

M. H. BURDOCK, Editor.

Kansas and the Cracker Trust.

On North Fourth avenue, in Wichita, stands a fine three-story brick block. It was built by a cracker company some years since, which company did a large and growing business. Wichita had good flouring mills, oceans of wheat and a growing territory, and so the Wichita cracker factory was the biggest thing of its kind west of the Missouri river. One day an agent of the cracker combine came along and demanded the price of the plant, and in spite of many assurances to the contrary, having acquired it, closed the plant down.

There has since grown up in a more modest and quiet way but quite as successfully, another Kansas cracker factory. It is located at Independence. Now a Kansas law stipulates that every factory shall return a sworn statement of capital invested, labor employed, value of output, and so forth. The Independence enterprise protests that in obeying this law they will give themselves away and that the cracker trust will swoop down upon and gobble them up. The secretary of state replies that there is no way of evading the law, which must be obeyed, but he says there is a provision in our anti-trust law under which by proceedings of mandamus the Cracker Trust can be ousted from doing business in the state. We don't believe any such thing. A state can do nothing in restraint of interstate commerce. However, if the secretary of state is right, and the cracker combine can be knocked out, not only will the Independence factory flourish and the Wichita factory be re-opened, but a dozen such enterprises will start up in Kansas and Oklahoma.

Alger the Victim of Jealousy.

The most responsible political position pertaining to the administration of affairs, in time of war, next to the presidency itself, is that of secretary of war. In time of peace the secretary of state is the most onerous position. The Spanish war was sprung upon the country so suddenly that the war department, being on a peace footing, was confronted with stupendous duties, complex and far-reaching. John Sherman being physically "off," had been meeting with the cabinet only occasionally, and President McKinley preferred Alger to Gage as an advisor. This created a jealousy which led to a long series of petty persecutions in the way of inspired newspaper criticisms of Alger. The canned roast beef scandal and all the troubles in camp and field, and many of those on shipboard, were laid at the door of Alger. The yellow press kept it up in spite of the fact that Alger bore it all without a murmur. His chief commissary, unable to longer stand it, proclaimed Miles a liar, and then from that on there was only trouble for Alger's department. The shipment of the Spanish prisoners of war from Cuba to Spain was Alger's own idea, and it was a brilliant one, but New York was hot because its ship owners failed to get the contract, their bids being about four times higher than the bid of the Spanish ship owners. Alger couldn't be robbed, nor would he permit the government to be mulcted to the tune of millions. The conspiracy which forced Alger to resign is well known, but the effects of it were so far reaching and continuous in annoyance that Alger, in spite of his determination to hold on, finally yielded. In discussing the Boston insult, where "Beef" was howled by the mob at Alger, President McKinley said: "There is not one man in ten thousand who would have made as few mistakes as General Alger has." Alger now goes back to his own state, Michigan, where popular indignation runs high, and the chances are they will ask his vindication at the hands of the legislature in the way of his election to the United States senate.

Leland on the Situation.

Cy Leland declares that what is wanted in the war with the Tagals is a vigorous mixture of politics and fight, and less of the procrastinating methods of Otis and the regular army officers, who, of course, desire war indefinitely. Leland says that Alger would do better than Otis, who ought to be relieved and sent home along with the old women who constitute that peace commission; that it is a political situation rather than one of guns. Continuing, Cyrus observes: "Dewey hit the nail on the head when he advised the administration to send a statesman over there. A little diplomacy is needed. But not the kind of diplomacy that is bundled up in that peace commission now over there. It is composed of a lot of college professors versed in international law. What do the Filipinos know about international law, any way? A commission composed of Christian Endeavorers could do more good than it has or will accomplish. Hanna, Platt or Allison would bring about a settlement with the Filipinos if either were sent there. They are practical men and politicians. They know how to handle insurgents." The president ought to send one of them over there to straighten out matters. Put one of them there to negotiate and give Lawton command of the army to force the fighting and it would take no time to secure peace. The war must be wound up by the first of the year."

The Dreyfus Case.

There is little being said in France or elsewhere just now of the Dreyfus case. The trial is fixed for next month and the world has determined what the verdict must be. One of the significant signs of the times in France in connection with the Dreyfus case is that the Parisians, the other night, listened, without expressions of disapproval, to a play entitled "The Innocent Martyr," founded on the celebrated case. A few months ago the presentation of such a play would have been impossible. The whole audience would have shrieked itself hoarse with curses on the prisoner of Devil's Island, and most likely have wrecked the theatre besides. Just now it is the turn of Dreyfus and his friends.

The Political Organization of Labor.

