

Daily Eagle

H. M. BURDOCK, Editor.

At the Head of the Procession.

Those who stand most in need of friends, as a rule have the fewest; those who are least in want of them are burthened with the greatest number. Nations that ignored the United States of America previous to the late war as far as it was safe, or as far as common courtesy would permit, are now all attention. There are two Spanish naval fleets less in the world, but a much livelier appreciation of the power that destroyed them. Even the fozed ruler who sits cross-legged upon his throne and exists only because of the rivalries and jealousies of others, wakes up to the fact that it is now possible that he may be called down without reference to the interests and misunderstandings of Europe. The wife of General Bragg, who is visiting Rome, has been honored by a private audience with Queen Margherite at the Quirinal. In fact, Americans seem much the fashion in European drawing rooms, where are assembled the aristocracy just now. England is exuberant over her American cousins, and reverently Minister Choate when he landed with exceptional ceremony. Kaiser Wilhelm allows us to have the say about Samoan matters, and he has entrusted us with the care of German interests in the Philippines. The queen regent of Spain has made up the old quarrel about Cuba, likes us better than ever and is bound to have peace and a resumption of the friendliest trade relations. The Pope is complaisant and more than desirous to help us out with his good will as respects the late Spanish colonies, and the new president of France, a downright Republican, wishes all America to visit Paris in 1900.

Otis Going to War.

The dispatches of yesterday morning leave the proposed action of Otis no longer a question. He is going to clean out the Benedict Arnold of Luzon and his crowd. Germany practically apologizes for Admiral Diedrich's actions, and nobody has cause to waste any sleep over coming events in the Philippines. England's influence favors us, and what else have we to fear, now that Germany has taken herself out of the way? The comparative handful of Filipino about Manila can be easily kept in hand, while several islands, which, if not as large as Luzon, are nearly as important commercially, have adopted the Stars and Stripes of their own choice and volition, and stand utterly opposed to Aguinaldo and his crowd, in tradition, purpose and feeling.

A Kansas Infidel Scientist.

Dr. Henry Patrick, a well known character who has resided in Concordia, in this state, for several years, and who has been a believer in the molecule theory of life, a student of Huxley, Spencer, Darwin and the rest, correctly diagnosing his own physical condition, the other day, in a case of grip, and finding that he must die, wrote out his own funeral sermon, which he requested an editor of the town to read over his grave. He died and his wishes were carried out. The old doctor seems to have had convictions which imminent dissolution could not effect or modify. His picture is all shadow, his estimate of life and death without consolation farther than that the nothingness of the one wipes out the everything of the other. We append the more comprehensive sentences of his ante-mortem funeral oration: "You are gathered here to place my body in the silent, peaceful grave. By your presence here you place friends who survive you under obligations to do you a similar favor. In this act you but fulfill the humane duty owed the helpless dead. Smiles of friendship and words of grateful thanks would reach you could I now express them. But as it can not be so, your silent reflections can be your only reward. "Death seems to me to be the beginning or continuance of a state of eternal unconsciousness. Our bodies will change, atom and molecule at a time, into new and useful forms. Again, as before, we are to be floating elementary fluids, ligamites or solids. "In this silent way we pay the debt we owe to nature for the previous forms of matter we displaced, or that were displaced and used in our organization. We were not consulted nor advised with before we came into existence; neither will we be superstitiously admonished or consulted before we cease. Human form and motion as an eternal existence of the individual has no foundation in demonstrable fact. Only atom forms are immortal. The motions which result from organization is life, and all we know of life, and when the motion ceases, that is death. "Our thoughts seem only brain motions and depend entirely upon the existence of brain form. Where there is no brain there is no thought. Then what is there to hope for, after the brain form and its motion have ceased? "While you live and love, memories are all you can expect to keep of me. When there is neither form nor thought I am not. I am not conscious of your presence here by the side of my open grave. Some day you will come to rest with me; to rest in the only abode where strife, care, pain, grief, cannot disturb the stillness—the grave; the avenue which leads to nowhere. "I now and thus express the words I most desire you to hear. In memory of me speak during your remaining days as you would have others speak of you after you are dead and helpless as you now see me. You now leave me on the threshold of the door that leads to the unknown, while you return to your homes to struggle on to gain your mental freedom and the good of your last days. We bury our hopes and our fears with our bodies and willingly accept the inevitable. Without hope or fear we came into existence, and just as peacefully should we meet the last painless change. Farewell, forever."

