

Topeka State Journal By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

Entered July 1, 1878, as second-class matter at the postoffice at Topeka, Kan., under the act of congress. VOLUME XXXIV, No. 202 Official State Paper, Official Paper City of Topeka.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week at any part of Topeka, or suburbs, or at the same price in any Kansas town where the paper has a carrier system. By mail one year, \$3.00 By mail six months, \$1.80 By mail 100 days, trial order, 1.00

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FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full telegraph report of that great news organization for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka. The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

Only seven days until Christmas. Do your shopping early in the mornings.

Are you using Red Cross Seals on your Christmas packages? If not, why not?

British chemists have found a way of producing sugar from wood and sawdust. But the old-fashioned grocer accomplished the same results with sand.

Women are fleeing from the Turkish harem to Western Europe. They might do worse than take a few lessons from the London suffragists and then go back.

An electric current of 100 volts is said to have a food value equal to a porterhouse steak. Still, most of us will be content to let the other fellow have it, despite the high cost of living.

Considering the things that have to be said to the umpires, there isn't much comfort in the declaration of Dr. Tyndall, an English psychologist, that baseball will be played in the hereafter.

If crude oil continues to advance in price at the rate it has been traveling, it will soon get into that exclusive class where olive oil has so long had a monopoly.

Most folk throughout the country are probably hoping that the man whom Miss Helen Gould is going to marry, develops into one of the best husbands that the world has ever known. That's the only kind she deserves.

Some one has figured out that there are 10 million men in the country who do not vote. And probably most of them are opposed to letting the women vote on the ground that they are not fitted for complete citizenship.

Philadelphia's Housekeepers' League continues to keep down the price of eggs in that city to 24 cents a dozen. Inasmuch as he eggs are of the cold storage variety, that is really a pretty good price for them.

Governor Wilson insists that he hasn't made up his mind as yet as to what will be the type of the cabinet he will form. It is likely, though, that he can get plenty of advice on this subject, if he is of a mind to seek it.

People who are tired and sick of the continual round of politics, as most of them are, will welcome with enthusiasm the suggestion of Representative DeForest, of New York, that the members of the lower house of congress be elected for terms of four years.

Score another big mark for the commission form of government, when it is intelligently administered. With any number of other cities in the country facing serious shortages in their finances as the year draws to a close, Topeka will have a neat little surplus.

With the various educational and charitable institutions as well as other state agencies, figuring on getting largely increased appropriations from the legislature, the Democrats are going to have their hands full in devising the ways and means to reduce the state taxes.

And what, pray tell, is the use of those ten New York suffragettes in walking from New York City to Albany, a distance of 140 miles, to present a memorial for their cause to Governor-elect Sulzer? They could make the trip by train or boat for a reasonable sum, or send the document by mail or express at a trifling cost.

All those millions of Americans who were planning to send snakes through the mails as soon as the parcels post law goes into operation must be in a deep blue funk. Postmaster General Hitchcock has issued an order against such a practice. And then there are some who will sing of the wonderful liberty that the people of these United States enjoy.

Labor's protest in France the other day against war was most significant. Most of the laboring men and women throughout the entire country laid down their tools for one whole day. And the activities of the nation were literally paralyzed for that period. As a matter of fact the only war enthusiasts in the world are a few misguided

rulers and the soldiers and sailors whose profession it is to fight; and also the manufacturers of armor plate for battleships, big guns and little ones, and other munitions of war.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING. Undoubtedly, one of the most interesting features of the newspapers of these days is the advertising. This is especially true as far as their readers among the women are concerned. For on their shoulders falls the burden of the Christmas shopping. They have to see to it, in the main, that old Santa Claus makes as few mistakes as possible. This is no slight task. Father thinks he is hit pretty hard when he has to fork over the cash that is necessary to make the holiday season all that it could be to every one in the family and those associated with it by ties of friendship. But that constitutes the sum total of all his troubles in this connection, unless it is to ask Mother what she would like for a Christmas present to be purchased, perhaps, some weeks after that day when furs and other things are marked down and when the family purse has been replenished. On the other hand, though, Mother has to take the sum that can be spared for Santa's bill and make it go around to the best possible advantage, and for a tremendous variety of things that will be suitable for the recipients, and pleasing as well. No wonder her hair turns gray a trifle prematurely. No wonder she looks a little more haggard and worn than usual when Christmas finally arrives, although she is also inexpressibly happy, if all of the stockings are well-filled.

