

Iowa State Bystander.

CHARLES S. RUFF, Editor.

DES MOINES, IOWA.

As even the best goods cannot advertise themselves until they are sold, they should themselves first be advertised in order to insure their sale.

"A European prince doesn't amount to much," says an eastern contemporary, "until after he has been reported engaged to an American girl." His debts do, however, hence the engagement.

Advertisers who frequently change their mediums and methods should remember that a constant dropping will not wear away the stone, to any appreciable extent, when the drops fall on different parts of it.

A store full of goods unsold represents so much money lying idle. The cost of selling the goods by advertising them would, in some cases, be less than the interest which would otherwise accrue on the unsold stock.

The marriage of Justin McCarthy's son to Miss Loftus of the London music halls appears to have created a good deal of a sensation in England. Hitherto it has been the almost exclusive privilege of sprigs of the English nobility to marry these dashing artists. Now the commoners are having a chance.

The universe will move along now with less friction, and fewer stars will be seen to fall, since the American association for the advancement of science in session at Brooklyn reached a conclusion as to the behavior of allyl-malonie, allyl-acetic and allyl-ethylmalonic acids when boiled with caustic soda solution.

There is very little hope for the progress and eventual civilization of Russia. Thirty Cossacks belonging to a regiment stationed at Terek have just been beaten and cut to death with the knout for mutiny. What can be expected of a government which is exemplified in the bomb of the nihilist and the knout of the czar.

A Washington correspondent writes that the White house is becoming dilapidated, because it is getting its first coat of paint in two years. The paint which is put on the White house must be rather worse than the so-called paint commonly used for house-painting now-a-days if it will only look fresh for a single year.

The whole world has heard of the horror of the destruction of Pompeii by volcanic eruption, for more than eighteen hundred years, and yet the loss of life in that catastrophe was inconsiderable. In our forest fires whole villages are swept out of existence and hundreds of lives are sacrificed in a few minutes. And think of the horror of such a calamity!

The island of St. Helena, where Napoleon passed so many years of his life in banishment, is to become a health resort. Since the opening of the island, the inhabitants have suffered severely from a money point of view, as fewer ships touch there than in former years. The people want some other source of income and have adopted this plan.

According to a recent pamphlet by an Italian doctor a sure way of restoring life in cases of syncope is to hold the patient's tongue firmly. After two other doctors had worked for an hour without result over a young man who was apparently drowned, he thrust a spoon into the patient's mouth, seized the tongue, and worked it violently until the patient gave signs of life.

Will it come to pass that the several heavily timbered states will have to maintain a fire department in order not only to prevent a wholesale destruction of property, but a wholesale destruction of life as well? If not fire departments with damped up streams to draw from, then fire patrols and some kind of ingenious way to arrest the progress of flames and so avert a human holocaust.

Philadelphia is likely to lose a notable monument in the noble old elm tree that has so long overshadowed Walnut street just below Broad. Mrs. Dudas Lippincott, who has long defended the old tree from threatened destruction, has just died, and it is likely soon to be removed. The great tree shadows the whole width of the street, and its largest limbs overhang the opposite sidewalk.

This is what "Vanity Fair," of London, said the other day about Rudyard Kipling: "Five years ago Rudyard Kipling left India to see China, Japan and America, after which he came to London and got married. He has now made his home in Vermont of Central America, and when he has passed seven years in the study of the people among whom he dwells we may expect to have a great work on that country which has in it the making of several empires."

Mr. Edward Atkinson predicts that this country will become within a very short time the greatest agricultural, manufacturing, shipbuilding and commercial country in the world. But not only Yankees, even British statisticians foretell it.

The discovery of new gold fields in Alaska does not surprise old prospectors. There is probably a great deal of undiscovered and almost undiscoverable treasure in the old placer grounds of California and the new ones on the Yukon river.

The way a man looks at things depends mainly on his environment. While a philosopher who lives in the West is busy laying down rules for longevity, Colonel Ingersoll, who lives in New York, is an enthusiastic advocate of suicide.

William Waldorf Astor regrets that he was born in America, but America does not regret that William Waldorf has become a naturalized Englishman. It is a pretty small country, but the country is one ahead of him.

SELECTED HAWKEYE MENTION

PASSED AWAY.

Death of Editor Schaffter of the Eagle Grove Gazette.
EAGLE GROVE, Sept. 19.—Charles A. Schaffter, editor of the Eagle Grove Gazette, died at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mr. Schaffter's illness dates back a couple of years, when he suffered from an attack of la grippe. He had not been very active in newspaper work since, the work falling on his wife and son, Eugene. A few days ago, while writing a letter, he was stricken with brain paralysis, which resulted in his death. Mr. Schaffter was born in Montier, Switzerland, June 1, 1837. He came to America at the age of 12. He began the printing trade at the age of 12. He followed this trade in 2, and in April of that year founded the Eagle Grove Gazette. Mr. Schaffter has been high in the grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias and has been twice elected president of the Upper Des Moines Editorial Association.

DEATH'S HARVEST.

Three Old Settlers of Union County Pass Away.
CHESTON, Sept. 19.—Mrs. Wm. Locke, aged 71 years, is dead. Deceased was the first female white settler in Union county, coming with her husband in 1850, when this section was a wilderness. She gave birth to the first white child born in the county.
Harrison Epperson, an aged and respected citizen of Afton, dropped dead. He was preparing to go to bed, and fell from the side of the bed on which he was sitting. The cause of his death was apoplexy.
Jesse Coffin died at his residence in Union, at the age of 80 years. Mr. Coffin was a prominent dry goods merchant at Richmond, Ind., for forty years, and held many responsible offices during that time.

INSURANCE SUIT.

Verdict for \$1,000 Rendered for Plaintiff.
FORT DODGE, Sept. 18.—The suit at law of L. W. Names against the Union Insurance Company of Philadelphia for \$1,000, the amount of a policy on a law library burned at Fort Dodge in 1892, resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff for the face of policy. It was a sensational suit. Another case against a different company was tried at Fort Dodge, the company setting up the claim that Names removed the contents of the house the night before the fire, and the result in that case was a verdict for the insurance company. Names got a change of venue in the last case, swearing he couldn't get a fair trial in his own city, and has won it. He has two more policies to sue on.

MUST STAND TRIAL.

Three Indictments Against a Perry Man.
PERRY, Sept. 17.—The grand jury has returned three indictments against J. K. Olds of Perry. One is for embezzlement, one for forgery and one for passing a forged note. He gave bond in the sum of \$3,000 for his appearance. The first charge is based on a transaction with P. B. Becker. Becker claims he wanted Olds to get him a loan of \$500, and left a note signed, secured by chattel mortgage. Later on he came to town for the money, and Olds told him he could not get it, and that he had destroyed the note and mortgage. Olds sold the paper to M. Ammerman. When the note became due, Becker was notified and the whole transaction was uncovered. Olds' deed was the paper in part.

IOWA COLLEGE IN LUCK.

The Late William Reickoff Bequeaths \$35,000 to the Institution.
GRINNELL, Sept. 19.—William Reickoff recently died at Orange City, Iowa, and in his will he left \$35,000 to Iowa College. He was formerly a resident of Toledo, Tama county, and was in Grinnell last spring for some time looking over the college, but did not tell anyone of the object of his visit. The first intimation received of his intention was a letter received from ex-Congressman Struble, of LeMars, to President Gates, telling of the bequest, that he had drawn the will and that Mr. Reickoff is now dead. All the state is proud of Iowa College, and the news of Mr. Reickoff's noble act will be received with pleasure.

WILL BOTH DIE.

ALBA, Sept. 20.—Philip Hedlin and Jas. Brooks, the train wreckers who were shot by Sheriff Lamberton while trying to escape, will both die. The sheriff, who was badly bruised, and his son, William Lamberton, deputy sheriff, shot in the breast, are neither in any danger. Sheriff Lamberton was attacked by the prisoners while feeding them and knocked down. He fired five shots. All of the prisoners who escaped were recaptured.

WEISE-BENNETT CASE.

MARSHALLTOWN, Sept. 20.—A sensation was sprung in the Weise-Bennett murder trial when Mrs. Bennett took the stand and told a very straightforward story to the events which took place on the day of the murder, of her whereabouts, and of her relations with the murdered girl. She was remarkably cool throughout the cross-examination and during the time of giving testimony, which lasted two hours, she was never flustered, excited or disturbed in the least.

CHOKED TO DEATH.

Terrible Accident to a Child Near Maquoketa.
ANAMOSA, Sept. 15.—A terrible accident occurred at the residence of Roger O'Connor, near Maquoketa. While their little son, Martin, aged 11 months, was eating his dinner a piece of meat passed into his windpipe. The father endeavored to remove it, but failing, carried the child in his arms as quickly as possible to Dr. Wagoner's office, but before arriving there life was extinguished.

A MISSING MAN.

