

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

THAT INSANE ASYLUM INVESTIGATION.

Most people, no doubt, have been led to think that the state's charity patients, those unfortunates who in losing their mental balance must be taken care of, are treated as helpless children, treated gently; that they are governed by kindness, and not by brute force. The testimony of ex-attendants and ex-employees of the insane asylum at Topeka is proving a shocking revelation. To knock down and drag out, to whip with leather straps, to apply the "water cure," and poke the ribs with fists and even to break ribs by kicking them in, are cruelties testified to as having been inflicted, and right along. Of course the witnesses, for the most part, smoothed things over with explanations and excuses, but the fact of brutal rule is incontrovertibly established.

Rule by brute force has long since been abandoned even in penal institutions. Brutality inflicted on caloused but intelligent criminals, helpless to ward off or defend themselves, was a relic of barbarity of the dark ages. Through the rule of kindness and consideration criminals are not only the more easily controlled, but thus the penitentiary in a sense is becoming a reformatory, rather than one of punishment, farther than in the restraint of liberty.

One thing is certain and that is, the people of the state will demand at the hands of Governor Bailey, now that he has the facts before him, a radical reform in the methods or rules for controlling the helpless inmates of the state's insane asylums, a great majority of which in being life prisoners are harmless. Force may at times have to be used in handling the more dangerous, but brutality at any time for any one is inexcusable. Our observation is that the average inmates of the insane asylums are subject to the moods of the average child, are cross and unreasonably peevish when not feeling physically right, at times glum, at others furious. But insanity does not mean idiocy or imbecility. When and where the patient has lost his or her humanity, restraint, not brutality, should be resorted to. Insanity is not a crime, if an awful calamity.

THE RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE OF KANSAS.

There is much complaint, and it is well founded, we believe, that the railway mail service for Kansas falls down, not on account of the inefficiency of postal clerks, for they are all of the very best, about the hardest worked, nor yet for want of clerical supervision, but in failing to connect at Missouri river points with the trains reaching the interior. The following from the El Dorado Republican, which claims that the trouble comes through railway manipulation and official favoritism, probably embraces some of the reasons for the trouble.

Mail, that paper says, arriving in Chicago, from the east, as well as mail originating in that city and destined for points west of the Missouri river, should be consigned to through railways which traverse the region west of that river, and not to lines terminating there, which necessitate not only a transfer, but regular and certain connections with transcontinental trains. Through mail, from points east of Chicago, and from Chicago, destined for Kansas, Colorado, Oklahoma and Texas points on the Santa Fe railway, for instance, should be given to the Santa Fe at Chicago, and not at Kansas City. That is a self-evident proposition; but the postoffice department, doubtless, through favoritism, gives it to another railway—usually the Burlington, which hauls it to Kansas City, where it is transferred to the Santa Fe, provided it arrives on time, which is not very often the case. Practically all the Chicago mail is handled by the Burlington and when the through mail trains on that road are fifteen minutes late at Kansas City the mail is not transferred but is held there from twelve to twenty-four hours; and as a matter of investigation and correction we will remind the Honorable Joseph A. Bristow that during the month of January the connection at Kansas was missed by the Burlington fourteen times, and consequently the mail had to lay over for twelve or twenty-four hours each time, before being forwarded to its destination. This is simply an outrage on the people of Kansas and the southwest, and one that they ought not to stand. What is there in it to the railway mail department that through mails are not put on through trains at Chicago.

THE HUSBAND OF CORA.

Ed. Howe, refraining from comments while the Federation of Women's Clubs was in session, neither congratulating Wichita nor yet criticizing the delegates or their doings, but waiting until the culmination had culminated, until the agony had assuaged and the result been announced to a waiting world, finds cheek for the following mean fling, or dose of unadulterated sarcasm:

"At the annual meeting of the Kansas Federation of Women's Clubs in Wichita yesterday, Mrs. Cora G. Lewis was elected president.

"Mr. Lewis, husband of this brainy woman, is a quiet, unobtrusive man, who lives only for his wife's success. Devoted to their home life in Kinsley, which is a model one, he cares nothing for society or politics. His patient tenderness when it has seemed to Mrs. Lewis, in her club ambitions, that the world is against her, has done much to keep up her courage, and to help her reach the lofty summit where she now stands.

