PLAYED TILL MIDNIGHT.

The "Double Bill" at the Grand Lasted Four Hours.

People who paid a dollar to see "A Cold Day" and "Chip o' the Old Block," at the Grand last evening, paid twenty-five cents an hour for amusement. There were four hours of it, as the curtain went up at eight and staid up at intervals till twelve.

"A Cold Day" was put on first. It abounds in musical specialties and fairly good low comedy. Perkins and Fisher as Able Effort and Jacob Blow were as funny as the average comedian of their class. The balcony was mildly pleased and the gallery more so. The lower part of the house was very light and correspondingly "chilly." The songs were pretty and Reta Dickson succeeded in getting an encore on her rendition of "The Alabama Coon." "Chip o' the Old Block" is not as good a piece as the first one. It is full of a good deal that might as well have been eliminated. For instance, the scene under the table when Commodore loses his trousers. This shows what kind of a "farce comedy" it was without any further explanation.

In the first act C. R. Boyd's delineation of Zeph Spanker was good. The eccentric dances of the piece were first rate, and several of them were encored. Adelaide Crawford as Pixey was bright and very pretty.

HOW THEY GOT TOGETHER.

The Way in Which the Union of Two Shows Came About.

A year ago "A Cold Day" and "Chip o' the Old Block" were separate shows, the first under the management of Perkins D. Fisher and the other under the management of Robert L. Scott.

One night, through the addlepatedness of various managers, both of them were billed to play the Crawford house in Wichita. The contracts had been made and signed by the house management and with managerial obstinacy both show proprietors absolutely declined to waive their rights in favor of anybody.

On the day preceding the momentous night both companies arrived in Wichita and a special detachment of police was held in readiness to put down a riot. All day there was a triangular discussion between the two show managers and the opera house man. Fists were shaken and suits were threatened, and there was altogether a strong smell of sulphur in the Wichita atmosphere.

Suddenly the Wichita man, who was the meat in the sandwich, jumped up and cracked his heels together. He had an idea.

"Why don't you both play?" he exclaimed.

Happy thought. There was a three-cornered embrace, and it is said some tears were shed. Then the showmen flipped nickels to see which piece should be put on first. "A Cold Day" won and the arrangement was so satisfactory that it has been continued since, and both managers claim that they could flip dollars now.

MEETINGS OF THE WEEK.

Arranged For the Republicans by Chairman Elliott.

Chairman Elliott, of the Republican county central committee, gives out a list of the Republican meetings for this week. If you are interested in these meetings, cut this out, as this list will not appear again.

On Saturday night there will be no country meetings, as all the country Republicans are expected to be in Topeka that night to attend the last big rally of the campaign. The other meetings for the week are as follows:

Tuesday, Oct. 30.—Williams school house, T. F. Doran, A. D. Hubbard, A. J. McCabe; Pierce's Addition—H. J. Larimer, S. M. Gardenhire, H. C. Safford; Wakarusa—A. P. Jetmore, T. H. Bain; Kaw Valley School House, J. H. Guy, Col. John M. Brown.

Wednesday, Oct. 31.—Shorey, A. D. Hubbard, J. D. McFarland; Berry Creek school house, H. C. Safford, S. M. Gardenhire; Pleasant Ridge school house, District No. 19, Menoken township, T. F. Doran, A. K. Rodgers, E. M. Cockrell.

Thursday, Nov. 1.—Dover, J. G. Wood, Otis Hungate; Tice school house, Williamsport township, D. C. Tillotson, S. M. Gardenhire; State and Chase streets, Col. Geo. W. Veale, Geo. W. Smith, H. C. Safford. Blacksmith school house, S. G. Watkins, J. H. Guy.

Friday, Nov. 2.—West Sixth street school house, A. D. Hubbard, H. C. Safford; Tecumseh, C. F. Spencer, S. G. Watkins, A. P. Jetmore, H. Chase.

A GRAVE CHARGE MADE.

Mrs. J. O. Payne Sues the Santa Fe for $10,000 Damages.

Mrs. Ermina Payne, widow of James O. Payne, who was struck by a Santa Fe freight train near Lawrence on September 19, has brought suit in the United States circuit court against the receivers of the road for $10,000 damages. Mr. Payne was brought to Topeka, and three days after died from the effect of the injuries. He was an employe at the Santa Fe offices.

