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IOWA'S LEADING COLORED PAPER.

National Republican Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT, WILLIAM MCKINLEY, OF OHIO. FOR VICE-PRESIDENT GARRETT A. HOBART, OF NEW JERSEY.

STATE TICKET.

G. L. DOBSON, Polk County. Secretary of State C. G. MCCARTHY, Story County. Auditor of State J. HARRIOTT, Guthrie County. Treasurer of State M. REMLEY, Johnson County. Attorney General S. M. LADD, O'Brien County. Judge of Supreme Court E. A. DAWSON, Bremer County. Railroad Commissioner F. A. CONGER, Polk County. Electors-At-Large E. S. JAMES, Clinton County. For Congress J. A. T. HULL, County Officers. J. S. McQUISTON, Clerk. J. G. JORDON, County Attorney. J. A. HOWE, Recorder. ANNA E. HEBURN.

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

MAJOR MCKINLEY TALKS.

Addresses the Afro-Americans at Canton.

Major McKinley addressed a delegation of 200 Afro-Americans from northern Ohio cities, including the Cleveland L'Overture Rifles, last Tuesday afternoon. He complimented the race on its splendid progress and continuing, said:

We have a great country and we must keep it great. The post which the United States must occupy both in wages and industries, and in the integrity of its finances and currency must be at the head of the nations. To that place the honor of the people of the country must restore it this year.

They have the opportunity that they have wished for since 1892; will they meet in this year, 1896?

We want in the United States neither cheap money nor cheap labor. We will have neither the one nor the other. We must not forget that nothing is cheap to the American people which comes from abroad when it intrudes upon our own laborers.

We are opposed to any policy which increases the number of unemployed in the United States, even if it does give us cheaper foreign goods; and we are opposed to any policy which degrades American manhood that we may have cheaper products made either at home or abroad.

Having reduced the pay of labor, it is now proposed to reduce the price of money in which labor is paid.

The money question presents itself to me in this homely fashion:

If free coinage of silver means a 53 cent dollar, then it is not an honest dollar. If free coinage means a 100 cent dollar equal to gold dollars, as some of its advocates assert, we will not then have cheap dollars, but dollars just like those we now have, and which will be as hard to get. In which case free coinage will not help the debtor or make it easier for him to pay his debts.

The most un-American of all propositions observable is the one which seeks to array labor against capital, employer against employed. It is most unpatriotic and is fraught with the greatest peril to all concerned.

We are all political equals here

equal in privilege and opportunity, dependent upon each other, and the prosperity of the one is the prosperity of the other. It is, as Mr. Lincoln said to the committee from the Workingmen's association of New York in the campaign of 1864, "Prosperity is the fruit of labor." Prosperity is desirable, it is a positive good in the world withal that some should be rich; it shows that others may become rich and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let no man who is homeless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built.

MR. HOWARD EXPLAINS.

I am being asked more or less every day by hundreds of people, as to whether or not I am a gold bug or a silver man. And now if you will be so very kind as to allow me a small space in your respectable columns. Why, I shall in a few words tell the world what I am as to a gold bug or a silver man. I am a republican, and I am perfectly satisfied with the republican platform. And I cannot be induced to be made to believe that the better class and fair-minded people are going to let the democratic party trick them for another four years, thus in the capacity of starvation. Now this is what the silver question means—a democratic dodge. But the Hon. Wm. McKinley, the next president of the United States, and the people are watching those silver rascals all the time. And they will in November cook the rascals goose—most nicely, too. JACOB HOWARD.

Bruce Called on McKinley.

Hon. B. K. Bruce of Everton, Miss., ex-United States senator, called on Governor McKinley today. Senator Bruce said: "The outlook for Governor McKinley and the republican party is highly encouraging in the south. He will carry West Virginia, Maryland, North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky, besides making gains in other southern states. The democratic politicians in the southern states have until recently been able to keep the south solid. Hereafter you find the progressive element of the south taking such action as will advance the material prosperity of that section. They want a protective tariff that will build up that section; that will invite the manufacturers and will do for the states what it has done for the great northwest and west. They look upon McKinley as the apostle of protection. They also want sound money instead of depreciated silver dollars; they regard Major McKinley as the embodiment of that idea also. The colored voters of the country, both north and south, are enthusiastically supporting McKinley; they know him to be their friend. There has not been a single public issue touching the rights of the colored people for the last quarter of a century in which he has not shown his interest in their behalf."—Dallas (Texas) Express.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE

"How strange it seems with so much gone of life and love to still live on,"—Whittier.

Fittingly might this be said by Afro-American in regards to the death of their greatest benefactor, Harriet Beecher Stowe. I call her the greatest because while others shared in the great work of opposing slavery, she wrote the book that describes in every manner the horrible treachery of slavery. The book being in the form of a novel it reached the masses of the people and gave them a true idea of the horrors of slave life. Perhaps it was through the reading of this book that President Lincoln, after wiping the tears from his eyes, resolved to free the race which it represents.

It is true that at the same time Garrison and Whittier devoted their lives and time to this great work. Lowell and Longfellow,

and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe all sent forth from their pens mighty words against the evils of slavery. Yet none of them influenced the nation as the immortal work of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This true and noble hearted woman lived to see the race that she pictured in her book emancipated. She also lived to see them rise above their former state of living and become educated to read and honor her for that which she had written in their behalf. No doubt that alone made her happiness complete, as she possessed that sympathy for suffering humanity that made her almost immortal. Her works were many, yet we know her best as the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." We honor and cherish her in the memory of this alone.

Side by side with the Afro-Americans stands the name of Abraham Lincoln and Harriet B. Stowe. One making the way open for their emancipation and the other being the emancipator. Shall they be forgotten? No! never, friends of the oppressed. We shall pay homage to them for endless ages and continue the great work which they began, and side by side, hand-in-hand some day may stand the oppressor and the oppressed. MAY F. DAVIS.

ALBIA, IOWA.

We believe that as Senator Thurston says that after forty days the silver question will be so thin that it will not be talked of and the tariff will be the main issue, as it is now, but the free silver silver populist has been evading the main issue. The only question is to open our closed factories, work shops and restore lost confidence, and there will be plenty money to circulate. You can not restore that confidence by visionary enthusiasts or through political demagogues as Weaver, Tillman, Debs, and others of a like class.

AN IOWA NEGRO HONORED.

