

Daily Eagle M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

THAT KANSAS-COLORADO COMPROMISE

Whether because they deem themselves the whole shooting match or because of their inherent desire to meddle, northern and eastern Kansas politicians and papers are all the while attempting to assume the entire responsibility of settling the Arkansas river contention.

THE COST OF THE KANSAS FLOOD.

The national weather bureau at Washington has secured sufficient statistics to warrant its head in asserting that the flood which did such great damage along the Kaw river and its tributaries, and subsequently along the lower Missouri and lower Mississippi, this spring was the most disastrous in the loss of property of any flood of which data have been obtained since the establishment of the weather service.

TWO SIDES TO THE PICTURE.

A Hawaiian correspondent of the Washington Star says that the commercial depression of the past three years due to the low prices of sugar, "has found little improvement. Few of our plantations have been able to pay dividends after meeting the interest due on large amounts borrowed for improvements in machinery and for extensive irrigation works, which promise soon to be highly profitable.

THE FEARFUL MENACE OF MOHAMMEDANISM.

Norman Atwood in a contribution to Leslie's Weekly takes a very serious view of the situation in Turkey, Macedonia and the north African coast countries generally where Mohammedanism has such a strong hold.

bravery and devotion will be rewarded in paradise. At Omdurman 45,000 derwiches charged down from the western slopes of Kererri with silt of sword and spearheads to face the Maxim guns of the most powerful army Great Britain had put into the field in forty years.

THE AMERICAN VERSUS ENGLISH WORKMAN.

American workmen should take to heart the lesson to be derived from the report of the commission of British workmen who visited this country some months ago to investigate industrial conditions.

PENSIONS FOR COLLEGE PROFESSORS.

An excellent and most praiseworthy plan is that proposed by Cornell University for pensioning off its professors who are retired after reaching the age of seventy years.

MRS. LIFE AND MR. DEATH.

By William Ernest Henley. Mrs. Life's a piece in bloom Death goes dogging everywhere; She's the temptress of the room, He's the ruffian on the stair.

The Kansas state auditor announces that hereafter he will shut out all mileage allowance to those having railway passes. That hits one hundred and forty legislators that we know of.

Senator Wood's promotion to a major generalship is calling out no little criticism of our civil service merit system president. Not that Wood is not a good man and capable, brave in war, and competent as a governor general, as the Cubans and Filipinos must aver, but he was jumped over the heads of men who had served a life time, and the army circle now is taking on color.

More coal is being mined now, millions of tons per month, than was ever mined in this country before, but still the price is advancing. A coal trust upon the one hand and a railway combine on the other. We will all sweat for it next winter, even while freezing to death.

Governor Bailey is announced to preach a sermon in Atchison next Sunday, the occasion being the celebration of the 25th anniversary of Ed Howe's Daily Globe. It is not announced who is to open the exercises with prayer, but a band is to take the place of the choir.

Senator Burton, of Kansas, and Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, are enhancing the calorific conditions and incidentally recuperating the linings of their pockets, respectively, in a joint discussion of the race question in various localities.

Carrie Nation and Elizabeth Lease, two Kansas heroines, are still in evidence. Mary Elizabeth is playing the role of an advanced spiritualist in New York, and Carrie with her hatchet is holding the mayor of Scranton, Penn., at bay.

Government secret service detectives have unearthed a number of moonshine whiskey distillers in the prohibition state of Kansas, one of whom was located in a sod shack in the short grass country miles from any habitation.

Speaking of gail, the Topoka creamery company has brought suit against the Rock Island railway to compel that road to run an extra train for expressing the milk and cream cans of that concern.

THE COLONEL AND MR. SKITT.

To the Colonel and Mr. Skitt: Dear Sirs:—Your recent interview with living statesmen lead me to think that perhaps you might be interested to hear of an interview I had with some of the statesmen who have passed away.

In response to the above the Colonel and I presented ourselves at the address indicated. A sign at the gateway of a dark alley read, "Clairvoyant and Seeress Roads Past and Future." The alley terminated in a dark court, but a shimmering light of one side indicated a stairway leading to the floor above.

"You are highly nervous, philanthropic, take great interest in public questions, light of one side, delicate in military titles; great oratorical gifts; born to mingle with the great. Now for the little gentleman," she said, turning toward me.

