

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

THE SNI HILLS WILL NOW WANE.

Kansas City, having spread out across the Kaw river, is now going to spraddle the Missouri, and do some more spreading in the Clay county bottoms. It is announced that the Armour and Swifts have, in connection with Stillwell of the Orient, purchased 3,000 acres of sand accretions lying on the north side of the river, where a \$3,000,000 union passenger station is to be erected and a thousand and one other things done. How all the roads are to get over there, and how their passengers are to get back over to the bluff side of the town, is not explained. It can only be done by, or over, bridges. The Winner bridge will not only have to be completed and utilized, but a bridge between the new addition and Kansas City, Kansas, will be in immediate demand, otherwise the last named will be miles from the union station. This scheme of the Armour and Swifts means much to Kansas City. The town will stop growing south, west and east and property values on these three sides will decrease. That Chicago combine has got its hooks into the Kansas City situation sure, and fast. Instead of being the City of Bluffs, Kansas City will be known to the travelling public as a place as flat as a pancake. Phil Armour once boasted to the writer that his packing interests down there were all on the Kansas side of the line, and that he never would build on Missouri soil. But his heirs and assigns evidently have less of New England prejudice. Stock yards and packing house interests will naturally gravitate to the district of side track facilities. So will manufacturers and there will spring up a Kansas City, North Missouri, that will make the other two Kansas Cities look unless that section of Clay county is cordoned, and that quickly. The only thing in the way is that miser-able river, but which navigable (?) stream has been at the bottom and the excuse for all the freight rate discriminations maintained against Kansas towns. That flow of silt never was fit for anything but a receptacle for sewer discharges. Because of its ice and driftwood, its bridges must be constructed on piers or suspended, therefore costly. If, as is claimed, the new union depot and all the railroads go to the north side of the river, millions of money will have to be expended in bridges above, or otherwise the Kansas City of the Sni Hills and the Kansas City of Kansas will be left out in the cold.

THE EAGLE'S ELEGANT ENGLISH.

The papers of the town renowned for the dialectic attainments of Colonel Jelts, the most widely and continuously quoted editorial writer at the capital, and as also for the pains of the "Injun," seem the recipients of the sympathies of the entire press of the state. Only that city is able to contempt the Eagle would indulge in a tear or two, or perhaps three, on its own account. Gen. Joe Hudson, the despairing mouse of drooping ears and drooping tail, gives a distressing squeak and dives for the last ditch. Were calling names admissible, at any time or place, such a position will never elicit United States exonerations. The editor of the Topeka Herald, one of the disgruntled prints allowed to, in an effort to disparage the Eagle's English, indulges in a sting of sarcasm slung at the Murdoch Rebellion, a rebellion now as ancient as the rise and decline of Rome, still a rebellion which in denying a revolution that not only bonneted the bones but "blasted" the party, carrying down the lamented Ingalls in the all around collapse. At least that was Ingalls' individual estimate of both the rebellion and its results. The revolt did not face the Topeka Bess, Bills and Dicks directly, but in its reflex action, through the ballot-box, the bosses were relegated singly and in pairs. The projectiles of that Rebellion, it was said, were phantasmal holes in the supposed gubernatorial aspirations of its author, which by the way, may have been a fortunate thing for Topeka. But the sensitive and spiritibly seeds sown by it spontaneously germinated in the field of the horns-handed, resulting in the fabled crop of traps ever grown or harvested by any state. Nevertheless, we are sorry for General Hudson's admitted inability to comprehend our English. He would know more if he did.

THOMAS BRACKETT REED.

The dispatches of Sunday morning announced to the country that Thomas Brackett Reed was dead. His remains were taken back to his old home in his native state for interment. Whether a monument is erected later or not, Reed will live in history as a statesman of the breadth of Clay, Webster and Calhoun, of the stamp of Blaine, Sumner and Sherman. But if not of the breadth of the first named, or as varied in his usefulness as the last and later three, he was still a solid thinker and a great American, brilliant and patriotic. As a parliamentary master of the house of congress never saw his equal. The disappointment of his life probably came the year of the presidential election in which William McKinley proved to be the choice of his party. His public career was eminent, and under all circumstances, clear-headed, forceful and brilliant. His life long made enemies and won no friends. He compelled admiration more than he invited or gained affectionate devotion. His temper was not always serene, and his tongue inflicted needless wounds, but his integrity was never questioned, and, above all, the clean-cut strength of his intellect stood out in sharp relief against the background of mediocrity which is never wanting in any government, as a contrast with exceptional talents.

