

Daily Eagle

M. H. MURDOCK, Editor.

The Slav and His Continent.

It leaks out occasionally through unofficial channels that Russia is slowly creeping into northern China and taking possession.

The Slav is destined to great things in this world. He is a simple child of nature, of probably greater religious faith than any other inhabitant of the globe.

The Old Question of Prohibition.

The old, old story of prohibition has come up as the result of the Kansas elections. Those in favor of getting a revenue from the joints are known over the state as the "wets."

The Future of Spanish-American Countries.

The agitation in Nicaragua for the annexation of that eruptive republic to the United States naturally suggests some considerations concerning the political and social conditions which prevail in the vast regions of this Western Hemisphere known as Spanish America.

There is some peculiar fever in the Spanish temper that has caused the history of the race to be written in blood for generations. There is not a land of Spanish speech (by no means excepting the mother country) the progress of which is not threatened by ever-recurring revolutions and civil wars.

In the partitioning of the Western world among the European nations in the period of conquest and colonization some of the fairest portions of the hemisphere, teeming with fertility and natural wealth, fell to the Spaniards.

Spain is trying to get Admiral Dewey home to serve as an ornament in a peace jubilee. Dewey is too smart to permit himself to be so used.

We have not yet disclaimed the intention of turning the islands over to their peoples when they are competent for self-government, but we all understand that the development of such competency is decades away, and that the next century will find us still busy at the task.

The Turk and His Vigor.

Almost every spring there are enough signs of unrest in the Balkan peninsula to give newspaper correspondents an excuse for bringing forward the ancient eastern question for another airing.

The familiar stories of plotting and arming come from Macedonia and Bulgaria, it is true, but now the Turks are more than meeting their hereditary foe half way.

This is the result of the easy victory won by the Turks over absurd, boastful little Greece. Since then they have been filled with new confidence of their power to cause any foe so much trouble that no one will be eager to undertake the task of coercing the sultan.

A few years ago it looked as if the fate of the Turkish empire might be settled by the great powers of Europe very much as if the Turks themselves were helpless and not to be taken account of in any manner.

The Trial of Mrs. George.

The court at Canton, Ohio, which is to try Mrs. George for the murder of Saxton is having trouble in securing a jury, a natural difficulty arising in all cases where a crime has had wide publicity and opinions generally have been formed about the justification of the deed.

But after the jury has been secured, there is little chance that it will find Mrs. George guilty. In the first place, the evidence must be circumstantial, as no one saw the shot fired. In the second place, the great majority of men in the world have plenary pardoning inclinations in a case where a woman has avenged herself for a wrong done her.

Marconi's Demonstration.

While Tesla has been saying things, Marconi has done them. He has made dramatic demonstration of the possibility of the system of wireless telegraphy by sending a message across the English Channel at a point where it is thirty-five miles wide.

As described by the inventor, the Marconi system is very simple. A transmitter that makes and breaks electric currents sends out a series of electric waves, which are very much like sound waves, or a progression of stresses and remissions.

An instrument that jostles the coherer, the trembler, is Marconi's most interesting contribution to the practical working of wireless telegraphy as he thus decoheres his coherer and puts it into condition to be reaffected by new waves from the transmitter.

Wireless telegraphy for certain kinds of work, judging from Marconi's last success, will be in great demand, though nine-tenths of the world's telegraphic business will doubtless continue to be done by cables and land lines.

Judge Peabody of St. Louis has decided that under certain conditions a man has a right to beat his wife. The next time that judge runs for office the vote he receives will be examined with a microscope.

If the Cuban assembly does not take that \$3,000,000 at once the United States will withdraw it. If Uncle Sam should withdraw that money the Cuban assembly would have a fit.

At Beattie, Kansas, the women carried the election over the men. Aside from a temporary prominence in sensational newspapers, the women will find their task mighty dry and tedious.

It may be considered good law in St. Louis for a man to strike his wife, but in the rest of the United States it is regarded as the act of a man who is half coward and half brute.

Judge Graves, who was appointed a visitor, has declined to qualify. He probably doesn't want to give up railroad transportation for a poor position.

There may be no jack-rabbits in the Philippines, but the insurgents may have some idea of their speed by studying the only Kansas product within sight.

The Empress Dowager of China, it is said, will recall Li Hung Chang and restore to him his yellow jacket. She needs a man of blood and iron and China.

They are trying to get Admiral Dewey home to serve as an ornament in a peace jubilee. Dewey is too smart to permit himself to be so used.

Ingalls is in favor of the election of senators by the direct vote of the people. That is, Ingalls thinks he is. He shouldn't think again.

Cleveland believes that the time for universal disarmament has come. Cleveland occasionally dreams. He is dreaming now.

The physicians of Pope Leo XIII. say he is recovering. His survival is one of the wonderful things of the closing of the century.

By this time Algeid must be pretty well satisfied that the people of Chicago have their opinion of him.

The most interesting thing in the world is the eastern emigration progress of the Russian nation.

The world will wake up some day and discover that China is no longer China, but Russia.

The Porto Ricans are kicking. This establishes them as a people.