He Is Found Near Eldora With His Throat Cut.
ELDORA, Sept. 17.—The body of N. G. Keniston of Red Oak was found in the woods near Eldora, with his throat cut. He had been missing for two weeks. It is apparently a case of suicide.

CONDENSED ITEMS.

Dr. A. Polasky, Eye and Ear Surgeon, office 418 Walnut St., Des Moines.
Shirts to order. Agt. calls twice each year. See him. W. Tilden, Des Moines.
The 19-month-old baby of Hugh Brady of this city died from the accidental drinking of some poisonous dye stuff.

The large new telescope at Drake University will soon be ready for use. We hope to furnish our readers a report of some interesting observations.
No better goods are made than the Des Moines Shoe Mfg. Co's Ladies', Misses' and Children's shoes. Why send east? Ask your dealer for them.

Des Moines residence, 7 rooms, large grounds, 3 blocks from electric cars, near Greenwood Park, to exchange for clear Iowa farm. Address, full particulars, owner, box 82, Des Moines, Ia.

Drake University opened last week with the largest enrollment in her history, being thirty per cent larger than last year. Evidently the drought will not keep Iowa's young people from securing an education.

The State Insurance Company of Des Moines escaped the Iowa conflagrations with small loss. The "State" is a staunch Iowa institution and deserving of the liberal patronage it receives at the hands of Iowa people.

One day last week H. R. Richardson, a prominent horseman of Churdan, was found hanging on a nail in his barn. He was in the act of coming down from his hay mow, when he accidentally fell, and his nose came in contact with a nail. The nail entered his nose upward and lodged against a bone, where the unfortunate man was obliged to remain until help could reach him. The wound has been skillfully treated, and Mr. Richardson is recovering.

Chas. Eckert, residing at Sioux City, had been drinking during the evening and left home about 10 o'clock, saying he was going to get another drink. In the morning his body was found under the tracks of the elevated road with nearly the entire right side of the skull crushed in. So far as learned, the man was not knocked off the elevated road by a train, and it is believed that he was so drunk that he could not possibly have walked out on the elevated track to that point. His relatives believe he was killed in a drunken row, but there is no clue to the criminals. The man was a laborer and leaves a wife and four children.

J. McKane, a moulder who had been at work in a foundry at Fort Dodge, was on his way to Chicago to accept a position there, and stopped off at Iowa Falls to visit M. J. Dempsey, an old acquaintance of McKane's. Incidentally McKane told his friend that he had saved up over \$200 and was going to take it to Chicago with him. The family retired for the night, and in the morning Dempsey and McKane's money were gone. A warrant was sworn out for Dempsey's arrest, and he was located in Chicago, and the officials there were telegraphed to arrest him. McKane has returned to Fort Dodge and will appear against his old friend when arraigned.

The Clinton county board of supervisors have taken action on the saloon tax question by deciding that the Martin law became operative April 4, 1894. The tax to January 1 next was figured out to be \$438, which amount was assessed against every saloon which had been listed by the assessor. It was also decided that those who have closed their doors since the assessor has made his returns will have to make oath to that effect, when the tax will be abated for such length of time as it is shown they were not selling liquor. County Attorney McCoy interprets the law to mean that the tax will be due January 1 next, and delinquent April 1, the same as other taxes.

The Woodbury county grand jury adjourned after a long session, having returned eighteen indictments on ordinary cases, but none on the cases of alleged fraud, against the county and city officials which have been aired in the newspapers and petty courts for some time. It was confidently expected by the citizens' committee that some indictments would be returned against the county officials charged with crookedness, and there is much disappointment. The injunction suit in which most of the facts concerning the frauds in county affairs was brought out has not yet been decided, and the impeachment suits have had no hearing yet. The investigation of the Sioux City officials is also in the hands of the civil authorities.

By a fall of slate in Marshall mine, No. 1, near Boone, Harry Gibson, a miner, was pinned to the earth. His skull was fractured, head badly cut and both legs broken. He will hardly recover.

In the Polk county court Judge Sprier, in the case of D. F. Witter vs. J. L. Foraker and W. W. Moore, brought forth the validity of the Martinville law, has rendered the first opinion yet rendered on that law. He holds that the law is constitutional. The case will go on to the supreme court and probably come up before the October term.

E. M. Woodworth, a retired capitalist of Dubuque, died in Seldon, Kas., where he had gone to visit his son.
Hans Henry Hermann, aged 60 years, of Scott county, was found dead with a bullet hole in his head when his son returned to the farm from Davenport. It was judged he was killed by a bullet which he had fired at a steel mill, with displacement of the bullet, it is of twin screw propeller. The payment for the vessel was in thirty installments, as construction progresses.

ITEMS OF GENERAL NEWS

SPY IN THEIR CAMP.

Train Robbers Foiled By the Adroit Tactics of the Santa Fe.
FORT MADISON, Iowa, Sept. 19.—Four masked men attempted to hold up train No. 5, the Utah and Colorado express, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road, near Gorin, Mo., twenty-five miles west of here, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. It had been known by the railway officials for some time that the raid was to take place, for a spy had been kept in the camp of the robbers. He finally informed the officials that the men were ready and would try to stop the train yesterday morning. Accordingly fifteen detectives armed to the teeth were put on board the train. Near Gorin the train exploded a railway torpedo and the engineer at once stopped the train. As he did so, four masked men rushed out of the woods and one jumped on the engine and ordered the engineer to hold up his hands. Without waiting for his orders to be obeyed he fired, hitting the engineer in the breast. A detective at once fired on him, wounding him so severely that it is a wonder he was able to move, but with the others he attempted to escape.

The detectives began firing and the robbers rushed for their horse and fled. Bloodhounds were put on their trail and a few hours later two of the robbers were captured, one being the man who was wounded. He may die. It is expected the others will be captured, as they are known.
BLOCKADED WITH TORPEDOES.
Japan Guards the Entrance to the Gulf of Tokyo by Submarine Explosives.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 17.—A dispatch has been received at the state department from Minister Dunn announcing that the Japanese government had blockaded the entrances to the Gulf of Tokyo and the harbor of Negashka. The United States minister was given notice August 17 that the blockade would take effect August 25, and that all vessels would be prohibited from entering or leaving the gulf and harbor without the conduct of a pilot vessel having on board an officer of the imperial navy. No vessels will be permitted to leave between sunset and sunrise. Those arriving from a distance will be notified by government boats stationed outside the harbor. Notice was given by the minister to masters of American vessels. As soon as the announcement had been received the Navy Department authorities took steps to notify the vessels which may be starting for Japan. The action was, of course, taken for protection against the Chinese fleets. It is the most serious step of the war up to date in its effect upon foreign commerce.

STATESMAN DEGRADED.
Li-Hung-Chang, Chinese Viceroy, Submitted to Humiliation.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Information of the official degradation of Viceroy Li-Hung-Chang has come to the state department in a dispatch from Charles Denby, United States charge d'affaires in Peking. It was to the effect that the emperor of China had deprived the viceroy of two of his decorations for failure to properly conduct the military operations, and stated further that he would probably be subjected to still greater punishment. No mention was made of the specific decorations taken from the statesman or the time of its occurrence.
ALIX IS QUEEN.
The Little Mare Lowers the Record at Galesburg.
GALESBURG, Ills., Sept. 20.—C. W. Williams' new track has captured the world's trotting record. Yesterday Alix, the little mare who has twice this season beat Nancy Hanks' record of 2:04, lowered the record to 2:03 1/2, the performance being a wonderful one, as Driver McDowell never once spoke to the mare nor used the whip. Ethel A. died the 3-year-old pacing record of 2:10.

HELP FOR INVESTIGATION.
A New Sensational Book May Not Get Through the Mails.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The recently published book entitled, "If Christ Came to Congress," is detained in the mails, pending an investigation by the postoffice department of the alleged obscenity of the publication. The author is M. W. Howard, of Alabama, who expects to be nominated for congress by a popular convention.
PEARY PARTY HOME.
Main and Auxiliary Expeditions Arrive at St. Johns.
ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 17.—The Peary main and auxiliary expeditions, with all on board, have arrived from Falcon harbor, which they left August 26. Peary, with Lee and Henson as volunteers, are making headquarters at Falcon harbor to complete the exploration next summer.
NAVAL BATTLE.
A Six Hours Engagement Between Japanese and Chinese Vessels.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Advices from Shanghai are to the effect that while the Chinese squadron of fourteen vessels was attempting to unload 6,000 troops at the mouth of the Yalu river, nineteen Japanese vessels attacked. The battle lasted six hours and it is said the flag-ship of the Chinese squadron was sunk, together with several others. The Chinese say the Japanese lost three vessels and that China's loss is 1,500 and the Japanese loss 1,000.

NINTH PAYMENT.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The acting secretary of the navy has just made the ninth payment of \$91,890 on the battleship Iowa, now undergoing construction at the works of Cramp & Sons, at Philadelphia. The Iowa, which derives the name from the Hawkeye state, is a battleship of the first class, of steel hull, with displacement of 10,000 tons, is of twin screw propulsion, has a main battery of eight 10-inch guns, and a secondary battery of thirty 3-inch installments, as construction progresses.

