

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The Presidential Race Up to Date.

The head of the army and the top of the navy are up to each other for the third place in the presidential race. Miles threatens to load his guns with lyddite, and Dewey is crowding on all the steam that his brig will bear.

The Kansas City, Wichita and Orient Railroad.

The El Dorado Republican, which paper in believing that the Kansas City and Topobampo railway will be built, has been urging its city to take the necessary steps to secure the construction of the line via the county seat of Butler.

That Root of Evil and Cause of War.

There is a disposition, upon the part of some people, to criticize the Eagle's oft repeated assertion that but for the gold fields of the Transvaal England would not have gone to war with the Boers.

But about these Johannesburg or Rand mines which extend for a stretch of sixty miles. Along this sixty miles stand rows of seemingly endless mills with their thundering crushers and huge derricks.

But again, out of this the greatest aggregation of gold mines and mining machinery in the whole world, out of these vast caverns, comes more than one-quarter of all the gold mined on the planet.

A New Way to Send Money by Mail.

There is a universal demand for a law which would enable the people to transmit small sums of money through the mails safely and cheaply.

Devey will soon publish a political statement. It is hoped that he will advise with some politician and let it be edited.

The Price of Corn Must Advance.

From the way that the price of hogs is falling upward in the market quotations, and almost daily, corn must be getting more valuable.

Secretary Gage on Our Greatness.

Secretary Gage, of the United States treasury, in being a great financier, also carries a head for general business on his shoulders.

Many Ships and They Come High.

The naval committee yesterday reported to the house the naval appropriation bill, which carries \$61,219,016, the largest amount ever reported to the house by a naval committee.

The peculiar dilemma in which the government now finds itself in the matter of securing armor plate at any thing less than scandalously high prices forms the most interesting part of the report.

Americans Not All Going to Paris.

America will have over 7,000 exhibitors at the Paris exposition, ten times as many as were represented at Vienna in 1873; six times as many as those in Paris in 1875, and four times as many as those in Paris in 1889.

The women advance. The men are slow and uninteresting. Only the women are novel. In this country a man can not run for president. His wife runs him.

The report that the number of saloons in Manila has increased seems untrue. The American saloon has simply supplanted the native one.

There are a good many fine descriptive writers in the world without fame. The Associated Press' account of thirst in the Transvaal campaign published in yesterday's Eagle was a brilliant piece of work.

All the hereditary rulers of Europe have been shot at by Anarchists save Wilhelm. The Anarchists know Wilhelm. A bullet would flatten right out against his egotism.

The Prince of Wales didn't even tremble when shot at. If you want to see the prince shake, you want to get near him when he has opened a jackpot on a pair of twos.

The South African war is not ended. Instead of the British seeing the war close, they have had to pause and wait until the sailors could furnish the war clothes.

As he has waited nearly sixty years and has never ruled, there must be times when the Prince of Wales regards himself as a target by divine right.

Those Filipino better not monkey with Fred Funston. That young man has a great deal of liquid lyddite covering through his veins.

The true situation in South Africa is that Roberts is about as near to taking Pretoria as Kruger is to taking Bloemfontein.

Devey now says: "Mrs. Dewey is not being interviewed now on any subject." This undoubtedly improves the situation.

It is now thought that Aguinaldo has been in Manila six months in hiding, his capitol hidden in the toe of his sock.

Texas is a big state and does everything on a big scale. Even its disasters are tremendous.

A Dangerous Game.

"Carl, I don't believe you truly love me." Mildred Reynolds looked at her lover half-archly, as if she defied him to say he did not love her.

Carl Langlois reddened under her gaze. "What nonsense, Mildred, of course I love you. I would spend an evening with you," he replied a trifle impatiently.

"Then, why—Mildred began bravely, but she in turn colored and looked embarrassed. Surely Carl knew that she longed to ask him why he had twice postponed their marriage, and on this visit, when she had expected him to ask her to set the day for the ceremony, he had not done so.

"Clara said, the last time he had visited her, that they would arrange their plans for the future when he next came, but when Mildred had made the remark that she did not believe he really loved her, he was on the verge of departure and still had not asked her to name the day which would make them husband and wife.

