

Daily Eagle M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

KANSAS WHEAT THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

The Eagle within a brief period has quoted articles from the Modern Miller concerning the superiority of Kansas wheat and flour. For years the Pillsburys and other Minneapolis and northern millers have been sending their agents to southwest Kansas for the Kansas Red Turkey wheat at first hands to mix with and heighten the grade of the flour of the soft spring wheats of the north.

Dear Sir—On reading the editorial on "The Future of Kansas Flour" in the Weekly Eagle of April 10th, I was wondering whether your attention had been called to an article, "Kansas Wheat the Best in the World," that was published on pages 18, 19 and 20 of the Report of the State Board of Agriculture for the interior ending March, 1902, and in the Biennial Report for 1901 and 1902, pages 467, 468 and 469.

There are some important facts in this article showing why Kansas wheat and flour is superior to all other wheat and flour in the world, and why they should command from 4 to 8 per cent higher prices than any other wheat and flour in the world.

IRRIGATION IN WESTERN KANSAS.

A convention of western Kansas farmers was in session at Garden City, yesterday, and which was attended by delegates from every county of that section. For the most part the delegates are men of experience, who have studied the problem of irrigation and who are acquainted with the soil elements and climatic conditions of the country which in boasting a maximum of sunshine is treated to only a minimum of rainfall.

"The hope of western Kansas lies not in the big cattle men," said Mr. Starr, in discussing irrigation and its relation to the development of the west, "but it is in the farmer and small stock raiser. And the farmer must be assisted by irrigation.

"In my part of the west we cannot irrigate from the Arkansas, even if it had water in it, or from any other stream, but we must depend upon storing surface water and upon pumping it from below. This is entirely feasible, and it is possible to irrigate ten to fifteen acres from a single well.

"My idea is that a half dozen farmers ought to club together and buy a big portable gasoline engine to do the pumping. That is much more satisfactory than depending on wind power. Each man should build an earth reservoir on top of the ground in the center of the ground he wished to irrigate and sink his well beside it.

"Then the best crop for extreme western Kansas to raise is sugar beets, but it will require a different people from those there now to raise them. We people who are out there now do not like to dig in the soil the way sugar beets require. No other crops will be as sure or yield such returns as sugar beets. In Scott county we have just as good soil and climate for beets as they have at Sugar City, Colorado, and beets are making that country rich. The Missouri Pacific offers us an extremely low freight rate on sugar beets to Sugar City, where the nearest factory is now located, so that there will be no trouble about a market for them if we can get in the people who will raise them.

"Other crops are not sure enough, but if we can get a class of farmers out there who will place their chief dependence in about ten acres of sugar beets, irrigated from a reservoir, and then put in some wheat on part of the balance of their quarter section, and raise some live stock and alfalfa, it will be the making of western Kansas.

"We are too far west to depend upon wheat year in and year out. Some years we will get a big crop. Everything is looking extremely well this year, but as a rule wheat is too uncertain for farmers in our county to place their dependence upon it.

"It may be in time that conditions will change out there. I am told that the first settlers in the central part of the state could not be sure of any kind of a crop when they first came there, but now climatic conditions are much more favorable. I think the planting of trees and the storage of water has brought about this change to a great extent, and in the same way a few years may see a similar change in western Kansas if we establish reservoirs.

"The returns from sugar beets are something wonderful. Ten acres properly cared for and irrigated will bring in a pretty good income. The most work about raising the beets now is thinning them. It is necessary to get down on one's knees to do it, but improved machinery is being constantly invented and I presume it will not be very long until machinery will be invented to use in raising sugar beets that will enable a man to do much more than he can at present."

THE MEN WHOM HE RELIED UPON.

President Roosevelt is receiving a full measure of public praise for the courage with which his administration has challenged and checked the gigantic railway merger, which originally contemplated the ultimate control of the entire American railway system. Attorney General Knox deserves to be associated with the president in the congratulations occasioned by the success of the suit brought by the government against the Morgan-Hill Northern Securities company. His courage, too, and his ability and foresight were important elements in that success. The attorney general was wise and fortunate in the selection of counsel to assist him, particularly in enlisting the superior talent and experience of William A. Day, so long and conspicuously identified with the investigations made by the interstate commerce commission in the relation of the railways to the public and to the laws.

