

**If You Have**  
Scrofula,  
Sores, Boils, or  
any other skin disease,  
take  
**AYER'S**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
the Superior  
Blood-Purifier  
and Spring Medicine.  
Cures others,  
**will cure you**



**BIRNEY'S**  
**Catarrh Powder**  
Believes Catarrh and Colds  
in the Head Instantly by  
one application.  
Cures Head Noises &  
DEAFNESS.  
Call on  
1234 South Tenth, Chicago.  
That treatment sample free.  
Sold by druggists, 50c.

**For the Ladies.**

Have you handsome paper and envelopes for correspondence? Did you ever try Hako's—put up in neat boxes—White Rose, Chamomile Skin and Velvet brands—and unruled? Beautiful French and Crepe Tissue, all colors, for shades, ornaments, etc.

**J. K. JONES, 501 KAS. AVE.**

**EXCURSION TO FORT RILEY.**

**MAY 30TH, 1894.**  
A fine program arranged for the entertainment of visitors. Special train will leave Topeka 10 a. m., two hours run to Fort Riley, returning 9 p. m.

**Fort Riley, May 30, 1894.**  
A fine program is arranged for the entertainment of visitors. See the artillery and cavalry drills, dress parade, squadron in camp, decoration day exercises in the nation's cemetery and hear the post's fine military band.

**Fort Riley.**  
Special train will leave Topeka for Fort Riley, May 30th, at 10 o'clock a. m., returning 9 o'clock p. m. \$2 for the round trip.

For all information call at 525 Kansas avenue or depot office North Topeka.

**Yellow, Dried Up and Wrinkled.**

Is this the way your face looks? If so, try Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker. It not only purifies the blood, but renews it, and gives your face a bright youthful appearance. Sold and warranted by W. R. Kennedy, 4th and Kas. Ave.

**Rock Island Route Excursion**

To Meysersdale, Pennsylvania and return, \$26.80 for round trip; tickets good 30 days.

Wichita and return one fare, \$4.62 for round trip; tickets sold May 24 and 25, good to return on or before May 28.

**H. O. GARVEY,**  
City Ticket and Passenger Agent,  
601 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kas.

**Beggs' Little Giant Pills**

Are the most complete pill on the market, besides being the cheapest, as one pill is a dose, and forty doses in each bottle. Every pill guaranteed to give satisfaction by W. R. Kennedy, 4th and Kas. Ave.

**Just Found the Place**

Where you can get your furniture repaired and also packed for shipment. Cleaning and laying carpets a specialty. All kinds of general jobbing work done on short notice. Work guaranteed by a good mechanic. No 417 West Tenth street.

**Piles Can Be Cured.**

The greatest pile remedy ever discovered is Beggs' German Salve. It relieves at once, and effects a permanent cure in an incredible short space of time. Also excellent for Cuts, Scalds, Burns and Bruises. Every box warranted by W. R. Kennedy, Fourth and Kansas Avenue.

**The Great Rock Island Route.**

Lowest rates everywhere. Best track, fastest time, the finest and solid vestibuled trains, with through sleepers.

**H. O. GARVEY,**  
City Ticket and Passenger Agent,  
601 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kan.

Omaha, Neb., May 4, 1891.

**To Whom It May Concern:**

I am troubled considerably with headache and have tried almost everything which is used a preventative or cure, but there is nothing that has done me so much good as Krause's Headache Capsules.

**ALBERT HELLER,**  
Sold by all druggists.

**Peerless Steam Laundry—Peerless Steam Laundry.**

Have You Tried Beggs' German Salve

For piles? If not, why not? Can you afford to suffer longer for the sake of 25c. This is the price of the greatest salve on the market. Sold and warranted by W. R. Kennedy, Fourth and Kansas Avenue.

**Fine Work.**

At Topeka Steam Laundry.

**Pre-natalism is the Thief of Time.**

We offer to the public in the CUBEB COUGH CURE a most excellent cough remedy, both as a preventative and cure if taken in time or when first symptoms appear. It never fails to prevent and break up that which otherwise might result in a severe spell of sickness.

Sold by Rowley Bros.

Something wrong when you tire too easily. Something wrong when the skin is not clear and smooth. Something wrong when you take De Witt's Sarsaparilla. It recommends itself. J. K. Jones.

What makes a house a home? The mother well, the children rosy, the father in good health and good humor. All brought about by the use of De Witt's Sarsaparilla. It recommends itself. J. K. Jones.