"Mr. Lewis is a few years his wife's senior, but it was a love match, and had the usual touch of romance. Although surrounded by business problems, he manages to keep in touch with his wife's literary flights, and it has been his custom ever since he married to refresh his inner life every day with a bit of poetry.

"The influence of such a man upon the life that is welded to his cannot be overestimated. Mrs. Lewis owes much to her husband.

"The Globe regrets that it has no picture of Mr. Lewis to print in connection with this modest tribute to his worth. Women would amount to more if there were more helpful husbands like Mr. Lewis of Kinsley, Kan."

KANSAS' YANKEE CRANKISM.

A writer in the Book-Lover's Magazine in accounting for the curious crazes of localities, asserts that Kansas is the Yankee of Yankee states, that the census shows that Kansas has a greater per cent of native born inhabitants than either of the New England states. This fact will prove a surprise to her own citizens, at least to those who have given the matter not attention. The writer mentioned says:

"Few people seem to have realized that the Populistic craze in politics first made itself manifest in the south, where the white population is nearly 100 per cent native born; that it found its most fertile soil in Kansas, and that it spread throughout the middle west may be traced directly to the blood of New England.

"In 1890 the population of Kansas was 72.6 per cent

native born. The percentage of native born citizens in the New England states ranged from a minimum of about 36 per cent in Rhode Island to a maximum of 11.2 per cent in Maine.

"Thus, it will be seen that Kansas outranks Maine, which stands at the head of the list of New England states, in proportion of native blood, but it outranks here, and all other New England states, by a greater margin than even these figures would indicate, because, until very recent years, Kansas has been almost without foreign immigration. She is, undoubtedly and overwhelmingly, the most Yankee state of the Union.

"The same spirit that made 'Bleeding Kansas' a battleground fifty years ago, and that made Maine and 'them steers' of Solon Chase's the synonym for greenbackism thirty years ago, was abroad in Kansas in the '90s. It is the spirit that has made every crumby ism and ology flourish among the granite rocks of New Hampshire and Massachusetts. It is the typical American spirit of unrest and speculation."

THE KING'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.

In arranging for his majesty's visit to Scotland the lord chamberlain has an infinitely easier task than fell to the lot of his predecessor in office, who had to superintend the details of George IV's visit to his northern capital. On that occasion, according to the London Chronicle, Edinburgh was full of Highland chieftains, many of whose fathers had been "out" in '45, or had fought for the house of Hanover. The confusion as to precedence was enormous. Among the chiefs was the renowned Glegarray and Macdougall of Dunolle. Between these two a hot dispute arose as to which had the right of welcoming the king on his arrival. Glegarray, claiming to be the senior direct lineal descendant of the lord of the isles, asserted his right to the honor, while Macdougall, on his part, also claimed the privilege in right of his descent. Hot blood beget bitter words, and the night before his majesty arrived Glegarray challenged his opponent to fight a duel. Sir Walter Scott, clad in the Campbell tartan, managed to bring peace out of strife.

CUTTING THE REDWOOD TIMBER.

"Millions of eastern capital are being invested in the redwood timber of California, and almost every day large tracts of timber lands are being taken up," said E. B. Lawson of Los Angeles to a Washington Star man at the Arlington. "The redwood timber now being taken out is being shipped to Australia, China and Japan, with the exception of the celled lumber, which is shipped to San Francisco and other cities in the state. When the trees are cut down they are cut into planks about six inches in thickness and as long and wide as they can be handled. The redwood district is about 240 miles long and lies near the sea coast north of Frisco. The strip is from six to ten miles wide and ends at the state line between California and Oregon. The trees are from 250 to 350 feet high and in diameter are 26 to 30 feet."

A BIG LUMP OF GOLD.

Funny blunders are not infrequently found in reliable journals, for the most part in big metropolitan papers that employ the Bohemian class to write against space. Regular editors and experienced reporters of news seldom make blunders. Some of the daily newspapers print very absurd things when they touch upon mining matters. The New York World, in its issue of April 12, prints colored pictures of some of the big gold nuggets that have been found. One of the pictures represents a young girl holding one of these famous nuggets in her hand—one found in Australia, and which, as the legend appended to the picture states, was worth \$30,340. That young girl must have been a daughter of Hercules, or possessed of, at least, Herculean strength. That was a detail that the editor of the New York World overlooked, otherwise he would have realized how absurd it was to represent a young girl holding in her hand a lump of gold that must have weighed over 140 pounds.

