

RENTS! SITUATIONS! REAL ESTATE! AUCTION SALES! & OTHER CLASSIFIED ADS.

THE TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL guarantees every day it is printed to give a local circulation more than double that of any other Topeka paper, and by far more than all other papers combined. This makes this paper the cheapest, as well as the best daily advertising medium in Topeka. The classified advertisements below costing:

FIVE CENTS A LINE, or 20 cents a line for a week; 50 cents by the month. City circulation everyday exceeds 5,000—total circulation over 8,000.

WANTED—Experienced girl in family of three. 433 Topeka avenue.

WANTED—Housekeeper, middle aged white woman without children; 1223 N. Jackson.

WANTED—Persons to travel and appoint sub-agents for the entire country. Address Inter-State Publishing Co., Lock box 26, Nortonville, Kan.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework at 207 East Tenth.

LADIES WANTED TO WRITE AT HOME: 315 weekly, no commission. Reply with stamp Miss Fannie Feikow, South Bend, Ind.

LADIES WANTED—To address circulars and other sales office work at home. No commission. Address, The Opera Toleit Co., South Bend, Ind.

WANTED—Miscellaneous. WANTED—To know the whereabouts of my son, Frank Dezman, Kansas City papers please copy. Address T. S. Roseman, Topeka, Kansas.

WANTED—To sell some good work mares. American Bank, N. T.

WANTED—A first class second hand roll top desk and chair. Best in good condition and a bargain. S. R. Wharton, 1113 Oak street, city.

WANTED—To trade solid good watch or Victor pneumatic safety for good light buggy. Address with description, Buggy, Journal.

WANTED—To buy a gentle driving horse for young lady. Kidder, 300 west fifth.

WANTED—Ladies! Ladies! Are you out of employment? Have you a small amount of money to invest? If so, call on Miss A. Lane & Co., 1029 Kansas avenue, from 3 to 6 p. m.

WANTED—Difficult stenographic work for practice of evenings by an experienced stenographer. Journal office.

WANTED—Gasoline stoves to repair at tin shop; 210 Kansas avenue. G. G. Lee.

WANTED—To buy second hand single harness, buggy or phaeton. Topeka Exchange, 300 Kansas ave.

WANTED—To trade a phaeton for a good light delivery wagon. Vincent Kaczynski, 4th and Jackson.

WANTED—To buy a second hand wagon. V. Kaczynski, 4th and Jackson.

GENERAL AGENTS WANTED—Selling new articles to dealers; exclusive territory, no competition; capital required, \$50 to \$100 per cent profit. Columbia Chemical Co., 69 and 71 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Everybody to know that you can get your old paper cleaned for one-third the price of buying new. J. F. McCone, 108 East 6th st., rooms 5 and 6.

WANTED—Some small real estate loans. Simon Greenspan.

WANTED—Watches, clocks and umbrellas to repair at 747 Kansas ave., upstairs.

WANTED—To move, STAGES or ship household goods. FRANK & SKINNER, 123 E. 6th St. MERCHANTS' TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

WANTED—Oh! you never heard of tin ware so cheap. Riverside store, 722 Kansas ave.

WANTED—You too go to the Riverside store and save your money. 722 Kansas ave.

FOR SALE—PERSONAL PROPERTY. FOR SALE—A good young work team. American Bank, 400 Park st.

FOR RENT—House of 5 rooms, 115 Quincy. Inquire 117 Quincy or at 1922 Topeka ave.

FOR RENT—5 room house 1238 Lincoln, \$7.00. Inquire at 631 Kan. ave.

FOR RENT—A furnished 8 room house from June 1st to September 1st. Centrally located. Terms reasonable to a careful renter without children. Address A. T. Journal office.

TO RENT—Desirable houses. Harry G. Larimore, attorney at law, room 24, Bank of Topeka building.

FOR RENT—A good six room house. Inquire of Dr. Mober, 115 West 6th st.

FOR RENT—Pleasant unfurnished down stairs room, good repair, cheap; 714 Jackson street.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished connecting rooms, 2nd story. \$3.00 per month. 115 West 6th street.

