

Daily Eagle

M. N. BURDOCK, Editor.

Kansas for Roosevelt.

It is not denied that Kansas took the initiative in breaking down the lines and making the rush for Roosevelt which culminated in his unanimous nomination...

We Do Not Want Them.

More Japanese immigrants arrived in the Puget Sound district last month than had come to the United States in all the years before the census of 1890.

A Very Uneven Wheat Yield.

It is now well known not only by trade speculators but by everybody interested that the wheat crop of 1900 is going to prove an uncertain quantity in the aggregate because of widespread sectional failures.

Wheat is best in the southwest. So far, it is worst in the eastern part of the lake region and the northeastern part of the Ohio valley.

Such destruction of the principal crop of that state would be a great calamity which would entail much general hardship and would blight business in many towns of the northwest.

The Yellow Peril Confronts Us.

There is no question that the Chinese problem is perplexing the authorities at Washington, as well as the courts of all Europe.

Much talk at Washington deals with the possibility that an extra session of congress may be called to deal with the perplexing, many sided, but not-to-be-evaded Chinese question.

The czar of Russia, whose plea for universal peace stirred the world two short years ago, has ordered his soldiers to besiege the city of Peking, China, and by this time they have undoubtedly compelled a surrender.

Should the civilized world become involved in a serious conflict with China, the responsibility must be laid in very

large part to certain of the civilized powers. The intervention of Russia, backed up by Germany and France, at the close of the war with Japan, by which the latter was deprived of the fruits of victory...

New Fangled Shadbelly Perplexities.

Rural delegations had their own experiences in the city of shadbellies and many of these were of a lively character. Philadelphia is reputed to be slow and conservative, yet the town is not unsupplied with up-to-date innovations.

A Demand for Boys.

Just now there is a "famine" in office boys in London, England. Nearly every employer is casting anxiously about for an office boy or a youthful messenger.

Uneasy Is the Crowned Head.

Twice the dowager empress of Russia has saved her husband's life. One day, when in the emperor's dressing room, she observed that on his dressing table lay a curious looking jewel case.

A Street Musician Trust.

Everything seems running to trusts. New York is said to have a street musician's trust. The itinerant musicians have divided the city up into districts, and each member of the trust is given the monopoly of a certain locality.

The reason McKinley and Roosevelt will be elected is because their election means four years of uninterrupted prosperity. The reason Bryan will not, is because his election would mean more disaster between November and March than we could recover from in four years.

The national committees of both parties sell the place of holding the convention to the highest bidder among cities, and then hold the conventions in session long enough to permit the city to get her money back. This is a species of hold-up that is ridiculous and will not last.

The votes which will make McKinley president by a greater majority than before will not be made in the next five months. They were made in the last three years, in every hour, day and week that he has been president.

How the Democrats would like to nominate Dewey for vice president now, if the old man would only promise not to arise in the campaign about every fifteen minutes and make a speech in favor of expansion.

Roosevelt is a big man, one of the biggest ever nominated for the vice presidency. And the place in which he showed his power the most was as police commissioner in the city of Gotham.

The Republicans at Philadelphia cheered fifteen minutes at the mention of McKinley's renomination. The Democrats thereupon resolved to howl sixteen minutes at Kansas City.

With Roosevelt on the ticket it may be necessary to lead out the militia to keep Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma from voting for president and vice president.

The thing that now concerns Teddy is how best to circumvent the old precedent which makes the vice presidency a short ladder to the White House.

The last national convention shows that a public man in making a speech must first brush away the kolaks from his face in order to reach the audience.

Aguinado may not consent to peace. He is so used to running now that he sees no reason why he should not make his living that way right along.

The Philadelphians report says that when Foraker had finished bedlam reigned. From this it can be seen that the old Mr. Pandemonium has retired.

Unfortunately the vice president has no appointments to make. If he had the whole Rough Rider regiment would have jobs this time next year.

If the politicians give Mark Hanna any more such evasions the old man will conclude to run for the presidency himself some day.

