

The State Journal

Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka or suburbs...

GREATEST IN KANSAS.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION: 8,806

For the three full summer months of 1894—an increase of over fifty per cent in one year.

OUR PROFIT: The issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months...

Table with columns: DAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST. Lists daily circulation figures for each month.

*Sunday, no issue. The total number of copies printed in the three months named above, 695,679, divided by 70, the number of issues, shows the average to be 9,939.

(Signed) Frank P. MacLennan, Editor and Proprietor.

Sworn to and subscribed Sept. 11, 1894. S. M. GARDNER, Clerk of the District Court, Shawnee County, Kansas.

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Weather Indications. WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—For Kansas: Forecast: Tonight and Saturday, fair and warmer; winds becoming southerly.

AGAINST stupidity the very gods fight to no purpose; both political parties think they have good use for this phrase just now.

The emperor of Germany writes poorer literature just like common people—and just like common people he isn't ashamed of it.

The only drawback to Ft. Scott's glory in its big sensation—that of finding a man murdered there—was that he had to be buried before they found out his name.

A YOUNG professional woman at Kansas City who comes of a good old Irish family, has grown ashamed of the Emerald Isle and writes her name "Kelli"; some time ago a young man was visiting in Topeka, who had his name spelled MacLennan; but this couldn't conceal the fact that it was plain McGinnis.

ONE can't understand—the cigarette being so universally reviled—why the novelist perpetually puts one in the mouth of his or her hero. Now the cigarette smoker is regarded by a majority of the public in exactly the same light as the girl who eats onions or the old woman who chewsassafoetida.

THE Cleveland Plaindealer, a stalwart Democratic paper: "Is there no danger from the condition of the industrial world? Deep in his heart the most optimistic haranguer on the progress of the age and the prosperity of the working classes feels that there is. A change of some sort is coming, how soon and in what form even the most far-sighted cannot at present see.

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KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

A traveling street, corner doctor is giving "refined" concerts at Seaverance. A man at Sedan named his boy McKinley in order, no doubt, to give him a high sense of duty.

It is a Haddam barber that has the courage to run an ad. consisting of three stanzas of rhyme. A singing school and a debating society are keeping society at Denton on the move all the time.

Senator Peffer and Susan B. Anthony spoke at Ft. Scott last night for the enfranchisement of their sex and Populism. An all night old-fashioned coon hunt was had by Manhattan sportsmen last week, and three coons were treed and killed.

All the fuss about the hanging of that picture in the White House can't keep the people at Benda from going to see the "Beggar Venus."

A marriage took place in Riley county the other day in which a fair "trap" was lost, and when Peter Glenn was united to Miss Josephine Repp.

Rev. Mr. Daisie is holding protracted meetings in Doniphan county, and the way the sinners come into the fold indicates that his name is all right.

At Manhattan the other day a man fell down stairs and still preserves his good name. It is when a man tries to fall up stairs that his character is in danger.

The Medicine Lodge Croquet is not a paper that can't stretch a point to please its patrons. It says "a beautiful boy baby" was born to a family in that town.

A pessimistic mathematical Seaverance man estimates that there are just 7,000,000 of those annoying bugs in town which are just now so numerous everywhere.

Someone lost a small leather satchel containing \$7 and a bottle of "seawater" between Medicine Lodge and Kiowa and the whole county is out in an eager search for it.

As if to rub it in on the Democrats a Benda man has discovered that the present tariff law was passed on the 13th of the month and thirteenth Democrats voted against it.

At a wedding in Medicine Lodge the groom's present to the bride was a canary bird and cage. It was quite an emblematic gift. Like Sterne's starling, the canary is in and can't get out.

The newspaper war at Manhattan waxed fierce. One editor accuses another of writing a dime novel entitled "Belshazzar Brick, the Bailiff of Blue Blazes, or Four Horse Frank's Frolic at Bad Luck Bar," which statement the other editor says is "saturated with untruthfulness."

NEW YORK'S PARTIES.

How the Populists, Prohibitionists and Socialists Expect to Vote. NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—The three minor parties, People's, Socialist-Labor and Prohibition, in this city and state, expect to largely increase their vote at the coming election. All three were early in the field with tickets and have conducted, considering the means at their disposal, energetic campaigns.

The Populists polled 16,429 votes for their first state ticket in 1892. In 1893 they made a small gain, polling 17,049 votes. This year they are talking of raising the figures from 35,000 to 55,000. They expect to treble the vote in this city, to increase it six-fold in Brooklyn, and to gain largely in Albany, Rochester and Buffalo.