De Witt's Sarsaparilla is prepared for cleansing the blood from impurities and disease. It does this and more. It builds up and strengthens constitutions impaired by disease. It recommends itself. J. K. Jones.

Let us remind you that now is the time to take De Witt's Sarsaparilla, it will do you good. It recommends itself. J. K. Jones.

**THE LAND OF RUBBER.**

IMMENSE WEALTH IN THE FORESTS OF MADAGASCAR.

The Concession to Ex-Congress Waller May Mean Much to Americans—Resources of the Island—Queer Customs of the Natives.

The discovery of a new rubber tree in Madagascar a year or so ago has proved a big bonanza for the natives and worked a commercial revolution in the island. Small traders whose most avaricious dreams formerly did not extend beyond the possession of a few hundred piasters as the result of 15 or 20 years of hard work have suddenly achieved comparative riches, and the price of raw rubber has been quintupled by the keen competition of purchasers. If the reported concession to John L. Waller, ex-United States consul at Tamatave, be confirmed, it is likely to make a great change in our trade relations with the Malagasian kingdom and may lead to some interesting diplomatic complications with France.

The French have for several years exercised a sort of protectorate over the country and are very jealous of other foreigners gaining any influence in its concerns. This jealousy is particularly marked in the case of Americans, for our consul is the only foreign representative who takes his exequatur directly from the queen's government, thus acknowledging her as the ruler of the island. The other consuls take their exequaturs from the French representatives, though the island does not belong to France, and the French are quite powerless in its domestic affairs. They have considerable influence, however, in determining the foreign policy of the country and maintain there a resident general with a military suit, though the Madagascar government refuses to recognize their right to do so.

Madagascar is now nominally ruled by the native queen, Ranavalona III, a woman of 33 years, who succeeded to the throne in 1883 and the same year married her prime minister. The government is an absolute monarchy, in which the prime minister usually manages the sovereign and makes puppets of his subordinate ministers.

The prime minister, who rejoices in the simple and euphonious name of Rainilaiarivony, is not of royal blood. He is a shrewd old fellow, more than 60 years of age and very much alive. He rose to power by assassinating his predecessor during the reign of the previous queen.

It has always been the rule that the prime minister should be the husband of the queen. The former queen was married to the predecessor of the present prime minister.

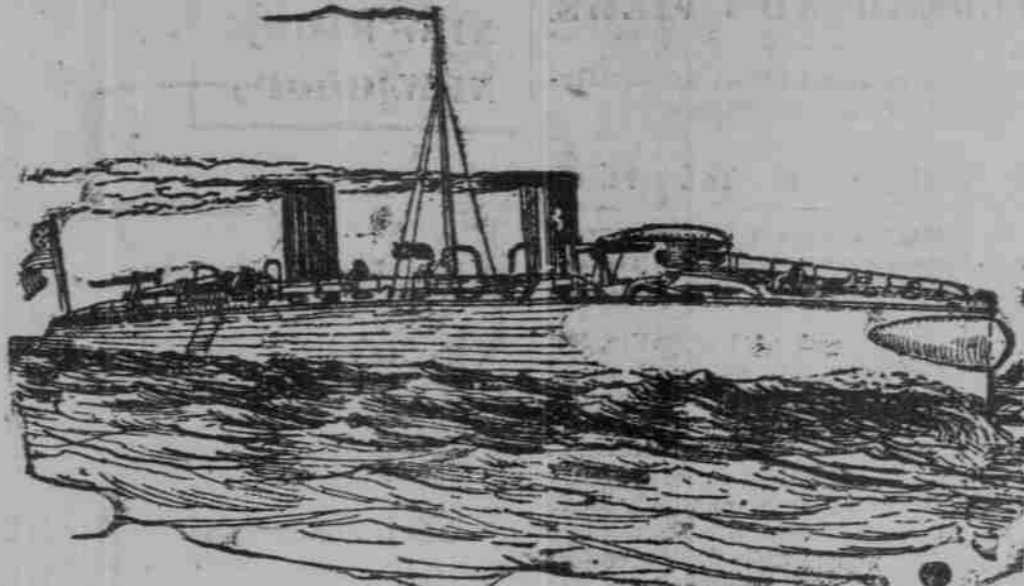
Another curious custom of the island is the compulsory duty imposed by the queen on all the foreign members of her court to render service once a month at her table. All these gentlemen carry rice and chicken to her majesty. They have the further pleasure of crawling on their knees before her once a month in the throneroom. On this occasion the queen sits on a throne and wears a solid gold crown which weighs 4½ pounds.