The Greatest and Most Expensive.

The Fifty-fifth congress, the second session of which adjourned since die last Saturday noon, had more serious problems to deal with, did a greater amount of work and left more important things pending and undisposed of than any congress in the history of the country. There were an army to raise and a navy to equip, battles to be fought, treaties to be ratified and annexations to be consummated, with the inter-ocean canal left pending, and Hawaii left without legislation to control its affairs. These were but some of the most important things. It was a working congress from its beginning to its ending and will be historic. And it was an expensive congress, the aggregate of its appropriations being, in round numbers, a billion and a half of dollars, for the two years of its existence. The present adjourned session appropriated nearly seven hundred millions of dollars, a sum almost beyond human comprehension. There were for agriculture, \$1,728,022; diplomatic and consular, \$1,714,527; fortifications, \$1,309,992; Indian, \$7,604,756; legislative, etc., \$23,495,470; military academy, \$518,774; pensions, \$145,232,520; postoffice, \$105,981,182; urgent deficiencies, \$144,640; Spanish treaty obligations, \$29,800,000. The total permanent appropriation is also fixed at \$1,843,673,220. To these may be safely added these figures: District of Columbia, \$1,256,965; navy, \$2,979,469; sundry civil, \$61,196,562; river and harbor, \$16,969,960; army, \$89,439,194; general deficiency, \$21,128,254; emulsion claims bill, \$2,106,000; in aid of expositions, \$1,000,000; miscellaneous, \$300,000. The total appropriations for the last year were \$89,221,615, making the grand total for the Fifty-fifth congress \$1,949,117,194.

Poetic Justice and Word.

A strong story comes from sea that is as thrilling as it is romantically interesting—a story suggestive of ballads and retributive justice, in which cowardly commanders abandoning those dependent upon them meet their own doom. The British bark Galata, Captain Lewis, so a London dispatch from India says, cleared from Turk's Island the last day of January bound for Boston. The second week of February she encountered the terrible weather which raged on the Atlantic ocean, being, as all captains agree, the worst weather seen in their lifetimes. All but one of the Galata's boats were carried away. February 14, Captain Lewis decided to abandon ship. He launched the only remaining boat, jumped in himself, followed by the chief mate, steward, and stewardess and three sailors. He took all the provisions on the ship, and with a revolver kept back seven of the remaining members of the crew. The cruel captain, abandoning the ship and the seven seamen to their fate, pulled away. At nightfall the British steamer Garton sighted the Galata and took off the seven seamen. Nothing has been heard of the captain or his boat since. It is believed that the cowardly runaway have been lost. The men whom the captain gave up to destruction were saved.

The Gum-Rubber Supply Failing.

The demand for rubber is increasing by leaps and bounds, but the source of supply is failing. Rubber tires for carriages and bicycles and for the horseless wagon constitutes the principal part of the additional demand; but the trees that supply the gum are diminishing. As there has never been found any real or satisfactory substitute for the ivory of the elephant, so there has never been discovered any substitute for India rubber. To reproduce by manufacture or by chemistry the rubber's resilience is possible, but not its elasticity. A company has, however, been organized in London for the manufacture of a substitute which withstands heat up to 240 degrees Fahrenheit; resists chemical action; can be vulcanized; has high electrical insulating qualities, and makes tires for light or heavy vehicles; also dissolved in etherial spirits, it can be applied to all sorts of fabrics, making them waterproof. Oxolin is being made from linseed oil and tow—the oil being oxydized by mechanical and chemical means, thereby becoming gummy and hard. Some manufacturers have doubts about oxolin, saying there is no substitute for India rubber, but others believe that it will answer excellently all the purposes to which rubber is applied.

