

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, R. P. MURDOCK, Editors. Bu. News M'gr. Publishers and Proprietors.

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WEEKLY EAGLE. One copy, one year, \$1.50. The proprietors reserve the right to reject and discontinue any advertisement.

Crawford Grand E. L. Martling, Manager. TONIGHT HOYT'S A TRIP TO CHINATOWN

Watch for sale of Seats and get them in Advance. Presented here by identically the same cast that broke all records in Denver last week.

HARRY GILFOIL. And all the favorites. Carriages ordered at 10:30 p. m.

Crawford Grand E. L. Martling, Manager. ONE NIGHT, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18. The Paul Gilmore Production of

THE DAWN OF FREEDOM... Greatest War Drama of the Century. A \$10,000 Production.

With JOHN T. NICHOLSON, MIGNON MANECHA and a strong supporting company. Magnificent Costumes. The original New York production.

See The United States Consulate at 207 North 10th. The Spanish Block House, San Juan Hill. The Destruction of Admiral Cervera's Fleet.

The Auditorium Chas. Bitting, Manager. Wichita Lyceum NEXT ATTRACTION, DR. W. A. QUAYLE, Indianapolis.

Lecture-Subject: "Jean Valjean" Victor Hugo's Great Character. Thurs. Jan. 18, 1900. Single admission 50c.

GRAND BALL By German Military Society. At Sons of Herman Hall, 25 North Main street, on Thursday Evening, January 18, in commemoration of Franco-Prussian war. ADMISSION FREE.

Notice. Office of City Clerk. Wichita, Kan., Jan. 12, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the registration books of the city of Wichita are now open for the registration of voters.

J. A. McMahon does a general detective business all over the country, 154 W. 10th St., Kansas City, Mo. 4-wed, fri-sun-21x

Exchange Stables. Each day makes at Orlando and Sultwater. Make a specialty of carrying passengers between these points. Also do a general livery business. Traveling men's patronage solicited.

SHIVELY, VAN WYKE & SHIVELY. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA.

NATIONAL LIVE STOCK ASSOCIATION. Ft. Worth, Texas. For the above meeting the Great Rock Island has made a rate of one fare plus \$2 for the round trip Wichita to Ft. Worth and return.

Double daily service and no charge at times daily. E. BRACK, D. P. A. E. W. THOMPSON, A. G. P. and T. A., Tapela.

NATIONAL LIVESTOCK ASSOCIATION. Fort Worth, Texas, January 26-28, 1900. For the above occasion the Santa Fe have made a rate of \$1.00 for the round trip. Tickets on sale January 14 and 15. Final return limit any day January 17 to 19.

The Santa Fe have two through times daily. First-class chair cars and Pullman sleepers. L. R. DELANEY, Agent. Phone 129.

Daily Eagle, by carrier, 10 cents a week.

DRAMA DONNA MAKING

Copybook Maxims Don't Fit in With Edna May.

SHE WAS JUST BUILT UP And Is Exactly What Her Manager Made Her.

Perhaps the most talked of girl on the light opera or musical comedy stage today is Miss Edna May. She is now residing in the city of New York.

Three years ago a slip of a country girl, pretty but with "Syracuse, N. Y." metaphorically speaking, stamped all over her.

Act II.—The main deck of an Atlantic steamer.—This young woman is discovered coming home on the St. Paul, the head of the most phenomenally successful American organization that ever went to London.

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"Down," "Shake head," "Pause," "Very slow," "Very distinctly," "Turn your back to audience and wave your hands" (in leading the chorus), "A la Salvation Army," "Turn to audience," "Turn back, same business," "Turn front," "Start to exit after final note of song and count eight steps until steps of Chinese restaurant are reached; that will bring you to the word 'light'; then turn to the audience and stand perfectly still, sing 'But Always Follow Me,' and exit."

Then there are many other notations scribbled on the score, such as "p-a-t-h," warning her not to say the word too quickly, and other directions as to the pronunciation of words or the sustaining of certain notes.

You can see from all this how Miss May's "Bell of New York" was carefully built up. But she must have all credit, too, for being a very apt pupil, and seconding her manager's efforts to bring into full development all her natural gifts.