With the literary taste and the habits of a scholar, "Tom" Reed has always united hearty enjoyment of good company and good living. He has proved himself broad in mind as in body, a big, cultured, well-rounded man, eager to win distinction in any field of activity which might interest him. His career has been many-sided and never marred by failure, except in so far as his own ambitions may have been centered on the White House. His place in the history of this country will never grow much less noteworthy than it seems now, for his qualities were those which wear well and defy time and distance. A public man may win the love of his fellow citizens while living and soon become a dim memory after he and they give place to a new generation. A statesman

famous alike for his wit and for his control of a law-making body busy with constructive legislation is not likely to lose his place in the imagination of his fellow citizens.

SHE DID NOT COMMIT SUICIDE.

The American people will, as they learn more of the details, grow indignant of the findings, by the jury of inquiry, with the cause of Mrs. Gore's death. There is no question that the truth has been covered up. While she was a rich and talented woman whose life was above reproach, in being attractive she caught the eye of the rich Russian who stepped at nothing in his attempted possession of the object of his desires. How he prevailed upon her to be present in his apartments may never be known. But she was found dead there, and no one present but him. That she feared him her letters to relatives in this country make plain. As for Parisian justice, it is a thing of whim and influence. Paris likes Americans only for their money, and Mrs. Gore is the only American woman who has gone to her death in Paris unrequited and unavenged.

WHO CHLOROFORMED THE PIGS?

Topeka has one senator from Kansas—Burton—two congressmen, and now she is trying to get the second senator, and last week was making a great display of bribes because the people of the state kind of feel, in an humble and honest sort of way, that there should be a senator-at-large from Kansas who knows something besides Topeka. The anguish of the Topeka papers has subsided—chiefly because the shrewd bosses in the town saw the agony only furnished proof of Topeka's interest in the matter and added diversion to an otherwise commonplace situation. But while the agony was turned on it was awful. It was inflicting with a porcine soprano that left no doubt as to the nature of the animal that was hurt. Rarely has the state been treated to a more harrowing spectacle than that which uncovered itself when Topeka found that she was about to become hams, bacon, lard, spare-ribs and by-products.

The realization must have been terrible; for the noise was something fierce. The great question that is agitating the brains of Kansas is this: Did Dave Mulvane or Frank Greiss chloroform the pigs? Is the malden dead or sleeping?—Emporia Gazette.

AND THEY ARE FOR BAILEY STILL.

The Seventh district elected twenty-five Republican members out of a possible thirty-four. In the First district the Republicans lost in districts where they have elected their legislative candidates for years. In that district, as in the Seventh, the senatorial question was at issue. In the first district the friends of Mr. Curtis made his candidacy the issue and lost in ten districts out of the twenty-one. Now he demands that the twenty-five members in the Seventh district and those in other parts of the state allow him to dictate who shall be speaker. He demanded at the Wichita convention that he be allowed to dictate who should be chairman of the Republican state convention. He was not allowed to name the chairman of that convention against Mr. Bailey any more than he will be allowed to dictate who shall be speaker of the legislature, and thus line up the legislature against Governor Bailey, as he attempted to organize the convention against Candidate Bailey. The members of the legislature are with Mr. Bailey, as were a majority of the delegates to the state convention; they were for Mr. Bailey then, and they are for him now.—Hutchinson News.

SECRETARY SHAW'S RECOMMENDATIONS.

The strong appeal of Secretary of the Treasury Shaw for the enactment of legislation to provide for greater elasticity in the currency can hardly fail to arouse the interest of the lawmakers. The wonderful industrial and commercial development of the country within the past four or five years has created conditions which at times require a greater volume of currency for the transaction of legitimate business. Secretary Shaw points out this fact, and he urges upon congress the necessity for legislation designed to afford relief when it is needed. He suggests two plans—the one of which he made use to relieve the recent stringency, and an asset currency—but he recommends nothing, leaving to congress the selection of the plan. Yet while the secretary is in favor of providing greater elasticity for the currency, he is opposed to putting a premium upon circulation, which might result in inflation at a time when more hard than good, would be done.

THE SOLDIERS' HOME VOTE.

