





Business Chance—A Good Income. We pay you to sell fruit trees. SPARK NURSERY, Louisiana, Mo.; Rockport, Ill.

A sugar cured "ham"—poor actor made well by homeopathic pills.

It is so easy to remove Corns with Hildebrand's... Hildebrand's and so how nicely it takes them off.

Actors, draughtsmen, dentists and mustard plasters ought to draw well.

There is pleasure and profit and no small satisfaction in abating troublesome and painful ills by using Parker's Ginger Tablets.

The man who takes God for his guide will always travel in the right path.

FITZ—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No matter how long you have been afflicted with fits, Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer will cure you. Treatment and full particulars on request. Send to Dr. Kline, 261 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A sad sight in this world is an old man trying to clump himself to look chic.

Hogeman's Plaster with Glycerin. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Cold Sores, etc. Dr. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

The street accidents of London amount to about 3,600 a year—nearly ten a day.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Do send out that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

When an Arab falls to make a raise anywhere else, he can "strike" his tent.

I can recommend Pisco's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Fort Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

Pearls or emeralds in combination with jet can now be worn for mourning in Paris.

"Brown's Bronchial Trochies" are a simple and convenient remedy for Bronchial Affections and Coughs. Carry them in your pocket.

One of the shrewdest real estate speculators in Chicago is Lewis Bates, a colored man. He is worth \$300,000.

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

Ammoniated tincture of quinine, according to Nature, is a more effectual antidote to bee stings than ammonia alone.

"Hanson's Magio Corn Salve." Write for circular and sample returned. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

Died While Getting a Shine. Frederick Thompson, aged 75, sat in a bootblack's chair in a San Francisco street and was having his boots blacked, when a fatal attack of heart disease closed his career. The man had been dead three minutes before the bootblack was aware of the tragedy.

SYRUP OF FIGS. ONE ENJOYS. Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD. If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for \$3. OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. No name unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

WELL MACHINERY. Illustrated catalogue showing WELL AUGERS, ROCK DRILLS, LIFTING MACHINES, and SETTING MACHINERY, etc. Send for Free. Have been tested and all warranted.

BEST OATS. "White German Oats" most productive in the world. Each 30 pounds per bushel. Yield over 50 bushels per acre. Write for circular and sample returned. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces, in doing this system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, etc.

Stealing an Emperor's Gift. An audacious form of peculation was brought to light in Germany the other day by the mild complaint of a railroad official who had been promised a handsome watch as a recognition of services rendered the emperor and was surprised to find the watch missing. The affair was brought to the notice of the emperor, who found that the substitution had been made by an official who pocketed the watch himself. A similar mode of thieving practiced in Russia sent an official of high rank and family to Siberia.

"The Melancholy Days Have Come. The saddest of the year," not when autumn has arrived, or the winter has set in, but when a fellow is afflicted with the "sore and yellow fever" in his complexion, if not in the foliage of his hair. Hostetter's Stomachic is a powerful purgative, cleanses the stomach and regulates the bowels, besides toning the stomach and heartily stimulating the system. Biliousness, indigestion and nervousness are also relieved by the Bitters.

Christening India. It is said that a Sunday school procession numbering over 30,000 children, all children of Hindoo or Moslem parents, recently marched in Lucknow, the scene of the awful Sepoy massacre in 1857. India has eight Christian colleges, and 26,000 schools and 8,000,000 pupils.

Farming by Irrigation. The Grand Valley is rightly termed a New California set in the midst of the Rocky Mountains. Like most new things, it is an improvement upon the old. Cyclones and blizzards are unknown to this section. The thermometer rarely goes below zero. Peaches, pears, plums, apples, apricots, nectarines, grapes and all kinds of small fruits grow to perfection. Also grain, hay and all kinds of vegetables equal to any. The climate is free from dampness and malaria and almost a sure cure for those in the first stages of consumption. Good society, splendid schools form a very desirable and useful adjunct to any household or business establishment. Purchased in large quantities, the maps cost the Burlington Route more than fifteen cents each, but on receipt of that amount in stamps the undersigned will be pleased to send you one.

Write immediately, as the supply is limited. J. FRANCIS, G. P. & T. A. Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

Comfort to California. Yes and economy, too, if you patronize the Burlington Route's Personally Conducted excursions, which leave Omaha every Thursday morning. Through tourist sleepers Omaha to San Francisco and Los Angeles. Second-class tickets accepted.

See the local agent and arrange about tickets and berth. Or, write to G. P. & T. A. Omaha, Neb.

Religion and Medicine. French fishermen on the Newfoundland banks are to be provided with medical and spiritual comfort. Next spring a vessel will leave St. Malo with a doctor and a priest on board to cruise among the fleet and give assistance where it is needed.

"5 DROPS" WINS. Every Test Case Decided In Its Favor. GREATEST HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

For preventing disease and curing the afflicted no remedy known to man approaches "5 DROPS." It was discovered by a new testimonial. Just think of receiving 75 to 100 letters in one mail praising the greatest household remedy. Has won every test case and done far more than its owners could have dreamed of. It is a household and a travel companion. If there is no agent in your town always write direct to our office. No home should be without it. 50c per bottle, 25c per bottle, and 10c per bottle.

Absolutely cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, Swelling, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness, Bronchitis, Paralysis and Prevents Fevers.