Carnegie and His Libraries.

Congress has just made an appropriation to pay for a site for another Carnegie library, which he proposes to found in Washington. Andrew Carnegie is not popular in America, yet unquestionably he is a great philanthropist of many good qualities. He has given \$6,174,500 for the establishment of twenty-four free libraries and institutes in this country and in Scotland, and has conditional offers now outstanding which will take \$2,000,000 more from his purse. The noble list of gifts shows that \$5,100,000 was expended in founding the institutes and libraries at Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Bradford, Homestead, Duquesne and Johnstown, the cities or towns in Pennsylvania where his employes live. When he was a hard-working lad in Allegheny, too poor to buy books, one of his employers loaned to him and his associates books from his library of 400 volumes. "I decided then," says Mr. Carnegie, "that if I ever had any surplus wealth I would use it in lending books to others."

Prayer and Immortality.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, at the last prayer meeting under his auspices in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, the occasion being such as to call out almost the entire congregation, gave out some views relative to a possible communication with the spirits of those who have died, which made an unusual impression. Dr. Abbott said his belief was derived partly from the Bible, partly from the testimony of others, partly from his own experience. "How far," he said, "we can trust psychic science I do not know—certainly enough to know that the spirit of man exercises an influence beyond the reach of his hand or the sound of his voice, even while on earth. I don't know—who does?—what I can do outside the realm of corporeal presence. I know that I can pray for help, strength or guidance for another with a wisdom better than my own. There is a spiritual presence which runs beyond the physical. I believe there is a spirit which death does not quench, but releases and makes efficacious."

Dangerous to Call Another a Liar.

The Texas legislature has before it a bill making the calling of a man a liar a full defense in assault and battery cases. In Mississippi, South Carolina and West Virginia insulting words are civilly actionable. Georgia decisions hold that a lie constitutes the first blow and justifies a strong response in strokes. Kentucky law makes the calling of a man a liar punishable by a maximum fine of \$20. In general the courts of Louisville, by precedent at any rate, regard a lie as a blow. In Virginia to call another a liar subjects the accused to a fine of \$25. Georgia goes farther—places the offense on a par with slander, and makes a maximum fine of \$100 or a year in the penitentiary, or both, unless proof is made that the party stigmatized as a liar really is a liar to the satisfaction of the jury.

A heavy hand is resting on Rudyard Kipling. The satisfaction of his own recovery will be shadowed by the news that he has lost a baby. All men love their babies, but the more manly the man the more he loves the little bundle of helplessness which is part his and part hers that he loves.

Montejo, whom Dewey whaled, has been jailed in Spain. It is criminal for a Spanish officer to lose. In this country some of the people almost make criminals out of the generals for winning.

Speaking of the inherent rights of nations, about the cheapest thing on earth is the way the European nations are taking charge of the exports of the Chinese empire.

Von Diedrich has been bounced virtually from the German navy. Now the slats should be sponged clean and this country should quit its silly fever against Germany.

It has come to a fine pass when Mrs. Kipling or any other woman has to box of the sensational New York newspapers not to make her baby's funeral a scare article.

The Spanish cortex has now begun to conspire a little on its own account. We always thought that the French chamber of deputies had a copyright on that.

Jay Gould was married but once, blackmatters to the contrary. And he is one man who demonstrated that riches and domesticity can live in the same house.

What is left of ancient, powerful, armored, mighty Rome has been insulted by the Chinese and does not resent it. O Tompows, O Mores, O Flannigan.

Cook, the great tourist agent, is dead, gone over a road where no traveler is personally conducted and where all guide books are out of print.

China has declined to give Italy a door in China. China may be in the ash and dust business, but she reserves the right to turn away customers.

The investigating committees are coming west to examine into the methods of packing meat. They will find no chemicals.

Otis will have, when all his forces arrive, forty thousand men. We may not hold the Philippines, but we are going to get them.

The United States will not monkey with the Chinese picnic. We may want a quarter, but we can do without it.