"John Brown's body" broke in at the Philadelphia convention. It is the only song everybody in America can sing.

The Philadelphians have got enough and will now hunt up Aguinado and get his consent to say so.

The Mes and Veils will do their duty next November.

"My Parking."

"I never saw a married woman yet that I would change places with," said I to myself one bright May morning as I took a seat on one of the benches in Drexel Park.

I had just dusted off the seat with my handkerchief and had seen two young girls smile at each other, and the thought had come to me that perhaps I did a few old-maidish things.

That thought rankled, I felt my forehead wrinkle and I resolved to look pleasant and young, and happy. One makes so many good resolutions on one's birthday.

"Why did I grow delectable when age was mentioned?" I thought. "I suppose the blues were performing the old-timey waltz, the automobile congregating with the baby carriages, and that the trees, grass, and shrubbery were just as green as they were the day before, but somehow I was deaf and blind to it all."

By and by a quick step sounded on the gravel walk, and a man sat down on a bench near me. He was an old man, but then, I, too, shall be 65 some day.

I looked him over carefully. He was well dressed and had an air of the world about him. He turned and caught my eye. I looked away. I suppose he studied me.

"Then I heard a step and a voice: 'Nettie, is that you?' 'Why, certainly! I didn't know you. But so many years have passed.' 'Yes,' said he, shaking hands. 'So many years have passed. And how have they treated you?'

His voice was so sympathetic, and I wasn't used to sympathy—not then. 'I hadn't meant to, but before I knew it I had told him my whole tale of woe.' 'I taught school in that same room in Kansas City for eighteen years. Then I had a frightful accident and lay in a hospital for a long time, but my spirit struggled against death, but my spirit said: 'Die. I was sorry for that constitution. My doctor said I needed a complete change, so I came to California. I have been here for three years, and over. At first I was unable to do anything except to go 'parking.'"

"And afterwards?" he questioned, with some of the old tenderness in his voice. "And afterwards I found some private pupils to teach." "And now?" said he, as though he had a right to pry me with questions.

I readjusted my glasses and set my hat on straight. "And now?" said I. "I go 'parking' little, because my time is not my own. I have all the pupils that I can teach. I am on my way home now from giving a lesson and stopping a few minutes rest. I am so glad to meet you here, too."

"Yes, it seems like old times to see you here," he replied. "What a long time ago it was that I proposed to you and you refused me, Nettie. Do you remember?" "Yes."

"My gloves lay on my lap. I picked the fingers out straight and felt provoked at myself because a deep flush dyed my cheeks." "Three years after you refused me I married a pretty girl from a good old family. I am ashamed to say that I have never loved her, but I hungured for a home, Nettie. And we had a homelike, well-arranged one, for my wife had considerable taste. But Celia could not endure this Southern climate. The doctor ordered her South in winter and to the seashore in summer. All these years she has had to take these trips. She can be here but a few weeks each spring and fall, after the real settled weather comes."

"I cannot leave my practice, for I have worked for years to build it up. I make money. My wife spends it. I have no home now." "My mother predicted such a promising future for me that I had my hopes raised high. At her grave the other day the thought came to me, as it has many times before: 'What a different life mine would have been with Nettie by my side.'"

I looked away over the boulevard. My eyes were blinded with tears.

Hal-Price. (From the Chicago News.) The census official was very much perplexed over the lists from a rural township.

"I don't understand this at all," he said, referring to the long list of ages. "Why, every boy and girl in the place is rated under 9 years of age." "I can explain matters," spoke up his assistant. "You see the census was taken the same day the circus was in town."

A Childish Criticism. (From the Ohio State Journal.) Angelica—Did you ever have a proposal, aunty? Miss Antiquette—Oh, a dozen or more, child, but none of the women were good enough for me, Angelica. Angelica—Why, aunty—you must have traveled in very low society, indeed.

A Subject of Wonderment. (From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.) "I was wondering." "Well?" "I was wondering if a divorce scandal, a course in education, a little social prestige and cash enough to last a season would gain an alleged society address admission to that newly endowed stately home."

