# THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

DELIVERED BY CARRIER 10 CENTS A WEEK TO ANY PART OF TOPEKA OR S. HURBS, OR AT THE SAME PRICE IN ANY KANSAS TOWN WHERE THIS PAPER HAS A CARRIER SYSTEM.

BY MAIL, THREE MONTHS ..... $ .90
BY MAIL, ONE YEAR ..... 3.60
WEEKLY EDITION, PER YEAR ..... .50

Address, STATE JOURNAL, Topeka, Kansas.

THE FIRST PAPER IN KANSAS TO SECURE the leased wire service of the Associated Press; controls exclusively for Topeka the Full Day Service of this great organization for the collection of news. A telegraph operator in the STATE JOURNAL office is employed for the sole purpose of taking this report, which comes continuously from 7:30 a. m. till 4:30 p. m. (with bulletins of important news up to 6 p. m.) over a wire running into this office and used only for the day Associated Press business between the hours above named.

☞The STATE JOURNAL is the only paper in Kansas receiving the Full Day Associated Press Report.

☞The STATE JOURNAL has a regular average Daily Local Circulation in Topeka of more than all other Capital City Dailies Combined, and Double that of its principal competitor—a very creditable morning newspaper.

☞Member of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association.

☞The STATE JOURNAL Press Room is equipped with a Lightning Web Perfecting Printing Press—the handsomest and fastest piece of printing machinery in the state.


## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

*Washington, Jan. 3.—For Kansas: Forecast till 8 p. m. Thursday: Light snow today or tonight, followed Thursday by fair weather; colder tonight; variable winds.*

NINETY-FOUR ought to be a good year; it has the best of weather.

THERE is a man named Sovereign rattling around in T. V. Powderly's shoes.

A STUDENT lamp is such an excellent thing for study—it does equally well to play poker by.

"A MILK WHITE FLAG," Hoyt's new play, is a burlesque on the militia; and Hoyt didn't even visit Kansas to get pointers.

ANDREW CARNEGIE is now going to Egypt to enjoy himself—having for the third time cut down the wages of his employes.

THERE is a bell in Japan that can be heard twenty miles; the neighbors ought to move it out in the woods like we did our fire whistle.

TO SECURE a perfectly happy dinner party, put the guests so far apart that they can't nudge each other to call attention to a bad joke.

TO LOOK at the Christmas neckties some men are wearing, indicates that a man had better pick his own neckties as well as his own cigars.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW says the distress is more widespread than for thirty years; but Chauncey gets $50,000 a year; he doesn't come close to it.

GOV. LEWELLING may be able to run the Populist party without Mrs. Lease in it, but he will find nobody else in the party when the year is up.

THE Matabeles have surrounded two columns of Britishers and may get their maxim guns. The Matabele maxim seems to be "Johnny, get your gun."

THREE barleycorns make one inch, but three inches of barleycorn make one wish for the application of one of those Phalanx pledges, and for a whole century, too.

MISS E. MATTIE SHAWHAN of the Burden Journal, announces a continued story to begin January 6. It will be "founded on facts" and delinquent subscribers will largely figure in the plot.

A YOUNG amateur photographer at Coffeyville took a snap shot at a train robber, and the train robber took a snap shot at the photographer; but the train robber was an amateur, too, so nobody was hit.

IF the women only had the chance to write all the squibs in the papers instead of the men, they could say just as mean and funny things about the men as the men do about the women. The men ought to be thankful.

A MAN not far from Topeka told a burglar who entered his home the other night, that all the money in the house was in the pocket of his wife's dress. The burglar began searching for the pocket but it was daylight before he found it, and he was arrested on leaving the house.

ACTIONS speak louder dan words, deah breddern, an' one $5 bill given to relieve de condishun ob de poor will make a bigger noise in Hebben dan a hundred speeches on de causes which hab led to de financial depression.—New York Herald.

The above is respectfully referred to the Associated Charities.

J. K. CRAWSON has one toast which does duty at every banquet. It is excellent in its way. At the Stockmen's banquet at Kansas City it reappeared but though slightly changed it will be recognized: "Kansas was born with a smile in one eye and a tear in the other; as a child was deceitful, but charming; as a woman she is cranking, but magnificent, and we Kansans all adore her."

