

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

KANSAS IS NOT A YANKEE STATE.

Kansas was originally esteemed as the Yankee state of the west. In the estimation of the Missourian and of the average Southerner, the Massachusetts Yankee wasn't it when pitted against the Kansas Yankee. John Brown, the Beecher Bible, and the Kansas Emigrant Aid society, were all of New England origin. These were distinctly Yankees, yet they did not constitute Kansas. Kansas never was Yankee. It was of cosmopolitan homogeneity from the first. As a territory it numbered among its inhabitants the Indian, the slave-holder and his negro slaves, as well as the rabid abolitionist, the fire-eater and the fanatic.

Still, the original Kansas was in a sense the child of Massachusetts rather than of Missouri; the product of New England rather than of the South.

How little the Kansas of today is like Massachusetts, how unlike their peoples can be readily and correctly estimated by a single fact. Forty-five thousand persons in Massachusetts, of men and women, are "retired." Who ever heard of a Kansan retiring? No matter how valuable his property or the amount of his accumulations he is always found strenuously pegging away as for dear life, and he pegs away until he drops in his tracks. Of these 28,000 Massachusetts men and 17,000 Massachusetts women who have settled back on a supposed competency, refraining from further effort, the great majority, as shown by the statistics, boast comparatively very small fortunes. The majority of these are economically living off the interest of a total sum that would not equal the expenditure of many a Kansas farmer or business man for a single year. Of these "retired on a competency" Massachusetts people 3,530 were farmers, 3,200 merchants and manufacturers, 1,076 laborers. These were all economical savers. Few Kansas are economical or saving. The New Englander has learned what it will take the Kansan one hundred years or more to learn, and that is the art of living below one's income. In the unapplied fat of Kansas lands, her undeveloped and unutilized resources, does the Kansan find his warrant for extravagance as well as his stimulant for continuous effort.

The World's Work in discoursing on the differences of the West and East, says that there are as many well-to-do people in Kansas or in Iowa as in Massachusetts, but the West has not the hereditary habit of saving. The Kansan has as yet acquired no hereditary habits. The Kansan, and the Western man generally, goes in more for making than for saving. It never occurs to the independent Kansas farmer to retire. As the editor of the World's Work puts it, the Western man is not working for a mere competency. He is working for the love of it and to develop the country. The pioneer energy of a generation or two ago has not yet spent itself.

The great industries have brought great fortunes everywhere. But very much more interesting than great fortunes are the habits of the mass of people in using wealth. And the habit of the West, while less safe at times for individuals than the New England habit, is better for the community. On the same income a man in Kansas will live better (or "faster," if you will) than a man in Massachusetts. He is more daring, more certain that soil or factory will continue to give good yields; and he is more ambitious. He spends his money now—let his children earn it for themselves, if need be; and he spends it more freely on his children because they will be sure to earn more.

Kansas is Yankee in untiring energy, but not in saving; in the faculty of getting, but not of hoarding.

STEALING REPUBLICAN THUNDER.

Mr. Gorman is Margalnd's candidate for the Democratic nomination for the presidency. There is no question that he is a leader among leaders of that party and that as an issue maker he has few equals. As a leader of the opposition he must necessarily challenge the Republican attention. The Pittsburg Chronicle says that Gorman has selected an issue for the coming conflict. It is to be the tariff and the trusts. There is nothing new about the issue. "Tariff reform" is an old-time Democratic slogan, and hostility to trusts has been formulated before. But it is Mr. Gorman's idea to renew the conflict on these lines, omitting the silver question, which he regards as settled, and hoping to win Republicans who favor the "Iowa idea" over to the Democratic side, in case of dissension in the protection party.

It must always be remembered that Democratic tariff reform really means free trade. The tariff should be changed to meet changing conditions, but the alterations must be made by the tariff's friends, and not by those who would destroy it. The protective doctrine is the settled policy of the American people, and in all reforms of the tariff made by the Republican party the principle of protection to American industries will be kept in view. As for the trusts, the Republican party is pledged to apply such legislation as the interests of the country demand, and the pledge will be kept. It is the tendency in the Republican party to attend to the matters Senator Gorman names that induces him to name them as issues. He's simply trying to steal his antagonists' thunder.

COAL MAGNATE BAER'S MISTAKE.

