The State Journal

Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

By Frank P. MacLennan.

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Weather Indications.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—Forecast for Kansas: Rain today and tonight; Sunday fair and colder; brisk southerly winds, shifting to northwesterly Sunday morning.

Why must the banks have interest-bearing government notes (bonds) as a basis for their circulation? There are enough outstanding notes for the purpose that bear no interest. Why not buy them up and deposit them as security? The government is pledged to their redemption in gold just the same as the bonds. They would be just as good security and would not be a source of expense to the people in the way of interest. If the banks are anxious to help the treasury out of its difficulties here is an opportunity.

There is to be a national conference of Populists at St. Louis December 28 and 29, which will be attended by a number of Kansans high in the party councils. An effort will be made to commit the party to the single issue of free silver and a lively time may be looked for. The Populist party is not a free silver party and never was and the honest members of the organization acknowledge it. The free silver plank was placed in the platform as a vote catcher and was something of a success. Populists believe in but one kind of money and that is legal tender paper, issued by the government alone, directly to the people, that shall be a promise to receive instead of a promise to pay, with no other basis than the faith and credit of the people.

The Chicago Herald prints the following interesting story:

When Wilson and Thomas visited what is now western Kansas, away back in 1841, the Kiowa Indians told them the queer story of the "white sky calf." According to the legend, that portion of the American desert was formerly very fertile, supporting large herds of pure white buffaloes, having a black tail. These creatures were held sacred by the savages, and never killed for any purpose. Finally an old medicine man, Ne-ka-ta-mah, vowed that he would have a tepee built from the sacred white skins. The chiefs of the tribe tried hard to dissuade him from the notion, but all to no purpose—he declared that he would commence to collect the skins on the morrow. During the night a great white light appeared in the sky, and in its center a white buffalo calf. The calf slowly descended to the earth, took charge of the herds, leading them northward, and from that day to this the Kiowas have never seen a white buffalo.

THE SAN PEDRO HARBOR.

The San Francisco Evening Bulletin, under date of December 3, in an editorial article criticises the position of the STATE JOURNAL relative to the proposed harbor at San Pedro and suggests that the JOURNAL has got the location confused with Santa Monica. Referring to the STATE JOURNAL it says:

What it says of San Pedro would be quite correct if applied to Santa Monica. That is where the slightly curved sweep of open shore line is, and the movement to make it a deep water harbor is a job for the benefit and at the instance of the Southern Pacific railroad. San Pedro is a natural inlet harbor for small vessels, and can easily be made a deep water harbor for any craft. It has been repeatedly recommended by the board of United States engineers. Its choice would insure a southern California harbor free from Southern Pacific monopoly; one open to the commerce of the world to all ships and railroads on equal terms. The Southern Pacific wants Santa Monica for its own trains exclusively and for its own ships, so far as it is engaged in sea traffic.

True, the Southern Pacific is interested in Santa Monica, so much so that it has built, at its own expense, a sort of wharf nearly a mile in length out to deep water, and would naturally object to any other railroad deriving any benefits therefrom. The San Pedro scheme is a pet of Los Angeles, and her citizens want the government to appropriate a large amount of the people's money in furtherance of a work which, if success were possible, would only benefit her, and incidentally the Terminal and Santa Fe railroads a little. The Santa Fe doesn't need it, for it has at San Diego an ocean outlet on one of the finest harbors in the world. It is the only harbor there is, or ever can be, worthy of the name south of the Golden Gate. It is a fact, well known to the people of Southern California, that in rough weather coasters from 'Frisco, with cargoes destined for Los Angeles, are unable to unload and have carried the goods back and brought them again and have finally been forced to unload at San Diego and ship by rail 126 miles to their destination.

The JOURNAL has no desire to favor the Southern Pacific, nor any of its schemes of monopoly, but is opposed to a government appropriation for the especial benefit of the people of Los Angeles particularly, when success is so questionable. It would be cheaper to build them a railroad to the harbor of San Diego and give it to them. Experience in various parts of the world has proven that artificial harbors require constant dredging and generally fill up and become useless in the end. There is no reason to believe that San Pedro would prove an exception.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

From the way wells are bored in Dickinson county one would think they would move away.

Miss Bothe of Riley county is about to be made one by marrying Mr. Bigham of Rock Creek.