General Hancock G. A. R. post of Sioux City conducted the funeral of one of its oldest and most popular members August 13. It was that of William Gibson, a Negro barber and a man with as remarkable a history as that of any pioneer of the northwest. His first shop in this city was opened in 1868. The town was then a frontier settlement, and Gibson's place was by far the best in that part of the country. Scarcely one of the early settlers but was numbered among its customers. Gibson, a character in his way, had small difficulty in forming a more or less intimate acquaintance with most of them, and had an inexhaustible fund of anecdotes of their doings and sayings with which he regaled his patrons in later years. His life in Sioux City, however, was by no means the strangest part of his career. He was born in 1823 on the Virginia side of the Potomac river, not far from Washington. His father, it is said, was a wealthy farmer named Stephen Blackburn, and his mother Mary Gibson, a slave in the former's household. Blackburn took his son to Philadelphia while he was still quite young and apprenticed him to a barber, with whom he remained until the death of his owner and father several years later. On Blackburn's death he became free, and at once opened a shop of his own. At the outbreak of the war he was doing remarkably well in a financial way, but gave up his business to accept a position as steward on board a federal gunboat, with which he afterwards went to Roanoke Island on Burnside's expedition. Later on he was engaged as a recruiting sergeant among the colored population about Philadelphia. He was considered one of the most efficient officers in this capacity in the employ of the government and won golden opinions from his superiors. His task was a peculiarly difficult one from the custom among those who were caught by the drafts to kidnap the colored volunteers and send them to the

front as substitutes. Gibson's work brought him in close touch, too, with many of the state officers, some of whom he knew quite intimately. On his discharge from the army he re-engaged in business as a barber, but failed in Philadelphia in 1867, came west, and in the summer of 1868 opened a shop in this city. Gibson was not only intelligent and well read but an unusually handsome man. He was said by those who knew him in his youth strongly to resemble his father. His skin was very light for a negro, his head finely formed and his features distinctly aristocratic, with thin lips, high forehead and arching Roman nose. For nearly a year before his death he was too feeble to work, and was cared for by the local G. A. R. post and friends from among his old customers. His death took place last Tuesday night.

RACE ECHOES.

Rev. Moses Dickson of Kirkwood, Mo., is the only living Afro-American founder of a secret order, he being the founder of the Knights and Daughters of Tabor.

The first clock ever made in this country was in 1770 by Benjamin Banneker, a Negro who had never seen a clock, but who had seen a watch which had attracted his attention and inspired him to make something like it.

Clem West, a Negro employed in the iron works at McKeesport, Pa., received a letter from Montreal, Canada, stating that his uncle, J. B. Cleavant, had died there, naming him as heir. The estate which West will come into is valued at over \$85,000.

Rev. M. C. B. Mason, D. D., who succeeds Dr. J. Hartzell, the newly elected bishop of Africa, as secretary of the Freemans Aid and Southern Education Society not only takes charge of the educational work among the southern Negroes, but among the southern whites as well.

A colored man named Clark surprised the democrats when Cleveland was first elected to the presidency by winning the position of foreman of the map department. He is master of the work and still holds the place with thirty places under him.

The Afro-Americans of Palmyra, Mo., will hold their annual fair September 16 to 19 inclusive, \$1,000 in premiums have been offered.

The taxable wealth of the Negro population in the United States is over \$300,000,000. There are 23,462 Negro church bodies, with church property, valued at over \$26,626,448. We have over 1,000 college trained ministers and 2,673,977 church communicants.

Window Glass Pool Fanned.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21.—Representatives of the Pittsburgh Window Glass Company and the Indiana combine met here Wednesday for the purpose of establishing a central sales agency to control the output of the country. To accomplish this it will be necessary not only for the Pittsburgh and the Western combines to unite, but the Eastern associations as well as the independent manufacturers must be brought into line. To this end the meeting appointed a committee to draft a plan of procedure which will be satisfactory to all concerned. When this committee completes its work another meeting will be called. There is now about \$15,000,000 capital invested in window-glass plants, which have in use 1,384 pots and give employment to about 10,000 men.

Farmers' Congress Called.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 19.—J. G. Obit of Trafalgar, a village near this city, announces that the National Farmers' Congress, of which he is president, will hold its annual convention in this city beginning Nov. 11. The delegates to the congress are appointed by the governors of the various states, and the meeting usually attracts about 400 of the best known farmers of the country. The organization is non-partisan in its nature, and its purpose is to discuss and recommend to congress and the legislatures of the various states legislation meant to benefit the agricultural interests.

Fashion Notes.

Spring millinery is attracting the attention of women of all classes, and one can only wonder who designs all the hats, as there seem to be no two alike. A favorite style has a rather wide brim rolled up at the back and is profusely trimmed with ostrich tips and fans of chiffon.

JAPANESE FACES.

How They Are Drawn an Interesting Study.

Youth is indicated by the absence of all but essential touches and by the clean, smooth curves of the face and neck, says the Atlantic. Excepting the touches which suggest eyes, nose and mouth, there are no lines. The curves speak sufficiently of fullness, smoothness, ripeness. For illustrative purpose it is unnecessary to elaborate feature; for the age is correctly indicated by the style of the coiffure and the fashion of the dress. In female figures the absence of eyebrows, also, indicates widowhood; a straggling tress signifies grief; troubled thought is shown by an unmistakable pose of gesture. Hair, costume and attitude are indeed enough to explain almost everything. But the Japanese artist knows how by means of extremely delicate variations in the direction and position of the half-dozen touches indicating feature to give some hint of character, whether sympathetic or unsympathetic; and this hint is seldom lost upon a Japanese eye. Again, an almost imperceptible hardening or softening of these touches has moral significance. Still, this is never individual; it is the only faintest possible hint of a physiological law. In the case of immature youth, boy or girl faces, there is only a general indication of softness and gentleness—the abstract rather than the concrete charm of childhood.

In the portrayal of maturer types the lines are more numerous and more accentuated, in recognition of the fact that character necessarily becomes more marked in middle age, as the facial muscles begin to show. But there is only the suggestion of this change, not any study of individualism. In the representation of old age the Japanese artist shows us the wrinkles, the hollows, the shrinking of the tissues, the "crow's feet," the gray hairs, the change in the line of face following upon the loss of teeth. His old men and women show character. They delight us by a certain worn sweetness of expression, a look of benevolent resignation; or they repel us by an aspect of cunning, avarice or envy. There are many types of old age but they are types of human conditions, not of personality. The picture is not drawn from a model; it is not the reflection of an individual existence; its value is made by the recognition which it exhibits of a general physiological or biological law. Here it is worth while to notice that the reserves of Japanese art in the matter of facial expression accord with the ethics of oriental society. For age the rule of conduct has been to mask all selfish feeling as far as possible—to hide pain and passion under an exterior semblance of smiling amiability or impassive resignation. One key to the enigmas of Japanese art is Buddhism.

It Aided the Colonies.

King George took off his crown and let the cool air play with his fevered brow.

"You say," he remarked musingly, "that Washington, Adams, Jefferson and Hancock are the four leaders in this rebellion."

Lord North bowed his head and again referred to the dispatches from America.

"They are, sire," he replied.

George III. puffed out his cheeks.

"A set of adventurers," he cried, contemptuously; "I'll crush them with a single hand."

Lord North slowly shook his head.

"You forget one thing, sire," he gravely remarked.

George III. scratched his nose reflectively with his scepter.

"What is it?" he asked, abruptly.

"You forget, sire," returned the minister, fastening his Majesty with a glittering eye, "that it is absolutely impossible for one king to get away with two pairs."

And from that moment it was felt in Court circles that the Royalist cause was hopeless.—New York World.

The Poor Roman.

"It is wonderful," said young Mrs. Yorkins, "to think of the progress the world has made."

"Yes," said her husband, "one can't help seeing evidences of progress everywhere. If you walk out on the streets you see electric cars and electric lights everywhere."