THE Populists of this district have already practically picked out their candidate for congress next year. It is Mr. S. M. Scott, who is now a resident of Emporia and member of the state board of public works. Mr. Scott first attained prominence by writing a book on the subtreasury theory. It was popular at the time, but is not now, no more with Mr. Scott than with anybody else. Scott makes a good speech which is more than can be said of any other Populist candidate for congress in this district. Mr. Scott and Charles Curtis, the present Republican congressman, are both young men of about the same age and have several points of resemblance, both in stature and appearance; both have black hair and eyes and are nervous in temperament, quick talkers and hard workers. It will be a pretty match between the two with the chances that Mr. Curtis will have about 10,000 more votes than Mr. Scott next November.

## KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

Haven a town of 200 inhabitants has ten secret organizations.

Lyons has a new roller mill with a capacity of 100 barrels a day.

A case of jealousy has just developed that Emporia has a colored Irishman.

The "fire fiend devoured" a $700 dwelling at Winfield, and its appetite wasn't half satisfied.

The public school children at Dodge City have to be provided with vaccination certificates.

The Pittsburg World office has been moved to Girard, which makes three dailies for that place.

The new electric light plant has started up at Sterling. The old one was destroyed by fire three months ago.

Parsons has discarded the custom of announcing engagements because it makes things so awkward when they are broken.

The Santa Fe trains running into the Territory from Arkansas City, are carrying armed guards to prevent an expected holdup.

Only three marriages occurred in Stanton county all last year and not one since June. No wonder the county lost its representative.

There have been so many marriages at Council Grove that the papers keep "the parties are well and favorably known" set up all the time.

There is a "love of a woman" at Atchison who is always relieving the sick and giving them care, but who always steals something before she leaves.

The W. C. T. U. column of the Valley Falls New Era rejoices in the Sunday closing of Kansas City barber shops. Is it because they use bay rum that the item was so cherished?

Newton Republican: At the Knights Templar ball a Hutchinson belle and a Newton man became so infatuated with one another that they waltzed a plain quadrille and never knew the difference.

Hereafter, E. L. Cline of the Conway Springs Star will run his paper for glory and deal in real estate as a business, says the Wellington Mail. He should remember "the paths of glory lead but to the grave."

According to a Minneapolis dispatch, Edward Dunbar, a tramp who died recently in the police station at Coffeyville, was the author of the hymn, "There's a Light in the Window for Thee, Brother," and was once a minister.

## SWITZERLAND'S NEW PRESIDENT.

**Colonel Emil Frey Fought In the American Civil War.**

Colonel Emil Frey, the president elect of the Swiss republic, is well known in Washington, where he served as Swiss minister from 1882 to 1887 and was very popular, being usually selected to act as spokesman of the diplomatic corps on occasions requiring concerted action. He resigned the minister in order to return to Switzerland and devote himself more directly to the governmental service of his country. He was second vice president a year ago and in conformity with an unwritten law which is rarely departed from has been chosen president for the regular term of one year, beginning Jan. 1, 1894.

Colonel Frey's diplomatic service in Washington was not his first or only experience in the United States. He was a captain in the Union army during the

EMIL FREY.

civil war and was taken prisoner at Gettysburg July 2, 1863, sent to Richmond and confined in Libby prison, where he narrowly escaped suffering the death penalty in retaliation for the treatment of Captain Gordon, a Confederate officer who had been tried and sentenced to death by a Federal court martial. President Lincoln suspended sentence in Gordon's case and another Confederate captain was placed in confinement as a hostage for Captain Frey's safety. He was finally paroled and mustered out at the close of the war with the brevet rank of major, conferred "for gallant and meritorious services during the war."

The president elect was born at Arlesheim, Switzerland, Oct. 24, 1838. He was educated in the schools of Basle and the University of Jena, where he ranked high as a scholar, and took the usual course for an officer at the federal military school of Switzerland. He was in Illinois familiarizing himself with American agricultural methods when the war broke out, and he enlisted. His forefathers for many generations have been eminent either as soldiers or statesmen, and a happy fate has selected him to add in both capacities to the lustre of the family name.

## HELP FOR THE NEEDY

### RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERING POOR IN THE GREAT CITIES.

**A Condition That Exceeds the Mitigating Powers of Charitable Societies—Emergency Committees In Chicago and Elsewhere.**

"Hard winters" have been complained of frequently enough during recent years, but the amount of distress and destitution at present prevailing throughout the country is unprecedented and appalling. Winter is always a season of more or less hardship in cold climates, but never since the dull season that followed the memorable panic of 1873 has there been such widespread suffering as exists now. Every community is affected to a greater or less degree, but in the great cities, where thousands of unemployed unfortunates are herded together in squalid misery, poverty is most apparent and starvation seems most imminent—poverty mocked by magnificence, starvation in the midst of abundance.

