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YOU CAN TELL THAT BY THE WAY THEY FIT & HANG Don't be Envious THEY CAN DO THE SAME WITH YOURS

We Make Soiled Garments Look Like New By Our CLEANING PROCESS

We use the most thorough and up-to-date methods in cleaning every garment. Our pressing is all done by HAND, which insures satisfaction and appears better longer. THE SPOTS WE TAKE OUT STAY OUT

FREE We Will Clean One Pair of Gloves Free With Any Order You Send Us.

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Notice to Women

A New Form of Life Insurance Especially Popular With Women

No premiums; Dividends big; paid regularly. This new form of insurance is issued by the White Star Laundry to its customers. We call it "Fabric Life Insurance" because we lengthen the life of everything washable and cleanable in the way of fabrics. We insure your laundry against untimely wear and tear. Our policy calls for cleanliness, prompt service and efficiency. The only authorized agents we have is

"Spick and Span"

Get acquainted with them. You'll learn to like "SPICK AND SPAN." By their deeds only you shall know them.

White Star Laundry

Phone 142—213 West Fifth

San Francisco and the Great Exposition are at their best now.

Both for actual pleasure and comfort, now is the ideal time to visit the PANAMA-PACIFIC Exposition, the greatest of all World's Fairs—the fair that no one can afford to miss—that every young person should see.

The summer tourists have come and gone. Neither trains nor hotels are likely now to be uncomfortably crowded. California climate is never so glorious as during the golden autumn days. Let the children miss a term at school—what is class routine compared to this great educational opportunity? Make up a family party via the great Exposition Route—

Union Pacific

On the way you will see the Colorado Rockies, scenic Wyoming, Echo Canyon with Devil's Slide, Ogden Canyon, Salt Lake Cut-Off over Great Salt Lake, Truckee Canyon, Lake Tahoe, Emigrant Gap, American River Canyon, Blue Canyon, San Francisco Bay.

No additional fare for stopovers at Denver, Colorado Springs, Ogden, Salt Lake City or anywhere along the route. Round trip tickets on sale daily to Nov. 30th, final return limit Dec. 31st.

\$50. To Both Expositions And Return

This sum also includes a visit to the Panama-California Exposition at San Diego. For full information on what you will see and what the trip will cost, address

F. A. Lewis, C. T. A., 232 Kansas Ave. Phone 1005. G. E. Harris, Pass. Agt., Depot, Phone 3836 Topeka, Kas. Visit Old Faithful Inn, Yellowstone National Park Exhibit, Panama-Pacific Exposition. "KC I"

Theodore Roosevelt says: Every American who can possibly do so should visit it (the Panama-Pacific Exposition). Fathers and mothers should bring the children.

MRS. BOWSER SMILES

But Mr. Bowser Laughs Upbraodingly.

Although living in this modern date, Mr. Bowser still clings to two or three old-fashioned notions. One of them is to carry an old-fashioned leather wallet with a strap around it such as you might possibly see a farmer of today lugging around.

Mr. Bowser's great-grandfather had such a wallet; also his grandfather and it helped him to fight the battle of Bunker Hill; his father had one and lived to be 90 years old. As soon as Mr. Bowser got any money to carry around he bought him a leather wallet. This wallet has had many various adventures, one of which is to be here related.



"SHE SAT DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND COUNTED THE DOLLARS."

Another of Mr. Bowser's old-fashioned notions is, that if a burglar should get into the house one of the first things he would swipe would be that leather wallet, resting in his coat pocket. Still another is, that should Mrs. Bowser by chance get that old wallet in her hands she would divide the money—perhaps take all. Therefore, every night of his life, before going to bed he hides that wallet. Sometimes it is under the bureau—in his shoes—in the clothes closet—under the laboratory—under the picture—a burglar would not think of looking for it would be safe from Mrs. Bowser. All this has been a source of amusement to Mrs. Bowser.

The other morning, while sweeping and dusting her bedroom, she thought she saw one end of the old wallet under the bureau. As she knew that it was one of Mr. Bowser's hiding places, she reasoned that he had forgotten it in his haste to get to the office. She sat down and smiled. It had been an hour since he left, and it was a great wonder that he had not come rushing back to recover his lost property. He might be expected at any moment, however, and his ears would be red and his face pale with apprehension.

She smiled again as she reached for the wallet, but the smile faded! It was one of Mr. Bowser's old tan shoes, which had somehow escaped observation until this hour. The joke was not on Mr. Bowser, but rather on herself. Providence was kind to her, however. An hour before noon she answered the upstairs door bell to find a grocer's boy on the steps. He had a wallet in his hand. It was Mr. Bowser's wallet. She recognized it instantly.