HELP FOR ALL. ST. JAMES CHURCH, WEST DETROIT, Mich. "This time a year ago I was obliged to use crutches, but now, thank God, and you, I am active and able to attend to all the duties of my sacred calling. Had my trouble been chronic before I began to use your wonderful remedy, I feel perfectly satisfied that I should have been more than convinced. Later on I shall again let you know how I am doing." REV. T. J. MACKAY, Nov. 1, 1893.

A NOVEMBER EVENING. The autumn night is dark and cold. The wind blows loud; the dew grows old; The dead leaves whirl and rustle chill; The cricket's chirp is long and shrill; The skies that were so soft and warm Mutter and bode of gathering storm. And now, within the homes of men, The sacred heart fires gleam again, And joy and cheer and friendship sweet Within the charmed circle meet.

The children watch with new delight The first fire, dancing redly bright, That drives away the dark and cold; And Grace's slender fingers hold A braided fan from Mexico, To make the broad flames flare and glow.

Alert, alive, they leap and run Like fierce bright streamers of the sun; They shine on Robert's placid face, And tint the pensive cheek of Grace, And chase away the doubtful gloom From every corner of that room.

O pleasant thought!—that far and near Are gathered 'round each hearthstone dear Bright faces, happy smiles, and eyes, Sweet with the summer's memories! O holy altar fires of home! Tho' far and wide the children roam, Your charm for them shall still endure With love so strong and peace so sure. —Celia Thaxter, in St. Nicholas.

MY FAITH. We were standing on the piazza together, Alice Grayle and I, and I was saying pretty nothing to her, to pass away the time, when I chanced to look down the long avenue of elms, and saw a graceful figure, clad in sober gray, standing where an opening in the trees let the sunshine through. The light fell upon the woman's hair, and made it shine like gold. Her face, as she lifted it toward the sunshine, was fair as the face of any child, pure, sweet, and with that innocent look in it which we always associate with children upon whose lives the world has not yet left its mark.

"Who is it?" I asked, breaking off rather abruptly from my pretty speech making. "Faith Farley," answered Miss Grayle, with a flush of annoyance; "a friend of my father's died, and left this girl to his care. He gave her a home and sent her to school. She came back to us yesterday, a 'finished young lady,' I suppose."

Miss Grayle laughed, but there was nothing pleasant in the sound of her merriment. It was like a discord. I felt sure that she did not like the girl with the sweet, Madonna face. I wondered at it, for I could not understand how any one could help liking her. Such a face would win its way to most hearts at once. It had to mine.

"I should be pleased to form her acquaintance," I said; "I like the looks of her." "You have got into such a habit of making flattering speeches to us women that you can not rid yourself of it when speaking of them," she said, pulling the roses I had given her apart and scattering their pink leaves over the veranda floor, in a vexed way. It was plain to see that she had no love for the girl down the path.

"I was in earnest when I said that I liked the looks of her," I answered. "I am always attracted by a pretty face. It affects me like pleasant music."

"Very poetical," she said, with a curl of the lip. "I never heard any one say before that they thought Faith Farley pretty. She always makes me think of a Quaker, with her gray gown and sly ways."

"I have always admired neat, demure little Quaker women," I answered. "I think you mistake quietness for slyness, you certainly do if by slyness you mean artfulness. I'll wager a good deal that the girl yonder is as artless as a child. She could not be otherwise with such a face."

"You seem to have been captivated by Miss Farley's charms," said Miss Grayle, and her voice had a sound of irritation in it. "I admit to her," I answered, "but I could hardly feel captive to her until I knew her. Don't you think she would look well in a picture? If her eyes are as pretty as her face and hair, I should like to paint her, if I were an artist. She is so far away that I can not see them well, but I venture the guess that they are blue one moment and gray the next, like a spring, in sunshine and shadow. Am I not right, Miss Grayle?"

"Faith, come here," called Miss Grayle. I looked at her, wondering what she intended to do. Miss Farley came up the avenue and stopped at the end of the path. "Turn your face to the light," said Miss Grayle. "Mr. Ascott wants to see your eyes."

The sweet, grave face was turned to me questioning for a moment, and I saw that her eyes were blue. Miss Grayle laughed. A quick scarlet flush stained the girl's face, as she understood that the other had been making sport of her, and she turned away with a little haughty lift of the head that pleased me, for it told me that she resented Miss Grayle's unlady-like act.

"You ought not to have said that," I said to Miss Grayle. "It puts me in a false position, and it offended her." "What right has she to be offended?" said Miss Grayle, with a scornful curl of her lip. "What would become of her if my father did not take pity on her?"

That was no reason, I thought, why the girl should be treated as if she had no feelings. Miss Grayle was bound to respect. She might be poor, and dependent on the bounty of others, but that did not prevent her from being very much like other women who are more happily circumstanced. Perhaps Miss Grayle thought poor people could not, or ought not, to afford the luxury of a sensitive nature.

you that I am sorry for what Miss Grayle said this morning. I assure you that I was not at all to blame in the matter, though you may think so from what she said. I saw you, and liked your face, and said something about liking to paint it, if I were an artist, and I asked if your eyes were not blue. You are not offended at that, are you?" I asked, holding out my hand.