While the "Man With the Hoe" has no application to the laborer of this country, still labor deems itself unjustly dealt by, even in America. As there are more people who work for a living than there are those who don't, more of employes than employers, and a greater and more numerous expenditure of muscle than of brain, and as the laboring man of America does about as much solid thinking in the aggregate as the professions and the controllers of capital combined, labor is bound to have its just dues sooner or later. It is probably true that slanting-headed and loose-jawed agitator has had more than his share in being heard, yet the men and the cause for whom and which he stood the self-constituted champion, are coming in for a

better adjustment of relations, privileges and shares. Every right hinges upon and is conserved, or otherwise, by political power. Labor once politically organized and Justice is at once secured. We do not know whether there is any sufficient excuse for the late street railway and mining strikes, but the fact that the labor unions of New York and Brooklyn are organizing politically has a far-reaching significance. Labor unions do not constitute a majority, probably nor as yet a balance of power, but laborers, organized and unorganized, do, and the fact of the movement of the unions of Greater New York for political organization is significant.

A Big Fourth of July Explosion.

Possessing about all the biggest things in the world, including the greatest cataract and the largest lake, Uncle Sam has longed for a real live volcano. Our dispatches of Friday morning announced the fulfillment of that desire. Mokuawewe, situated in the new possessions where Grover deemed it a disgrace to fly the flag, when last heard from was belching lava and spitting fire in a most engaging way. It opened out on the morning of July Fourth with a pyrotechnic exhibition surpassing the best efforts of the biggest municipalities on the continent, and as last accounts it seemed to be improving upon its own efforts.

And, by the way, speaking of Hawaiian annexation and other annexations, Paramount Stevens reported to Grover that the people of that group were not of the right sort. A recent writer demonstrates that the population is slightly mixed, to say the least. Of the population of the islands, now estimated at 125,000, nearly one-half is Chinese and Japanese, about one-third is composed of Hawaiian natives or part natives, and the balance Portuguese, Americans, British, Germans, French, Norwegians and other nationalities. The Japanese, Chinese and Portuguese are mostly employed as laborers on the sugar plantations, and the last two races have shown themselves to be the most industrious and thrifty of all the immigrants. While these three races now predominate in numbers in the islands, it is reasonable to suppose that within a few decades the islands will become American in character and population, as well as in name. Chinese immigration has been stopped, and the history of race development in other countries will undoubtedly be duplicated here, resulting in the ascendancy and survival of the Teutonic races.

Too Many Women in Washington.

The Mohammedan's picture of paradise is of a place crowded with women, supposedly beautiful. But all women are beautiful, or if any are not, it is their own fault, free will or choice. According to the Mohammedan's ideal, Washington City ought to be a paradise. It may be so for men, but not for women. Washington, if the Mecca for men, contains more unhappy, struggling women than any other city of its size in America. There are more widows and unmarried women in Washington than in any other city of equal population in the world. This is due to the employment of several thousand women in the executive departments, and also to the fact that Washington is the favorite place of residence for the widows of army and navy officers. Many other widows of means are attracted to the capital because of the climate and the social advantages for themselves and the educational advantages for their children. There are no manufactories in the city. The people are generally educated, cultured and orderly, and one never hears of disturbances upon the streets. It is as safe for a woman to go anywhere alone after dark as it is in the daytime. They need no escorts to theatres or churches, or to the houses of their friends, and they do not hesitate to go upon the sidewalks or in the street cars alone. The last census showed that there were in Washington 109,584 men and 129,808 women, which is remarkable, because there are usually more men than women in large cities.

The Gold Field of the Klondike.

The latest and most authoritative estimates of the gold yield of the Klondike region for this year are from \$18,000,000 to \$20,000,000. That means an increase of about 100 per cent over the product of 1898. With the aid of the mines in British Columbia, the entire yield of the Dominion of Canada ought to reach \$20,000,000 or more. That will place the British colony close behind Russia as a gold-producing country. If the Klondike output can be doubled again next season the yield will be far greater than the product of the gold mines of the vast Russian empire. Canada is evidently going to make a stir in the world with its gold mines if not with its unfortunate propensity to breed trouble between the United States and Great Britain.

Denominational Strength in Membership.

In the United States are seven religious denominations each of which has over 1,000,000 members. They are the Disciples of Christ, who number 1,085,615 members; Jews, 1,200,000; Lutherans, 1,526,553; Presbyterians, 1,542,401; Baptists, 4,364,427; Methodists, 5,598,094; Catholics, 8,396,178.

Root, at the suggestion of Roosevelt, is to insist upon a campaign in the Philippines for the capture of Aguinaldo. Everybody knows that had Roosevelt been there, there would have been no war. The Filipinos would have given him one look and dropped dead.

