

Daily Eagle

M. N. BURDOCK, Editor.

Kansas and Her Railroads.

The Topeka Capital is after the Kansas railroads for raising tariff rates on certain schedules or commodities, and seemingly only because of the conclusion that the state in becoming more prosperous its people might stand a moderate amount of robbery without protest.

The perplexing and amazing vitality of the cotton market is something that only a very few can understand or realize. When cotton was below 6 cents a pound the bear element, which has always in the past been on the winning side, freely predicted 4 1/2 cent cotton.

After a quarter of a century spent in work and experimentation, Mr. Holland, the inventor of the Holland submarine torpedo boat, has had his vessel tested by naval officials, and they pronounced favorably on it.

Is Aguinaldo's Army Broken Up. "Where is Aguinaldo?" That is the great Philippine question. Although his army has been surrounded, his secretary captured, and he is headed for some place unknown, it would be far more satisfactory to see him captured.

Ninety Ship Loads of Soldiers. England has ninety ship loads of soldiers enroute for and landed in South Africa in addition to the forces already in the field, and the world is waiting, daily expecting some startling news of blood and death with probable victory on the British side.

There are indications that the Boers will not storm Ladysmith, but will try to prevent rescue from the south by Buller. The Boers, by that kind of tactics, are liable to get the everlasting daylight whipped out of them.

The Democratic ring in Kentucky seems to be deliberately counting Taylor out of the governorship. The more flagrant the ring is this year the greater will be McKinley's majority in Kentucky next November.

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consequent curtailment of the volume of currency." In leaving out the word "failure" we were made to talk nonsense and at the same time assert the opposite of that which we wished, completely negating the conclusion sought to be accentuated.

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The Eagle Never Intended It. The Eagle's leader on the money question yesterday morning came very near being rendered wild-eyed nonsense by a seeming conspiracy between the linotype manipulator and the proof reader.

Her Only Chance.

"Three sacs of bonbons. One for you, madame, one for you, Mlle. Eulalie, and one for you, Mlle. Gabrielle. They came with this white lilac from Monsieur Allard."

Madame put by her sac unopened. Eulalie, a tall, well-built girl, with handsome, regular features, dressed as richly as would be becoming in a demoiselle a la mode, opened the one that bore her name daintily embroidered on it, took out a sweet, and then began to arrange the lilac. Gabrielle found it difficult to turn the gold-stranded string around the neck of the sac, and went to her work basket at the other end of the room for a knitting needle.

"Oh, but look here, auntie; look at this! Suddenly an air of dismay came over her, and she said to herself, 'I am in a bad way. I must be for you, Eulalie.' The aunt read the letter, or rather, not, aloud.

Mademoiselle—I take this opportunity to tell you what you must have considered—that I love you. It is my intention to make a formal demand of your hand in marriage. However, my lens reveals that my fiancée has made me feel that I should not do so until knowing whether the proposal would be agreeable—I must not put it higher—to you. I know this is an unusual step to take; you must excuse it to me, madame."

All three examined the sacs, and Gabrielle examined her heart as well. Certainly there was no mistake about the sacs, apparently none about the sacs. "Your uncle," said Mlle. Goudinet, "will be delighted, and I suppose," she added quizzically, "that the blush in your cheek, Gabrielle, may be taken as a sign of acquiescence."

"My friends," he said, turning round and making a sweeping oratorical gesture with his right hand, "I am going to give you a charming surprise, a poetic epiphany, not undramatic, a delightful instance of one of the good qualities of a sister nation."

"My friends," continued M. Goudinet in his most senatorial manner, "Monsieur Allard has today made a demand of marriage in the most delightful style, and it is with the utmost pleasure that Mlle. Goudinet and I accept his request."

"What does this mean?" asked M. Goudinet. "Uncle, it means there is a mistake. I saw in his eyes that he does not love me."

"What does this mean?" said M. Goudinet sharply to the young man. "There was a mistake," said the young man mournfully. "Goodness knows how it happened! The letter was meant for your daughter."

"I know what I lose," said the poor girl, the words forcing themselves painfully from her lips, "but I will not be ungenerous. As Monsieur Allard does not love me, I will not be his wife, since he seeks love in marriage."

Outlines of Oklahoma.

Walls has been acquitted of bribery in the last legislature and that settles that. The first child born in Billings is the baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Ketterling.

Everybody seems to have forgotten the old legislative racket. But it appeared brightly hot at the time. El Reno will have to wait for a new court house with the exception of the law at this season of congress it never will. The Barnes removal rumor is still doing business at the old stand, but it is so odd it can't get itself into print any more.

A Perry hunter says that on a recent trip he killed lots of quail, but got none as the wind blew 'em over into the next township before they hit. If the question ever comes up in congress as to whether Oklahoma should have immediate statehood or free homes, Dennis Flynn will be for free homes.

At a recent Indian conference in New York the prediction was made that within ten years the necessity for an Indian bureau at Washington will be eliminated. There are things in politics which seem inexplicable. If Dennis Flynn makes free homes a law there will be hundreds and hundreds of beneficiaries in the Strip who will vote against him.

J. P. Shepherd, formerly auditor of the Hutchinson Southern, will be retained in some capacity by the Santa Fe. At present he will be employed setting up the accounts of the Hutchinson Southern. Sam Overstreet delayed one day in starting for the family re-union last week. If he had started as originally intended he would have been in the family at Franklin, Indiana, before he was stricken.

In writing those articles for congress which Jake Admire proposes the editors ought to jar congress into recollection every once in a while that the St. Louis platform declared in favor of free homes. East of Watonga there is a pass in the Gyp Hills called Roman Nose Gap which the railroads, thinking of going westward, are now all studying. It is said to be the only practical place for a grade through the Gyp hills.