If Italy raises her hand to China, the czar of Russia may have no time to devote to that peace conference.

The Minuet.

"What do you think, girls, that old maid, Hepzibah Springer, is going to dance at our May festival? Did you ever hear of anything more ridiculous?" And Dorothy Palmer tossed her head disdainfully at the thought of what to her seemed an unwarrantable proceeding. "O, do tell us about it, Dolly dear. Come, tell us all you know." "Well, that will not take her long," chimed in one of the sweet girls, who did not regard Dorothy in a favorable light. "I mean, of course, dear, it will not take you long to tell the story, for it is well known you have a wonderful faculty of condensing a vast amount of information in a few most refreshingly pungent remarks."

"As far as I am privileged to express an opinion, I think that Dolly is a little bit, envious of poor Miss Hepsey's charms," said another. "Are you fearful that she may win your Jack from you, dear?" "You girls will only be quiet," remarked Dorothy. "I will tell you the little I know. Today I went to Miss Villiers' dancing class to practice the May-frot, and who should walk in but Hepsey. Miss Villiers had one of her wretched headaches and was about to dismiss the class, when what did that antiquated maiden do but step forward and volunteer to put the young folks through their paces."

"Well, in justice to our village spinster, she knows a thing or two about steps, and Villiers became so interested that she went about her work with a smile of complacency in her compliments. 'My dear Miss Hepsey,' she said, 'I thought myself capable of teaching these children, but here are you capable of teaching me. Will you not venture to assist me? Will you not teach me some old-time dance? It will be such an innovation.'"

"I have not danced for years," answered Hepsey, and would you believe it, girls, there were tears in the poor old creature's eyes. 'But,' she added, 'I will comply with your request. Let me have my choice of dances, and I will teach you them through the evolutions of a minuet. We will costume in old-fashioned clothes suitable for an old-fashioned dance. I myself can wear a dress in which I last danced the minuet—almost forty years ago.'"

The girls chatted merrily over the affair, and I am afraid poor Miss Hepsey was ridiculed without stint. But Hepsey went about her work with a smile of wit, unimpaired precision. The chosen few who were to be in her set met nightly at her little cottage, and to the melody of Mozart's "Don Juan," squeaked out of wherry-toned music, through the evolutions of the stately minuet in a thoroughly satisfactory manner.

At last the night of the dance arrived. The town hall was peopled to its fullest capacity for nearly every family in that and adjacent villages had a representative in one or another of the various dances. Many were there who remembered Miss Hepsey when she was a maid young or woman. The gossip chattered around themselves and raked their memories, recalling events in her early life. Some of them hinted at the cause of her state of single blessedness, if such it could be called, and every one was curious to see her dance.

Miss Hepsey was late in appearing, and her entrance was the cause of no little comment and some derision. She wore an old rose silk-quilted petticoat with an elaborately figured silk overdress. An old lace kerchief was folded over her breast, and on her feet were high-heeled shoes, somewhat yellow with age. To crown all, her scant hair was arranged over a cushion. That hair needed no powder; it was already as white as newly fallen snow.

Miss Villiers herself came forward to greet Miss Hepsey. "O, my dear," she said, "whatever shall we do? Your partner has not come. I am afraid you will be much annoyed, but the best we can do is to find a substitute for him. A Mr. Brooks, a new arrival in the village, has proffered his services. Do you mind?"

If any one had closely observed Hepsey at that moment it would have been noticed that a tinge of color had crept into her usually colorless face. "At such a time as this one cannot chide," she said. "There is no other alternative. Mr. Brooks is a sensible fellow. I do not doubt that I will find him a most acceptable partner."

A moment later she found herself courting to a stately old gentleman, who was dressed in small clothes, appropriate to the costume of his partner. There was no time for any further exchange of formalities, for just then the orchestra began to play. Miss Hepsey was the personification of the grace of the old school. The audience applauded her every movement, and at the conclusion of the minuet she was greeted with a cheer, who came to scoff remained to admire, and Hepsey, for reasons best known to herself, was supremely happy.

