Daily Eagle
M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

DEWEY DANDY.

The reverberating echoes of the oscillating broadsides of Dewey's cruisers, which sent the Spanish fleet, ship by ship, to the bottom of the Yellow Sea, leaving Cavite dismantled and Manila at the mercy of gaunt famine, in dashing Castilian castles to the earth lifted seventy millions of Americans out of their traditional high-topped boots. But Dewey was not done. The occupants of other boots were to be reached, if after a different fashion. Dewey now incidentally knocks the gaffs off the spurs of the crowing rooster of Hohenzollern. The bluffer of Berlin, who sent two of his cruisers sneaking into the Bay of Manila as a menace to the American fleet has been called down, with the added threat from the game cock of Vermont that he would send the kaiser's cruisers to the bottom of the harbor to keep company with the riddled Spaniard. The delightfully prompt manner in which Dewey snubbed the presumptious German consul, as reported in yesterday morning's dispatches, will provoke a smile on more than one side of the Atlantic. Those German vessels dogged Dewey from Hong Kong to Luzon for the express purpose of disagreeably asserting the kaiser's power on the first opportunity. The chance came finally in the way of a pretense and desire to land food in Manila. Dewey said "No!" The German consul then declared that he would force the landing of the provisions under the guns of the German cruisers. Dewey's only answer was to the effect that if that game was attempted he would blow Kaiser Bill's cruisers, the merchantmen and the entire caboodle clear out of the water.

THE GERMAN AND IRISH.

In reply to the Eagle's criticisms of the attitude of the ruler of the German empire and of the Irish leaders in the house of commons, towards the people of the United States, in a war being waged upon purely humanitarian grounds, came two protests, both from Oklahoma, which we publish elsewhere. "Blood is thicker than water," as will be seen by a perusal of the replies. The Eagle has been careful to state the fact, which is evident to every observing man, that the Germans of America are amongst the most pronounced, not only in their loyalty but in their love of American freedom and its personal liberty. The German American has no sympathy with the kaiser nor with the Fatherland press in their misrepresentations of the animus of our war with Spain. None were braver or truer than the Irish and German volunteer soldiers in the war of the rebellion. Wherever you found a German you found a man so pronounced in his repugnance to slavery that, as in the Lawrence raid, for instance, Germans were shown no mercy. The fighting proclivities of the Irish need not be dwelt upon. We concede that England has been unjust to Ireland, oppressing that people with a century of wrong, but that does not do away with the fact of the telegrams to Alphonso XIII., any more than that, notwithstanding the German's sturdy admiration for America, her people and institutions, his government followed up Dewey with a menacing fleet.

THE OREGON.

There has been a great deal of uneasiness over the fate of the Oregon, seemingly unnecessary anxiety in the light of some subsequent advices. The Oregon is one of the most powerful first class battle ships afloat on the waters of the world. She is not only immense, but her voyage of fourteen thousand miles, or more than half the distance around the globe, has shown her to be as perfect and staunch in her going qualities as in her terrific armament. She carries four of the biggest guns made, together with a large number of other big and little guns, she can throw between three and four tons of metal by a single discharge of all her pieces. When Captain Clarke, her commander, reached Rio de Janeiro, the strategy board at Washington wired him a mass of stuff in the way of information of what had happened at the Philippines and of caution against the Spanish fleet under Cerveras. Captain Clarke immediately wired back: "Don't tie me up; I am not afraid to meet the combined fleets of Spain." There is no doubt but that he would have gone through Cerveras' fleet of cruisers like a dose of salts, like a bear through a litter of pigs or a fox through a flock of ducks. There would have been left only a few scattering hairs and feathers to tell the tale. The truth is, the commanders of the American battle ships are not maneuvering for safety, but are after the other fellow, whose only disposition is to show a clean pair of heels.

BOYCOTT FRANCE.

