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## Iowa State Bystander.

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AFRO-AMERICAN REPUBLICAN PAPER IN IOWA

National Republican Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT, WILLIAM MCKINLEY, OF OHIO.

Merchants Know the Value of a good advertising Medium. Read our "Ads."

Announcement Card.

To the Republicans of Polk County—Citizens: In the convention to be held to nominate candidates for county offices I ask for that of Recorder. Have seen a Whig and Republican voter all my life; since 1880 an earnest worker in Iowa.

For the last ten years in this county, a soldier four years and honorably discharged on account of severe wounds. My duty as an American citizen I have tried faithfully to perform; am now in a condition that the earnings of the office are needed. If nominated and elected, its duties I promise faithfully and impartially to perform. Respectfully your fellow citizen, DORIS M. FOX.

I am a candidate for constable in Des Moines township, subject to the decision of the republican convention. E. T. BANKS.

I am a candidate for recorder of Polk county, subject to the decision of the republican county convention. MRS. ANNA E. HEBURN.

Having been requested by seventy-five Afro-American voters of Des Moines township and selected and unanimously endorsed by a mass meeting of the people, hereby announce myself as a candidate for constable in Des Moines township, subject to the decision of the republicans in convention. ED. S. WILLETT.

I am a candidate for constable in Des Moines township, subject to the decision of the republican convention. W. H. BAKER.

THE CHRISTIAN AND THE HOTTENTOT.

[From the American Quarterly Register, conducted by B. P. Edwards, Recording Secretary of the American Education Society, Boston, Mass., 1833.]

The term South Africa is of course an indefinite one. By it is comprehended, in general, the British colony of the cape (which includes a space of 120,000 square miles) and the various countries and tribes north to about the twentieth degree of south latitude.

The Hottentots within the colony of the Cape of Good Hope, the Bushmen, the Corannas, and the Namaquas, all speak the same language (allowing for varieties of dialects and accents), have nearly the same physical peculiarities, and are branches of the same original stock.

When the Portuguese first visited the Cape of Good Hope they found the inhabitants rich in cattle, living in a comfortable manner, and possessed of sufficient spirit to repel aggression. It was said that they were remarkable for the excellence of their morals, that they kept the laws of nations better than the most civilized people, and that they were valiant in arms. When the Dutch took possession of the colony the Hottentots seem to have been much more numerous than they are now [1833]. All the Hottentot tribes were distinguished by the appellation "The good men." Bogaert relates that during the first fifty years of the Dutch occupancy the natives had never been detected in committing an act of theft upon the property of the colonists. The first that took place happened in the year 1700. The

offender was discovered and seized by his countrymen, who brought him to Cape Town and delivered him over to the inhabitants. After having been punished by whipping, he was banished by his own people from the colony, as unworthy to live in it. Barrow, and M. Levaillant, both very intelligent travelers, bear the most unequivocal testimony to the benevolence and integrity of the Hottentot character. Dr. Phillips says that he has never been able to discover from his intercourse with the natives, or from any other source, that they ever attained any distinct notion of a supreme being, or that any idea of a future state of existence had at any period prevailed among them. Africaner, the most intelligent native of South Africa who has ever been known, declared that, previous to his acquaintance with the missionaries, he had no idea of a spirit, creator, or supreme ruler. By the God of the white people he only understood something under that name which they might carry about with them in their pockets. Neither the Hottentots nor Bushmen have any word in their language to express the deity. The missionary, Brownlee, says that the Caffres have a word to express a supreme being, but none to designate a future state.

The Dutch formed a settlement in 1852. The site chosen was on the southern edge of Table Bay, and the party consisted of one hundred males. The number was speedily recruited by fresh arrivals from Europe, and the population has continued up to the present to double itself within the space of about twenty years. Their weakness at first, perhaps, contributed to confirm their peaceable deportment toward the natives. The Dutch East India company, under whose control they were placed, seem not then to have regarded the conquest or occupation of the country as an object worthy of their attention; it was considered merely as an appendage to Batavia, and a convenient station for watering and refreshing the fleets engaged in their eastern commerce. Accordingly, for a number of years the intercourse between the old and new occupants was conducted in the most amicable spirit. As the colonists increased in number, and began to feel their security and strength, and the difficulty of supplying their wants by barter and fair purchase, their encroachment daily augmented until they were no longer tolerated. Posts were formed in advance of the fort, and productive patches of land began to be considered as the property of the settlers. The Hottentots gradually withdrew from the cape. No limit being fixed to the extension of the colony, the number of farmers, or boors, as they were called, rapidly increased; and as they removed farther and farther from the seat of government, their trade with the natives began occasionally to be interrupted by disputes and quarrels. It soon became obvious that the very existence of the natives was about to be considered as subservient to the boors. The successive governors, either from weakness or want of correct information, were led, at first, to wink at the aggressions of the colonists, and finally to aid them in their enterprises. As early as 1702 a party of Dutch boors took by violence from a single kraal of Hottentots about 2,200 head of cattle and 2,500 sheep, shooting at the same time several men, women and children. The Hottentots were soon reduced to great indigence. Such of them as preferred family itself to slavery, retired, with the few sheep and goats left, to the mountains, or to the most barren and uninviting parts of the desert, acquiring the name of Bushmen or Boschjes-men. Others, who remained in the fertile territory, gradually lost their independence, sinking into servitude as herdsmen and domestics