The army of the unemployed is constantly increasing, and it is impossible to estimate their number with any approach to accuracy. Those most worthy of relief are most apt to conceal their sufferings and will escape enumeration. A New York newspaper estimates that there are in that city upward of 125,000 persons out of work, while Chicago has 125,000; Philadelphia, 90,000; Boston, 40,-

T. W. HARVEY.

000; Pittsburg, 25,000; Detroit, 25,000; Newark, 23,000, and various smaller cities numbers quite as startling in their proportion to the totality of residents.

Naturally enough, it is in Chicago, but recently the scene of international gayeties and extravagant festivities, that pentry is most severe and poverty presses hardest upon the people. The condition is a natural consequence of the suspension of such a gigantic enterprise as the Columbian exposition. There is always an aftermath of misery attendant upon such affairs, and it is increased in the case of Chicago by the unusual number of men out of work because of the depression in business. To these must be added the men whose occupations are such that they cannot be followed in the winter season. Some proportion of these always require assistance when work suspends, and there are more of them this winter than ever before. Then there is also the omnipresent tramp.

Chicago is making heroic efforts to cope with the condition that confronts her, however, and has gone to work in her usual businesslike way to minimize the suffering so far as possible. Some of her best citizens have organized themselves into a body known as the Central Relief association, which has taken general charge of all charitable work in the city, and is endeavoring to systematize it so that adequate relief may be given to the greatest possible number through the mediumship of the regular charitable societies. The Central association does not itself dispense charity to individuals or families, but gathers information and collects funds, clothing and provisions for distribution through the ordinary channels.

The keynote of its methods may be found in the following paragraph from one of its circulars:

In dispensing food and lodging through any agencies now existing or that may hereafter be created, the money furnished by the central bureau will not be used except under the condition that able-bodied men receiving food and lodging shall render the equivalent for it in work, and with that end in view work for those who are willing and able to perform it will be provided by the street cleaning bureaus in cleaning the streets and other agencies indicating a desire to furnish employment through this bureau.

T. W. Harvey, the chairman of the association, is one of Chicago's sturdiest champions. He believes the Lake City is destined to become the metropolis of the world and is fond of producing facts and figures to sustain his theory. The facts and figures with which he is dealing just now in connection with the association's work would discourage most men, but Mr. Harvey has the optimistic idea that they are, after all, another evidence of Chicago's greatness. He is one of the oldest lumber merchants in the city, and the town of Harvey, one of Chicago's suburbs, was named after him.

Other cities are also making extraordinary efforts to relieve their poor. The New York Association For Improving the Condition of the Poor is trying to collect $50,000, which sum it considers will be needed in addition to its ordinary revenues, and all the other metropolitan charities are making similar endeavors.

If the matter were not so serious, there would be something humorous in the scheme of a saloon keeper in Milwaukee who proposes that all barkeepers in the city agree to abolish free lunches and contribute 25 per cent of the amount thereby saved to the relief fund. He thinks $1,500 a day could be raised in this manner.

Hardly less unique was the method adopted by the congregation of Boston's famous Tremont Temple, some of the members of which went without their dinner on a recent Friday and thereby raised nearly $300 for the benefit of people who had no dinners to abstain from.

## HE HAD A GOOD HORSE.

**And They Hated to See His Talents Wasted.**

At a recent Monday gathering of Methodist divines, one of the gentlemen of the cloth narrated a pretty good story of an itinerant clergyman in the southwest and his experiences in a hamlet given over to the passion of running horses.

"It is not many years ago," said the speaker, "that a clergyman, well mounted, rode up one afternoon to a small hotel in a little town in Western Tennessee and dismounted. As he threw the reins to the stable boy and gave some particular instructions for the care of his horse, he noticed a half dozen or so men gazing admiringly at the animal.

"Entering the hotel, the brother wrote his name in the register without prefixing the abbreviation 'Rev.' Then he went to the washroom, and was busily engaged in removing the signs of travel when a teamster rushed in and said:

"'By the way, Mr. Blank, will you let your horse run? There's a short track right back here a piece, and the money's up.' With these words he shook in the face of the astonished clergyman a number of bank notes.