The Democrats are evidently going to see what they can make out of the law giving the old soldiers at the home the right to vote. It is not surprising that the Democrats are doing this, for the party as a whole, been opposed to the veterans ever since the war of the rebellion began. To take away the right of suffrage from these veterans is in line with the rest of their work. But the law will stand. There is no reason why the veterans at the home, who claim no other home, have not the right to vote as provided by the law. The veterans can feel sure that the Republicans will do all in their power to see that their rights in this matter are protected.—Leavenworth Times.

There is much indignation in Orleans, France, because of certain stories in circulation in the United States which reflect on the moral character of Joan of Arc. Joan a pretty dead to be torn to tatters by the gossip.

Next year, it is planned, Queen Wilhelmina will cross this land from San Francisco to New York. And the new will get out and make a bigger fuss over a queen than the women ever did over a prince.

Just at this period thousands of pounds of plum pudding are made in England and sold to the ends of the world. It is a big industry and as soon as some American gets time he will invade it.

Walter Wellman announces, with a show of authority, that the end of the Irish problem is at last near, if that is true, the cause on the end of eternity is also bearing in sight.

President Roosevelt is already planning to attend the dedication of the St. Louis exposition next year. This is evidence that at least the dedication is only a year away.

Sagasta, the 75-year-old premier of Spain, is to retire. His work was to preserve Spain while its colonies were falling from the nation. He preserved Spain.

Thomas B. Reed's life proved that no man in America can reach the highest station, if he insists on having his way in positions below it.

King Edward has declared against all newspaper interviews. He says he has the right to be let alone. He will find the position untenable.

James R. Keene says that betting on horse races should be prohibited. Why should Mr. Keene want to kill off horse racing?

It has reached football 100. Huston of the Michigan team was offered \$500 to throw the Thanksgiving day game to Minnesota.

Emperor William scolds the Socialists. And if there is anything that a Socialist can feed upon and fatten it is scolding.

THE HEART OF A JAP.

His name was Soo Tokien and he was the only Japanese student at a big university on a big lake. Her name was Helen Sturtevant and she was an American student at the same big university. Soo was a little fellow like nearly all of his race. Helen was a great, splendid creature who towered more than a head above the little Jap. Professors and students alike had ample opportunity to note the fact that Helen was a head taller than Soo, for the little Japanese was with her whenever opportunity afforded. The students said that Tokien came very near being a Greek word and they wondered how the name wandered to far-off Japan. They said that the Japs don't have much of the appearance of the Spartan about him, though he did have characteristics that might be called Athenian. They said that he was laughing. It fitted him, they said, for it was a name that went with his build and weight. Of course, the boys called him "Sugar" and he minded at all. He would be found out that Soo was a girl's name, and that it was given to him in a sort of contempt for his plummy build. The Japs are noted wrestlers, and one day Soo astonished a big fellow who had applied the girl name to him by stinging him on his head and nearly breaking his nose. Helen was with him. After that even the husky football players took the name Soo and spoke to the little Jap cordially and called him by the name given him in the Orient.

Now Helen Sturtevant had attracted Soo the moment his eastern eyes beheld her. She was a fair-haired goddess, the typical gopels that little men, that is extremely little men, generally manage to fall in love with big women. Helen Sturtevant was a fair-haired goddess. She treated him with an amused sort of toleration. Every woman like devotion, even though it is shown by a little chap, is a great prize. Helen Sturtevant had become a Christian, or what is more likely pretended conversion, so that he could go to chapel and sit near Helen Sturtevant. It was a fair-haired goddess that he was worshipping while on his knees, rather than the God of the Christians. Because Helen Sturtevant was taking a course in education and dramatic art Soo undertook the same course, and this gave him other opportunities to be near the adored one.

The co-ed's good match, and at times rather noisy about the devotion of Soo to Helen. As the girls put it, the little Jap was awful cut up about the fair American, and it was a shame that he should be so. Helen Sturtevant had become a Christian, or what is more likely pretended conversion, so that he could go to chapel and sit near Helen Sturtevant. It was a fair-haired goddess that he was worshipping while on his knees, rather than the God of the Christians. Because Helen Sturtevant was taking a course in education and dramatic art Soo undertook the same course, and this gave him other opportunities to be near the adored one.

One day a dozen of the co-ed's were gathered in the university art studio. They were waiting for the arrival of an instructor, and while waiting they sat and gossiped. Helen Sturtevant was there. The night before at a musical the attention of the co-ed's had been attracted by a man. He had brought a great bunch of American beauty roses to be given to Helen when she had triumphantly won the prize in the program. It was a beautiful and American beauty roses were quoted at fabulous prices.