In speaking of how Miss May was "discovered" by her manager, Mr. Lederer said to me yesterday: "It all came about this way. Her sister in law was in my company at the Casino, and told me that Edna could sing fairly well, and that, although she was only seventeen years old, she wanted to make a start in the profession. I put her in 'with the lunch,' or as it is otherwise known, 'the merry chorus.' I was preparing 'The Belle of New York' and I couldn't find the right sort of girl for the Salvation Army—she who in appearance fitted my idea of the picture. All my leading artists were appearing in the touring companies, and I took a look through the chorus, having had Edna May in my mind."

"Miss Pettie," I said to her—what was her name, but I changed it afterward to Edna May—I understand from your sister in law that you possess a fairly good voice. She replied in a childish, amateurish way, "Well, I don't know. My sister convinced me that I was right. Here was a girl who had the personality and demureness that I wanted for the role. 'Will you sing something for me,' I asked."

"Yes, if you can accompany me in any song that I know," she answered. "I found one from 'The Lady Slavey' that she knew and after she sang it I made up my mind that with hard work I could build her up in the character of the Salvation lass. The next day Hugh Morton attended rehearsal and when I told him my plans for Miss May he was raving mad, declaring that I was going to ruin the piece, for he considered her worth \$100,000 worth of jewels. She represents the Evolution of the Chorus Girl into the Prima Donna, the walking realization of a dream that she may have had long in her provincial home up in Syracuse, but which never for a moment seemed possible of materialization."

So you wonder the extraordinary success of Edna May, the rapid advance from the rag end of the chorus to the front rank of the prima donnas? How did it come about? Give a guess, I ask you. I know your answer; that it is another evidence that there are girls whose beauty, dramatic and vocal talent and general ability to shine as comic歌星 or musical comedy stars are an opportunity to make an immediate success. If the opportunity comes to them their success is prompt, brilliant and complete—the sudden shining forth of the light of genius that has been "hidden under a bushel."

I had a bit of an anecdote; I dislike to pull down any such gods of theory you may have placed upon the altar of imagination, but which never for a moment seemed possible of materialization. So you wonder the extraordinary success of Edna May, the rapid advance from the rag end of the chorus to the front rank of the prima donnas? How did it come about? Give a guess, I ask you. I know your answer; that it is another evidence that there are girls whose beauty, dramatic and vocal talent and general ability to shine as comic歌星 or musical comedy stars are an opportunity to make an immediate success. If the opportunity comes to them their success is prompt, brilliant and complete—the sudden shining forth of the light of genius that has been "hidden under a bushel."

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way, and she can say it oftener, too than any one I ever met. "Of course, she is naturally elated over her success. When she went over she and three other girls occupied one small state room and said nothing about being crowded. Here's a funny letter that she wrote, a little before she sailed from London to my manager there, Norman J. Norman: "Dear Mr. Norman: I have just received 'Have changed my mind. Can't go until Saturday. On the St. Paul. Want a deck cabin for Mabel and I, one for father and any old thing for my maid, Edna May. EDNA MAY."

"Deck cabin you know means the most expensive suite on the St. Paul. My manager, Norman, writes on the bottom of her note: "Isn't this funny? No maid when she came over." "Though Miss May has been so much talked about, other members of the company, too, have made a most extraordinary success in London. Charles Wyndham, one of London's foremost actors, who played the role of the polite lunatic in 'The Belle of New York,' was one of the best character actors he ever saw. George A. Schiller as the crushed tragedian, and George K. Fortescue became tremendously popular in London, and little Ella Snyder as the tough girl was the talk of the town. I am going to take her in hand next for I consider her among singing soubrettes the coming woman. I say 'coming woman' advisedly in order not to offend those now in my employ. For I consider that they have already established themselves. Miss Merri Osborne as Fild became a great London favorite, and E. J. Connelly, who had the difficult task of following two other comedians as Ichabod Bronson, made an extraordinary hit.