GOOD-BYE, CALAMITY HOWLER.

The Kansas City Journal, in editorially commenting on Bank Commissioner Albaugh's recent report, goes to say: "Kansas, as every one knows, is two hundred miles wide, four hundred miles long, four thousand miles deep and reaches to the stars. She is the navel state of the Union and one of the few of the sisterhood that will live in story. It is 'bleeding Kansas' no more; she has been bleed enough, and from now on it is blooming, booming, glorious Kansas.

"There is on deposit in the banks of Kansas more than \$60 for every man, woman and child in the state, according to the report issued by the bank commissioner yesterday. As shown elsewhere in today's issue of this paper the banks have never been in better condition. Their combined capital has grown from \$15,697,500 in 1901, to \$17,427,250, an increase of \$1,729,750, while during the same period the surplus and net earnings have increased from \$6,060,160 to \$6,577,450. Though Kansas is still a borrowing state her loans have increased from \$55,662,918 to \$69,478,037 inside of two years, yet the recording offices in the different counties show that this money has been used for the purpose of raising the mortgages held by eastern companies, and for making extensive improvements upon farm properties.

The wheat crop of the state for this year is practically assured. The injuries to it that might possibly ensue can hardly have an appreciable effect in reducing the total output, which from figures taken from the acreage under cultivation, is estimated at 116,000,000 bushels for winter wheat alone.

"Indications also point to an unusually heavy corn crop, great fields of alfalfa have displaced the native pasturage in the short grass counties, and the intelligent farming with new and foreign cereals and grasses adapted to high and dry atmospheres has brought the so-called arid regions into the area of productivity.

"When the crops are all harvested this year, the financial condition of Kansas will be unsurpassed by that of any state in the Union. The day of calamity has gone in the Sunflower state. The men who stayed by her in the times of adversity are now receiving their reward.

THE BIGGEST MAP EVER MADE.

Among the big things to be seen at the St. Louis exposition in 1904 will be a ten-acre map of the United States, which was begun April 1. A miniature field of rice will be growing in Louisiana, Texas and the Carolinas, with the other products of those states. Mississippi, Florida, Alabama, Georgia, the Carolinas and Texas will have fields of white cotton to vie in beauty with green wheat and waving corn. Virginia and the "golden tobacco belt" of North Carolina will show the "weed" in all its varieties. Maryland, Arkansas and Missouri will afford a birdseye view of the variety and value of the diversified crops. Kentucky will be partly covered with the famous "blue grass," and Tennessee will display her varied crops. But the maker is bothered over Kansas. He will probably put a fence around it and make it a pen for a pig and a steer with a miniature flour mill in one corner and a miniature bank building in the other, with wheat and corn growing in the back yards of these. The Arkansas river will be shown as having gone dry, probably.

BRET HARTE'S LAST POEM.

In a recent Harper's Bret Harte's last poem, found after his death, is printed for the first time. It was written at the time of the death of Queen Victoria. The poem is printed in full:

When your men bowed heads together With hushed lips, And the globe swung out from gladness To eclipse, When your drums from the equator To the pole, Carried round it an unending Funeral roll, When your capitals from Norway To the Cape, Through their streets and from their houses Trilled their crape, Still the sun awoke to gladness As of old, And the stars their midnight beauty Still unrolled, For the glory born of Goodness Never dies, And its flag is not half-masted In the skies.

Kansas City Star: The prohibitionists, who are going to nominate a candidate for congressman in the Seventh Kansas district will be kept busy finding a better temperance man than Victor Murdock, the Republican nominee, but character and fitness under a party label other than their own don't cut any figure with persons who are in reform business for political purposes.

Kansas will harvest a hundred million bushels of wheat this season, and scoop in a hundred millions of dollars more on hogs and cattle. It's too early to make a corn prediction, but when it comes to fruit, it will be the biggest crop in her history. And then there is the hay.