of the boors. The Bushman, who had for a long time suffered with exemplary patience the injuries heaped upon them, finding that no retreat could protect them from the cruelties of their oppressors, sought resources of annoyance from the desperate condition to which they were reduced. The colonist smarting under the retaliatory acts of the Bushmen, formed the project of exterminating them. Accordingly about the year 1770, they sent to the seat of government the most vilifying representation of the Bushmen, accusing them of incessantly plundering the property of the colonists. In the year 1774, the whole race of Hottentots who had not submitted to servitude were to be seized or extirpated. The privilege of slavery was designed exclusively for the women and children; the men, whose natural habits disqualified them for the purposes of the colonists, and whose revenge was probably dreaded, were destined to death. The decision of the government was followed by an order for raising three commandoes, or military parties, who under the command of field-cornet, were to scour the country, to surprise kraals, to shoot the men, and to divide the women and children among the different members of the expedition. This horrid system continued till 1794, when the colony fell into the hands of the English. Hostilities did not cease for a day between the Bushmen and their implacable enemies, who considered the murder of a free Bushman as a meritorious act. The boor, when traveling across the country for pleasure, or business, massacred the natives as game or noxious animals, and it is not improbable that the number killed by the regular commandoes fell short of those murdered by private individuals. Barrow says, in 1797, that he had heard one of these wretches boast of having destroyed with his own hands, nearly three hundred of these unfortunate Bushmen. The effect of this system was to transform them from peaceable, contented and useful neighbors and visitors into ferocious and vindictive enemies. "They know themselves," says Barrow, "to be hated by all mankind, and that every nation around them was an enemy planning their destruction. Not a breath of wind rustled through the leaves, not a bird screamed that was not supposed to announce danger." The degradation of the Hottentot character was the necessary result of such treatment. [To Be Continued.]

self, and others under him must work. Being deputy secretary several terms he is thoroughly conversant with all the duties of its many departments. More especially should the colored people be interested in his candidacy as he came from an old family of abolitionists that was connected with John Brown's underground railway scheme. His father came to Iowa in the 20's and made a hard fight against slave trade in Iowa. Mr. B. had several important letters written by John Brown when in Kansas that are now in the historical department of the capitol. When John Brown, Jr., visited Des Moines a few years ago he visited C. S. Byrkit and was as glad to see him as a brother. Many a north bound fugitive found shelter and food at the home of Birkit.

We as colored people should ever be ready to assist those that have proven true to our cause and are glad to see our progress. Such a man is Mr. B. See that the delegates that represent you will vote for Mr. Byrkit, as they will make no mistake.

Rev. Prof. J. B. Rice, recently returned from Egypt, Arabia, Armenia, Syria and Palestine will give a series of entertainments at the First African Church of Christ, beginning Tuesday, June 16.

First night, "High Life in Jerusalem," in costume.

Second, "Tribal Life in Arabia," in costume.

Third, "Social Life in the Desert of the Orient," in costume.

Fourth, "Country Life in the Orient," in costume.

Fifth, "Life of Christ as the Orientals Tell It," in costume.

All Oriental costumes. Course tickets for five nights, \$1; single tickets, 25c; children under 12 15c.

He gives this entertainment to assist the church in paying its debt. Dr. Rice comes to us well recommended. He has spoken at University Place, given a course at Highland Park and the Y. M. C. A. of this city. The press of both the United States and Canada all speak very highly of him and his entertainments.

Athenian Literary programme—Song by the society; opening address, Rev. Schane; solo, Mrs. Elliston; recitation, Miss Rosa Tarry; solo, Miss Anna Smith; question box, Miss Mabel Morton; essay, Miss Franklin; journal, Mrs. Lourook; critic, A. The exercises will commence at 8 o'clock sharp. Wm. Foster, president.