The Chicago board of education, at a recent session, after a tempestuous discussion voted to abandon the old slanting system of penmanship and introduce into the schools the vertical system. The board also introduced another innovation, a bath tub, as a factor in education. Several schools will be fitted up with bath rooms in the basement. Truant officers, it is said, are constantly finding children whose condition makes it undesirable to have them thrust into the public schools. The board of education also made contract for fuel which will abolish the smoke nuisance as far as they are concerned. Natural gas will be used in some instances, while hard coal and smokeless soft coal will be adopted for the remainder.
Robert J. King of the turf, and Joe Patchen are matched for a race during the interstate fair at Sioux City for a big purse.
Oil cars on the Omaha road caught fire near Hudson, Wis., a few days ago and were detached with the engine from the freight train. Passengers were transferred from one train to another during the fire. Just then another tank exploded throwing the oil and tank hundreds of feet into the air. Several people who were standing near were badly if not fatally burned. A train was sent and the injured taken to St. Paul.
Two men were killed and a score of people were injured, half of them fatally, in a cyclone near Charleston, Mo., last week. The west-bound express on the Cairo branch of the Iron Mountain road was struck by a hurricane and a serious wreck resulted. The wind lifted the entire string of coaches and landed them a distance of twenty feet from the track, turning them almost completely over. Those not seriously hurt hastened to the rescue of the less fortunate. Fire broke out in the debris, for a time threatening a holocaust, which was fortunately averted, the flames being extinguished.

BREVITIES.

The encampment of the G. A. R. at Pittsburg adjourned to meet at Louisville next year.
President Piexoto of Brazil denies that Admiral DaGama and other rebels have been shot.

Gov. Flower, of New York, has announced that he will not be a candidate for renomination as governor.
A dispatch from Montevideo asserts that fifty-eight Brazilians were executed by order of President Piexoto. Among the number are military and naval officers whose names are given in the dispatch, commencing with that of Marshal Almeida DaGama.

The government crop report figures say Iowa will produce 74,000,000 of corn this year. Last year it produced 257,820,000 bushels. The Minneapolis Tribune has estimates from over the state that promise a good half, or 54,000,000 bushels in excess of the government's estimate of the crop.

The city of Lun Kin, China, has been visited by a conflagration which destroyed two thousand buildings. Over one hundred persons lost their lives in various ways as a result of the fire. Among the dead is the wife of the governor of Shun Kin, who died from fright. The governor's house was burned and several temples destroyed. The loss is estimated at ten million taels.

A hunter named Barnum has just returned to Minneapolis from a perilous trip down the Tropic river. Fully half of the 120 mile trip was made between walls of fire. Barnum says the flames cut a swath through the dense forest fully sixty miles wide. The whole country is aflame, but owing to the fact that communication is slow but little is heard about it further south. Several times the boat was afire, and it was only with the utmost difficulty that it was saved. The water in the river was raised to such a temperature that its surface was covered with millions of dead fish, bear, deer and other large game fleeing from the flames. There has probably been loss of life among the Indians.

At Terre Haute, Ind., a few days ago Robert J. was sent to beat his own record of 2:02 1/2. Geers was up behind the pacer, and at the second trial the word was given. The clip was so fast that the pacermaker fell behind, the first quarter being done in 30 1/2 seconds. Up the hill he went at an even faster gait, and he was at the half in 1:00 1/4. Down the third quarter the unbeaten gelding came like a whirlwind, and he was at the pole in 1:30 1/4. It was almost impossible to restrain the pent-up enthusiasm, when with two or three gentle lifts, Robert J. passed under the wire in 2:01 1/2, and pandemonium broke loose. In the free-for-all pace John R. Gentry broke the stallion record, making the mile in 2:03 1/2.

President McBride of the United Mine Workers, has issued a circular to members of that organization asking for contributions for striking miners who are suffering. He says 200 miners in the Massillon district have been idle since the great strike; 900 are idle at Denton, Ky., fighting to maintain the organization, 1,000 in the mines of New York and Cleveland and Gas Coal company in the Pittsburgh, Pa., district have been out on a fight since April 21 fighting for the scale of wages agreed upon, and 600 men are out at Witwell, Tenn., to prevent an unjust reduction of wages. They are all worthy strikers, McBride says. He suggests that 5 cents per ton be contributed for the support of these idle and suffering men.

Enoch Davis, the wife murderer, was executed at Lehigh Junction, Utah, recently. He was placed in a chair, blindfolded and six soldiers shot him, firing through loopholes in a tent. He died in three minutes. Davis chose this mode of execution in preference to hanging. About thirty officers and reporters were present, but no ministers. Davis was placed on the chair with a plank at his back. The doctors pinned a black mark over his heart. The marshal cried: "Make ready, take aim, fire," and six shots rang out. Davis moved slightly and gasped faintly. His death was practically instantaneous. Four balls pierced the prisoner. Davis killed his wife June 6, 1892, by beating her over the head with a revolver.

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The longest congressional career in the history of the country was that of Gen. Samuel Smith, of Baltimore, who for forty years, was continuously in congress as representative or senator.
In some of the rugs from the Orient the knots of the threads are so fine that they cannot be seen by the eye. The machinery has been introduced there for making rugs or carpets, each tuft and knot being tied by deft fingers.
A St. Louis man has become the possessor of an elaborate clock, worth thousands of dollars, on which there are eight different dials, showing the days of the week and month, the Zodiac, the changes of the moon and seasons, and other interesting things to know.
A woman of Carrollton, Ky., thought that she would stop a leak in the bottom of an iron pot by driving a piece of lead into it. So she got one of her husband's pistol cartridges out of the drawer and began the driving process with a hammer. Now the good lady didn't understand the philosophy of the cartridge, and never dreamed that it would explode from the concussion of a hammer, seeing no powder about the thing. But this cartridge exploded, and the flesh of the thumb and finger with which she held it was considerably torn. And that old pot still leaks as it did before.

HILL'S PHILOSOPHY.

The New York Senator Talks at a New Jersey Fair.
SOMERVILLE, N. J., Sept. 15.—Ten thousand people attended the Somerville fair. The great majority of those present were drawn to see and hear Senator David B. Hill and other notables. Senator Hill made an address, in which he said: "It is true good laws may aid us and bad laws retard us in the great struggle of life. Still the fact should be impressed on everyone that good, bad or indifferent laws do not of themselves alone ordinarily make men rich or poor, good or bad, vicious or virtuous; but that much, if not almost everything essential, depends on individual efforts and tendencies, tastes and inclinations. The new-fangled political heresies teach that the government should own and control everything used by man. I shall concede it is wise and best that the government should regulate all semipublic enterprises and institutions, but it should not own or control them in the sense in which teachers of these fallacies claim. Such conditions would be fatal to our government. If real estate should be taxed, all such property should be taxed alike. If incomes are to be taxed there should be no distinction as to amount. Such things engender classes, the greatest danger of government. Tariff laws must be passed which will show no favoritism to any one. There must be no favored few. Laws should be made for all."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—A telegram has been received at the Japanese legation announcing a general engagement between the Japanese and Chinese forces at Ping Yang, near the northern frontier of Korea, resulting in a decisive victory for the Japanese. The Chinese forces in the fort at Ping Yang numbered 20,000, and the Japs routed them completely, killing 2,300, wounding thousands and taking 2,000 prisoners. The Japanese loss was 31 killed and 270 wounded.

SHANGHAI, China, Sept. 16.—If the reports from Korea are to be believed the Japanese force operating against the Chinese are likely to be housed in. Dispatches from Tusan confirm the reports that all Southern Korea has risen against the Japanese. It is also confirmed that 2,000 Japanese who attempted to march from Tusan to Seoul met with disaster so serious that they were compelled to return to Tusan with 1,200 missing, from which it judged that serious fighting has taken place.

JAPANESE VICTORY.

Popular Illinois Veteran Highly Honored at Pittsburg.
PITTSBURG, Sept. 14.—At the election of national officers of the G. A. R., Col. Thomas G. Lawler of Rockford, Ill., was elected commander-in-chief, defeating Col. Alvin Walker of Indianapolis by eleven votes. Other officers elected were: Senior vice commander, Major A. H. Burchfield, Pittsburg; junior vice commander, Charles H. Schute, New Orleans; surgeon general, O. W. Weeks, Marion, O.; chaplain-in-chief, Rev. T. Hagert, St. Louis; representative to council of administration, Charles W. Gerwig, Lawler is in the lumber and coal business. He was born in England and came to this country when 10 years old. At 17 he entered the army. He was connected with the Illinois National Guard for twelve years and rose to the rank of colonel. He is now serving his twenty-sixth year as commander of Nevins post No. 1, of Rockford. He was senior vice commander of the department in 1882.

LAWLER GETS IT.