Neither is there any wonder that she picks up the newspapers as soon as they are delivered these days, and eagerly turns to the pages where the merchants list their wares. The newspaper advertising is the first aid to the shopper, and more particularly around Christmas time when folk are put to their wits' end to decide just what things should be bought to satisfy the varying likes of so many relatives and friends. And Topeka women are especially fortunate in this respect. The burden of their Christmas shopping is lightened materially by the general advertising of the local merchants. Christmas shopping is much easier than it was not so many years ago, and before the advantages of advertising were so generally appreciated. A woman nowadays doesn't have to go down the stores and tire herself to death walking from their counters to their garrets just to ascertain in the first place what the stores have to sell, before she makes up her mind as to the things she wants to buy. She can do this hunting now at home in the evenings through the advertising columns of the newspapers, as she reveals in the delights of an easy chair in front of a cheering fire. From the advertising columns she gets suggestion after suggestion for suitable gifts that she might never have thought of on merely her own initiative. The women of Topeka are also doubly fortunate that they live in a town where the decrees of fashion are not exorbitant if they are exacting, and where all kinds of alert merchants are disposed to be reasonable in their charges, and intelligent enough to stock their stores with merchandise of good quality, and at prices that are not beyond the means of their patrons.

And while many Topeka men, no doubt, are inclined to the belief that they have to pay pretty stiff prices for everything they buy during the pre-Christmas season, they ought to take a squint at the prices that prevail in some of the metropolitan centers. A magazine department store advertisement in one of the New York city papers of last issue contained hints to women of things that would be acceptable to sons and husbands. Topcoats were mentioned at prices running from \$30 to \$70. "Room robes," which must be the equivalent of the more plebeian smoking-jackets were listed at from \$18 to \$65. Then there were fancy waistcoats at from \$15 to \$25, with plain ones at \$10 and \$12. Neckties were priced all the way from 46 cents to \$1.50; and walking sticks ranged from \$2.50 to \$50 each. The cheapest article offered on the whole page was a linen handkerchief for 50 cents, and there were different grades of such handkerchiefs up to one costing \$1.50 each.

But why prolong the agony! Let's draw the curtain. Those are New York city prices, not the ones that prevail in Topeka.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS. "Very recently," writes a contributor to the January Woman's Home Companion, "a fair-minded clergyman, driven to the wall in an argument, admitted that there are times when lying is justifiable. It is true, he insisted the occasions are very rare. Every human being who has arrived at a reasoning age has met these occasions, and has been sadly troubled. You know people who may be well meaning, but who make truth-telling almost a vice. New Year resolutions not to lie may sound fine, and coming from one who constantly juggles with truth, especially for personal advantage, might be applauded if we had any confidence in the resolution being made effective. Only a very brave, a very ignorant, or a very dishonest person would make such a resolution, especially if there are little children in the family.

"It seems to us the best New Year resolution should be something that men and women feel is a kind of creed, not a rule to be slavishly followed; but a guide, something from which we may depart when we are in the grip of circumstance, but to which we may always return.

"It must be the kind of resolution that we all can keep, in greater or less degree; for it must do real work, and the measure of it must be this work. It must be so simple that a child can understand it; so significant that the philosopher respects it; so real that all of us can feel it. D. these familiar, fine resolves have this quality? "I will try to find the good in others. "I will carry sunshine with me, especially on the dark places. "I will try to make someone happy each day. "Perhaps it would be better to leave out the word 'try' because the mere suggestion of 'attempting' leaves a sort of loophole for not 'doing.' On the other hand, any one of those resolves involves a pretty big contract for most of us to live up to. You can see how failure to live up to resolves like these—and there are bound to be many failures—doesn't destroy their working value."