Mrs. Payne states in her petition that her husband had an annual pass, which he presented to the conductor, Charles Short, and that afterward Short forcibly threw Payne from the train, while it was in motion, and he was severely injured and stunned by the fall. It is also stated that when the injured man had partially recovered from the effects of the fall, though still in an injured condition, he started to walk up the track, when he was struck by the freight train.

Mrs. Payne charges that her husband's death is attributable to the cruel action of the conductor in ejecting him from the train when he was provided with transportation, and thinks that the receivers of the road are liable for damages. Joe Waters is her attorney.

HIS OPENING NIGHT.

JUMPIN JOE APPEARS WITH HIS MONSTER AGGREGATION.

Being His First Appearance, He Made Things Ready to Skip, but His Fears Were In Vain—Tremendous Success Waits on His Efforts.

I take great pleasure in informin the intelligent and enthoosiastic public of the unqualified success that attended the openin of my monster aggregashun in the town of Palestine on Wednesday eavenin last. The applause begun an hour before my tent was erected, and the patriotism of the free-born American citizens was still billin over when I packed up next day and headed fur the town of Jerusalem Hill.

A JUMP OF TEN FEET.

This was my fust appearance afore a cultivated congregashun with anything appealin directly to the soul, and half an hour previous to the openin of the show I got things ready fur a sudden skip in case the crowd met with a disappintment. Whar I made my fust plumb center shot at the liberty luvin inhabitants of Palestine was in my advertisin, which reads as follers:

FREE TO ALL!
ON WEDNESDAY EAVENIN NEXT.
JUMPIN JOE'S GRAND PANORAMY
AND MONSTER AGGREGASHUN!
40 Paintin's! 1 Five Legged Wolf!
1 Grasshopper!
1 Jumpin Frog! 1 Eddecated Hog!
Also interducin fur the fust time in this locality his world renowned
CHEROKEE SASSYPARILLY
AND MAGIC CEMENT!
After the performance is over the undersigned will marry all couples which may cum for'ds free of cost.
JUMPIN JOE.

The idea of a free show aroused the smothered flames of 1776, and they blazed forth till everything which could walk piled into my tent an hour ahead of time and shouted fur the conkerin hero to show hisself and begin bizness. The minit I appeared that vast and patriotic aujence riz up as one purson and indulged in thunderifick applause, doorin which time, overcum by the excitement of the occashun, my jumpin frog escaped from his lair and made a clean jump of ten feet eight inches and lighted on the back of my five legged wolf. When the tumulchus demonstrashun had died away, and the patriots and patriotesses had got settled down on the benches, I placed my hand on my heart and stepped for'ds and interduced myself and the aggregashun and called pertickler attenshun to the fact that thar was nuthin to pay. Sum yelled and sum wept, and it was easy to see that I had the populashun with me.

The fust thing shown on the panoramy was a pictur' of Niagary falls. I had six taller candles back of it and six in front, and the pictur' was thrown out so vividly that my eddecated hog fetched a grunt and started for'ds to git a drink of the refreshin liquid runnin to waste. As the small and humble minded boy whom I had hired for the occashun slowly turned the crank and Niagary falls glid insidiously across the stage I explained its principal feachurs to the breathless aujence, which nr': An abundance of water, a fust class situashun, an opportunity fur the roarin to roar withoutconflictin with any city ordinance, several Injun squaws with beadwork to work off on the public, Goat Island with nary a goat and an aggregashun of hackmen with unbounded ambishun to beat natur's own exhibit. Some of my listeners cheered, and some broke down and wept, 'cordin to the sort of bottle they had imbibed from jest afore cumin in.

"MY EDDECATED HOG FETCHED A GRUNT."

When the end of Niagary falls had bin reached, I signaled to the boy to put on the airbrakes and hold the machinery in statu quo, and I then purceeded to interduce my Cherokee sassyparilly, which, as I hev several times explained, is compounded from roots and yarbs of my own gatherin and is warranted to tech the vital spot in case any vital spot ar' left in a human critter to be teched. Keep in a cool place if ye kin. If ye can't, then keep in a tub of hot water. She'll do her best in all climates and under all sarcumstances. In the space of ten minits I sold 15 bottles of the great fam'ly remedy and gineral elixir and pocketed the cash. The old and feeble and wayworn cum for'ds in a way that brung tears to my eyes, and the last bottle had skeercely bin sold afore the fust buyer, which was a woman seemingly in the last stages of gallopin consumpshun, flung down her bonnet and yelled and then purceeded to kick most of the feelin's outer my eddecated hog. Another of the buyers was an ole man who was brung two miles on his son's back in order that he might see a panoramy once more afore he breathed his last. Arter the fust dose he got the use of his limbs and cantered about like a yearlin colt, and the second had skercely bin swallowed when he proposed matrimony to a widder with leven children and was held on her lap doorin the rest of the performance fur fear he'd git away.

