

Daily Eagle

M. H. HUNDOCK, Editor.

CALL HIM DOWN.

It is becoming more and more evident, every day and every day, that the action of Hohenzollern must be called down by the United States of America or otherwise this great nation will stand in the estimation of the world in the attitude of a self-confessed coward. Emperor Wilhelm and his government and press, from the very first hour that America called Spain to an account for the sinking of the Maine and her Cuban outrages, have united in insulting and belittling the people of this country. No patriotic or self-respecting American could have read the dispatch of yesterday morning announcing that seven German war vessels were now lying in Manila bay without feeling a glow of indignation. And that menacing fact does not constitute the sum total of the insult. The same dispatch declared that it was the purpose of the German admiral to land his marines in Manila, in pursuance of instructions from Berlin, showing that the authorities of the German empire estimate the United States of America as less to be feared than monarchical Spain. Emperor William never contemplated making a demonstration in the Philippines until Dewey had sunk the Spanish fleet. That cock of Unter den Linden was bullying China, which had just been crippled by Japan, and subsequently cowed by Russia, when the opportunity came through the bravery of Dewey and his men for him to stick his nose in Manila for the sole purpose of putting in a claim for division with Germany.

In the election last week the German people sat down on striking Billy hard and he is not to be permitted to pander the Fatherland in forwarding his personal and insane ambitions. The great navy which he has been demanding will not be built. Upon the other hand, the United States of America, the country whose good people Emperor William and his authorities are menacing and snubbing so outrageously, with what it now has on hand and under construction, together with what has been provided for, will have a navy equalling the greatest in the world. These facts not being lost sight of, the German government should be immediately called down by the government at Washington without any reference to the fact of the war already on hand. The German admiral in Manila bay should be promptly notified by Dewey that he must not under any pretences attempt the landing of marines on the island of Luzon, or if he should attempt to do so war would commence then and there between America and Germany, a war which will presage and warrant a change of the entire map of Europe.

The Emperor of Germany has gone into this matter premeditated and with malice aforethought. He has estimated the chances and the probable cost upon the one side, and the immense gains for his empire and prestige for himself upon the other, and there is nothing left to do but to call him and his empire down even at the risk of war.

SPANISH BUNCOMBE.

Nobody is praying for a Spanish victory, but everybody is itching to read a general's typewriter report and the official congratulation which would follow from Madrid. If the Dons, by some blunder or mistake upon our part should come out on top in some engagement either in Cuba, the Philippines or on the sea, it would be worth going miles to read the dispatch of the Spanish general to his home government. The rhetorical efforts of those fellows when they have nothing worth mentioning, or even the way they have of admitting a defeat is romantically picturesque as anything ever imagined by Cervantes. That the news of a real victory would be told in a style that would break all previous records there is not a lingering doubt, even consenting to an inevitable loss of grandiloquence in the translation.

But Spanish generals have been practising on this thing a long time. A year or so ago while the editor of the Eagle was sojourning in Santa Fe, in the archives of which city rest tomes of Spanish doings in Mexico, an interpreter of the United States land court translated for his behalf extracts from "Cuadro Historico de la Revolucion Mexicana" by Carlos Maria Bustamante. One of these is a description of a battle in which the wives and sisters came to the rescue of the Spanish soldiers and in a way that will not do for nineteenth century print. But the general winds up with: "Permit me, nations of the universe, nations jealous of your liberties, to ask whether in all your records is there a deed comparable to this one?" It was truly an act of much merit on the part of the beautiful Carthaginian women to despoil themselves of their jewels and trinkets in order to cast them into the public treasury to form a fund to continue the war, and that they cut off their hair to furnish cordage for the galleys; but aid rendered such as I have described under such critical circumstances stands unequalled in history."

THE GROWING QUESTION.

The Philippines and Porto Rico will, barring armed intervention of the powers, be smiling beneath the banner of the red, white and blue. But still the question will remain as to their future status. The present administration will have to settle the question. General Charles H. Grosvenor is often credited with authority to speak for the national administration, and it is clear, therefore, that what he had to say in his speech as chairman of the Republican state convention concerning the settlement of questions growing out of the war will be much discussed. General Grosvenor said in effect that the question of what to do with the Philippines was not pressing now;

neither was the question as to what would be the status of Porto Rico. Both those questions were for future determination and General Grosvenor said he had no doubt they would be determined by the president in a wise and patriotic way. The only prediction he made was that President McKinley would never pull down the stars and stripes from any place where it was planted by conquest.