"Yes, whenever I see an electric light I do feel so sorry for the poor Romans. How they ever managed to read anything by the light of those sputtery Roman candles is more than I can imagine."—Washington Star.

Heartless Creature.

First Chum—"I'll never speak to that Fred Bumpton again. He had the audacity to back out of the parlor the other night throwing kisses at me."

Second Chum—"Why, the heartless creature! And you right there within reach!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Climate.

"I have been accustomed to better days than these," said the tramp, sorrowfully.

"You must have lived in California," said the marble-hearted housewife.—Washington Times.

Overboard at Canton.

"Some terribly green-looking crowds are seen on the major's lawn."

"Yes, the loss of the grass is scarcely noticed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Diplomacy.

"Who made your bicycle suit?"

"I made it myself."

"Yes, I thought so, but I wanted to be sure. How nice it is!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strictly.

Hungry Higgins—"What you readin' now?"

Weary Watkins—Markits, "What's the quotations on shirts?"

"Unchanged."—Indianapolis Journal.

Next Time.

Pendennis—"If I had known you were going to drop in on us so unexpectedly we should have had a more elaborate dinner. Warrington (wrestling with a tough piece of steak)—Don't mention it, old man, but next time I'll be sure to let you know."—Melbourne Times.

Abnormal Cleverness.

Briggs—"That Pinkney girl is awfully clever. Wagley—Yes, she's unnaturally smart. Briggs—What makes you think so? Wagley—I've seen her sharpening a lead pencil.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Real Question.

"After all, the real money question is how to make both ends meet." "Ah, that accounts for the aerobates of some of our candidates."—Detroit Tribune.

POINTER FOR BURGLARS.

A Woman Who Is Afraid of Being Robbed and Goes Loaded.

Appropos of nothing I am reminded of an accident in the management of feminine skirts that revealed to me a secret that may prove a pointer to burglars, says the Atlanta Constitution. Recently a lady called at the house of a friend on business, and as she left and walked down the steps her maid caught a glimpse of her nether limbs, "which," she declares, "were just as knotty as you never did see. I declare, 'fore goodness," she said, "I had the experience through hysterical convulsions of giggles, 'dey was a sight ter see and I said ter her, 'come here, mam, an' let me see what is the matter with your legs.'"

Thus summoned the called returned, closed the door mysteriously behind her and whispered to my faithful servant:

"You see, I'm so afraid of burglars and pickpockets that I stuff all my money and diamonds in my pocket."

"An, sure 'nough," continues the maid relating the tale, "it was true, for I looked down an I never see the like; great knots of stuff all over her knees and calves. Why, it looked like she must er had her rings in her boxes, they was such big lumps, an' I told her I didn't see how she could well walk."

Here the girl doubled up and shook over the grotesque memory.

"An' I asked her," she said, "how she do about her car far when she goes to pay for it, and she said she just stopped on a street corner and hauled out a nickel; but law sakes, when I told her about a lady here having her diamonds stolen what you reckon she done? She jerked off her big gold watch with its gold chain an' stuffed that down her stocking, an' I just thought if she kept on puttin' heavy things in 'em the weight would pull them down an' she'd drop 'em all out."

The picture of this burglar haunted lady has remained with me ever since I heard of her. Fancy carrying all these knotty treasures about one's legs. Jewels may be all right for the bare ankles of East India females, but to put them to such grotesque uses seems strange indeed. Fancy, will you, this modern woman in trousers with knots here and there, impeding not only her locomotion, but that of the crowd with which she necessarily comes in contact at the exposition—a sort of feminine barbed-wire fence that no man wants to get stuck on.

NOT A NOODLE.

The Farmer Did Not Care to Stop the Wedding.

I was standing on the corner of Hawk and High streets when a frisky looking old farmer came to me, says a writer in the New York World, and said excitedly:

"Stranger, does a minister of the gospel live in yonder brick house with the green blinds?"

"The Rev. Mr. Sawyer lives there," I replied.

"Thank goodness," he said, with a sigh.

"Sickness in your family?" I asked.

"No sickness there, stranger," he replied, "but daughter Libbie run away from hum with a feller this mornin'."

"Soon's I heard of it I started after 'em and got sight of 'em jes' outside the city an' kep' sight of 'em till they went into yonder house."

"Why don't you go into the house and stop the wedding?" I asked.

"Stop the weddin'? Me? Say, stranger, do I look like a noodle? Do I look like a gawk that would kick at havin' thirty-eight years of care an' worry lifted off his shoulders in a minute?" he asked sarcastically.

"Not exactly," I replied.

"Guess not, stranger. I jes' run after the guilty pair to keep 'em from changin' their minds. I'll jes' wait here as happy as an angel with a new pair of wings 'till the happy pair come out, then I'll give 'em my blessin' an' hurry hum an' kill the fatted calf. Stop the weddin'? Nixey."

Completely Extinguished.

The passenger in the tweed clothes got up to take a drink and when he got back he found his seat occupied by the man in the \$7.88 suit, who had been sitting on the wood box.

"I'd like to have my seat, please," said the tweed man.

"Your seat?" repeated \$7.88. "When did you get a reserved seat? Where are you from, anyway?"

"New York," answered the tweed, impressively.

"New York? New York? Huh! I'm from Canton, Ohio."

And the train rolled on with the New York man sitting on the wood box.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Providing for the Future.

Pastor (benevolently)—So, my dear Mr. Boozely, I hear you have signed the pledge? Boozely—Yes; I haven't touched a drop for six months. Pastor—Now, my dear brother, don't you find total abstinence cheaper than intemperance? Boozely—Oh, yes; I've already paid for my coffin. Pastor (astonished)—Your coffin? Boozely—Yes; I felt if I kept my pledge six longer I'd need one.—Washington Times.

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STORY OF THE SALMON.

Ascends the River in Autumn to Deposit the Eggs.

In the autumn time and onward to the beginning of the next year the mother salmon ascends the rivers to deposit her eggs and thus to secure the continuance of her race, says Chambers' Journal. In connection with this periodical visit or visits to the river must be mentioned a very curious fact. The idea is entertained very strongly by some authorities that a salmon invariably returns to its native river or that in which it was bred. It has even been asserted by fishermen that, when several rivers enter the sea in one stream (as at Bonar bridge, for example) the salmon bred in each river will pass back into their own water and will avoid the strange streams. The late Frank Buckland, a strong believer in the instinct of the fish, regarded the sense of smell as that which led it to its native river. Perhaps the truth is that for the most part salmon do return to their own rivers, but that the practice and habit are not necessarily invariable. We know the fishes certainly swim great distances along coastlines, where they are captured in stake and bag nets, and it may well be the case that a river that is near in preference to seeking its own and distant water. Arrived in her river the mother salmon begins to scoop out a kind of trench in the gravel of the stream. This she effects by plowing into the gravel with her body. This trench is to be the nursery of her young. The eggs are laid in the furrow and are duly fertilized by the male salmon. Then the trench is filled in by the efforts of both parents, the eggs are covered with gravel, and the mound thus formed is called, in the fisher's language, a "red." How many eggs a mother salmon will deposit is, of course, a difficult question to determine, but a stock calculation maintains that she produces about 900 eggs for every pound she weighs. Each egg in its diameter measures about a quarter of an inch, and it is estimated that 25,000 eggs go to a gallon.