The Ladies' Afternoon Social Club met with Mrs. Mash Thursday afternoon. After all business was transacted refreshments were served by the hostess which were most thoroughly enjoyed. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Wilburn, 978 Ninth street. All members are requested to be present, as there will be an election of officers.

D. M. Fox, the genial public-spirited and veteran, is striving in a manly way for the nomination as recorder of Polk county. Mr. Fox has been a republican since the birth of the party, and believes in its entire workings. If elected he will give the citizens of this county a good administration.

Mrs. Anna E. Hepburn is making a brilliant canvass for renomination. Her many friends give her encouragement at every turn and it is no uncommon thing to hear praise spoken of her for the able, efficient and trustworthy manner in which she has discharged the duties of the office.

In this issue we desire to call attention to the announcement of ex-City Treasurer W. H. Baker as candidate for constable, Des Moines township. He is an able man and his large number of associates and friends are vigorously pushing his candidacy.

## IN WOMAN'S CORNER.

### CURRENT READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Notes of the Modes—Quaint Muslin Frocks for Summer Wear—Outing Gowns and Jackets—Mrs. Cleveland's gift—Hints for Housewife.



AN old saying tells us that after a green Christmas we may expect a white Easter. And a white Easter we have had, nor was there any abatement in the whiteness that immediately followed Easter. All were equally white.

Every woman when she makes her round of calls wears a brilliant costume, with a white vest. Every white vest is flanked each side by a white revers and topped with a white stock collar of ribbons. And all is the whiteness of satin or chiffon over satin, the sheen of it mingling with the golden glitter of sequins or embroidery.

To encourage women in this folly—and a charming folly it is—the shops offer white satin revers, ready to be sewed on. Embroidered vests to match can also be secured. Chiffon comes in the prettiest crinkle for the making of these vests, while net is so popular that nothing need be said of its glories. Fine silk mull is perhaps as pretty as any material, but it should be worn over a colored lining, yellow being the most favored.

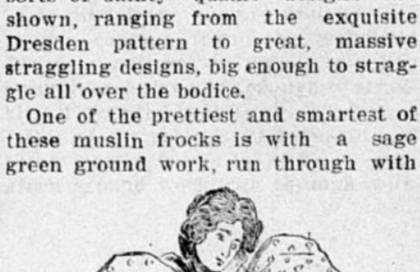
It is heresy to say it, but white satin revers are not serviceable. They need to be cleaned every time the wearer dons them or a very slovenly appearance is the result. Therefore the sensible girl eschews them, wearing in their stead revers of velvet to match her gown, edged with white lace—the indispensable white.—The Latest in Chicago News.

Mrs. Cleveland's Gift. A trait that has added greatly to Mrs. Cleveland's popularity is her wonderful memory for faces and names. A woman visiting Washington during the last winter was most anxious to see Mrs. Cleveland. Upon inquiry she found that the only way in which this could be accomplished was to attend the public reception. This she accordingly did, but when she found herself in the procession composed of the queer medley of people who usually attend these functions she was greatly embarrassed. Beside her in the line was an old woman fresh from her stand in the market, who had left a basket of produce outside; in front was a cowboy from the prairies in slouch hat and top boots; near by she saw an old woman flower seller, with her basket of half-faded carnations in her hand.

When at length she reached Mrs. Cleveland, she said a few words of her distress of being one of such a company. Mrs. Cleveland was all graciousness. "If you will tell me your name and address," she said, "I will send you a card to my private reception. You will find that pleasant, I think." The visitor told her where she was staying, and was much pleased at her pleasant reception, but it did not occur to her as possible that the president's wife would remember the card. What, then, was her astonishment to receive the invitation the next morning! When she attended the private reception her cup of bliss was quite full when Mrs. Cleveland recognized her and called her by name.

Quaint Muslin Frocks. Our grandmothers would be delighted with the dainty muslin frocks shown for our summer wearing. They are quaint enough to have been the mode of half a century and more ago, instead of belonging to this era. Very few plain muslins are seen, and then they are so elaborately trimmed as to show very little of the ground work. All sorts of dainty quaint designs are shown, ranging from the exquisite Dresden pattern to great, massive straggling designs, big enough to straggle all over the bodice.

