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FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraphic report of that great news organization for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka. The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

Man wants but little here below, but he wants that little built on the 1913 model. The advocates of disarmament for this country at least have the hearty and united support of Mexico. Wine has been banished from the White House table. Does Democratic simplicity demand beer instead? Indications are that meat for the Tammany tiger will be scarce at Washington for the next four years. Just when Texas has something to celebrate, some ill advised legislature has introduced an anti-gun totting law. Market reports say that prunes are going up. Well, they have been going down in the boarding houses long enough. In that book which the Democrats will issue, setting forth what the legislature has done, it is designed to "tell all".

Even though New York's latest fire boat is to be named the "William J. Gaynor," it probably won't be able to spout Greek. At any rate the "welcome" sign on the White House door mat is where the office seekers can wipe their feet on it.

As a measure of economy in the weather service, President Wilson might substitute his razor strop for Mr. Willis L. Moore. Col. Roosevelt favors fusion in New York to beat Tammany. If he had favored fusion at Chicago last June, Wilson might have been beaten.

Why not base the campaign for an increase in the wages of working girls on the contention that they earn more than they are getting and ought to have it? The legislature has adjourned and that paying bill remains unpaid. The state is setting a bad example before the citizens in refusing to meet its just obligations.

A Minneapolis, Minn., woman not only had money to burn but she burned it. She had no other use for it, believing the world would come to an end March 19. As if enough people were not trying to write plays now, Paul Armstrong's automobile kills a man and Gus Thomas gets prominently mentioned for an ambassadorship.

Women factory workers in New York no longer can be employed before 6 a. m. or after 10 p. m. But women workers in the homes will still have to get breakfast at half-past five, and darn stockings after 10 o'clock at night and no law can help them.

The new gowns are to be fitted out with two pockets. The Chicago man whose wife asked him to carry her handkerchief for her, and who turned it a week or so later, only to be told that it wasn't hers, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, should feel like rejoicing over the new equipment. It is almost incredible that one man should amass a collection of ivories, enamels, miniatures, tapestries, bronzes and sculptures valued at \$50,000,000, yet that is the value placed on the collection of these objects of art which has been made by J. Pierpont Morgan and which is in storage at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Enormous as this sum is, it represents only a part of the art treasures owned by Mr. Morgan.

A Milwaukee express company is accused of collecting 40 cents to send a package and then forwarding it by parcel post for 22 cents. This recalls the old story of the railroad rate war between Jay Gould and Jim Fisk. Rates went down and down until Gould offered to haul cattle from Chicago to New York for a dollar a car. Then Fisk bought all the cattle in the market and shipped them over Gould's road. Now that the legislators have gone home and there is no chance of their rescinding their action, attention may safely be called to the fact that the

school text book publication law will be a big thing for Topeka in a business way. The operation of the plant will give employment to a large number of people and will be the means of distributing much money in the form of wages. The appropriation already made is but a small part of what will be required. When the time for shipment of books arrives business will pick up for the railroads and express companies.

PROGRESS OF HOME RULE. Home rule for cities is making some progress from time to time. Powers that would have been deemed extraordinary a few years ago now are conferred, responsibility being centralized in a few hands with the recall and the referendum as the only limitations, and voters are assisted to a large degree by choice of officials by the short ballot. A new charter is to be submitted to the legislature in July and to the people at the fall election which will entrust the government of Atlanta, Ga., to a mayor at \$6,500 a year and six trustees at \$5,500 each. The seven officials are to be departmental heads after the commission plan. A council, whose authority is limited to passage of police ordinances and apportionment of revenue, is to be elected on a general city ticket.

The short ballot reform and the recall are provided for and the right to run and operate any utility. On a plurality of 25 per cent of the voters all legislation is made subject to the referendum. Franchise referendums require 30 per cent, switching connections being exempted. Police and firemen are protected by the merit system.

THE HODGES PLAN. Governor Hodges' suggestion of a commission state government already is attracting attention beyond the borders of Kansas. The Nebraska State Journal makes the following comment: The recommendation: by the governor of Kansas that we should abandon the old theory of state organization and go to a commission basis is the event of the hour. It is a suggestion to whether the eighteenth century governing machine is to follow the eighteenth century mowing machine to the junk shop. The fact of the recommendation is even less significant than its reception. Nobody falls into a fit at the suggestion, for public discussion has prepared the public mind to consider such a thing. The revolutionized short ballot county, already established in one state, California. The short ballot state was already an issue in Oregon and there, probably, the experiment will be under way within another five years.