The French press is not so pro-Spanish as it was. The frog-eating worshipper of the Esterhazys and Boulangers have had a pointer. There are ten thousand swell-mob Americans living in Paris, and American tourists annually spend millions in Paris. Thousands of rich Americans who never go abroad patronize the dressmakers and man-milliners of Paris. But the French, Paris in particular, have been abusing Americans, and the American colony of that city has waxed warm under the collar. Nothing in America was good enough for this contingent, and now they are getting just what everybody is glad of. France is to have a big show in 1900. They have been counting more on the money they were going to get from America than from anywhere else. Congress had already created some officers and made appropriations for an American exhibit. The demand now of the American people is that no appropriations shall be made and no exhibit attempted. Washington society is boycotting French goods. Other cities should pattern after the example. London and Berlin have dress ideas of their own, and very largely ignore French pretensions. Why should not New York? Paris will feel a cut of fifty millions a year. As she prefers to side with Germany in the Spain matter, loyal Americans should cut her.

THAT STRATEGIC BOARD.

Where the authority is found for the maintenance of that strategic board we do not know. It boasts not a single military or naval man of fame founded on success. Schofield is a retired lieutenant general, but he failed to figure as a peer of the other generals in the rebellion. That Sampson, Schley and Watson are under the orders of this land-attachment of the naval department at Washington, everybody is convinced, as is everybody convinced that such interference is a mistake. The men who have made naval warfare a life's study and who are on the ground are the men who must act, and therefore the men who ought to decide. If Sampson, Schley or Watson, having located the enemy, should sever all cable connection by which they could be reached, their chances of victory would doubtless be enhanced.

LONG AND SIMPSON AGAIN.

From the Leavenworth Times.

For the fourth time the congressional duel in the Seventh will be fought between Chester I. Long and Jerry Simpson. Both have been nominated by the almost unanimous voice of their respective parties.

In 1892 Long pulled down Simpson's majority, what had been 8,000 in 1890, to 1,709. That was the first bout. Long was then a young man in politics, but it was found he was a stalwart fighter. In 1894 Long was again nominated by acclamation. This time he defeated Jerry by a majority of 2,000. In his one term in congress Mr. Long's ability in debate and his careful attention to congressional duties made him favorably known. But in 1896 the Republicans of the Seventh were seriously divided on the money question. Long stood on the St. Louis platform squarely, but was defeated by a majority of nearly 3,000.

In a series of brilliant debates during the campaign between Long and Simpson, the latter had manifestly the worse side of the argument, and what has happened under the McKinley administration are the very things that Long said would happen and the people of the district familiar with Long's arguments and comparing them with the facts require no more convincing logic to prove that Bryanism is a fallacy and a fraud.

During the present term Simpson has done nothing to strengthen himself with the voters and much to weaken his reputation. He has played the part of a blatherskite, a trickster, a factious obstructionist. When the illiterate, but saucy and cunning demagogue first posed as the friend of the workingman, and one of them, when he converted the Alliance organization into an engine to lift him from obscurity and poverty to a better and more comfortable position, many people were led to believe that they had found a rough diamond, a very concentration of the soul of goodness. His tricky speeches garnished with familiar allusions and similes drawn from the workingman's commonest life, his dramatic parade of his poverty, his mere volubility with his mouth were not understood. But that kind of thing wears threadbare. Jerry has now reached the ragged ends of demagogy. What is there to show of solid reform or lasting legislation for his six years in congress?

With the glamor sadly faded from Jerry, and his Bryanite arguments all demolished by the stern logic of facts, Chester I. Long, the talented and trustworthy Republican, in a year when Republicanism has so triumphantly vindicated itself and demonstrated its truth, easily should carry the Republican standard to victory in the Big Seventh.

If Sampson can not soon locate Cervera, he should consult of a chairvoyant.

Great Britain, in the new American dictionaries, will be accented on the first syllable.

How war blinds us to individual woes. Think of the present extreme anguish of Mrs. Cervera.

Sampson must do something and do it quick. That mule has begun to grow again on his illustrious name.