The plebs, and masses of the country at large, including its editors and its all-around business men, are getting weary of the frequency with which the names of the degenerate sports of money snobs creep into the Associated Press dispatches. Cut 'em out.

The reason for Charley Curtis' tremendous graft on Topeka sentiment and politics has been disclosed. A list of federal jobs held down in the Indian Territory, all soft snaps, has just been published. Topeka has fourteen salaried positions.

Lawrence Gazette: Victor Murdock has chosen as his specialties when he gets into congress, irrigation and sugar beets. He has no doubt caught the two ideas by hearing the politicians of his town call for sugar when they irrigate.

The most beautiful, the best improved and altogether the richest agricultural section of Kansas, therefore of the continent, is the diagonal fifty miles wide, reaching from Hutchinson to Arkansas City. It is the bucolic paradise of the world.

The United States navy has contracted for two hundred tons of Kansas butter, of the Continental-Creamery company. Now if the navy will order a supply of Kansas breakfast bacon and Kansas flour it can whip the world.

American enterprise is equal to anything, and too much for most things. Niagara Falls are being knocked out and dried up by the Chicago drainage canal and the power plants being put in on the American side of the Falls.

The Spanish survival of South America hasn't got enough sense to get in out of the wet. Colombia now hesitates to ratify the canal treaty. She will never get another chance at such a big pile of money.

A new anthracite coal mine has been discovered in Pennsylvania so extensive in area that the coal it contains is considered worth \$1,000,000,000, not reckoning it at last winter's prices, either.

Now that the Missourian has been "shown" that he was systematically robbed, will he turn down the old Democratic party and stand for Republicanism, honesty and decency? Hardly.

After having had the time of her life, it is reported that the crown princess of Saxony is going back to the palace, where the fatted calf awaits her.

Reckle Vanderbilt and Miss Neilson were surprised on applying for a license to wed that it didn't cost any more than for common folks.

It is \$60 per capita surplus capital in Kansas now. It will be \$100 by this time next spring.

A MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCE.

He was late for dinner, and he suddenly remembered, as he turned the corner of the street in which he lived, that they were to dine out that evening some six miles away from their own fire-side, and that he had especially charged him to come home early.

"Let me see," he mused, "it will not do to say that I was detained at the office by unexpected business. There are times when the best of men are so forgetful of my appointment as to admit of my pluck and independence. And Miss Collins could, and would, tell her, if she happened down tomorrow, that I did not have a chance to answer her ring at the telephone for two hours before closing time. No, that will not do, and if I tell her the truth, and the whole truth, which is that I forgot all about it, she will make me take a course of Professor Somebody's System for Developing the Memory. Hello! What's this?"

A shabby, furtive looking individual had just come down the steps of his house, wearing a coat three sizes too wide and two sizes too short for him, and he had just taken two tickets to a course of lectures on the "Evils of Monopoly," and she says she hopes both of 'em will do me good.

Humph, that certainly sounds like Helen," mused her husband. "Still, I will just trouble you to return with me while I investigate, my agile friend."

Mrs. Subbubs came down in answer to her husband's call, one side of her hair elaborately curled and her matronly form arrayed in a bath robe.

"What on earth is the matter, Henry Subbubs?" she demanded. "No, of course he didn't take that coat—did you think that I would stand by and let him carry it off? You haven't worn it for two years, to my certain knowledge, and I may be sure that you have saved every garment you ever owned with the idea that you might want to go fishing some day and wear them, and then you wonder that we have no more of them."

"Oh, well, if you gave it to him, it is all right; I didn't know but that he had stolen it, and—"

"Stolen it? Why, Henry Subbubs, you know that I can't possibly keep every thing of value so carefully put away that nobody could ever find it. Why,—"

She was still talking when he slipped a dollar into the hands of the tramp and saw him vanish into the darkness of the night, with a grin.

When he followed her up-stairs, his wife eyed him curiously, his evening clothes, which yawned ready for him on the bed.