TO BE GREEK AGAIN. The taking of Janina by the Greeks, assisted by Servian artillery and probably by Servian troops, was not only a heavy blow to what is left of the Turkish power in Europe, but it is important for other reasons. It places the old kingdom of Epirus, or the major part of that famous fighting ground, in the hands of the Greeks with whom it was long united by strong ties of association and national interests. And it reminds the world once more, how close to Italy and Austria lie some of the wildest and least European parts of Europe.

Just across the strait of Otranto, at the southern end of the Adriatic Sea, the Turkish province of Janina has been fanatically Moslem, in the main, and utterly alien to the country facing it westward. In Janina, Oriental tyrants have ruled under the sultans, and they have led the progress of the world drift past almost unnoticed except when it led to wars or afforded an excuse for new oppression or massacres. Janina, as a district of Turkey, has been as hostile to Italy in feeling and as foreign in every respect as Epirus was to Rome when Pyrrhus won his brilliant victories over the Roman legions only to shatter his armies and his power, in the end, against their stubborn courage and the great recuperative force of their country.

Now Epirus will become Greek again and a new era will begin for its people, of a new and creeds. They will be introduced to a civilized and enlightened government for the first time in centuries.

General Greely's Arctic Experience. General Adolphus W. Greely remarks the Antarctic tragedy with expectations feeling as one who is not out alive from just such a situation. Truly, "no men better than the survivors of the Lady Franklin Bay expedition know the misery of body, distress of mind and agony of soul through which these heroic Britons passed the last days of their lives." As in Scott's pitiful experience, the best laid plans went deplorably awry in the Far North in 1882-83, with the consequence that 18 lives were sacrificed. A half dozen of the Greely party were found in their sleeping bags, hopeless of relief, awaiting death; even as Scott, Wilson and Bowers waited and died.

The Greely expedition had been equipped with no provisions of the uncommon peril would be encountered. This was not a pole seeking adventure, but a carefully arranged scientific enterprise, manned from the Signal Corps of the army, exploring for the government in fulfillment of its part in a plan of the International Geographical Congress at Hamburg, in 1879, to establish 13 circum-polar expeditions. The arrangements contemplated the party's absence for three years. The "United States signal station for Arctic and antarctic exploration" was established, accordingly, at Lady Franklin Bay, on the northeast coast of Grinnell Land, in 1881.

A ship with fresh provisions for a year was to visit the station in the following season. In case it failed to get through, another was to go up in 1883. Both ships failed, although the second one was never sent. The arrangements contemplated the party's absence for three years. The "United States signal station for Arctic and antarctic exploration" was established, accordingly, at Lady Franklin Bay, on the northeast coast of Grinnell Land, in 1881.

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from cold and starvation before Schley, with ships and men provided by the navy department, hastening to the rescue with little hope of finding anything alive, arrived. Two of Schley's stout ships, the Bear and the Thetis, originally Scotch whalers—a third, the Alert, was contributed by the British government—are still in commission in the revenue cutter service.—Providence Journal.

JAYRAKWER JOTS

Wamego is about to take a slice of the adjacent county into the city limits. In Beloit there are 17 widows living on one street and 14 of them on the same side.

Appropriating \$30,000 for the Weir City school of girls is called "throwing good money after bad" by the Lola Register. Ninety-one of the 105 counties of Kansas are represented in the total enrollment of 2,523 students in the University of Kansas. Douglas leads with 672 students, followed by Wyandotte with an even hundred.

Abraham Gonzales, the deposed governor of New Mexico, is a student of Baker university in 1882. Gonzales spent three years in the Methodist school and learned very rapidly. In addition to the regular dollars a week in the working period is often slow to see that he can afford the old home paper that waits to do him every good turn in its power. The newspaper in the home country boosts the price of real estate and makes the price of farm property soar.