"Why does not Carl, if he really loves me and wants me to be his wife, claim me for his own? Perhaps he is growing tired of me, and he is not so strong enough to bear it if it is true—bitter to know now than when it is too late—and uncertainty is hard to bear. I must find out, and if it is true that he no longer loves me as he did I will release him. But if I have wronged him by my doubts, I will atone by giving him the love and affection I desire."

"My dear child," she exclaimed, "there must be a mistake somewhere. Carl assured me only yesterday that you kept putting him off whenever he mentioned your marriage. I cannot understand it."

"I can, Mrs. Langlois," said Mildred, proudly. "You don't see how I love him and am seeking in some way to free himself. But, thank heaven, his letters are not yet riveted, and are easily broken. I will release him from an engagement which is no longer a pleasure to him."

"My dear, dear Mildred," begged his mother, "do not speak so bitterly. I am sure there is some misunderstanding."

Mildred had turned very pale, and an overwhelming conviction that Carl was false to her came upon her with crushing force, but she summoned up courage to face the truth.

"We must find out," she said, very gently, for the mother's distress was evident. "Where he is, at least, to some one else. Have you ever noticed his taking pleasure in the society of any girl here?"

"Oh, no," Mrs. Langlois replied, hastily, but suddenly her face changed. "Surely," she said, as if to herself, "he cannot care for Marion Reed? And yet, now that my mind is drawn to it, I have noticed his often with her. Just Marion is such a gay little flirt, and then she knew of Carl's engagement."

"Ah!" Mildred said quickly, "that is not enough to keep some girl from trying to win away a man's love. It may be that she has drawn him away from me. But we must make sure, my dear friend—for I feel that you are my friend—and if it is true I will willingly give him up to her if it is for his happiness."

They arranged it that Mildred's presence in the house should be kept a secret from Carl, and that his mother at meal-time should question him in a way not to arouse his suspicions; so, as the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs. Langlois carefully said:

"What a charming girl Marion Reed is, Carl!" "Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthusiastically. "Do you know she quite fascinates me?"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that is not the way for a man to speak to a married woman."

"That, mother," Mildred exclaimed impatiently, "you know I told you I would never set the day, and we may never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said Mildred, who had been listening with the temptation of listening unseen; "they are right. We will never be married. You are quite welcome to ask the fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife, for I am henceforth a stranger to you."

Before Carl could recover from his astonishment she was gone, and as her train was just ready to depart she was out of his reach and the position of protest of affection which he was prepared to make, the promises of future fidelity, were never uttered.

"What a charming girl Marion Reed is, Carl!" "Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthusiastically. "Do you know she quite fascinates me?"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that is not the way for a man to speak to a married woman."

"That, mother," Mildred exclaimed impatiently, "you know I told you I would never set the day, and we may never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said Mildred, who had been listening with the temptation of listening unseen; "they are right. We will never be married. You are quite welcome to ask the fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife, for I am henceforth a stranger to you."

Before Carl could recover from his astonishment she was gone, and as her train was just ready to depart she was out of his reach and the position of protest of affection which he was prepared to make, the promises of future fidelity, were never uttered.

"What a charming girl Marion Reed is, Carl!" "Isn't she, mother?" he cried enthusiastically. "Do you know she quite fascinates me?"

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "that is not the way for a man to speak to a married woman."

"That, mother," Mildred exclaimed impatiently, "you know I told you I would never set the day, and we may never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," said Mildred, who had been listening with the temptation of listening unseen; "they are right. We will never be married. You are quite welcome to ask the fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife, for I am henceforth a stranger to you."

Before Carl could recover from his astonishment she was gone, and as her train was just ready to depart she was out of his reach and the position of protest of affection which he was prepared to make, the promises of future fidelity, were never uttered.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

Some sort of ferocious scrap is on in Lincoln county about the county printing.

Bill Grimes is for the nomination and election of Dennis Flynn. And that settles that.

Free homes was knocked off the Indian appropriation bill. It will have to be voted upon separately.

It is recorded as certain in official circles an assumption that about Patrick of the Osage will retire April 30.

The Ancient Order of United Rubbers seems to have been trying to get Grimes and Flynn to get up a "situation."