Fighting Bob Evans says he will "make hell smell of garlic." Fighting Bob Evans has too big an acreage of mouth.

Secretary Long says he is satisfied with the work of the board of strategy. It is pleasant to know that some one is.

It is McKinley's ambition to say he made war with less loss of life to his nation than any commander in history.

Of course we all want to see a battle, but if we were related to Cervera we would all advise him to scoot home at once.

Cubans will be interested to hear that $1,000,000 worth of mules are to be shipped from Missouri. There is no kick coming from that state.

If George Washington were alive, the father of his country would advise his country to recognize England as its legitimate grandmother.

Two years ago few people had heard of Edhem Pasha and Dewey, and by this time next year a whole lot of Turks will have forgotten Dewey.

Waiting for news from a delayed battle is irksome, but it is a picnic compared to waiting on diplomats as we did for weeks before war was declared.

At one time we were told that the insurgents would "turn their guns on the United States." What awful, what terrifying destruction would have ensued!

It is said that Dewey has not used the pronoun "I" in any of his dispatches. Still there is every reason to believe that Dewey is modestly satisfied with himself.

Making Maoris Mormons.

Eight more Mormon missionaries are going to New Zealand to work principally among the Maoris, among whom there are 4,000 members of the Mormon church.

'Twixt Love and Duty.

Tom Grant was much in love with his mother. Every one who knew of his devotion declared that he was a model son. She was his only sweetheart, and she had herself declared that her love for him compensated for all things. When he had laughingly announced his intention of never marrying while she was spared to him, the neighbors as laughingly replied that he would remain a fine old bachelor.

Tom did not care, at least not much, until he had met Margaret Storrow, and then he realized that there was another kind of love far different from what he had been experiencing. That which he entertained for his mother suffered no diminution, it being true, pure and filial to perfection; but the emotion engendered by Margaret was of an entirely different character; it was a steady, consuming flame that burned ceaselessly—burning almost too fiercely—with desire.

It did not take Tom long to ascertain that his affection for Margaret was reciprocal. She was what is known as a pretty girl, a good dresser and conversationalist, supposed to possess a kind heart, and always especially attractive when Tom was in the neighborhood. Like many other girls, she was a little bit of a coquette, her only visible imperfection being an air of imperiousness which at times was decided unpleasant.

Well, Tom had told her of his plans. In fact, the two had talked the matter over many times. He had told her of his mother, had taken Margaret to see the dear old lady, had told the girl of his choice that they must wait. Margaret promised that she would be patient, although it was evident that she chafed at all this consideration Tom was showing for his mother.

"I wish you had more decision, Tom," said Margaret one day; "you know a girl will not wait forever. Here I am wasting the best part of my life with you. For m y part I am thoroughly dissatisfied with this protracted state of affairs."

The young man started as though he had received a blow.

"Wasted! Wasted, Margaret!" he said. "Well, perhaps you are right. I may not deserve to have any girl wait for me. But I love you dearly, notwithstanding what you have just said in a moment of vexation. I would be willing to wait for you indefinitely, if I thought eventually the happy time would come when you would truly be mine. Think, dear, mother is old and ill. To leave her now would be cruel. I cannot do it, even for you and my selfish happiness. I would not bring you into the same house with her, for that is her home, and she is mistress of it. Can you not wait a little while longer, dear, a year only, perhaps not so long, until I am able to see my way clearly and get prepared to make you mistress of a home of your own?"

He placed his arms about her tenderly, but she broke away from him with an angry gesture.

"Enough of this sentiment!" she cried. "It is simply a case of your mother. Are you to sacrifice everything—sacrifice me or her? Once and for all this matter shall be decided now. Take your choice—choose now between your mother and me!"

Tom's face was pale. His breast was heaving convulsively. He shivered as though facing a fearful ordeal, but he never wavered.