"No," she said, after looking at me for a moment, with frank, clear eyes, as if to make sure of my sincerity. "I am not offended at that, but I was offended at what Miss Grayle said, and the way she said it. However, that need not hinder our being friends, if you wish it," she added, and put her hand in mine, with all the confidence of a child.

"I do wish it," I answered. I had a good opportunity to study her face that afternoon, as we walked and talked together. It was not a face that many would call beautiful, and yet it was a lovely one. The cheeks had, now and then, a wild-rose color in them, and the pretty lips had a charming way of curving over the white teeth behind them, half hiding, half disclosing them. Her pale brown hair was as changeable in color as her eyes, bright gold in sunshine, and full of bronze tints in the shade. A rarer, fresher, sweeter face, I had not seen for many a day. More beautiful women I might have seen, I thought, as I walked back to the house, but none more charming.

After that I saw a great deal of Faith Farley. I learned something of her past life from her own lips, but that little I learned without her being aware of the fact. She evidently meant to let no hint fall about the life she was living, but now and then a stray word would find utterance, that gave me some insight into it. I found out that she was not happy. Mr. Grayle was her friend. She loved and trusted him. But there was no friendship between her and Miss Grayle.

"I would like to teach," she said. "But Mr. Grayle will not listen to me when I talk of it. I would like to go away from this place. I am in the way—an intruder." Then she remembered, I suppose, that I was almost a stranger, and she said no more about her plans or wishes.

It was not long before I learned to love Faith Farley. Alice Grayle saw the truth before I did. I knew that I had offended her in some way, because she was distant, and cold, and made little taunting speeches, for which I cared nothing. One morning some of the visitors sat on the veranda, and the conversation ran on, for a time, about some marvelous faith cure that had been reported in the newspapers. All at once Miss Grayle turned to me and asked me, with a smile that seemed to have an angry flame behind, as the cloud which is ominous of storm gives a lurid look to the sky at sunset, what I had to say about faith. I knew then, all in a moment, by her look and tone, that she was angry with me, on Faith's account. She was jealous of the girl's influence. And I knew, too, all in a moment, that the interest I felt in Faith Farley was because I loved her.

That afternoon I was summoned to the city. I was gone a week. On my return I was told that Faith Farley had gone away. They did not know where. She had said that she could not tell them where she was going, because she did not know what she was going to do, and till she found out as what to do she could not tell where she would stop.

"She had some queer notions of independence in her head," Miss Grayle said. "We could not find out much about her plans. Probably she had had a quarrel with her father, and she would come back before long."

Miss Grayle tried her blandishments on me in vain, and finally gave up in disgust. I had no love to give her or any other woman. I had given it all to Faith.

I believed that she had driven Faith away. But she was careful to let no hint fall that would convict her of so cowardly an act. But I could see that she was glad to know that I felt her loss more than I ever confessed to her or anyone else. She considered it a proper punishment for me, for caring more for the poor girl than I did for the proud heiress.

At first, I was sure that I should soon find some trace of Faith. She had gone to the city. That was all I knew about her flight into the world. Beyond this I was in entire ignorance of her movements. Inquiry and search revealed nothing. She seemed, all at once, to have disappeared utterly from our knowledge. By and by I began to get discouraged. After a year had gone by, and not a word of tidings had come from her, I felt that she must be dead. My heart made a grave for its sweet, perished hope, and set up a white stone there, and on it was the one word "Faith."

Then the war broke out, I enlisted, I was in many battles, and escaped without a wound until it came to the long siege before Petersburg. There I was struck by a ball, and carried off the field with many others, to suffer for days and days from want of care more than from the wound. Then a fever set in, and between the wound, the lack of care and the fever, which was a direct result of them, I was brought down to the gates of death. There I lingered, loth to enter.

For many days life was an utter blank to me. But one morning a dim ray of consciousness crept in across my brain, and I opened my eyes and looked feebly about me.

I was in a hospital. I could see the long wards, with the little white beds ranged in rows down them, pale faces lying on many pillows, and nurses coming and going, here and there. Looking down the aisle to the door, I

saw a woman clad in a soft gray dress come in. A sudden thrill went tingling through my veins. It was wonderfully like Faith's figure. The hair that slipped from beneath the nurse's cap she wore was brown like Faith's, as she stood in the shadowy doorway, and it turned to gold when a ray of sunlight fell upon it through the open window, just as Faith's hair had a trick of doing. Suddenly she turned toward me. Then I rose up, with a sudden strength born of a great joy, and cried out: "Faith! My Faith!"

"For it was her face that I saw. It had changed since I had seen it last. It had grown womanly and thoughtful and stronger; but it was the same sweet, tender face I had loved so well, for all that."

She heard me, and came toward my bed. My sudden strength gave way, and a kind of half-unconsciousness came over me. But through it all I knew enough of what was going on about me to know that Faith came to me, and bent over me, weeping and calling my name, and that she kissed me.

"Then I felt a warm thrill of life steal back into my veins, and I opened my eyes and spoke her name faintly. But she heard it, and bent down to me, crying out: 'Oh, he knows me! He knows me! I am so glad of that!'"

"Don't be frightened if I did faint," I said. "I'm not going to die, now that I've found you. I couldn't!"

"Don't let him talk much," the old doctor said. Keep him as quiet as possible, and there's some hope for him."