"Mrs. Bowser," said the boy, "Mr. Bowser stopped at our grocery when he was going down town this morning and bought a quarter's worth of sugar."

"Yes, I told him to," was the reply. "He was in such a hurry to get the car that he left his wallet behind. Here it is. We found it ten minutes after he went away, but expected him back."

Mrs. Bowser hunted up a quarter and gave it to the boy as his reward and took the old wallet. The other smiles had proved failures, but the smile she smiled now must prove a success for here was the wallet, sure enough. On the evening previous she had asked Mr. Bowser for a couple of dollars to buy gloves and handkerchiefs. He had softly and gently replied:

"I am sorry I can't do it, my dear—not for a day or two. I have less than a dollar in my pocket."

As she held the wallet in her hand it bulged suspiciously for a poor man's wallet. She carefully opened it and gave a gasp of astonishment. It was crowded with greenbacks. She sat down on the floor and counted the sum. There was \$236. Mr. Bowser had fibbed to her. Here was enough to buy the gloves and handkerchiefs she would require for the rest of her life. But she knew that all husbands fibbed about money and she did not



"IT WAS A POOR MAN WHO STOOD THERE."

The Rev. R. P. McPherson, Who Will Conduct Evangelistic Services at the Central Park Christian Church.

lay it up against Mr. Bowser. Was there a joke here? Of course there was, and a big one, too. It was joke enough for Mr. Bowser to leave his wallet home, but to run off and leave it on the counter of a grocery was worth chuckling, giggling and smiling over. Why had he not gone back to the grocery when he missed it? He must have believed that he had had his pocket picked on the car. The dear old wallet and its contents were laid away with careful hand, and Mrs. Bowser felt so good over what would happen when the loser reached home for dinner that the cook said to her:

"Did you get a letter this morning, ma'am, saying that your dear mother would soon arrive here on a visit?"

"No—why?"

"Why, you are smiling all over."

"Oh, I was thinking about something funny."

"I wish I could think of something funny," sighed the cook. "Since my brother Tom died from a broken head by a policeman's hand because he was engaged in a little row, I have seen nothing to make me smile. I think of nothing but graveyards and ghosts and tombstones, and how poor Tom had lived on, would probably have been the champion lightweight of the world."

During the long afternoon Mrs. Bowser smiled at intervals, and looked at the clock at other intervals. She expected he had when Mr. Bowser did come he would come with a rush and lay the loss of the wallet to her as soon as he entered the door. She was at the front window looking out when Mr. Bowser dropped off the car. He was not in haste. He was not hurried. As he came down the walk he had a look of supreme contentment. It did not seem possible that a man who had lost a wallet with \$236 in it could be so satisfied over it.

Was that Mr. Bowser—Samuel Bowser? The man who had turned the roof off the house when on an occasion he had lost 10 cents somewhere? Mrs. Bowser felt a chill go over her, but she drove it away. Of course it was Mr. Bowser, and he had lost an old wallet invented soon after Columbus discovered America. It was jammed with wealth. Hadn't Mr. Bowser discovered his loss yet? At the dinner table Mrs. Bowser recovered her smiles and gently led up to the great tragedy which was coming by saying that she must have the gloves and handkerchiefs by Saturday at the latest. She would also need money to buy hosiery and a few other things. She expected her words would make Mr. Bowser feel for his wallet. He didn't make the usual gesture when money was talked of. Instead of that he said:

"All in good time, honey. I shall have quite a lump of cash on Friday and I can spare you what you want."

No, this was not Bowser—Samuel Bowser—but some other Bowser.

When they went up to the sitting-room after dinner Mrs. Bowser made a more aggressive attack by saying:

"I see you stopped and ordered that sugar this morning?"

"Yes, I always try and remember those things."

"Not a word about his wallet and she tried again:

"Did you forget your wallet when you went away this morning? You were in such a hurry that I thought you might have forgotten it. I have been somewhat worried all day."

"No, I did not forget it," he replied in a careless way.

"You did not leave it at the grocery

SERIES OF MEETINGS

Pastor and Son Conduct Services at Central Park Church.

Special evangelical services will begin tomorrow at the Central Park Christian church with the minister as evangelist and his son, J. Willis McPherson, as chorus leader and soloist. J. Willis McPherson is pastor of the Christian church at Le Roy, Kan. A meeting will be held every night excepting Saturday, and the series will last indefinitely.

Attractive circular programs for the evangelistic meetings were printed by a 16-year-old member of the church. The list of subjects to be considered is as follows:

Sunday—"Jesus Christ and Him Crucified." Sunday night—"The Seven Steps into Heaven."

Monday—"The Hand That Will Receive Us." Tuesday—"Symbols of Christian Faith" (illustrated).

