

Daily Eagle

M. M. BURDOCK, Editor.

Eleven to One Is What Is Wanted.

According to the Associated Press dispatches yesterday morning, under a London date, Sir General Lord Roberts has now about ten Britishers in his army to every one Boer in Kruger's army. Ten to one would seem at this distance to be quite an advantage, but the English officers, who, by the way, were all born to their ranks, are afraid to make a move until they have at least eleven to one, and all mounted, and well supported by artillery, and abundantly provisioned. All this is well enough, but as the more men mustered the greater the number the Boers will kill, it may begin to dawn upon the English that the Rand is coming high. General Roberts is to spring a surprise. It is about time he was springing something from the number of things being sprung by the Boers. If the English could reach up to about one hundred to one the situation might be bluer for the Boer, presumably, but there are lots of people who do not believe that one hundred to one can ever enter Pretoria.

The Topeka Crowd Shows Its Hand.

The Eagle is not the only paper which early discovered that the persistent howl for political purity put up by Topeka was but blind-tiger hypocrisy. The Republican party of the state having fallen into the trap baited with Topeka professions of virtuous solicitude, the fellows who set it are showing their hands. There was in the "boss" howl only receding slinking. It was a parade in which the banners, not the countenances of the crowd were to be seen. The scheme was to beat Bailey and re-elect the Topeka man, and then concentrate all the political factors of consequence, in the state, at Topeka. It now looks as though the plot has been quite successfully carried out, but we apprehend it will prove to have been at the expense of the party, which instead of being strengthened will be weakened. That the Leavenworth Times views the matter in the same light will be gathered from the following editorial appearing in that paper yesterday:

"The Burton faction in Shawnee county has introduced considerable bitterness into the campaign preceding the primaries for selecting candidates for the legislature. At a ward meeting the other evening two of the candidates were interrogated by A. K. Rodgers and made to declare that they would not vote for Senator Baker's re-election. Rodgers made a trade of abuse against the senator. Another member of the Topeka ring, Dave Mulvane, was present and spoke in a similar vein.

"Baker is not without friends in Topeka and Shawnee county, but the handful of politicians who for their own ends are trying to boss the party, are showing a spirit of arrogance and assumption and would like to force Burton on the Shawnee county Republicans. Similar tactics have been employed, though not successfully, in other county and district conventions. The Burtonites at the same time are making every endeavor to get possession of the state organization, in spite of the administration's desire that it should not be disturbed.

"Shawnee county is in the First district and should loyally support Lucien Baker, the First district's candidate for senator.

"By every rule of political precedent and custom, by every rule of fairness and common sense, Senator Baker is entitled to a second term. He has served the state most diligently and faithfully, has secured a position of unusual influence, both in the senate and with the president, and has used it for the advantage of Kansas and Kansas people. To displace him and send a new man to Washington would be wasteful and mischievous folly. All the best interests of the state would be most effectively served by re-electing the present senator, who, in his first term, has not only done his duty well, but laid a foundation for a still greater sphere of usefulness in his second term.

"It is to be regretted that the Burton faction and the 'Topeka bosses' should have adopted in so many cases a course which only tends to embitter the contest, to chill party enthusiasm and by their arrogance endanger the results. It has seemed as if Burton's interests must be thrust forward even at the risk of losing the legislature altogether. This 'rule or ruin' policy cannot be too earnestly deprecated.

"There is a limit to the influence to be legitimately exercised upon county conventions. The people must not have candidates forced upon them by bosses, but be left to choose their own candidates, or else the people will not support them heartily. The same rule applies to the state convention. It should be left to choose the party organization in its own way and not be overridden by the roughshod 'Topeka gang.'

The War Tax Ought to Go.

