

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Kansas City as a National Rendezvous.

Kansas City, Missouri, gets the Democratic national convention, and so does Bryan. These two enigmas have been practically settled by the national committee, as also the date, which is July 4, at high noon. However favorably, or otherwise, Bryan may view the location, it is very certain that he is much dissatisfied with the date, he having frequently expressed the desire for a chance to whack the trusts before the national Republican party should seize the opportunity to do the paralyzing act. The date, which was fixed by the eastern goldbug contingent of Bourbonism, will also embarrass the fusion wing of the Pop party, whose leaders had determined on a date in May. In short, the silver Democrats and the fusion Pope, including Chairman Jones, were defeated as to the date, if not as to the place. As for Kansas City, having no politics to conserve and caring only for the big crowd and the national prominence which the convention gives the city, the town will hardly be able to contain itself. The dulcimer voices of its hotel and restaurant waiters are already growing resonant with the menu cry of "here's your Missouri cat and Texas steak," while her "bar-keepers" are practically sliding foaming steps the entire length of their respective counters. Prohibition Kansas will drop down to the mouth of the Kaw, en masse, to "set 'em up" and to be set up. Topeka and other suburbs will congratulate the cliff dwellers upon their enterprise, wishing the while that the windy wonder's electric line were completed. However, upon the whole, the commercial metropolis of the state of Kansas congratulates its Missouri neighbor on landing one of the biggest things in the way of a public demonstration which the last year of the century had to offer.

For Congressman at Large for Kansas.

Partly from Pop pugnacity, but principally because of the reluctance of northeast Kansas to accord southwest Kansas the political privileges and rights, in which the territory comprising the Seventh congressional district would have to be practically given two congressmen, where its people now have but one, the legislature regularly refused to apportion Kansas into eight districts, as the laws of the nation and state both provide, with the result that one congressman must be chosen at large in order to fill the state's quota. The present congressman-at-large lives in the northeast section of the state. The reason why the southwest, which by virtue of population is entitled to two congressmen, is not given the congressman-at-large must be the same ones assigned. The late night in the First district, which every Republican in the state outside of that district so deplores, has probably eliminated Mr. Bailey as the possible successor to himself as congressman-at-large. Since the inauguration of the Curtis-Bailey fight and fiasco, there has been more or less speculation of a cursory character as to the proper candidate for such honor. The truth is a congressman-at-large must be more than ordinary in mental equipment and experience if he would amount to anything as a representative in congress, for the very best reason that he is without a constituency, every voter in the state being the constituent of the congressman from his own district to whom he naturally looks when desiring the services of a representative at Washington.

With a unanimity unexplainable, or at least unexpected, some one having mentioned the name of ex-State Senator Chas. F. Scott as the proper man for the Republican nomination for congressman-at-large, everybody forthwith answered aye, aye. It seemed a kind of unanimous consent affair without even the necessity of formally putting the motion. Scott is the editor and proprietor of the Iola Daily Register, the present growth and prosperity of which town are largely due to his enterprise and effort. He is a John Brown Republican, in fact his father, Dr. John W. Scott, was a Free State Kansas pioneer and prominent in our territorial days. Charley, as he is familiarly called and of whom we write, delivered a Washington birthday speech before the McKinley club, of Coffeyville, day before yesterday, which for Republican soundness and all around patriotism would have honored his state had it been delivered on the floor of the house of congress, either as a congressman-at-large or as coming from an especial occasion orator.

We do not know that Scott has any ambition to fill Bailey's boots, or that he would seek or even accept the honor of the nomination for congressman-at-large, but should he, there are many who would guarantee his election, even in the face of a defeat for the balance of the ticket. As a man he is uncompromisingly honest, as a Republican energetic, as a speaker earnest, as a writer vigorous and comprehensive, he being mediocre in nothing.

Canada Gets Her Thinking Cap On.

One of the most prominent newspaper correspondents of the country, who has been spending the past two months in Canada, writes to the Detroit Journal of the uneasiness of the Canuck. He says that of course you hear plenty of war talk and all are manfully supporting the mother country, but when you talk to them a while you will find out that England is getting the worst of it. They are saying that if England cannot protect her subjects against such a foe as the Boers, what could she do for Canada if she should need protection from the United States? They are thinking more than ever that the mother country is not much good to them.