"Helen," said one of the co-ed's, "you'll think I'm kidding, but I understand it. Charlie Nelson sent me one rose last night, and one of the girls told me he had asked the price of beauties, and they were \$250 each."

"You'd do something worse than bankrupt poor Soo, Helen," said another student, "and I'll break his heart unless you'll be good to him. He's a poor fellow, but dear child, everybody is talking about this thing, even the professors. Why don't you marry him?"

Helen flushed. The idea of marrying Soo was preposterous. "Do you suppose any American girl would marry an orient?" she said. "The Japs are a race of people have no more conception of the rights of a woman as a wife than has the impudic Turk. They may think they are a woman, but in fact they would sacrifice their own pleasure for her, let alone anything higher."

An instructor came into the studio and called the students out. Behind a screen in the corner stood a man—a man in truth, though in stature he was but a child. It was Soo Tokien. He had been at work on a clay model when the students entered. He was about to make his presence behind the screen known, when he saw the girls which held him back. Note he stood trembling, and with something in the depths of his oriental eyes that was just astounding. "No such thing as sacrifice known to my people, for how can we love?" he murmured to himself. "No regard for the rights of woman as a wife?" Then Soo Tokien murmured something in his own tongue that sounded like a prayer.

The next day there came a blow to Helen Sturtevant. Her father had failed, failed utterly and miserably, and almost ere she was aware the girl was crushed bodily and mentally. The news here through the university. Helen's father's business had gone to the wall and she was to leave. The state had had vanished with the rude awakening.

Soo Tokien heard. He sought the girl out. She was sitting alone in a corner of a main room. He went to her and he carried one rosebud, solemnly white, in his hand. The girl looked up at him. She saw him and above her own mind came the thought of what she had said the day before, and her heart smote her.

"I have heard, and I am sorry, Miss Helen," he said. He put the white rose in her hand and then started to speak again, but his voice broke. He uttered the one word, "Helen," and before she knew it he had pressed her hand, kissed her and was gone.

Two days after the body of a man, a little man, was recovered from the waters of the big lake. It was not hard to identify the drowned.

One week afterward Helen Sturtevant was informed by a law firm that she was heir to \$250,000. The money was the fortune of Soo Tokien, university student.

With the assurance that was included this letter, addressed to Helen in a handwriting she knew well.

You must keep on with your studies. I loved you. We of the East consider it a virtue to do things for those whom we love. There is a little chapel now being built near the Presbyterian mission in a village called Sookien, Yochakoon. It is to be called the Sookien Chapel. The village was the birth place of Soo Tokien, student at the American university. The money was made over to the missionaries by some one who knew that the memorial was to be erected. The chapel will be finished.

In an American city a rival looking girl with red eyes is watching her way slowly but steadily toward the profession of dramatic art.—Edward B. Clark.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

Cannon Ball Green is at Binger negotiating for a "bus line." Ore Whitehorn has returned to his home at Hennessy, after a successful sixty-day boxing tour. Red clover will not only grow but thrive in Oklahoma, according to demonstrations made at Strop by a citizen named Baker. Henry Gabel, a former west of Hennessy, caught a snow-white possum last week. A snow-white possum is a rare animal. According to the Quill, one of the crying needs of Shawnee is a humane society to prosecute people who mistreat their horses. Ned Sisson lost his night-shirt in a small blaze at Andover, last week. Fire is getting pretty close to a man when it gets his night-robe. The Bazaar County Herald, a Democratic paper, paid a tribute to Tom Ferguson last week as a citizen, a friend, a neighbor, a rival and a governor. It was surely a nice piece and one that any governor on earth might feel "swelled up" over. Chief Cochran, of Oklahoma City, gave evidence at Fort Smith that contributed to the finding of Durban and West killed by the master and driver of the train. They will be hanged. The editor of the Luther Register is mighty well fixed for the holidays. T. H. Huntington has presented him nine turkeys, two of which weighed four pounds and thirteen ounces each. The fuel problem must be a serious one at Lawton. Two doctors bought a dose there last week over a load of wood, and one of them was killed. It will cost all the other doctor has to keep him out of prison. In its final argument to the people of Chandler in advocacy of public improvement the News says: "Good streets indicate the progress of a city and vice versa. That ought to make the street commissioner the trusted man in Chandler. Twelve Kansas City gamblers en route to Lawton stopped at the Kerkoff hotel at 23 Reno, Tuesday night, and three of them skipped without paying their bills. A constable has gone to Lawton to arrest them. W. L. Peck, a real estate agent and promoter, occurred more than three columns of the North Star last week trying to convince Oklahomans that McClain county, Missouri, is a better place to live in. Peck is up against a hard proposition. W. C. Hoover, of Chandler, returned from an eastern visit the other day with a broken arm and several other evidences of being in a railroad wreck. But it turned out that he wasn't in a wreck, but at a football game, where the bleachers collapsed. If the Indian territory is attached to Oklahoma, the Adams' famous song, "There Come from the Woods an Old Snow and Her Indian," ought to be made the new commonwealth's national hymn. Shawnee Quill: There is an ugly rumor on the streets this morning concerning the alleged whipping of his wife by a prominent Shawnee citizen. We have no authentic information, and trusting that the rumor is not true, we pass the matter up for the present. Now that Bert Casey has been effaced and the election issues settled, the Oklahoma papers are treating their devotees upon the delinquent subscribers. No matter what may be the degree of prosperity in any county, delinquency among newspaper subscribers is a characteristic of the region. A young doctor from Tennessee struck Shawnee last week and found life there a little bit strenuous. Before sunset the first day he had lost a fine diamond stud and had a lawsuit started against him for accusing a barber with stealing it. The race at Shawnee is a little too rapid for the average Tennesseean.