Not a Hero.

Frances had been arguing and had at length convinced her husband that she stood waiting against the stone of the tower waiting her pleasure to remove from the scene of contest.

Ben Ripley had been in Antwerp four hours, three of which he had spent with Frances Deere, and for at least an hour the two had been on the cathedral tower engaged in the argument already mentioned.

Ben had asked where Frances meant to spend the winter. It was a natural question for her neighbors and friends always at home in America. Even when he was at college there were vacations, and she continued to be a warm friend.

Her winter, she said, would be one of hard study. Aunt Laura would select masters for her, and she would work at art, music, language—anything to keep busy. Then he began to argue that she was all wrong.

But she was relentless and wouldn't even attempt to answer his questions whether she cared for him at all. She grew a little impatient and said she ought to see that she couldn't think about such things; she was interested in carrying on her studies and nothing else.

So it had all ended, and she had become absorbed in the landscape and forgetful of him until he mentioned Aunt Laura and they started down the tower. Ben was three or four steps ahead, two thirds of the way down, when he heard a sturdiness.

"Get your footing quick, and don't faint," he said. "I'm not going to faint," she answered, "and I am quite sure except for the fact that I crooked—not that it matters in the dark."

Slowly he dropped his arms, and she passed on before him. As they came out into the light, he noticed she was crossing the narrow court.

"There isn't a moment to lose," he explained. "If I am going to get my boat, you are sure you are not hurt?" "Perfectly sound. Did it frighten you?" "Well, yes; it didn't seem exactly safe for either of us to have you come tumbling down that way. But I must go. I shall see you again some day."

Somehow he got the cathedral door open for her, handed her an umbrella, took off his hat, pressed her hand, and entered the carriage. She couldn't follow his movements, she only felt his arms resting on her as if they could not turn away till the narrow side door closed behind her.

After a few minutes Frances found her aunt and the expected party. "Where is Ben?" Aunt Laura asked. "Gone to England to do his work as a boy should, and we are going to Brussels tonight."

Aunt Laura gave a little sigh. It is hard to be patient with youth's perversity in bringing trouble upon itself. The next day the two sat at a small table in a quiet parlour near the top of the Montargue de la Tour.

He was before her, her rejected lover, who had saved her yesterday from a broken crown and today from a broken heart, for had he not refused to play the hero in that channel calamity of which she no longer sought to read the particulars?

"O, Ben, I thought you were drowned," she said in a voice he had never heard before.—H.

How Sofmark Was Caught. The stranger with the Dundreary whiskers showed no signs of impatience at the discreditable conduct of the office boy, who sat slobbering in the latest details of the Blue Beard and Red Goggles Poison Mystery, reading on unmindful of the presence of the Dundreary whiskers.

"Well," said he, in that peculiar tone common to all office boys. "My lad," said the stranger, "is Mr. Sofmark in?"

"Busy," was the terse reply. "I well know that you would think so. You have been well trained. Here is a quarter for you. Now, if you will have the goodness to tell Mr. Sofmark that Mr. Rossett would like to have the pleasure of taking him to luncheon, perhaps he will not be too busy to see me."

"I'll see," said the office boy, vanishing through the door marked "For Customers Only." He was gone at a moment and said on returning: "Walk in."

The stranger with the Dundreary whiskers smiled affably as he entered Mr. Sofmark's presence. The latter looked puzzled as he beheld the bewhiskered one.

"I understand," he began. "Precisely," returned the other. "While I am sure Mr. Rossett would like to have lunch with him today, business must come before pleasure."

And with a smile the stranger presented Mr. Sofmark with a legal summons. Then with a huff of glee the process server fled.

That afternoon an office boy was seeking vainly for a job. Why They Wanted the Beans. "Please, sir," said one of the small twins as they entered the grocery, "we want a can's worth of beans."

"What do you want them for?" asked the grocer. "Cause our mamma's gone out, and she sold us not to eat any beans while she was gone, and we can't find any in the house," was the reply.

The Oldest Lighthouse. The lighthouse at Corunna, Spain, is believed to be the oldest one now in use. It was erected during the reign of Trajan, and rebuilt by Constantine.

A French professor is said to be the owner of a collection of 926 heads, representing the various known races of people on the globe.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

In Kingsfisher the vote for city marshal was a tie.

It seems that Clyde Mattox is no more dead than Colonel Blotto.

Mattox has told friends that he will never be forcefully arrested again.

The Republicans of Perry are still on deck and fought their ticket through.

Over three hundred of the people at Oklahoma City who registered did not vote.

Senator Blodden denies the story that he is going to locate at Oklahoma City.

The Republican candidate for city clerk at Guthrie was a negro, and he was defeated.

Frank Greer won his fight at Guthrie. Greer can make a hard fight when he is stirred up.

It is said that an El Reno lover holds his girl's hand so much that it is becoming calloused.

The territory demands an explanation of why Jim Robb was defeated for mayor at Kingsfisher.

Some of the city results in Oklahoma may be a hint to the Republicans of the territory to quit milling.