BOTH HATE US.

France that so hates Germany unites cordially with the latter in its hatred of America. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger who has spent some time in Paris, insists that the feeling against Americans there among the common people, in fact, among all classes of people who are not politicians or officials, is intense. The bitterness has become so manifest that business and social relations between the American colony in Paris and the Parisians approach the impossible. All denials about this bitter feeling come from the politicians or from some large shopkeepers who are personally interested and who fear a large reduction in their receipts as a consequence of the bitterness. The correspondent says there is no doubt in well-informed quarters that certain arrangements have been made between the government of France and that of Spain in regard to the Canaries. It is not improbable that when the administration undertakes to carry out plans against the Canaries, now maturing, the arrangements which the Ledger correspondent claims have been made will at once be apparent.

GENTLE BUT BRAVE.

The Chicago Tribune calls attention to the fact that it is the gentle who fight like heroes, the unostentatious who contain the reserve force which unheavens things. It is a striking illustration of the truth of the poet's line: "The gentlest are the bravest," that Ensign Farmer, who has been commended by Admiral Sampson for running his launch within one hundred yards of the Santiago batteries; Cadet Powell, who followed the Merrimac in to "the hell of fire" to ascertain the fate of its crew; Ensign Bagley, who was killed on the Winslow, and Lieutenant Hobson, whose daring feat has rung around the world, are described as unusually gentle and quiet in manner, men of retiring disposition and few words, and characterized by extraordinary courtesy, as was shown in the case of Bagley, whose last words were: "Thank you, Reagan," uttered to the sailor who had prevented him, from mortally wounding, from falling overboard. General Grant in the army was a conspicuous illustration also that gentle natures are apt to contain a tremendous energetic force when the time for action comes.

A NEW POSSESSION.

The Eagle some time since called attention to the two small islands on the equator, mid-Pacific, some three hundred miles south of a direct line to the Orient, which belong to the United States. It now seems that another and beautiful little island turns up right on a line between Honolulu and Manila which also belongs to the jurisdiction of this country. It is nearly 2,700 miles west of Honolulu and in the very doorway of Manila. It is known as the Marcus of Weeks and is 2,700 miles from Hawaii, more than half way to Manila. It is near the track of vessels from Honolulu to Yokohama, and has been offered to the United States for a coaling station. The island belongs to Captain Foster, commander of a sailing vessel plying between the Orient and San Francisco. He found it while out cruising and took possession. It was at that time unclaimed and unoccupied. By the consent of James G. Blaine, then secretary of state, the American flag was hoisted over the island and still remains there, sanctioned by Great Britain, France and all the powers. The island is in 24.4 north, and 154.2 east. It is about five miles long and is densely covered with trees and shrubbery. It has a white, sandy beach, and near the center is a knoll rising about 200 feet above the sea.

The war will be over before November 1.

How excited we used to get over "renewed activity in the naval yards."

A barbed-wire fence cannot stop a cannon ball, but it can stop anything with clothes on.

It is about time to cut off Blanco's "last means of communication with the outside world" again.

The Spanish fleet will now spend several months at the exciting game of "still lying at Fort Sigsbee."

Some walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage, but for defense the barb-wire can't be beat.

Spain still has an opportunity to give up Cuba by signifying that we release our hold in the Philippines. Spain is a fool.

My goodness. How Watson is hurrying to get over to Spain. He will hurry, poor man, to get there for the next two months.

The American forces have arrived within three miles of Santiago. Presently Mr. Cervera's gun will begin to make a few blinch remarks.

After the war is over the people at Porto Rico and the rest of us will probably find out why Sampson took that swipe at the town.

"Keep your eye on Part Sald, another on the Philippines and another on Santiago and you have the war situation complete."—From the observations of an Irishman.

Undoubtedly the United States' threat to send a fleet to Spain was at first a bluff. But upon Spain's taking it as a bluff the United States is half inclined to make it earnest.