It was not long after that when she left her little cottage and went to live as mistress at the Grange, the finest residence in the place. Then the truth was revealed. Mr. Brooks was none other than the sweetheart of Hepsey's youth. The two had quarreled after the dance a minute, and he had gone away. After forty years, rich, yet faithful, he returned to the woman of his choice. In this last minuet all the unpleasantness of the past was forgotten and a reconciliation had been the result.

And Miss Villiers, having learned somewhat of the early state of affairs, was the good fairy who was the instrument of the reunion, and the years that followed she was the esteemed friend of Mrs. Hepzibah Brooks and husband—Boston Post.

May a Priest be Kissed.

Signor Perini's oratorio, the "Resurrection of Lazarus," met with an enthusiastic reception at Milan, where it has just been executed for the first time under the personal direction of the composer. The church of St. Ambrogio was crowded to overflowing, and when Perini left it he was made the object of an ovation. The Lombardian affairs (says a London Morning Leader telegram), last week, a number of ladies of the aristocracy kissed the youthful maestro in token of their boundless admiration. The circumstance, however, is indignantly denied by Perini, who, considering himself offended in his dignity as a priest, has sued the Lombardian for libel.

Expansion.

(From the Youth's Companion.) A little boy from the slums had been taken for the first time into the country, and was discovered sitting on the top of a hill, to which he was a stranger. One of the friends who had made the trip possible for him, approached him, and, kneeling down, asked him how he liked it. The boy turned a radiant face upon him, and said: "Teacher, is this party thing out? Is this all in the United States?"

Kipling's Sister.

Rudyard Kipling has but one sister, now married to an English army officer, in the staff corps stationed somewhere in India. She is a great beauty, and familiarly known as "Tricky." She is a very accomplished woman and has written several clever stories.

Ostrich Feathers.

Ostrich feathers in their natural state are white or gray. An ostrich will furnish, it is said, 40 to 5000 feathers of various shades of different qualities. The prices vary from 75 to \$200 per pound.

Queer Ground for a Divorce.

A Cincinnati (O.) man is suing his wife for divorce because she has a "queer" habit of kissing him on the cheek, which he asserts, she copied from him during his courtship.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

Joe McNeal and Billingsley will be prosecuted for contempt. N. H. Mrs. Dr. Vandevort of Guthrie is dead at Guthrie. She was a noble woman. Postmaster McKinley of Kingfisher, who has been dangerously ill, is recovering.

If Oklahoma gets female suffrage now it will have a harder time than ever in getting statehood.

Governor Barnes will sign the woman's suffrage bill if it passes. And he will thereby make a mistake.

Edgar Jones has slapped Leslie Niblack in the face. Spread the saw-dust on the floor and stand back.

A. L. Strough of Toledo, Ohio, while visiting his brother-in-law Mr. H. L. Miller at Guthrie died Sunday.

It is said that Judge Irvin, who has arrived at Guthrie, will pick a clerk from Illinois. He makes no secret.

There is going to be a row over confirmation of Governor Barnes' appointment. The council will not confirm them.

End is building a hall and giving prizes for tickets purchased. The first prize is Senator Havens' bull calf, or \$500 in gold.

Oklahoma will have an exhibit at the Louisiana Centennial Exposition at St. Louis, and it should not spare money in getting it up.

William Pollock, the Pawnee Indian who was a Rough Rider and who was complimented so highly by Roosevelt, is dead of pneumonia.

Tom Doyle has a scheme to get the Oklahoma convicts to build a penitentiary at Perry. Tom is running to thrift in an exceedingly extreme manner.

Leslie Niblack is in court, and is having his arms put in bullies so that he can get Edgar Jones' reach, which now exceeds Leslie's by two millimeters.

McElrath tried to prohibit the practice of Christian Science in Oklahoma by inserting a section against it in his bill. The council thought it was interference with religious belief, and killed McElrath's section.

There has been no doubt, big provocation for all kinds of violence in political and business circles. The company will be but to think that the first pugilistic encounter should come between Edgar Jones and Leslie Niblack.