TOO BIG FOR COMPREHENSION.

Another big bank consolidation is proposed in New York City, nothing less than the merging of the National Bank of Commerce and the Western National bank. These banks together have a capital of \$20,000,000, a surplus of \$10,000,000, and deposits of \$107,000,000. The great City bank of New York has a capital of \$25,000,000, a surplus of \$16,000,000, and deposits of \$113,600,000. The new consolidation would make a bank likely to become a rival to the City bank.

For the Eagle.

KING FROST.

King Frost has made us a call once more, painting the fields and meadows hoar; And blades and flowers that once stood proud, Sleep in death under a snow-white shroud.

King Frost is a cruel, fearless knight Who puts ten thousand and more to flight, Leaving a trail of death in his wake, Trying his senseless anger to slake.

He nips the cotton plant's tender shoots, And shrivels the corn blades to the roots, And gives the apple trees' lingering bloom A death-dealing stroke amid the gloom.

A murderous knight is old King Frost, Who slays for spite, not counting the cost, And hope or quarter refuses to give To many millions striving to live.

And he never sheaths his icy sword When he seeks to slay a peaceful horde, Until, remorseless, he greets the morn, A ruthless slayer of spring's first-born.

—GEORGE D. PHILIPS.

THE BIRDS.

'Tis always morning somewhere, and above The awakening continents, from shore to shore, Somewhere the birds are singing evermore.

—Longfellow.

Arthur Stillwell is something more than a railroad builder. He has other ideas for benefiting the people than giving them equitable freight rates. He is not only patriotic but is a patron of the arts. Having engaged the Thomas orchestra and rented Kansas City's mammoth auditorium, he treated the people of his town to a series of free concerts.

Lawrence Gazette: By the way, is anybody running against Victor Murdock for congress? Of course we understand that some fellows have been named, or have named themselves, against him, but it is just a little play, and are the fellows all going to quit on election day and let everybody vote for Victor?

Nordica, the charming, is back west again. It took Wichita to buy her voice for a night, at wholesale and then peddle it out at a retail profit over an entire telephone system, which system included all the adjoining towns.

If Topeka is going to invite Nordica and De Reszke to a banquet during their visit this week, and expects them to both accept and eat, Mr. Duss must not be overlooked.

Kansas as the hottest and coldest, the driest and wettest spot on earth is keeping up her record. The town of Downs, on the Solomon river, was under water yesterday.

Not counting the M., K. and T., which is headed this way, there are now five propositions all ready to spring for railroads from Wichita southeast to the coal fields.

If Noah were still living on earth and living in South Kansas, about now he would be advertising his specifications of material for another ark.

If Chicago desires to do any airing of dirty linen, now is her time. The great laundry strike is on.

BREEDING QUAIL IN CAPTIVITY.

Nobody seems to have thought of breeding quail for market until quite recently. But there is said to be a good deal of money in the business. The demand for the birds usually exceeds the supply, at high prices, and it is no trouble to hatch and rear them than to raise chickens. In fact, it is rather easier, and much more entertaining, while the work involved is so light as to afford an important and suitable occupation for women.

The quail is a wild bird, but easily tamed, and domesticated specimens make such attractive pets that they can be fetched from \$5 to \$10 a pair. They breed readily in captivity, and the young ones thus reared are as docile and as timid as the little chickens of a farm. They are easily kept in flocks at liberty, like any other domestic fowls, requiring only to be sheltered during the cold months. Their natural inclination is to dig for worms in the soil, and in large, the species being remarkably prolific.

Regarded in the light of poultry, quail afford notable inducements to the breeder. A few wild ones to start with are easily obtained, and if captured in the early winter may be expected to lay in the following spring and again in the early fall. The female breeds two broods a year, and it is rare for an egg to fail to produce a bird. By slyly removing some of the eggs from the nest after the first few have been laid, the output can be increased to fifty or even sixty eggs for a season, the extra ones being hatched under a hen.