"I am pleased to meet the Colonel and Mr. Skitt," said the lady. "Let us sit around this small table, and in a moment we shall have the desired presence."

"Who started that ridiculous calumny about my democratic manners? I'll have you know, sir, there was not a more courteous gentleman in a Virginia than Thomas Jefferson. Some political enemy said I rode a mule bareback to the scene of my inauguration, and that animal, or the jackass who started the story, had been in the company of the president ever since. I suppose my horseback ride one that occasion has been the cause of all this bronco riding at the White House and around the grand circle during the administration."

"What do you think of Mr. Bryan's claim, that of being the only real Jeffersonian Democrat of the day?" I asked, timidly.

"A sound as teeth grinding together was the only reply, and I felt a current of air pass my head as though I had just escaped a blow."

"Come, come," said the medium, as the table shook under violent blows, "what are you knocking for?"

"A deep voice answered: 'I am Dr. Franklin, a newspaper man of Pennsylvania; I desire a few words with Governor Purnypacker.'"

"The Governor is not present," said the Colonel, "but I will carry any message you may communicate."

"Very well," she came the spiritualist voice. "Tell him he and Quay are right. They seek ungodly power; it is the modern way. In my day we had some ridiculous notions of equality and liberty. Now it is the part of wisdom to first muzzle the watchful Press, then make the people slaves of your will."

"We tried to get Dr. Franklin again, but he would say no more," she said.

"I am Samuel J. Tilden. You may have heard of him. He would have been President of the United States, but another gentleman took the position from me. I also gave a fine library to the city of New York, but your Andrew Carnegie had rather spoiled the effect of that, too."

"Unfortunate soul!" sighed the Colonel, and a furious rapping "I am Tweed, of New York, and I want to say that I hold no grudge against Sam Tilden; that's all over now. But, talk about unfortunate souls, about me? Think how many men there are alive today who have spoiled the effect of all that I did! Bosses, loot and graft! It makes me look small."

"Just then there was a faint rap, and a voice timidly inquired, 'Do you know me? I am John Law, financier, of Paris.'"

"Oh, yes," replied the Colonel, "we all remember your meteoric career."

"Do you think they would let me open a small 'bucket shop' on Wall street if I came back to earth?" asked the voice.

"Why, dear Mr. Law," said the Colonel, "if you were to appear in Wall street today all the great manufacturing industries of the country would be handed over to you to be financed carte blanche."

"Then I was not a hair-brained jingler of values, but a great financier born a century too soon," said the voice, more cheerfully.

"It looks that way just now," replied the Colonel. A quick rat-tat-tat under the table announced some impatient spirit.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

The Ponca, City Courier is advertising Oklahoma as a summer resort. The first will ever made by a Comanche Indian has been filed for probate at Lawton.

Some of the farmers near Alva who have threshed their oats report fifty bushels to the acre.

The entire tax for county purposes in Roger Mills county is 2 per cent; not very high for a new county.

The next time that S. J. Trout, of Wagon, fools with a cartridge revolver he will not hold his finger over the muzzle.

Some of the Oklahoma papers refer to their town as the Gateway. Oklahoma is the gardenland Wichita is the gateway.

Governor Ferguson and Dick T. Morgan, of El Reno, will create a great anniversary celebration at Hinton, August 5th.

A new course of study has been adopted which places the Territorial Normal school at Alva among the best Normal schools of the west.

The Oklahoma National Guard wants to participate in the maneuvers at Fort Riley. All Kansas will vote to include the Oklahoma National Guard.

Some of the Oklahoma papers are inclined to visit Kansas on her crops this year. The oat crop in the Sunflower state is nothing to brag about.

That new variety of Mexican corn that matures best in drought, being sold in Oklahoma, is a fake. Oklahoma doesn't have a real drought once in a lifetime.

The Commercial Club band paraded the streets of Perry last Monday night, and the citizens' meeting that followed voted to hold a great carnival September 15th, 16th and 17th.

The report of a water famine in Elid was a mistake. It was caused by the closing of one of the water engines for repairs, but Elid has more than one water engine.

Some enterprising individual wants a house to stand a mattress factory in Shawnee. After a while some people will be wanting pay for breathing the pure air of this great southwest.