Ed Ingles, who edited the Norman Transcript for many years, will move to West Virginia and start a newspaper.

The Ponca City Courier notes exultingly that some of the wheat in that vicinity is tall enough to "wave in the wind."

The United States supreme court announces that it has no jurisdiction in the Clerk Caffrey case of Oklahoma City.

The Klowa and Comanche country is not included in free homes. The lands there will have to be paid for by the settlers.

Grandpa Chambers, seventy years old, worked from Weston to Carner the other day in two hours. The distance is 300 miles.

A woman living near Ponca City lost, on the road the other day, a purse containing two \$5 bills, and she has the faith to advertise for them.

From all appearances and from all statements in local newspapers the only peach trees the late frost hurt were at the experiment station, Stillwater.

It is not possible to get up a Republican ticket in the central part now. The Republicans have rowed out; they are tired. They are together, and will win.

Charles Bickel has discovered that some one has been trying to pay him out of his position. How the department's head down in Washington must ache over Oklahoma.

The free homes measure has done more to acquaint the people of Oklahoma with the details of the land law than all the civil government text-books they studied in their youth.

Not a man comes back from Washington who does not say that free homes will pass. And yet the bill must have a big fight before it. The letter writing campaign should not cease now.

Mayor Henley of El Reno at the next editorial association meeting will read a paper entitled: "How a newspaper man would run Oklahoma." He would advise with the other newspaper men or get into trouble.

The only two men in Oklahoma for Dewey are Frank and Neil of Oklahoma City and Major Crozier of Cushing. O'Neill is for Dewey because he is related to him, and Major Crozier is for him out of sympathy.

Postmaster Burckholder of Jennings has been studying all his life just how he would defend himself in case he was ever held up. But last Saturday night, when a highwayman told him to put his hands up, his hands went up like they were attached to pulley ropes.

It is reported from Washington that there is not among the papers on the Barnes case which Secretary Hitchcock will send to the senate a single line showing that the department in any of its branches or divisions ever recommended the removal of Governor Barnes.

Blackwell Spooner, a petitioner was presented to Judge Hays at Newkirk this week praying for his influence in having Harley Fair pardoned. The petition was gotten up by the mother and sisters of Fair, and contained over 129 names.

Fair, it will be remembered, killed Prof. Carver and burned his house over his body on a claim east of town on New Year's day, two years ago.

Shoughnasse, the famous old chief of the Pottawatomie tribe of Indians, died at his home on the Pottawatomie reservation, near Nabeau, Jackson county, Kan., Saturday of quick consumption. He was buried with full Indian rites in his own dooryard, by the side of his wife, who died a year ago. Shoughnasse was over 90 years old, and while never troublesome to the whites in recent years, was tenacious of aboriginal customs and privileges and jealous of white encroachment and dictation. He will be succeeded by a more progressive chief.

Along the Kansas Nils.

The Democrats and Populists will not nominate a candidate in the Fourth district until July 8.

Since the beginning of the new year the Kansas penitentiary has been more than paying expenses.

Vernon Kellogg, formerly of Kansas, has a hand in a book recently issued by the Apollonians, called "Animal Life."

The second district convention which re-nominated Bowersock for congress was in session only fifty-five minutes.

Topeka desires that the vacancy in the 12th territory made by the death of Colonel Holliday be filled by a Topeka man.

The Methodist church at Emporia is so poorly ventilated that last Sunday two attendants fainted as a result of the close air.

The chances are that there will be a third man in the senatorial contest next winter and the third man will be Charles Curtis of Topeka.

Nov. Ed. Howe has started in on the roosters. This is his proposition: "Roosters do not lay eggs; why not do away with the roosters entirely?"

People soon forget dates. Few remembered that last Sunday was the anniversary of the surrender of Robert E. Lee, the thirty-fifth anniversary.

In a letter to a friend, John J. Ingalls writes: "My throat trouble is obstinate and I am as hoarse as the raven that croaked on Puncator's baptism."

William Bergen is in jail at Ottawa for having collected liquor business in Kansas. His employer, a Kansas City dealer, will take Bergen's case into the federal courts.