I clung to a hand and would not let her go for fear I might lose her again. She sat down by my bed and took my hand in hers, and smiled upon me in a way that was very pleasant to a man who had seen but few women's faces for a long time. And the pleasantest part of it was it was my lost Faith's face that smiled upon me, the face of a woman I had given up as dead. There was something so restful in it that I felt a sweet, deep sleep stealing over me presently. I slept and dreamed of her. When I awoke she was sitting by my bedside still.

"Where have you been all the long time since I lost you?" I asked her, by and by.

"Earning my bread and trying to forget you," she answered. "You see"—in answer to my look of inquiry—"they made me believe you were amusing yourself with me, and Miss Grayle was very angry with me, and I would not stay. I know now that they deceived me. Let us forget it all, since it's over. Shall we?"

"Yes, all but that I loved you," I answered. "All but that I loved you then and love you now, and must have you for my own for all time to come. I may have you, Faith? You will let me keep you henceforth in my life as I have kept your memory in my heart through the years since you were lost to me?"

"If you want me take me," she said, softly, and I drew her sweet face down to me and kissed her to seal the compact that our hearts made then and there—the compact that we have kept faithfully ever since, and will, please God, until the end.—Eben E. Hoarford.

Gastronomic Gossip. Butter to be kept for some time of course should have salt added to it, but for every-day use it is much better without salt; the delicate flavor of butter is ruined the moment salt is added to it, and it is a fortunate batch of butter that does not take from the salt a rank, fishy, or other foreign flavor the moment they are blended together.

Various recipes for cooking sweet potatoes are given, but only an old soldier who climbed the mountains of Tennessee, and marched through Georgia, knows what this vegetable is when properly prepared; i. e., baked slowly in the ashes of wood (fence rail) fire, and served hot, with expedition sauce.

"Schrod," said Gen. Benjamin F. Butler to a representative of the Cook, "is a dish known well in Boston. You will find it on the bills of fare of good Boston hotels. Take a small codfish, not too thick, clean it thoroughly, open and draw it, split, and lay it with the back down; pour salt and water—a prepared brine—over it, and let it lie over night. In the morning drain him and broil him, first face down and then with the back down, in a plenty of good butter. It isn't fresh cod and it isn't salt cod. It's schrod!"

The topic of hoe-cakes and corn-dodgers is thus settled by a Southern writer: "When the old negro cook makes a dodger she mixes some water with corn meal in the bread tray and works it up into a stiff dough, takes a handful and pats it into an oblong ball between both hands, and drops it into the pot that is boiling the bacon and greens, and as the pot boils the white ball of dough dodges up and down. Hence its name, dodger. The hoe-cake of to-day is corn-meal dough baked on a griddle, first one side and then on the other. But in old colonial times the negroes made griddles of old castaway wedding hoops, and baked their corn-bread on them. Hence the hoe-cake."

At a dinner party in France, not long ago, dessert was brought in in a novel form. A tray which appeared to be filled with hard-boiled eggs was placed before the hostess, who gave each guest a couple, and poured over them a sort of syrup or dressing. In a strange country the tourist is always on the lookout for odd things, but this seemed to cap the climax—hard-boiled eggs at a swell dinner party for dessert. But it soon was discovered that the white of this bogus egg was blanc mange, and yolk was made of quince jelly, egg shells being used for molds.—Hotel Mail.

A NOVEL TRAVELING EXHIBIT. The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., always on the alert for something good, have struck a novel idea to introduce, exhibit and advertise their famous northern grown seeds. This is done by means of an advertising car, an illustration thereof appears herewith. This car is in charge of three experts who are thoroughly familiar and versed with seed growing. The car inside and out is a marvel of beauty and elegance and is fit out regardless of cost and is being run and exhibited in Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, and other states. Upon entering it, one is transported at once into a very fair land where flowers and vines and forage and fruits and vegetables luxuriate and abound in great abundance. Of course the great specialties which have made the John A. Salzer Seed Co. leaders among seedmen, such as fine vegetables and vegetable seeds, are exhibited to perfection, and there is an endless array of farm seeds, corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, sand vetch, lupine, lathyrus, sacaline, amber can, kafir corn, Jerusalem corn and hundreds of other varieties of seeds and crops on exhibition. Particular notice is due to their marvelous collection of heavy cropping potatoes, their \$1,000 oat, just imported from Russia, and Silver King barley, cropping in 500 different places in America in 1895, over 100 bushels per acre.



THE SALZER SEED EXHIBIT CAR. The car is visited daily by hundreds, yea we may say thousands of people, and nothing so catches the eye and rivets the attention of the farmer than the great bed of different varieties of grasses, clovers and fodder plants that are exhibited in one end of the car, or as one great dairyman of Elgin, Ill., said upon seeing this magnificent display of grasses, "I have seen the World's Fair and Barnum's Circus, but this exhibit beats them all!"

It is only possible in a newspaper article to give but a faint idea of the beauty and attractiveness of this car. It must be seen to be appreciated but it only strengthens the idea amongst farmers and others that a firm that can exhibit such excellent products, grown from their own seeds, on their own farms, is the firm to tie to when you want choice northern grown seeds. Seeds thus never disappoint! They issue a large catalogue of farm and vegetable seeds which is mailed to any address upon receipt of 5 cents, for postage. W. N.