BY THE WAY BY HARVEY PARSONS The Kansas City gent who smoked fine-cut, specially selected corks and other jags in preference to tobacco, may have acquired the habit by smoking Turkish cigarettes. "I will try to be kind. "I will try to find the good in others. "I will carry sunshine with me, especially on the dark places. "I will try to make someone happy each day. "Perhaps it would be better to leave out the word 'try' because the mere suggestion of 'attempting' leaves a sort of loophole for not 'doing.' On the other hand, any one of those resolves involves a pretty big contract for most of us to live up to. You can see how failure to live up to resolves like these—and there are bound to be many failures—doesn't destroy their working value."

JOURNAL ENTRIES Enemies easily made would not have been worth having as friends, anyhow. Many girls who will not stay single will neither stay married very long. And there has been such a thing as an orchestra that failed to produce music. Few people ever stop to think of their blessings. They depend all their time to counting their troubles. Too many Christmas presents are given with the hope of receiving something in return, as good, or a little better, in return.

JAYHAWKER JOTS Young ladies will laugh and appear to be the happiest persons in the world, but they are not, insists Bert Walker in his Osborne Farmer. Everything is spoiled by the one awful nightmare, what if they should get fat? Editor Smith, of the Herington Sun, will find many folk to agree with him in the proposition that there should be an open season of 12 months on the fellow who feels it his duty to sism you on the back with his fist every time he meets you on the street.

DAFFYDILS BY U. NOALL If tin soldier has a cold is the hobby-horse? (Turn him over to the tender mercies of the Interstate Commerce Commission. He's the boob that put rate in freight.) If a cat was sitting on the back fence and you threw a cork at her would she be sitting on the roof? (Kith me! Nothing maketh me thick.) When the clouds gather is the rain dew? (As Oat Abar says: Half the world are squirrels and the other half are nuts.)

QUAKER MEDITATIONS. [From the Philadelphia Record.] Truth is a bell that isn't always tolled. Our castles in the air generally include an helix. Fortunate is the sluggard who has an antidote for his own laziness. Even the small boy may be a high flier, in kite-time. One of the drawbacks of success is that it often has a string tied to it. Anybody can shoe a chicken, but it takes a blacksmith to shoe a horse. The Chinese laundryman doesn't exactly suggest a man of iron. Does he?

SAYS UNCLE GAV If you're suffering from what we call temperament you've got a bad spot somewhere. With the unthinking hero worshippers, temperament covers a multitude of sins, but the real truth is that it is guilty of many. It's the last thing in the world to be proud of. A horned toad might quite as well enter a beauty contest upon the strength of its spines as for an artist or professional person to take pleasure in the contemplation of his own idiosyncrasies of temper and conduct.

MARCH IN THE RAIN. All But Six of the Suffragettes Have Dropped Out. Ossining, N. Y., Dec. 18.—Braving the rain the six survivors of the company of suffragettes, meaning from New York for him to deliver a message to Governor Sulzer, prepared to resume their journey today. Stiffness of joint and blistered feet, finally denied yesterday, were this morning frankly acknowledged by the women when they mustered for the start. Nevertheless the little band cheered their leader, Miss Rosalie G. Jones, as she called them together on the Albany post road. Twelve miles away, was the destination of the day's journey. The roads were muddy, the sky overcast, the air misty when the march was resumed.