One afternoon last week, in Judge Stillwater's court at Erie, not a lawyer appeared. The judge sent the bailiff out to find what the matter was and he reported that the whole bar had gone fishing.

Grant Hornaday of Fort Scott has formally announced his candidacy for national commissioner to succeed C. J. Leonard. Hornaday puts himself forward as a compromise candidate between the Baker and Burton forces.

Fred W. Dewey of Cherokee county has been appointed to the first stock military board in place of Taylor Riddle, whose term has expired. Updegraff, the Topeka man who was supposed to have a claim on the place, was turned down.

The City Center are still making their fight on the location of the new asylum at Parsons. They claim they will be able to show that Weston and Henry had no right in and in the matter of the site at the board of public works.

A cab in a country town is slow as compared to some of the farm wagons, as instances in the following item from the Lansing News. "While returning home with his team and wagon, accompanied by several of the boys Saturday, Willard McIntyre was overtaken by a city hack that was trying to get a passenger to Lansing to take the electric car for Kansas City. Not knowing the boys, he tried to pass them. When he found he could not do so, he asked them if they would take his passenger. Willard said, 'Variably, we never refuse anybody a ride,' and took him in, admonishing the stranger to hold his hat. Willard brought him through in time to catch the car all right. When the stranger offered to pay them for bringing him through so quickly, Willard said he did not see him anything, that he was on his way home, and he had not done much faster than usual. As the stranger looked at his mud-spattered pants and shirt front, he said, he concluded there was something about the boys."

A Profound Sensation



Is Being Created in Wichita by the Grand and Generous Offer Being Made by Dr. Mayhew to Treat for

Two Dollars a Month All Who Apply to Him On or Before Saturday Night, April 4th

Dr. Mayhew, the Eminent Specialist, makes an offer to the people of Wichita and vicinity that is unparalleled in the history of Wichita. His offer is to treat all who apply to him this week for the extraordinary low fee of two dollars a month and furnish all medicines. Dr. Mayhew does this for a two-fold purpose. First: He is permanently located in Wichita, and he wishes to make the acquaintance of all of the sick and afflicted of the city and surrounding country. Secondly: As there are so many "so-called" "Specialists" throughout the country who prey upon the credulity of the sick, he wishes to convince all who have dealings with him that they have found a "TRUE SPECIALIST," who is a practically located in Wichita, and one who has a reputation throughout the West for honesty and veracity.

Every Form of Chronic Disease Successfully Treated Catarrh, Deafness, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Throat and Lung Diseases, Kidney and Urinary Troubles, Heart Affections, Nervous Diseases, Skin and Blood Disorders, Diseases of the Stomach, Uterus, Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Scrofula, Special Diseases and Weaknesses of men and Diseases peculiar to women.

DR. J. R. MAYHEW 208 East Douglas Avenue, Wichita, Kansas. Permanently located 208 E. Douglas Ave., Wichita, Kan. Hours, 2 to 12, 1 to 8, 7 to 9.

That Easter... DINNER Will Be... COMPLETE If Served on One of My Handsome China Sets Still Offering Them CHEAP J. E. CALDWELL, 130 N. Main.



I am a farmer located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarial districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For years I had malaria so bad in the spring, when engaged in plowing, that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel of quinine pills besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tablets, upon a friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never been without them since. I take one Tablet each morning and night and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three in a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my bowels regular and I have not had the least touch of malaria nor spitting headache since I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake up more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints Ripans Tablets will help, but I do know they will cure any one in the condition I was and I would not be without them at any price. I honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, as they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take. I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather, and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have said, "See, John, what are you doing to look so well?"

WANTED—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. They have pain and itching. One gives water. Note the word R-I-P-A-N-S on the package and avoid any substitution. R-I-P-A-N-S, 25¢ per 100 tablets, may be had at any drug store. The complete and new thousand-dollar medicine will be mailed to you free on 20 cents forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 12 Spruce St., New York.

Perfect Health Is enjoyed by all who use a modern Bath Cabinet. We are sole agents in Wichita for Robinson's Thermal Bath Cabinet and also have a line of the new, square, Quaker Bath Cabinet. Come in and let us show them to you. Hygienic and healthful, a doctor at home. 400 E. Douglas. Gehring's Drug Store.