The Christian Way. Prince Khilkoff, a rich Russian nobleman, has, it is stated, divided his immense estate among his tenants, giving each a little farm. He reserved a little farm for himself, and this he cultivates with his own hands. All his leisure time he spends in teaching the peasants.

An Unusual Ground. An unusual ground for divorce is announced by a wife in San Jose, Cal. She says that her husband was so mean, and heartless, and exasperating, that instead of eating her pie, he threw them out of the window.

The yeast cake and the negro's favorite weapon are both raisers. W. N. U.—D. M.—1225 No. 1. When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

ST. JACOBS OIL. It matters little of how long standing the pain has been; chronic cases yield readily to and RHEUMATISM of many years' standing has been cured by it. Great Prize Contest. 1st Prize, KNABE PIANO, style "P" \$800. 2d Prize, Cash, 100. 3d Prize, Cash, 50. 10 Cash Prizes, each \$20, 200. 15 Cash Prizes, each \$10, 150. 28 Prizes, \$1300. The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity. CONDITIONS. The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short, the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest. This remarkably liberal offer is made by the WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, of which the distinguished ex-congressman, WILLIAM J. BRYAN, is Editor, and it is required that each competing sentence be enclosed with one dollar for a year's subscription. The WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD is issued in semi-weekly sections, and hence is nearly as good as a daily. It is the champion of free silver coinage and the leading family newspaper of Nebraska. Address: Weekly World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.

10 CENTS. BATTLE AX PLUG. The largest piece of Good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents. The illustration shows a man in a top hat and coat, holding a large, thick plug of tobacco. The text describes the product as a 'dodger' made of corn-meal dough, baked on a griddle, and served with a special sauce. It is advertised as a 'novel' and 'attractive' product, and is available for 10 cents.

LOCAL NEWS.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1896

Advertisers Can Reach

The Colored People of Des Moines and Iowa Only Through the Iowa State Bystander.

The Big 400 will meet at 120 East Locust next Monday evening.

"Great Time" at East Side Baptist church next Friday evening.

Only 10 cents admission to the "Great Time" at East Side Baptist church next Friday evening.

The Pathfinders contemplate producing a drama soon. Several young ladies will assist and the affair will be par excellence.

Mrs. D. F. Level gave a small company Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Cooper of Burlington.

Died—Friday morning, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Barton. The bereaved family have the sympathy of all.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hamilton of 708 Walker street entertained "The Merry Fourteen" at dinner Friday.

Mrs. L. R. Palmer entertained Mrs. Cooper of Burlington, formerly Mrs. Archie Brown of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay received their friends and neighbors on New Year's day.

Ell Elliston made a flying trip to Ottumwa, Burlington and other points last week.

Mrs. W. H. Birney and Wm. Coalsion will give a taffy pulling Saturday in honor of Maude William.

It has been confidently stated by a young lady that the gentlemen need not climb a tree when they see a young lady approach. Even if it is leap year there is said to be no danger.

Start of the new year by calling at the public schools and looking in upon the pupils. It will do parents good and encourage the children. There are six attendants at the west high school, two of which are boys.

Mr. Francis A. Stewart of Madison, Wis., was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Williamson at dinner Sunday. Mr. Stewart is a gospel soloist and lecturer. He favored St. Paul's A. M. E. church congregation with a beautiful solo Sabbath evening, the choir rendering an impromptu musical recital.

For the new year let your first effort be not for wealth, but independence. Whatever be your talents, whatever your prospects, never be tempted to speculate or gamble away on the chance of a palace that which you need as a provision against the workhouse.

"Red Riding Hood" is the name of the piece to be presented under the direction of Mrs. William Coalsion. Having taken the leading part in "Robin Hood" during our eventful career we unintentionally wrote the latter instead of the former name.

The annual election of trustees of St. Paul's A. M. E. church held Monday evening resulted as follows: J. H. Shepard, T. E. Barton, E. T. Barnes, J. A. Hardy, G. I. Holt, B. J. Holmes, Wm. Coalsion, P. H. Holmes, and C. B. Wood. The church has used good judgment in their selections, and there is something for every officer and member of the church to do to advance the Christian cause.

Mrs. G. W. Denny's cozy cottage was the scene of merriment New Year's day. "The Merry Fourteen" closed the Christmas festivities, with an addition of a few other invited guests, with an elaborate dinner, served in the hostess' usual grand style. The tables were arrayed in beautiful china, fine linen, exquisite cut glass and the last but not least an abundance of good things.

Following is the A. M. E. literary program for Tuesday, January 7:

Opening address..... T. E. Barton

Devotional..... Beulah Allen

Recitation..... Harry Hughes

Vocal solo..... T. E. North

Devotional..... Blanche Allen

Journal..... Sarah Porter

Question box..... A. L. Bell

Critic..... J. A. Hardy

Exercises begin promptly at 8:30. All are invited.