"By a peculiar coincidence the company sailed from Southampton yesterday on the St. Paul, the same steamer that they left on when they sailed from New York in March, 1899. "Had 'The Belle' been a failure in London the briefest stay there would have cost me \$30,000. It has been enormously successful, running for nearly two years to average receipts of \$10,000 a week. Everything seemed against us when we started for London. The theatre, the Shaftsbury, was known as the most unfortunate in that city—a hoodoo. His first manager was an Australian, which didn't help matters in London, and there was a combination among some managers there to crush us, if possible. I know for a fact that almost every member of that memorable 'first night' audience in London came to the theatre expecting to be present at a funeral, and even the critics were there as what Sam Bernard calls 'the death watch.' But we hit it off in great shape, and the company is returning after the most triumphant success ever made by an American organization on the other side. In fact 'The Belle' run in London stands alongside the phenomenal record made by only one play in a decade."

Washington, Jan. 15.—The empress arrived here today to attend her mother, the Dowager Duchess of Schleswig-Holstein, who is suffering from pleurisy. The bulletin this morning says there has been no improvement in the dutchess's condition that she passed a restless night but that her strength was satisfactorily maintained.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Commander C. C. Pollack has been appointed chief hydrographer of the navy department, relieving Captain Craig, who is going to England in a few days on an American line steamer to bring the cruiser Albany to the United States.

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STRANGE AS FICTION

Career of Mme. Bazaine, Who Once Basked

IN THE THRONE'S LIGHT

Later Sounding the Depths of Misery and Disgrace.

Denver, Colo., Jan. 15.—Pathos and comedy, romance and adventure are strangely mingled in the career which came to an end when Mme. Bazaine died last week at a private hospital in the suburbs of the City of Mexico. During the last thirty years she twice passed from one extreme of life to the other. Every experience from a palace to a prison was hers. She was among the most brilliant figures at two great courts in two great continents. Each time she saw the throne about which the court was gathered sweep away, and each time the fortunes of herself and her husband went down in the ruins. Once they were raised again to even greater heights of power and influence, but the second time the wreck was complete, absolute, final.

Instead of being first among the counselors of an Emperor, her husband, Marshal Bazaine, became a convicted criminal, condemned to death, but finally reprieved and sent to spend the remainder of his life in a castle dungeon. From this living death he was rescued by the ingenuity and courage of his wife, who fled with him into exile, and was his faithful helpmate until death came to end his ruined career. Surely no woman ever lived a more romantic life or gave stronger proofs of that devotion which endures even unto death.

In 1856 the Austrian Archduke Maximilian was seated on the throne of Mexico. His court was almost as splendid as those of the monarchs of Europe, after which it was modeled and by which it was supported. But already there were many indications of troubles ahead. The revolutionists were gathering in the interior; the churchmen were plotting in the capital itself.

In this juncture Marshal Bazaine, a veteran French soldier of many wars in Europe and Africa, was made commander-in-chief of the armies of Maximilian. He was already a widower, having buried his young wife two years before his appointment. In his new position he showed himself a strong man, handling with firmness and discretion. In personal appearance he was a typical soldier, sturdy in figure and marshal bearing, carrying his fifty-four years like a boy of twenty.

One night in 1866 Emperor Maximilian gave a grand ball at his palace. Marshal Bazaine was foremost among the guests. As he was passing in state through the ballroom a young Mexican girl, who had been waiting, tore the skirt of her lace dress and stopped to repair it. The gallant French soldier was the first to come to her rescue. When the rent had been mended the young girl thanked the great man and walked away with her partner. But Marshal Bazaine had for the second time lost his heart.

"Who is this?" he asked of his attendants. "She was told that the young woman was a niece de la Pen, the daughter of an ancient Mexican house. Then he excused himself, followed her through the crowds, and begged the honor of an introduction. Their courtship was short. Bazaine was a soldier, accustomed to taking fortresses by storm. Mile de la Pen had all the tropical warmth of nature. Their engagement was announced to the Emperor. He gave them his blessing, believing that the marriage of his commander-in-chief to a native Mexican would tend

to make his rule more popular and his throne more secure. When they were married the Emperor gave the young girl a state in a beautiful suburb west of the capital city. It was an imperial gift, for the buildings and grounds were valued at more than \$200,000. The unfortunate Empress gave the bride a magnificent necklace of diamonds.

The next two years were spent by Marshal Bazaine and his beautiful wife in and about the court. A child was born to them, and never was husband more proud of wife and child than was the old soldier. Finally the French army, under pressure of the United States, was ordered to embark for home, leaving Emperor Maximilian to his fate. Marshal Bazaine and his wife sailed with the fleet which took the soldiers back to France. On his arrival the Marshal was greeted with a storm of reproaches. It was declared that he had played the part of a coward, but through it all he retained the confidence of his imperial master, Napoleon III.