The manufacturers of proprietary articles along the lines of medicines, perfumes, ointments and the like have been forced for the most part to bear the burden of the war tax reported in the stamp. These manufacturers, or very many of them, could not add the cost of the stamp to the price of their article. As the national treasury is full in spite of an enterprising congress, a surplus of \$7,900,000 to \$8,000,000 monthly accumulating until there is lying in the treasury \$46,675,335.97, for which there is no present use or need, it would seem that wisdom dictates the repeal of the war taxes, or at least the ones of the character alluded to in the opening words of this article. While the effect of the war tax system is felt to a greater or less extent, throughout the community, its heaviest reaction fell upon the manufacturers of perfumery and medicinal preparations. Under existing trade conditions, moreover, the exactions of the now needless stamp tax often amount in practice not to a mere levy of 2 1/2 per cent on the nominal retail price of preparations, but practically to an income tax imposed upon the manufacturer of 20 per cent or even more. The simple statement of this fact in the case is all sufficient to emphasize the need of reform in this matter.

Penned Up Like Pigs With Barbed Wire.

Very complete are the preparations to deal with the Boer prisoners at St. Helena. The inhabitants of the island are said to be much pleased with the prospect of having a "rarse show" from South Africa. They seem to imagine it may somehow give an impetus to trade, which has been languishing.

Three acres of Deadwood plain—cheerful place, cheerful name—have been fenced in with barbed wire for the accommodation of the brave men who fought with Cronje, and the "pen" is to be surrounded by tents for the guards. Cronje himself will probably be treated with some semblance, at least, of distinction.

The Tammany Tiger Coming West.

It will be worth a trip to Kansas City in July just to see the glossy-skinned tiger of Tammany deport himself. The teeth and claws that he displayed four years ago when

Bryan declared that "this crown of thorns shall not be pressed down upon the brow of labor, nor humanity be crucified on a cross of gold," have been shathed in velvet and hidden in smiles. Five hundred of these brave growlers will be shipped to Kansas City in July, and they expect to have everything their own way this year because they will be with the winning faction and enthusiastic advocates of the nomination of William J. Bryan. Four years ago Tammany sympathized with the Gold Democrats in their opposition to Free Silver and the nomination of a radical westerner. The Tammanyites were in hard luck at Chicago in 1892, when they went there to support David B. Hill and found that everybody else was for Grover Cleveland. They were not popular in 1896 at the same city because they wished to incorporate the gold theories of William C. Whitney and William E. Russell in the national platform. This year the prospect is more promising. Chief Richard Croker has told of his admiration for Bryan and his loyalty to Democratic principles. The wigwag will do as the chief wishes and there will be a grand hurrah all the time the Tammanyites are at Kansas City.

All Under the Head of Progress.

Whether men and women are constituted mentally different or not, their tastes are totally at variance. But the while female influence is more and more manifest, and nowhere more than in the modern publication. A few years ago the mystery of woman's habitment was an interesting speculation of the male sex. Woman's rights—to be common—are changing all that; now we know what they wear, how they wear it, and where they wear it. But yesterday the writer's attention was riveted by a "scare head" article entitled "The Hip Line." It was a column telling all of us how to wear corsets, how to arrange our hips and some of the new conveniences in chemises. It was all so awfully intellectual that it was unfortunate that most of the subscribers are of a sex that cannot demonstrate for themselves the utility of so much tidy information. The magazines, too, are filled with advertising unblushingly displaying the photographs of women who exist somewhere, in various stages of undress and nudity in order to show somebody's appliance. A few years ago the Police Gazette came into criminal attention on account of pictures that were Sunday school tableaux compared to what the leading journals are now publishing every day.

Dry Tortugas Worth Something.

The transfer of the military reservation of Dry Tortugas from the war department to the navy department gives the government the basis for a naval station second only in importance to that at Norfolk. The strategic position of Dry Tortugas is of enormous strength. It commands the Gulf of Mexico and affords a base which, when properly improved, will render the defenses of the South Atlantic and Gulf coasts almost impregnable. With the construction there of facilities for coaling our largest warships, the navy will be provided with an outpost of almost incalculable value in offensive or defensive operations.