One of the pleasant social functions on New Year's day occurred at Webster's hall, where the Pathfinders received their friends in the afternoon. The young ladies showed no disposition to avail themselves of an opportunity that occurs once every four years, consequently the young men took charge of the day. Music was furnished by the Des Moines Mandolin Orchestra club, which is under the management of Isaac Curley. Refreshments were served by one of the best known caterers in the city, Mrs. I. E. Williamson. There was a very large attendance among both old and young. The boys felt greatly elated to see so many of their friends present. In the evening the dancers took charge of the hall. The grand march was one of the most imposing features of the evening. It was led by Mr. Henry Sheeley and Miss Eva Robinson, and it was a pleasing sight to see the smiling faces, pretty costumes and graceful and rhythmic motion of the fair women and brave men as they followed their leaders. It was remarked by many of the guests that this organization was doing more for the good of society than could be easily imagined. The young men are working for a handsome object—that is, to afford a place of good and social amusement and instruction. The dance was largely attended and enjoyed. In the near future the young men intend to add literary, musical and theatrical features to their entertainments. The club is possessed of some of the best local talent in these lines. This New Year's entertainment will long be remembered by the callers and participants.

PEKAY NEWS.

Special Correspondence of the Bystander. The mines are running full time.

Christmas day was a gala day here and every body had a good time.

Mrs. Coleman and Misses Mamie and Grace are visiting Mrs. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard and Master Ben of Farbus.

The Baptists made the children happy in the way of Christmas presents. The tree was valued at \$16. The weather was disagreeable, but a goodly number were present. We try to be happy ourselves and makes others happy.

H. H. Belford and Miss Sarah Jefferson were united in marriage Christmas evening at 8 o'clock. We wish them success.

CEDAR RAPIDS NOTES.

Special to the Iowa State Bystander.

Mrs. G. H. Wade entertained her sewing class of little girls and their little boy friends Thursday afternoon, the 26th. Games and speaking were indulged in until 4 o'clock when refreshments were served and the little ones repaired to their homes feeling that they had spent a jolly afternoon. Those present were Lulu and Della Watkins, Nettie Perkins, Pearl and Clara Wood, Effie and Beatus Wade, Thomas Searcy, Fred Myers and James Martin.

Fred Martin of Hedrick is spending the holidays with his parents on Ninth street.

Misses Etta Davis and Daisy Harman are in Davenport.

The L. I. D. circle met on the 27th of December with Mrs. A. M. Gomer of Eighth street. The following program was rendered:

Paper..... Bloomers

Mrs. A. M. Gomer.

Rev. Wade.

Mrs. Ida Claire.

The circle anticipates giving a leap year social on the 16th of January at the A. M. E. church. After routine business an elegant lunch was served by the hostess and all adjourned to meet with Mrs. S. V. Hollynny at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. Mattie Persons is convalescent.

Mrs. Wm. Martin is on the sick list.

Julia Hill of Davenport is visiting the Davis home on the West Side.

William La Vell who has been ill, is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Armelia Gomer is convalescing. We wish her much success.

The first leap year party of the season was given by the Ladies' Afternoon club on January 2 at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Anstin on B street. The home was neatly arranged for the occasion, and the cheerful fire within made the guests forget the blustering wind and nipping frost without. There were about forty guests present who enjoyed themselves at games and in conversation. The Renix Brothers Mandolin club, consisting of five pieces, discoursed sweet and classical music during the evening. The club has recently returned from an extended tour and is an excellent musical and gentlemanly organization. An elegant supper was served about 11 o'clock. The ladies of the club each served their several guests. It was rather a cold night for the ladies to see the gentlemen home and to believe the order was changed to unusual methods of escort. It was the first event of the kind for 1896 and was a pronounced success. The guest departed about 12 o'clock, those living a long distance procured hermetically sealed conveyances as a protection against the first really cold weather of the season.

The gold fever has again struck California and business of every description is gaining strength in consequence. The country around Hornitos, Cal., is a perfect net work of auriferous views and quartz croppings are found in every direction. At this place Moses L. Rogers Logan, a brother of Jefferson Logan of this city, and a practical miner of the Pacific coast, resides. He went to the gold west in 1849, and by his expert mining ability has managed and owned some of the largest and best mines of that section. He is one of the principal owners of the famous Washington mine, which consists of three full claims. This mine has not been operative since 1882, owing to mismanagement. Mose Logan is one of the wealthiest men in California and the present outlook is that he will add greatly to his fortune. He was formerly a slave and lived near St. Joe. This is an example of what integrity and honesty of purpose will accomplish. Our own Jefferson will also be a rich man in a few years.

OSKALOOSA NOTES.

Special Correspondence of the Bystander.

Miss Lizzie Tate is visiting in Muehlinkinok.

Rev. T. W. Lewis is having large congregations at the A. M. E. church. A revival will begin next week.

Charley Clay is spending the holidays in Muscatine.

A. G. Clark and wife entertained Mrs. Burnett at Christmas dinner.

Mrs. Carrie Lee is down from Grinnell visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. John Williams left Monday for a three weeks visit in Jackson, Ill., with her daughter Mrs. Cheek.

Willie—Jones was down from Des Moines last week visiting his mother and sister.

Charley Boier arrived from Springfield, Ill., last Wednesday and will make a visit with his brother, H. J. Hockley.

Arthur and Ray Jackson spent Christmas with their sister Grace at the home of G. W. Black.

W. T. Jones was down from Montezuma a few days last week.

C. G. Lee, Robert Johnson, John Lewis, W. T. went to Ottumwa the 29th nit.

The Y. C. E. society are invited to attend the union services held next Sunday evening at the First Baptist church at 6:30 p. m.