The Spanish are using barb-wire in defenses. Again are the Oklahoma Rough Riders in it. An Oklahoma man can put one foot on a barb-wire, a hand on the other and the best of the highest barbed fence ever strung.

He Fell in With Friends.

This is too good a story to slumber any longer. The winter of 1861 a young lady of Lexington, Mo., went to Lexington, Mo., to visit her mother, who was cut off from a return by the war.

At a war meeting in Wellsboro, Pa., in September, 1861, where the bands were playing, drums beating and orators speaking, a farmer lad of 18, who had experienced a rough and tumble battle with life since the age of 4, when his father died, was an interested spectator. When they began to sing after the speaking, a gentleman tapped the boy on the shoulder, and said: "Do you want to enlist young man?" "Yes, sir, if they will take me, but I guess they will not." "Oh, yes, they will. You are 18, are you not?" "I guess so," said the boy, not quite ready to take a definite stand. Two minutes afterward he was a recruit. The first winter he spent on an island not far from Charleston, worrying lest the "shoulder" he had taken would be a sore to see a battle. In August he started for Pope's army, at that time making its way back from Culpeper Court House, with Lee behind, pushing.

The first of the day, Burnside's, started at Washington, a few days succeeding the second Bull Run, through Maryland. He participated in the battles of South Mountain and Antietam, and of the number that crossed the famous bridge over Burnside, who held the left of the army of the Potomac in that battle. His next great battle was Fredericksburg.

His regiment, the Forty-fifth Pennsylvania, accompanied Burnside to Kentucky early in 1862, and his duties gave him an opportunity to see and participate in the siege of Vicksburg. The day he was taken sick, placed upon a steamer and in due time brought up at Lexington, Ky., and for three weeks was unconscious. When he awoke he was in a large hospital, surrounded by numerous cots. Sitting by his cot were two women, a young girl and an elderly lady. Though he could scarcely speak, he noticed that they remained there most of the day. They returned early the next morning and resumed their places at his cot. They told him that he had been sick of typhoid fever, but was getting better, and that he must not be present in the hospital. They said every day the two women were at his side, caring for him as mother and sister might care for a son and brother. In the meantime he had learned that both were southern women, and that the younger was a native of Charleston, S. C., the niece of the elder, and both confederates. He asked them how it happened that they, confederates, could be so kind to him, and nursing a federal back in the hospital. The young girl promptly answered: "Why, there is no war in this hospital. I have a brother, a lieutenant in the confederate army, and how can I, as a sister, fail to know that if he, like you, were sick, any woman, confederate or federal, were to take the same interest in him that we have in you. There is no war in a hospital."

The young man improved rapidly, and when he was able to walk, learned that his regiment was at Knoxville, and began pleading for his return to the hospital that he might return to it. Consent was given the 1st of December. Upon reaching Cumberland Gap he reported to an officer and was ordered to meet a train would start to Burnside the next day. The second day out, at Clinch Gap, the train was surrounded by a large cavalry force and all were made prisoners. He was taken to Liberty prison, then to Belle Isle, and was among the first taken to Andersonville. He had never fully recovered his strength and therefore was in poor condition to withstand the hardships of the march. He saw all of his associates of the guard with whom he was captured, twenty-one, die from disease. One of them, Joe Jennings, of his own regiment, a very fine fellow, who had taken a fatherly interest in the boy from the start and nursed the little fellow until he himself could no longer sit up, threw his head upon his associated cot and said: "I can't stand it any longer, but don't you give up, Jim; don't you give up."

Half an hour later Joe Jennings was dead. A young confederate doctor, who had charge of the large squad of which the boy was a member, took special interest in him. He treated him as well as he could serve him. In speaking of the doctor the young fellow said: "He had a great big heart, a noble soul, but no medicine, and he used to come to see me daily, and frequently would stop and talk with me several minutes. He told me frankly that the two things I most needed were quinine and good, wholesome food. The blockade shut off the quinine, and I had more than we have got of the other, so I just talk to you; that will do you some good, I hope."