"Be it as you say," he answered. "I will take my choice. It is this: I will never desert my mother! To do that would be for me to make myself a coward, an ingrate. Margaret, you have refused to be just, refused even to be generous. With angry words you reply to my pleadings. You say 'choose,' and I do. My mother—first, last and always."

A moment later he was alone. The girl, filled with rage, had rushed from his presence. The knowledge of the futility of her efforts to conquer him maddened her. Sighing heavily, Tom turned away from the trysting place, and went back to his home, and—his mother.

He found her unusually ill, and for days afterward his anxiety as to her condition prevented his having any intercourse with Margaret. True, he often thought of her; he could not help ddoing that, but somehow or other these latter thoughts were not as the tender blissful musings to which he was once accustomed. And she, feeling that her love had been scorned, kept wholly to herself, feeling bitterly toward him.

"If she would show a little consideration," thought Tom. "Even now she knows that mother is ill, and yet not a word of interest or sympathy. Ah, Margaret! I thought you loved me; but this treatment is nothing short of exquisite cruelty."

The days wore on. Margaret Storrow had gone away. Reports were circulated that she and Tom had quarreled. This report was followed with the announcement that she had contracted an alliance with a man of wealth—a man old enough to be her father—which announcement was substantiated when neatly engraved wedding invitations were received. One of these was sent to Tom, and with it Margaret wrote: "I do not love the man I am about to marry. It is not too late for me to tell him so. Write to me, Tom, for I hunger for a word from you. Your silence is something awful."

But Tom did not trust himself to reply. Margaret had sown the seed; she must reap the harvest. No word would she receive from him. On the day of her wedding Tom laid his mother to rest. With no regret of his self-denial and no repining for the girl that was now forever lost to him, with bared head he stood by that mother's newly made grave and said: "I have tried to do my duty."—Boston Post.

Patriotic Jewelry.

(From the Jeweler's Weekly.)

A very pretty belt buckle is a shield enameled white with the American flag in the center.

A striking design is a belt buckle representing the flag only. It is finely colored and is undulated so that the buckle gives the appearnce of a flag waving in the breeze.

A patriotic brooch or bar pin is a sword or gun with a small enameled flag at the middle. These designs are also shown with the American and Cuban flags crossed.

A brooch design, which is also utilized for a lapel button, consists of enameled American and Cuban flags lying on a laurel wreath of silver gilt.

A shirt waist set consists of small American flags, the cuff links being a flag and a gilt silver bar.

Miniature army buttons are also used as designs for shirt waist sets.

A hat pin has the American flag mounted under a crystal on the head.

Thoughts on Things.

A girl's idea of bliss is finding another caramel after she thought the bag was empty.

The lion is called the king of beasts, but a man whose dinner isn't ready on time can roar louder.

A liberal education is one which leaves a young man money enough to keep him until he strikes a job.

If you abuse the town in which you make your living it proves to listeners that you deserve to starve somewhere else.

The first baby gets its photograph taken every three months; the other babies are lucky to get theirs taken once in three years.

A man often decides that he can't afford to marry; but when he is really in love he marries and doesn't care whether he can afford it or not.

Fed on Unregistered Dogs.

(From the Malay Mail.)

A young tiger was captured last week by Malays in a trap at Tanjong Bagar, near Buda, and carried in a packing-case to Kuala Lipis, where it was presented to Mr. McClelland, the acting superintendent. Mr. McClelland has had a large cage built, and Stripes is now quartered in it—and the police are feeding it daily unregistered dogs.

The Irish and Germans.