INDICTED.
A Tennessee Lynching Party Comes to Grief.
MEMPHIS, Sept. 15.—The grand jury has indicted Frank H. Berry, deputy sheriff, and J. M. Carver, Frank M. Tucker, a prominent planter of Knoxville, Wm. G. Thompson, ex-deputy sheriff, James Walker, planter, and Robert Tucker, a planter, for complicity in the lynching of six negroes near Milligan. They are now in jail. All are prominent in their neighborhoods.

FIRE RECORD.

Business Part of an Oklahoma Town Destroyed.
NORTH END, O. T., Sept. 19.—Nearly all that has been accomplished in this town the past year was destroyed by an incendiary fire. The most substantial part of town is a mass of ruins. Among the buildings burned are the \$20,000 Arlington hotel, Kirk & Co.'s grain house, Coleman's drug store, Havlick's furniture house, C. S. McConnell, dry goods and groceries.

16 PER CENT ON INVESTMENTS.
I can recommend the Iowa Deposit and Loan Company of Des Moines. I was on the examining board and I must say I never saw such order and system as there is in their business. We only recommended the closing of one loan. Their loans (nearly 1,000 in number) are first-class and are making the stockholders 16 per cent. I have 61 shares and my partner, Mr. Stalker, has 49 shares. It is a good investment. You can pay in on your stock by little and the money is loaned as fast as it is paid in. In fact, the loans are applied for much faster than the money comes in. A. C. CHATFIELD, Banker, Richmond, Ia., 8 per cent paid on deposits left with the company one year.

The longest congressional career in the history of the country was that of Gen. Samuel Smith, of Baltimore, who for forty years, was continuously in congress as representative or senator.
In some of the rugs from the Orient the knots of the threads are so fine that they cannot be seen by the eye. The machinery has been introduced there for making rugs or carpets, each tuft and knot being tied by deft fingers.
A St. Louis man has become the possessor of an elaborate clock, worth thousands of dollars, on which there are eight different dials, showing the days of the week and month, the Zodiac, the changes of the moon and seasons, and other interesting things to know.
A woman of Carrollton, Ky., thought that she would stop a leak in the bottom of an iron pot by driving a piece of lead into it. So she got one of her husband's pistol cartridges out of the drawer and began the driving process with a hammer. Now the good lady didn't understand the philosophy of the cartridge, and never dreamed that it would explode from the concussion of a hammer, seeing no powder about the thing. But this cartridge exploded, and the flesh of the thumb and finger with which she held it was considerably torn. And that old pot still leaks as it did before.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOES. ESTABLISHED 1887. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF. \$4.50. FINE CALF & KANGAROO. \$3.50. POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50. 22. WORKING MEN'S. \$2.00. EXTRA FINE. \$2.15. BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. \$1.75. LADIES'. \$3.25. \$2.15. \$1.75. BEST GONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

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Black as Ink.
Are the prejudices which some people cherish against what is good for coffee? They reason, as our old friend Artemus Ward says, thusly: "So and so has been taking medicine for a long time and he is any better." They only know of individual cases. Many could be cited to their astonishment, in which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has brought about a complete change in the physical condition of persons suffering from general ill health. This thorough stomachic, besides having the decided recommendation of the medical profession, is voiced by the general public as the possessor of qualities as an invigorant and restorative of health that found anywhere else. In bodily troubles caused by the liver, stomach and bowels, in instances where rheumatic tendencies are experienced, and when the kidneys are weak, it is the true restorative.

The amount of American railroad bonds outstanding is \$5,173,777,000, of which \$1,200,000,000 is held by foreigners.
The Capital City Commercial College have opened their school in their new rooms in the Y. M. C. A. building at Des Moines, Ia. This is one of the most thorough business colleges in the west. Every young man or lady should have a course in a business college in these days of advancement.

Having a baby in the room is a good thing to keep the mosquitoes off. Mosquitoes prefer a baby to a banana skin.
A starving man never quarrels with the cook.

It's Hood's that Cures

The combination, proportion and process by which Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared are peculiar to itself. Its record of cures is unequalled.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Its sales are the largest in the world. The testimonials received by its proprietors by the hundred, telling the story that Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures are unparalleled in the history of medicine, and they are solid facts.
Hood's Pills cure Constipation, Indigestion, etc.

WE WILL MAIL POSTCARD
A fine Picture, entitled
"MEDITATION"
In exchange for 13 Large Life
Size Pictures of the
"MEDITATION"
In exchange for 13 Large Life

THE CHALLENGE.

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

I heard to-day upon the street,
That a lone, voiceless, wailing
That I stood silent in the throng,
But, ah, I saw not who sang;
I heard not but the wailing,
A thousand voices round me rang.
And sweeter still, one maiden's call,
For which I'd change the fame of men;
My head unloosed like a bird's wing,
I fled my hungry heart again;
I saw my boyhood home and all—
And heard the blackbirds, nestling, sing
Their tender songs of evening!

Clear, martial call of buried hosts!
How sure thy challenge passed the years!
I saw like sentries at their posts
A myriad forms; the phalanx like a wall
Shot through the after-sunset's red;
The darkening fields; the gleam of pines;
The murky dusk, star-jangled;
The lone key along the lane;
The school-house door; the village spire;
The home-bent, dusty harvest folk;
The confiding flames; the sunset fire;
And in our trust beneath the oaks,
We heard the blackbirds, nestling, sing
Their songs of evening!

Thus, Angel of our later days,
With ever-loving unseen hand
And there the New Days with the Then
Where once our heaven was lived unseen,
And where, like phantoms come again,
We hear the blackbirds, nestling, sing
Their tender songs of evening!
—New England Magazine.

My Dusky Friend.

BY A. S. BURROUGHS.

We—that is, the little party of emigrants of which I was a member—decided to camp in a lovely little ravine near Bijon Creek, a beautiful tributary of the Platte river, which we had encountered in our journey toward the far-famed land of gold—California.

It was yet early in the afternoon, but the temptation to tarry awhile amid so much of nature's rugged grandeur was so strong, our horses were so jaded from their continuous, exhausting travel, that our wonted set custom of "from dawn till dark" was for the nonce set aside, and within a few minutes the line of dingy prairie schooners had been drawn up in a circle, a fire started in the enclosure, and the horses picketed near by upon a luxuriant grass plot.

We had for several days been traveling through a country infested with roving bands of marauding Indians, where it would have been indiscreet, if not dangerous, to discharge our rifles, and, as our supply of game was in consequence running low, I resolved to venture forth to see if I could not get a shot at some of the fine mountain grouse, of which we had seen large numbers in the nearby vicinity.

I therefore sallied forth with my gun, following the course of the stream toward a denser timber belt some distance away, where I believed I should find an abundance of the much-coveted grouse.

It was a bright, balmy day, the air laden with perfume of countless wild flowers and blossoms, and with sweet songs of thousands of happy birds, as they played hide and seek among the leafy tree tops.

In fact, it was one of those bewitching days when Nature seems to conquer the will by her enrapturing power of supremacy and cause frail humanity to bow in subjection before her entrancing shrine.

Under this mesmerical force I was impelled to the verdant, grassy bank of the stream, where, in blissful content, I found myself reclining upon the soft, shaded bank dreamily listening to the music of the birds above me and watching the playful minnows as they sported about in the sunlit waters rippling at my feet.

All thought of the errand which had lured me from the camp passed in oblivion; my senses seemed charmed by the magic spell under which I was enchanted, and in this mood I fell—not into the water below me but fast asleep.

And while I slept I dreamed.
Perhaps the original intention which caused me to start out had something to do with suggesting the thought, for in the vision that came to me in my slumber, I was once more in the role of a hunter, and before me stretched a wide plain upon which roamed endless herds of beautiful antelope.

My pulses thrilled with excitement, and selecting one of the finest and sleekest of the timid herd, I raised my rifle and fired.
The sound of the report awoke me, and, springing up, I half expected to see the fat animal at which I had shot lying dead upon the plain, and the frightened herd scattering frantically away over the broad tract; but it was not so.

My gun lay several feet from me where I had left it, and instead of the wide prairie, I beheld before me the same sunlit waters of Bijon Creek which I had left me my light to dream-land.

Something else caught my eye, too, as I gave a hasty glance about me upon awaking.
It was a little curl of bluish smoke issuing from a clump of bushes a few rods to my right.
The truth flashed upon me in an instant. I had been fired at by some treacherous redskin lying in ambush.

My hands, but I looked at the matter philosophically and accepted the terms upon the ground that a live man can get away whereas a dead man could not.

Two minutes after I had a grudging acceptance, the hideous-faced horde had taken possession of my weapons, bound my hands upon my back, and were ready to start toward their village with me.

For the next hour I was dragged along at a rapid pace over the rough country until, at last, a large aggregation of tents and huts appeared before me, making it evident that my destination had been reached.

Our approach to the village was halted by a cossack-like band of numberless half-starved dogs, urged on by the yells and ki-ee of about as many half-dressed papooses of both sexes, who made a mad rush toward us the moment we were sighted entering the gorge.