Few people realize the vast area of Madagascar. It is the largest island in the world, counting Australia among the continents. Its greatest length is 400 miles, with an average width of 250 miles, and the population is variously estimated at from 1,000,000 to 1,250,000. The general name of the inhabitants is Malagasy, but they are divided into at least 45 tribes. It is a popular idea that the Malagasy are negroes. As a matter of fact, they are Malays.

There are wide differences between the tribes. The most numerous are the Sakalavas, who constitute about a third of the population and are the most warlike and savage of any of the island peoples. They are averse to civilization. They are not cannibals, but they are naturally lazy and stupid. They have a fine physique and average over 6 feet in height, but they are by far the darkest aborigines from much mixing with the slave population.

The Hovas, the second largest tribe on the island, comprise less than a fourth of the whole population. They are much smaller than the Sakalavas, averaging only a little above 5 feet. They have straight, regular features and take very kindly to civilization. They are intelligent and quick to learn and have preserved the strong feeling of caste that exists among the natives of India. The Hovas are the ruling tribe, all the kings and queens of Madagascar having been Hovas. The Hovas do not mix largely with the other tribes, and their dark hair is straight, long, fine and abundant, while that of the Sakalavas is kinky, though it cannot be called woolly.

The concession granted to Mr. Waller is said to cover 225 square miles of the southern part of the island and to include the right to cut other valuable timber as well as the rubber tree. Mr. Waller, it will be remembered, was a prominent colored Republican of Kansas City and was appointed consul at Tamatave, the principal port of Madagascar, by President Harrison.



**UNITED STATES TORPEDO BOAT NO. 2, THE ERICSSON.**

The first naval vessel built in an inland city. She was constructed and recently successfully launched at Dubuque, Iowa, and will be floated down the Mississippi river. Her principal dimensions are: Length on normal load water line, 150 feet; breadth, 15½ feet; normal draught amidships, 4½ feet; normal displacement, 120 tons. Her indicated speed will be 17.50, which is expected to give her a minimum speed of twenty-four sustained knots. The boat is designed to carry several torpedoes, and will have unusually large coal capacity for her size. Her principal armament will be the new 15-inch Whitehead torpedo.

**A ROMANCE OF SOUTH CHICAGO.**

Or Why Gladys Gertrude Alice Vere Rejected Him.

Athwart the dark midautumn sky the moon was riding cold and drear. It shone upon the haughty face of Gladys Gertrude Alice Vere, as cold and drear as the moon that face patrician seemed to be to one who clasped her icy hand—a stalwart form on bended knee.

On South Chicago's metal roofs the damp and dismal raindrops fell. The night wind bore upon its wings a specimen of stock-



**A STALWART FORM ON BENDED KNEE.**

yards' smell. It was a rather sickly night, and yet the only night on file, and grown up men who couldn't laugh were known to go and take a smile. But ah, ah me! Why thus distress? Our tale is one of love and woe, and little boots it if the rain falls on the roofs or floors below.

"My darling," cried the lover then, "you promised once that you'd be mine. Why stand aloof and spurn me thus? Oh, you are mine, and I am thine!"

She viewed him with a scornful eye. The moon in grandeur rode the white. A peer struck a slippery place and fell about a if a mile. The smoke from distant chimneys rose—it hadn't sense enough to fall silence deep and dense and dark ju and brooded over all. She viewed him a scornful eye. She viewed him with o scornful eyes, and then she cried: "Ava, at! Avooit! Go help thy mother making p. s! On you and me as plighted ones this moon must never, never shine. The man who bets on Anson's Colts can't register as hub of mine!"

Execut omnes.—Chicago Tribune.

**A Cute Justice.**

It was the law of the village that all showmen, itinerants and organ grinders must get a license before doing business there. One day a fat policeman, who had been on the force about a week, was sent to jail anything, concluded it was time he arrested somebody. Soon afterward along came an Italian with a performing bear.

"Hev yez got yer license?" asked the policeman.

"No," said the exhibitor of the bear.

"Then yer my priz'ers," said the policeman, and he triumphantly marched off with them to the village station house, he leading the Italian and the Italian leading the bear.