Experiments have been made with incubators for hatching quail eggs, and with some degree of success, but the hen serves admirably for the purpose. It should be a hen of gentle disposition and light weight, so as not to smash the eggs under her feet. A bantam seems to be well adapted for the business. Fulfilling these requirements, the foster mother may have an allowance of as many eggs as she is able to cover comfortably. After hatching the young ones should not be disturbed for thirty hours, but thereafter (the hen being gently removed) they must be fed with a mixture of four parts of crum of a small fat stick, which is the most suitable instrument for thrusting a portion of provender into each esophageal and wide-open mouth.

The hen, however, is only an expedient for hatching birds; ordinarily the parent quail attend to the entire work of incubating and caring for their offspring. In a suitable house, a quail couple may be built a house of no great height, with shelves one above another, which the birds are easily trained to occupy. Or one may construct small pens, each six by six feet, with three feet high, with horizontal perches conveniently placed. Though a ground species, the quail likes to sit on a perch now and then, and should have the opportunity in order to be happy.

One advantage of the movable pen is that it may be shifted every day over a fresh spot of grass, so that the occupants will have as fresh food and a bug or two for a relish. It is necessary that there shall be plenty of shade, and to each pen must be fastened a wooden box a couple of feet square and one foot high, containing nests and small receptacles for gravel and charcoal. Chickens require gravel, and it is likewise a necessity for quail. There should be a door at the rear of the box through which to reach the nests.

In their natural state quail build their nests in high grass, in wheat fields, among bushes where there is an undergrowth of grass. Under such conditions they are well satisfied with a small box four inches high, four inches wide and five inches long, lined with grass, which should be distributed all around the interior, at the bottom, sides and top, pressing it firmly. The box, left open at one of its long ends, ought to be placed in the little quail house, which is fastened to the pen with the opening toward the rear, so that the interior may be readily accessible.

The young ones should be fed at first with a mixture of corn meal and middlings, with the raw yolk of one or two eggs added. A little of this thrown into the house every three or four hours will suffice, the parents attending to the distribution. When the little fellows have abandoned the nest, they will run about in the pen with their mother and will pick up the wheat or other grain scattered on the floor in small quantities at frequent intervals. But if it is desired that they shall be tamed they should be brought into a room where people are apt to be kept, with a front of wire far enough apart to let them run in and out. Thus they will become accustomed to human society, and at the end of six weeks the parent pair is time to separate them from the old pair, will have no desire to fly away if liberated.

Wild quail may be tamed with a very little patience, and for this purpose should be taken in the hand frequently and stroked lightly, while one talks to the bird in a half whisper. It will soon learn to respond to an imitation of its whistling call, and a quail or more cheerful pet can hardly be imagined. Kept at first in close confinement, its quarters should be by degrees expanded until it enjoys the liberty of the house. As for the young ones, they are perfectly docile and not afraid if brought up in the manner described during the first six weeks of their lives.

Quail are exceedingly useful on the farm, being always busy in pursuit of grasshoppers and other insects. It is reckoned that one of them will eat a bug a minute, or perhaps 600 in a day, and two of the coveys can do as much in the way of protecting the orchards and grain fields. In summer time they will feed themselves, or pretty nearly, but it is a good idea to give them a little grain in the evening, if only to keep them tame and prevent them from forgetting that they are no longer wild birds. In winter they should have corn meal mixed with something else warm and soft. In the morning and grain in the evening. Of course, if they are penned they can get no bugs and worms, and under such conditions they should have an allowance of fresh lean meat, cooked and cut into small scraps. Crushed bone should be given to them twice a week, and they must have plenty of water.

Eight quail eat about as much as one chicken. And, speaking of chickens, a hen will take care of a brood of young chickens—the quail is the true partridge—just as capably as she looks after a batch of chicks. Shut up in a pen with her, they are perfectly safe from enemies. But the worst danger to the quail is the fox of the quail is the domestic cat, and the business of quail-breeding cannot be conducted successfully unless pussy is excluded. One may keep quail or cats, but never both.

Already, it is said, the quail has been considerably improved by domestication through the selection of the largest birds through several layers of mating. Thus it is likely that before long the domestic quail will be decidedly handsomer and more prolific than the wild bird. It is estimated, however, to keep as many cocks as hens of the species, because they mate in pairs. The familiar cry of "Bob White" is a call addressed by the female to the male. He is always on the look-out for danger to his family, and in cold weather the young are tucked in the middle of the circle in which the quail get to roost on the ground, all of them with their heads pointed outward.