With this yelling addition to the party, my escort I was marched into the village, and secured in a central location when I would serve as the cynosure of all eyes; then a long pow-wow was held between the warriors, doubtless to determine what disposition should be made of their latest captive.

While the council was still in session, I was approached by a trim, olive-hued maiden, whose shyness and graceful form quite captivated me from the moment I saw her.

I was also impressed with the beautiful cast of her fine face, and the color and texture of her long, flowing hair. It was of fine texture and instead of the raven blackness common to the Indians' locks, was a beautiful yellow chestnut hue. But for her dusky hue she might have passed anywhere for other than an Indian maiden.

She came up closely, cast a quick glance toward the council-log to see if her actions were observed, and then in a soft, musical voice said:
"Me white man's friend. Injun want to kill you; me save pale face—sure!"

She turned about quickly and tripped back among the other swarthy women before I could find an opportunity to speak to her.

The incident made a profound impression upon my mind—so much so, in fact, that when the council dispersed, showing by their exuberant spirits that some torturing death had been decided upon as my portion, I was a little disconcerted by the threatening clamor around me.

I was taken into a small hut—the only one in the village—and with two armed savages guarding the doorway, my bonds were cut and I was left to my meditations.

It was nearly dark, and soon after I had been domiciled in the cabin, an old Indian woman brought in my supper.

From that time until toward midnight, hour after hour dragged by wearily without a single incident to relieve the tiresome monotony.

Little by little, however, I became secure. I had, for some vague reason or other, put almost implicit confidence in what the Indian girl had told me, but when midnight came and no signs of my professed friend had been apparent, I began to lose heart and regard the girl's words as but the mere declaration of her own will.

From that time until toward midnight, hour after hour dragged by wearily without a single incident to relieve the tiresome monotony.

FEATHERED MESSENGERS.

The Homestead Postmaster Employs Carrier to Deliver Mail.

Swift stamp clerks, nimble postmen, and lightning mail trains had their records of rapidity severally and collectively discounted by a brand-new ally to Uncle Sam's glorious P. O. D. yesterday, says The Pittsburg Post.

A complication of wants—pressing, burning wants—developed themselves in the village postoffice at Homestead. Something had to be done and that quickly. When Postmaster Schmidt had back the general delivery door and opened up the stamp box for the morning's business he found there were not enough postage-stamps in the box to last the forenoon through.

The thought of what would ensue when the supply was entirely gone brought visions of irate citizens and summary discharges before its mental vision, and great beads of sweat stood out upon his forehead. What should he do? There was a happy thought, however, in the exuberance of his feeling change the dates on all the mailing stamps.

Be it known that Schmidt has a boy, one of those youngsters who populate the house with white mice and convert the hay loft into a habitation for all manner of fowls of the air. Among the latter was a pair of carrier pigeons which had already performed some wondrous feats of aerial navigation.

With these pigeons Schmidt determined to save the day.
An hour later the Homestead postmaster alighted from a Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston train in this city. He clutched a bird-cage in one hand. With mighty strides made for the postoffice, and was soon closeted with Postmaster Larkin. A moment later a window looking upon the court yard was raised and a beautiful dove fluttered out. Swift as the wind and as straight as an arrow the bird soared upward, and then, by the wonderful instinct possessed of its kind turned its course toward Homestead and home.

Mr. Schmidt hurried to the telephone. Central was somewhat tardy and the wires working a little bad and it was several minutes before he got communication with the Homestead postoffice.
"Watch for the pigeon and telephone as soon as it arrives," was the message.

Scarcely had he replaced the phone and sunk into a chair when "ting-a-ling-a-ling" sounded the bell. An answer already! Schmidt hastened to the phone and listened. "Pigeon just fluttered in at the stamp window; the stamps are all right, and were badly needed, for I had just sold the last one," came from the clerk at the Homestead office. Schmidt had tied the stamps to the pigeon's leg and sent it package and let it in to the rest.

By actual count the bird had made the trip in eight minutes. Homestead is a fraction less than nine miles distant from the Pittsburg postoffice. Rapid? Well, rather.

The Sons of Malta.
The Independent Order of the Sons of Malta extended all over the country, and flourished for something over a year about 1861, though even then it was only a revival of a similar order, which, under another name, had lived and prospered at intervals from the last part of the year 1, or the early part of year 2, A. D.

The organization necessarily had an ephemeral existence because it exhausted the material on which it could work, and two or three general ones of necessity passed before it can be revived with a subject for organization. It would be impossible to describe the details of the initiation, for in this respect the ritual was very elastic and it was left to the intelligence and capabilities of the principal officers to conduct it according to the peculiarities of the individual persons. It may be said that the whole theory of the instruction of the initiation was to make the candidate understand how little a man could rely in this life on his own individual capacity.

Finally, after all the candidates had, by appropriate exercises, all the starchy self-confidence, conceit and base purposes in joining the order fully developed, their blinders were removed and the Grand Chancellor proceeded to instruct them in the history of the order, the point of which was that every man was a jacks, unless modified by the a-d-e which was extended in this body, furnished to the individual.

The proceedings of the evening concluded with the display of an enormous punch bowl containing about ten gallons, together with some more solid refreshments calculated to bring an even state to the pulse of the candidates whose epizootic had been more or less disturbed. While all the candidates realized the value of the lesson received and manifested their approval of its wholesomeness, they particularly displayed their zeal in an anxiety to dispense the blessings of the order among their friends and neighbors, and the institution had a remarkable career, as long as there was the proper working material in the community to instruct.

One neophyte was of a very quick temper, but was soon over it. He came up to the Grand Chancellor, took his shiny, new silk hat, which he hung up with great care. During the evening he lost his temper many times, but always had more to lose when the occasion demanded. During the evening some joker took the hint from the looking one and placed it in a despicable position, and the man who had been looking inside would not take it. Then the bad hat was shown him with his line in it; his temper was gone in a second, and, seizing the new hat, he dashed it on the floor, and kicked it around the room, remarking: "The man that owns that hat can't get the best of me. When the true state of affairs was explained it was evident the owner of the hat had got the best of him.—Providence Journal.

There Were Giants Those Days.
A San Francisco paper prints the following statement: "Yesterday a fragment of a human skeleton was brought into Carson, Nev., from Pine Grove, near Genoa. The original skeleton must have been fully 25 feet long. The bone was a portion of the leg below the knee, was eight inches across and five times the usual size. The fragment was about two feet long, splendidly preserved, and weighed about 20 pounds. All the local physicians agree that it is unquestionably a portion of the skeleton of the largest remains yet discovered. Parties are going to Pine Grove to search for the rest of the skeleton."

A MOTHER'S STORY.

HAPPINESS COMES AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING.

The Terrible Experience of a Well Known Character of St. Louis—A Story That Appeals to Every Mother in the Land.

From the Chattanooga, Tenn., Press.
No county official in East Tennessee is better known and more highly esteemed than Mr. J. C. Wilson, Circuit Court Clerk of Rhea County at Dayton, the home of Mr. Wilson. He enjoys the confidence and respect of all classes, and in the business community his word is as good as his bond. Just now Mr. Wilson is receiving the heartiest congratulations from his numerous friends because of the restoration to robust health of his estimable wife, who has for years been a helpless invalid.

Mrs. Wilson's long standing in society, and her many lovable traits of character have won her a host of friends, and her wonderful recovery has attracted wide-spread attention.

As the Press was the medium of bringing to the invalid lady's attention the remedy that has effected her remarkable cure, a reporter was sent to Dayton to interview Mrs. Wilson, in order that the general public might have the benefit of the sufferer's experience and be made aware of the treatment that wrought such a marvelous change in her condition. The reporter was welcomed at the Wilson home, and the enthusiastic lady with becoming reluctance gave the history of her affliction and the manner in which she was relieved.

"I was," said Mrs. Wilson, "I was for 8 years an invalid with one of the most distressing afflictions woman can suffer. For 8 years I moped around, dragging myself with difficulty and pain out of bed. My little ones went untrained and were greatly neglected, while I looked listlessly and helplessly at the cheerless prospect before me and them. I suffered the most intense pains in the small of my back, and these seemed even greater in the region of the stomach, extending down to the groin. I suffered agony sleeping or awake. Despair is no word for the feeling caused by that dreadful sensation of weakness and helplessness I constantly experienced.

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AN EDITOR ON LINCOLN.

HORACE WHITE TELLS HIS VIEWS TO KATE FIELD.

He was an intimate acquaintance of the President for 30 Years—Some Things About the Inside History of a Famous Speech.

It is easier to catch a vessel asleep than to interview one who causes others to undergo the interviewing operation. But I caught a real live metropolitan editor the other day in most interesting fashion. We had driven out to Rock Creek cemetery to see the wonderful statue by St. Gaudens that marks the grave of a brilliant woman, and as we drove away I asked my escort, Mr. Horace White, one of the editors of the New York Evening Post, what he thought of the silent bronze figure to which all Washington visitors make a pilgrimage.