The Kuhlman boarding house at End is quarantined because of a case of scarlet fever. Mrs. Harry Kuhlman and her little daughter arrived at End from Guthrie and put up at this house. The next day the child was taken ill with a malignant type of scarlet fever.

The inclination of the legislature at Guthrie is to give women suffrage. Women do not want suffrage. Those few who do will make themselves obnoxious when they do get it, and the Republican who votes for it now will rue the day, the next time he runs for office.

Near Cordell live Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Dawson. Mr. Dawson left his revolver on a chair. Mrs. Dawson in sitting herself to nurse her baby, knocked the revolver off on the floor, discharging it, the bullet passing through the bottom of the chair, the baby's foot, and into Mrs. Dawson's leg.

Judge Burford was recently in Washington and on his way back was interviewed at Indianapolis, where he told the reporter that he received little encouragement for statehood for Oklahoma in Washington, being assured that until Populism dies out neither party in power will favor the admission of Oklahoma. Guthrie Capital. Some time ago correspondence opened between a number of Rough Rider boys here and Buffalo Bill, for he wanted a few of the boys to join his Wild West show, for they would be a great attraction and still receive so coming from Oklahoma. The correspondence closed the other day with the signing of a contract between Bill and twelve of the boys, they agreeing to be in New York by the 21st of March, where they will appear in time for the opening of the company's season on March 25th. The Wild West show will leave in the early summer for Europe and will not again return to America until after the Paris exposition in 1900. Among those who are going was Wm. Pollock, who died Sunday of pneumonia. He won special fame in the Rough Rider troops as the best horseman of all. The boys of the company are Francis Byrne, Gerald Webb, Ben Miller, Dorsey Miller, Mr. Faulk, Wm. McGinty, Lon Muxlow, Fred Neal, Ed Longmiller, Walter Cook and Charles Johnson. The company will be under the management of Gerald Webb, who is a master hand at cavalry drill and horsemanship.

Along the Kansas Nile.

Governor Stanley has asked for and received the resignation of State Accountant Riggs. The committee to locate the new insane asylum in Kansas will start out on its ill-fated quest each April 1. The judicial office over which the senate awards \$15,000 to hear a contest, pays in all years of its salary, only \$10,000.

The Kansas politicians are just discovering that Stanley has a back-bone of uncertain geological age, but all there.

So far as Kansas is concerned March came in like a lion with his tail and growl frozen as stiff as a Hesperus peck.

Judge Hazen declined to grant young Collins a new trial. Collins' one hope now is the supreme court, and precious little there.

Governor Stanley is proving himself loyal to the emergency. He is holding all appropriation bills. When he finds a grab he will vote it.

At Burlington, Kansas, there is a big sensation over the birth of a baby to a girl only thirteen years old. The father is a man four times her age, and the girl's father.

While Arnold of Boston is visiting in Newton. The boys treated him recently to a mine hunt. He held the candle at the end of the open sack for an hour, and was crowded to overflowing, and when Perini left it he was made the object of an ovation. The Lombardian affairs (says a London Morning Leader telegram), last week, a number of ladies of the aristocracy kissed the youthful maestro in token of their boundless admiration. The circumstance, however, is indignantly denied by Perini, who, considering himself offended in his dignity as a priest, has sued the Lombardian for libel.

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Leo J. Innes & Co. The Present Craze

is for Ribbons made especially for shirtings and ruffings in both plain and two colors, and with the interwoven drawing cords. The latter can be easily and quickly flounced, frilled or ruffled if desired. A complete line of all the above arrived this morning. They represent the choice and pick of the New York market, selected by our buyer now in that city. See them at the Ribbon counter. Apprentice girls waited in the Millinery Department.

Menu...

- Soup Served from a pretty Turcan. Fish In a dainty little Fish Plate. Olives and Celery, each in their respective handsomely decorated dishes. Roast Turkey Served from a Platter in color and design to suit the taste of the hostess. Gravy From a covered Gravy Boat. Potatoes and other Vegetables served each from their respective dishes, especially made for them.