The Prohibitionists polled 38,190 votes for president in the state in 1892, and 32,341 for secretary of state in 1893. There is no discouragement among the leaders at the loss in an off year of nearly 14 per cent, and it is claimed that the loss will be more than made up this election. The Prohibitionists' campaign never stops a day during the year. The amount of literature disseminated is prodigious, and the energy shown in collecting names, in personal appeals and in investigation of the enemy's weak points may serve as a model for all the other parties.

The general impression that the Socialist-Labor vote is nearly all of naturalized citizens having had no other political affiliations is disputed by Editor De Leon of the People. He has been courageous enough on this score to frequently test the matter by questioning small groups of his comrades, and has found as high as 75 per cent former Republicans or Democrats. Yet that the greater part of this vote is foreign and that its sentiments and methods are largely alien will hardly be disputed. The Socialists look at the Populists pretty much as Herr Johann Most looks at the Socialists—they would be all right if it were for the fact that they are all wrong.

They polled in the states 19,954 votes for secretary of state last year, 7,975 being in this city. Both of these figures were gains over 1892, and these in turn over 1891. This year they are claiming 30,000 in the state and 12,000 to 13,000 in this city.

DISTURBED THE MEETING.

Judge Ensminger Fines Each of the Three Colored Papists \$15. Judge Ensminger has decided that R. M. Frazer, Nat Williams and Lewis Denny are guilty of disturbing the peace of a recent business meeting of the Second Baptist church (colored) on First street, and fined each of them \$15.

It was proved that Frazer struck the minister, Rev. Mr. Orlan, and it locks very much as though the men of the church were rather disturbed because of the fondness the women display for the pastor. Frazer had attempted to introduce a set of resolutions denouncing the pastor, and by an overwhelming vote it had been "laid on the table." It was at this point that the trouble began. Mr. Frazer would not allow the resolutions to be laid on the table and as fast as they were he would pick them up, and it was finally moved that the resolutions be laid under the table, which was done during the ensuing difficulty.

There was an army of witnesses and lawyers on each side of the case, and the arguments of the attorneys were splendid efforts. All of the convicted men are out on bond and the case will probably be appealed.

The STATE JOURNAL'S West and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.

Prescott & Co have removed to No. 115 West Eighth street.

ADDING TO HIS SHOW.

JUMPIN JOE OF CHEROKEE TAKES ON SOME ATTRACTIONS.

He Meets Up With a Five Legged Wolf, and His Owner Gracefully Relinquishes Him—Then the Moving Panorama is Taken on Without Trouble.

I take great pleasure in informing the enthusiastic public that I have added to the strength and interest of my monster aggregation of medical remedies and animal intelligence by taking on the only five legged wolf ever born in a state of captivity and a panorama which fills the soul with gladness and astonishment as he slowly unwinds himself by the aid of a boy and presents a picture to the eyes of the intelligent audience.

As I was wending my windin way across the kentry to 'rds the peaceful and highly moral town of Pilgrims' Roost, drivin my educated hog afore me and treatin my jumpin frog and exhibishun grasshopper with a father's tenderness, I meets up with a female of the opposite sex. She was on foot and kiverin four feet of ground at every step, and she was carryin a club on her high shoulder and leadin the five legged wolf with a piece of becord. She stops and looks at me and spits on her hands and gets ready to wield the club, and my natural feelin's to'rd her sex makes me take off my hat and bow before her as the hollyhook bends to the mornin breeze and say:

"Fair lady, pass thee by in peace, and my best wishes attend thee!" "For which?" sez she in a shoutin way. "Because I lov my feller men and womin and wouldst hev no riot with anybody."

"What sort of a reptile hev ye got yer?" she asks as she gins my educated hog a tap with her club, which causes him to fetch a groan of anguish. "He was born a hog," sez I, placin my hand on my affectionate heart, "but has bin educated till he kin almost pass for a human bein."

"Kin he sing?" "He kin, ma'am, though I never encourage him to do so in the presence of strangers, particularly when them strangers hev music in thar souls themselves, as I think is the case with the person afore me."

"What's his best holt?" sez she, smilin in blandness at my words of praise. "A-playin two handed euchre, ma'am." "That's no eddication to brag about. How ar' he on the fout?"

"The ways of a hog ar' generally ways of peace, ma'am, but I'm thinkin Ramulus might take keer of hisself in a scrimmage. Mebbe yer fite legged wolf might be wishin to tackle him!"