To the Editor of the Wichita Eagle:

Dear Sir:—There seems to be a tendency upon the part of the English press to prejudice Americans against Germans generally, by the broad allegations of German hostility to our cause and our war; broad assertions that have no foundation whatsoever in fact. The German people have always looked upon America as the haven of peace and prosperity, and I am safe to assert that at least one in every five German families have a relative, near or distant, living in this country, many of whom earned their citizenship upon the battlefields of the rebellion, thousands rallied to sustain the glory of our flag; and should our country become unfortunately involved with any foreign nation, the German Americans will prove their loyalty, be the foe Teuton or Gaul. It does not require the proverbial "oldest inhabitant" to remember how England, in the darkest days of our civil war, when our money was down and confederate scrip was up in the London market, did everything, fair and foul, to aid the disruption of "our Union," and would have entered into open hostilities if she could have been assured of territorial acquisition besides commercial gain; but be it said to the honor and credit of the confederacy, sorely as they were pressed by our victorious armies, no foreign alliance ever entered into their negotiations, none ever dreamed of yielding a foot of American soil; they fought for a cause they thought just, for a home that was theirs.

These were the days when all England blarsted the "Union," but Germany furnished brave men with loyal hearts to our cause, well trained in military tactics, who became conspicuous by their presence in the northern and their absence in the southern armies and many of whom did not speak the English of today, only the Anglo-Saxon of old; this much vaunted Anglo-Saxon alliance, this union of English-speaking people, for England's benefit, lacks every element of coherenceness; from an ethnological standpoint it is an absurdity and as a newspaper "racket" it is being worn to a "frazzle." England has by its aggressive policy antagonized the powers of Europe, has sought by every means known to diplomacy to effect an alliance with one or more of the European powers, last with Italy, a Latin nation, and failing in every instance, finding itself wholly isolated, she comes today and, holding up a possible bete noir, tries to coerce timid people into the advocacy of an Anglo-American alliance, knowing well that Russia, our old-time friend, in conjunction with America, hold the key to the grain bins and the pork barrels of the world; without which no foreign power would dare to engage in war; yes, Mr. Editor, in our unlimited resources lies our gigantic strength, and well does Europe know it. We need no alliance; let "God save the Queen;" and America, "our united country" and "our indivisible union," with the help of the Lord, will attend to her own business and victoriously fight and gloriously finish this war for peace and humanity.

A GERMAN.

El Reno, Oklahoma.

To the Editor of the Daily Eagle:

The editorial page of the country newspaper has lost much of its former influence, owing largely to the fact that the reading public has come to regard it as the place where the owner airs his peculiar views, and under ordinary conditions the writer would not trespass on your time or space to correct any "views" you deem profitable to express; but in a time of war the public mind becomes peculiarly sympathetic and keenly susceptible to impressions; so that the most manifest errors and misstatements, if boldly and prominently set forth, become accepted as facts, to the injury or detriment of those affected.

Under the editorial caption of "Irish Ingratitude" you publish in Sunday morning's edition a short article, which for unfairness of statement and a manifest desire to be offensive, could scarcely be excelled. Having stated the offences of Germany and France, you add: "But neither can figure on the same day with that of the Irish leaders in parliament. Daniel Macalusie, M. P., for Carlin, wired congratulations to Maria's boy, Alfonso XIII. When these fellows grow hungry and ragged or want a few extra dollars to splurge with, or when their countrymen are overtaken with famine, they will not be found appealing to that young Spanish prig or to his mother, who have been serving the people of Cuba, after a fashion never dreamed of by British oppressed Irishmen, but these Irishmen will howl for Tammany and to the American people who have sent them ship loads to eat and millions of money."

It is hard to believe that the man who wrote the above was so unacquainted with the actions of the Irish leaders. "Still, for his information and future use I refer him to the meeting of the Irish parliamentary party," that courageous body of men who represent Irish opinion in the British House of Commons; who unanimously passed a resolution of confidence and sympathy in and with the United States, and cabled the same to President McKinley as expressive of their feelings as well as that of the Irish people they represented. So that, if, as stated, John Hammond and his Scotch friend, Sir Daniel Macalusie, wired any congratulations anywhere they represented themselves and expressed merely their own opinion, but the truth of it is that John Hammond and D. Macalusie Bart are not Irishmen at all, and if the editor of the Eagle so charged them personally they would resent it and be quick to proclaim their extraction as of the Anglo-Saxon variety, we hear so much of, and which a very numerous journalistic propaganda have been industriously exploiting.