"It seems to me that St. Gaudens' statue represents Agnosticism. It seems to say: 'I do not know whether there is a future state or not. If there be one, I do not know what is in store for me. In any event, I am helpless; to resist or complain would be useless.' That is all the statue says to me. If this be the artist's conception, it is a work of genius. At all events St. Gaudens' statue of Lincoln, in Lincoln park, Chicago, is a masterpiece. It has brought out the inner thought of Lincoln when about to address an audience.

"I saw him in that attitude many times on the stump in Illinois, and while I never saw so much dignity and grace of form as the artist has depicted, it is nevertheless true and artistic in the sense already mentioned. It represents the thought and purpose of Lincoln when engaged in a political debate. The figure is penetrated with truth, high purpose and responsibility. Lincoln never within my personal knowledge addressed an audience for the purpose of amusing or entertaining them. I have read some of his earlier speeches in which humor was the most striking feature, and I have never seen a man whose sense of humor was keener than at the time I speak of, his power of ridiculing an opponent was rarely exercised. When he presented himself to an audience seriousness was in all his ways. He seemed to feel that all the said would have some influence upon the nation's fate. This feeling was so expressed in face and gesture that his hearers were penetrated with it by sympathy. That is why I say St. Gaudens' statue of Lincoln is an inspiration. He has given it an expression which will go down to posterity as the most thoughtful and purpose of the man Lincoln."

"Did you accompany Lincoln on this campaign in 1858?"
"Yes; somebody had to write it up and I was selected by the editors of the Chicago Tribune. Accordingly I presented myself at the first meeting of his regular campaign and followed it to the end. Of course, the seven joint debates, where both Lincoln and Douglas spoke, were attended by a great number of newspaper men from different parts of the country, but the smaller meetings, at which Lincoln alone spoke, seldom had any chronicler but myself. I noted then, as a remarkable circumstance, and I still consider it so, that Lincoln never repeated himself."

"Did he differ from Douglas in this respect?"
"Yes, all the time. Douglas acted on the belief that the thing he said in the beginning touched the vital point and could not be repeated too often, and I don't know but he was right. He certainly won the campaign."

"What was Douglas' plea?"
"The people of the territories had the right to regulate their own domestic institutions in their own way just as the states had."

"Lincoln's keynote? A house divided against itself, etc." never was repeated by him unless asked for, because the people understood it. He launched upon a sea of debate from this point, while Douglas repeated one speech verbatim, except at the seven joint debates."

"Did you compare the two men?"
"Indeed I did. All my sympathies were enlisted with Lincoln. This fact predisposed me to underrate Douglas' powers. Looking backward, I now think that Douglas' intellectual gifts at least equaled Lincoln's, while his personal magnetism and his power to command men were far greater. On the other hand, Lincoln's moral superiority was such as to dwarf Douglas. Lincoln never could deceive anyone in debate nor would he allow anyone to be deceived, if he could help it. Douglas was a master of trickery, and dealt it out everywhere, at all times."

"Didn't he know how to be honest?"
"The fact is that Douglas was riding two horses at once—North and South. Deception was inevitable."

"Did you think Lincoln ugly physically?"
"In a room he was awkward. When speaking his homely features became animated and actually handsome. His action was angular, but not ungainly. Thought positively transformed him."

"What quality of voice had Lincoln?"
"A thin, piping treble voice that was heard at a long distance, much further than Douglas' deep, oratorical voice."

"Was Lincoln companionable?"
"More so than any man I ever knew. Full of anecdote, full of the milk of human kindness, there was no one to his capacity for entertaining company. His good-fellowship amounted to genius."—Kate Field in Kate Field's Washington.

Quite Unsympathetic.
Birdie McHennery—Her brother was a very good man.
"Cram," exclaimed Birdie, "inquired the storked fellow that little cloudlet just over the scene."

Touching.
"Before marriage, darling, notice of a couplet in the back yard of a little headlet."—Texas affixes.

THE U. S. Government Chemists

Have reported, after an examination of scores of different brands, that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, of highest leavening capacity, and superior to all others.

HE WAS THE CHAMPION.

"I should like to be excused, your honor," said a man who had been summoned on the jury.
"What for?"
"I owe a man \$10 and wish to hunt him up and pay it."
"Do you mean to tell the court that you would hunt up a man to pay a bill instead of waiting for him to hunt you up?"
"Yes, your honor."
"You are excused. I don't want any man on the jury who will lie like that."

ECONOMICAL OF THANKS.

Mamma—"Who gave you that piece of pie, Willie?"
"Willie—"Mrs. Rich."
"Did you thank her for it?"
"No'm; I thought she would give me another piece and I was going to thank her all at once."

CHEAP EXCURSIONS.

On September 11 and 25 and October 9, 1894, the North-Western Line will sell Home-Seekers' Excursion tickets to points in northwestern Iowa, western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana at exceedingly low rates for the round trip. These tickets will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale and will allow stop-over privileges on going trip in territory to which tickets are sold. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

Fashionable young ladies in Japan when they desire to look very attractive, gild their lips.

HOME-SEEKERS' EXCURSION.

The Chicago Great Western railway will run three home-seekers' excursions, namely, on Sept. 11th, Sept. 25th and Oct. 9th, 1894. Tickets will be sold from all stations to points in the north, south and west at one first-class limited fare, plus \$2 for the round trip.

Apply to Chicago Great Western railway ticket agents, who will take pleasure in securing sleeping car accommodations and furnish all necessary information, or address, F. H. Lord, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

Queen Victoria rules 11,475,057 square miles of the earth's territory and 373,725,557 of its population.

HOME-SEEKERS' EXCURSION.

The Wahash railroad will sell excursion tickets September 11th and 25th and October 9th to points south, west and north at one fare for the round trip, plus two dollars. Good returning twenty days from date of sale. For further information, or address Horace Seely, Commercial Agent, 220 Fourth Street, Des Moines, Ia.

Unless a woman has babies, good times, or work to take up her mind, there is danger of her becoming a spiritualist.

GO TO TEXAS.

If you are looking for a home or a place for a good investment, and take advantage of the cheap excursion on the Wahash railroad on September 11th and 25th and October 9th. For further information and full particulars call on or address Horace Seely, Commercial Agent, 220 Fourth Street, Des Moines, Ia.

Raising the price of milk because feed had gone up must seem a little farfetched so long as water is so plentiful.

THE MODERN BEAUTY.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its leanness. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

They are going to put angels on the new \$5 bills. That is because they come around so infrequently.

H. AND H.

Will clean Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Curtains and Carpets. Unexcelled for cleaning house, killing moths and removing grease spots. Price 10c. Boxes for 25c. For service everywhere, address H. & H., Des Moines, Iowa.

Nothing more excites to all that is noble and generous than virtuous love.

IF THE BABY IS CRYING REEPLY.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

Self-conceit is a great fertilizer. Any man can grow in his own estimation.

Karl's Clever Root Tree.

The great life-giving and cleansing tree to the complexion and cures Constipation, 25c., 50c., \$1.

A little congregation and a big sermon help to even up.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

The cleverest equilibrists cannot always keep a balance at the bank.

Hansen's Radical cough cure gives immediate relief and cures when others fail.

The woman question at present is: "How did your jelly turn out?"

A Cup of Parks' Tea at night moves the bowels in the morning.

You cannot stop a vile man's tongue, but you can stop your own ears.

Coe's Conga Katsam.

Is the most and best. It will break up a cold quicker than any other. It is always ready to use.

It is passing strange that soft coal should be so hard to get.

Hansen's Magic Corn Salve.

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15c.

Sometimes even a false impression leaves a great scar.

Pretty faces are apt to be masks for empty minds.

Organized labor has nothing to do with organized idleness.

The man that knows it all, has everything to learn.

IT'S A MILLSTONE.

About a young man's neck to be so suffer from nervous exhaustion, nervous memory, impaired memory, loss of spirits, irritability and one of the thousand and one derangements of mind and body that result from loss of many powers, wreck the constitution and sometimes produce softening of the brain, epilepsy, paralysis, and even death insanity.

To reach, re-claim and restore such unfortunate to health and happiness, is the aim of the publishers of a book written in plain but chaste language, on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases. This book will be sent sealed, in plain envelope, on receipt of ten cents in stamps, for postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 685 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

DEE

Pt. Band, Iron Hoop OAK BASKET.

A Basket You Can Water Your Horses With. Costs no More Than Any Other Kind, but Will STAND ANYTHING.

MAILED FREE

to any Farmer or Farmer's Wife

"UP TO DATE DAIRYING"

containing full instruction how to secure Higher Grade Products, make MORE BUTTER—will bring BETTER PRICE

Reviewing and explaining in a practical manner... THE NORMANDY (FRENCH) SYSTEM, DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM, and ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM

which have brought prosperity and wealth to thousands of dairymen. Write for this valuable information. Mailed FREE on application. Kindly send address of neighboring farmer who can own, address R. L. ELLIS, S.E., 245 W. Lake St., CHICAGO.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.