Frank Leggett of Cawker City was elected trustee of that township for the twenty-second time.

Mr. Petz of Ellinwood shows his individuality in a peculiar way. He has boils all over his hands.

In Smith county when a man is very proud they say he steps as high as a blind horse in a rye patch.

Football is growing so popular over the state that the people of Rush Center are talking of changing its name to Center Rush.

The snow fooled a man at Ellinwood who always waits for it to get light before getting up, and he arose two hours too early.

Christmas suggests one of five things to the young men of Solomon City who have steadies: Pen wiper, muffler, gloves, necktie or slippers.

A Populist paper in Dickinson county called the new diphtheria remedy "anti-taxine." A whole swarm of farmers came in to be inoculated.

The Ezbon Torch Light and the Lebanon Light of Liberty have been consolidated, and the greedy flames will now shoot up from Lebanon.

The W. C. T. U. women at Medicine Lodge raided a drug store there last week, captured a $75 keg of fine brandy and, rolling it into the street, burned it.

Wichita Beacon: A new game has been introduced by the children of Wichita. They buy a dime's worth of chestnuts and the first child that finds a good nut, eats it.

An Ellinwood man has proved a public benefactor. He has discovered how to keep cottonwood trees from giving off "fuzz." All you have to do is to climb up each tree in February and trim it.

The report comes from Clay Center that Attorney General-elect Dawes is smoking a new meerschaum pipe. This is bad news for his assistant who will have to do all the work until the pipe is colored.

Florence Bulletin: A young man named Otto Wells, employed in an Eldorado restaurant, refused to allow a traveling man to take a drink of whisky in the establishment. Kansas Otto have more such men.

Smith County Pioneer: A Minneapolis man could never feel contented until he got a bull dog to guard his premises, and now that he's got one he is in constant fear and trembling that some one may steal the dog.

The Rock Island is building a large dam near the creek, east of Lebanon about two miles, for storing water. The pond, when it rains and makes it a pond, will be the largest in that part of the state, covering about sixty acres.

"When a man's single" he knows nothing of good housekeeping. When he marries he learns all about it—his wife uses Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

NEW CORPORATIONS.

Companies Organized To do Business in Kansas Granted Charters.

The following new corporations have filed their charters at the office of the secretary of state:

The Mercantile Milling company of Independence; capital stock, $10,000. Directors: A. C. Hall, P. V. Hockett and William Dunkin.

The Southern Coal Mining company of Pittsburg; capital stock, $12,000. Directors: I. O. Hatch, A. C. Anderson and J. B. Green.

The Baileyville State Bank of Baileyville, Nemaha county; capital stock, $10,000. Directors: B. M. Bromagh, W. H. Connet, W. S. Haney, D. N. Price, J. M. Everts, J. A. Whitmer, Chas. Krogman, W. J. Bailey and S. K. Warrenburg.

The Cherokee County Astronomical society of Galena, Lowell and Baxter Springs. Directors: W. B. Stone, A. E. Maitland, J. B. Hodgdon, C. W. Harvey of Galena; J. W. Barrett, W. E. Morgan of Lowell, and J. J. Fribley, C. S. Bowman and Ira C. Perkins of Baxter Springs.

WHERE THEY HAIL FROM.

Something About Each of the Actors in "A Railroad Ticket."

The production that is expected to tickle the risibilities of local playgoers in a superlative degree on Thursday night at the Grand, is the successful farce comedy, "A Railroad Ticket," a unique satire on the rain machine craze and railway ticket scalpers.

The cast includes such fun makers as William Blaisdell, formerly with the Pauline Hall Opera company; Charlie Stine, of George Thatcher's Africa company; Richard Jones, of Silver Bell Quartette fame; Harry Porter and James T. Kelly, who made a hit in the piece last season; Alice Carle, the handsome comic opera prima donna; Hattie Waters, a clever soubrette; Jeanette Bageard, of "Passing Show" fame; Marie Buch, a talented soprano singer, and Mrs. Louis Heck of this city.

ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

Excursion Announcements—Next Harvest Excursion December 18.

For particulars inquire at the office.

Holiday excursion rates, one and one-third fare for the round trip, distance 200 miles. Tickets on sale December 22, 23, 24, 25, 31 and January 1, good to return including January 2.