"When they are hungry and ragged they will howl for Tammany and the American people." It is quite true that periods of famine recur in that unhappy island with alarming frequency and regularity; the cause may possibly be found by consulting an article contributed to the North American Review, by Mr. James A. Froude, the English historian. In the article referred to the following language occurs:

"The English deliberately determined to keep Ireland poor and miserable, as the readiest means to prevent its being troublesome. They destroyed Irish trade and shipping by navigation laws. They extinguished Irish manufacture by differential duties. They laid disabilities on its wretched agriculture for fear that Irish importation might injure the English farmer."

Under such deliberately planned conditions when hardships, suffering and starvation follow, it is not at all wonderful that the twenty-five million in this country who are Irish or of Irish descent, should gladly contribute something of their means to succor their unhappy kindred, and Tammany has nothing to do with it except to exhibit in a clever light the mental bias the writer of the article complained of. It is also safe to assume that he never depleted his bank account to any ruinous extent in furnishing food for the famishing or money for parliamentary agitation which he so glibly ridicules, for the recognition of a public calamity and the giving of one's means to alleviate consequent distress or to remove the cause, implies certain civic and personal virtues not compatible with the code that urges jurors under oath to liberate men charged and notoriously guilty of continued violation of excise laws of the state.

Nor is it true that "Maria and her sons" ever oppressed the people of Cuba as outrageously as the British have Ireland; nor are there now nor were there in the past, any laws in force in Cuba as cruel, oppressive and unjust as the penal laws forced on Ireland, and if the people could only retain the twelve and a half million per annum of tribute collected for the past hundred years by the British plunderers, the people of Ireland would not need financial assistance from any quarter, not even from the editor of the Eagle. And since it is a penal offence for the people to buy, keep or to in any way own firearms of any kind, and since there are no filibustering expeditions that way, they must doubtless endure their wretched fate until a better Providence enables them to shake off the vampire that has sapped their social, political and financial life.

JAS. D. MAGUIRE.

Norman, Oklahoma.

Deadly to Soldiers.

The sudden changes of climate encountered by soldiers when troops are moved from one quarter of the world to another are estimated as increasing the annual mortality of Europe by 50,000 men.

How She Excuses Herself.

When a woman makes the mistake of getting what proves to be a particularly ugly gown or bonnet, she is sure to excuse herself on the ground that it was 'my husbands taste.

Why She Wept.

"What made your daughter weep after her wedding over those ten beautiful piano lamps?"

"She hasn't any piano."

Outlines of Oklahoma.

The Cushing Herald says we want Cuba and we should say so.

In some parts of the territory the big horse fly is used as a bait for bass.

A poet at Oklahoma City makes Callahan rhyme with "any man."

The Oklahoma troop is known as troop D. It is a D—— fine troop in addition.

The Christian Endeavorers of Oklahoma get together at Oklahoma City, June 7.

The hail insurance agents in Oklahoma are making hay while the sun doesn't shine.

As soon as the war is over, Oklahoma will probably have another statehood convention.

The Purcell Register arises to object to those same old twelve Spanish warships being sunk every Sunday.

Things are soon forgotten in politics. Everybody has forgotten now that Governor Barnes ever quoted Latin.

The tornado which Oklahoma City saw last week destroyed the home of Mrs. J. N. Fightmaster ten miles south of the city.

At Shawnee Governor Barnes said he was glad to "meet and greet" the people. He mustn't do that. That's McKinley's.

The Oklahoma Rough Riders will not feel just right if the pistol shot signal for the first charge into Cuba isn't fired precisely at noon.

The Oklahoma City Times-Journal claims that Millionaire Dious was shaking a $1,000 bill at that place a year ago. He found no takers.

Near South McAlester the South Canadian river has changed its course two miles at one point. A railroad bridge has been left up on dry land.

Two of the Oklahoma Rough Riders are said to have won enough at poker off two New York millionaires to send their families to sea-side summer resorts.