THE GREAT SPIRIT PLANTER

For Female Diseases.

W. N. U.—D. M. 1158 No. 38

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

OKLAHOMA

Home-Seekers' Excursions.

September 11, September 25, and October 9, round-trip tickets to points in Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Kansas, Wyoming, South Dakota

Will be on sale from all stations east of the Missouri River at the one way rate, plus \$2.00.

This is your opportunity to come out and look things over. Land values are at rock bottom. They can move in only one direction—upward. And now is the time to buy.

Ask the ticket agent to route you via the "Burlington," and see that he does, too!

If there is any further information you want, write to

Burlington

Send life to cover postage for large book fully describing Oklahoma by counties, cities and towns; also describing many places of property for sale in all parts of the territory, giving location, improvements, distance from school, church, postoffice, railroad, etc. Write to THE McCORD SHINKLE CO., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

9 to 11 a. m.
P. M. 7:30 to 8:30 p. m.
Sun. 10 to 12 noon.
Corner Sixth and
Main Sts. Residence, 722 Ninth St.

LOWA LOCAL NEWS.

Barnett was in St. Joe Sunday.

DES v. Lomax, of Ottumwa, is in the

As Harris, of St. Joe, is spending a

very busy day in the Capital City.

They two good, steady and industrious

men can find employment by apply-

ing at this office.

The H. B. S. Reading circle enter-

ained Miss Wells at their regular

bi-weekly meeting.

The corner stone of the Odd Fellows'

new building on Locust street was

laid Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Foster, of Much-

kinock, were in the city Thursday

attending the festivities.

The Sons of Columbus, a Catholic or-

ganization, convened in this city in an-

ual convention Tuesday.

Extra copies of THE IOWA STATE

BYSTANDER can be obtained from our

agents at 5 cents per copy.

Miss Buckner, of Oskaloosa, and Miss

Sims, of Washington, D. C., were

among the visitors Thursday.

The city council have a desire to

know what the cost of the legal talent

employed by the city amounts to.

Not

Mrs. Geo. Burnhough and Mrs. R. J.

Mitchell leave for Chicago Sunday

evening for a short visit with friends

Mrs. C. R. Foster, of Muchkinock,

arrived in the city Wednesday, and

will be the guest of Mrs. Mary Coalsen.

Any woman or man in the city seek-

ing employment can advertise in THE

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER free of

charge.

Miss Sarah Mash, who has been visit-

ing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex.

Stirney, leaves Saturday night for her

home in St. Louis.

Jefferson Logan was in St. Joe Sun-

day. He visited his mother while there

and found her in very good health.

She is quite an old lady.

Mrs. Mary Coalsen has returned from

her trip to Muchkinock. She is much

pleased with her visit, the fair and the

people of that thriving little city.

Mr. Brown and the Misses Green, of

Newton, were emancipation day visitors

in this city, leaving Thursday evening

for the garden spot of Jasper county.

The Daily Tribune is dead. It

breathed its last on Friday evening. It

was conscious up to the final moment

of departure. The creditors of the

concern have a "fond" recollection.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon are the happy

recipients of a very handsome set of

furniture, made a present to them by

the father of the bride, who sent it

from St. Louis, the bride's former

home.

The coal trade, at sixth avenue,

handles the very best grades of fuel,

and with prompt service and courteous

treatment gives the best satisfaction in

filling orders. Give them a call. Their

terms are cash. (15-18)

A man and a revolver attempted to

rob Wagner's grocery, at the corner of

Eight and Laurel. The attempt was

unsuccessful. The robber was not cap-

tured and, strange to say, the police

have no "clue."

Miss Emma McGruder, of Gales-

burg, left for Ottumwa Monday

evening, and from there she will return

to her home. The many friends she made

during her short visit regretted that

she could not remain until after the

celebration.

The colored miners in this county

are on the increase. They have almost

entire possession of the Christy mines,

and are working in the Coon Valley

mines. The prospects are that they

will prove such good and steady

miners that they will be employed by

the mine operators throughout the

county. Good men are always in demand.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Williamson

entertained a few of their most intimate

friends at a swell tea Saturday

evening in honor of Miss Ida B. Wells.

The spread was very elaborate and

served in Mrs. Williamson's usual good

style. Yellow was the prevailing color.

Each of the guests received a beautiful

rose. The evening was spent in lively

conversation and music, and the happy

guest bid the host and hostess good

night with profound thanks for the

ANTI-LYNCHING ORGANIZATION.

Two Good Meetings Held in Des Moines.

Pursuant to call quite a number of our citizens met at the court house for the purpose of organizing an anti-lynching society. There were not as many present as there should have been when the importance of this work is considered. The work of the meeting was short and decisive. The preliminary work of temporary organization was not gone through with. J. F. Blagburn called the meeting to order and introduced Miss Ida B. Wells, who spoke at length of the work necessary for each colored person in Des Moines, as well as the entire country, to do to accomplish the best results. Her talk throughout was clear and practical.

A committee on organization, composed of Rev. W. J. Laws, Mrs. E. T. Banks, A. S. Barnett, Mrs. A. O. Smith and F. Brown was appointed and recommended the following officers, who were elected:

President—J. F. Blagburn.
Vice Presidents—Dr. W. J. Laws, J. F. Caston, J. A. Lee.
Secretary—Mrs. A. O. Smith.
Assistant Secretary—C. S. Stewart.
Treasurer—T. E. Barton.

Executive Committee—A. S. Barnett, J. H. Shepherd, F. Brown, Geo. Cloggett, H. N. Hyde, A. O. Smith, Mrs. E. T. Banks, R. Holmes, Peter Holmes, Isaac Hall, J. M. Ruff, Isaac Lewis.
Advisory Committee—W. A. Thyeones, Ed. Barnett, E. T. Banks, J. Logan, Thad Ruff.

The fact should be borne in mind that organization is only the initial step, and that work should now begin in an earnest effort to accomplish something tangible.

Meeting at the Tabernacle.

The meeting held at the Tabernacle Monday presented the largest audience which it has been the pleasure of Miss Wells to address in this city. It was composed of all classes of thinking people. Laboring men, business men and professional men were present and gave their undivided attention to the address.

Secretary of State McFarland was chosen as chairman of the meeting and introduced the speaker of the evening in well chosen and appropriate words. Miss Wells then proceeded with her address, which was replete with incidents and facts concerning the barbarous treatment received by American citizens of color who reside in the southern states. The evidence was strong and convincing, and the most skeptical went away feeling sadder but wiser. Extracts were read from papers published in the south, which papers no desire to misrepresent the condition of affairs in any part of the south. Miss Wells had addressed an audience in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium, a meeting in the court house and congregation of the West Side Baptist church. Sunday evening, but it remained for her to address the largest and most important meeting in the Tabernacle Monday evening, presenting new facts and new evidence of the condition of the country in regard to mob violence perpetrated on colored American citizens. It was a grand effort and highly appreciated.

Rev. J. F. Caston wanted all ministers present to take seats upon the platform. Many of them availed themselves of the opportunity. The ministerial association of the city adopted resolutions and presented them at this meeting, and they were endorsed without a dissenting vote. The resolutions:

Resolved, That this meeting having under consideration the alarming growth of lynching law in different parts of our common country, whereby human beings are hanging, shot and burned alive by lawless mobs, unhesitatingly condemn such practices as subversive of law and order, and a standing disgrace to civilization.

We commend the law-abiding citizens and officials of Memphis and Tennessee for their prompt and vigorous action in the recent horror which has added further disgrace to the country of Shelby and the state of Tennessee. Such lynching was a crime against humanity, deserving the severest penalty the law can inflict, and Memphis will become the by-word and reproach of nations should justice miscarry in this instance. We bespeak the approval of the citizens of Shelby and the moral support of Des Moines for the people of Shelby county, Tennessee, in meeting out punishment to the murderers of those six helpless Negroes.

The resolutions were presented to the meeting by Rev. H. O. Breeden of the Christian church.

The colored people of Des Moines should be proud of the reception of Miss Ida B. Wells and the cause she represents by the people of Des Moines. Rev. J. F. Caston of the Baptist church and his congregation deserve great credit in securing the services of this accomplished young lady.

CLINTON ITEMS.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

Mrs. Mary Brown has returned from

Chicago, after a pleasant visit.

Miss Alice Jackson, of Rock Falls,

Ill., is in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Boone, of

Fond du Lac, Wis., are the guests of

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Smith.

Miss Florence Cooper is able to be

out again, after a severe illness.

A grand celebration is to take place

on the 22nd, which we hope will be

well attended. There will be speaking

and ball games and other amusements.

Bethel A. M. E. Sunday school will

give an entertainment Friday evening,

which we hope will be a success.

THE BYSTANDER is always welcomed

at our homes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Daymon were in

the city over Sunday.

Life in Burmah.

Destitution is almost unknown in

Burmah, the wants of life in the

temperate climate of that country

being more easily satisfied than in

the colder countries of Northern

Europe. A young Burmese couple

FITTINGLY CELEBRATED

THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN OBSERVED WITH IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES.