The homesteaders of Oklahoma still have a year and a half to prove up, if another extension is not granted.

Lee Van Winkle, the new mayor of Oklahoma City, got a large vote from the fraternal secret societies of the city.

There was money lost on the Oklahoma City election. Most of the betting was on Overholser's election and Overholser was beaten.

Lee Van Winkle beat Overholser for mayor of Oklahoma City and by such a small vote it will take ten years to explain it.

Shawnee came within 35 votes of polling its entire registration. Overstreet, the Citizens' candidate, who was horribly abused, was elected.

Some one has persuaded the Guthrie Leader that Fitzhugh Lee has been snubbed. But perhaps the Leader was only informed for election purposes.

Clyde Mattox may have enjoyed the life he has led, but no one can understand it who has not seen him make some of those great reforms he has been blaming other men for not accomplishing.

Judge John Burton has filed formal charges against Governor Barnes at Washington. He appealed to the president and the president has referred the matter to the secretary of the interior.

Judge Burford says that the grand jury can not investigate as to whether Governor Barnes received interest on deposits of public money. And that settles that. But if Barnes is doing that he should quit.

Stillwater Gazette: Found, on the streets of Stillwater, last Saturday, a good work horse. Thought to have been dropped by a team which ran away. The owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for ad.

Sheriff Pierce of Kay county is being laughed at over his mysterious conduct in regard to Clyde Mattox. Pierce lets on like Mattox is dead. The papers say that Mattox had two revolvers and bluffed Pierce from taking him.

Stillwater Gazette: David Tohee, chief of the Iowa Indian tribes, passed through town last Saturday on his way home from a visit among the Osage, a few miles north of here. While up there his wife was taken sick and died on the 12th inst. She was buried in the Otoe cemetery and David was sorrowfully making his way home alone. In many cases Indians care very little for their squaws, and experience little or no grief when death overtakes them. But with Tohee it seemed different. He was much more broken up over the loss of his wife than was the majority of white men would have been under similar circumstances.

Along the Kansas Nile.

Frank Hess, the "wet" candidate at Atchison, was elected mayor.

W. T. F. Donald, the Republican candidate for mayor at Atchison, had only 123 majority.

Mrs. Constant, who ran for treasurer on the Republican ticket in Hutchinson, led all the men.

The women at Atchison voted for the officers of the new court, which they had no right to do.

Sheffield Inghalls made connection with the position of police judge at Atchison by a majority of 83.

The "wets" licked the "drys" at Down, Kansas, where the W. C. T. U. was badly crushed in the wreck.

John Collins is one of the youngest men in the state penitentiary, being only twenty-two years of age.

The "wets" won all over Kansas. The idea of a revenue from the inextricable joints seems to be growing.

John Collins has been put in the tailor shop, and Emmett Daulton, the outlaw, is instructing him in the trade.

Ed How says that an election is like a love affair; so fierce while it lasts and so soon forgotten afterward.

Dr. Neely has now been elected mayor of Leavenworth. He was elected by a vote of 100 to 80.

Collins was arrested in the penitentiary on convict No. 982. He gave as his best friend Grace Collins. Grace is his sister.

At El Dorado, W. W. Burges, the Republican nominee, was elected mayor over the Citizens' candidate, E. N. Smith, by 39 votes.

After a campaign of vitriol and sulphur the politicians at Leavenworth were swayed to milk on election day. Not a fight occurred.

The Atchison Globe has a belief that the fancied frenzy of lace curtains is a fake, and cites the fact that Paulman does not have them.

Mrs. G. G. Gillett will return to Kansas this week and try to settle things with her husband's creditors. Gillett himself will remain in Mexico.

John Flynn, a Democrat, at Atchison, has selected a marshal of the new court, but he will refuse to qualify because the place does not pay enough.

At Atchison election day a funeral had to be postponed because all the spare vehicles of the town were being used to drag voters to the polls.

The statement of Governor Lewelling that he will never again hold another political office does not meet with Lewelling's approval. His name said that he would not be asked to run for office.

Geo. Innes & Co. Today's Special Sixty dozen boys' heavy ribbed fast black Bicycle Hose, sizes 6 to 10, sold regular at 25c—today at 17 1/2c, three pair for 50c.

Remember The excellent results from an advertisement in our Sunday Want Column... This is not confined to the city alone, but to the entire Southwest.



For a number of years I had the dyspepsia so bad I was almost dead with it. After I would eat I would swell up like a barrel, and have so much pain in my stomach that I would not know what to do. I tried everything I heard of and never got much relief, and one day a customer in the market told me to take Ripans Tablets and they would cure me. This was six months ago and I feel splendid now, although I still take one Tablet after each meal and three on Saturday night after sitting all day in the market. Since I have used Ripans Tablets I am a well woman, and could not afford to be without them. I am sixty-one years old.

The Daily Eagle 10c a week. THERE WILL BE A FLOWER SALE THIS MORNIN' AT THE BOSTON STORE AT 9 A. M. Tourist Sleeping Cars THROUGH TO Portland, Ore., Via Missouri Pacific Railway.