The Teachers' Institute held a two weeks session at Elid. The preachers and the lawyers each took a week at delivering the addresses. This enabled the teachers to get the law and the gospel.

When the young ladies at Blackwell steal the clothes of young men bathing in the pond and the young men chase the ladies through the woods for possession of their wearing apparel, the News calls it ridiculous.

The farmers of Noble county will hold a meeting in Perry, August 1st, to organize a Farmers' Shipping association. The farmers in the county have a hard time of it. They already own the big end of the bank deposits.

Steve Scraggs, of the El Reno Liqueur company, made an assault on the editor of the Democrat of that place, knocking him into the street. The editor came back, breaking a large oak cane over the head of Scraggs. Henley should carry a larger cane.

The fine Arabian horse owned by Mr. Rhodes, of El Reno, got scared at a drove of hogs and ran first into a deep ditch. State Insurance Commissioner Charles Luling, of Kansas, has always claimed that a horse does not possess a lick of sense and is liable at any time to get scared at a grasshopper and run over a steam engine.

Perry Republican: Since last Saturday the officers have been trying to entice George Dillard with the idea of working in the court house park until the expiration of his sentence of thirty days. Dillard obstinately refuses to work, and even rebels against carrying his chain and forty-pound ball. No sort of persuasion will spur him on to do honest manual labor. Today, just after 1 o'clock, when he refused to work, the officers turned the water hose upon him, and even the damp, cold water did not chill his pugnacious disposition to hold out against carrying his bread and water by the sweat of his brow. Dillard is a typical coon, and is dead game when standing torture rather than hard work.

ALONG THE KANSAS RILE. Winfield had a saloon. And it has a Methodist mayor. Sumner county has two attorneys now. Yet some counties kick on one. The Newton Kansas has joined in the spelling reform. It spells intermezzo, "intermezzo."

WICHITA'S LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR STORE.

Geo. Innes & Co.

Saturday and Saturday Night Sale Ladies' Neckwear

White Cotton, Linen Colored Swiss, Silk and White Lace Collars with a nice assortment of Fancy Stocks, is this tempting lot. Some have colored borders, others are trimmed with buttons and hemstitching. Your choice of the whole assortment, worth each up to 35c, Saturday and Saturday Night 19c

Saturday and Saturday Night Sale Men's Fancy Handkerchiefs

Twenty-five dozen Fancy Handkerchiefs in choice new patterns, extra large size, for sofa pillows; with neat hemstitch; worth 10c and 12 1-2c. Saturday and Saturday Night 8c

Saturday and Saturday Night Sale Ribbons

Just two thousand yards for this exceptional selling. They comprise one lot of Plain Taffetas in Nos. 5 to 12. All colors represented; worth in a regular way 8 and 10c. Saturday and Saturday Night 5c

Saturday and Saturday Night Sale Men's Neat Neckwear

Here is a greatly underpriced sale of Neckwear, even less than wholesale cost. Twenty dozen shield bows, neat, new and dressy, made of latest silks; the kind that sells each at 25c, their regular price. Saturday and Saturday Night 15c

See South Window Annex, for display of above Specials.

Saturday and Saturday Night Sale Fine Shirt Waists

The remainder of our stock of Summer Shirt Waists is going rapidly. We have received this handsome assortment for one big selling to occur today. Your choice of twelve dozen Beautiful White Waists of all-overs and embroidered productions, worth up to \$5.00. Saturday and Saturday Night \$2.95 South Window Main

Saturday and Saturday Night Sale Dressing Sacques

Fine all white, white and black and white with colored border, beautifully trimmed Dressing Sacques, worth up to \$2.50. On in connection with above sale of Shirt Waists. Saturday and Saturday Night 98c South Window Main

Only Two Days More Of the Great Wonder Sale

There are Hundreds of Bargains Here

Today we will sell fifty dozen Half-Pint Jelly Glasses with tin tops. Wonder Sale price 2c

Climax Wonder Sale Saturday

Saturday we place on sale 5,000 Life-Size Lithograph Pictures of Pope Leo, at the astonishing price of, each 5c

THE TORNADO

SELLERS OF EVERYTHING. HATFIELD BROS. MERCANTILE CO., 11 EAST DOUGLAS AVE.