They must be slowly coming to the same conclusion in India and Australia. That is the simple reason why England must win. But can she? The troops there are not up to the standard, and those arriving are very poor. The English workman will not stand drafting. The middleman will raise thunder about taxes.

The Indian Statehood Convention.

The convention convened at South McAlester, of which the Eagle made editorial mention of yesterday, proved quite a lively convention. It was the first representative convention ever held in the present Indian Territory and was void of partisan politics. It was composed of Indians, negroes, white men and mixed, who for the most part were young and to the number of nearly five hundred, nearly every postmaster and official of the tribes being present, if the dispatches report correctly. The convention was called for the purpose of discussing the present affairs and future interests of the territory, its tribes, its citizenship and the possibility of statehood, either independent or in connection with Oklahoma, which is called "single statehood," or

one state of the two. The Indian delegates are reported as advocating the abrogation of tribal relations and the allotment of lands to individuals.

Cubans to Try Their Own Hands.

General Wood has issued an order transferring to the civil department the public works bureau, and a Santiago telegram says the change, which is to occur April 1, has alarmed the Spanish business men as well as American employees who expect to be replaced by Cubans, because the civil governor of the province is himself a Cuban. The order is strictly in line with General Wood's platform announced months ago when he said that Cuba was no place for Americans, not one of which ought to have an office for which a Cuban of the necessary experience and intelligence could be found. Whether the change will adversely effect the best interests of the people depends entirely on whether it is administered in the right spirit or whether it will be thus administered depends on General Wood's choice of the Cubans already in office or to be put in. His estimate of men is, however, one of the strongest qualifications he possesses, as it was one of the weakest of the administration which preceded him, and the presumption is that he has made no mistake in his latest move. At all events, the practical way to test the capacity of the Cubans for self government is to get them into office under the tutelage of the ablest man that has appeared since the Spanish gave up the island.

Puerto Rico Should Have a Chance.

Senator Lodge, who, if he is anything, is a politician, expert and slick, in his speech as to the status of Puerto Rico, declared that, "Why, when Louisiana was acquired it was governed by a governor and council of thirteen, appointed by the president, and the thirteen councilors had to be real estate owners, a plain discrimination against other equally good citizens. We have on our desks today a bill providing a code of laws for Alaska which positively states that the laws of that territory shall be administered by a governor, appointed by the president, with a legislature and a delegate in congress, specifically denied, so that the people have no representation whatever." And yet all this doesn't justify the scheme to signalize our sovereignty over Puerto Rico, deprived by our act of the Spanish market which was once her own, by taxing her products out of the market of the United States.

Nineteenth Century Achievements--Ethics.

If the theory of evolution--now accepted, at least as a working hypothesis, by all scientific men--finally permeates the religious and still more the theological side of the general human intelligence, then an immense revolution will have been wrought in all the ethical standards. The evolutionists, at least, this revolution seems imminent, if not actually here. But even if they are wrong, the tremendous conflict between assent and dissent which has gone on ever since the publication of Darwin's famous dissertation on the growth of the moral sense--"Descent of Man," chapter 4--is certainly the most important event in the annals of theoretical ethics since the commencement of the nineteenth century.

Darwin's thesis, it is true, has been largely supplemented by Herbert Spencer and Huxley, and to a certain extent anticipated, not only by those great men, but by many equally great men in the past. Nevertheless it was Darwin who buttressed it with new facts and new deductions, which Spencer and Huxley have since borrowed, emphasized and elaborated upon.

One vital phrase of Darwin's "natural selection," bearing within it the genesis of that more explanatory and therefore more popular term, the "survival of the fittest," has, with its necessary corollaries, done more to produce a new school of ethical thought than all the dogmas of all the schoolmen.

With primitive man, as an individual, might was necessarily right. The very interests of the universe demanded that the superior strength or intelligence which constituted might should be transmitted to posterity at whatever expense to the weaker. But with the passage of primitive man to the social state came the germ of the unselfish emotions that, after all, in the last analysis are based upon individual selfish interests.