The quail breeder may find it expedient to nest his running coveys of birds in the late autumn, and house them through the winter, lest they freeze or starve. Thus they will be in better condition in the spring, and the feathered live stock may be liberated as soon as the first days of spring arrive. There is no danger from the law in keeping coveys in cages at any time of the year, inasmuch as restrictions of this character do not apply to domesticated quail, but to wild ones.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Different Differences. (From the New York Sun.)

Mag-Say, Liz, she's de difference between twins an' odder kids? I did know, but I forgot.

Liz, why, de difference is dat dere ain't any difference between twins. Dat's what makes 'em different.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

To incorporate or not to incorporate. That's the question at Harrison.

There are only two territorial prisoners in jail at Chandler. Both are alleged murderers.

Down in Grant a man shot a coyote at 25 yards. That is, the Jefferson Review says that he did.

Yale is a pushing place. The other day a girl only fourteen years old applied for a license.

One who has been completed in Comanche county, it holds 2,000 barrels of water of course.

The dentists meet today at Oklahoma City. It is hoped that it will be the regular "business" kind.

Enos is getting a valuable reputation. The circus men are telling of it as the lively town of the territory.

The Larsh family had a reunion at Perry Sunday. No doubt a Smith broke in at some stage of the affair.

The election at Mountain Park was really very uninteresting. There was only one ticket and it didn't have a name.

It was a good thing to see the Watonga Dispatch get into the governor's hands, but it's a shame to force him to run a daily paper.

The El Reno crowd has just got back from St. Louis. And they're so thin that their solar plexuses and small of backs are one and the same.

Another double wedding has taken place in Dewey county. What with twin-births and double weddings, this county will soon redeem the West Side.

Chas. Alexander, recently president of the councilors' kind, for a trip to Arkansas. However, the Democrats should hold their peace, for really he's coming back.

W. I. Drummond, of the Enid Eagle, has been out to an Illinois man. Everybody is at the front gate watching for an extra edition of the Events, heralding the news.

The dam on Rainy creek, near Harrison, last week was washed away. Everybody will break forth with a dam pun on this dam incident.

It is stipulated that Dennis Flynn has been invited to hold prayer with the state government committee which meets May 25. It would be a natural sequel to that alleged single statehood interview.

The Ponca City Democrat has just found out that the railroads carry coal to the Indian territory to Omaha. Nemo, cheaper than to Oklahoma town. Its agony over the discovery is pathetic.

Mulhall State Journal: D. F. Smith, who was once postmaster at Cashlon, and later a politician in Kansas, has bought some land on the Skelton, north of Guthrie, so it is said, and will establish a turtle farm.

The editor of the Blackwell News in government official sent to Oklahoma to examine the sanitarium. When Hitchcock arrives to conduct the investigation he should be taken to Blackwell forthwith.

At Jefferson, when the jailer found two prisoners digging their way out, the latter looked "very much ashamed." Poor, innocent dears! Another town is to be started between Roseburg and Mount Vernon in Kansas county. It will be called Irons, after its founder, the colonel.

Stillwater Democrat: J. C. Miller, an aged citizen of Ripley, O. T., passed through the city yesterday on his way to Charleston, W. Va. He is the home of his youth. The old man was tagged so that he would not lose his way. On his hat in big black letters a cloth sign proclaimed his identity. It said, "I am J. C. Miller, 82 years old. To Charleston, W. Va. In care of conductor." The sign was placed upon Miller's hat by a son who lives at Ripley.

Ponca City Courier: We believe our St. Louis fair commissioners can best serve the interests of Oklahoma by steadfastly refusing to father all cowboy, wild west and wild Indian exhibitions, to be given at the fair. If the fair managers think they must have that sort of thing, let them have it, but don't let them credit it to Oklahoma. This territory has outgrown the wild west period, and Mount exhibit should represent our people as they are, not as they are supposed to be by many of the eastern people.

ALONG THE KANSAS RIVER. William H. Volla, of Wellington, is dead. He was a wealthy stockman. The Marshall band gave its first concert at Topeka, Sunday. It seems just a little previous.

Long is said to be trying to do away with the fight on Curtis. Unblemished harmony is wanted in the short grass country are "out." The small boy's spring has just commenced, therefore.

The cholera morbus advertisement has just struck the country newspapers, and the fatality among the readers is astounding.