Wednesday—"The Seven Changes in Heart" (illustrated). Thursday—"Doublemindedness" (illustrated).

Friday—"The Heavenly Compass." Sunday a. m., 24—"Christian Union" (illustrated). Sunday night, 24—"The Four Stages of Life" (illustrated).

Monday, 25—"The Immutability of Christ." Tuesday, 26—"Christ's Seven Humiliating Steps."

Wednesday, 27—"The Best Place to Know Man" (illustrated). Thursday, 28—"The Safest Railway" (illustrated).

Friday, 29—"The Chain That Holds" (illustrated). Sunday a. m., 31—"Christian Constancy." Sunday night, 31—"What Church Did Paul Join?"

Monday, Nov. 1—"Smiling in Sight of the Elders." Tuesday, 2—"Simplicity, or Want of Understanding" (illustrated).

Wednesday, 3—"How to Become a Christian" (illustrated). Thursday, 4—"A Borrowed Light." Friday, 5—"Moral Insanity." Sunday a. m., 7—"The Church of the Future." Sunday night, 7—"The Great Commission" (illustrated).

Mayor Faces Possible Recall. Munising, Mich., Oct. 15.—A recall election to determine Mayor Sullivan's fitness or unfitness to retain his office, was scheduled to be held here today. It is charged that he let the town run wide open. Sullivan says Cleveland financial interests are back of the fight against him.

Piano and stringed music lessons of forty-five minutes 35c at pupils' home. Mrs. C. M. Smiley. Phone mornings 1558 Black.—Adv.

or lose it at the hands of a pick-pocket?"

"Why, no, Mrs. Bowser. You know I am a careful man."

"But—but—" she was stammering, when the door bell rang and she answered it to find the grocer's boy there again.

"Mrs. Bowser," he said, "you are to be arrested!"

"Why—what?"

"I found a wallet after Mr. Bowser left the store this morning, and thought it was his. I brought it up to the house and gave it to you. It was not Mr. Bowser's. It belongs to a man named Snider. You took it in and kept it. If you don't hand it over at once, Mr. Snider is going to have you sent to prison!"

Mrs. Bowser ran and got the wallet and handed it over and as she returned to the sitting room Mr. Bowser demanded:

"What is this about a wallet and a man named Snider?"

"I thought it was your wallet," she gasped.

"My wallet? Why, here is my wallet and it has been with me every minute of the day! There seems to be a mystery here."

Mrs. Bowser remained silent. A great light suddenly came to Mr. Bowser. He chuckled like a red squirrel; he gurgled like a brook; he grinned like a contortionist. All of a sudden like a boiler explosion, he went into the air. He laughed—he shouted—he whooped and he pounded his leg and bent backward and forward. Mrs. Bowser and the cat fled upstairs in terror and after Mr. Bowser had continued his riot for five minutes he was obliged to go to the door to answer a ring of the bell. It was a policeman who stood there and demanded:

"Is there a maniac running loose in this house?"

"I was only laughing," replied Mr. Bowser.

"But what a laugh! I heard you half a block away."

"But, you see, my wife has the joke on me about forty-nine times out of fifty. This happens to be the fiftieth time. She thought I had lost my wallet and I hadn't and she took—took in—she took—"

And Mr. Bowser broke loose again, as he shut the door and the officer paused at the gate to say to himself: "I think I ought to have arrested him. That's just such laughter as my brother Bill laughed two days before we took him to a lunatic asylum and he is there yet!" (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Top Buggies \$65 to \$90



We have in our new repository the finest line of Top Buggies to be found in the West. Our 1916 Auto Seat Buggy at \$75 beats anything on the market.

NOTICE THESE FEATURES

Latest style auto seat, one piece panel round open corner body with lengthwise floor (body guaranteed for the life of the buggy). High quality genuine auto grade leather upholstery, auto style top, extra long, easy springs, long distance axles, padded and braced dash, beautiful and lasting job of painting and many other features. Don't miss seeing it. Also a fine line of Runabouts, Surreys and Spring Wagons.

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"Shawnee" Bicycles in four styles:

\$23, \$25 and \$27 Cash

"National" Bicycles in three styles:

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1916 "Harley-Davidson" motorcycles ready for delivery.

Shawnee Cycle Co.

117 East 7th St.

Topeka, Kansas.

Erwin Keller, Mgr.

Phone 1446



If public opinion could be translated into a few simple words, it would doubtless result in the statement that there never has been a motor car equal to the Cadillac Eight,—either in performance or in stability.

Cadillac Sales Co.

514-516 Jackson Street

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that we do not only make a specialty of Repair Work but that we can furnish you with Electric Supplies, Electric Motors, Electric Wiring and all classes of Machine Work. Our workmen are experienced.

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Phone 634.

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