"PUT ON MY SWALLER-TAIL."

The second pictur' was a scene in the Alps. Not being very well posted, I announced her to the aujence as "Washington Crossin the Delawar'." It didn't make the slightest difference to any one thar, as no body had ever heard of either the Alps or the Father of His Kentry, except in a roundabout way. I let on that Washington and the Delawar' war lookin fur the British behind the mountains, and the patriots howled fur liberty and the star spangled banner and let'em keep right on lookin. Arter showin this pictur' I keerlessly interdooced my Magic cement, which has bin prevusly referred to as the best thing ever put afore the public fur mendin the fam'ly crockery and furnichur.

On this occashun, to prove that thar was no decepshun, I removed my exhibishun grasshopper from his bottle fur the fust time in six weeks and purceeded to break off his legs and cement them on again in sight of the aujeence. I hadn't but 24 boxes of the cement with me, and those didn't last ten minits. When that inseck rallied and begun friskin about, usin his legs as limberly as if nuthin had happened, the enthoosiastic populace knowed that I was no deceiver, and they blessed my name.

The panoramy was then finished, and I gin the congregashun a free exhibishun of the intelligence of my eddecated hog and the wonderful jumpin powers of my jumpin frog. Nuthin like it had ever bin seen in Cherokee, and at several stages of the game I had to stop and feelin'ly request the overexcited natives to stand back and gin me air. The performance wound up jest as I advertised it should. I tied my eddecated hog to a stake, put on my swallertailed coat and white gloves and desired all those who wished to be united in the bonds of wedlock to step for'ds. The hull populashun moved as one. Couples who had bin married fur 40 y'ars wanted to be hitched up agin, and widders and widowers and young men and winin saw that it was the opportunity of a lifetime and decided to delay no longer. The hour bein late and the children sleepy, I married the hull crowd to once and without axin any embarrassin queshuns or obleegin 'em to hunt up weddin rings. Half an hour later I got the last patriot outer my tent, fastened the door and lay down in the midst of my monster aggregashun to feel that I had contributed to the happiness of my feller men and to dream that I had not lived in vain.

AUSTIN KEENE.

As Good as New.

"Where's the head of this establishment?" demanded a wrathy woman as she walked into the office of a down town trunk store.

"Here," piped a feeble voice, and a little man retreated behind a desk and looked meekly over the top.

"I sent you a trunk, sir, to be repaired."

"W-w-hat name, please?" inquired the trunk man.

"Smith, sir, plain Smith, and I don't want it spelled with an 'e' or a 'y,' thank you."

"Yes'm, and the item is here on the ledger: 'Trunk relined, outside varnished and repaired,' sent home good as new."

"That's it, and I've a great mind to sue you for damages."

"To the trunk?"

"No, sir, to my feelings. Here I've traveled over the whole globe and had labels in 17 different languages, and as many more colors, all over that trunk, and you soaked them all off and replaced them with a coat of your miserable varnish. Oh, if I could just get my hands on you, I'd varnish"—

But the trunk man shrieked, "Fire, murder, thieves!" and in the melee the wrathful woman decamped, but never again will a trunk be made over to look "as good as new" in that establishment.—Detroit Free Press.

Shocking.

It is truly a-maizing thing, this European indifference to corn. The people eat some such queer things over there that one would think that corn would seem a mighty blessing. In the course of two long journeys over various parts of Europe we have never but once found the cereal, and that was at a hotel almost entirely patronized by Americans and kept by a man who had lived in America in Paris. We were talking of corn to an Englishman this summer. Said he, "And do you really eat it in the States?" "Why, yes." "We only feed it to animals." "Well, then, you treat your animals better than yourselves." He paused for a minute. Then, "Tell me," said he, "in what way do you eat it?" "On the ear." "The ear! Oh, fancy! How strange!" And he looked quite shocked.—Rochester Post-Express.