"Yes, but it is too late now, dear. I am awfully disappointed, you know how I have been looking forward to this evening, but we must not keep our friends waiting. Hadn't I better telephone that you have a headache, or—"

"There is plenty of time, dear," replied his wife sweetly. "Don't worry. I knew that unexpected business always comes up when we are going out, so I gave you the dinner hour an hour earlier than it really is."

"Well, I am up against it this time for sure," he sighed. "Why didn't I make Nabors promise to telephone me that the building next to my office was afire?"

"My dear, I am sorry to hear that you were hurt, but I am sure you will be all right in a few days. I will send you a box of ointment, and I will have the doctor call on you. I will have the doctor call on you. I will have the doctor call on you."

"I did! I did!" sobbed his wife, opening drawers and boxes and overturning their contents with a hasty, white with the other she clutched the curling iron. "But I saw in the paper how a Chicago woman who did that was robbed and I—I took them out and concealed them in the breast pocket of that overcoat I gave to the tramp! And to think that you brought him back, and I never even remembered them then!"

After the worst hysterics were over Mr. Subbubs, glancing at the clock, divested himself of his gala attire. As he deposited it on the bed he said under his breath:

"Well, those earrings cost two hundred and fifty dollars, and she'll make me buy her a new pair within the year on the plea that her ears are cold without them, but I don't have to go to that dinner, any how!"—Eliza Armstrong Bengough, in N. Y. Herald.

A Bit of the Street. It was a bitter winter's night without. Without any heat to speak of. This is the normal condition. A thoroughly heated winter's night loses its dominant characteristics. Still, heat does not affect it, the law of physics regulates in the matter of expansion, because a cold night in January is longer than a warm night in June. According to the law the reverse would be true.

But we disagree. As we were saying, it was a bitter winter's night without. Within all was warmth and light and comfort and good cheer.

A wanderer of the city streets stood before the glittering window of a dairy lunch place and wistfully watched the waffle maker at his wifing work. Unconsciously he drew closer, absorbed in the scene, and occasionally drawing his ragged garments about him with a jerk peculiar to his class.

"Here, get out of this!" It was a big blue-coat on his beat. "What for?" inquired the waffle maker by the window, creeping closer.

"You've got no business hanging around here. But I'm getting some pleasure out of it," argued the tramp.

"Well, you've had your share. Now get a waffle. I'd rather get a jag on it," replied the tramp, with a warm smile.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

Shawnee is now talking of pavements. That town is growing at a break-neck speed. Oklahoma City now has three fire stations. That last lesson seems to have been well taught.

Guthrie has a "boss-buster" association. The boss-buster bleeders' association is the latest, however. Enid is getting a great deal of advertising out of her proposed gambling crusade. It isn't another Booth-George affair, is it?

The "Hidden Hand" is making Oklahoma this spring. Senator Broadbent first played this show in Guthrie under canvas.

The Watonga Republican got the county printing, so the governor can afford to hold the territorial reins for a while yet.

If Kansas and Oklahoma both have 100 per cent crops, J. P. Morgan had better move out here and get in the financial swim.

Oklahoma City is to have a second park. A floral company is contributing its big share to the up-building of the city.

If suicide is a sin, how are you going to figure the case where a woman, crazed by the death of her children, kills herself?

That new secretary of the Guthrie Commercial club is making a mark. He has four firms coming Guthrie's way already.

Now comes Professor Wilbur, of Ann Arbor, and wants to get into an Oklahoma school. Evidently he hasn't talked with Ament.

The Courier says that the slot machines are still running in Ponca City. Running in a continuous circle, we suppose, as always.

Iserberg predicts that before long, probably by 2004, A. D., Waukomis and Kremlin will both be within the corporate limits of Enid.

A Guthrie girl has written a poem of seven verses on the "Hesperus." Suffice it to say it is very proper expression here, we should think.

The bar-tenders and tailors have organized at Guthrie. But while cocktails may go up, cock-tails are most ways to go down.

The Watonga Dispatch declares that the Rock Island-Price merger is off. Oklahoma need fear no merger. Her progress is inevitable.