The story of Emily White, the Indian girl who went to Sweden and put up a claim to the Swedish throne, shows how far the contest business can be carried.

Callahan, according to a friend, is very weary of his life in Washington, and if it were not for the $5,000 a year which he needs, he would not ask a renomination.

Sid Clarke, Frank McMaster and Sam Murphy attended the Shawnee re-union together. This trio can take anything it goes after. At Shawnee it wasn't after anything.

Bill Oldsox once slept in the same bed with Admiral Dewey in Florida while they were there hunting alligators. Mr. Oldsox, according to the Herald, is now a resident of Cushing, living with his brother, Mr. Noclors.

Perry Enterprise:—With prosperity for the farmers of Noble county comes the independence of the daughters. This morning one of the Perkins' school teachers drove over to take home as his wife one of our rural fair ones with the result that his suit was spurned. Instead of the girl he took a large dose of laudanum. After enjoying his antics through two or three spasms she placed his limp form in the family surrey and hauled him to town to receive medical attention. He will recover.

Perry Enterprise:—John DeLand, brother of De Land, the shoe man, has just arrived in Perry on a visit from the Klondike. He left the neighborhood of Dawson the 31st of March with an outfit of supplies on two sleds drawn by seven dogs and was twenty-one days on the road to Skaguay. Mr. DeLand has been in that country since last fall, starting there with three hundred and fifty dollars. He landed there broke, but has made and spent about $1,500 during his sojourn, and has four claims located in the Indian Creek, Klondike and Henderson districts. He will return next August when he and his partner expect to clean up thirty thousand dollars from last year's prospecting and get ready for the coming winter's running. Mr. DeLand is in love with that country and says matters have been grossly misrepresented as to hardships and destitution, and that any man can make good money there if he is not too lazy to work.

Along the Kansas Nile.

Jerry Simpson made fun of our navy, calling it tin. But Jerry would favor a tin currency.

John J. Ingalls has been so silent the last week that there are grave fears that the war is going to suit him.

If Gomez aid to our navy is a sample of his work no one can blame Fred Funston for quitting Cuba when he did.

The thing which would cause sky rockets in Kansas politics just now would be a rumored fusion between Hessin and Seaton.

The girls are not outstrupping the boys everywhere. Of the six graduates of the Sumner county high school this year, five are boys.

E. H. Hoag of Newton will at once begin drilling for gas. This means another long, graceful, ornamental hole in southern Kansas.

The newspaper boys who have been supporting Coburn for governor are now in full retreat before a fear that has become funnel-shaped.

Bailey is in the race for congressman-at-large. Bailey is Cy Leland's pet and this means that Dick Blue has a buzz-saw fight on his hands.

Mr. Bowersock of Lawrence is the only candidate for congress in Kansas this year who will not have to borrow money to make the race upon.

Two years ago the Republicans of Sumner county passed for a platform, "We demand a change." They ought now to resolve, "We've got it."

The Newton council has forbidden the school children to play on the grass in the city park. As is well known, city parks should be reserved wholly for the use of cows.

There are 217 people in Kansas who would give one dollar a piece to be present when Ed. Little is introduced to Dewey and Dewey says: "What did you say the name is?"

The David Martin boom for governor is still making some noise. He is the strongest man the Populists could nominate, but he is Leedy's friend and would not accept the nomination.

The Populist convention in Harper county refused to pass resolutions. There was a row and all planks were tabled. This is the first time a Populist convention ever failed to pass a platform. It is just as well.

This is a new story. The county precincts in Sumner county were dead-set against Andy Richards. A few days before the convention Andy exposed a lot of fake stove peddlers. The peddlers licked him. At the convention the county came in solid for Andy.

In the Cunningham cyclone an iron safe was carried several blocks. By the time this story reaches New York it will be said that the cyclone found the combination, opened the safe, made change for ten dollars, took fifty cents and set the safe back in its proper place in less than ten seconds.