"'No, sir,' replied the minister, with great dignity. 'Most assuredly not,' and then he turned away and busied himself with other affairs. Shortly after this the supper bell rang, and Mr. Blank, who was strolling upon the plaza, when he turned to enter the dining room was met by a courteous stranger, who, addressing him politely, said:

"'I hope, sir, you will allow your mare to run. As soon as you rode up this afternoon I offered to bet $300 that she would cut down anything here, and the money is up. I am a judge of horses, and yours is a pretty piece of flesh. If you let her run, I'm sure she'll win.'

"'Do you think, sir,' replied Mr. Blank, 'that it is compatible with my calling to sanction horse races? Let me inform you, sir, that I am a Methodist minister.'

"The man was too much surprised to reply, and the minister went to his meal. Later in the evening the stranger came to him, and getting him one side remarked: 'You must excuse me, sir, but I must apologize. I assure you I was unaware of your calling and beg your pardon. Nothing could induce me to knowingly insult a clergyman.'

"'I am certain,' replied the reverend gentleman, 'that no insult was intended, and therefore no pardon is to be granted.' After that the two spent a pleasant hour in conversation, and the following afternoon the minister, having completed his errand, rode away.

"A few months following Mr. Blank rode up to a blacksmith's shop in another portion of the county. After he had dismounted the smithy, who had come forward, said, 'Wasn't you at Cross Roads village with that mare one day last summer?'

"'Yes,' replied the clergyman. 'Why do you ask?'

"'Oh, for nothing. The boys wanted to run her, didn't they?'

"'They did, indeed, but I refused my permission. I am a minister of the gospel.'

"'Well, now,' said the smith, chuckling at the recollection, 'that's all right, preacher, but the boys got her out, they did, and they run her anyway, but I say, preacher, she beat, she did. She won the money in as pretty a race as I ever see.'

"Judge," said the speaker, in conclusion, "of the outraged feelings of our reverend brother when he learned that his horse had been made to race, without his permission, by the apologetic stranger. Still, there was one feeling of satisfaction in that it had won so handily."—New York Herald.

**The Solution of It.**

They had been engaged only 15 years, but it seemed a long time to her, and she was growing restless.

"Darling," she said in gentlest accents, "our betrothal has been very sweet, has it not?"

"It has, it has, indeed my own."

"But it has been very long, don't you think?"

"Yes, it has been pretty middlin long," he rejoined.

"I was thinking, dearest," she continued, playing with his watch and casting down her eyes, "that our betrothal is nearly old enough to go out and work for its living. Couldn't we have it learn a trade, or get it a clerkship, or put it out at interest, or do something with it so that we might realize something on it? It has been hanging about home so long, burning gas and coal, and now it is nearly grown. It seems like a shame to have it doing nothing so long."

"But, my love"——

"And just think," she interrupted, "in six years more it will have a vote. I don't care so much about myself (musing hereyes), but pa and ma are sicking like bay steers."

"What would you suggest?"

"We might get married."

"That's so. I never thought of that." They are going to.—Texas Siftings.

**The Next Thing.**

He—So you were never in love?

She—No; but I've been engaged to lots of men who were.—Life.

**Culture and Cooking.**

Husband—What stuff this pudding is! Where did you get the recipe?

Cultured Wife (calmly)—When speaking of directions for preparing foods, you should say receipt. When referring to medical prescriptions, you may, if you choose, use the term recipe, from the Latin recipere—take.

Husband—I used the word correctly. This pudding is a dose.—New York Weekly.

**Necessary Adjuncts.**

Mrs. Nawife—What would you suggest that we have for dinner, hwey, besides that pie I'm going to make?

Mr. Nawife (saddened by experience)—A kit of miner's tools.—Chicago Record.

**For the Time Being.**

"There is a period in a woman's life when she thinks of nothing but dress."

"What period is that?"

"From the cradle to the grave."—Puck.

**No Accounting For Tastes.**

Algy—Seems to me this cigar has (puff, puff) a metallic taste.

Archie—Likely enough. It looks like a nickel cigar.—Chicago Inter Ocean.