That Statue of Lafayette.

General Lafayette never dreamed that in the last year of the nineteenth century a statue of himself would be unveiled in Paris by the president of the United States sitting at his desk in Washington. The unveiling will take place July 4. President McKinley will push an electric button at the White House, and the breaking of the current through telegraph and cable wires leading to the exposition grounds will allow the veil over the statue to fall to the base.

An Unexplained Immigration.

John Nelson, a prominent Chicago real estate man, a few days ago stated that the farmers of Iowa, Minnesota and Michigan were immigrating to the Dakotas. Mr. Nelson said he could not understand why the farmers of these states would give up their farms and move to the Dakotas to start life anew. He said that in the past few months fully 600 farmers had left upper Michigan for the Dakotas. He said that he was principally interested in farming properties, and could observe the tendency to move farther west.

The Sultan of Suifu Likes Sugar.

The Hawaiian Gazette tells of an amusing incident in connection with the visit of the Sultan of Suifu on the United States transport Warren. The Sultan and his retainers were seated at a banquet table after much confusion and amusement for the Americans, and they did full justice to the light dinner spread before them. When they had concluded their feast it was discovered that the Sultan and his many followers had stuffed all the cube sugar and sweetmeats into their hats and beneath their belts.

Mr. McKinley Not Alarmed.

President McKinley is not allowing any fears he may have regarding the possible candidacy of Admiral Dewey to interfere with the warm admiration he has for that famous sailor. In a recent interview he took occasion to say how much he admired and respected Dewey and how grateful the nation should be to him for his remarkable services at Manila. He ended his encomium by saying: "He is loved by all Americans, and I wish him well."

The thing that the British government hates is the republican form of government. Alfred Milner says: "The British will no longer tolerate dissimilar and antagonistic political systems in a country which nature and history have declared to be one."

Lord Roberts now has 214,000 men in the field and he is not trying to let go of any firelocks. Roberts is the most formidable man ever sent against a people battling for their freedom.

Mr. Charles Allen, civil governor of Porto Rico, has a hard job on his hands. It is difficult to be a governor of an American territory—it will be red hot to conduct an American colony.

The convention will be held at Kansas City July 4, unless the dread Mark Hanna sneaks into Kansas City some night and burns the new convention hall down again.

Three months hence Porto Rico money is to be legal tender. But it will probably be safer at first to try to coin a collection basket than a soda water fountain.

The navy department of the country has furnished an admiral, innumerable heroes, a governor of New York and a governor of Porto Rico, all in four years.

Of 1,000,000 people in Philadelphia only 1,825 belong to the Society of Friends. Still, Philadelphia to the end of time will be known as the Quaker City.

The new governor of Porto Rico comes from Massachusetts. New England always has a good deal to do with every new step the country takes.

This country makes a good deal of fuss over the Philippines, considering their size. You could lose the Philippines in a single Chinese province.

When General Miles' desire to run for president became known, Russell A. Alger probably called on the janitor to hold him while he had a fit.

Research will have to consent to run for vice president with McKinley. But he will do it with tears in his eyes. He wants to be president.

The opportunity to smile is coming to that poor officer whom Dewey rebuked the day of the naval parade in New York.

Quay himself voted against seating Corbett, a senator appointed by a governor. But Quay is sorry he did it now.

The unsealing of Matt Quay is as long drawn out as a woman's good-bye to another woman.

Roberts is aware that all things come to him who waits—particularly more men.

A Sweetheart of Long Ago.

Tick, tick, tick! Naomi, will you stop that clock! I think it will drive me mad. I'm within the range of the probable, not to say the possible, that I should go on construing irregular Latin verbs to the strokes of that monster's feet inclined to adopt the modern pronunciation of the immortal Oros's name and say, Kik-er-ol! O, I beg your pardon, Naomi: was that your foot? Well, I'm going out. I promised to run up and see Marie Lillard tonight. Perhaps when come back my tormentor will have grown weary or run down. Do let him run down. You don't mind being left for a little while alone, dear?" "Not at all, dear," answered Naomi cheerfully.