"That's what he sartainly wishes, and if he 'HE HAD THE WOLF ON CAN'T WRECK THE LIFE OF THAT AR' VARMIN'T INSIDE OF TWO MINITS I'LL GO BACK ON HIM FOREVER."

"Let him purreed to bizness, ma'am. I should hate to go back on my hog, fur he plays a fair game, but if he's the sort of critter to be downed by a five legged, hump backed wolf, who hasn't even got a sun-burned nose to make him bewtiful, then I'm no longer a friend of his. Incite yer varmint to wade in."

She incited, and Ramulus was tackled. In the innocence of his spirit he wasn't spectin anythin and was rolled over at the first pop and purty nigh licked. Then he rektivers from his astonishment and humps hisself, and 30 seconds arter the first hump he had the wolf on the run.

"Was it a fair fout?" sez I to the female when the conflict was over. "She was," sez she, "and ye kin add the conkered to yer colloquishun. I raised that wolf from a pup and was on my way to Last Chance to sell him to a sideshow man fur \$3 in cash. Take him along to enhance the enthoosiasm of yer show, fur I wouldn't be found dead with anythin which a hog could wallop!"

"That's the way I cum by the wolf, which hadn't eddicated nor moonical nor up to tricks, but will nevertheless dangle his extra leg in a way to amoose the children while thar parents listen to the lecturer I deliver from the platform. On that same afternoon, while I was yit two miles from Pilgrims' Roost, I brings up agin a man drivin an ole hoss and a wabbitin wagon. I sees that the man was rippin mad about sunthin and was passin him by in my humble way when he jumps down and yells at me:

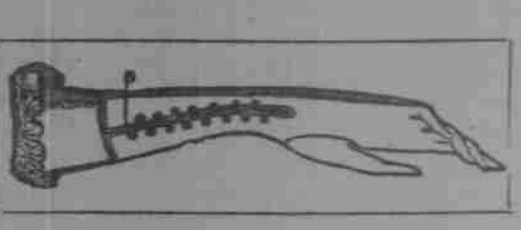
"What's the good of a man bevin ambishun and enthoosiasm and a speenit to bustle out yere in this blamed kentry?" "To whence?" sez I.

"Look at that ar' ar' hoss!" he yells. "Look at that ar' wagon! Look at the trick that was play'd on the most childlike reptile in all Cherokee as the shadders of midnight lay upon the arch last night!"

"Kin I take it that sum great sorrer has entered yer soul?" sez I as I gits ready to shed tears with him. "Of course ye kin. That's what I'm a-cussin about and grovin over. Last night I cum upon the camp of the pilgrim who owns this outfit. It looks to me to be a likely outfit fur to jump a claim on, and

Warren M. Crosby & Co.

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Crosby's KID GLOVES.

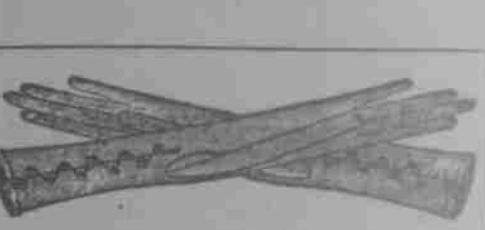
We are the SOLE AGENTS IN THIS CITY FOR



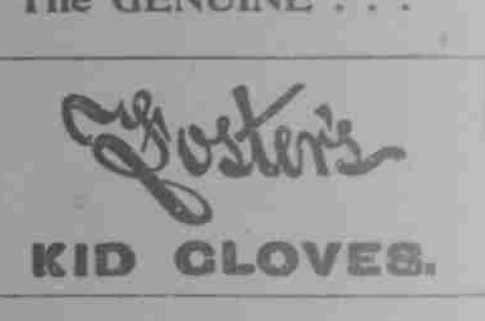
KID GLOVES. THE VERY BEST MADE.



EACH PAIR STAMPED WITH ONE OF THE ABOVE BRANDS. Beware of Imitations!



They give the very best satisfaction—The GENUINE...



Crosby's KID GLOVES.

I sails in on the pilgrim and runs him around till he drops dead of heart failure. Then I bitches the hoss to the wagon and pulls out, and I've bin in such a hurry that I didn't examine the plunder till an hour ago. Hias sum great sorrer entered my soul? Jist look at that, will yer?"

"As high as I kin make out," sez I as I examined the cargo of the wagon, "ye've got a panorama on hand."