One of the prettiest and smartest of these muslin frocks is with a sage green ground work, run through with



broad stripes of cedar brown, broken by bunches of pale blue forget-me-nots. The skirt is made to hang in full godets, and is decorated with three tiny frills at the foot, the top one finished by a thick cord run through for a heading. The blouse waist is made in full fashion from the neck to the waist. A crushed belt of sage green velvet confines the fullness at the waist, while a crushed band of velvet reaches across the bust, finishing in a big bow on the shoulders. The stock collar is but a continuation of the shirred muslin, finished at the top by a ruching of

green velvet. The sleeves are huge ones in the bishop mode, made full to the elbow and finished by a twist of velvet.

Another charming gown of snuff-brown tint is sprigged over with tiny lavender posies and green leaves, and trimmed with black satin ribbon and yellow lace edging. The skirt is cut to hang quite plain all around, except at the back, where considerable fullness is gathered into small space. The skirt is trimmed to the knees with row upon row, set on in scallops, of the narrowest of frills, headed by quilling of satin ribbon, the narrow lace edges and ruffles. The bodice is laid in small folds over a fitted lining of lavender silk.

Outing Gowns and Jackets. The hasty woman who ordered her outing gown at the first indication of spring is already repenting, as she sees the distinct changes made in the modes in even that short time. The outing gown started out with the reefer coat, which was as jaunty as could be wished, and perfectly proper for early spring wear, but as an outing gown it lacked much.

For instance, it could not be thrown open with good effect, it must be fastenings tightly buttoned up; such a stuffy style for wear in warm weather. There is such a well-groomed look about the jacket that opens widely over the immaculate shirt waist—it has such a neat, trig effect.

A charmingly smart outing gown has a skirt made in the most voluminous style, of light-weight cheviot, in pale tan and cadet blue plaid. It is lined throughout with fiber-chaamois, giving the skirt a splendid stiffness, not likely to diminish. The jacket is a jaunty



mite of a thing, scarcely more than a round bodice. The tails are so short there is no danger of their becoming flattened and crushed, as ripples are so apt to do.

This jacket is made up of the softest shade of pale cadet blue broadcloth, cut most gracefully, and with all the seams piped with white cord. There are sharp-pointed cuffs and collars of white broadcloth, and a turned neck facing of white at the front. Double rows of small pearl buttons ornament the front. This gown is worn with a blousy front of cream white silk, belted about with a white kid belt.

The same effect may be carried out in shades of brown and cream color. The skirt of pale tan and brown mixed cheviot may have all the seams piped with pale brown. The short flared jacket may be of the plain brown with cordings of tan, with collar and cuffs of the same. A tan-colored kid belt, and shirt waist of grass linen of the same shade, made smart with a black satin bow knot at the throat, completes it.

Schools for Trained Nurses. Miss J. C. B. wants to know where there are any schools for trained nurses and how to secure admission thereto. Answer: Almost all hospitals have special classes for training nurses. In New York, Bellevue hospital and the New York hospital are both desirable. In order to get admitted you must write or apply, and sign agreements to do certain things. You must be of suitable age and give references, and also have a certain amount of education. Your best way will be to make an application, when you will be informed of what is required of you.

Hints to Housekeepers. Scrape kettles with a shell. Steam an old fowl before roasting it. To freshen salt fish, soak them in sour milk. Don't use your carpet broom for any other purpose. Fight sewer gas with chloride of lime or coppers.

Remember that sulphur dissolves india rubber. A pinch of soda on a hot stove drives away disagreeable odors. Hot water and hay is the right mixture for sweetening iron and wooden ware.

Steel knives won't rust if you dip them in strong soda water, then wipe them dry and roll them in flannel. To remove pitch and tar stains rub lard on the stain and let it stand for a few hours. Sponge with spirits of turpentine until the stain is removed. If the color of the fabric be changed, sponge it with chloroform, and the color will be restored.

To sleep in a poorly-ventilated room is to invite headache and depression. Warmth during sleep should be obtained from blankets, not from closed windows. The window should be open about three inches at the top and an inch or two at the bottom.

To keep the hair in crimp take 2 cents worth of gum arabic, and dissolve it just enough boiling water to dissolve it. When it is dissolved add alcohol until the mixture is rather thin. Let it stand over night and then bottle. Moisten the hair with it before curling, and it will remain in crimp on damp days. The mixture is not injurious to the hair.

## CAVE COUTS' GOLDEN DREAM.

He Finds the Fruitful Valley Seen in His Slumber.