Arraigned before the police justice, the Italian pleaded guilty, and the judge officially gave him a most severe and scorching lecture on the enormity of his offense, ending by fining him \$10, the full extent of the law.

The culprit had a lot of small change in his pocket, but being mostly pennies and nickels it only counted up to \$7.50. For a few moments the judge was in a quandary. He didn't want to send the fellow to jail nor yet lose the \$10. Presently a bright idea struck him—a nappy solution of the problem—and he said:

"Here, officer, take this fellow out to the market place and let him perform with his bear until he makes up the balance, and when he gets it drive him out of town."—Buffalo News.

**No Comparison.**

When Lawrence Barrett's daughter was married, Stuart Robson sent a check for \$5,000 to the bridegroom. Miss Felicia Robson, who attended the wedding, conveyed the gift.

"Felicia," said her father upon her return, "did you give him the check?"

"Yes, father," answered the dutiful daughter.

"What did he say?" asked Robson.

"He didn't say anything," replied Miss Felicia, "but he shed tears."

"How long did he cry?"

"Why, father, I didn't time him. I should say, however, that he wept fully a minute."

"Fully a minute!" roared Robson. "Why, I cried an hour after I'd signed it!"—Chicago Record.

**GEMS OF THOUGHT.**

He is wise who knows when to hold his peace.

Pleasure is far sweeter as a recreation than a business.

Real knowledge can be acquired only by slow degrees.

Truth is to be sought only by slow and painful progress.

What you dislike in another take care to correct in yourself.

If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case?

**Suspense.**

They had sat thus for many minutes, and the gloaming was getting pretty dense when she broke the silence.

"Can you," she asked, "oblige me with a match?"

In his heart love struggled with honesty and was conquered.

"Yes," he faltered.

"Thank you."

There was an instant of terrible anxiety, and then a flood of joy filled him.

"She loves and trusts me," his exulting soul exclaimed as the girl applied the light to the end of a cigarette which she drew from the escritoire and placed between her dewy lips. "I feared she wanted it for the gas."

After which he observed a few commonplace aloud by way of covering his confusion.—Detroit Tribune.

**Jerrold's Wit.**

On the first night of the representation of one of Jerrold's pieces a successful adapter from the French rallied him on his nervousness. "I," said the adapter, "never feel nervous on the first night of my pieces."

"Ah, my boy," Jerrold replied, "you are always certain of success. Your pieces have all been tried before." He was seriously disappointed with a certain book written by one of his friends. This friend heard that Jerrold had expressed his disappointment and questioned him, "I hear you said — was the worst book I ever wrote."

"No, I didn't," came the answer. "I said it was the worst anybody ever wrote." Of a mistaken philanthropist Jerrold said he was "so benevolent, so merciful a man he would have held an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain."—Argonaut.

**Had Met Before.**

Mr. McSwat had risen unusually early, and as he opened his kitchen door to see how a sunrise looked he encountered the milkman.

"Hello!" he said. "Haven't I seen you somewhere before?"

"Yes, sir," replied the milkman, filling the crock on the step from his can. "I indicated you night before last into the Royal Order of the Nobles of the Ancient Mystery. I'm the majestic generalissimo, you know. Fine morning, isn't it?"—Chicago Tribune.

**From Frying Pan to Fire.**

Deacon—We must devise some means of paying these \$500 of outstanding bills against the church. We are being pressed for the money.

Vestryman (in surprise)—Why, what are they for?

Deacon—For flowers, decorations, music, etc., furnished for the entertainment last month to celebrate the church being at last free from debt.—Puck.

**Some Difference.**

Mrs. Twickenham (to Mrs. Slimson)—I declare, there is always some expense. I was going to get me a swell gown this summer, and now my husband tells me he has got to spend \$75 for a new dress suit.

Little Willie Slimson—Papa got one the other night for only \$3.—Clothes and Furnisher.

**Deficient.**

Mrs. Wayoff—And this picture is—

"That is Niobe. I suppose you are perfectly familiar with the story?"

Mrs. Wayoff—No, I can't say that I just recall it. There's a good many of the neighbors I'm not yet acquainted with.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**Probably She Would.**

Reggy—If you had been drinking a cocktail and kissed a girl afterward, do you think she would know it?

Tom—If I kissed a girl, I think she would know it whether I had been drinking cocktails or not.—Lile.

**Some Go to Him.**

"Has that young man who comes to see you any go in him?" asked the father, addressing his daughter.