The Canadians in their parliament Saturday talked of war with the United States. But we will not fight Canada. If we didn't happen to entirely subdue her in three months, the Demo-pops would hold conventions and denounce the war as a failure.

The strikers at Cleveland have issued a manifesto saying: "We believe that force is absolutely essential in the present case." The leader who advised such an utterance will not be a leader long.

Mary Baker Eddy, the Christian Scientist, preached a sermon entitled "God" the other day and had it copyrighted. If you will hold a dollar per hour and your eye, it will obscure the whole sky.

There is a great demand among the Democratic New York papers that Miles should be put in charge of affairs in the Philippines. It would take Miles too long to get his uniforms ready.

Carnegie advises the sending of Miles to the Philippines. Owing to circumstances over which he has no control, however, Mr. Carnegie is not running this country.

While he has not been fearfully beaten, it is money to marbles that no group of the Filipinos have signed a round-robin asking Aguinaldo that he resign.

Mr. Root is secretary of war now. He is from New York, not from Michigan, and perchance may be satisfactory to the New York newspapers.

A Broken Dream.

John Lawton threw himself into his arms before a bright light, and with a most contented expression. "Tomorrow," he thought, "I shall be married to the sweet little girl in the world. If only Billy had lived to see my happiness. He lighted his pipe and settled still further down in his chair for an hour's nap. How different Ethel is from Isabel. My darling shall never know how nearly I came to making that woman my wife. Thank heaven, I'm free from her now. As he sat thinking of the past and looking into the future his eyes went out. He removed it from his lips and, rising to lay it on the mantel, stood for a moment looking into the dancing flames. "Well," he muttered, "I mean to go to bed," and he turned to his chamber.

At that moment the door opened and a woman tall and graceful, stood looking at him. "What a half smile on his surprise and dismay, she entered, closing the door behind her. He stared at her in amazement. "Good heavens, Isabel, how came you here?"

"My dear Jack, I heard you were to be married, therefore I came to congratulate you and prevent the marriage. Of course, deny if you can and dare, and in this way. Because eighteen months ago I fancied myself in love with you, does that constitute your right? No, indeed. I thought you were a good fellow, and in time to save myself. When we acted together in that play at Lady Grey's house that was the last of our intercourse. That was but a mock marriage, and to speak frankly, I was glad to hear you went abroad immediately after. Again I ask what right have you to interfere with me on my affairs?"

"The right of a wife, John Lawton. It was at that play that you married me. The acting minister was a real one and he still lives. I loved you to madness in those days, Jack, and I vowed none should take you from me. I could see that Ethel Newton was gaining your love and I was mad with jealousy and love."

"You are lying, Isabel; do you think to make me believe such a preposterous story? That was but a mock marriage, and you know it. The man was no minister."

"On the contrary, he was an ordained minister, and he gave me a certificate, and he passed him a paper whereon he read the words that made him Isabel Arden's husband."

"The paper fluttered to the floor. Isabel picked it up, watching him with varying expressions. At last he raised his head, and said to you mean to do it?" he asked.

"Nothing, except claim my right as your wife. Forgive me, Jack, and take me to your heart again. I'll be a good wife to you. I own I deceived you, but it was because I loved you so. No one here knows Mr. Ellison was my cousin, and if you wish we can be publicly re-married."

"Stop, woman! You do not know what you are saying. You could never make a good wife. A woman who has schemed as you have, will brook no overtures by her former husband. He will never see you again. He will look at you in silent misery. To be repulsed by the man she loved was agony. The clock ticked loudly up the wall. The door opened, and a pair of tongues of flame as though in derision at the unhappiness of the occupants of the room. A log burned through, broke, and fell, and the fire burst upon the hearth, sending up millions of sparks. Neither husband nor wife noticed the flight of time. Their sufferings were not to be measured in minutes, but in years."

"Finally Isabel touched Jack's arm. 'I have decided what is the only thing left for me to do,' she said, brokenly. 'The man is mine. I will have his consequences, heavy though they be, and will go away so far that you—that no one will ever again hear from or of me. Then, you can marry the girl you have chosen. I will be unable to go on. Kiss me, my beloved. Remember I love you, and this is the last time.' Her hands rested upon his shoulders. Jack stared at her, and he did not comprehend her full meaning. At last, with a rough gesture, he pushed her from him. 'Fah! for what do you take me? How could I, a married man, to the altar with the best, purest—curse you,' he shouted, 'am I a bound that you think me capable of such villainy?' His wife reeled and fell, and the stroke he had dealt upon the breast fender, and with a half-uttered groan lay motionless."