The Hutchinson papers are giving that town a "good" advertisement by publishing all the smallpox cases. Two have died.

The "disorderly" houses at Topeka are to be closed up tight. Luckily the two houses of the legislature are not in session.

The traveling men, meeting in Topeka, decided to hold their next convention at Oklahoma City. What a change for the better!

Governor Bailey will have a sure enough feather in his bonnet when he weds that Kansas City lady. She's a milliner.

Thomas Foley, of Hutchinson, is sued for \$1,000 over breach of promise. Pay your \$1,000, boy. It'll prove the cheapest in the long run.

Ed Howe declares that a widow is incensed chiefly for the reason that she could not sell a great many things, and may some day begin.

A real estate man at Winfield has furnished revitalists with tests and benches for their work over that city. Talk about the revolution of men!

Another baby has fallen into a bucket of scalding water; this time in McPherson county. These horrible accidents are rivaling the sun killings.

The Neodesha barbers are going to charge 5 cents extra for "pook shaves," just for protection. After this, when they cut a man's throat, it won't be for nothing.

The Emporia Gazette, Bill White's paper, is proudly displaying the route given Roosevelt for his addresses by the Kansas editors. The Gazette once roasted McKinley and was nearly mobbed.

William Williams, of Topeka, wants a divorce from Mrs. William Williams, because she hit him in the face. He's right. There is provided a place for blows and it should be used.

Marion Record: When a young man weds a woman much his superior in age—as was the case of the young fellow of sixteen who was married in Philadelphia the other day to a lady aged fifty-five—a great deal is made over it by the relatives in particular, and in our opinion the marriage of a young man to a middle-aged lady is much more in harmony with the laws of nature and common sense than the marriage of a young girl to a middle-aged or old man, and yet these latter instances are so frequent that they provoke little comment.

Personnel from Liberal News: Two well-known young men of this county visited this office the other day and handed us a following which was taken from an eastern paper, and requested us to print it. We are in-clined to believe that the young men are somewhat bold in their pretensions. "A girl in Liberal shows the public by ejaculating every now and then, 'Now, wouldn't you like to see the following?' He has had a lot of girls. 'What be steaks a'bout, she slightly obsever.' 'Now wouldn't that jar your stiair.'"

Geo. Innes & Co. "Wichita's Largest and Most Popular Store." Tomorrow Special Sale - Fancy Ribbons. At this first spring sale the best Fancy Ribbons procurable are embraced, and as values you will admit exceptional. There are twelve hundred yards of Fancy Warp, Printed, Plain, Corded and Broche Taffetas, in widths of 4 and 5 inches; regular values, 35c, 50c and 60c; including latest bordered floral productions. Tomorrow, 8 a. m. 19c South Window Annex.

Free Embroidery Lessons. For a limited time our Madame Deimer will give one lesson in Silk Embroidery work with every dollar's worth of Embroidery Silk purchased at our Art Department—room in rear of annex. Continued Special Showing of Sample Embroidered Art Goods in Same Room.

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Morsman Innes & Co. The Store of Quality. "LEND THINE EAR BUT NOT THINE UMBRELLA". We don't want your umbrella, but we do want your ear. We wish we could put right here in this SMOKE TALK the exact words needed to impress you with the superiority of their real merits we could enroll another name on the recruiting list of the SOROBIS army—the army of ladies who wear SOROBIS SHOES. But how do this? How convince you? We can talk and talk for this, but we can't talk half as well as the shoe can talk for itself. If you could be induced to let this shoe speak for itself it would say much to you about elegance, style, fit and comfort, and say it convincingly, because it would DO IT. And doing is such a strong argument. Don't try experiments with your feet. If you do, when you "foot up" the results, what are they? Don't you know that when your feet are tired you are tired all over? Weariness, fatigue, then nervousness and exhaustion. Did you ever cure it by removing your shoes? Have you taste in dress? Then how this shoe would speak to you, and in what times, appeal to your good taste? You could not help admiring the symmetry and the perfect moulding of heel, arch and instep. What do you expect of a shoe? Not impossible things. But you do want SATISFACTION. SOROBIS WEARERS are satisfied. You can be, too. SOROBIS WEARERS never experiment with their feet; never run after other shoes. Neither will you if— Won't you let the shoe tell its story? SAVE YOUR SALES TICKETS