We sell tickets to any place on earth and check baggage to destination. City office, 601 Kansas avenue; postoffice, North Topeka; passenger station, Kansas avenue and First street.

We run fully equipped vestibuled trains that compare favorably with any run from Topeka. H. O. Garvey,
City Ticket and Pass. Agent.

The Jordon family will give a musical concert for the benefit of the A. M. E. church, corner of Seventh and Topeka avenue, Monday evening, the 17th. Come one, come all.

Buyers who are not thoroughly informed as to the merits of the different kinds of coal sold in this market, would do well to call on us for information. We carry a large amount of hard and soft coal, and can deliver coal that will give the best satisfaction.

The South-Western Fuel Company,
634 Kansas Avenue.
Telephone 193.

Institute of Arts and Languages.

Elocution, Dramatic Art. F. P. Cleaves M. A., Instructor, Jackson and Eighth.

TROUBLES OF CHINA.

COLONEL CHARLES DENBY AS A DIPLOMAT AND A LAWYER.

A Look at the Legation Building From Across the Street—Some Appalling Figures of War and Famine—And Still the Heathen Rage.

[Special Correspondence.]

Washington, Dec. 13.—It was 28 years ago last April and in the rather dingy old courthouse in Evansville, Ind., that I first met and talked with Colonel Charles Denby, whose recent experience in China has interested all Americans. He had several kinds of talent and considerable learning, but I think if I had been charged to select a diplomat from the entire southern Indiana bar he would have been among

COLONEL CHARLES DENBY.

the last I should have thought of, for his abilities certainly seemed to be in other lines. He was a splendid looking young lawyer, tall and well made, quite fair, with soft blue eyes and medium hair and a voice that had a sort of appealing or caressing tone in it.

A Cleveland Mystery.

Colonel Denby was then in the full tide of success as a rising lawyer and especially as an advocate in criminal cases, while I was just admitted to the bar and earning an occasional dollar by reporting evidence for the old fellows, but he was always very friendly to beginners. He was born in Virginia and educated at a military school, but went to Indiana in early manhood, and early in the civil war became lieutenant colonel of one of the state's regiments. In the fall of 1863 he resigned, and as it was often charged that he did so on account of the emancipation proclamation, and it has never been denied, that must stand as history. He was extremely conservative on all the questions of the time, and when warmed in a speech his southern accent came out quite noticeably.

He stuck to the law faithfully and made money, paid little attention to politics, very seldom made a speech and seldom or never sought a nomination or took a leading part in party management, and just how and why he was appointed minister to China is a Cleveland mystery. Nevertheless we have the uniform testimony of all who know, including the Chinese legation here, that he has made a success of it and is extremely well liked at the imperial court. The mere fact that he held over a Republican administration and still holds the place is a high proof of his success. On one point, however, he seems to have been seriously mistaken and to have overestimated his Chinese friends, for when he was here last he was very positive that Japan would not declare war against her big neighbor, and that if she did she would gain nothing by it.

It is impossible for a correspondent to even get into the building occupied by the Chinese legation, and very few congressmen can make it in these troublesome times, but anybody can stand in the street and admire the somewhat curious structure. It occupies probably the most commanding and advantageous point in the city—namely, at 2703 Fourteenth street, on the very crown of the hill in the northern section. At first view it seems a rugged and irregular pile of old red sandstone, and it would take a college of architects to describe the style, but this very ruggedness gives it a sort of grandeur which is attractive. Minister Yang Yu and all the attaches are extremely busy, and only the interpreter, or, as they call him, student translator, Mr. Sze, S. K. A., has time to talk to any one, but as he has nothing to do with any business until it is completed and ready for print his talk is not in the nature of news.

China as a Trader.