Jack looked at her. The pastiveness had nothing doleful in its appearance. What was that staining the white fur of the rug on which she lay? The dark red stream crept slowly towards him. He gazed at it fascinated. Never and lying down. Down it came; how horribly red it was against the white fur. He drew his foot back to no avail. It followed, it reached the top of his slipper, moltened the leather, and spread into a dark stain. With a bound and a cry he awoke.—Boston Post.

The Horse and the Motor. (From British Engineering.) For certain purposes the motor car is never likely to displace the horse. On road roads the latter will, no doubt, be at a disadvantage, but in cross-country runs the motor will have no chance. In a motor-car gets bogged, the effect of setting the engine at work is simply to make the wheels bury themselves more deeply, and the only chance of getting the vehicle out by its own efforts is to take a line from the car to some anchorage and wind up. Failing facilities for this, resource must be had to the simplest horse, who, at a pinch, can "tank a street car out of a coal cellar." This limitation to the powers of the motor-car has been clearly apparent in some of the many accidents which were made under the auspices of the Liverpool Self-Propelled Traffic Association. In view of the enormous amount of heavy haulage which has to be accomplished in South Lancashire, it is natural that it is to this department of motor-car work that the Liverpool trials have been mainly directed. The tests about to be made in connection with the Richmond Show may give us equally valuable hints with respect to the lighter class of vehicle, for which there is a demand in the end to be a very large demand.

Dangerous Paper. (From the London Daily News.) Not a great while ago librarians and book lovers in general were discussing the deterioration in the quality of papers of late years. It is curious to learn from her Majesty's waste-paper office that one result of the change of materials has been a decided increase in the liability to fire wherever paper waste is accumulated in any great quantity. It is the rarest thing to find paper made of rags nowadays. It is made from wood and other vegetable materials which, chemically, are not very different from the component materials of a haystack. If paper waste is stacked in the open air, as it happens, it happens to be a little damp, heating takes place just as with a prematurely stacked haystack, and spontaneous combustion may break out in flames, as it has often been known to do in the warehouse. Of late years the greatest care and vigilance have been necessary to guard against this.

Monster Rolling Mill Shears. A typical American machine, and one of a class which accounts for the wonderful cheapness of American iron production, is a monster shearing machine recently built for one of our large rolling mills. This machine can cut a steel beam measuring in inches square like a piece of cheese under a table knife. The total weight of the machine, which stands 21 feet high, is 20,000 pounds. It is operated by a single man.

Condemned Strictly to His Orbit. Teacher—Yes, boy, the sun rises on the coast of Maine before it has set on the Philippines. Now, how does that happen?

Johnny Q.—It didn't dare set on 'em while Dewey was there!

Lawrence Jones: If Bryan makes his speeches to correspond to the amount of the deterioration in the quality of papers of late years, that Pennsylvania speech that he charged Ethel with being a mighty thing. The one he got \$200 for making at Wichita would have been dear at a dollar and a quarter.

Along the Kansas Nile.

It is reported that there will be a big shortage of school teachers in Kansas county this fall.

Governor Stanley last week pardoned Ed Bussey, the man who seduced two girls, Bussey is at home in Fort Scott, August 1. Will Waite is out in an interview in a Chicago paper in which he says that the nation needs more serious literature.

City Marshal Gates of Strong City ordered a colored woman off the depot platform. She attacked him with a knife and he shot her dead.

It is a curious fact that every man is making a fight on Cy Leland within his own party in a man who at some time or other has had a nip of Cy's apple-jack.

It is said the Kansas Temperance Union put up the larger part of the purchase price of the Topoka Capital. Governor Stanley can send dynamite in that fact.

When Senator Plumb started for Washington the first time as senator a friend at Kansas City said he found he had on a paper collar. He had Plumb take it off and put on a linen one.

Most of the letters from Kansas men in Cuba and Porto Rico make a kick because of the custom which compels a man when calling on a young woman, to stand the presence of the whole family.

Edith W., a Wichita mare, has been paralyzing the eastern circuit this last month with her speed. The best climate on earth for lungs is the Kansas climate. This will be recognized all over the world some day.

Fred Richter, the commercial traveler, has discovered the price Populist of Kansas. This man told him at Sterling, the other day, that the corn crop was so good: "There has been too much rain," he said, "and nearly every stalk has four ears on it; there'll be four little no-count ears and no big ones."

Captain Bishop was accused by the New York Evening Post of ordering his Filipino prisoners shot. An investigation shows that the accusation against the Kansas captain was false and the New York Journal says that he could sue the New York Evening Post for \$100,000 damages and get it in any court.