# Stevenson & Co.

717 AND 719 KANSAS AVENUE.

Gent's 4-ply linen Collars in all styles standing and turndown. You are and have been paying 12½ and 15c for these; our price this week only **7c.**

## Underwear.

Gent's Underwear in natural grey, our 50c line; as the sizes are broken in this line we are going to close them out at **36c.** These are worth 65c to 75c—now only **36c.**

Gent's natural grey fleeced lined Underwear reduced from 50c to **36c.**

Gent's mixed Underwear, heavy ribbed, our $1.25 quality; price this week only **87½c.**

Ladies' natural grey Union Suits, our $1 quality, the few we have left will be sold for **75c** suit.

## Remnants.

We have a large stock of Remnants in black and colored Dress Goods, including many dress lengths. We will give 25 per cent off from the entire stock; many of them are already marked less than cost.

All wool Dress Goods reduced from 50c and 65c to **37½c** to close.

All wool Dress Goods, former prices $1 and $1.50 to **75c**; this week we are trying to clean up our stock before invoicing.

## Pattern Suits.

Suits that sold for $10, $10.50, $11.50, $15, will be closed out this week for **$4.98** suit. Suits that sold for $11.33, $13.45, $13.75, $16.50 will be closed out this week for **$7.50** suit. $37.50 suit for **$28.75.** $21.50 suit for $15.50. $21 suit for **$15.75.** $18 suit for **$13.50.** $17 suit for **$12.50.** $16.50 suit for **$12.00.** $14.40 suit for **$10.25.** $14 suit for **$9.65.** $13.25 suit for $9.25. $12.75 suit for **$9.** $12.25 suit for **$8.75.**

We are still giving 25 per cent off on the balance of of our holiday stock. We will continue this reduction one week longer. Now is the time to buy these goods.

## Cloaks.

We are making some sweeping reductions in our Cloak department. We would rather sell a garment less than cost than carry it over. Do you want a good garment cheap? if so, here is the place to get it.


## DECAMP DECAMPED.

**On the Advice of Captain Gish He Left His Wife.**

William De Camp, a carpenter living on Kansas avenue, between First and Second streets, was arrested by Officer Jenkins last night on the complaint of his wife, who charged him with beating her. She said that during the afternoon De Camp came home drunk and after calling her names, struck her several times with his fist, knocking her down.

De Camp put up $10 for his appearance in police court today, which he forfeited. Captain Gish went down to the De Camp abode this morning and settled matters. He found them to be wretchedly poor. He found the husband and wife willing to separate and the husband agreed to leave town. This was agreeable to his wife.


**The Most Pleasant Way**

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles.

J. W. Kraemer and C. H. Tipton teach mandolin and guitar at pupil's residence. Strictly reliable and competent. 612 Monroe street.

Since refitting our dining room we have the neatest place in the city, Whittier & Co., 730 Kansas avenue.

**American Steam Laundry.**
112 West 7th. Telephone 341.

**DO YOU GET YOUR PAPER?**

Complaint, looking to a remedy, is invited from any subscriber who does not receive the JOURNAL each evening regularly, and not later than six o'clock.

**MIDWINTER FAIR.**

**$65.50 Round Trip to California—Santa Fe Route.**

Pullman palace and tourist sleepers through without change every day in the year, to Los Angeles, San Francisco and San Diego, via Santa Fe Route. No other line does it.

**American Steam Laundry.**
112 West 6th. Telephone 341.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. J. K. JONES.

Genuine Quaker home made bread is sold at 5 cents per loaf; that which is sold at 3 loaves for 10 cents is not what you want. VESPER & CO.

Little vegetable health producers: De Witt's Little Early Risers cure malarious disorders and regulate the stomach and bowels, which prevents headache and dizziness. J. K. JONES.

$200 to $600 to loan. Benedict & Co.

The best $1 Welted Shoe at Furman's.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or a severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. J. K. JONES.

Peerless Steam Laundry—Peerless Steam Laundry.

## FOR EVENING

Evening dress is requisite. It's also requisite to get your dress suits at THE GOLDEN EAGLE if you want suits at especially low figures and at the same time examples of the latest styles in every particular. In winter goods our January CLEARANCE SALE commences today. Everybody knows what this means! Ten thousand dollars worth of Overcoats at your own price to make you happy. Ten thousand dollars worth of Winter Suits at your own price to make you leap for joy. Ten thousand dollars worth of Winter Underwear to make you loosen your purse strings.

Come to the ever reliable

THE GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING CO.
618 KAS. AVE. S. Ettlinger Mgr.