THE LAST PAYMENT. Was Made Today by L. M. Crawford on Two Kansas Avenue Lots. By a deed just filed in the office of "Bob" Tasker, register of deeds, the building known as the "Commercial Club building" on the corner of 12th and Kansas, transferred by the Bank of Topeka to the Amusement Syndicate company of Roy L. Crawford, member. The consideration named is \$50,000. "The filing of the deed merely signifies that I have finished paying for the building," said L. M. Crawford. "I bought the property ten years ago from the bank and I have been making it in installments. I have made my last payment, and the contract called for a deed that was made. It changes other than are being made for the Commercial club are contemplated."

HER COAT. When winter to the leafless world His coming still delays, She watches the thermometer With eager wistful gaze; And half a dozen times an hour She wishes she could go Where zero joggles with the bulb, And all is frozen snow. She reads the weather man's report, And jumps for joy one day Because at last a frigid wave Comes sweeping on the way. No, she is not an Eskimo From polar lands remote, She only wishes it cold enough To wear her new fur coat. —New York American.

THE DUPLICITY OF DIX. "Lead me a ten for a couple of days," Said Dix—I am one of those easy jays—I loaned him the ten and the weeks went by. And needing the money I said, I said: "Come across with that X you borrowed of me." For a couple of days that X he feasted? Not he! "A couple of days" were my words—just so! But, old chap, there are days and days, and now, And the six months—running polar kind." —G. H. W., in Boston Transcript.

THE EVENING STORY Sally's Initiation. (By Jane Osborne.) Sally had been in college a year and two wonderful things had happened to her—honors that any one of several dozen of her classmates would have given their year's allowance to have won. She had been asked to become a member of the Blue-Stockings Society, the most exclusive organization in college, and she had been asked to become the wife of Robert Bangor, the handsome young professor of chemistry. She had accepted both, and she had accepted both at all to marry Robert Bangor, but she was in the delightful stage of knowing that she could be asked if she wanted to, and, girl-like, she had deferred the final interview which she knew, would end in an engagement.

SOAKED PRODIGAL Sister's Husband Treats "Long Lost" Brother to Left Swing. Later First Aid to Injured Included in His Welcome. Webster, Mass., Dec. 18.—The return of Joseph Salus, of Chicago, to his home here after an absence of two years, was marked by a reception different from that of the Biblical prodigal.

TEMPERED WITH MERCY Justice Against Two Jointists Deferred Till After Christmas. In order that the homes of jointists may not be made sad Christmas day Judge A. W. Dana of the first division of court postponed the trial of two jointists until after the holiday season. Both jointists pleaded guilty to nuisance counts in the indictment against them. They are Mrs. Fay Johnson, wife of the plaintiff, and the keeper of the place at 310 Van Buren street, and William Huggins, who lives at 140 Quincy street, according to the information.

LOCAL MENTION. Lee's Egg Maker makes hens lay. SNYDER SEED CO., 627 Quincy—Adv. "His Sense of Duty" is the title of a thrilling war picture being shown at the Best theater today and tomorrow. A large number of soldiers is used in the cast, the film being the production of the Bronco people, makers of many of the better grade military pictures.

FREE \$5.00 or \$7.00 extra pants with every suit of overcoat to order \$15. Open every night until Christmas. This is the last week of this sale. Glasgow Woolen Mills, 72 Kansas ave.—Adv. Fine rollers and Norwich singers; remedies for sick canaries, gold fish. 57 Jackson.—Adv. The Aurora is showing two interesting Vitaphone films today and tomorrow, together with some other good numbers.

For sick chickens use Germoxone. SNYDER SEED CO., 627 Quincy.—Adv. Jack Wood goes to Wakarusa Thursday, where he will wrestle with Leo Johnson for the title of champion of the Wakarusa. A few weeks ago Wood prepared to put on a boxing bout at Wakarusa, and the town was in a state of excitement. He held the match in the hall. Now he goes back as a wrestler. A pie eating contest and battle royal are among other features of the program.

College Hill school will give a box social at the school Friday night.—Adv.