When a man has an extra good yield of wheat, the newspaper prints a notice of his success in the home country, makes his property worth more per acre. When a man from a distance wants to locate in a town, he sends for a newspaper published in that town and reads the notice. The notice just what the town amounts to. The newspaper is the gauge of the liveliness of the town. It is the index to the prosperity of the community.—Clarke Register.

WASTING OPPORTUNITY. Many men and women today, doing men's and women's share of the world's work, feel the handicap of the lack of early school advantages. They attain success, not because of their lack in this particular, but in spite of it. They spend their money in the home country, get to school, often at the greatest hardship and self-sacrifice by their parents, can slight their opportunity, and then wonder why they do not get the greatest possible degree of usefulness, which application to their studies would bring them. The boys and girls who do this, are not only wasting their own opportunities, they demoralize, to a certain and sure degree, the entire student body. They do not only waste their own opportunities, they demoralize, to a certain and sure degree, the entire student body. They do not only waste their own opportunities, they demoralize, to a certain and sure degree, the entire student body.

GLOBE SIGHTS BY THE ATCHISON GLOBE. Aviation is vexation, or a good deal worse. In spite of Doocecock, a few people still eat gum drops. Very few candidates are too modest to wear their own hats. Any riders should try to keep the chauffeur sober or take a train. A real ocean isn't pretty, but it has a cheerful rumble on a cold day. If you are rich enough a good deal of rough stuff will be regarded as wit. It also helps a good deal that all the anarchy is devoted to bomb throwing.

FROM OTHER PENS. FIRE TRAPS. Omaha furnishes the latest instance of a hotel death trap catching fire in the early morning, during a heavy snow storm. The dispatching of the tragedy told a story that is terrible familiar. The building was old and shaky. Two of the five stories of the original structure had been replaced by a new order of masonry for the sake of safety, but apparently the remnant of the house was deemed good enough to serve as a hotel. Probably in every city, particularly in cities where real estate is so valuable, such instances of neglect of the laws of safety. Old shells are continued in use as hotels and lodging houses that should have long since been razed, and that the purpose of building them until some night there is a crossing of electric wires—an easy thing to happen in these "remodeled" rookeries and "fire traps"—is to make it difficult for the occupants to escape. Usually fire escapes are worthless because merely sham observations of the law. The fire department is not meeting its requirements and building modern safety standards could not possibly burn as freely as did this Omaha hotel, and it would be well to inquire for a busy woman. The money would help to buy fertilizer in the spring for the little farm.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS. [From the Philadelphia Record.] Time is money, but it isn't so scarce. Life is a cocktail, in which we must take the bitter with the sweet. Clothes don't make a man any more than a complexion makes a woman. This may be a cold, cruel world, but it is the best we have at the present writing. The fellow who asks for a girl's hand should be careful not to put his foot in it. The average girl is apt to be surprised that things can go amiss even after she becomes a Mrs.. The great trouble with the fellow with more money than brains is that he hasn't brains enough to know it. "Money talks," quoted the Wise Guy. "I don't know what it is, but it's always been worse than it is." She—"You men seem to think that a woman can't keep a secret." He—"Well—er—I should say that the average woman was rather out of practice."

KANSAS COMMENT

THE COUNTRY WEEKLY. The heart of the newspaper man in the small town is bound up with its interests. From the pages of the country weekly each week are reflected all the excitement, joy and sadness of the community. The newspaper man meets his people and rejoices with them in their success. If one of the family dies the newspaper man spends half a day to get all the particulars relating to the good deeds done by the one who has passed away. Once in a great while the overworked newspaper man, looking at his family and tired and conscious of an intended insult, tears the point of his pen into the copy paper and roasts someone—rarely.

THE EVENING STORY. Resurrection. (By Callista Halsey Patchin.) Easter was coming. There had been a white Christmas. There had been snow and sleet and blizzard; trains delayed and telegraph wires down. There had been a ghastly thaw which melted the snow and dripping eaves. Then winter had snapped back, black and bitter. But it was well over now. Janet Bayne had been down in the pasture lot that morning, and had seen how the pussy willows were growing pale yellow, and she had heard the running water, and she knew that winter was coming back; that somewhere, here, too, was remembering.