MRS. PARVENU

Was in Her New Home, and Was Bound to Have Things in Style.

Detroit Free Press: Mrs. Parvenu received her lady caller with gush and bad grammar while dismissing the maid with an injunction to see that all the solid silver and jewels were placed in the safe.

"Now, set right down and make yourself to hum," as she made a capacious lap for the pot cat, "I'm terribly glad to see you, fur we've got settled now, and if there's anything under the blue canopy that I like it is to have company drop in on a visit."

"You have a delightful home here, Mrs. Parvenu."

"Yes, and it cost us a pot of money. Ezry ain't much fur style, but I just said to him, 'what's the use of gettin' rich if you don't enjoy it after,' and he in just as he alters does. But it's been a botheration from the start. When the feller 'what was tryin' to sell us the house called, I heered him tell Ezry that there was a fine picture moldin' on the wall. I walked right in on 'em then and there and said if there was a picture moldin' on the wall the house was damp and we wouldn't have it. Ezry just laughed, but I made him have the matter looked up."

The lady caller has tact and she pretended to recall something in her own household experience while having a good laugh.

"Then I had trouble with Ezry about his bed. The furnitour man told me that one of these here wire screen beds was just the thing, so I ordered one for Ezry's boardware. He occupied it one night and then he just kicked over the dashboard. He vowed he'd 'jest leave sleep on a barrar, and I had to have a tick put on the screen bed."

Again the lady visitor had to quickly tell a story to excuse her laughter.

But when Mrs. Parvenu took her visitor upstairs, showed her a bathtub alive with gold fish, and called it an "aeriquarian," the tactful lady had to make her escape, and when she leaned against the fence around the corner for five minutes, passersby wondered what so dainty and so respectable looking a woman could have been celebrating.

Where Jackson Fought a Duel.

During the storm last week a large red elm tree in front of Tom Darden's house, near town, was blown down. This elm was perhaps the most historic tree in the country and was known as the "Dickerson tree." It was situated on the grounds whereon the famed Jackson-Dickerson duel was fought years ago, and under its spreading branches Dickerson reclined awaiting medical attention after being mortally wounded by Gen. Jackson. The trunk of this old tree measures only four feet in length, while its branches measure 100 feet across. Mr. Darden greatly regrets the uprooting of this old forestry landmark.—Adairville Banner.

Not Complimentary.

Mother—"Did you tell your papa that Mr. Longjohn was here? Child—Yes, mamma. Mother—"What did he say? Child—"I can't tell. Mother—"Why not? Child—"Because it is not polite to whisper in company."—Larks.

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KANSAS--NEBRASKA.

ARE NO LONGER THE HOT BED OF WILD EYED THEORISTS.

Gradually Settling Down to the Conditions Ordained by the Laws of Nature—The States Will Right the Delusions and Vote Republican Ticket.

Nebraska will be one of the battle centers in this national campaign. Nebraska is the home state of Bryan. Because of his nomination for the presidency, all the hysterical and nervous mind force of his Nebraska followers will be aroused to its utmost tension from now until election day. So far as Bryan's followers are able to make it so, the campaign will be sensational. Bryan himself being the very embodiment of sensation, in his attitudes and in his oratorical effects, and the doctrines which he preaches being such as to appeal to the hysterical and nervous mind force of the community, the campaign will undoubtedly be one of the most exciting ever witnessed in the country; and Nebraska will be one of the centers of this excitement.

Not only is Bryan himself a breeder of political hysteria on general principles, in his attitudes and in the effects which his oratory produces, and not only is the attitude of the democratic party in espousing so suddenly the free silver cause, heavily charged with sensationalism, but populism, which is the very essence of sensationalism, being now merged with Bryanism and this new democracy, the whole at once becomes a complete aggregation of all the sensational facts that have characterized the last decade in American politics.

Until recent years the mind force in farming communities has been supposed to be phlegmatic in its character, slow in action, and more than any other class of people, farmers have been judged as conservative and deliberate.

For the last few years, farmers in Nebraska and Kansas have exhibited the very reverse of conservatism to a degree almost alarming. People in the east have been unable to account for the universal activity of the mind force in these western farm communities, and especially their tendency toward sensational doctrines.

In the old world the cities are the nesting places of sensation. The unusual mental activity of the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska is undoubtedly due to the physical conditions; the clear, bracing atmosphere, the healthy and nourishing food, the high altitude and the electrical conditions which arouse the mental force to the utmost tension, all combine to make them the most active and bright minded people on the face of the earth. It is impossible for the mind force of Kansas and Nebraska people to be dull and phlegmatic as it is for the mind force of the people of the south to be bright.

Whoever comes from an eastern state and spends a week in Nebraska will feel upon his own person and in his mental faculties this same exhilarating force. There is no brighter minded boy in the world than the Nebraska boy. It is said, by those who understand that a man in both mind and body is the product of the physical conditions which surround him, that the future will show in the western prairie states of high altitude, the brightest minded men and women in the world. This unusual mental activity, peculiar to Kansas and Nebraska, makes the people quick to grasp at a new idea and bold to espouse a new cause. This quickness to act in a new cause, while it indicates the bright mental faculties of the people, also indicates a recklessness which would be alarming, were it not understood that the community is new, that there is gathered on these western prairies a heterogeneous mass of men from all sections of the country. Blending all the isms of a dozen different types and civilization, not yet fully settled down into conditions of order and harmony susceptible of the best leadership. Any declaimer who had a piece to speak could get an audience in Nebraska; any orator who had a sensational speech to deliver could get applause; and any theorist who had a plausible scheme could find ready and eager followers. In the last six years, however, Nebraska and Kansas have had much experience. The farmers have listened to many orators and many isms have been expounded and exploded. The two per cent per annum government loan proposition which caught the farmers of Kansas like wild fire six years ago has run its race and is a dead cause. The doctrine of the government ownership of railroads no longer arouses the enthusiasm that it did a few years ago, and only plays a perfunctory part in giving body to the populist platform.

The bitter and relentless attack of a few years ago on railroads, telephones, telegraphs, banks, and all manner of corporations for which these western states were famous, has subsided, and now the populist United States senator, congressman, member of the legislature and the populist official of whatever rank, rides on a railroad pass whenever he can get one with as much nonchalance as the most confirmed wire-puller of the old parties.

In the earlier history of the populist party, each county and state platform denounced the politician and office seeker, and each orator declaimed with sentimental unctious on the evil effects of personal ambition and office seeking.

All this is at an end in Kansas and Nebraska. Now the populist orator boldly asserts the doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils, and in the county and state conventions they jostle each other in greedy scramble for power and position, without rebuke from the populist press or protest from the rank and file.

The present campaign will be exciting and Nebraska will be one of the centers of battle, but let it be understood that the bright mind force of these prairie farmers has passed upon the sophistries of populism, and it will be rejected in this year as it was six years, four years, and two years ago.