In the beautiful library of the state department are several late reports on China and a few bound volumes just issued from the English press, but it would give an ordinary American the blues to read them. The English have penetrated almost everywhere in their zeal for trade and have even mapped out and to a great extent surveyed the rapids, shallows and cataracts on all the large rivers of the empire. But at the end of it appears a rather melancholy plaint in the very last report that the trade of China still amounts to but one-thirtieth of Great Britain's exports and one-fiftieth of her imports. They find a sort of consolation, however, in the conclusion that, small as it is, it equals that of all other western nations combined. The agents whose statements are summed up in this year's report find some encouragement in the increased willingness of the natives to tolerate Englishmen, but if half they say is true life in that country is certainly not worth living. The best of these volumes are "Three Years In Western China," by Alexander Hosie of the British consular service, and "China and Her Neighbors," by R. S. Gundry, a minor British diplomat, and they bring the description down to midsummer 1893. As every fellow writing for the general press on China contradicts every other fellow, it is a real satisfaction to get views taken on the spot by men who never mention their religion and do not profess to have any extraordinary morals, but merely want to find out how the people live and how much they can whack up.

Slightly Anti-Mongolian.

Mr. Hosie was the first Englishman and probably the first Aryan since Marco Polo to explore the province of Yunnan and all its bordering regions, and he finds that a very large proportion of the people are not Chinese; that a region comprising nearly one-half of the empire is capable of sustaining but a very scant population, and that in all probability the figures on the swarming millions are grossly exaggerated. A nervous man or one of delicate susceptibilities really has to hold his nose in reading some parts of this report, there is such a painful monotony of dirt and poverty, kicks and cuffs, hunger and foul weather, with the most debasing superstition and utterly reckless and indiscriminate lying. In the western part of Yunnan he seriously questions whether any man really believes his most intimate friend. In short, if one reads and believes Mr. Hosie, he is compelled to conclude that our California friends were quite within bounds, almost too moderate, in fact, in their anti-Mongolian invectives.

All who talk on the subject seem to agree that there is some radical moral defect in the present day Chinaman. And truly the history of the country seems to indicate that it needs a revolution and the infusion of a fierce and vigorous element. There appears to have been a regularly recurring cycle in Chinese affairs. First, there was an invasion by a barbarous but energetic race, which gave the country a forward impulse. Then it degenerated rapidly to the stagnant condition, and with stagnation came cowardice, after which there were decay and retrocession till the next invasion or revolution. All the world has heard of China's extravagant claims to an antiquity so great that a little discrepancy of 20,000 years is accounted a trifling variation, and the most critical western scholars allow her an authentic history of near 3,500 years. I confess to being so impressed with this fact that I cannot form a lively conception of a young Chinaman. Every man of the race looks to me as if he were thousands of years old. The knowledge of age in the race completely overcomes the sense of youth in the individual.

War and Famine.

I am even more overcome by the appalling figures in their accounts of war and famine. Man seems but a weed in these awful regions. Some 15,000,000 were slaughtered in a war when the population of the country was supposed to be scanty. Our own civil war caused us to overlook the great Tai-Ping rebellion in China, and yet at least 7,000,000 lives were lost in that struggle. The British agents think that 9,000,000 died in the last famine, and, as for the millions on millions drowned in the various overflows of the Yellow river, it makes one sick and fatigues the imagination to compute them.

To understand the present condition, however, we need only begin with Genghis Khan, first emperor of the Moguls and Tartars. His history has been written by the Chinese, Persians, Armenians, Syrians, Arabians, Greeks, Russians, Poles and Hungarians, and we may certainly credit each of these when they describe their own disasters and humiliations. For 20 years he poured a continuous stream of barbarians upon all his neighbors, and the southern Mohammedans admit that in the battle of Jaxartes they lost 160,000 men. He overran all the present Chinese empire except that part known as Yellow China, and in view of what is probably going on in that region now it is interesting to read that at the siege of Peking in the year 1212 the inhabitants were compelled by famine to devour their slain fellow citizens. The Chinese historians add that they fought as long as they could stand, and when their regular ammunition was spent they discharged ingots of gold and silver at the foe, but the Moguls undermined the city, and the great palace was destroyed in a conflagration which lasted 30 days.

This was the beginning of Mogul or Tartar rule in China, but there have been several revolutions, and the present, or Ming, dynasty dates back but 2½ centuries. The very latest documents at the state department show that our relations with China were at their very best just before Chinese affairs reached their worst. The treaty concluded here the 17th of last March by the signatures of Secretary Gresham and Minister Yang Yu has been approved by the Chinese government, and

THE CHINESE LEGATION BUILDING.

Minister Denby has received many assurances of a willingness to extend the most liberal terms to Americans engaged in business in China. The Chinese frankly admit that they don't take to missionaries, but show an increasing liking for traders. J. H. Beadle.