Inclement Weather Prevents a Large Number From Being Present.

Thursday, September 20, dawned bright and clear. It had all the auspicious omens of a day worthy of the occasion. The celebration of the emancipation proclamation of old Abraham Lincoln was an event in the history of the United States of America and was fittingly observed by the citizens of Des Moines. The parade in the forenoon was not large, but it was made up of men who appreciated the historic event. Captains E. G. McAfee, C. S. Stewart and Ed. Willett performed their duties with promptness and credit.

Following this occurred the barbecue, which was in charge of H. S. Clay and assistants. It was one of the events of the day and many were provided for long after the dinner hour had passed. The dinner prepared on this occasion was fit for a king and no one was allowed to go away hungry. The dinner was excellent and it took a great deal of hard work to prepare it. Be it said to the credit of the committee that they did their work in a very satisfactory manner.

The chairman of the day was Rev. W. J. Laws. He did his whole duty in a very satisfactory manner. The first speaker of the afternoon was Capt. J. A. T. Hull, who was unfortunate in being unable to speak in his usual effective delivery. He presented some very convincing arguments on the present state of affairs and gave some wholesome advice to the colored American citizens present. He told of the action of all people irrespective of party or race. We hope to give more of this address in the near future. A very hard and steady rain descended in the afternoon and dampened the ardor to some extent of the participants in the exercises of the day and several of the speakers did not deliver their addresses.

In the evening a fair audience assembled at the Tabernacle to listen to the addresses of Mayor Hillis, T. L. Smith and Albion W. Tourgee.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE WRONGS DONE THE NEGRO, HIS ACHIEVEMENTS AND OPTIMISTIC SPIRIT—THE GREAT-EST RACE ON THE FACE OF THE GLOBE.

Judge Tourgee, author and humanitarian, delivered one of his famous lectures at Calvary tabernacle Thursday evening on the so-called race problem. No man is better prepared than he to discuss the Negro subject, as his life work almost entirely has been devoted to the amelioration of this persecuted race. His retentive memory, his logical reasoning and convincing argument has placed him on the highest pinnacle of eminence. His "Fool's Errand," "Bricks Without Straw" and "A Royal Gentleman" have done the greatest possible good toward the solution of the Negro cause. At the lectures last evening, notwithstanding the very hard rain, a goodly number were present. Among other things the judge spoke feelingly of the race he so dearly loves, and paid a glowing tribute to the marvelous achievements and advancement of a people who, he declared, had borne more misery and with a less vindictive spirit than any race of people who ever lived. History records the Negro race as the greatest race living. The wrong and injustice done them would not be tolerated by any other race.

Mr. Tourgee laid stress on the fact that the colored people should visit the white churches and other kindred organizations and societies at least once a month, in order that they may make friends and not be a curiosity, but rather a fixture in the respective edifices. Do not hesitate to go anywhere on account of color.

Many interesting incidents were given and the lecture throughout was one of noble thought, and the speaker greatly endeared himself to his hearers by his love for a much-persecuted race. We want to hear him again when all can be present.

SPECIAL INVITATION TO NEGROES.

Gov. Tillman gave out his interview recently regarding the political situation: "I give notice now that we are not going to have any Alabama business in South Carolina in November. If these people want to warm this blackskin into life and join forces with it on the plea of democracy, we are ready to meet them and give them the worst drubbing they ever had in their lives. The defeated politicians who cannot get a majority of the white vote and want to get elected by joining forces with the Negro may as well understand this. I'll never believe until I see it that any considerable number of the conservatives will make this desperate effort to regain political power at such terrible risk, for every sensible man knows that when the Negro is brought in as a vote of power between the contending factions, the state will sink into a mire of misery and misgovernment. Philadelphia, listed from 1868 to 1876, of which we emerged in 1876, is a place in the world are not worth the price. My democracy means of prematurity. I and those who have to me will not join forces with the Negro. Let those who do justify it to the people."

Posted on the Big City's Wiles.

The following comedy was performed in New York city recently: Scene—The Tombs police court. Police Justice, to witness from the country. What is your name? Witness, from the country, I won't tell you, b'gosh! I know your game. You'll git my name, an' as soon as I go out 'I here some other blamed racist 'll come up an' ask me how 'Mandy an' the children is, an' when I saw my son, the cashier in our bank down at the Corners. I know your game—green goods. I won't tell you my name, b'gosh!—Philadelphia Ledger.

Plain Deals.

Missionary—My dear brother,

there is a tinge of divine love in the heart of every man, however

humble—

Kentucky Mountaineer—Don't

b'lieve no sich derned thing!

"Then tell me, brother, what is it

that prompts you to love your wife?"

"Yes, sir."

"Huh. Ye nevaah seed huh hoo

co'n, did ye?"

An Inning For Each.

Binks—Hotel servants are very

kind in their treatment of

steel hulls.

Is of—How so?

Has a m—Quick as you fee one ho

The pars, so as to give his co

struction.

WHAT ARE WE HERE FOR.

A Question Not Strictly Original, But

Timely in This Year of Grace.

The American is recognizable from whatever part of our country he may have come, not only because he is imbued with the American spirit which crops out and betrays him, but also from his American physique—the elongated head, the fine and transparent skin, the quick-glancing eye, the mobility and flexibility of body, the changing features, the genuine laugh, the nervousness of his movements, says Dr. J. Warren Achorn in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal. But if the present types of Americans from the North, South, East and West are brought together, their likenesses are not so apparent. There yet remain differences due to climatic influences and the topography of that particular section of country from which he came, environments that declare for him what manner of man he is. Never could I persuade the old darky woman of the South, the "auntie" whom everybody knows, that I was a Southerner. "Ah, boss," she used to say, "you's come a long way north of hoo."

The Yankee is recognizable everywhere: there's no mistaking him. The figure of Uncle Sam is the traditional Yankee. Here in New England the people grow tall and lank and their temperament becomes vital and nervous. I believe the New England people are becoming nervous and dyspeptic, although born in rugged, picturesque country that is reputed to and should produce a rugged, characteristic race. They eat little and hurriedly; they sleep little; they have a burned-out look that bespeaks nervous strain and malnutrition. They worry and they tremble. The women lose their rotundity, and the men strive, and both grow thin.

Gladstone's longevity may be due in part to this act of his life, that he never cuts a string from a bundle, but he takes time to untie the knot. What are we born and living for? Is it to hurry? For money? For dyspepsia? For a pain in the side (the virtues of which we recite every morning at table)? For the bubble of reputation? Or is it rather for happiness and usefulness, so that someone at least may say of us when we are gone that he has been happier and better because we have lived.

PAPER CARPETS.

Welcome in a Land Where Dust and

Moth Prevail.

We have had a great variety of carpet materials, first and last and a good many uses have been made of paper, but the two have never before been identified. Now, however, we have been informed that carpets are made of paper, and the following description of the process is made public:

The stock used must be of long fiber in order to give strength to the paper, says the Paper World. All such as are to be colored must be dyed in the pulp to obtain uniform color throughout. Colors must be fast.

Every lot of the same color must be matched to shade, as it cannot be changed when once done. The paper must be of uniform thickness throughout the width and length of the roll for, though color may be light, coarse yarn will not shade alike. As the yarn is twisted on a ring frame, the utmost cleanliness must be observed not to stain the yarn with oil or dirty fingers, for, unlike the other yarn, it is not cleaned, hence, if dirty, and is not discovered by subsequent handling, it goes into the carpet and to the consumer.

When rolls of cut paper are the desired height, the shaft is taken out, the nut removed and the shaft drawn out, leaving the paper, each stripe with its ring to be separated from the other by a knife for that purpose. After separation these little rolls are soaked in water until thoroughly impregnated, then taken out and left to drain, then it is ready for the spinning frame, and it is twisted like any other yarn. The yarn is then dried, wound into cops and is then ready for the loom.

Postage Stamps.

Every part of postage stamp making is done by hand. The designs are engraved on steel—200 stamps on a single plate. These plates are inked by two men, and then are printed by a girl and a man on a large hand press. They are dried as fast as printed, and gummed with a starch paste made from potatoes. The paste is dried by placing the sheet in a steam fanning machine, and then the stamps are subjected to a pressure of 2,000 tons in a hydraulic press. Next the sheets are cut out, each one contains 100 stamps, after which the paper between the stamps is perforated, and, after being pressed, the sheets are taken away. If a single stamp is injured the whole sheet is burned.

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The following comedy was performed in New York city recently: Scene—The Tombs police court. Police Justice, to witness from the country. What is your name? Witness, from the country, I won't tell you, b'gosh! I know your game. You'll git my name, an' as soon as I go out 'I here some other blamed racist 'll come up an' ask me how 'Mandy an' the children is, an' when I saw my son, the cashier in our bank down at the Corners. I know your game—green goods. I won't tell you my name, b'gosh!—Philadelphia Ledger.

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