"Oh, yes, papa," she replied; "he goes at half past 10 every night."—New York Press.

**But Natural.**

"Mamma," cried the little pig, "I want more to eat."

"Well," exclaimed the parent petulantly, "I presume you are bound to make a hog of yourself anyway."—Detroit Tribune.

**Business Depression.**

First Boy—How's business?

Second Boy—Poor. Only sold one stamp this week, and I didn't get anything for that—but three marbles. Never saw times so hard.—Good News.

**A Definition.**

Weinberg—What do you call a work of art?

Givens—It's something you don't quite understand and that costs you a heap of money.—Puck.

**Determined.**

"So you are mad at your husband. Are you going home to your mother?"

"No, I shan't do anything to please him again as long as I live."—Detroit Tribune.

**A Clean Sweep.**

Tom—I hear that you swept everything before you at the Browns last night.

Jack—Yes; old man Brown wiped up the floor with me.—Yale Record.

**A Feasible Idea.**

Nodd—I wish I could cure my wife of dyspepsia.

Todd—Why don't you get a servant girl to do your cooking?—Truth.

**TOPEKA Shirt MFG. CO.**  
MANUFACTURE ALL STYLES SHIRTS TO ORDER.  
We have just received the FINEST LINE of  
**Summer Shirts**  
ever shown in Topeka  
**CALL AND SEE THEM.**  
IN CONNECTION WITH  
**TOPEKA STEAM LAUNDRY.**  
R. M. WOOLGER, Mgr.  
625 JACKSON STREET.

**WESTERN**  
**FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS,**  
ESTABLISHED 1875.  
FORMERLY  
**Topeka Foundry and Machine Works,**  
ESTABLISHED 1869.  
**R. L. COFRAN, Proprietor.**  
MANUFACTURER OF STEAM ENGINES, MILL MACHINERY, SHAFTING, PULLEYS, GEARINGS, FITTINGS, ETC.  
**Write for Prices. TOPEKA, KAS.**

**PIANOS AND ORGANS**  
813 KANSAS AVENUE.  
If you wish to buy or rent a first class new or second-hand PIANO or ORGAN, upon the MOST FAVORABLE TERMS, call upon us.  
We have secured the services of a first class PIANO POLISHER and REPAIRER and are prepared to repolish all kinds of musical instruments, furniture, etc.  
**REPAIRING SOLICITED. CONRON BROS.**

**R. D. INGERSOLL**  
Has removed his business to 107 East Sixth Avenue, where he will do a General Undertaking and Embalming business.  
**I HAVE FIRST CLASS LADY AND GENTLEMEN EMBALMERS.**  
I have the Finest and Largest Chapel and Best Morgue in the city, and belong to no combine of anti-combine. Office is open day and night.  
**Rev. R. D. Ingersoll, Embalmer.** 107 East Sixth Avenue. Telephone No. 440.

**HIRAM HULSE, Woman**  
**FLORIST**  
Corner Elmwood and Willow Avenues, Potwin Place.  
**TOPEKA, KANSAS.**  
Grows and sells plants. Makes a specialty of cut flowers. Does all kinds of floral work in a first-class manner.  
**TELEPHONE 459.**

**CAPITAL COAL YARD,**  
112 WEST FOURTH ST.  
Osage Coal \$3.45 per ton.  
Cut prices on all Coal and Wood orders.  
Grant's Jersey Bull is located here. Come in and see me if you want cheap prices on Coal or Wood.  
**I. W. B. GRANT,**  
WEST FOURTH ST.

**TOPEKA TRANSFER COMPANY,**  
509 Kas. Ave. Tele. 320.  
**F. P. BACON, Prop.**  
**FRENCH TISSUE PAPER!**  
THE LARGEST LINE IN THE CITY.  
ALL CHINA AND ART MATERIAL  
**COMPLETE NEWS DEPARTMENT.**  
**Washburn, Druggist,**  
223 KANSAS AVE.

**Burlington Route**  
**SOLID THROUGH TRAINS**  
FROM  
**Kansas City and St. Joseph**  
TO  
**ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO,**  
OMAHA, PEORIA,  
**ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS**  
ONLY ONE CHANGE OF CARS TO THE  
**ATLANTIC COAST.**  
THE BEST LINE FOR  
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AND ALL POINTS  
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Telephone 455. **TOPEKA, KANSAS.**  
Horses with diseased feet skillfully treated. Track and road shoeing a specialty.