Some time ago an Irish boy started in the grocery business on a small scale on the East Side, corner Racoon and Second. He was formerly a printer. We were talking with an Irishman of our acquaintance one day, and while doing so, a third party stepped up, shook hands with the Irish gentleman and, after a very few words, asked about the groceryman mentioned and whether the gentleman was trading with him. This store is not in a convenient place, but groceries are sold to Irishmen in all parts of the city, and his customers pay him for what they get. Today this young man has a well stocked store and a good patronage. Let the Afro-American follow his example, when possible, during the year 1896.

Our heart is bowed down with grief. During holidays an editor expects to live high. It is this anticipation for eleven months in the year that keeps him on life's stormy tide and enables him to brave its many vicissitudes. We were told in strict confidence that we would be given a cake or two, or three possibly, if we would give them a good "send off."

We labored hard and wrote the address "send off," leaving a blank for the names. Just a little before Christmas we began fasting or rather eating a light diet composed of corn beef and cabbage, ice cream, ham and eggs over easy, succotash French peas, leg of mutton, possum and sweet potatoes and a few delicacies that Dr. E. F. Johnson recommended. We are nearly starved. Even after we went to such pains to create an appetite for wedding cake there has been "nary" a wedding during holidays. Fasting and brain work all for naught.

A gentleman of our acquaintance was doing his utmost to entertain a very bright and intelligent young lady one evening not long ago. He talked glibly for some time, smiled frequently and looked wise. Finally he ran ashore, but fortunately he had a few newspapers and clippings in his pocket and in his despair he drew forth a quantity of them and selected a very humorous piece written in Negro dialect of ye olden time. He apologized for his probable inability to do the dialect justice. With a pretty smile, dimples in each cheek and the eyes of a Juliet when agreeably surprised by Romeo, she quietly remarked: "Just read it in your accustomed manner and justice will be served." Here he curtail dropped.

One of the pleasant occurrences at THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER office during the past two weeks has been the visits of ladies and gentlemen. There were about twenty-five of them who paid up their subscription and some were new subscribers, and all of them congratulated us on the course of the paper. Two ladies who have lived here for over a quarter of a century and who have taken part in many of the kind noble deeds in the community, and who have given to the world both example and precept—these two ladies were agreed that a paper which prompted men to have respect for their families and their wives and daughters and sweethearts was sound in fact as well as theory. The men were very strong in their views and thought this paper had been very mild in its statement of facts in some cases. We feel thankful for visits, the words of good cheer and the subscription money. We will continue on this course with malice toward none, and will attempt to work to the best interest of the many instead of the few.

St. Paul A. M. E. Church, corner Second and Center T. Reeves, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 p. m., John Hardy, superintendent. Preaching 10:30 a. m. "Man Out of His Place, God Calls Him." At 7:30 the choir will give a musical concert of unusual interest. All are invited.

TELEPHONE--

FRED SENEFFLE,

Meat Market,

906 Center Street, Des Moines.

Dealer in all kinds of Fresh, Salted and Dried Meats, Fish, Game and Poultry in season

GO TO

MAC VICAR,

Wall Paper, Paint, Glass or Signs.

510 and 512 Locust St., when in want of.

RE SELL AT LOWEST PRICES.

Brackett & Mansby,

RETAIL STAPLE AND

FANCY GROCERIES.

902 AND 904 CENTER ST.

THE

Wabash - Line.

This Route will Save You

Loss of time and loss of money

The worry and annoyance of transfer between depots in a strange city;

The unpleasantness of missing connections at junction stations;

The necessity of exposure to the elements; in short,

"The Banner Route"

Is the only route by which the public can enjoy all the comforts of travel on solid trains, made up of first-class equipment, between

Des Moines,

Kansas City,

St. Louis,

And the South,

Southwest,

And Southeast,

CHICAGO,

DETROIT AND

THE EAST.

Your ticket should read via the route that carries the banner. SEE TO IT!

HORACE SENEFFLE, Com'l Agent, Des Moines, Iowa.

Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

ORIGINAL NOTICE. In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

John Wilkerson, plaintiff, vs. Grace Wilkerson, defendant.

To Grace Wilkerson: You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce; 1st, on the grounds of willful desertion; 2d, adultery.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the 6th day of the January term, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence at Des Moines on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FOSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

ORIGINAL NOTICE. In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

Clara Martin, plaintiff, vs. John Martin, defendant.

To John Martin: You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce; 1st, on the grounds of willful desertion; 2d, non support; 3d, adultery.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the 6th day of the January term, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence at Des Moines on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FOSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

ORIGINAL NOTICE. In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

William Phillips, plaintiff, vs. William Phillips, defendant.

To William Phillips: You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce; 1st, on the grounds of willful desertion; 2d, non support.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the second day of the January term, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence at Des Moines on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FOSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

ORIGINAL NOTICE. In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

Corra Stewart, plaintiff, vs. Abraham Stewart, defendant.

To Abraham Stewart: You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce on the grounds of adultery and non support.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the second day of the January term, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment be rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FOSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

Then and Now.

Like the restless surging waters, Of a river rolling on

Like the constant, swaying branches, Of the trees within a storm,

We were once dejected people, Moving restless, to and fro,

Moving without any purpose, By our owners forced to go.