Naomi is always cheerful—too cheerful, golden-haired little Lillard says sometimes, petulantly. But then—Naomi is 30, and it is years that "bring the philosophy" to her.

Eighteen years ago, when Naomi was 12, she had received baby Lillard, her newly born stepson, as the legacy from the hands of a "dear old mother milt,"

Said with accents undied, "Child, be mother to this child."

And Naomi has fulfilled her trust well. When ten years later their father, aged, debonaire Ernest, laid out and most charming of men and artists, had followed his wife, leaving her two children utterly unprepared for Naomi had quietly and naturally—everything Naomi does is quiet and natural—slipped into the position of bread winner and house provider. She had come a long way, for poor to provide for both Naomi and Lillard; then he had gone away to make a fortune in distant lands, and for eight years he had not been seen.

Now Lillard is able to help Naomi in her little school, and the two sisters are happy enough, only—Lillard is young and beautiful, and sometimes she frets.

"There comes a girl at the door bell, and little Alice Sparrow, Naomi's maid of all work, puts in her head to say, 'A gentleman for you, please, miss.'"

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Outlines of Oklahoma.

The first train into Stillwater consisted of an engine, one freight car and one coach.

A lecture for men only is sweeping a wide swath across the fair land of Oklahoma.

In Oklahoma the county assessor is now "putting into the financial condition of the citizens."

Ripley is only sixty days old, but its two banks have deposits which amount to \$10,000.

Daileighton is now mayor of Stillwater, while Colonel Tate still holds the scepter at Blackwell.

Some one in authority in Oklahoma should decide whether it is "cats are up" or "cats are down."

The Payne County Populist, of Stillwater, recently printed one of the handsomest special editions ever turned out from a print shop.

Seventeen new cases of smallpox, it is reported, have developed on the Osage reservation and the annuity payment has again been postponed.

Ex-Secretary of the Interior Noble, who served under Harrison and was a mighty good friend to Oklahoma, is ill that he has had to leave St. Louis for Florida.

"Why is it?" asks the editor of the Nardin Star, "that the presence of a sympathetic woman always makes a man feel just a little worse than he really is?"

When a bully gets killed in Oklahoma the juries have a way of bringing in a verdict of justifiable homicide which, it would seem, would cause a big slump in the bully business eventually.

Payne county had but six cases of smallpox, but the bill presented is for \$100,000, which means that the taxpayers are getting up in the night to find time to weep all the wetness they feel.

The saloon men in Stillwater have been hard hit this week. On election days saloons must close and on Sundays, and for the last three weeks the saloons at Stillwater have had to close two days in each week, there having been three elections.

Notice published by Farmer J. T. Puerter of Bagley's Crossing: "Notice to all harvesting machine agents. I am quite busy at this season of the year, and my work in the field will not stand interruption. I have therefore this day set aside Monday of each week to receive said agents. I have a broad, shady front porch and rocking chairs. No investment cigars will be accepted. Nothing but tea."

Judge Bilderback of Walkita came down to breakfast last April 3 and said to the family: "Well, so it's April Fool day. It is. Well, today I don't get fooled." He drank his coffee and continued: "The man who will let himself be fooled is a fool." He buttered his pancakes and went on: "That's my opinion. I never was fooled in all my born—great howling Jehosphaphat!" He picked, glist, tooth-picks, scrap iron and tins out of his mouth, and said to his wife: "What on earth did you put in those pancakes?" and then, when she smiled tenderly at him, the Judge arose and, giving one scream, fled the house.

