

WANTS!

RENTS! SITUATIONS! REAL ESTATE! AUCTION SALES! & OTHER CLASSIFIED ADS.

THE TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL guarantees, every day it is printed, to give a local circulation more than double that of any other Topeka paper...

FIVE CENTS A LINE, or 20 cents a line for a week; 50 cents by the month. City circulation, everyday exceeds 5,000—total circulation over 9,000.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FREE.

Are you in need of work? If so, you are at liberty to use these columns for assistance in that direction. While this notice appears in the State Journal, it will be published free on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday...

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—An apprentice to learn millinery business, willing to assist in housework for board. Apply 323 Kan. ave., N. Topeka.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Two or three boarders—pleasant rooms, good board, \$4.00 a week, 215 E. 10th st.

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—One large furnished room at 203 Quincy street.

FOR RENT—HOUSES.

FOR RENT—6th and Union street, 14 room house, Apply Tanager & Bros.

FOR SALE—A hotel that makes money every month in the year. This city. If you want a good thing, investigate. Address "Good Money" care Journal.

FOUND.—The best place to rent folding chairs and tables. The Phoenix Furniture Co. 714 Kan. ave., N. Topeka, Mo.

FOUND.—Window shades for 20 cents each at the Phoenix Furniture Co., 714 Kan. ave.

FOUND.—The cheapest place to buy furniture. The Phoenix Furniture Co., 714 Kan. ave.

FOUND.—30 bed-room suites reduced to \$12.50 at the Phoenix Furniture Co., 714 Kan. ave.

MISCELLANEOUS. MISS JENNIE O. PRICE, manicure and hair dresser, 712 Kansas ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—\$5000 worth city property for farm lands in eastern Kansas or good Missouri farms. Payne & Thompson, 523 Kansas ave., N. Topeka.

PIANO TUNING—A. J. King, 305 Kansas ave. Has charge of pianos at Bethany college.

J. R. TUTTLE is in the plastering business again. Repairing plastering a specialty. Residence 407 Third street.

JUST found the place where you can get your car tires repaired and also have them repaired. Leaving and laying carpets a specialty.

HARNESS AND REPAIR WORK—Harness and shoe shop, patent leather polish for buckles, tips, etc. 1014 E. 10th st. E. F. Henderson, 1014 West Sixth street.

CARPENTER and repair work. Address: Wm. Healy, 302 1/2 North Topeka, Kansas.

MONEY TO LOAN—Large or short time. March & Co., Rooms 2 and 3, 706 Kansas ave.

MONEY LOANED on horses, plows, house-hold goods and all kinds of chattel. Security required. Kansas National Bank, 203 1/2 E. 10th st.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. H. DeFord Patee, (SPECIALIST). Office—Hotel Thruway.

M. B. WARD, A.M., M.D., 717 Kansas avenue. Hours: 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. Private hospital for women 323 Greenwood avenue.

DR. MARY E. STEWART, 624 Harrison street. Consulting hours 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. Office hours 7 to 9 p. m.

HENRY W. ROBY, M.D., (SURGEON). 500 Kan. Ave.

S. E. SHELTON, M.D., 203 E. 10th st. Office hours—9 a. m. to 11 a. m. and 4 p. m. to 7 p. m. Residence, 10th and Clay.

D. R. J. K. MULVANEY—Special attention given to chronic diseases. Office open all hours. Phone 32.

L. A. RYDER, M.D., 215 E. 10th st. Office hours—9 a. m. to 11 a. m. and 4 p. m. to 7 p. m. Uses the Frankforter system of local treatment.

LEGAL. (First published on the 18th day of October, 1894, in the official city paper.)

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that we the undersigned residents and electors of the city of Topeka, W. E. Miller, John L. Beverly and William Finch, were duly appointed by the mayor and council of the city of Topeka, to and they duly qualified as appraisers to ascertain the actual value of the land proposed to be taken under the act of the legislature of August 15, 1894, for the purpose of opening and extending Garfield street between Van Buren street and Topeka avenue, in said city, and also to assess and appraise the damages and benefits arising herefrom to the land parcels and property lying and situated in the benefit district created and established by said ordinance which is described in the following: Beginning at the northwest corner of St. John street and Jackson street; thence west along the north line of St. John street to the east line of Polk street; thence north along the east line of Polk street to the city limits of the city of Topeka; thence easterly along the northern limits of the city of Topeka to Soldier creek; thence easterly along the south bank of Soldier creek to the west line of Jackson street; thence south along the west line of Jackson street to the place of beginning.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER OF ELECTIONS. A meeting of the board of supervisors of elections of the city of Topeka will be held at the office of the commissioner of elections on Saturday, October 27, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of revising the register of voters in the several voting precincts of said city of Topeka, to hear all appeals from the same, and to receive and consider all applications for the registration of such electors of said city, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said board.