FOR SALE OR TRADE. FOR TRADE—A good sturdy horse for a large mare in foal; 1710 Madison st.

BUSINESS CHANGES. CHANGE OF BUSINESS SALE—Owing to a change to take place in our business we are compelled to reduce our stock, which is the largest and most complete line of Men and Children's clothing and goods in the city. Every article in our establishment shares this great reduction in price nothing reserved.

For \$5.00 we will sell a nice light colored spring suit usually sold for \$9.00. For \$3.00 we will sell a fine line of Cheyottes, Cassimeres and Worsted suits cut in the latest style, and well made, regular price of these suits \$12 and \$14.00.

For \$16.00 we sell you a child's Knee Pants suit, ages 4 to 14, regular price \$17.50. For \$2.00 a fine Scotch or Worsted suit sold by others for \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Our \$1.50 Boy's suits include all the latest styles and the latest in the latest shapes, worth \$1.25 a suit. Sale price 85 cents.

For 25 cents we sell you a child's suit, worth by other houses for \$3.00. Our price \$1.50. Men's heavy cloth pants well made, worth \$1.75. Sale price \$1.25.

Men's Fine Dress Pants; we have the most complete line of these goods in the city. If goods don't suit you, we will take them back. We are now offering for \$1.50. Don't fail to see this. We have a full and well selected stock of men's summer shirts which it will pay to see. Our line of trunks and valises share this same reduction.

As this is an opportunity which will probably never again present itself to the buyers of this city, it should be taken advantage of by every purchaser of clothing in Topeka. Mail orders accompanied by the cash will receive our prompt and careful attention. EDISON'S Square Dealing Clothing Company, 433 Kansas avenue. Opposite postoffice.

LOST AND FOUND. LOST—On Saturday, a black Jersey cow. Please notify Dr. Hamilton, 204 Quincy.

LOST—Brindle bull dog, slightly undershot cropped ears, stub tail, very fat, leather collar, iron ring. Finder bring to 224 East Fifth street and get reward.

FOUND—The place to have plumbing done; A. Allen, 308 Kansas ave. Tel. 333.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS. OKLAHOMA Republican club will meet at the brick school house tonight. Good speakers are promised.

MISCELLANEOUS. MAGAZINES BOUND and books re-bound. Signs, signs and magic city bound in any style at reasonable prices. J. G. Koetmeyer, Bookbinder, 711 Kansas ave.

FOR RENT—Household necessity and new, cheap Klippen Utensils. Sell on slight. Salary of commission. Particulars free. Clifton Soap & Mfg. Co., 208 Walnut, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR RENT—Real estate or rental property see Benedict & Co., 601 Kansas ave.

PRACTICAL PLANO TUNER—Years of factory experience. S. Tracy, 701 Kansas ave.

WILLIAM DWIGHT CHURCH—Analytical and Metallurgical Chemist and Assayer. Examination of minerals, deposits and mines. Offices: Denver, Colo., Prescott, Ariz.

MRS. E. K. LILLY, nurse, can be found at 1123 West Sixth street.

STRAYED OR STOLEN. STRAYED OR STOLEN—From the barn at 1232 Quincy street, last night, a white mare, eight years old. Finder leave at 1232 Quincy street and receive reward.

STRAYED—A dark brown mare with a heavy black mane and tail, in good order and weight about 1200 pounds, in information at room 32, Columbian building, will be properly rewarded by E. W. Poindexter.

MONEY TO LOAN. I desire several real estate loans to fill special orders. Loans made in any amount from \$100 to \$10,000. Particulars free. I am invited to write or call at my office. I am furnishing investors very choice loans. I. L. Boser, 312 Kansas ave., Dodge's bank.

LOANS—Money on improved city property; lowest rates, easiest terms. G. P. Kincaid, 406 Kansas avenue.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate, best rates, easiest terms. G. P. Kincaid, 406 Kansas ave. E. J. Egan, 102 E. 6th St.

GOOD notes and mortgages bought and sold. SIMON GREENSPAN. PARTIES wishing a safe and paying investment for their money, call at once on S. M. Wood & Co., 224 Kansas ave.

FOR OPENING LETTERS.