Now that they are out of the Topeka Capital, the Mulvanees will hear a number of things which are new to them. One of these items will be that during the entire last campaign they were accused of covertly supporting the Populist state ticket, although as a matter of fact the Capital made a hard fight for the Republicans.

Goodlander, Jr., who is mayor of Fort Scott, is a young man, the son of an old and influential citizen, Goodlander, Sr. When Goodlander, Jr., was running his father said: "Charley will be mayor, of course, but G-well, you know, I'm his father." But it hasn't worked. The young man is mayor and won't let his father have anything to do with it. He has closed the joints and is tearing up turf generally, to the great disgust of the old gentleman.

D. A. Mims, editor of the Garden City Impartial, in speaking of Christian Science, definitely says: "We have seen (not heard about) Christian Science cure a case of Bright's disease of the kidneys, inflammation of the bowels, grippe, a wife and mother from the insane asylum when physicians said they could do no more, imperfect and falling sight re-born delivered of his agony, too-nail mashed off and giving a four-year-old boy no pain after a few seconds, etc. We were like Sam Jones, when we saw that we believe in picking out tent and camping right there."

Only the other day the Kansas volunteers under a fire so heavy that, after spreading out in line of skirmishers, the order was given to lie down. One unfortunate soldier hopped squarely into an anti-hill. Thousands of the little pests swarmed angrily over him, biting with the peculiar penetration of Filipino ants. In a second the soldier jumped up, swearing and almost screaming with the pain.

"Lie down, my man," shouted his captain. "All right, sir," and down flopped the unhappy soldier. He could stand it only a few seconds, when he leaped once more to his feet.

"Lie down, I tell you," insisted the captain. "Blankety-blank, captain, I can't," protested the poor fellow.

Just then a sheet of Mauser bull's feet flew past him, at all heights, and he shins to his head. It was marvelous that the standing soldier was not hit in a dozen places. But he changed his mind swiftly about the possibility of ants shooting. Down he went, regardless of ants, shouting to his commander:

"Yes, I can, captain! By the holy smoke, yes I can, sir." And he remained down until the order came to rise.

Outlines of Oklahoma. The Edna Wave doesn't believe that Ingersoll has gone to a hot climate. At Guthrie the watermelons are so big they have to be unloaded with a gang plank.

The butchers of Oklahoma have issued a card announcing that they are making no money. It is reported that the saloon license of Kingfisher has been raised from \$500 to \$100 a year.

If half the railroads talked about are built, Oklahoma from Mars a year hence will look like a waffle-iron.

On August 5, at El Reno, Temple Houston will deliver a lecture on "Views of Mexico and Central America."

The planting of trees along public highways east and west in Oklahoma, is an equivalent to payment of half the poll tax.

Ed Jackson, Carl Musgrave, Bob Bears, Lloyd Kelly, John Dale, young men of El Reno, have enlisted in the regular army.

THIS MORNING While You Are Washing The Breakfast Dishes Take out the broken, cracked and nicked ones. Go through your china closet and give it a thorough renovation of broken pieces. Glass tumblers. Anything in the dish line. Bring me a sample piece of each and see how quickly and how cheaply you can renew your entire outfit. It will cost you nothing to try it. J. E. Caldwell. 130 N. Main.

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great damage to the late crops in that vicinity. He says they have already destroyed British acres of wheat and sugar cane for him, also many other farmers have lost heavily in their late crops. Terry Enterprise: Each farmer in Noble county should carefully treasure his lot of seed corn, as the failure in the United States will go to the Paris world's fair, and will make its owner and the state or territory where it came from prominent over the whole world. Oklahoma must produce this latest stalk of corn, and if proper effort is made it will be found right here in Noble county. One man brought in a pretty fair sample this morning, which was a feet and 2 inches high and had six good ears. Commendations as to tall corn are now in order. Captain Ingersoll's Speech. (From the Boston Globe.) It is an address at Fall River on Wednesday night. Captain Ingersoll, of the Texas, told the following story illustrative of the fact that naval men made no pretense at being orators: "It is a different situation for me," said Captain Ingersoll, "to be required to make a speech, and I am in the situation of the old sailor who was fond of tea, and was devoted to the people who served it, but still old sailor had no society manners, and had never attended an afternoon tea. He was afraid of the ladies, and in some way was forced to an afternoon tea. He went almost in despair, and when he got back to his ship his mate said: "'Brown, did you go to the tea?' "'I did.' "'How did you feel there?' "'I felt like a sperm whale being made of work.'" (Laughter and applause.) Nevertheless, Captain Ingersoll makes his own address.