Original Use of Church Bells.

Bells were first placed in churches about 400 A. D. They were used not to call the worshipers to service, but to be rung on the approach of storms, to prevent the "prince of the power of air" from smiting the sacred edifice with lightning.

HE APPROACHED.

It Was a Real Bear, but He Couldn't Be Bluffed.

"Gentlemen, I presume all of you have at some time or other noticed a sign, 'Keep Off the Grass,'" said the man with the crutches as he came into the smoker and sat down after much effort.

Most of us assured him that we had met such a sign at some period of our lives, and he continued:

"And the minute you set eyes on the sign you had a rebellious, defiant feeling. In fact, you took pains to walk on the grass. Am I correct, gentlemen?"

All of us this time assured him that he was perfectly correct on the grass question, and that, furthermore, we never had seen a sign of "No Admittance" without being tempted to enter upon the premises.

"Thanks, gentlemen, thanks!" blandly exclaimed the cripple. "I am glad to find that I am not the only fool in the United States. Naturally enough, when one sees a cripple, he has some curiosity to know how it happened. Good manners oppose inquiry, but in this case I will volunteer to give you particulars. Perhaps some of you know where Kit Carson station is, on the Union Pacific road? I take it for granted that such is the case; also that some of you may have noticed a pet bear there belonging to the station master."

"A half grown cinnamon bear chained to a pole. I saw him," replied the black whiskered man with the brier root pipe.

"That's the one, gentlemen. He was as big as a house when I saw him, but maybe he was only half grown for all that. All around that inclosure were signs of 'Danger! Don't Approach the Bear!' My eyes no sooner rested upon those signs than my proud American spirit revolted. In other words, I was seized with a wild desire to approach."

"And you approached?" queried the black whiskered man.

"I did. To show these United States that I couldn't be bluffed I walked right up to that bear. I didn't care a copper whether he was a polar, grizzly, cinnamon or plain black. The beast was muzzled, but as I reached him he rose up on his hind feet and"—

"And reached you?"

"Exactly. He hadn't much to spare that day, but he gave me all he could. He got his fore legs around me, gave me one squeeze, and when he let up I was as you see me now—a cripple for life. No; I shall never be any better. Sometimes I think how nice it would be to have the use of my legs again, and then again I'm glad I haven't. If I had, I should go to a circus and menagerie some day, and I should expect to see on the cage of a Bengal tiger a sign reading, 'Don't Put Your Finger In His Eye.' I should rebel. In would go my finger to be bitten off, and before I got out doors a Numidian lion would probably get most of my nose and a hyena at least one of my eyes. No; I guess I'll let well enough alone. I can sit around and have fun with a parrot, and the rest of you may tackle things with teeth and claws."
—Detroit Free Press.

Those Idiotic Questions.

"Aw! Painting, Gawge?"

"Oh, no. I'm simply playing lawn tennis. Are you on horseback, or haven't you got up yet?"—Life.

"Claribel"

"Claribel!"

The speaker herself was as lovely as the name she uttered in tones which recalled the cooing of a wood dove. She spoke again:

"Claribel!"

The voice suggested rose leaves floating on summer seas or apple blooms falling on orchard lawns.

"Claribel!"

What subtle witchery is it that speaks through this glad young voice? Surely no gross or trivial thought ever entered the mind of one so fair, so spirituelle. She calls once more:

"Claribel, if you're tired chewin that gum, I'd like to use it myself for awhile."
—Buffalo Express.

Two Ways.

Little Boy—What's the difference between an advanced woman and any other woman?

Little Girl—Why, don't you know? An ordinary woman doesn't let her husband know that she is bossing him, but an advanced woman does.—Good News.

Unchanged.

Intimate Friend—Has your husband's love grown cool?

Sarcastic Wife—Oh, no. He loves himself just as much now as he did when we were married 20 years ago.—Somerville Journal.

In the Malaria Belt.

Investor—Mercy! Do you have earthquakes here?

Land Agent—Keep cool! That's jest one o' the low country fellers havin a chill!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Winter Sign.

I know that winter's coming now,
Not by the barren trees,
Nor yet the schoolboy's ruddy brow,
Bared to the bracing breeze.
I know it comes with rapid stride,
For, with startling roar,
Calls grandpa from the chimney side,
"Will some one shut that door?"