Judge Riner Sends the Postmaster of Cedar Junction to Jail. A fine of \$300 and a sentence of three months in jail was imposed on Ross Jones today by Judge Riner. Jones was postmaster at Cedar Junction, Johnson county. He was indicted for opening registered letters.

Judge Riner in sentencing the culprit reminded him that the postal department was one of the most important functions of the government. He spoke of its commercial necessity and the need of making the mails trustworthy and maintaining the integrity of its employees. Jones' wife and little daughter were with him when he was sentenced. They wept and the scene was a touching one.

Other Cases. The grand jury has made three indictments against A. R. Niblo, larceny of a registered letter; J. W. Holter, same and Harry Smith same.

The case of August Jaedick, charged with larceny of a registered letter, postmaster at Hanover, Kas, has gone to the jury.

R. S. Vanderberg charged with using the mails to defraud, was continued until the next term of court.

Mike and Theodore Cohen went before Judge Riner and pleaded guilty to larceny on government ground at Leavenworth. They will be sentenced tomorrow.

Charles Blood Smith made a motion today to quash the indictment against Lawson Mann of Troy, who is charged with illegal voting. The motion has not been decided.

WAR AT BLUE CREEK.

Mine Owners' Attempts to Put in Colored Miners Causing Trouble. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 16.—The posse of deputy sheriffs sent to Blue Creek mines to quell any disturbances occurred this morning, and on earth can move him. But Nan, bless her dear heart! has just mastered the 'cycle, and her new one had just arrived, and she was wild for a spin out on the Fairmount road, so smooth and even. And then, of course, we had to meet the old gentleman, out for his constitutional, and the moment I looked at his face, I prepared for a storm! Well, I cannot help it! I love Nan Henford, and I am going to make her my wife!

With which mental declaration of independence our hero turned to leave the veranda, where the conversation had taken place.

"Fred!" Pausing to glance back. "Yes, sir?" "Where are you going?" "Over to Mrs. Henford's."

"Don't let her see, son! What I am saying is for your good! I am sure I am ready and willing—and your mother also—for you to bring home a wife to this big, lonesome house; but let her be a lady, Fred—a real, true, refined lady."

"Do you mean to insinuate that Nan Henford is not a lady?" "I always considered her so before this episode," responded the old gentleman, gravely, "though she was a little wild, and never conventional, and no son of mine shall wed a woman so brazen and bold as to parade upon a bicycle, up and down the public roads, even of a small town like Roxbury. So, that settles it!"

"Does it?" muttered Fred, undutifully. "Well, we shall see!" "I can never hope to change your opinion, father," he said, aloud; "but, really, I must reserve the right to select my own wife. And I have chosen Nan Henford! I shall marry her, or nobody!"

Mr. Dunbar looked aghast. He had long known that his son was a very determined young man, but this—this savored of anarchy. He started up with an angry expression, but Fred had disappeared. Down the long Schilling walk he strode hastily.

SLUGGED IN A SUBWAY

Under the Magnificent Illinois Central Depot in Daylight. CHICAGO, April 16.—William Tindolph, manager of the Railway Employees Banking union, was assaulted by unknown highwaymen in the subway of the Illinois Central depot late yesterday afternoon.

His head was beaten and cut with a coupling pin and when found he was unconscious and all his pockets had been turned out. At the hospital it was found that he had suffered a severe fracture of the skull, together with a serious concussion of the brain, and probably will not live until morning.

Mr. Tindolph was formerly a Minneapolis real estate man but came to Chicago last September. His son does not think that he had much money on his person.

FRYE'S DUAL ARMY.

In Hard Luck—Citizens Refuse to Aid Them. VANDALIA, Ill., April 16.—Gen. Frye's army of commonwealers arrived at Altamont, twenty miles east of here, last night. They camped near the town, but the citizens refused to aid them in the least. Frye has but 200 men following him now, 158 having deserted him at Vandalia. This contingent went south, aiming to go to Sandoval and strike the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern at that point. These men camped at Patoka, eighteen miles south of here last night.

General Frye expects to reach Effingham tonight. He will follow the Vandalia road through the state.