Philosophers have said, from time to time, declares the editor of Collier's Weekly, that folly dwells among the rich as willingly as among the poor. It is a surprise, nevertheless, when we see men of wealth and education behaving like children. What does the notorious Mr. Baer expect to accomplish with his narrow defiance in the coal investigation? Richard Croker asserted boldly that he worked for his own pocket all the time. Croker was clever. He knew his audience. He knew that he was meeting the taste of his supporters, in a city largely composed of ignorant foreigners and their children. But Mr. Baer and his fellow coal dealers are on trial before a higher public opinion. It is no time for "What are you going to do about it?" "The public be damned." "To hell with reform," "It is my business," "I do as I please," and "I work for my own pocket." Such swaggering will not conciliate the large and intelligent body of men which will ultimately decide how far we are to go in altering laws which make vast fortunes so easy. Mr. Baer and Mr. Parry are not talking to immigrants or to babies. They are talking to men who know their power and consider their duty, who follow the steps which other countries have taken toward Socialism, and who are thinking profoundly about the fairest way of conducting a dem-

ocracy. Where did Mr. Hanna stand on these economic questions a dozen years ago? Or even Mr. Roosevelt? In those days, such a little while ago, any effort at fairer distribution and more equal opportunity was looked upon as anarchy. Mr. Carnegie has spoken in favor of national ownership of railroads. The recent elections in Chicago and Cleveland looked toward municipal ownership of street railroads. The trend is clearly toward restraint on private power. In the serious investigations which we are making nothing could be more childish than cheap defiance. That attitude, however, seems to please the little heroes of divine right.

MARRIAGE IN INDIA.

Marriage, no one may escape in India. It is, as death and birth, inevitable. Only birth and death are our finalities; marriage may come by choice, caprice or accident; these are not found in Indian dictionaries. The wisdom of selection is left to parents. Of course there are mistakes, surprises, disappointments, as everywhere. But I saw as much love-light in happy eyes in India as in any other country, says Edmund Russell, the traveler, in Everybody's Magazine. The writer then goes off into other interesting phases of life in India.

India is covered with great universities and colleges of excellent rank. All instruction is in English. But the more ambitious youth must break through caste and actually cross the Kalapani, the "black-water," which ancient Hindus are prohibited from venturing upon.

This one returns an Indo-Gothic, emancipated from spiritual law and tradition. But there is no place for him, either in Hindu or English society. He carries no longer to live in the most composite family of his relations; he shakes hands and slaps the back of "the old man" whose lotus feet he used to fall and kiss. He thought the "higher education" would make him a great man—an "illustrious fellow-citizen." But the English who received him so warmly in London withdraw their cordiality in India. He has offended his own, and even though he may through expensive penances return to his caste, the sacred thread of family and spiritual relations is broken. His acute attack of English education has resulted in chronic gloom and disappointment.

Babies cry very little in India—they obey spiritual law as a flower. The lotus bud, lying on a stone bench in a dirty room, sucks its toe and seems dreaming of the pranks of Baby Krishna, and solving problems of the universe. As it grows older it is very timid and shy in the presence of its elders. It feels the religious awe around it and does not break out into boisterous sport when all seems at prayer.

But there is much love in India and these humble households seem very happy. They are all-in-all to each other and seek nothing outside either in society or amusement. Beautiful character comes from obedience to law and not from lawlessness. In India children are the crowning gift of life. It is a horror to be childless.

ANGELS, OF COURSE.

"We don't profess to be angels or anything but human," writes an indignant woman in reply to some sarcasm in the Wichita Eagle with respect to women's clubs. However, the lady is all wrong; the club women of Kansas do profess to be angels. In the printed program of the federation meeting at Wichita, prepared by the women themselves, we find, referring to a carriage ride for a certain afternoon, the asseveration that: "God permits industrial angels afterwards to play."

—K. C. Journal.

"HERE'S EGLANTINE.

Beloved, thou hast brought me many flowers, Plucked in the gardens, all the summer through, And winter, and it seemed as if they grew In this close room, nor missed the sun and showers—So, in the like name of that love of ours, Take back these thoughts which here unfolded, too, And which on warm and cold days I withdrew From my heart's ground. Indeed, those beds and bowers Be overgrown with bitter weeds and rose, And wait thy wedding; yet here's eglantine, Here's ivy—take them, as I used to do, Thy flowers, and keep them where they shall not pine. Instruct thine eyes to keep their colors true, And tell thy soul their roots are left in mine. —Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

The Topeka Capital of yesterday contained a special dispatch announcing that a stallion had been sold for \$2,000 at Holton, "the highest price ever paid for a Kansas stallion." The Capital's correspondent is away off. Stallions and other horses have been sold in Kansas for five times the amount named.