Society, like the individuals of which it is composed, has to fight for its life. Hence all primitive laws are laws of self-preservation. Tribal self-preservation requires individual concession to the general good. Each man waxes a little of his claim in order that each, through the union which is strength, may wrest the most that is possible from the common environment. Thus the foundation of the moral sense was laid. Whatever added tribal self-preservation was right; whatever hindered it was wrong. Right was praised. Wrong was blamed. Man's instinctive sympathy with his fellows makes him like praise and dislike blame.

He finds the range of his pleasurable emotions increased by following that line of conduct which brings approval and self-approval. The lower instincts are strong, indeed, but less enduring, less satisfying, than the higher feelings which crave society and sympathy. The yielding to the lower, however gratifying for the moment, is followed by remorse, and a resolution for amendment. Man comes to feel that it is best for him to obey his more persistent impulses. This acquired feeling becomes an inherited habit in his descendants. Individual virtue increases with the widening and ennobling of the race ideals and the increased struggle to attain these ideals, until finally the blessed time may arrive when virtue will be spontaneous because it insures the highest possible happiness to every individual.

The Curtis paper that printed a story of Cy Leland explaining to a friend how it happened, is off. Leland will not waste any time that way. Within three minutes after the result of the First district primaries was known Leland was figuring on some way to prevent any such a thing happening.

In the forenoon of Thursday the London war office received two hundred and fifty-four dispatches saying Cronje was completely surrounded. At 9 o'clock that night London was electrified again by Lord Roberts' statement that Cronje was still untraced.

Lord Roberts is displaying some of the qualities of a genuine fighter. He did not stop pounding Cronje to wire his government that he had the Boers hemmed in and proposed to lick them if he possibly could. In this respect he is greater than Buller or Miller.

Olga Netherole has been arrested in New York for playing Sapho, which is said to be obscene. Now that everybody knows the play is immoral any kind of a company will be able to play Sapho to standing room for the next ten years.

And now it turns out that the Democrats are trying special outrages on the Republican majority in Kentucky; Governor Taylor has had to take his children out of the public schools of Frankfort on account of persecution.

Both sides in the Clark investigation case have told how much they spent, and that it was spent in the election of a United States senator. The public would like to know what the investigation is being continued for.

Neither Molloy's wife nor mother has been allowed to kiss him or shake hands with him since he has been at Sing Sing. But Molloy's mother complained till he was ordered to quit smoking cigarettes.

If Porto Rico is "outside the constitution," as congress contends, and if Porto Rico should be under tariff tax, as congress contends, it would be interesting to know just how much the tariff laps over the constitution.

If it is true that the English in Ladysmith are living on mule meat General Buller can count on the support of Missouri, Arkansas and Senator Pettigrew.

Yesterday's dispatches announced that Cronje was making his last stand. The public is left to guess how many runs he is in a position to make.

Buller should not be criticised for letting the Boers get away from him. He cannot be on both sides of the Tugela at once.

It begins to look as though Counsel Bacrum's laugh has the advantage of being the last one on the program.

Carnegie says Frick's statement that his income is \$22,000,000 a year is a gross exaggeration. It's only \$12,500,000.

A Gift of the Sultan.

Jitka der Marreness was this night the honored guest of the Sultan. He it was who had carried on negotiations with the Russians for the hills of Surah. And the Sultan honored der Marreness. He had given a feast and bid her to come to the palace. There was Mahryn, the great General, who had only that week waked war against a colony of Armenians who would not pay their taxes, and his soldiers, and the wives and women to almost make good the debt. There was der Garabedyn, his favored diplomat, but just returned from Jerusalem. He had secured a high official of Turkey, was also there, and but a few others who had been favored for long.

"Now the feast was done, and the guests had withdrawn from the low, inland tables and sat about their ruler on embroidered cushions, or half reclined on silken couches, draped with fringe. They had almost come to the royal palace. The long, dark hair of the women was twined with jewels and flowers, their gauzy drapery fell about them in clinging folds. On their heads were the most beautiful tiaras, bracelets, and each girl wore low, flat, colored slippers, turned up at the toe.