But the glorious light of freedom, Cast its glory over all,

Canoe to raise us up to manhood, Lilt us, from the shameful fall,

Stole within the secret chambers, Of the heart bleeding, sore,

And with powers superhuman Made us free forever more.

And a light within was kindled, First to flicker, then to glow,

Warm the heart that long was chilled, By the lust and slavery's, snow

Now no longer drifting used we, Borne along by the swift tide,

But a star, a noble purpose, Should guide the boat in which we ride.

Tho' disasters oft confront us, Tho' the world doth laugh and sneer,

Tho' the hands of tyrants ever, Strive to crush down with fear,

We will breast the storms and breakers, We will laugh at every storm

For we know the land that steers us, Can protect from all harm.

—VIRGIE-WHITESETT.

In connection with our newspaper, we have a first-class job printing office, and are now prepared to do all kinds of work, such as visiting cards, business cards, note heads, letter heads, statements, dodgers, posters, and, in fact, everything in the job printing line.

We hope our friends will remember this when in need of anything in that line. Prices reasonable.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

Through to Minneapolis and St. Paul by Daylight.

See the new train service on the Chicago Great Western (Maple Leaf route), commencing December 15. Time of all trains shortened. Fastest service ever given to the northwest, southwest and east. For details see time tables or apply to W. H. Long, Great Western Agent, 210 5th street, Des Moines.

TIME REDUCED.

Remember that the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Runs Their Phillips' Pullman Excursion Cars to CALIFORNIA

on their fast trains. Examine time cards and see that we are nearly

TWO HOURS quicker than any other route CHICAGO TO LOS ANGELES.

The Phillips excursions are popular. He has carried over 125,000 patrons past fifteen years, and a comfortable trip at cheap rate is guaranteed, and the fast time now made puts the PHILLIPS-ROCK ISLAND EXCURSIONS AT THE TOP.

Post yourself for a California trip before deciding, and write me for explicit information. Address,

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

Important Change on the Maple Leaf!

Commencing Sunday, December 15, the Chicago Great Western will inaugurate a complete new train service, shortening time of all trains. The "limited" north will leave at 8:30 p. m. instead of 8 p. m.; south at 7 a. m. instead of 7:25 a. m.

"Day Express" south will leave at 1:20 p. m. "Night Express" south, carrying sleeping car to St. Joseph and Kansas City, at 8:15 p. m. "Day Express" north will leave at 8:30 a. m., except Sunday, starting from Des Moines, arriving at St. Paul at 7:30 p. m., Chicago 10 p. m. This will be the only train to St. Paul and Minneapolis entirely by daylight. A new train called the "Twin City Special" will run from Kansas City to St. Paul and Minneapolis every day and will be the fastest train ever run to the northwest, reaching St. Paul at 2:30 in the afternoon. This train will carry first and second class coaches, through sleepers and cafe dining car, and will leave Des Moines daily at 4:45 a. m. This new schedule gives the Chicago Great Western the fastest and best trains between Chicago, Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Cedar Falls, Waterloo, Marshalltown, Des Moines, St. Joseph, Leavenworth and Kansas City.

SHOULD YOU NEED FLOWERS

At any time of the year, for any occasion where flowers are used, you can get them, home grown and fresh out every day, from

BLAIR THE FLORIST

308 Sixth Ave., Des Moines

P. O. Address, Box 288. Telephone 490.

Funeral, Party and Wedding Decorations gotten up in latest styles, and at moderate prices. Boxes of fine flowers for presents fine and personal wear.

ICE CREAM.

HARDING SUPPLY CO.,

A. W. HARDING, Manager.

Sweet Cream, Sweet Milk, Butter and Maple Groceries, Fruit. Ice cream order or parties and parties specialty. Telephone 647. 792 W. 9th St., Des Moines, Ia.

T. F. C. MORGAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR

Best styles of samples on hand. Cleaning and repairing. 276 W. Third Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Williamson & Foster,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Special attention given to collections. Room over 311 West Fourth Street, Hawkeye Insurance Building.

FOUND

EASE, COMFORT AND HONEST WEAR

In Our POPULAR PRICED

SHOE

AT

CULVER-HILL SHOE CO.,

614 W. WALNUT ST.,

DES MOINES, - IOWA

Harris-Emery Department Store.

Nearly Everyone who has Lived in Des Moines many years knows

W. L. WHITE

Who Has Just Opened a New Shoe Store, which will be known as the

W. L. WHITE SHOE CO.,

506 WALNUT ST.

Every Pair of Shoes is new and of the Latest Style.

Children's School Shoe \$1.00 to \$1.25

Boys "Iron Glad" - \$1.00 to \$1.25

Ladies \$5.00

Guarantee to save you from 25 cents to \$1.00 on every pair of shoes. Remember the place, 506 Walnut Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Fine Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

Next Tuesday the Day

And not only next Tuesday, but on every Tuesday during the winter one of those handsome Pullman Tourist sleeping cars will leave Minneapolis via the Chicago Great Western (Maple Leaf route) and run through to Los Angeles without change, via Kansas City and the Santa Fe route. These cars are complete in every respect, supplied with curtains, bedding and pillows, and in charge of a colored porter. This is 24