Now comes the most striking incident connected with this story. It was August, the weather very hot, the death rate large and our boy soldier so weak that he could scarcely speak or stand, that he was in a dream of the future, of home and happiness, was slipping away, that they were almost gone. At this opportune time the doctor came. A confederate captain accompanied him and he said to the boy: "He was so weak that he could simply not notice that they were there. The officer said: 'Doctor, give him some of this.' 'This was brandy, and it revived the lad. The confederate captain asked his name, company and regiment, and he gave it. Then he said: 'You were in a federal hospital at Lexington, Ky., where a young lady and her sister cared for you. That young lady was my sister, and she couched a letter from her not long ago, telling me all about having cared for a federal during a siege of typhoid fever. She gave me the letter, and I was glad to see it. Yesterday, in checking up the prison lists, I came across the same name, and I came with the doctor to look you up. You tell me your sister saved your life in Lexington. I will save it in Andersonville.'"

From that time on the lad had all of the medicine required, and wholesome food, smuggled in at odd times in mysterious ways, but it always came when most needed. The improvement was as rapid as it had been in the hospital at Lexington.

The next fall an order came to send many of the prisoners from Andersonville to Florence, S. C. The young fellow's name was in the list. He was strong enough to walk to the gate, but the station was a mile away, and he knew he could not walk that distance. As he looked there looking at the doctor, he saw a couple of confederate guards came up, and one said: "All right, come on; we will help you," each taking an arm and also carrying his belongings to the depot. There they met the confederate captain who encouraged him by saying: "I will not be there, but the change will do you good. You will be cared for." Two months later he was exchanged.

Five Rejoinders. A writer in the New York Ledger says that he once tried to comfort a poor Japanese woman, who was crouching beside her dying husband, and controlling herself by an effort which seemed to shake her very being. "Cry," he said, "it will do you good." She laid her slim, brown finger upon her trembling red lip, and shook her head. "It might hurt him," she whispered. The next day she and the man were dead. Then the wife lay prostrate under extreme grief and the strain of this long-continued self-control. Again I said to her: "Cry; it will do you good." But she softly reply came quickly: "It would be most rude to make a hideous noise before the sacred dead."

"On Stanley, On."

Leavenworth Times: P. D. Elder came from the pop convention at Topeka and sat down and wrote his thoughts as follows: "It is not worth while to deny that all political parties are becoming every day more and more saturated with a mild form of socialism. The editor came home from the great and able convention of the people's party with a big disgust on. We are more than ever in favor of the Democrats and Silver Republicans maintaining their political organization, so that we can have some place to go to when driven under the control of wild-eyed socialism in the People's party."

The Burlington Independent, a strong Democratic weekly, refuses to support Leedy, and contains among other articles, this one: When Johnson and Overton were in the Archon prize fight, they went direct to Leedy to make their report. "The convention endorsed your whole thing," said Dave. "Do you believe they were honest and in dead earnest in so doing?" asked Leedy as great beads of moisture stood out in bold relief on his forehead. "The Dave and I drew on one of those 'No stand where I have stood; go smell what I have smelt' theatrical looks so customary to him and replied: 'Yes, John, they were in dead earnest; you can rest assured on that point.' And yet after this assurance about the people's party, Dave and Leedy walked away with a troubled look on his face and a very grave doubt down deep in his bowels."

"What difference does it make?" It ought to make a great difference in the estimation of the police and the moral welfare of every citizen. The cities should govern their own police because they can hold the mayor and council responsible for the men appointed to police duty and insist that the appointees shall be men of appropriate vigilance, integrity and high moral character. They will be more than ready to receive the protection to which their persons and property are entitled and to keep the city free from crime and degrading influences. Nothing can be worse than the system by which the police of Topeka is administered. The police are not held responsible for the things they do. They are to draw their salaries, in reward for political services. If the good element cannot out-vote the 'curb stone, joint loafers,' why not abolish popular government altogether?—Leavenworth Times.