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

D. W. Keit has returned from Costa Rica, and will live in Hutchinson. He has made a financial settlement with the I. O. O. F. Carrie Nation is sojourning in the Topeka jail again, because she refuses to pay a dollar court fine. The most secret of all secret things in Kansas is a senatorial caucus. Even the janitor is put on the outside. The Emporia Gazette has put up the prediction that Emporia will have 5,000 inhabitants before Roosevelt is inaugurated again. Barney Sheridan hopes that in the compilation of legends works, soon to be published, the latter will be put in to include the great.

In a street fight in Arkansas City the other day, one of the combatants missed his opponent and landed his fist in the middle of a plate-glass. A man with a water pipe has appeared at the Wichita ex-position and declares he has determined that the gas struck runs from the northeast to the southwest.

There is a good road movement leading near in Kansas. The trouble with it is that in dry weather the roads don't need paving and in wet weather it is too disagreeable to attend public meetings to agitate about it.

The editor of the El Dorado Republican announces that if he is sent below he wants to be given the job of staking bromine for the hypertic. He promises that he will try and see that they are kept warm.

An Atholton old soldier who lately went to the Leavenworth home has returned in disgust, saying he did not like the place best there. "After a week there," he said, "which permits me to turn on the draft and hear the war."

The late Thomas B. Reed visited Kansas but once. He asked the historical question in the most astounding fashion. The address which was remaining for details in information was jangled out the most stirring of generalities.

Ray Farrell Greene, one of the few Kansas poets who get paid for poetry, one of the few who don't threaten to stop their paper unless it is published, has put out a volume of verse under the title, "Fog is King." The title may be all right, but when did Carr abdicate?

There are all kinds of regulations in Kansas. Here is a peculiar one, promulgated by the El Dorado Republican. "All old codgers remarked the morning that he was thinking of giving a Christmas dinner to the men who helped him vote the ballot box, if the county seat election in the early twenties. He says there are about a half dozen of them here."

The only elective state official who has received \$200 salary a year in the state's department of schools. All the rest get \$200, says the governor, who received \$200. Frank Nelson wants the salary of his successor to be \$200. It is said that the other state officials, in discussing the matter, voted to add.

The teachers of Kansas will ask the state legislature this winter to raise the salary of the state superintendent of public instruction from \$200 to \$250. This will place the salary of the official on the same basis as that of secretary of state, treasurer, state auditor and attorney general. This is the way it should be. There is not another state officer, with the possible exception of the engineer, who is called upon to do so much travel and field work as the state superintendent. The educational work of the state is not confined to its borders, it is a continuous work. There is constant growth and development along all lines of educational work and new problems presenting themselves. The state superintendent is the only one who is constantly in contact with the schools. He is the only one who is constantly in contact with the schools. He is the only one who is constantly in contact with the schools.

Geo. Innes & Co. WICHITA'S LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR STORE. Sensational Blanket Selling. No department in our store was busier than the blanket section yesterday—"that is saying much," for the holiday trade was greater than ever. Prices like such as we are making (lower than we have ever known to be quoted on blankets), brought them. Sale lasts today and tomorrow.

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