KILLED BY TRAN "Green" Carter Falls to Notice Switch Engine; Run Down. Was Well Known Resident of North Topeka; No Inquest. Greenbury Carter, 1100 West Gordon street, was run over by a car and killed in the Union Pacific yards at 12:15 o'clock today. The accident occurred at the crossing at Harrison street. He started to walk across the track in front of a car and was knocked full length on the tracks. He was more commonly known as "Green" Carter. He was a resident of North Topeka, and his family lived here about ten years and came from Jefferson county.

Persons who witnessed the accident do not blame the trainmen. They believe that the car was out of control when it struck Carter. The car was a freight car, and it was moving at a fast rate of speed. The train was moving from west to east, and the car was in the lead.

Both trucks of one car and the first truck of another passed over his body. The body was mangled beyond identification. Death was instantaneous. Engineer W. N. Cook and Engineer H. C. Crandall were in charge of the train. The cars were shoved off the track and the work was suspended until Coroner H. W. Bomgardner ordered it removed. The body was taken to Frank R. Conwell's undertaking rooms and later was moved to Bomgardner's parlors.

Mr. Carter had been talking to Geo. W. Collins, the crossing watchman, and the crew of a train No. 154 was switching some cars. The crew had kicked a car on the house track but it stopped on the crossing and the engine was run back. The car was shoved over the crossing when the unfortunate man walked from the flagman's shanty and crossed the track. The car was in the lead and the others saw the engine approaching and yelled a word of warning. The old man turned toward the flag station and he saw the car as it stepped over the crossing.

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FINDS SLAVEWOMEN Spectacular Raid by Immigrant Officers Successful. Steel Doors, Hidden Stairs and Maze of Passages. San Francisco, Dec. 18.—Locked in steel cells in a dark, ill-smelling Chinese building, United States Immigration officers found a spectacular early today found 11 Chinese slave women just smuggled in from the Orient and arrested men alleged to be the ringleaders of the slavers. Under the leadership of United States Immigration Inspector George W. United States District Attorney McNab, the entire local staff of the Immigration office battered down steel doors at the entrance of the building. Pitch darkness greeted the officers. At every turn studied steel and oak doors barred their way. Not a stairway was found in the entire building, access to each floor being gained by a concealed trap door reached by a ladder.

Far below the street level, in a maze of underground passages the slave women were found huddled in the cells. The raid tonight adds to a chain of events which have cost much bloodshed in China to escape the vengeance of the slavers but was killed on the liner Korea. His slayer is now awaiting trial in Honolulu.

TECUMSEH'S TROUBLES Boys There Must Quit Shooting Craps or Go to Jail. There's a startling surprise in store for the young bloods in Tecumseh if they persist in holding their Sunday entertainment on the steps of the store porch while the village goes to church. The constable and another interested person made a trip to the court house today to inquire their rights and secure advice as to the method of proceeding.

The national pastime in Tecumseh, according to the story told by the constable, seems to be shooting craps on the store porch and steps on Sunday. So bold have the youngsters become that they do not cease rolling the bones while passersby on the way to church, are within view. Now, it grates greatly upon the nerves of a church-going village to see a crap game in progress, especially if the Sunday complaint was made to the constable.

"Look here," one of the churchmen said, "we elected you to enforce the laws and you ain't done a blasted thing to stop the here crap show."

The officer explained the situation to the gamblers much to their merriment. "Him arrest them for shooting craps? Hardy. Didn't he know there was no state law or Tecumseh ordinance against shooting craps? He should treat himself."

Thus torn by conflicting emotions the constable hid himself to Topeka here to inquire of Assistant County Attorney McClure his rights, the law and how he should go about it to stop the desecration of the Sabbath and restore the peace and uphold the dignity of the law in Tecumseh. He secured in the information desired and left for home with the intention of starting something in Tecumseh.

Gaumont's Weekly is the feature at the Cozy theater today and tomorrow. So much from all over the world.

Why They Are Leaving.—It is reported that there is a growing coolness between the seashore hotel keepers and their summer guests.—Exchange.