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—Be it known that my petition is on file in the probate court asking for a judgment to set aside the will of the late J. B. Waller, in the second ward of the city of Topeka. Hearing for the same is set for November 22, 1894, at 9 a. m.

NOTICE.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and Stomach Disorders. Remedy these by using Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers and your Headache disappears. The favorite Little Pill everywhere. J. K. Jones.

THE SANTA FE ROUTE.

TRAINS TO RIDE ON. In Effect on and after Sept. 14, 1894.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka, Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka. Includes routes like Wichita local, K. & T. local, etc.

ATCHISON AND ST. JOSEPH.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave St. Joe, Arrive Atchison, Leave Atchison, Arrive St. Joe. Includes routes like Pacific, Mexico & Texas, etc.

ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka, Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka. Includes routes like Through Fast Express, etc.

MISSOURI PACIFIC.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka, Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka. Includes routes like Solid Limited, etc.

UNION PACIFIC.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka, Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka. Includes routes like Eastern Vestibule, etc.

UNION PACIFIC—WESTBOUND.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leaves Topeka, Leaves Topeka, Arrives Topeka, Arrives Topeka. Includes routes like Denver & Pacific, etc.

MISSOURI PACIFIC.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka, Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka. Includes routes like Topeka and Fort Scott, etc.

L. T. & S. W.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka, Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka. Includes routes like Leave Topeka, etc.

VINEWOOD & HIGHLAND PARK R. R.

Table with columns: Trains, No., Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka, Leave Topeka, Arrive Topeka. Includes routes like Trains will leave Quincey street, etc.

SCHOOL OF DANCING.

Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Wetherell, Masonic Building, 623 Jackson Street.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER OF ELECTIONS. Notice is hereby given that the books for the registration of voters in the various wards and precincts of the city of Topeka will close at 6 o'clock p. m. on the 26th day of October, 1894, and will remain closed until after the election on the 6th day of November, 1894.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE PREACHES OF OCTOBER THOUGHTS.

"The Stork in the Heavens Knoweth Her Appointed Time, but My People Know Not the Judgment of the Lord." Jer. 8: VII.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 21.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who has left India and is now on his homeward journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon to-day through the press, "October Thoughts," his text being Jeremiah 8: vii.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought, he plants it in a tree. When he would put it aloft he fashions it into a fish. When he would have it glide the air, he moulds it into a bird.

My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarly to come in Holland and Germany, and build its nest over the doorway; the sweet-dispositioned turtle dove, mingling in color white and black, and brown, and ashen, and chestnut; the crane, with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallows, swift as a dart shot out of the bow of heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—four birds started by the prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with rousing truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of stout claw.

If you were in the clutch of stout claw the prophet out-of-doors, thinking of the impotence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now, you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eyesight to look into the deep blue of the noonday heaven; but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks, and turtle doves, and cranes, and swallows drawn out in long lines for flight southward. As is their habit, the cranes had arranged themselves in two lines making an angle, a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity, the old crane, with commanding call bidding them onward; while the towns, and the cities, and the continents slid under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heavens, stoops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men about theirs; and he puts his hand upon the pen, and begins to write: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

In the clump of trees at the corner of the birds, noisy as the American congress the last night before adjournment, or as the English parliament when some unfortunate member proposes more economy in the queen's household—a convention of birds all talking at once, moving and passing resolutions on the subject of migration; some proposing to go to-morrow, some moving that they go to-day, but all unanimous in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord written on the first white sheet of frost, and in the pictorial of the changing leaves. There is not a bearded kingfisher, a chaffinch, or a fire crested wren, or a plover, or a red legged partridge but expects to spend the winter at the south, for the apartments have already been ordered for them in South America or in Africa; and after thousands of miles of flight, they will stop in the very tree where they spent last January. Farewell, bright plumage! Until spring weather, away! Fly on, great band of heavenly musicians! Strew the continents with music, and whether from Ceylon isle, or Carolinian swamps, or Brazilian groves men see they yet bethink themselves of the solemn words of the text: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose so far as God may help me, in this sermon, carrying out the idea of the text, to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by particularizing and saying that they mingle music under taking of a bird's life is this annual flight southward. Naturalists tell us they arrive thin and weary, and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way; the ground, the lower line of the music, the sky, the upper line of the music, themselves the notes scattered up and down between. I suppose their song gives elasticity to their wing and helps on with the journey, dwindling a thousand miles into four hundred. Would God that we were as wise as they in mingling Christian song with our every day work! I believe there is such a thing as taking the pith of Christian devotion in the morning and keeping it all the day. I think we might take some of the dullest, heaviest, most disagreeable work of our life, and set it to the tune of "Antioch" or "Mount Pisgah."

It is a good sign when you hear a workman whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a song. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin chord and string, if something accidentally strike it late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished half way between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind was gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge and the "draw was up" and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds!

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live. At this poor dying race, Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And poor to us so great!