"What's her misshun?" "To instruct and amoose. While she winis her graceful way across the stage her owner stands with his hand on his moral heart and explains the pictur's. The fast one 'pears to me to be a paintin of the Alps."

"The Alps! What do I keer fur the Alps? What I want ar' clothes and grub and tools! Pilgrim, ye 'pears to hev a tender heart."

"As tender as a child's." "Then help me out of this yere. Take the hoss, and the wagon, and the panorama and gin me \$10 in cash."

"As hosses and wagons and panoramas ar' way down, owin to hard times, I'll gin ye \$7."

"Say \$8, and the outfit ar' yours, and on top the cash ye'll hev the blessin's of a grateful man."

I gin him \$5 in cash and two bottles of my Cherokee sassy-parilly, warranted to tech the vital spot if taken accordin to direcksions, and he went away a happy and encouraged man. The panorama will be a feacher of my next stand. It has pictur's of the Alps, the Rhine, Niagara falls, Paris, London and other p'int's, and I shall explain them to the audience in connectshun with the sale of my Cherokee sassy-parilly and Magle cement, both wanted in every respectable family. I now feel that I hev got together a combinashun of intellect, varchow and enthoosiasm which will ennoore me a hostile welcome in every town and settlement in this Oklahoma kentry.

AUSTIN KEENE. Original Calendar.

It was one of those country towns where every man is as good as his neighbor and no one feels obliged to exert himself overmuch merely because somebody else expects it of him. On the evening before a certain holiday the man who supplied the "cottagers" with ice came round with it, but as he made no announcement of his intention to remain at home the next morning few persons availed themselves of his stock.

Consequently the supply in several refrigerators ran short, and those who had taken no thought for the morrow were highly indignant with the dealer for his defection. One lady met him in the street a day or two after and accosted him somewhat severely:

"You know, Mr. Stone, we really must have ice every day!" "Sartain," said he benevolently. "Course ye shall."

"But how are we to get it unless you come round?" "Well, ye can't, but I come round reg'lar enough unless somethin splits."

"But you don't," Mr. Stone. One day last week you didn't come at all." He paused to consider, wiping his heated brow with a checked sleeve.

"Law, yes!" he said indulgently at length. "Yes, I did too. Last Friday I came Thursday night."—"Youth's Companion.

The Last Resort. He was plunged into the vortex of perplexity, and the girl was standing resolutely upon the brink, gazing down at him.

He looked up at her helplessly. "And you object to my calling so frequently?" he said. "Yes," she nodded. "And I am not to be your escort on all occasions, as heretofore?"

"No." "Nor call you by your first name?" "No." "Nor think of you any longer as my sweetheart?" "No."

He gazed upon her as one standing upon the shore gazes upon a receding ship. "Well," he groaned, "the end of our romance has come, and we must get married."

The light that shone in her face gleamed in triumph.—Detroit Free Press.

A Remarkable Achievement in Railroad Affairs. Was the running of the Exposition flyer, the famous twenty hour train between Chicago and New York, via the Lake Shore route, in service during the World's fair. A handsome litho-water-color of this train may be secured by sending ten cents in silver to C. E. Wulber, Western Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Silver Leaf vinegar remains in the front. It is the best table and pickling vinegar. Ask your grocer for it and taste no other. It is the cheapest.

Sugar.

100 barrels Granulated Sugar. We are going to sell this tomorrow

25 LBS. FOR \$1.

Remember this is for tomorrow only, and not more than 25 pounds to any one party.

Respectfully ask you to compare our prices with others.

The finest Butter, per lb 15c. Fresh Country Eggs, per doz 15c.

Large Package Pie Preparation at 5c. 8 bars Kirk's White Russian Soap 25c.

100 lbs High Patent Flour \$1.35. S. SPROAT,

The Capital Grocery, 109 E. 6th. St.

J. M. Knight, Undertaker & Embalmer.



Anti-Combine Dealer in Heavy Weight Full Ornament Metallic Caskets, White Caskets, Full Ornament Metallic. A full line of Wood and Cloth Coffins and Caskets. 404 & 406 Kas. Ave. Phone 53.

THE FAIR.

We are receiving more goods than any house in the city in any line we carry, and as a consequence we are selling more than any one in the city, simply because we are known all through the city and surrounding country as the cheapest place to buy goods west of Chicago.

We give you just a few prices:

Table listing various household items and their prices, such as Lamp Chimneys, Lamp Wicks, Lamp Burners, etc.

LAMPS—Well, yes. Will you look at our South window.

Remember it Pays to Trade at THE FAIR.