"Leavenworth and Atchinson and Wyandotte voted to keep the police commission. Shame on them!"—Wichita Eagle. "This voting was done by Populist officeholders and did not reflect the sentiment of the community."—Leavenworth Times. "What difference does it make to the great majority of the people, the salary of men who have no use for policemen except as protection from the other ten per cent, where their authority comes from? On the street where we live we have not seen a policeman in years. Coming from the state his authority is of more force than if the curb stone, joint loafers whom every one in the town has sized up, participate in his selection and appointment. With the metropolitan system officers can be elected for municipal business free of the whisky issue, while with the local system the joint or saloon will be the main issue always."—Kansas City Gazette.

Caldwell News: The good, common sense of the people of Kansas when it comes to choosing between Stanley on the one hand and Leedy on the other, will assert itself in no unmistakable manner. Mr. Stanley is a candidate for the position of chief of police for the best interests of the state that thousands of men not distinctly partisan will cast their vote for him. The people have quite enough of Leedyism, broken pledges, false promises and leniency to the worst shades of political corruption.

Hutchinson News: Chairman Albaugh of the committee will have a conference July 8th of the state executive committee, the chairman and secretary of the congressional committee, and the candidates for state offices and for congress. The object is to secure harmonious and effective work from all organizations. It is expected that permanent headquarters will be opened soon but the speaking campaign will not begin until about September 1st.

Lawrence Journal: As the Journal understands the situation, it is this: Mr. Stanley, who is the Republican candidate for governor of Kansas, never takes a drink of liquor, and always goes to church and Sunday school, but he doesn't consider it necessary in order to live an upright, Christian life, that he have all his rights, or enemies, who go fishing on Sunday and take a keg with them.

Abilene Reflector: We are glad to note that a lot of papers that tried to excuse the blundering method of enlistment and shooting and bad treatment of the soldiers in this state in order to shield a few are becoming enlightened by the San Francisco press which says Kansas is behind because it has incompetent officers. The governor mistook politics for patriotism. That was all.

Lawrence Journal: A large number of former Pops are coming in out of the wet with the declaration that the Pop ticket will be defeated in Kansas by majorities going away up into the thousands. Wish-out any disrespect to the gentleman who are getting away from Populism, the flag of the Pop party is a sinking ship and no one should be in it.

Leavenworth Times: Professor Frank Nelson, the Republican nominee for state superintendent of public instruction, has leased his entire paper to a friend so that he can give his entire time to the campaign. The school teacher of the state are after Stryker, and with Professor Nelson's popularity, Stryker will run behind even Leedy.

Greely Republican: The Iowa Register greets the idea with approval. The Republican state convention, when an orator was nominated for governor, Mr. Stanley has other good qualities to recommend him besides being a first-class orator.

Kansas City Star: Not a solitary roar has been raised in the Republican ranks since the Hutchinson convention. Harman seems to be all along the line. Mr. Stanley is a politician, although he denies it.

Hutchinson News: The nomination of W. B. Townsend to associate justice and the support of the Smith family thereby secured was one of the brilliant political works of the Hutchinson convention.

Topeka Capital: Ex-Governor Morrill is very complimentary in his reference to Republican state ticket. He declares it "the best ticket ever nominated."

Fads in the Public Schools. (From the Denver News.) The common school system was not originally a college on the one hand nor a nursery on the other. The wants of the many should first be considered. The wants of the few are luxuries.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

The Sapulpa depot at Oklahoma City will be built of pressed brick. Amos Ewing writes from Washington that Jake Roberts will be appointed Justice.

Captain Frank Baldwin has at last been confirmed in the United States senate as lieutenant colonel.

Major Niblack of Guthrie was refused a war job by Governor Barnes. The war may now continue for years.

A report that Governor Barnes was likely to be appointed brigadier general has been denied by Grosvenor.

Fred Beale, the Wichita boy who was wounded at La Quasina, is a nephew of Dr. Beale, of Oklahoma City.

Major Crozier was called upon by 500 Indians a few days ago and requested to go to war or surrender his title.

Town-builders say that it is mighty hard to start a new town boom any more. People had their wings clipped too often.

One of the carrier pigeons released at Oklahoma City last week reached home—Sterling—in six hours, having traveled 200 miles.

Frank Greer is giving the preachers advice. He says: "Let the preachers dwell less on the great beyond, and more on the great here."

The London papers are all complimenting Oklahoma's Rough Riders. They say that had the men not been heroes they would have fled.