Again, I remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, because they know when to start. If you should go out now and shout, "Stop, storks and cranes, don't be in a hurry!" they would say, "No, we can not stop; last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill flute of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go. We must go."

So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside for storm or mountain top, or shoal of musketry, over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark they go. And if you come out this morning with a sack of corn and throw it in the fields and try to get them to stop, they are now so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way south. You could not stop them. Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God in heaven! We say, "Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year." After awhile we start, and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases, where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished half way between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind was gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge and the "draw was up" and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds!

THEY ARE CALLED CUBICLES. And it's a Place Where Working Girls Live For \$3 a Week.

Cubicles are English, says Mary Gay Humphreys in The Chanticleer. The English system of non-moratorium is always puzzling. It reminds one of a conundrum. When the answer is given, it seems simple enough. There are two derivations of the word given. Cubical pertains to a cube. A room is a cube, even if it does not often occur to us to regard it. Thus a cubicle is a species of room. Another derivation of the word is from the Latin cubicularia, a little bed. So cubicles are rooms in which there are little beds.

As was said, cubicles are English. They originated in the London lodging houses designed for working girls, and I know of nothing intended for their welfare more admirable nor more worthy of imitation. They are the substitutes for dormitories and obviate even that less disagreeable necessity, the placing of two occupants in one room.

The success of the London cubicles has inspired the first attempt to introduce them in New York, and the location chosen is at 178 Suffolk street, in the heart of the east side. A third floor was taken in a tall building. This space, which was happily not broken by partitions and subdivisions, is 200 feet long and has three windows in each end and one in the side. One side window in 300 feet of the wall does not seem to amount to much, but in a city this glimmer of light is precious.

The cubicles are subdivisions of this space confined to one side of the room. They are defined by partitions of wood between four and five feet high and inclose 8 feet by 10 feet space. The space above is screened by chintz curtains hanging from iron rods. In each cubicle are a cot bed, a tasteful iron standard for washbowl and pitcher, a table and a little rocking chair. On the floor is a green and brown ingrain rug. There is space also for a trunk and any small furniture the occupant may bring. On the solid brick wall of the side hang picture panels, which some one has kindly furnished, and the top of the wood partitions makes a sort of shelf.

It will be understood that only the end cubicle has a window, but the surrounding curtains of the cubicles move easily, and the vast space is well lighted. The great advantage of the cubicles, next to its privacy and the sense of private ownership for which it allows, is its perfect ventilation. Through the long room the east and west winds blow, swaying the chintz curtains, and on a warm day it is yet delightfully cool.

But cubicles imply something more than these cozy sleeping and dressing rooms. Across the front of the room runs another low partition, breaking to make a doorway. This divides off a sitting room, and above the partition hang curtains of more imposing chintz. On the floor are several green and brown rugs. Tasteful oak furniture and some prints upon the wall, including a fine engraving of the head of Christ, serve to make the room comfortable and attractive, and such a nook as girls love, piled up with pillows, has been reserved by the low partition.

An even more important department is that of the dining room and kitchen. This is a subdivision opposite the cubicles made in the same manner by low wood partitions and curtains. Here are the range and the necessary equipment for cooking and eating. Here the girls start off to work in the morning fortified by a cup of coffee and other comforting things. They return here for a plain but nourishing dinner, always including a simple dessert. Those who do not earn enough to warrant their buying lunch take one away to work. In addition to these comforts there is a bathroom, probably the only one in a large and thickly populated area.

But it must be understood that this is not a charity. By dispensing with such in the way of wood and mortar, and by substituting that which is tasteful and inexpensive, cubicles can be maintained at moderate cost. The highest price paid is \$3. The regular price is \$2 a week for each occupant. The duties are the care each of her own room.

There are no rules. Each girl is free to invite her friends to visit her, to go in and out at will, with the earnest prayer on the part of the housekeeper that she will not be out late, as some one must sit up to let her in. But that kindly consideration for one another's comfort which it is possible to cultivate is relied on to regulate this matter.

These cubicles have been under way only a short time. Walking along the narrow hallway, we hear inside the cubicles merry chatter like that of boarding school girls. One of the girls tells us she came from a home in a tenement house where she slept in a room with two young men, two girls and a boy.

A Chicago Reformer. The Rev. William G. Clarke, the leader of the war on gambling in Chicago, is described as "a youngish looking man, with dark hair and eyes, slightly inclined to baldness already, although only in his thirty-fourth year. A simple mannered, mild voiced man, who speaks deliberately and chooses exact language, who wears the clerical frock coat and white tie, but does not otherwise show himself a churchman." He was born in Adrian, Mich., took his degree at the Northwestern university at Evanston, Ill., and afterward studied theology at Princeton. In 1884 he became pastor of the Campbell Park Presbyterian church in Chicago.

Don't Swear In Braddock. The town authorities of Braddock, Pa., have passed an ordinance imposing a fine of 67 1/2 cents for every profane word used by any person on the streets of the town.