White Rock recently moved to Billings, where he was recognized as the man who went through the same place a year before leading a dancing bear. The News roars righteously, saying that Boston men don't furnish farming implements to the west and that the man who leads a dancing bear through the west speaks English only with difficulty. It is not often that the Youth's Companion trips Oklahoma City Times-Journal: The Wichita Eagle says that Postmaster Murphy will resign, rather than don that uniform which reports has it the postoffice department will require. The Eagle has not guessed the real cause of Postmaster Murphy's melancholia. The trouble is a purely domestic one. As the public has probably already divined, Mr. Murphy is Irish. Mrs. Murphy, however, is English. The family peace was rarely disturbed until this Boer war came on, when our worthy postmaster's Irish fighting blood began to boil and he was seized with an uncontrollable desire to join Oom Paul and help lick the English. He had gone so far in his preparations as to train his magnificent whippersnaps also. When Mrs. Murphy put such a vigorous veto on his pet project that he was forced to abandon it. Hence his melancholy.

Along the Kansas Nile. Everything in Kansas has advanced in price except the price of newspapers. J. R. Burton is lining up his forces for United States senator again, and will make the fight. Up near Clyde, Kansas, the young cattle are dying off with something which resembles black-leg. Smith county, Kansas, elected three Republican officials a week ago Tuesday, the first time since 1889. Up to date only eight members of the Twelfth Kansas have applied for labor through the labor bureau. On a hill east of Arkansas City, a newly dug grave was found. Officers emptied the grave to the bottom, but found nothing. The Leonides may be all right; but the average Kansan can take \$5 on the night of Fourth of July and beat 'em all hollow.

The Arkansas City Traveler has been studying the returns and finds that the people in nearly all the counties elected Republican cronies. Ed Howe says that this is what he hears often than anything else: "Now, I suppose you will say something about it in that old Globe?" A troop of the Irish lancers who traveled through Kansas with Buffalo Bill's show, have been recalled and will be sent to South Africa. Helen Randolph of Emporia has reentered from her grandmother, a lady 95 years old, living in Valparaiso, Indiana, a quilt containing 1,985 pieces.

The night policeman at Arkansas City is mad as a wet hen. He took the astronomer's word for it and kept awake looking for the Leonides. Colonel Metcalf says that many of the American officers would not do anything thing they possess for the privilege of being the one to capture Aguinaldo. Lawrence Journal: Wichita reports nice meteoric showers right along. Wichita isn't going to get off if the press correspondent can keep her up to the line. The retail merchants who operate in the vicinity of Emporia met in convention the other day and framed a protest against the recent advance in freight rates. Leford Brady of Lawrence says that when he saw a meter and punched his friend to look and the friend was big, nobody could see the meter but that his friend thought he was lying. Mrs. Ellen Kelleher is register of deeds of Graham county. Two years ago she was the only one on the Republican ticket straight, and that when Democratic quarrel before the election they do vote the Democratic ticket straight.

Geo. Innes & Co. Fire Sale Bargains on Every Floor

Fire Sale snaps of all kinds. Fire Sale Special Bargain Tables. Goods of every description—prices one cent to ten cents. Our Store Will Remain Open Tonight Until 9 o'Clock. This is to accommodate those who could not call before 6 during the week. Do not miss the Bargain Tables—goods have been dumped regardless. These tables have been placed in the aisles on all the floors.

Don't fail to visit our building on South Market street, one block south of postoffice—entrance at north door.

Flemish Stoneware Steins, Mugs, Pitchers, Bean Pots. The Newest Fad... See my pretty, decorative and useful SAMPLES in south window. Prices to Suit. Come in and see them. J. E. Caldwell, 132 North Main.



A New Hope, Pa., hotel keeper writes that he has recommended Ripans Tabules to almost every one in his town, and they all find them "very fine for dyspepsia. They cured me," he says, "and I used to suffer very much. They are the best remedy I ever took."

Locomotives have individualities. The other day No. 27, at Emporia, sent his wheels to Topeka to be fixed and the people up there sent him back the wheels belonging to No. 28, which didn't fit him at all. Frank Elliott, of the Troy Times, who has just been convicted of U.S. has another set on his hands. Dispatch country has had two defaulting treasurers. Elliott denounced A. B. Graves, a deputy under both officials, with being a treacherous scoundrel, and Graves has sued him for libel. El Dorado claims a heroize in the person of Miss Jesse Vandover. The other night a large lamp was tipped over in her home, scorching the piano and rare with oil. She picked up the burning lamp and carried it out doors. Then, while the men were rushing around with extinguishers, she calmly stepped out, got a bucket of water and put out the fire. Chas. Wilder & Metcalf, of Kansas, in an interview in St. Louis Tuesday, gave it as his opinion that Aguinaldo will not be captured. He thinks that when MacArthur, Wheaton and Lawton finish their task of rounding up the rebels and crushing out the Philippine insurrection, they will find that the wily fox has slipped through the meshes, without even waiting to make a final stand with his troops, and that he will be found at Hong Kong or some other place, far removed from the scope of action. "Aguinaldo is a scrapper," declared Colonel Metcalf, "and he set back in one of the easy chairs at the Pavilion." "I don't wonder why American officers have so much as laid eyes on the rebel general whose justifiable legation, from present indications," continued Colonel Metcalf, "the rebellion is on its last legs. The fighting may not be over in two or three days, as I see predicted, but in ten days or such a matter the army which our forces are now after should be cut to pieces and dispersed, and that will end the matter, whether Aguinaldo is captured or not. There will be some fighting south of Manila, but the troops there are neither so well armed nor so numerous as to the north, and it will be a comparatively easy matter to dispose of them. So far as getting down the rebellion is concerned, Aguinaldo's capture makes very little difference, as the Filipinos are practically exterminated already."