The south is raising an oblation for the Hoosier chambermaid who, in refusing to make up Booker T. Washington's bed, lost her place in an Indianapolis hotel. New Orleans sent her \$1,100 and other southern cities are raising funds. She will probably buy the hotel and fire the landlord who fired her.

Governor Bailey, in his Memorial Day proclamation, urges that the day be not observed in games and gaiety, but in such public observance by church and state as shall show gratitude and insure a deeper love of country.

That Kansas City joint-on-wheels rolled into Old Mexico with the Mexican colors fastened to the coats of its members by a jackass stick-pin, and the red-pepper greasers got red hot. And we don't blame them.

One of the beauties of the modern trust system is that prices go up just when the trust needs to pay dividends on watered stock; the old-fashioned law of supply and demand is contemptuously set aside.

For amateur cow-punchers the organizers of the anti-machine machine are experts. If that address doesn't stir up the animals it will be because the animals are too dead to stir.

The Tennesseeans who threatened to lynch their rural mail carrier having had their route abolished, have weakened and agree to take him back and guarantee him protection.

Cardinal Gibbons writes a scathing letter in denunciation of the Russian massacre of Jews at Kishineff. He declares it to be a blot on the civilization of the twentieth century.

Farmer Smith has a clinch on the department commandship in that the annual encampment meets at his own town, and in the further fact that he has no opposition.

An inheritance tax is no bad thing for a state of many millionaires. A New York multi-millionaire has died and the state treasury gets \$1,000,000 in death dues.

The milk trust, just incorporated at Albany, capital of the state of New York, has \$25,000,000 authorized stock. Being milk stock, of course it's watered.

Quay announces that he is going to make another fight for Oklahoma statehood. The chances are that there will be no call for a fight.

Did any one remark anything about the Hessian fly? Or was it stronger than a remark?

OUR FRIENDS.

Friends may be separated for conventional, grand divisions—the friend with remedies, the friend with advice and the friend with troubles of his own. There are, of course, other friends than these. There is the friend who borrows and the one who never has any money to lend; the friend who drops in to dinner, always at the wrong time; the friend who loves to make you the victim of practical jokes; the friend who loves an argument better than much fine gold; the friend who tells you old stories with personal merit, and other friends of still vaguer propensities. But these three are the most persistent kinds. They represent friendship in its more acute and aggravated form. They are incurable. You cannot hate them. They are tireless; oftentimes they leave you for the nonce, to gather increased energy and enthusiasm.

But they always return. Nothing daunts them in their surly devotion, and no matter how limited in scope your life may be there is always some work for them to do. Of these three friends—the one with remedies, the one with advice and the one with troubles of his own—it is doubtful if any one takes precedence over the other two. Their names in the army among their peculiar and powerful gifts was impartial. In this trinity there is apparently no order of precedence. They are all equally deadly.

But the friend with the man who does not take care of himself is a villain, but this cannot be. In reality he is a benefactor, for he offers the friend with remedies a full scope for his power. How should we be able to know some of our friends if we had not swallowed the cures that they have forced down our throats? And is not rugged health a fuller matter when compared with the full appreciation of that sentiment which makes our friend devote himself, tooth and nail, to our perdition? Our duodecim, our hundred and one, our thousand, may be the result? As a matter of fact, death itself is a mere bagatelle compared with the importance of knowing who are our friends.

The friend with the remedy is ever at our elbow. He notes our symptoms with a mingled sympathy and a lofty wisdom that is indeed the very acme of supercilious phylactery. Our family physician, whom you have always supposed to have a somewhat specialized knowledge of your peculiar anatomy, becomes in an instant a mere quack. Your own experience, useful as it always seemed to you, melts away like a fog.