Would be Stronger. (From the Pittsburgh Chronicle.) "All ships are always made cigarette-shaped," said Mrs. Snagers. "Yes, my dear," added Mr. Snagers, instructively, "that is to minimize the resistance of the air." "But wouldn't air ships be stronger if they were made cigarette-shaped?"

Ready for Fishing. (From the Boston Courier.) "Ah, South, so you are going fishing?" "Yes, but this is a splendid time to go. To be sure it is, but what use have you for that quart of choice whisky and the latest novel?" "I'm fishing. I've got to compose some yarns about my adventures."

Diplomacy. (From the Chicago News.) Census Taker—What is your age, madam? Mrs. Neighbors—Did the woman next door give her age? Census Taker—Certainly. Mrs. Neighbors—Well, I'm two years younger than she is.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

All the wheat in Logan county has been cut and shocked. James Walcher's case has been called at Kinsley. He pleads insanity. Ben Myers, an Oklahoma county farmer, has roasting ears on the market.

Major Burkholder desires the rumor that he contemplates resigning. E. S. Brown is arranging for a special car from Guthrie to the Kansas City convention.

Maquire, a new postoffice in Cleveland county, was named after J. D. McGuire of Norman. The city council of Blackwell is after wooden signs, sidewalks and awnings on the main street.

Tonight Oklahoma City is to have the only real political contest ever "put on" in that city. An Ohio man sent 30 cents to an eastern firm for a sure cure for corns. The firm wrote back and told him to cut his feet off.

Tom Ferguson says that Dennis Cunniff has told him that the first man who ever mentioned free homes to him was Sam Seward.

Secretary Hitchcock, of the Interior department, has sent word to Oklahoma City that he cannot attend the Rough Riders reunion.

The census enumerators in Oklahoma were not permitted to ask political questions, but if they had they would have found in Oklahoma more population than Pop. election.

The wheat harvesting weather this year in Oklahoma has never in the past been equalled, and the sun will have to get a bump on himself if he ever equals it in the future.

The Kansas City hotel keepers expect to put eight in a bed during the convention, and Leslie Niblack does not see how the Oklahoma Democrats will keep from getting together.

Mrs. Marguerite Ashwood of Oklahoma county, has sued her husband, Elijah Ashwood, for divorce. She was a widow and married Ashwood last August. She alleges that Ashwood abused her children.

During a recent trial in Oklahoma a lawyer broke out petulantly with the remark: "I expected your honor to meet a reasonable amount of perjury in this case, but the way the defendant is testifying is too much."

Isenberg says that most of the people in this country are opposed to free speech. They think that speech in favor of their own ideas is all right, but as soon as a man talks against their opinions they think he ought to be shut off.

H. K. Ford, a tailor, has left Blackwell twice in a year, coming back each time in despair of finding as good a town. The other day he left to locate in Chicago, and the Spoon puts down the prediction that he will be moseying back inside of six months.

Kingfisher reformer: The first wagon load of crops, that this season was marketed at Kinsley, Wednesday, June 29th, by W. O. Cunningham, from his farm southwest of town. It tested 39 pounds, and was bought by E. M. Pickering, at the Farmers' elevator. Since it was the first load of the 1900 crop, it sold at a premium and brought 60 cents per bushel.

Chandler Telegram: A couple from the country who came in Monday to get spoiled returned home very much disappointed. Judge Harvey refused to issue divorce because the would-be bride is not yet 15 years of age. Her parents were along and gave their consent, but the judge would not lose sight of the law which declares a man and woman to be incompetent to enter into a marriage contract.

Oklahoma City Times-Journal: The wind storm of Sunday night did no damage to crops, but it was much uneasiness until this fact was ascertained, as it was thought that the oats must surely be flattened to the ground. It was, however, a good thing to stand the severe strain without breaking, and the ground was not moist enough to let it be uprooted. The corn was bent over considerably, but farmers think it will straighten up again. It leans to the south, and nearly all the weeds blow from that direction, so that there is a probability that it will straighten up.