The voting population of Nebraska has been subject to the Bryan windmill for six years. Every light grain, every chiveled kernel, and every empty ball has been blown out into the populist chaff pile.

The republican wheat which remained after the campaign of six years ago, four years ago, and two years ago, remains still, and there is enough of it to make a good round majority for McKinley and protection.

Free Trade and Free Silver.
When Hamlet was about to commit suicide he reasoned with himself as to whether it was better for a man to be dead than alive. When Plato showed him how it was impossible for him to destroy himself, that he would live on in the next world, and that there would be trouble there, just as there is trouble here, he hesitated, saying, "Aye, there's the rub."

Many a voter in these United States who has listened kindly to the silver voice of the free silver orator, will pause before he drops the ballot, and say to himself, "Aye, there's the rub."

When we have shuffled off the gold bug and the plutocrat, when we have dismissed the trained minds from the councils of the nation, when the boy orator is in the presidential chair, and when all the other free silver orators are in the seats of congress, when the sober, experienced business mind of the republic has been dethroned and the inexperienced, experimental mind is enthroned in power, what ills may befall to the American people? Will Altgeld, Tillman, Waite, and Peffer, whispering in the ears of the boy president, bring us peace and financial security, or will they bring us ills that we know not of? It is an undiscovered country, this Beulahland of silver and two per cent farm loans.

They tell us that in this undiscovered country each cloud will have a silver lining, but we cannot see behind the clouds and we know not what storms of wreck and revolution may be gathering there.

What other new isms will be evolved by the inventive genius of these new and inventive statesmen when they sit down in council to doctor the financial system of this country? As they have roamed about among the people like strolling minstrels, each has sung his own particular song and each has started his audiences with doctrines unique and original. But when they get into congress, these men of new ideas, under the stimulating influence of competition, what new and yet unheard of experiments will they not bring forth?

When populism had control in Kansas it enacted stay laws which were intended to make every borrower a dishonest repudiator, which drove out of the state every dollar of conservative low-rate money and cost the borrowers of the state \$2,000,000 annually in advanced interest. They defied the laws of the state and surrounded the state capitol with armed soldiery. The election of Bryan and a Bryanized congress may mean to re-enact these Kansas scenes at Washington. It is not so much the intent of these free silver orators to be revolutionary that makes them dangerous, but rather the recklessness with which they invent new doctrines and their inability to agree among themselves as to just what they do want and as to just how to bring it about.

It was two years and three months from the time Cleveland took his seat until the Wilson bill was passed. It will be three years from now before a free silver law can be enacted. What will happen in the meantime?

Decline of Populism.
Now that the populist party has been swallowed bodily by the democratic party, it is interesting to go back to its earlier history and see how far it has drifted from its original moorings.

Kansas was its chief nesting place when it made its famous campaign in that state six years ago. Then it had for its chief corner stone the doctrine that the government should issue unlimited quantities of paper fiat money and should loan this money to the farmers of the country, \$2,500 on each quarter section of land, at two per cent per annum.

This proposition is regarded now as absurd and impractical even among the populist farmers themselves; and yet only six years ago it was the one particular doctrine which more than any other was talked of in the farmers' meetings and advocated as a safe and practical measure.

At that time Frank McGrath, of Beloit, Kas., then the state president of the Kansas Farmers' alliance, was continually deluged with letters from Kansas and Nebraska farmers inquiring as to the two per cent per annum scheme. In these letters President McGrath was urged to hurry the matter forward with all possible haste, and in some of them strong personal appeals were made on the ground that the writer's mortgage was nearing maturity and that he was exceedingly anxious to change his rate of interest from seven per cent per annum to two per cent per annum, and to shift his debt from some grasping New England creditor to the government itself.

Frank McGrath, who is a strong, self-reliant, practical man, had opposed the two per cent government loan scheme in the populist state convention at Topeka, and it was the greediness with which he saw this doctrine devoured by the populists that made him first lose judgment in these nervous and excited people, and it was this deluge of letters pouring in upon him during his presidency of the state alliance more than anything else that made him sick of the populist cause and caused him to abandon it, which he did in the following year.

Talking to a friend of this matter, he said: "Many of these letters were pathetic. They urged that the two per cent government loan proposition should be crowded forward to completion with all speed, and many of them desired reply by return mail that they might know just when to expect the money. It was pitiful to see a community of honest, well-meaning men so carried away on so flimsy and unreasonable a proposition."

About that time, through an interview in the Kansas City Journal, Frank McGrath gave it out that he despaired of success for the Farmers' alliance as soon as he saw that into the new movement was drifting all the hysterical and nervous mind force of the country.

He saw that this two per cent government loan proposition was greedily seized by these nervous and excited men. He knew that, though the fal-

lacy of the scheme would soon be apparent, other financial schemes equally catchy and equally unpractical would be suggested from time to time, and by the appeal of those catchy doctrines and by the appeal to class prejudice the weaker and more hysterical part of the people would be gathered together by excited and unreasonable men, and he feared that such a condition might be the beginning of the end of the republic.

What Frank McGrath feared six years ago has come to pass. All the hysterical mind force of the American people has been aroused by these catchy doctrines and organized into one mighty impulse to do—what? Does it know what it will do? Just now this impulse is for free and unlimited coinage of silver. Six years ago it was for the free and unlimited coinage of government farm loans. What will it demand next year? Should it get into power, this impulsive mind force, when will it enact this free coinage law? When Bryan is elected and when his triumph has swept into the national congress all these nervous and unstable minds, when will they agree on a free coinage law? And what other dangerous and unpractical measures will be gathered in by this mighty drag-net, this organization of disorganized mind force, this aggregation of visionary and unpractical men?

THE MAREMMA.

Large Tract of Insalubrious Land Bordering on the Mediterranean.
The name of Maremma is given to a large extent of insalubrious land which borders the Mediterranean, whether insalubrious because uncultivated, or uncultivated because insalubrious is a problem which has not yet been solved, says Good Words. Though both modern science and quickened national enterprise have of late years been applied to its solution, the results accomplished have been unconvincing. The Tuscan part of the Maremma stretches inland nearly to Siena; beginning at the north a few miles from Leghorn, it extends to the ancient frontier of the pontifical states, from whence the same immense tract of sparsely cultivated and malarial territory continues under the name of the Roman Maremma and Campagna to the gates of Rome. There is no hard and fast border line between the healthy and the unhealthy land but the transformation is a gradual one, the villages become rarer, the cultivated land diminishes, stretches of wood and bog are more frequent until we no longer see any houses by the roadside but only here and there in the distance some small gray hamlet perched on the top of a rocky hill, like roosting falcon musing on the chase. On the hillside near such oases some field, a few olive trees and then again begins the woodland, large forest trees, then groves of beeches and oaks looped continually for firewood, the forest full of dangers and alarms, with its ponds and bogs and labyrinths, a hiding place for anything from a ghost to a brigand—in short, the typical forest of the Maremma. Toward the Mediterranean coast the hills become less abrupt and along the shore and up the broader valleys which diverge from it stretch immense extents of undulating grass lands, seemingly uncultivated but which really are sown piece by piece in regular rotation every ten years.