"Oo! Ho!" says your friend. "So old 'Probe' has been pulling your leg, has he? You must have been a tight one, and so. Poor fellow! No wonder you suffer. Now you are running down hill. You don't want to be cured, do you? You want to feel that money all the time without results, when a simple little thing such as I know about will do the business for you in no time." By and by, as you yourself grow older and wiser you learn to temper with your friend to an extent. You take his remedy with tears of gratitude, and quietly empty the bottle at the first opportunity. Next time you meet him you tell him what it has done for you, thus fling more firmly his own malady. He quotes you to his other friends. Henceforth, with a secret smile that you are his possessor, he will carry on his own knight of the road stole a horse from Wilson Baker, seven miles northwest of Jefferson, went on up into Kansas and traded horses with E. B. Smith, of Milan, Kan., then went back and stole the horse from him and started south, and was arrested as stated above.

The desperado was armed with a snake five feet in length, which he carried in the bosom of his shirt, and which coiled itself ready for its deadly work when the sheriff ordered him to throw up his hands. The thief was identified by Mr. Newball, who was on duty today. The thief was very bold in his operations, stopping at several houses trying to trade horses, and showing the women his trade some wagon, the snake, Sheriff Brattain now has the bold borrower of horses safely encoined in his bastille, and a traveling man got the snake and took it away with him this morning. The snake is about 21 years of age, will have his preliminary trial the 21st.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

Carmen need fear no boom now. Niess will ever hit it as hard as that storm did. Next Sunday is Children's day in the Congregational Sunday school at Pond Creek. A Philadelphia paper house is contemplating establishing a branch office at Shawnee. A half block of business property sold at Shawnee last week for \$20,000. A syndicate bought it.

Mr. and Mrs. Poor were granted a divorce yesterday at Enid. Here's a bonanza for the punster.

Oklahoma county farmers report discouragingly of the potato crop. Pottawatomie promises a fair yield. A postoffice clerk of El Reno, named Bogardus, has sailed for Cuba. Here's the betting that he'll be back on the next boat.

Oklahoma Democrats can't see how Greer Cleveland can sell the presidential nomination. Yet he will, it signs mean anything.

An Enid man who uses a safety razor cut his finger the other day with it. That man would be justified in using the electric treatment for the upper lip.

Enid Waver: Six Overlander came in this morning, all dressed up in a fresh spring suit, to attend the Sunday school convention. Six was an excellent Sunday school teacher before he became a Pop. The calamity of western Kansas sent him adrift into the horse-racing business.

The editor of the Clocos Farmer compares men to roasters. He watched one of the latter cut some hens together, help catch a bug and then ate the said bug himself. So a wife helps a man to build up a fortune and a reputation and then he goes around like a toad telling what he has done for her.

The Shawnee News man in acknowledging that he likes to be commended, says that it "spurs him on to renewed effort to work on behalf of the town wherein he lives and earns a living." He will no doubt be flooded now with letters from the rest of the fratreswity appealing to him to explain how he manages to be able to make the last statement.

Perry Republican: "From Log Cabin to Congress," is the history of many of the great men of America. The Wichita Eagle's article on the subject relating to Hon. Dennis Egan is a certain extent a repetition of the annals of prominent characters of our union. Somehow it is an omen of good luck to be born in a log cabin. In this age when a man gains prominence the people begin to wonder if he was born in a house constructed of logs.

Argument for a bridge by the Topeka Advocate: All day Friday (the people) a small squad of the cavalry, led by Lt. Leora set on the north bank of the river. The reason they (the people) sat there was because they couldn't get across. The reason they (the people) couldn't get across was because there was no bridge and the river was up. The reason they (the people) wanted to cross was to show the commissioners that they (the people) didn't want a bridge.

A snake story from Pond Creek Village: Joseph W. König was arrested by Deputy Sheriff George Walker, west of Jefferson, the other day, having four stolen horses in his possession. Some time ago this same knight of the road stole a horse from Wilson Baker, seven miles northwest of Jefferson, went on up into Kansas and traded horses with E. B. Smith, of Milan, Kan., then went back and stole the horse from him and started south, and was arrested as stated above.

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ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

That cold wave must have stumbled down in the short grass country.

Ike Kleker has been put in jail at Topeka; a good place for all members of this family.

In Smoky Hill river is raising. Next will come the appeal for relief funds for the flood-stricken districts.

Ed Jewett says that the binder twine plant could sell twice its output. Twenty-five car loads have already been shipped.

The Hessian fly story is out on Reno county, and Billie Morgan took a trip to Topeka, the other day to refute the scandalous tale.

Bianche Boles has been refused a new trial. Carrie's not treating her disciples right or she would go and make Hamburg steak of the court.