Callahan is not a fit representative in Congress and he been he would have exempted Panama from the operations of the internal revenue tax.

Bill Grimes of Kingfisher wanted to go to war as a captain. Barnes wouldn't appoint him. The governor still has his specialties adjusted for the war.

Miller, who was wounded at La Quasina, was once a printer in the Oklahoma office at Oklahoma City. He was the tallest man among Oklahoma's Rough Riders.

J. P. Curran of Barbero, who went to Alaska the other gold boom up there is a fake. The Eagle advised Curran to go to the Wichita mountains to allay his gold fever.

W. A. Scott of Shawnee has returned from Klondike, and is sitting down a glacier the brute of his refusal to work and Scott went down a mile or two and was thrown against a ton of ice, dislocating his knee.

Ponca City Courier: "Some talk was going on on the streets yesterday about Al Chase having fallen into the river Saturday night. Al was interviewed by the Courier and said there was nothing in the incident worthy of mention, as he only got in ankle deep. Howard Bryant informs us this morning that while Al's statement was true, it was misleading. He says Al did get in up to his ankles, but he was in head first. It seems that Al had taken a lantern and started in search of wood to be used in the preparation of supper for the party. Owing to the insufficiency of light or some other cause, he fell into the river. Al was in the water for some time, but he was rescued by a party of men who were on the bank and pulled him out. He was then taken to a hospital and is now recovering from his injuries. The incident was a serious one, and it is hoped that Al will be able to return to his duties soon."

Eld Wave: "Last Sunday the Wave family drove into the country to look at the bountiful crops. Enroute short calls were made at the homes of farmers Dr. McElrath and Attorney Joe Dodson. At Dr. McElrath's we were shown a cyclone case we ever met with a safety valve attachment which was a puzzle to us at first, but when the doctor explained that the underground passageway from the cave was a trap door in the earth about twenty feet distant from the cave was a safety valve for the escape of inmates of the cave in case the wind blow the house over on the cave and set fire to it. It was the only cyclone case we ever met with a safety valve attachment. Joe Dodson has started out to raise big Texas grapes; he has two vines started about a half mile away and the experts are all in a row crawling along on one of Joe Johnson's wire fences. Joe also showed us a large herd of cattle he has accumulated, a calf at a time. The doctor and Joe are both successful farmers."

Along the Kansas Nile.

Why doesn't Kansas declare its independence of Missouri? Young Collier of Topeka has never talked to a reporter. He is not even making the greatest effort of their lives to get the negro vote.

Mrs. E. Temple, a free thinker, has been nominated for state superintendent by the Kansas Socialists.

When Foster is retired, Judge Sam Peters, postmaster at Newton, will be a candidate for the place on the wool-sack.

The Kansas City Journal reports that there may be difficulty in getting two negro battalions for Kansas. There will be no trouble.

The trouble with the negro company of volunteers at Topeka is said to be that every volunteer wants to be elected captain.

Kansas is being badly left by Oklahoma. The Oklahoma Rough Riders are in the midst of the war. Bleeding Kansas is taking no part at all.

C. Lipscombe of Fort Scott has been nominated for governor by the Socialists. He will not cut much figure, but he will help Peck beat Leedy.

If they had voluntarily hid themselves from the eyes of the people, Fred Funston and General Hudson could have been more obscure than they are just now. What has become of them?

The stock yards have moved to Missouri, Missouri, as in other things, will in this matter get the bulk of the profit of Kansas products. And the stock yards will pay taxes to Missouri.

New England is said to be responsible for the prohibition sentiment in Kansas. A Kansas boy at Camp Alger writes home that the citizens of Massachusetts recently sent the regiment from that state 120 kegs of beer.

Congressman Vincent of Kansas looks so much like Senator Sullivan of Mississippi that Vincent, an ardent conservative, congratulated Vincent for Sullivan. But Sullivan never receives congratulations intended for Vincent.

There is one thing of greater concern to Kansas than any party or any political question—it is the commercial domination of Kansas City, Missouri. Some day the people of Kansas will come to their senses in this matter.