Cave J. Coutts, of California, is no dreamer of idle dreams, says the New York World. When he dreams it means business, and big business, too, as the following truthful narrative demonstrates:

Eight years ago Mr. Coutts awoke one morning and said to his wife: "I dreamed last night that I was out on the mountains hunting deer and my throat became parched for lack of water. I climbed down into a valley and there I found any number of rivulets all flowing from a single source."

"I followed one of them up and found a spring, crystal pure and apparently of immeasurable depth. Nearby was an abandoned adobe house and leaning against the roof was a long pole.

"I tore my shirt to pieces and tied a bit of rock to the end of the line thus made and sounded the spring. Fifty feet I measured off, but still no bottom. I never had so vivid a dream," concluded Mr. Coutts, "and I am going to make a sketch of the place, for I know it means something."

The sketch was made, and when the Cripple Creek mines began to set the prospectors crazy, Mr. Coutts and his wife happened to travel from their home at San Luis Rey to Santa Ysabel valley on a visit. As the wagon descended the Julian slopes Coutts recognized the Ranchita hollow the identical valley of his dream, and he immediately purchased about 150 acres under the pretext that he was going to till them.

A test of the rocks on the place showed gold and the new mine, which is called the Ano Nuevo, shows ore which yields \$60 a ton and will doubtless make its dream-led owner a millionaire.

The Poster in Japan.

Four or five years ago I stopped for the night at a little tea-house far up in the mountains of Japan. Nowhere were to be seen any railroads, European cast-off clothing, or other "modern improvements," and in a walk through the village, after a dinner of rice and fish, I was led to believe that at least a spot had been found where things were to be as they always had been. But on returning to the village last summer there stood at the door a little maiden with a delightful smile of rejoicing, as she proudly showed in one hand an unmistakable nickel-plated alarm clock and in the other an unbroken tin-filled stick of chewing-gum. Verily our civilization had arrived. The next day, however, in a village even more remote, a still greater surprise awaited me, for, displayed prominently on a blank wall, with an admiring crowd about it, was a veritable poster; and a few more days showed that this innovation in art, if it may be so called, was common and highly popular. Every tea-house had its series, and all the shops in the bazaars were full of them, and wherever a poster was in sight an admiring throng was sure to be seen. A new style of drawing seemed to go hand in hand with the new idea, and even an understanding of our perspective was appreciable.—D. P. B. Conkling.

A Shot at the Clergy. Policeman X of West 65th street has this shot at a reverend gentleman. He says that recently he heard a clergyman preaching on the value of truth and the thought passed through his mind that there was no one more than a policeman who required to constantly bear this lesson in mind, because the temptations to give false evidence are so great, inasmuch as a policeman's word is taken for gospel.

But, says our friend of the blue: Why do clergymen and ministers omit policemen from their pastoral visits? He has been for thirteen years living in a district where there are twelve policemen, who cover an area in which there are thirteen ministers. During the whole of that thirteen years not a single visit has been paid to these twelve policemen by any one of these parsons.

And then Policeman X—goes on to make a very unpleasant remark. He says that the reverend gentlemen are occupied in looking after persons in their own social position and do not care about any that are below it.—New York Mercury.

Damages If They Go to Heaven. The Second Adventists of Philadelphia have formed the most unique life insurance company on record. They declare in a circular letter that the old line companies discriminate against the adventists because no provision is made for the payment of insurance when men are bodily carried up into heaven, which is one of their beliefs. Hence the leading clause in all the policies of the new insurance company is to the effect that when there is proof that the insured man was caught up into heaven the company must pay his heirs the face of the policy.—Ex.

Their Gold Output. The output of gold from the Rand district in South Africa has been declining for some months. The production in January was 148,178 ounces, as compared with 178,428 ounces in December, 195,218 ounces in November 203,573 ounces in August, when the production touched its highest point. And yet the reports from the district give no intimation that the mines are approaching exhaustion.

Labor Troubles. It was the Divine will that the relations between employer and employed should be softened and ameliorated by mutual kindness between the parties. The trade and labor troubles of the present age are entirely the result of the lack of love on one side for the other—usually on both.—Bishop Whitaker.

**IDENTIFICATION COUPON.**

The accompanying solution of the mystery in THE CHICAGO RECORD'S \$10,000 prize story "Sons and Fathers" is sent by

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Post Office \_\_\_\_\_

A reader of THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE. There are, as usual, many aspirants for the office of secretary of state this year. Prominent among them we find the name of Mr. C. S. Byrkit, the present deputy secretary. No man in the state is better qualified; few so well. He is active, energetic, systematic and diligent. He believes in working and works him-