"Roosevelt and a full baby carriage," the Lawrence World says, will be a popular cry next year. However, this is not original with the World.

A printing press manufacturing company is to be established at Elk City. There are many other manufacturing enterprises that Kansas could just as well have.

Emporia Gazette: An Emporia man brings on what an excellent aim in life his wife has. She threw a plate at his head and hit him on the side of the head with it.

The new mayor of Topeka is having trouble. The old superintendent of the electric lighting plant refuses to be ousted. It's a bonanza of a situation for the newspapers.

Emporia has solved the servant girl question. Two ran away with the circus recently and yesterday the Emporia police started for Iowa, the girls having been captured at Des Moines.

It is figured that four-fifths of the apple crop in the northeastern part of the state is missing. This will make it extra hard on the small boy caught on the inner side of a high board fence.

That Cheater farmer who insured his wheat against hail and collected the insurance the next day, was the best thing that ever happened all round. Even the insurance company will reap great benefits.

"Let well enough alone." A Kansas City postal clerk, who started suits against the government for traveling expenses and is about to be dismissed for the same, has just found that this principle is a very good one.

Topeka Capital: An official of the Osawatomie insane asylum was in Emporia the other day telling around that no very important developments had been made by the investigation there, and that such reports are "exaggerated by the newspapers." That's always the way. Let us say is something about the "exaggeration" of the newspapers.

McPherson Republican: Yesterday Mike Sheriff Jett was strolling about the street he suddenly became very tired and seeing some new-looking chairs standing out in front of one of the store buildings, he sat down on the brightest looking one and proceeded to take the greatest rest of his life. It wouldn't have looked so bad had not the chair been recently painted a bright red. Of course, Jerry still thinks the paint was dry, but he can't ask him why he got that new suit.

Ottawa Herald: A new gymnastic course has been begun at the Y. M. C. A. Last night about a dozen young men put on their gymnasium suits and ran from the rooms to Ninth and Main, and young man in the lead wore a white suit, and the others who wore black suits, followed him yelling, "Catch him!" It is said that some pointed the south main as the abductor and thought the white one was in reality a ghost. The boys will keep up the practice until, it is said, they will be able to stand up to Lawson's duck in an evening.

Geo. Innes & Co. "Wichita's Largest and Most Popular Store." An Even One Thousand Garments Direct from the hands of the operators will be added today to balance yesterday's Enormous Selling The decided difference in the values usually offered you is 25 per cent greater at this sale, affording you more for 19c, 43c, 63c, 79c, 98c, \$1.23, \$1.50 and \$1.98 than was ever possible before. We are Establishing Another New and Greater Record to Wichita's Selling of Undermuslins Sale Starts Sharp at 8 a. m. Each Day.

Summer Necessities Jewel Gasoline Stoves, Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves, Alaska Refrigerators, Wilke Crystal Refrigerators, Ice Boxes, Water Coolers, Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks. For the Lawn Lawn Mowers, Lawn Sprinklers, Rubber Hose, Grass Catchers. For the Sportsmen Fishing Tackle, all kinds, Base Ball Goods. G. R. FOLLETT & CO. Both Phones 412. WHITE FRONT HARDWARE. 123 E. Douglas.

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Lumber at Less Than Cost During the next thirty days we will sell Lumber at less than cost to save expense of moving it on our yards, on West Douglas Avenue. Schwartz Lumber and Coal Co. Phone 103 222 West Douglas

Black Friday Tomorrow we will inaugurate our first BLACK FRIDAY SALE. We will open this sale, which will last all day, with some rare bargains. BLACK GRENADESINES Mercantile Lane Stripe Grenadines, guaranteed fast colors, all sizes, everywhere at 25c to 35c. Black Friday 15c. BLACK BRILLIANTINE Black Brilliantine, 36 inches wide, all wool. Black Friday 39c. Black Silk Taffeta Ribbons, 3 inches wide. Black Friday 10c. Black India Linens, 50c. He and 50c values. Black Friday 12c. BLACK LAWNs Black Lawns, with small white square, warranted fast colors. Black Friday 39c. BLACK VELVET RIBBON Black 36" Velvet Ribbon, fast colors, 4 1/2 inch wide. Black Friday, best. 39c. BLACK ALLOVER LACE Black Silk All Over Lace, 18 inches wide. Black Friday 25c. BLACK SILK LACES From one to three inches wide. Black Friday 10c.

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