"Choose thou, der Marreness," spoke the Sultan, "of the women before him der Marreness saw but one. For the first time in his life he felt his sluggish blood quicken with a fervor he had never known at a woman's sight. She was pale, with the clear olive of dark skins, without the trace of henna, even on her hands or nails. Her heavy hair fell in a curling mass to her waist, and she was adorned like a Grecian statue. But it was her eyes that held Jitka charmed. Large and dark they were filled with the fire of youth, and knowing she had but to think she read his soul. She had fixed her eyes on his and held them transfixed, and each felt they had met an affinity. For an Armenian woman has a soul and liberties that a Turkish woman would fret to own.

It was long before Jitka spoke. Then she said: "What is her name?" and pointed to the woman. "Bhima; she is a Christian Armenian," answered the slave at the curtain. "The great men shrugged their lordly shoulders. Jitka bowed to the Sultan and said: "Thou greatest of earthly rulers, I choose Bhima as my gift from thee." "Why didst thou choose her?" asked the Sultan. "She is a woman of her class before, as he was meeting her. She was his property, to love, to or to kill. Yet there was almost a reverence in his manner as she approached. He held out his hand to touch her, and let it fall to his side. He pulled off his turban and himself put it on her head. He came toward her again, and she raised her hand to his cheek, and he kissed her forehead. It was a new experience for him, thus far of a woman, and almost involuntarily he held out his arms and cried, "Bhima, I love you."

Like a flash the girl darted to him and placed her head against his breast, as if seeking protection, and her arms about his neck. Jitka der Marreness, for the first time, crushed in his embrace a woman--not his slave. To an Armenian woman true love is as sacred as her God, and Bhima loved with love both true and strong. It was a new thing to Jitka, this equality with a woman. To speak of great things and be understood; to converse with her in a foreign tongue; to even have a woman conform to the rules of his household was indeed delightful. Jitka remained at home more than ever before, and Bhima was always with him. But when he was away her lot was a hard one, for the three wives and the women of the harem wreaked their jealousy on her.

At length Jitka grew tired of her love, and Bhima could not understand. He brought a new woman to the harem, and this Malada had a soft, listlessness of manner that was exasperating. Then Bhima knew that her love was cast aside. At first she wept, and the women mocked her grief. Then she dressed herself in a gorgeous costume of red and gold and long loose fitting robes, and she came with long and red and turban about her head. Going to Jitka's apartment she awaited his coming, and when he came she kissed his hand, and she bowed and throwing back her head with parted lips, she held his eyes transfixed. Jitka was not proof against this woman. He was weary of her, yet he could not cast her aside. So he compelled her and took her to his heart. Then calling his servant he ordered a feast for the women in honor of Bhima's love. She stayed with Jitka until he was ready and placed on the field tables, then with a last kiss she went away.

Jitka was restless and would not be home. Once he called to Bhima to come back, but she did not hear. He went to the doorway and watched the women eat. Bhima raised her glass of wine and drank to him, with a radiant smile. And the girl behind filled it from a separate bottle. Again and again she drank. The color of flowers and incense was heavy. They may have been in the area of the Sultan's palace. Jitka heard a piercing scream. He arose and rushed toward the women's room. In the corridor, dragging herself along him and holding his hand, she lay with wild eyes and flaming cheeks. "Jitka, my love, I die," she cried, striking to the floor and reaching out her arms. In an instant he was kneeling beside her, and her head was on his breast. "The wine has poisoned me. Oh, my love, I cannot walk any more. I die." She sought his throat, gently, and then her head fell back against his arm and he knew that she was dead. Almost tenderly he laid her on a couch, and stepped back to gaze at her lifeless beauty. "Poor Bhima," he muttered, "I am sorry that you could not understand. Yet I wish I had not done this. I almost think you had a soul." Daily Story.

Along the Kansas Nile.

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There is, after all, such a thing as luck. James Linn, who met a widow in Colorado who got him to go to Kansas City to marry her, after he had divorced her first wife. He let the widow carry the pocket-book after they got to Kansas City, and while he was out on the street buying a comb-outr, just a few minutes prior to the wedding, she went away. A year after he gave his hand and money back through a slightly clever court in Walthamshire county.

Kearney County Advocate: The Wichita Eagle's attack on Governor Hoadley's law law exemplifies the leading characteristics of the Eagle editor. It is not because he loves Stanley less, but because he loves Wichita more. When our excellent governor is re-elected, and the Demo-Pop run-up with their feeble champion of exploded pretenses, the editor of the leading outfit Kansas ever will be howling for the O. G. F. The Eagle stands by Hoadley, and that is the province of every loyal editor.