The Yellow Shirt vs. Sunstroke.
A hint comes from India, which is worth using when the hot summer days are upon us. Lassitude and loss of appetite are among the first evidences of the effect of the sun's heat upon the body, and in hot weather many persons who have never had sunstroke are debilitated by what may fairly be called sun fatigue, which, although not serious, renders work of every kind more laborious than it would otherwise be. The influence of the sun varies enormously on different individuals, some of whom have to take special precautions in order to be able to resist it. A special pad is used by soldiers in many tropical countries. It arrests the light, which often works such injury, but is uncomfortably heavy.

According to a royal engineer, who is stationed in India, the boon and blessing beyond compare to those who have to spend part of their lives under a tropical sunlight is an orange colored shirt. He declared that he frequently felt sick after duty in the sun, until he treated himself as a photographic sensitive plate, and surrounded his body with yellow light. All clothing, however thick, allows certain rays to pass, and although thick clothing would arrest all the injurious elements of sunlight, it would interfere with the escape of bodily heat. The yellow shirt, for sensitive people who are much in the hot sunlight, is an excellent protection only inferior to that simplest and best of all Indian protectives, a white umbrella, which has not yet been acclimated in this country.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Napoleon After the Battle of Dresden.
The night of the 7th was spent in decision as to any one or all of these ideas but in active preparation for the retreat; any contingency might be met, or a resolve taken when the necessity arose. During that night the emperor took two warm baths. The habit of drinking strong coffee to prevent drowsiness had induced attacks of nervousness, and these were not diminished by his lack of care. To allay these and other ailments he had recourse for some time to frequent tepid baths. Much had been written about a mysterious malady which had been steadily increasing, but the burden of testimony from the emperor's closest associates at this time indicates that in the main he had enjoyed excellent health throughout the second Saxon campaign. There were certainly intervals of self-indulgence and of lassitude, of excessive emotion and depressing self-examination, which seemed to require the offset of a physical stimulus; but on the whole natural causes, complex but not inexplicable, sufficiently account for the subsequent disaster.—Century.

When dust gets into the eyes avoid rubbing with the fingers, but dash cold water into them. Remove cinders with a camel's hair pencil.

AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the following Announcement.

All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are requested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America.

This confidence has induced more than 100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice during the last few months.

Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and there are nine chances out of ten that she will tell you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

An Ancient Custom.
She—I wonder, whether the custom of mothers taking their daughters to watering places originated?

He—In the days of Abraham. Rebekah got her husband at one.

Wary of the Pale.
"What's that girl singing?" said Mr. Topfloor to the lady.
"Frouse!" replied the youth.
"Well, for goodness sakes go down and promise her any thing she wants and charge it to my account."

The Two-Thirds Rule.
James—What is the two-thirds rule?
Samuel—At my house it means the rule of my wife and I. And it goes.

Mr. F. E. Cosgrove of the C. B. & Q. R. R. Butte, Mont., writes: "I have been sick for years with kidney and liver trouble and malaria. I have been taking patent medicines and doctors' medicines for 3 years and spent \$3,000 and got no help until I took Dr. Kay's Renovator. I had poor appetite, indigestion, sour stomach, constipation, yellow skin and eyes, tired feeling, pain in back and sides, nervous and weak head, headache and dizziness, bloating of the bowels and limbs, short dry cough, chill and fever, and so on. Dr. Kay's Renovator has removed these symptoms and I feel new again. God bless Dr. Kay's Renovator." It is sold by druggists at 25 cents and 81¢ or sent by mail by Dr. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send stamp for large sample and booklet.

Li Hung Chang has accepted all the hospitalities offered to him by the various countries he has visited except the cooking. Even the French cooks could not tempt him.

Patents to Inventors.
The Western Patent office, Des Moines Iowa, reports the following patents granted to Iowa inventors August 11, 1896. A. H. Easton, automatic wagon brake; O. Larson, Waukon, automatic wagon brake; O. Lee, Oelwein, envelope; H. Linton, Des Moines, kitchen cabinet; Wm. London, Fairfield, elevator; H. S. Lowndes, Lehigh, Lyons, well or cistern cleaner; M. T. Miles, Cherokee, comping; C. R. Ramsey, Pleasantville, adjustable larval basket; P. C. Shipley, Red Oak, mill support; K. D. Duglos, Sibley, rotary steam engine; M. Stoddard, Farmington, ore concentrator; G. F. Steffen, George, saw hammer; A. F. Barnard, Oskafoosa, nut lock.

A cow wandered into the town hall of Kingman, Ariz., where the county records are kept, and ate some of them and tattered the rest.

Very low rates will be made by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway for excursions of September 1st, 15th and 20th, to the south for home-seekers and harvesters. For particulars apply to the nearest local agent or address James Barker, G. P. A., M., K. & T. Ry., St. Louis.

Think of the ills from which you are exempt and it will aid you to bear patiently those with which now you may suffer.—Cecil.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Piso Co., Warren, Pa.

On Egyptian monuments over 3,000 years old there are representations of persons playing at a game resembling checkers.

FTS stopped free and permanent cure, 25¢. Druggists everywhere. Dr. J. Kay's Great Nerve Restorer, Free 2¢ trial bottle and treatise. Sent to Dr. Kink, 931 Ave. St., Philadelphia, Pa.

If wife and husband are desirous to rest be as one.
Each must be a proper fraction
Or it can't be done.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wadsworth's Teething Syrup for Children Teething.

At Northampton, Mass., there is an arctic pit in that has been sunk to a depth of 3,700 feet and is still perfectly dry.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.
All that is perfect is double; each face has two profiles, each coin two sides.—Ariel.

Cox's Cough Syrup.
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quickly than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

The New York World refers to the "sarcococ-like heat of the western prairies." Unlike the New York article it cannot be charged with wholesale murder.

William T. I. Clarkson of Cambridge, Mass., left an estate of \$100,000 and his old wearing apparel to "some poor, worthy Baptist minister."

The trustees of the will of Henry Keney, a philanthropist of Hartford, Conn., have contracted to erect a memorial arch to him at a cost of \$60,000.

A toothpick factory flourishes at Harbor Springs, Mich. The output is 7,500,000 toothpicks every day.

Le Chief Justice Russell expects to devote three months to his American tour.

MET AFTER YEARS.

Curious Scenes in a London Hotel Between Two Americans.

London Telegraph: There was a remarkable scene at a Northumberland avenue hotel on Thursday. It seems that a party of newly arrived Americans, most of them strangers to each other, were sitting at luncheon, and one of them was with an English friend, who had called to see him.

The conversation between the two naturally drifted back to the war time, and the American, who had been a federal, described some of his adventures, and how at one place the opposing soldiers used to work so near each other in the trenches that they were able to engage in conversation, and surreptitiously exchange tobacco and tea—the Northerners having plenty of the latter and none of the former, while the opposite condition. But, he continued, the most curious "swap" he ever made was a small packet of quinine for a pound of tobacco, to which the confederate added a curiously carved wooden pipe. That pipe he had kept ever since, because he regarded it and the tobacco as having saved his life; for somehow or other his superior officer had come to know that he possessed a quantity of "the weed," and ordered him to report himself concerning it. Before he could regain his post a skirmish occurred, and the man who was in his very place was killed.