Those Green county people that moved to Mexico in a colony and are so dissatisfied had better take care. Diaz is liable to swoop down on them and kidnap the lot.

The municipal war at Blackwell has just begun. The Republicans refuse to meet with the Democratic councilmen, and a quorum cannot be had till an absent councilman returns.

High school note from Pond Creek Village: Boys gathering botany specimens after night had better wear their "Hesperus" moon come up so they can see if there is any chickens in the trees.

Never a man passes a washing machine in front of a store at Enid without giving the crank a whirl, declares the Wave. Now, to transfer that energy to the home without breaking it is a philanthropic idea.

Many of Oklahoma's cities are talking of organizing baseball teams. They probably don't know that the governor of the territory indorses such a move. There is not a finger on his hands that has not been broken in a baseball game.

Enid Wave: A little 7-year-old girl in Enid has been crying for some time at different churches, astonished her parents recently by calmly announcing that she had decided to attend a third church. On being remonstrated with, she said, "Well, you go to one church and mamma goes to another, so why shouldn't I be allowed to pick my own church, too?" That was a poser for the father, and he hasn't been able to frame up a satisfactory answer to the argument yet.

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

Dumont Smith will run for the state senate again. It's a preventive to back-sliding. Winfield is figuring on a street fair. You are not asked to believe it, but Winfield has never had one.

Geo. Innes & Co. "Wichita's Largest and Most Popular Store."

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, Worth Regularly \$25. Today \$18.95

Saturday Morning Special Sale Lace Collars

The Lace Collars now in south window, main, marked for Saturday's sale are worth \$1.00 regular, and the many inquiries received since showing them tell us there will be a rushing demand for such values. Saturday, 9 a. m. 47c

Saturday Morning Special Sale Turn-Over Collars

Two hundred and fifty Fine Swiss Embroidered Stole Turn-Over Collars, now to be seen in vestibule case, for another lively Saturday morning attraction; worth 35c and 50c regular, and like the above they are already being talked of. Saturday, 9 a. m. 25c

Saturday Night Special Sale Cold Cream

Eastman's Cold Cream, in violet—you know it's worth 15c the world over, offered at a beneficial reduction. Saturday night, 7:30 to 9:30, box 5c South Window Annex

Saturday Night Special Sale Florida Water

Dr. Price's Florida Water, in large size, has pure grain alcohol body, not made with water like inferior grades; worth regular 50 cents. Saturday night, 7:30 to 9:30 33c South Window Annex

Saturday Night Special Sale Porch Pillow Covers

Navajo Porch Pillow Covers complete—bought especially as something new for "Saturday Night Sales" and are very striking Navajo art designs; worth regular 35 cents. Saturday night, 7:30 to 9:30 25c South Window Annex

Saturday Night Special Sale Shirt Waist Sets

Three and Four-Piece, Plain Carved Pearl Shirt Waist Sets of the best ocean pearl, made with unusually strong fastenings; worth regular 65c and 75c. Saturday night, 7:30 to 9:30 47c

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF Commencement Programs ADDRESS THE EAGLE

Bargain Friday. New Styles in 12-inch Percales, Bargain Friday 5c. Boys' Straw Hats. One case Boys' Heavy Malaga Straw Hats, Bargain Friday 7c. One case Men's Heavy Malaga Summer Hats, Bargain Friday 9c. Hardwear Department. Mrs. Potter's Full Nickel Plate Bad Irons, per set, Bargain Friday 89c. 2c Steel Carving Knives 3c. 2c Shovel Strap 3c. 2c 2-foot Picture Wire 3c. 2c Good Padlock 3c. 2c 2-pound Spring Scale 3c. 2c 5c bottle Household Ammonia 4c. 2c Meat Chopper 2c. 2c Meat Saw 10c. 2c Nickel Plated Nut Pick Set 10c. 2c French Hairwood Ties 10c.

The Tornado Sellers of Everything HATHORN BONE MERCHANT CO. 112 EAST DOUGLAS AVE.