Along the Kansas Nile. The Nile is coming in Kansas when eighty acres will be a big farm. The Atchison Globe says that ninety-five nominees have been defeated for the presidency.

With the poor prospects in most of the states, the price of wheat is still low. It will go higher.

Medicine Lodge is still a-comin'. One of the nominees on the Prohibition ticket is from that town.

Leavenworth claims a population under the new census of 12,512. Kansas City, Kansas, claims 50,000.

At Philadelphia, Cy. Leland contended to the last that Roosevelt would not be nominated for vice-president.

Richard Yates, the republican nominee for governor of Illinois, is a nephew of Abner Yates, who founded Yates Center.

Mit Hall, editor of the Kiowa Review, a Democratic paper, is a brother of Congressman Hill of Iowa, the Republican leader.

It is reported that the accommodations at Genda Springs are better this year. The hotel has been a room for improvement in the past.

The people of Kansas will probably never see a more prosperous year than the present one, in view of the way the price of wheat is humming itself.

Many of the Kansas people who will attend the Kansas City convention are making arrangements to put up at hotels in Lawrence and adjoining towns.

In the way of news from the Washington Post says that Funtun is the only real article on the market—that he is always doing something out of the ordinary.

Kansas would lose her corn crop this year and still be rich. But it always pours in Kansas when it rains, and the corn crop will probably be a smasher, too.

Down in Harper county a lot of the Populist politicians want both Campbell and Duval to withdraw and let Judge McKay be the fusion nominee in their place.

There is a revolt on in the Democratic party against J. Meek Love, the present state chairman. It is big and it is said that Love is going to get in the neck hard.

Mrs. Carrie Nation, president of the W. C. T. U. of Barber county, made the charge that County Attorney Samuel Griffin had been getting a rake-off of \$1 a month from the judges, and declared that she could produce four witnesses to prove it. Now Griffin says Mrs. Nation is a mad woman. She said it simply and based on her way. The incident had hardly passed from his mind when another one was greeted him. "Christ indeed is risen." She, too, went her way hubbly, and the Atchison freemaster began to think he had wandered into a neighborhood of cranks. But these women were so sweet and so kind, and so simple and so honest, and so true, and so good, that he was filled with wonder. A third woman met him. "Christ indeed is risen," she said. He responded to her good nature, "The lady said they just got me."



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60c Ribbons today at 29c. Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats at 49c. White Silk Parasols, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50, at 97c.

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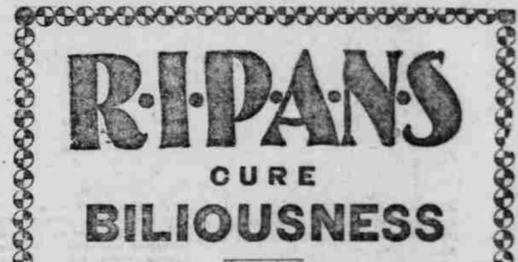
Glasses, Pitchers and Straws

Ice Cream Freezers

Fruit Jars and Cans

If these are the articles you are wanting to use just now, come to a store that makes it a business to handle them in large quantities. The best goods and not the seconds and damaged stuff that is carried as a side line by houses in other business.

J. E. CALDWELL, China Hall, 130 N. Main.



A few facts from the experience of a Philadelphia, Pa., lady with Ripans Tabules. "I have been in miserable health for a long time, subject to frequent bilious attacks and suffering almost constantly with most distressing headaches. I was much constipated and very frequently had acute pains in the stomach. While of a naturally cheerful temperament I had become irritable and cross and my household duties had become a burden to me as I was always languid and dull. I was advised by my aunt, who had tried Ripans Tabules, to give them a trial and I did so. After using them for about a week I was entirely relieved of the constipation and since using them for about five weeks my health has improved wonderfully. I feel better than I have for a long time; the languid, dull feeling is gone and I no longer suffer with those terrible headaches and am able to go through my work without thinking it a burden. I owe my returning good health to Ripans Tabules."

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