At this point a tall, sunburnt American with white hair and beard, who had been listening to the other with considerable emotion, interrupted with, "Excuse me, though I am a stranger to you, but didn't that Southerner tell you that the quinine was for his little daughter, who was down with fever?"

"Yes," said the other, "and didn't the Northerner say that his little girl was ill of fever, too, but he would share her medicine with the other little one, even without the tobacco?"

"Why, yes," cried the original narrator, "I believe he did, and that was me."

"And I was the Southerner," cried the other, "and here is my daughter, whose life you helped to save, and here's one of my grandchildren with her?"

The Englishman who was present says that there was then such a scene of handshaking, introductions and congratulations as must have made people at the other tables think that the company must have been visitors from Bedford. The Northerner had also a daughter with him, who is a widow, and the embrace of the two women who had never seen each other before, but whose early lives had so closely touched, was peculiarly affecting.

"And to think we should meet each other so far from home, and in England, too," exclaimed one.

"God bless England for it, say I," replied the other.

The World's Newspapers.
A statistician has learned that the annual aggregate circulation of the papers of the world is calculated to be 12,000,000,000 copies. To grasp any idea of this magnitude we may state that it would cover no fewer than 10,450 square miles of surface; that it is printed on 781,250 tons of paper, and, further, that if the number (12,000,000,000) represented, instead of copies, seconds, it would take over 392 years for them to elapse. In lieu of this arrangement, we might press and pile them vertically upward to gradually reach our highest mountains. Topping all these, and even the highest Alps, the pile would reach the magnificent altitude of 490, or, in round numbers, 500 miles. Calculating that the average man spends five minutes reading his paper in the day (this is a very low estimate), we find that the people of the world altogether annually occupy time equivalent to 160,000 years reading the papers.—Buffalo Commercial.

1866's Need to Have It Printed.
"I never will forget the queer incidents and experiences I had when I first bought a typewriter and sent out in print my correspondence and bills to my customers who lived in the remote regions about me." Said a merchant from a backwoods town. "Several of my patrons dropped me and I was at a loss to account for their manner, which changed toward me. At last the mystery was solved. A burly young farmer drove up to the store, tied up his oxen and stalked into my office. 'Mr. Blank,' said he, 'I'd have you to know that I know how to read 'write' and you don't have to print your letters and bills when you send them to me. I don't propose to be insulted in such a manner.' He then threw down the letter on my desk and stalked out."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Cautious Financier.
During a winter visit to Florida Andrew Carnegie attended service in a little negro church. When the contribution plate came around Mr. Carnegie dropped a \$5 bill upon it. After the contents of the plate had been counted the clergyman arose and announced: "Brethren and sisters, the collection this evening seems to figure up \$6.44, and if the \$5 bill contributed by the gentleman from the north is genuine, the repairs on the sanctuary will begin immediately."—Argonaut.

A Chump.
"First Summer Girl"—"I haven't any use for that young Mr. Atherton that you introduced to me." Second Summer Girl—"Why not?" First Summer Girl—"Oh, nothing; only he asked me to take a walk with him down the beach last evening and when he came after me he was carrying a cane."—Somerville Journal.

The Sweet Thing.
Miss Jellus to Miss Matur, who is handsome, but not so young as she used to be—"I believe you paint your cheeks." Miss Matur—"No, I don't; nature paints them."

Miss Jellus—"Then I must say I wonder at nature's choosing such a worn-out piece of canvas to work on."

Getting On.
Mrs. Motherly—"How are you getting on with your singing lessons, Kate?" Miss Screecher—"Well, I think I must be improving. I notice, anyway, that when I practice now the neighbors don't come and ring the door bell to protest."—Somerville Journal.

LITTLE CURIOUS NOTES.

The exact distance to either the north or south pole from the equator is 6,000 miles.

J. Dubois, a French opera-house manager, has "invented a rainbow that shows up naturally on the stage."

It is believed that the temperature of the earth at a depth of 200 miles is not less than 18,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

It has been discovered that the coloring matter in the emerald is of organic basis and that it is easily destroyed by the heat.

To Cleanse the System Effectually yet gently, when constipated, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

A Long Wait.
Mr. Hayseed (after a long, long, weary wait in a New York restaurant)—Seems to me that broiled Philadelphia spring chicken was ordered is a long while coming.

Mrs. Hayseed (resignedly)—I suppose the train is off the track.

How to Grow 40c Wheat.
Salzer's Fall Seed Catalogue tells you. It's worth thousands to the wide-awake farmer. Send 4-cent stamp for catalogue and free samples of grains and seeds for fall sowing. John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis.

30 Days Trial, Free.
That's what the Charles City College offers to students in their business, stenographic, typewriting and preparatory college departments. Write to-day. Charles City College, Charles City, Iowa.

The parents of twins recently born in Butler, Mo., have named them Gold and Silver.

Personal.
ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to Pink Pills, P. O. box 1392, Philadelphia, Pa.

Every bicyclist used by the French soldiers has an electric light.

TOLD BRIEFLY.

There is a project to build a draw-bridge across the Potomac at Washington.

A play formed after the Roentgen rays is to be performed at a Berlin theater.

Twelve electricians are required to look after the plant in the capitol buildings.

During a recent week the patent office "broke the record" by receiving 1,140 applications for patents.

Blood... Bubbles.
Those pimples or blotches that disfigure your skin, are blood bubbles. They mark the unhealthy condition of the blood-current that throws them up. You must get down to the blood, before you can be rid of them. Local treatment is useless. It suppresses, but does not heal. The best remedy for eruptions, scrofula, sores, and all blood diseases, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

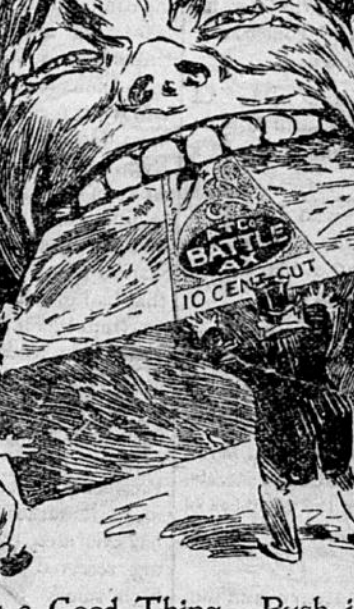
SOUTH MISSOURI, WEST MISSOURI.
The best fruit section in the West. No drought. A failure of crops never known. Mild climate. Productive soil. Abundance of good pure water.

For Maps and Circulars giving full description of the Rich Mineral Fruit and Agricultural Lands in South West Missouri, write to JOHN S. PURDY, Manager of the Missouri Land and Live Stock Company, Noosho, Newcom, Co., Missouri.

PATENTS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Patent Bureau.
27 yrs. in last way, in registering claims, etc., etc.

W. N. U. D. M.—1258, No. 34
When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

It's a Good Thing. Push it Along.