LINGER AT CUMBERLAND.

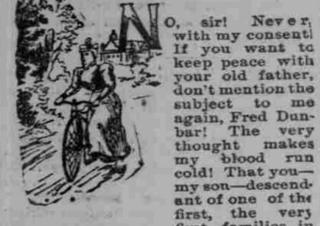
The Commonweal Will Climb No More Mountains But Go By Canal. CUMBERLAND, Md., April 16.—Contrary to general expectations, the army of the Commonweal did not leave here today. The experience of mountain climbing in Pennsylvania, which has disintegrated the army, deterred the leaders from attempting the hard climb over the steep ridge of Sidell mountain, between here and Hancock. Coxe had been making a determined effort all day to secure canal boats to take the army by water to Williamsport, thus giving the men and horses another three days' rest.

The people of Cumberland have become greatly reconciled to the commonweal army, and instead of meeting them with a vigilance committee on the edge, as threatened, have given them the use of the baseball park and the city has contributed freely of food and money for their support.

The difference between Coxe and his son Jesse arising from the latter's joining the Unknown Smith in his uprising on Saturday has been adjusted and Jesse has been reinstated in the army. Smith though expelled, expresses his devotion to the cause.

Warrants for Their Arrest. State warrants were sworn out today for the arrest of all of those implicated in the cutting scrape between Fannie Brown, or Wright, and Minnie Saunders. The warrant includes Minnie Saunders, Dick Justice and 'Chippie' Smith, all colored. Fannie Wright swore to the complaint against the Saunders woman, who is better today and her wounds are not looked upon as very serious.

NAN'S BICYCLE.



No, sir! Never with my consent. If you want to keep peace with your old father, don't mention the subject to me again, Fred Dunbar! The very thought makes my blood run cold! That you—my son—descendant of one of the first, the very first families in first families in all Roxbury—should fall in love with and wish to marry a girl, a female, I should say, who rides a bicycle! In my time, no self-respecting young man would look at a brazen creature like that! Fred, you are my only son; don't bring my gray hairs in sorrow to the grave!

Old Warren Dunbar paused to take breath. He was a handsome, distinguished looking old gentleman, and his son, handsome Fred Dunbar, was his counterpart, barring the difference between twenty-eight, and seventy-five. Fred stood gnawing his silky dark mustache uneasily, his thoughts running something like this: "How provoking! Nan would insist upon riding past the house last evening. I warned her, that should my father chance to see us, it would be all up between us! I know father's an absurd prejudice, and once set in a certain groove, no power on earth can move him. But Nan, bless her dear heart! has just mastered the 'cycle, and her new one had just arrived, and she was wild for a spin out on the Fairmount road, so smooth and even. And then, of course, we had to meet the old gentleman, out for his constitutional, and the moment I looked at his face, I prepared for a storm! Well, I cannot help it! I love Nan Henford, and I am going to make her my wife!"

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She dismounted her bicycle. "Right straight to Henford's!" groaned the father—his eyes following the tall, well-set figure of his son in gray summer-suit, and broad-brimmed straw hat, going down the long road in the direction of the handsome brown house where his divinity resided.

Fred's face had cleared a little by the time he had entered the rustic gate of the Henford's handsome grounds.

Just as he expected, there was Nan seated upon her bicycle, flying over the asphalt walk, like a winged Mercury, her pretty sailor hat only half shading the fair, sweet face, with its dimples and dancing blue eyes.

"Why, what's the matter?" was her characteristic greeting. "You look as forlorn as 'Ye Knight of Ye Doleful Countenance!' Tell me, Fred, what have I done now? Is it because I flirted a little, only a little, with Tom Allen last night? I'll never do it again—hand on my heart—so help me!"

"No!" laughed Fred, "not until the next time! But, Nan, I am in real trouble this morning. Come! put that thing away, and sit down in the summer house with me, while I tell you!"

Nan's eyes flashed. "That thing, indeed! Why, Fred Dunbar, that's my dear new bicycle, and I love it best of anything else in the world! Except—"

"Tom Allen, I suppose?" "You know better. Come," (dismounting and disposing of the wheel, as she spoke), "let us hear your tale of woe!" And when she had heard it, her eyes flashed, and she looked the personification of indignation.