A Spanish Court Ball.

All the tailors in Madrid are just now busy making knee breeches for the forthcoming ball at the palace. Other cunning artificers are constructing gentlemen's calves. A friend of ours who not long since lost one of his legs inquired:

"Are black silk stockings de rigueur for people with wooden legs?"

He was told, "You need not even wear a shoe, but you will have to bring an ebony leg."—Bremon.

A Strategist.

Van Cortland Park—I have just bought my wife a diamond ring for $250.

Murray Hill—I had no idea you were so extravagant.

Extravagant! My dear fellow, I will save lots of money. That's why I bought it."

"I don't catch on."

"Why, man alive, I'll save $500 on kid gloves."—Texas Siftings.

A Pleasant Situation.

Young Husband (in a low tone to his wife, who meets him at the railroad depot with her mother)—Didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother to the station?

Young Wife—That's just why mamma has come along. She wishes to speak to you about it. She opened the telegram.—Truth.

The Kind of Gun He Meant.

Woodbe Buyer—I thought you said these lots were within gunshot of the depot.

Real Estate Agent—So they are. Those new dynamite guns, you know, can shoot a distance of 20 miles or more.—New York World.

Fair Warning.

After a row with his wife, who violently expressed a wish that she was dead, an Irishman said: "Oh, it's a widow you're wantin to be, is it? Bedad, I'll take good care you're no widow as long as I live.—Tit-Bits.

Early Ironmaking In America.

The manufacture of wrought iron and steel must have been entered upon contemporaneously with that of cast iron, as John Endicott of Salem, the first governor of Massachusetts Bay, wrote to Governor John Winthrop at Boston, Dec. 1, 1642, "I wish to hear much of your son's iron and steel," the son being John Winthrop, Jr., who was interested in the Saugus Iron works at Lynn, Mass.

The iron works also included a machine shop, from which the first fire engines in America were built for the town of Boston, in accordance with a vote of the town meeting, March 1, 1654, that "the select (men) have power and liberty to agree with Joseph Jynks for ingins to convey water in case of fire, if they see cause so to do." Although the works were in operation very soon after building was commenced, yet additions were made during a number of years. In 1645 an order of the general court shows that the works had "some tons of sowe iron cast and some others in readiness for the forge," and letters of Governor Winthrop in August and September, 1648, state that the furnace produced seven to eight tons per week. The principal product was bar iron "as good as the Spanish," costing £20 per ton; also axes and agricultural implements.—Albert Spies in Cassier's Magazine.

The Power of Music.

To force a crowd of people to move fast or slow at their will was a favorite joke with two young men who had a talent for music. When traveling together, they would seek a retired window, or even the roof of the hotel where they were stopping, and with a drum and fife play a march for pedestrians below. It was their delight to see these people going faster or slower, as they chose.

Sometimes a brisk measure was selected, and then the stream of people flowed fast. Again, a slow tune set their feet to crawling. It often happened that the attention of the musicians would be attracted to the peculiar walk of some person who, having no music in his soul, could not be brought into step. In that case they performed Mohammed's miracle of the mountain, and accommodating fife and drum to his gait brought the rest of the street into the same pace.

On warm days they did cruel execution. Often did it happen that some stout old gentleman would be precipitated for some distance at a lively rate under the hot sun and would disappear from sight as a brisk and fiery execution of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" carried him steaming round a corner.—London Tit-Bits.

The Deficiency In the Buttonhole Situation.

A long felt want has just been filled by the invention of a migratory buttonhole. This is the way the originator describes it:

"A readily removable and transferable attachment, adapted to be fitted to an article of personal wear, to temporarily repair a broken buttonhole, consisting of a strip of noncorrosive material folded upon itself, so that its hight may be fitted over the edge of the garment and its folded members made to clasp both sides of the part of the garment through which the broken buttonhole is made, the members having openings formed in them near the centers, with the major axes extending transversely of the width of the folded members, the openings adapted to coincide with each other and with the broken buttonhole, and independent and readily detachable fastenings for immovably securing the free ends of the members to the garment to a point beyond the broken buttonhole."

So there need be no more marrying for the sake of button sewing. Those that are married already shall keep so. The rest can use the patent portable buttonhole.—Boston Transcript.

Curious Epitaphs.