I have all these goods in many different sizes, styles and pieces to suit size of the family. Suit in PRICES also. You had just as well serve your meals from nice dishes as from poor ones—costs no more.

J. E. Caldwell, 130 North Main



A lady of Bucks Co., Penn., declares that Ripans Tablets are the best medicine for young and old that one could possibly use. After an attack of the gripe several years ago (she says) I was troubled more than ever before with bad feelings when first waking in the morning, being numb and stiff and my brain dull and aching. A Ripans Tablet taken at night did not seem to stop the morning trouble. Some time ago I thought I would take a Tablet in the morning when first waking, so one morning when I felt too miserable to rise, I had a Ripans Tablet handed to me. I took it and after a few minutes was surprised to find that I felt able to rise and was soon about doing my daily work. Now I always keep the Tablets on a stand at my bedside and use them whenever I wake feeling dull and out of sorts, and they have never failed to act like a charm. This lady's daughter finds that Ripans Tablets act well on her children, also. One little one, two years old, who is cutting teeth, suffers from fevers and stomach troubles. One-third of a Tablet three times a day settles her stomach, sweetens her breath and stops the fever.

he is from Wellington, and is not a tramp.

It is hard to kill a good thing. Thirty years ago Horace Greely wrote a skit about how unnoticed a puff in a paper, mark that. The Hem is now traveling around in the Kansas newspapers as fresh as if written yesterday.

One day last year Charles Beckstrom, a wealthy man of Topeka, had a party. When one of his guests, Mrs. Sarah Norton, arrived he was so glad to see her and shook her hand so warmly that she fell to the floor and broke her leg.

The day the news of the death of Lieutenant Alfred reached Lawrence, Miss DeWitt McKinley of that city gave it up.

Up until the last few days that Kansas legislature was the best ordered and most sensible that had ever met in Kansas. Then it went to bed and hid under cover of darkness and disorder.

John W. King, paymaster of the Missouri Pacific, at Anthon, has committed suicide. Fifty years ago his father, J. W. King, committed a similar act. His brother committed suicide in Denver.

It is said that there is a farmer in Rutland county who celebrates his birthday annually by giving his pigs whisky and getting them drunk and sitting on the fence to watch their antics while Jaeger's dog.

When the home of the chaplain, song "Throw out the Life Line." Cy. Leigan joined in on the chorus and Lit. Orin, sitting at his side moved his lips and let an ink be seen the words.

Conway Springs, Kan. The wolves are getting very bold northeast of town. They took three small pigs from Thad Wamsley last Tuesday night, and Thad is naturally very anxious for someone to be done at to rid the country of them.

The Southern Kansas was conveyed to the Santa Fe at Wellington the other day in a dead form which the revenue stamps, which would have amounted to several thousand dollars, were snatched by a special raling of the revenue bureau.

Gilbert who butchered his family in Dickinson county and who was captured and confessed at Emporia, ran alive no reason for his crime. He says he will be hanged, but does not want to be lynched. He certainly should be hanged, if he is not.

Robert Page, a colored man, attempted to board the fast mail at Emporia the other day, and the conductor, thinking he was a tramp, gave him a kick in the stomach, and Page may die. He says:

MARTHA WASHINGTON HOME. This large and commodious structure was formally opened to the public on the 25th of November. It is owned and controlled by two of Wichita's well known physicians, and it is well arranged and furnished for the treatment of the acute and chronic diseases of the Nervous System, Diseases of the Brain, Eye, Ear, Throat, Heart, Liver and Kidneys, Dyspepsia of the Stomach, Migraine, Catarrh and Chronic Rheumatism, and all diseases that usually come to pieces of this character. A home for the poor and rich alike, as all operations and medical treatment are absolutely free at this institution, and the only charge that is made is a small hospital fee to pay the running expenses for food and nursing. The proprietors will furnish the very best of references to all who may contemplate coming. Write them for circular with plans of the building, and address all communications to: MARTHA WASHINGTON HOME, Wichita, Kansas. The Daily Eagle 10c a week