Then came the most brilliant part of the career of the woman who died the other day in Mexico. Her husband was made a Senator of France; he was placed in command of the army corps stationed at Nancy; later, to emphasize the high value which he placed upon his services, Napoleon gave him the chief command of the Imperial Guard. Meanwhile the young Mexican girl was received with equal favor at the gay court. Princess Dukes, Marquises, Counts and Barons were as plentiful and as splendid as butterflies. Among them Mme. la Marchese took her place as a grand dame. Daily she rode in her glittering chariot through the magnificent avenue of the Champs Elysees, or in the winding and shady alleys of the forest of Boulogne. Life was all roses and sunshine on the surface, though the day of humiliation was near at hand.

The Franco-German war broke out. Marshal Bazaine now about 60 years old, was in command of the Third Army Corps. On Aug. 2, 1870, he took command of the army of the Rhine, though he afterwards claimed that he did so reluctantly and only at the command of the Emperor. This is not the place to follow the fortunes of war, though Mme. Bazaine, one may be sure, did so with constant increasing chagrin and fear. Finally came the fatal October day when Marshal Bazaine surrendered his great army to the Germans, his entire command of 173,000 men marching out of Metz leaving their arms and it was afterwards charged, their honor behind them.

All manner of charges were made against Bazaine. It developed that he had had no communication with Bismarck, and, innocent or guilty, this was declared to be proof of his treachery. In 1871 he was condemned to death and military degradation. These were the days when Mme. Bazaine, still a young woman, suffered all that a woman may suffer. But she still retained absolute confidence in her husband and did her best to comfort and support him during the trial.

The judges who had condemned also recommended clemency, and President MacMahon commuted the sentence to twenty years' confinement in the Fort Saint Marguerite, near Cannes. Thus, at the age of 62, the old soldier was locked up in the dungeon, while his wife, with her two children, remained outside in disgrace. But still she believed that her husband was innocent, and, innocent or guilty, she loved him. She determined to compass his escape, and she was not without friends to aid her in the task. First of all she gained permission—the beautiful Mexican girl, not yet 35 years old—to visit her husband in his cell. By consulting it under clothing she carried into the prison a long rope. This she delivered to the Marshal. One window of his cell looked down upon the sea, and through this window, six months after his incarceration, he finally made his escape.

The rope furnished by his wife was suspended from the cell window, and down it, at midnight the old soldier slipped. At the bottom was a little boat. In it sat his devoted wife, while her cousin held the oars. Silently through the darkness they rowed out into the sea. There waited a ship ready to sail—the two arranged for by the care and hard work of the wife. On it the party embarked and the Marshal and his wife were united once more.

The ship landed the fugitives in Italy, where they did not find a safe refuge. Accordingly they moved to Cologne, Germany, and from that city to England. Finally they took up their permanent residence at Madrid, Spain, and there, until the Marshal's death in 1888, the family lived.

That Mme. Bazaine implicitly believed in her husband's innocence and that the Marshal himself was sincere in the opinion that he was a scapegoat and a victim rather than a traitor there can be no doubt. In 1874 he printed in a New York paper a long defense of his conduct in surrendering Metz, and nine years later



WOMEN and Women Only, especially mothers, are most competent to appreciate the purity, sweetness, and delicacy of CUTICURA SOAP and to discover new uses for it daily. Its remarkable emollient, cleansing, and purifying properties, derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients, warrant its use in preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hands, and hair, and in the form of baths and solutions for annoying irritations, itching, inflammations, and chafings, too free or offensive perspiration, and also in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, as well as many sanative, antiseptic purposes, which will readily suggest themselves. All that has been said of CUTICURA SOAP may also be said of CUTICURA Ointment which should be used after the SOAP, in the severer cases, to hasten the cure.