One of the most remarkable and confusing epitaphs ever written is to be seen on a weather beaten stone in the quiet churchyard of Culmore, a few miles from Londonderry, Ireland.

"Here lie the remains of Thomas Nicholls, who died in Philadelphia, March, 1783. Had he lived he would have been buried here."

This is equaled perhaps by an epitaph from a tombstone in Ulster, recently copied by a traveler in that country:

"To the memory of Thomas Kelly, who was accidentally shot by his brother as a mark of respect."

Another curious epitaph is legible on a tombstone in the churchyard of Woodbridge, Suffolk, England:

Here lies the body of
Benjamin Brinkley,
Who though Lustie and
Strong, was one
That by misfortune Shot
Himself With's Gun
In the 23d year of his Age.
He departed this Life
To the Grief of his Parents
Spectators and Wife.

—Youth's Companion.

Why Steam Casts a Shadow.

"G. E. M.," Austin, writes as follows: Water which is perfectly visible will not cast a shadow, while steam, which is invisible, does. To explain, the water in the water gauge of my locomotive casts no shadow, while the steam in the upper part of the gauge does. Why is this?

Answer.—Pure water in a state of rest is of uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it almost unimpeded in parallel lines. On the other hand, steam is composed of vapor of varying degrees of density and always intermingled with more or less air. In the steam gauge these are constantly in a state of agitation, so that when the rays of light enter it they are not uniformly refracted. This being the case, they interfere with and neutralize each other, the result, as far as the shadow is concerned, being as if the steam and the intermingling had really combined so as to form an opaque body.—St. Louis Republic.

THE COURT DOCKET.

Divorces in the District Court—Docket Assigned for Next Week.

Judge Hazen has announced that during next week, on account of the election, the jury will be discharged and there will be none but court cases heard. The following assignment of court cases is made for next week:

Wednesday, November 7.

15,131—Russell vs Norton et al.
15,245—Riordan vs Rohrig et al.
15,385—Eley et al vs Vaughn et al.
16,510—Gem City Stove Co. vs Henry.
15,738—Topeka Savings Bank vs Steele et al.
15,792—Martin vs Swift et al.
15,826—Quinton, assignee, vs Columbian T. & H. Co.
15,827—National Life Insurance Co. vs Walker et al.
15,847—Shawnee B. & L. Ass. vs Quinton et al.
15,866—Shawnee B. & L. Ass. vs Quinton et al.
15,985—Osborn vs Sanderland.
16,077—Baker & Felt vs Denver H. Co et al.
16,107—Raphum vs Battey et al.
16,113—Cheshire Prov. Ins. Co. vs Wills et al.

Thursday, November 8.

16,131—Haynes vs Wear.
16,179—Mulvane, et al. vs Millinger et al.
16,184—Leonard vs Daniels et al.
16,192—Bair vs Schlaudt et al.
16,194—Hogeboom vs Guthrie.
16,206—Jewell vs Marony et al.
16,232—Webster et al. vs Parsons et al.
16,237—K. F. A. & I. U. W. B. of Inf. Ass. vs Robertson.
16,263—DeBois vs Floreth et al.
16,299—Houghan vs Finch et al.
16,326—Sweet, tr., vs Ger Ins. Co.
16,339—Horner vs Furbeck et al.
16,347—City Real Estate Trust Co. vs Arnold et al.
16,374—Williams vs Langfeldt et al.
16,376—Colby vs Collins et al.

Friday, November 9.

16,400—Prescott, et al, vs Quinton.
16,408—Greenless vs Breydees.
16,414—Coe vs Troutman, et al.
16,421—Du Pont vs Dillon.
16,456—Chicago Lumber Co. vs Dennis.
16,462—Lancaster Tr. Co. vs Lockwood, et al.
16,463—Webster vs Top. Inv. & L. Co.
16,472—Strickrot vs Ensminger, et al.
16,524—Proctor vs. Dennis et al.
16,561—Lewis vs Lewis.

Saturday, November 10.

15,692—Williams vs. Williams.
15,728—Davis vs Davis.
16,140—Cowen vs Cowen.
16,193—North vs North.
16,208—Worth vs Worth.
16,210—Busby vs Busby.
16,225—Carter vs Carter.
16,229—Carmeal vs Carmeal.
16,241—Oliver vs Oliver.
16,243—See vs See.
16,259—Harrison vs Harrison.