SAYING WHAT YOU MEAN. When I was a very little girl, if I made a slip of the tongue, my big brother used to say to me, "Why don't you say what you mean, Ruth, don't mean what you say?" "I mean my small brain doesn't get on with that kind of talk." "Why, dear, but we let them down and made them over, till they were better than we were." "I didn't look pretty in Janet." "O, I remember this lawn. I spoke a piece in it the last day of school. I wore a wreath of myrtle and snowdrops. It was the big white berries. My, but it was heavy!" "There's a pretty price," said her mother. "That's—mother, that's the dress Donald thought was so pretty."

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NOT A CENT. Happy is the man who is content. With moderate wealth and store; Unhappy he whose mind is bent On ever gaining more. The road of endless greed is long. The journey dark and rough; So he but does himself a wrong Who seeks more than enough; For, with the piling up of wealth, There comes the added care, That when shall fail his strength and Will every joy impair. And yet on one the habit grows To dig, to drudge, to save; And ere a mortal hardly knows His call comes from the grave. Then people wonder and surmise, When he has passed from earth; And some are startled with surprise When told what he was worth. For, when his will is read, they find, Whatever his heart's intent, All that he had left behind, Nor took with him a cent.—Thomas F. Porter.

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being the tall architectural kind, is so very plain I couldn't help seeing. I used to know a Janet Bayne. Could it, I wonder, be the same? She did not live in Wickham. "Yes, might have moved." "Describe her." "The Janet Bayne I knew had lovely gray eyes, with long black lashes, a broad, low brow, brown hair, and a wave in it, and—and a lovely voice, and—"

THE GOOD OLD TIMES. See Lemuel Hicks, see he to me, The times ain't like what they used to be, When a feller could go with a ten-cent piece And git enough bacon for to grease The pancake griddle all nice and neat And they have a good chump left to eat. Then butter was 15 cents a pound And we always had enough to go round; A feller could get a dollar bill, And they have a good chump left to eat. And a whole blamed grocery order fill. But nowadays for a five banknote A feller can't get nothin' he can tote. Right home in the pocket of his overcoat, Beats all how far a feller could go, On a dollar back forty years or so. But prices are gettin' so gol darn high, We'll all eat hay like a horse time by, Then good old days we will see no more. When a mule with a dollar could buy out a store. But there is one thing that we must allow, There was no so many dollars as there are right now.

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT BY ROY K. MOULTON.

Caught on the Fly. Anyhow, there is one thing about the new president. Practically no one has a very handsome wife. The favored professor says the pigeon lives an intelligent life. But even at that, who wants to be a pigeon? It does not look so though all the members of the Princeton so-called get out offices under the government. If the lawyers can't save the billonaires from the Fugate, it is necessary to fall back on the doctors. What Chicago needs is elevated trains that will not only stay on time, but on the track as well. Germans make 2,000,000 cigarettes annually, but they don't smoke them. They smoke them. They send them to America.

SAYS UNCLE GAV

It's a mighty mean man or woman who can be kind to dumb animals, but never has a word of cheer for members of the family. And there are a heap of them of just that kind of mean folk on earth. The worst of the species is perhaps the woman who coddles a lapdog, but never has a word of cheer for members of the family. And there are a heap of them of just that kind of mean folk on earth. The worst of the species is perhaps the woman who coddles a lapdog, but never has a word of cheer for members of the family. And there are a heap of them of just that kind of mean folk on earth.

EVENING CHAT BY RUTH CAMERON.

When I was a very little girl, if I made a slip of the tongue, my big brother used to say to me, "Why don't you say what you mean, Ruth, don't mean what you say?" "I mean my small brain doesn't get on with that kind of talk." "Why, dear, but we let them down and made them over, till they were better than we were." "I didn't look pretty in Janet." "O, I remember this lawn. I spoke a piece in it the last day of school. I wore a wreath of myrtle and snowdrops. It was the big white berries. My, but it was heavy!" "There's a pretty price," said her mother. "That's—mother, that's the dress Donald thought was so pretty."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS. A patched up quarrel is better than a new one. Love and whisky make some men do a lot of queer things. A wise man is one who isn't as many kinds of a fool as he seems to be. We would like to believe in earthly angels, but they simply won't let us. A spinster has given up hope when she quits reading the marriage notices. No, Cordeila, an inquisitive person isn't necessarily a questionable character. A widow's idea of letting a man visit her first catch him in a web of her own spinning.

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