Complete External & Internal Treatment for Every Humor, \$1.25, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (30c.), to cleanse the skin of cruds and scales and soften the disheveled cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (30c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (30c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humbling skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. FORTY DAGES AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

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The Franco-German war broke out. Marshal Bazaine now about 60 years old, was in command of the Third Army Corps. On Aug. 2, 1870, he took command of the army of the Rhine, though he afterwards claimed that he did so reluctantly and only at the command of the Emperor. This is not the place to follow the fortunes of war, though Mme. Bazaine, one may be sure, did so with constant increasing chagrin and fear. Finally came the fatal October day when Marshal Bazaine surrendered his great army to the Germans, his entire command of 173,000 men marching out of Metz leaving their arms and it was afterwards charged, their honor behind them.

All manner of charges were made against Bazaine. It developed that he had had no communication with Bismarck, and, innocent or guilty, this was declared to be proof of his treachery. In 1871 he was condemned to death and military degradation. These were the days when Mme. Bazaine, still a young woman, suffered all that a woman may suffer. But she still retained absolute confidence in her husband and did her best to comfort and support him during the trial.

The judges who had condemned also recommended clemency, and President MacMahon commuted the sentence to twenty years' confinement in the Fort Saint Marguerite, near Cannes. Thus, at the age of 62, the old soldier was locked up in the dungeon, while his wife, with her two children, remained outside in disgrace. But still she believed that her husband was innocent, and, innocent or guilty, she loved him. She determined to compass his escape, and she was not without friends to aid her in the task. First of all she gained permission—the beautiful Mexican girl, not yet 35 years old—to visit her husband in his cell. By consulting it under clothing she carried into the prison a long rope. This she delivered to the Marshal. One window of his cell looked down upon the sea, and through this window, six months after his incarceration, he finally made his escape.

The rope furnished by his wife was suspended from the cell window, and down it, at midnight the old soldier slipped. At the bottom was a little boat. In it sat his devoted wife, while her cousin held the oars. Silently through the darkness they rowed out into the sea. There waited a ship ready to sail—the two arranged for by the care and hard work of the wife. On it the party embarked and the Marshal and his wife were united once more.

The ship landed the fugitives in Italy, where they did not find a safe refuge. Accordingly they moved to Cologne, Germany, and from that city to England. Finally they took up their permanent residence at Madrid, Spain, and there, until the Marshal's death in 1888, the family lived.

That Mme. Bazaine implicitly believed in her husband's innocence and that the Marshal himself was sincere in the opinion that he was a scapegoat and a victim rather than a traitor there can be no doubt. In 1874 he printed in a New York paper a long defense of his conduct in surrendering Metz, and nine years later

to make his rule more popular and his throne more secure. When they were married the Emperor gave the young girl a state in a beautiful suburb west of the capital city. It was an imperial gift, for the buildings and grounds were valued at more than \$200,000. The unfortunate Empress gave the bride a magnificent necklace of diamonds.

The next two years were spent by Marshal Bazaine and his beautiful wife in and about the court. A child was born to them, and never was husband more proud of wife and child than was the old soldier. Finally the French army, under pressure of the United States, was ordered to embark for home, leaving Emperor Maximilian to his fate. Marshal Bazaine and his wife sailed with the fleet which took the soldiers back to France. On his arrival the Marshal was greeted with a storm of reproaches. It was declared that he had played the part of a coward, but through it all he retained the confidence of his imperial master, Napoleon III.

Then came the most brilliant part of the career of the woman who died the other day in Mexico. Her husband was made a Senator of France; he was placed in command of the army corps stationed at Nancy; later, to emphasize the high value which he placed upon his services, Napoleon gave him the chief command of the Imperial Guard. Meanwhile the young Mexican girl was received with equal favor at the gay court. Princess Dukes, Marquises, Counts and Barons were as plentiful and as splendid as butterflies. Among them Mme. la Marchese took her place as a grand dame. Daily she rode in her glittering chariot through the magnificent avenue of the Champs Elysees, or in the winding and shady alleys of the forest of Boulogne. Life was all roses and sunshine on the surface, though the day of humiliation was near at hand.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Washington, Jan. 15.—The empress arrived here today to attend her mother, the Dowager Duchess of Schleswig-Holstein, who is suffering from pleurisy. The bulletin this morning says there has been no improvement in the dutchess's condition that she passed a restless night but that her strength was satisfactorily maintained.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Commander C. C. Pollack has been appointed chief hydrographer of the navy department, relieving Captain Craig, who is going to England in