LOCAL MENTION.

Will Merritt, who was tried in Justice Chesney's court Saturday for having stolen some clothes from N. Milliken, has been found guilty and fined $1 and costs, amounting in all to $33 which, as Will is broke, means that he will pound rock for thirty-three days.

The old Cedar Bluffs mill property, located several miles northeast of Rossville, which belonged to Thomas T. Short, has been sold to Joseph Hladky. There were twenty-two acres of land and the price named is $2,900. The mill is one of the old land marks in the county.

Santa Fe Deputy Wiley brought to the county jail an old colored man named Figgers who said he was 80 years old, and he looked it. He had been picking up coal along the Santa Fe track, it was said. He was taken before Justice Furry, who let the old man go.

JAMES CORBETT'S VISIT.

The Pugilistic Champion Will Undoubtedly Have a Big Audience.

On Thursday night the Grand opera house would be a good place at which to compile the sporting annals of Topeka. The world's champion pugilist James J. Corbett will be there on that night in his play "Gentleman Jack." It is said that Corbett is very unlike the other pugilists that have become actors in the particular that he can act some. Of course the acting is a secondary consideration. People will not go there to see dramatic art—Jim will be the attraction—but at the same time it is pleasant not to be in absolute pain. It is said that Corbett is really more than usually clever on the boards and that he has reasonably fair support. During the action of the piece, Mr. Corbett will introduce his favorite specialty, a sparring match. The championship belt, which he carries with him, will be on exhibition Thursday afternoon in the window of a Kansas avenue jewelry store. This belt is valued at $10,000.

Willie Collier will appear at the Grand on Saturdy night in the comedy-drama, "A Back Number." Collier is a young actor who is fast scoring for himself a success as a rising comedian. The scene of his present piece is laid in a country town and the characters are ones that everyone who has lived in a country town is familiar with. There is not so much of the farce comedy with the piece, although nearly every character in it is dependent upon its comedy lines for its success. He will be here only one night.

MR. CLARKSON ENTERTAINS

All the Insurance Men Have a Lunch at the National.

Mr. H. Clarkson entertained a large party of his insurance friends at a lunch yesterday at the National hotel. It was in compliment to the out-of-town insurance men and to give them an opportunity of becoming better acquainted with their fellow workers in the city. Rev. Duncan McGregor and several other gentlemen whose connection with insurance companies is merely "policy," were present and entertained the gathering with bright impromptu speeches. Mr. Clarkson's guests were: Major J. L. McClure, Platte City, Mo.; W. E. Scarmer, Kansas City, Mo.; S. F. Wootard, Wichita, Kas.; Robt. L. Raymond and M. E. Lease, Omaha; W. A. Cormany, Fort Scott; F. W. Bowers, Kansas City, Mo.; C. D. Dunlap, Denver; H. M. Magill, Leavenworth; W. B. Humphrey, Lincoln, Neb.; H. C. Keller, Leavenworth; C. W. Fort, Kansas City, Mo., J. W. Flintjer, Kansas City, Mo.; F. W. Gibson, Denver; Theo Gardner, Lawrence; D. W. Wilder, W. C. Webb, Rev. F. S. McCabe, Judge S. A. Kingman, Dr. G. J. Mulvane, John R. Mulvane, T. B. Sweet, Gen. M. Noble, Jonathan Thomas, W. M. McFerran, G. O. Wilmarth, C. A. Taylor, S. H. Snider, Rev. E. C. Ray, Eugene Ware, J. G. Waters, A. B. Jetmore, Rev. L. Blakesley, Rev. A. S. Embree, Rev. J. B. Thomas, H. J. Schaeffer, W. I. Drum, Homer Caldwell, F. S. Crane, Chas. Hardy, M. W. and F. C. Van Valkenburg, M. C. Holman, A. Martin, J. W. and G. A. Bailey, W. H. Lininger, W. H. Gregory, J. D. McCune, F. H. Wolfe, J. W. Going, W. J. Fetter, Kansas City; F. M. Benedict, Lawrence; E. T. Griffith, Kansas City, Mo., J. A. Lancaster, St. Joe, and E. P. Edson.

W. F. Ellison has been appointed agent for the Granite State Provident association. Any information wanted by parties in Topeka will be freely given as to the workings of the above association.

Read the "Wants." Many of them are as interesting as news items. See if it is not so.