There are times in every editor's life when he is left alone and filling his pipe he sits down and thinks over how dangerous his profession is and how fortunate he has been to escape. He remembers how frequently he has to deal plainly with vicious elements in society; how only last week he denounced a cold-blooded murderer, and the murderer would spring at him, if he could get at him. All editors sometimes think of these things. Last week the editor of the Cleveland Tribune was sitting alone, thinking along these lines. He was suddenly struck from behind and fattened against the floor, and having picked himself up and assumed a beautiful attitude of defiance against his assailant discovered that about ten square feet of plaster right over his head had dropped from the ceiling.

Newkirk Herald: Monday night of this week a hold attempt was made to burglarize the hardware store of J. M. Hoegler & Sons, at Hildreth. It seems that those engaged in the attempt were overheard plotting the robbery, by a girl, who informed the proprietors thereof. They promptly took measures to frustrate the plans of the thieves by posting guards around the store. In accordance with the plan of those engaged therein, the attempt to burglarize the store was to be made Monday night and at the appointed time the robbers appeared. An entrance was soon effected, one of their number went through the store and opened the front door to admit the others, when those who guard closed in on them. A number of shots were exchanged, but fortunately no one was hurt. Two of the thieves were captured and two made their escape. Those captured were brought to Newkirk and lodged in jail. They refuse to give their names. Those that escaped were pursued, but so far have evaded capture.

Along the Kansas Nile.

There has not been a case tried in the Nortonville police court for twelve months.

A Kansas editor suggests to Dewey that he put his laurels in a mattress and rest on them.

L. P. King of Cowley county says he will not be a candidate for the Populist nomination for governor.

The Topeka Commercial club announces that it must raise \$50,000 to secure the Santa Fe shops for Topeka.

The ministers of London join those of New York in criticizing Sheldon's Christian newspaper scheme.

Ed. Howe says: "Every time a man sees the cloth from which his new suit is to be made, it looks uglier."

Blatchford Kavanagh, the Chicago boy who made a world name by his so-called voice, is touring Kansas.

While the storm is raging in Kansas, Dr. Helstrom's eye was down in Washington grows more comfortable every day.

It is reported that George W. Gilk has committed to become the congressional candidate against Charles Curtis.

It is not often that a boy in western Kansas can get behind a peach tree in full bloom to protect himself from snow-balls.

The daughter of Captain D. S. Elliott, who was killed in the Philippines, was taken for city clerk at Coffeyville, recently.

The board of inquiry into the charges against Metcalf and Funtun, of shooting Filipino prisoners, is sitting at present in Washington.

The Populists and Democrats show no signs of patching up their differences in the Sixth district and Reader, the man who can't make a speech, has a cinch.

Koko also lives in the far west, but he is as high as a crocodile, and a good deal of dispatch and agility of an important article like Fred Thurston.

Delworth Bates of D-don, who is in the Philippines, says that in all the warring on the island of Negros, where he is stationed, the natives have never succeeded in killing a man.

D. A. Ellsworth, poet, Jim Griffin, composer, W. A. Triffin, artist, and Arthur Simpson, publisher, all of Emporia, have collaborated on a comic song entitled: "May the Lord take a skin to you, honey."

A tramp with a terrible arm has been begging money in Atchison. A citizen impersonating an officer made the tramp confess that he treated his arm with chemicals to make it look awful, and found that the tramp had accumulated \$20.

The man who publishes the W. C. T. U. paper of Kansas is under contract to do up a certain number of copies of the paper of the society that will be printed per cent so much how that he was leaving money. They told him to go ahead and they would make up the difference.

At Long Island, Kansas, the postman

Geo. Innes & Co. Specials for Today. Perfumes. Belts. Silk Waists. Easter Millinery. Today The Last. This is Positively the Last Day in Which to Take Advantage of Dr. Mayhew's Special Test Treatment Offer of \$2 a Month Until Cured.

DR. MAYHEW. The Last Day. Today. Consultation in Person or By Letter Free. DR. J. R. MAYHEW. 208 East Douglas Avenue, Wichita, Kansas.

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.