"Your father's—a dear old man!" She had been about to say "a dunce," but discreetly changed her tactics—"to go on at that rate, as though we were in the seventeenth century, instead of nineteenth century people. Why, Fred, suppose I went to him, head down, shy, you know, finger in my mouth, face all blushes—(you bad boy! could I achieve a blush?)—and lip out faintly a promise to him never—never—never—to ride a bicycle again. Well, what then? Why, directly there would be something else. He is a spoiled old boy, and needs taking down a peg. I do not know how it is to be done, but I feel it in my bones, as our cook says, that I am destined to do the deed! What do you say, Freddy?"

"I say you can do anything you attempt," he rapturously cried, holding the golden head close to his heart, to the certain destruction of the jaunty sailor hat. "But the question is—how, my gentle Nan! How?"

"Wait! Time will tell the tale," she repeated, oracularly. "And now, Fred, come into the house! My prophetic soul warns me that it is perilously near lunch-time."

When Fred left Nan that day, they had not arrived at any idea of how the old gentleman was to be converted from the error of his ways. The two were just simply grieved and despondent as well as impatient.

That very evening Mr. Dunbar walked out at the sunset hour. He had long been accustomed to taking extended walks alone, and as he was a man of wealth, had little to occupy his mind. He had gone farther than usual this evening, a lovely September evening, and when he glanced up and saw that the sun was quite out of sight, he uttered an exclamation of dismay:

"Dear me! I never dreamed it was so late!" he exclaimed, glancing at his watch, "and I expect Stanton and Harrington at seven, to consult about that piece of timber land. It will probably mean a loss of several thousands to me if I fail to see them to-night, for they are to leave Roxbury early in the morning. I will just take the railroad track. I will save me a full half mile, and then I may get home in time."

No sooner said than done. Striking the track, he was soon walking briskly, for his years, down the long line of trestle-work, homeward bound. Too briskly did he walk—for in his haste he grew careless—struck his foot against something, and down he went prone upon the track, one limb doubled under him. He strove to arise, but the sharp, sickening pain warned him he had broken or sprained his ankle. There was no help for it, only to lie down again. What should he do? It was fast growing twilight. Nobody at home would ever think of looking for him here on the railroad track. And, powers above! he recollected that the down train would soon pass in a few minutes it was due. The old man closed his eyes—

"Heaven help me!" he groaned, "I am lost!"

Just at that moment something soft and light was speeding down the track like lightning. He opened his eyes. At the same moment the roar of the approaching train filled the air, and around a curve in the track the down express came in full view.

Nan Henford, seated on her bicycle, caught a glimpse of that huddled heap upon the track, and with a cry of horror, she turned her wheel in its direction. She never dreamed that it was Fred Dunbar's father, but the impulse of humanity prompted her to go to the relief of whosoever it might be; on came the train with thunderous tread. On flew the slender wheel from the opposite direction. It was a mad race between the two. Nan's blood was up. She set her white teeth firmly together, and whispered, gravely, "God help me and give me strength!"

And she reached the inert mass lying right in the jaws of death. One spring and she had dismounted from her bicycle, dashed it aside, and, stooping over the old man, pulled him, with all the strength of her strong young arms, away from the approaching monster into the side switch near. The train thundered past.

"Good Heaven! it's Fred's father!" she exclaimed.

In a few trembling words the old man explained his presence in that undignified position. Nan listened with eyes full of tears.

"Oh! I am so sorry," she cried. "Now, since you're safe Mr. Dunbar, can you lie here just as you are, while I go and get Fred and the carriage? I will stop at Doctor Lee's, too, and send him to your house. It will not take any time at all on my bicycle."

It was all done. In an incredibly short time the old gentleman was safe at home, and Doctor Lee in attendance. The physician declared that, owing to the age of the sufferer, he could have done little for him, but for the promptness with which Nan had acted in getting Mr. Dunbar home, and summoning the physician.

"And for that you can thank the bicycle, and Miss Nan's proficiency as a rider!" he added.