Quite a Difference.

English Traveller: Do you consider your form of government superior to ours? American Statesman--Infinite! You have to help support the royal family, don't you? "Indirectly, yes; but--" "Well, I don't have a cent to pay toward the support of any royal family; I only have to see the world, and I am of my own family into nice, soft, baggy trousers."

Outlines of Oklahoma.

Mayor Henley shelled Judge Peery and others this week with double-loaded tweed-jackets. The farmers of Custer county have voted on the matter and decided emphatically for free grass.

After concluding that the Star wants a scrap the McAlister Patent squares off this week for a right upper-cut. Governor Barnes took time enough in appointing Judge Strang attorney general to know just what he was doing.

Marshall Leister and Talbert of Vinola have received a reward for the capture of the Jennings gang. Guthrie's claim of a gain in population of 2,900 in the last year is not overdrawn. It is probably a thousand short. The Newkirk flouring mills were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss is about \$3,000, and is unusually distressing to Newkirk.

It was at least appropriate that Mr. Hammer should be selected as chairman of the convention of protesters at South McAlester yesterday.

The South McAlester convention was a rousing demonstration, that congress should do something for the Indian territory, and do it at once. Former United States Commissioner Morrill, who has been practicing law in Oklahoma City for several years, died Thursday of pneumonia fever.

Flynn, in his haste for free homes in congress, has succeeded in making such good friends among the congressmen that they have consented to write personal letters of congratulation to Flynn's Oklahoma friends.

As proof of the complete harmony in the South McAlester convention it is announced that the twenty-nine men composing the committee on resolutions were able to report a unanimous recommendation within eight hours.

A fake doctor, representing himself to be a famous Cincinnati physician went to Lexington a few days ago and cleaned the town for several hundred dollars. Most of it was in cold cash, but a real deal of the promise to pay for value received him was taken.

The Frisco Railroad company has determined upon a route from Blackwell to Nardin. From there the road will either go to Dayton or Lamont, presumably Lamont; from there to Highland, which is six miles due north of Garber. From Highland Garber will pull the road to that town.

The End Sun-Eagle is opposed to Bill Grimes' plan for any one territorial convention, which shall select delegates to the national Republican convention and nominate a man for congress. The Sun-Eagle's objection is that the congressional campaign will be too long and that congressmen should not be nominated before the national convention.

At McAdoo a burly young man of eighteen summers got too gay at school and when the teacher called him down he showed fight. Then the principal came in and, assisted by the teacher, they laid the youngster across the bench and wore out so many pointers on him that he can't be induced to stand with his back to anybody or sit down to eat.

That was a pretty sentiment and well expressed in Freeman Miller's poem at the reunion of Indians at Guthrie. This: "Avant, all ye trappings of pride with your pomp! We're just a few children turned loose for a romp! Whether loyal or not, 'tis a part of the play-- Oklahoma go hang! We are Hoosiers to-day!"

For our souls keep the joys of the blossoms that blow In the mornings of May in the dear Long Ago-- And the cheeks that were rosy and lips that were red Have followed us fondly wherever we fled!

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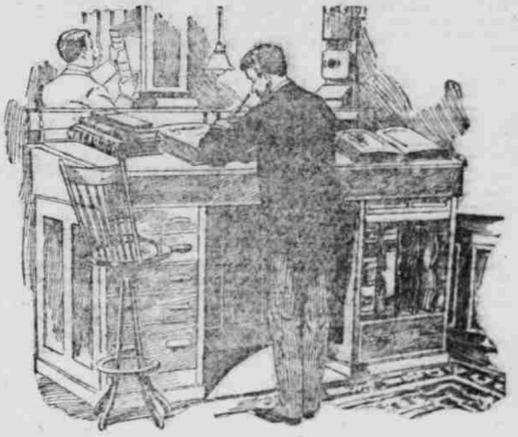
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Geo. Innes & Co. Children's Hose Ladies' Underwear

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Coin Money Gate City Novelty Co. Nebraska City, Nebr.



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