Iola Register:—An old man named John Caska, a Pollock, was arrested yesterday morning and lodged in the calaboose for being drunk. He lives with his son in one of Gear's houses in the northwest part of the town, and the whole family was holding a jamboree Sunday night. In the melee a misunderstanding arose and the old man packed his belongings and moved out into the street. Jim Mann found him and made signs which Caska probably interpreted as an invitation to go and have a drink, and the two started down the railroad track. About the first thing which Caska did was to kick off his heavy shoes which interfered with his pedal gesticulations and he tramped along in his bare feet. Now it happened that an engine had been along the road the same morning, and without regard for human passengers had dumped a pile of red hot ashes. When Mann struck the heap he informed his imported partner that it was a warm article. The old man couldn't understand, however, and got his feet firmly planted in the pile before he could comprehend Mann's gesticulations. He executed a war dance then and there worthy of a full blood Indian.

Geo. Innes & Co.
FORMERLY McNAMARA & CO.

Hot Weather Reminders

This is a good time to buy Shirt Waists, Separate Skirts, Linen and White Pique Suits—best assortment in the city can be found here.

In Wash Goods

Such as Organdies, Lawns, Lappets, Ginghams, Madras and Oxford Suitings, we show a peerless assortment at a less price than you can find like qualities elsewhere, and you always find our styles a little newer and different.

New Plaid Piques by express; very chic.

Again We Lead

Contrary to prevailing impressions, we are daily demonstrating that druggists not only can, but do, meet all outside competition, and that the tempting "special sale" prices with which the public are baited are too frequently good round profitable figures, little, if any, below regular prices on the articles offered, quality and other things considered. "Special sales," which are "special" in name only, must go or take a back seat for the newer "genuine special sales."

Here Are a Few Genuine Specials

Twelve inch Feather Dusters—they never were worth 50c, but some dry goods dealers charge you 25c and you think it's cheap—for today our price is 20c.

Fourteen inch Dusters—said to be worth 60c and consequently "dead cheap" at 27c—our price 25c.

Eighteen inch Dusters, our price 30c.

Chamois and Sponges—Quality and size govern the price, and must, therefore, be seen before any comparison can be made. We buy both in large quantities and scour the markets for the best. Take your pick of either today at the lowest price at which it can be sold anywhere.

WELLS MILLER,
The Postage Stamp Drug Store. 248 North Main Street.

Price Isn't The Only Lever

By Which We Draw Trade

Although the phrase, "There's Lower Prices at the Boston Store" has become so popular that even the school children hum it, there are other advantages here not indulged in to any great extent by other stores. People are beginning to say: "When you can't find it elsewhere go to 'the Boston'." People are beginning to find out that we keep about all they want to buy. And then it's "satisfaction here" in everything you buy. You can shut your eyes and buy here just as safely as if they were open, for after you open them if you are displeased with your purchase, or even think you are dipleased, return it, you can get your money by merely saying so. Would you like it safer? Would you like anything better than this? Can you improve upon the policy of this store? If you can drop us a note and we'll try to fix it to suit you.

Today

Ladies' Cream Straw Sailors, with white bands or black bands, worth 75c, for

39c

BOSTON STORE.

Diamonds for Dyspeptics.

The Manufacturers of RIPANS TABULES accused of packing diamonds with their goods: for advertising purposes.

DANIEL N. HOYES,
of Hoyes Bro. & Cullen
Saint Paul 11/29/97

Ripan Chem. Co.
10 Spruce St.

Dear Sirs I hear that you Co. "put one diamond worth 100 or more in some box of tabules. for some time past one for North. South East West" or the finder benefit on the box only

I have several times (as an agent of B&C) been asked about this

Respy Daniel Hoyes

I have never yet found a proper receiver without giving it away for sale at prices ranging from fifty cents to one dollar per box. This low price will be found for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the Ripans Tabules can be had by mail or another forty eight cents to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (10 tabules) will be sent for five cents.