hon. Ell Walker. They will take tents, cots and fans, eggs, bacon and chigger dope.

CITY IN BRIEF.

A. B. Ritchie is a visitor in Kansas City.

R. W. Darling is in Kansas City on business.

Mrs. E. L. Gray is visiting friends in Independence, Okla.

R. G. Galush left yesterday morning for New York City.

J. M. Wyatt of Wellington was a visitor in the city yesterday.

General W. S. Corbett returned home last evening from Chicago.

Miss McCoy left last evening on a short visit with friends in Derby.

H. R. Farnum arrived home yesterday from an eastern business trip.

Clarence Simpson, Wells-Fargo route agent, was down from Hutchinson.

Senator D. P. Marum of Woodward, O. T., was in the city yesterday on business.

W. H. Swartzell, deputy revenue collector from Parsons, was in town yesterday.

Howard Wheeler of Hewlett & Wheeler arrived from his vacation in Colorado yesterday.

Mr. W. A. Grainer and wife returned yesterday from a three weeks trip in California.

Mrs. Fred Reynolds is here from Newton visiting her mother, Mrs. C. E. Campbell, 206 Maple avenue.

Two girls of six and eight months each arrived at the home of Deputy Register of Deeds J. E. Ferrell yesterday.

Miss Grace Davidson of Wichita was the guest of Miss Allen Hess the latter part of last week—Oxford Register.

El Woodcock and Claud Aley left yesterday morning for Dun's mill. They expect to make a big catch in the Walnut.

Mrs. C. F. Winton and daughter, Miss Lulu will arrive home tonight from a month's visit with friends and relatives in Newark.

Mrs. M. A. Davis leaves over the Santa Fe this evening for Colorado Springs, where she will spend a few weeks among the mountains.

Frank Doan was turned into the police station last night with his scalp cut all to pieces. He was in a row near the stock yards.

Major Sanford Sellers, principal of Wentworth Military academy, of Lexington, Mo., is looking after the interests of his school here.

Mrs. Iets B. M. Charlesworth and children of Dallas, Texas, arrived Wednesday, and will spend the balance of the summer with her mother, Mrs. C. E. Martin.

David Smyth, W. E. Jett, O. H. Bentley, and Rev. Von Herrlich will leave Monday for Thomastown, Colo. They will fish for trout in the Frying Pan river.

Mr. Geo. W. Lincoln, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago and Great Western, was in the city yesterday in consultation with the different city ticket agents.

Mr. Joseph L. Brown of Fort Worth, Texas, is expected in the city tomorrow. He comes up to visit his mother, Mrs. E. M. Brown, of 329 South Lawrence, for a week.

John Nau, an old citizen of Wichita, who has been in Cincinnati, Ohio, for the past two years, arrived in the city last night, and he is going to stay here and "look for his rights."

Eugene Shippen, formerly of this city, now of Boston, arrives in Wichita this morning. He will be the guest of Mr. S. W. Cooper, who shortly will proceed with him to the mountains.

John Chinnetta is going to ride a bicycle on August 4th, during the Emancipation celebration. He will ride a half mile in Riverside park against time. It is expected that he will clip a few seconds off the stake record.

Charley Frank, manager of the Bunnell & Eno investment company at Philadelphia, is expected in the city tomorrow, to visit his brother, Mr. R. E. Frank. Mr. Frank was formerly cashier of the Fourth National bank in this city.

Recently a woman in New York City, who went into a store to buy a well-known medicine, was persuaded to take something "just as good." She took it and died from the effects of it. A suit for damages is pending.

AT Cash Henderson's

New line of beautiful Vellings, the very latest--

Black with Red Dots, Black with Green Dots, Black with Purple Dots, Black with White Dots, White Wash Veils, Fancy Veils with Border.

Some remnants in Silks, Waist Lengths, would be good values at 50 cents, will close them out at 25 cents.

130-132 North Main St.

Plain Figures

tell a plain story of the way you can save money by buying light weight clothing now at our

Sweeping Out Sale

You can buy all wool suits worth \$8, \$10 or \$12 for \$6.70 and save \$1.30, \$3.30 or \$5.30 on each suit, and you can take them home for closer examination, then if you conclude that you'd rather have your money than the goods, bring 'em back and get it.

HERMAN & HESS, 406 East Douglas.



TO THE MOUNTAIN LAKE AND SEASHORE RESORTS OF THE EAST

SUMMER TOURIST TICKETS

Now on Sale at Special Rates. All Tickets Good for 30 Days. Includes Round Trip to Chicago, Hotel, and Excursions.