"Come here, Nan!" cried Mr. Dunbar. The old man held out his hand, and Nan at once possessed herself of it. "I've been a cross old curmudgeon," he went on. "Forgive me, dear, and—"

"and if you want Fred—well, of course, there's no more to be said. And you shall ride your bicycle as you please!"

"Which last was very well put in," commented Nan, naively. "because you know I shall do it, anyway! And, really, I fancy I have proved to you, Mr. Dunbar, that the bicycle is good for something."



FOR CLOTHES. THE PROCTOR & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

NOT DONE YET.

More Frauds Practiced on the Government by the Carnegie Company. PITTSBURG, Pa., April 16.—If Secretary Herbert will receive and investigate the affidavits which I am prepared to show him, some of the war-ships of the new navy will have to be taken apart."

This is the statement of John McLuckie, ex-burgess of Homestead and a former employe of the Carnegie Steel company. According to the mass of affidavits which McLuckie has been gathering since the day the first completed armor plate was turned out of the Homestead mills, nearly 10 per cent of the plates, spools and conning towers furnished the United States by the Carnegie company are alleged to be defective. The armor plate frauds exposed a few weeks ago are said to be but a hint of the sensational developments which will follow the publication of McLuckie's affidavits. These affidavits will show, it is said, the system of forcing inferior armor plates on the government; information will be given to Secretary Herbert to-day, it is said, to the effect that systematic frauds at the Homestead plants have been carried on since August 12, 1892, up to two weeks ago. The affidavits are said to be made by six Homestead men, certain of whom worked in the mill before the great strike of 1892, while others are employed by the Carnegie company to-day in the armor plate department.

The affidavits are locked in the vaults of the Pittsburg Trust company. Sunday afternoon, men gathered in the office of Attorney James A. Wallace and prepared six type-written statements for submission to secretary Herbert.

The statements or declarations embody the facts said to be contained in the affidavits, but do not go into details. The affidavits themselves will be furnished the secretary as soon as he enters into an arrangement allowing the six men a percentage of the amount of penalties and forfeits which the U. S. government has a right to demand of the Carnegie company. Lawyer Wallace left for Washington last night.

CONGRESS MOURNS.

The Day Devoted to Resolution on Death of Senator Vance. WASHINGTON, April 16.—The senate today devoted itself to the adoption of the resolution in memory of the late Senator Vance and to appoint a committee of senators to accompany the remains to North Carolina. The committee consists of Messrs. Ransom, George, DeLois, Smith, White, Manderson, Blackburn and Chandler. Messrs. Morrill, Sherman, Harris and McPherson were appointed honorary pall-bearers. The senate adjourned until 3:30.

In the House. The house was similarly occupied. As a committee on the part of the house to accompany the remains to North Carolina, the speaker appointed Messrs. Henderson, Alexander and Crawford, of North Carolina; Black of Illinois, Brookshire of Indiana, Daniels of New York, Blair of New Hampshire and Houck of Tennessee.

Resolutions in honor of the late Gen. H. W. Slocum were adopted and the house took a recess until 3:45.

NEW CORPORATIONS.

Charters Secured for Corporations for Various Purposes. The following corporations have filed charters.

The Brotherhood of Railway Bridge and Building Men of America; trustees, R. C. Rannels, Wichita; E. J. Copes, Iola, and E. B. Gault, Udall.

The Bank of Fulton of Fulton, Bourbon county, capital stock, \$25,000; directors, F. S. Hall, John Bishop, S. B. DeLano, and M. E. Hall of Fulton and J. T. Holmes of Prescott.

Chicago Postoffice All Right. WASHINGTON, April 16.—Representative Bankhead, the chairman of the house public sub-committee who went to Chicago to examine the postoffice building, has returned to Washington. He believes there is no danger in the occupancy of the building, but with proper attention it will be perfectly safe for five or six years. The sub-committee went over the entire building from garret to cellar.

Today Kansas City's Live Stock Sale.

Table with columns for DRESSED BEEF AND EXPORT STEERS, COWS AND HEIFERS, and HOGS. Includes prices for various grades of livestock.

The STATE JOURNAL'S Want and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.