My timid neighbor makes a call,
As in the warmer days,
And through the dust of memory's hall
Our conversation strays.
She pauses ere she passes out
To have "just one word more"
When bellows grandpa's angry shout,
"Why don't you shut the door?"

My minister comes tripping in,
With eyes that sadly roll,
To talk of all the arts of sin
That surely press the soul.
Yet are one stealthy foot hath trod
Upon the parlor floor
Hath grandpa started from his nod
And yelled, "Oh, shut the d-o-o-r!"

Though other polar signs may fail
To warn of coming storm,
And e'en the scattered, showering hail
Melt in the sunlight warm,
Away with doubt! I know full well
The season's here once more
When paralyzed by grandpa's yell,
"Why don't you shut the d-o-o-r?"

I censure not his harmless rage,
By chilling senses tost,
Upon whose head the hand of age
Hath traced eternal frost.
I know 'twill be a lovely dream
Upon Time's dreary shore
When only memory bears him scream,
"Why don't you shut the d-o-o-r?"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PIPER HEIDSIECK
PLUG TOBACCO.

Consumers of chewing tobacco who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade tobaccos, will find this brand superior to all others

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Annual Dollar Sale
of
Solid and Plated
SILVERWARE.

December 17 to 22.

ONE WEEK ONLY

Partial List of Goods Sold for One Dollar.

Sterling Silver Goods.

Cream Ladles, Pickle Forks, Sugar Tongs, Bonbon Spoons, Dessert Spoons, Tea Spoons, Dress Sets, Tie Clasps, Watch Pockets, Hat Marks, Button Hooks, Colarettes, Silk Belts, (sterling trimmed) Child's Bib Holders, Court Plaster Cases, Napkin Rings, Sugar Shells, Olive Forks, Butter Picks, Mustard Spoons, Dessert Forks, Corsage Pins, Dress Buckles, Stamp Boxes, Key Rings, Satchel Checks, Hair Pins, Bon Bon Spoons, Card Cases, (sterling trimmed.) Prayer Book Marks, Shoe Combs, Mustache Combs, Pocket Toothpick Holders.

Plated Silverware.

Crumb Trays and Scrapers (like illustration.)

Mirrors, Thermometers, Drinking Cups, Atomizers, Bon Bon Scoops, Berry Spoons, Souvenir Spoons, Sugar Shells, Coffee Spoons, Gravy Ladles, Cream Ladles, Ring Holders, Tea Bells, Tea Balls, Tea Ball Holders, Vapor Cutters, Butter Knives, Pickle Castors, Butter Dishes, Tea Strainers, Soap Boxes, Napkin Rings, Orange Sets, Jewel Boxes, Pin Trays, Pocket Match Safes, Hair Pin Boxes, Salt and Peppers, Ink Stands and Trays, Ink Blotters, Tooth Pick Holders, Perfumery Bottles, Button Hooks, Bon Bon Boxes, Nut Picks and Crack, Collapse Drinking Cup, Carving Knife Sharpener, Triple Plated Tea Sets, Child's Sets—Knife, Fork and Spoon.

Whisk Broom with Silver Handle, Pocket Fruit Knife and Pick

G. H. MORRISON.
505 Kansas Avenue.

Reisner's..
CANDY and TOY HOUSE.

Having many years experience as a practical confectioner and dealer in toys, we can meet all honest competition. We use the best material, and make the best caramels and chocolate and cream goods in the city. We defy competition. We make all kinds of nut, taffy, stick and mixed candies. And in the toy line we have a complete stock of iron trains, banks, trumpets, swords, lead soldiers, magic lanterns, steam engines, pianos, desks, work-boxes, rubber dolls, balls, Noah arks, surprise boxes, baskets, dressing cases, toilet sets, &c.

Christmas trees and tree ornaments, candles, holders and tree trimmings.

TOYS—We have the cheapest and best assortment in the city. See our line of fine dolls and doll heads, shoes, stockings, hats, hoods, parasols, necktices, carriages, cradles, beds, furniture, etc. For the children we have games of all kinds, blocks, ten-pins, rocking-horses, wagons, velocipedes, tricycles, dishes, and furniture.

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821 Kansas Ave.

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