W. B. Townsend, the bright Leavenworth college man who ran for auditor of state, came at meeting the other night and complimented Leedy, and urged all colored men to enlist. Townsend himself will not enlist.

Attorney General Boye thinks the best Missouri legislative body is the one that has the removed stock yards for the benefit of Kansas farmers. Yes, Missouri will, Missouri has done nothing but rob Kansas for the last forty years.

Geo. Innes & Co. FORMERLY McNAHARA & CO.

Show Your Colors Special sale of American Flags Friday; six feet three inches by three feet seven inches. Fast color, worth \$3. Friday \$1.89.

Must Go Summer Goods of all descriptions must go. We are making big reductions all over the house. Here are some interesting prices in Wash Goods, large assortment at 5c, 10c, 15c, 19c and 25c a yard. By Express Today, new novelties in Leather Belts, also White Pique Belts.

Grand Combination Sale Hats and Flowers Tomorrow Morning Beginning at 9

The success of our Hat and Flower sales of the past few weeks has been such that we had almost entirely sold out our wholesale stock. We lost money on those sales—big money—because we wanted to get rid of the goods. Here's a deal, however, by which we expect to even up. A Hat manufacturer, passing this way, had Hats to sell—wanted to sell 'em bad. Had 2,000 bunches of Imported French Flowers—the Hats are all American make. We took all his Flowers and a thousand of his Hats. He lost money. We are going to make it. So will you. Hats are Sailors in half a dozen different styles, Leghorns in four styles and Fancy Shaps in thirty-three different styles. All the different kinds of straw and all the colors and color combinations. The actual retail values of these Hats are \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2 each. The Flowers are a general collection of the best and prettiest the tasty French people can make. The actual values of these Flowers are 75c, \$1 and \$1.50 per bunch. All day tomorrow, beginning at 9 a. m.,

Any Hat or Any Bunch of Flowers Choice 25c

Boston Store.



It is distasteful to many people to see their names in public print as indorsers of proprietary remedies. They feel a natural aversion to having their ailments published in the newspapers. At the same time a feeling of humanity prompts them now and then to say something that may lead to such relief of other sufferers as they have themselves experienced. This was the case with one of New York City's merchant princes, a man who stands at the head of his particular line of trade. Not long ago he declared that Ripans Tabules were "simply admirable" for correcting disorders of the digestive organs. He found that they sweeten the stomach, that they gently move the bowels, and that they give quick relief from the distress that accompanies indigestion. This gentleman says that he will never again allow himself to be without a supply of Ripans Tabules.

For the purpose of getting a change of climate, during her stay here she has been attended by Dr. McElrath, who will a few weeks ago had hopes of her recovery. Miss Galt, while quite low, was not considered so near death yesterday morning, but died suddenly while sitting in a chair. The funeral will be held at 11:30 after which the body will be taken to Walnut for burial.

Some-what Fishy. Wonderful are the tales of travelers and the press, remarks Youth's Companion, is generally ready for purposes of sensationalism. If their truth is called in question.

A Senator who had returned from a trip to Seattle and Tacoma was describing to his eastern friends the grotesque of that region, its marvellous climate, and the rapid strides the people are making in the arts and sciences of civilization. "I tell you," he said, "they are away ahead of you-people here. Even the animals are more sprightly and have more good-naturedness about them than the animals in this part of the country."

"I have heard," said a sarcastic humorist, with a wink at the others, "that the latest device will rid the world of the normal weight being 40 pounds. She was 64 years old, and had traveled all over the United States and Canada, with the large circuit, while in the winter she was a great attraction at the city meetings. She was not a tall woman, only measuring five feet, five inches in height. She was a very pretty girl, and she performed during trips on the wheel. She was taken ill while in Canada last season, and upon the advice of prominent eastern physicians came here.

A Thrifty Beggar of Hong Kong. A professional beggar of Hong Kong has finally passed a law that hereafter time shall be computed from the first week of the month. "I have heard," said the beggar, "that the new law is a great improvement in the railway time tables and connections."

A Whiskey Hieratic. The "whiskey hieratic," which are said to be sold up the river to school children in New York, are composed of saw, jelly and alcohol. The phrase which deal in such articles should be dropped off the vocabulary of those who wish to keep up swimming.