BattleAx PLUG

Why buy a newspaper unless you can profit by the expense? For 5 cents you can get almost as much "BATTLE AX" as you can of other high grade brands for 10 cents. Here's news that will repay you for the cost of your newspaper to-day.

10 CENTS

If you are able to pay \$100 for a bicycle, why be content with any but a

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Eighteen years of reputation for building the best bicycle, backed by the certainty of quality assured by our scientific methods, should mean much to any buyer of a bicycle. There is but one Columbia quality—one Columbia price—

\$100 TO ALL ALIKE.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon a Columbia Agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

EVERY FARMER IN THE NORTH CAN MAKE MORE MONEY IN THE MIDDLE SOUTH.
He can make twice as much. He can sell his Northern farm and get twice as many acres money down here. We sell improved farms for \$10 to \$200 an acre. First of railroads from Chicago. Neither too hot nor too cold—just right. Northern farmers are getting rich here. If you are interested write for FREE pamphlet and ask all the questions you want. Please to send answer by return mail.

SOUTHERN ROZEEBERRY LAMP COMPANY, Somerville, Va.

CITY NEWS

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1896.

Read our new advertisements and then Patronize the firms who advertise with us.

Mrs. Joe LaCour was on the sick list this week.

Mrs. E. T. Banks is quite sick now, having been ill for more than a week.

Tracy Blagburn arrived home Wednesday from a pleasant visit in Omaha.

Mrs. W. Redman and daughter returned home from Kansas City Saturday.

Subscribe for the Bystander, pay for it, and vote the republican ticket. Then you will be happy.

Rev. T. L. Lewis and wife of Oskaloosa, Iowa, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Bass on Sixth avenue.

Rev. J. H. Bell of Ottumwa, Iowa, was in the city this week, attending the Christian convention.

Wm. Coalson left Thursday for Independence, where he will accompany Governor Drake.

George I. Holt, who has been in Keokuk for several days, returned to his home in this city Wednesday.

J. W. Robinson has opened a barber shop and pool hall at 318 West Third street. The public is cordially invited.

The Stewardess board gave an enjoyable social at Mrs. Fred Jackson last Tuesday. A large crowd was present.

Miss Zella Davis is improving rapidly. She can sit up and goes around the house, which is good news to her many friends.

We have made arrangements whereby we can furnish you the Bystander until January 1 for 50 cents. Send in your subscription.

Miss Daisy Hammon of Cedar Rapids was arrived in the city and will her aunt, Mrs. Weeks at 762 West Tenth street for several weeks.

Articles not appearing will appear next issue. Remember to get your correspondence in not later than Wednesday.

J. H. Hill of Youngstown was in the city Monday on business. He was accompanied by W. M. Stewart of Toledo, Ill., who is visiting in Youngstown.

Miss Clara Smith arrived home last week from a few weeks' visit in Muehakinock and Oskaloosa, Iowa. She had a very enjoyable time.

Little Garnet Smith, who has been spending the summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Jones at Albia, has returned to her home in this city.

Mrs. Thomas Williams, who has been in Minneapolis, Minn., for several months visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lillard, has returned home much improved in health.

The concert to be given at the A. M. E. church, corner Second and Center streets, August 24 and 25, under the auspices of Miss Maple Morton, should be well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry and son, Frank, have returned from Bay City, Mich., where they have been visiting relatives and friends for several weeks. They report an excellent visit.

Subscribe for the Bystander and tell your neighbors to. Ask our merchants to advertise in this medium. Only 50 cents get the Bystander for the remainder of the year.

Mrs. Robert Brown and Mrs. Scott Raglin, wives of Messrs. R. Brown and S. Raglin, two valuable employees of the Rock Island Railway company are in the city.

There is a movement on foot by some out colored citizens to celebrate Emancipation Day (September 22) by a first class barbecue. Particulars will be given later.

George Hall, one of Des Moines' former residents, has returned to the city, after a two year's sojourn in Omaha and Kansas City. He is looking well and reports a good time.

Sunday morning Rev. Reeves of St. Paul's A. M. E. church will preach on the subject "The Word," and in the evening on "There the Wicked Will Cease from Troubling and the Wicked be at Rest." Good music by choir. All are invited.

Mrs. Wm. Coalson, who always entertains so delightfully, occasionally invites a number of friends to enjoy her hospitality. Tuesday she entertained Mesdames W. H. Birney, L. P. Blagburn, Peter Huddle, Joe La Cour, E. T. Banks, and little Marguerite LaCour.

A very delightful crowd attended the Dumas Choral society entertained at Mr. Holt's Thursday evening. The host and hostess surprised the guests by taking into their parlor to see a very stylish upright piano called "Concert Grand" by Bush & Girls of Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Johnson last Saturday informally entertained Mr. and Mrs. LaCour, and Mr. and Mrs. Huddle at tea. The table was beautifully decorated with flowers and laden with the choice delicacies of the season. Dr. and Mrs. Johnson are royal entertainers.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Barton entertained Messrs. Lulu and Dora Gaines at their beautiful home last Wednesday evening. Only a few of the young elite of the city were present. Yet in a refined manner the evening was spent in conversation and music. Ice cream, cake and fruit were served. All had an enjoyable time.

Miss Zoe Richardson, who has been taking a course in short hand and typewriting at the Iowa Business college, has passed her studies during the warm months, and has returned to her beautiful country home near Cheas, Iowa. Miss Richardson has a host of friends and a bright future before her if she continues on.

HON. JOHN L. WALLER.

Hon. John L. Waller, ex-consul to Madagascar, arrived in the city Thursday evening. His name has been heralded and read more in the newspapers of the world than that of any colored man. He was sentenced to twenty years in the French bastille, however, he was released after being in prison eleven months. Mr. Waller notified his old school friend, Charles S. Raff, that he would be here Thursday, and pay him and the family a visit. Thence he will go to Cedar Rapids, and vicinity to visit relatives and friends. Time for preparation being so short it was necessary to have the distinguished American a guest of the Irish-American club, which held a meeting last evening. The room was crowded, anxiously awaiting his arrival on the Great Western railway. He arrived at a late hour and was met by a committee composed of Messrs. James M. and Charles S. Ruff, J. H. Shepard, T. E. Barton, I. E. Williamson, John L. Thompson, Dan Roy, George Clegg, and John Rogers, who escorted him to the old Grant Club room, entering the room amid the greatest enthusiasm. President Pat Burns, introduced Mr. Waller, who in a few brief remarks thanked the club for the pleasure of being present, and regretted the fact that he was suffering from a severe headache and could not speak as he wished to on the issues of the day. He reviewed the tariff and money question, and told of the prosperous condition in 1892 when the republicans were in power, and of how the democratic triumph of that year had brought ruin and disaster to the country. As it is time to go to press we are prohibited from giving a more complete report. More will occur next issue.

IOWA CHRISTIANS MEET

The great Iowa Christian convention held their annual session in this city this week. There were over 800 delegates. Governor Drake is president and presided in that usual calm reserved Christian dignity that always characterizes the man. Other auxiliaries, such as C. W. B. M., L. C. C. Y. P. S. C. E., etc., are doing well, considering the times. Mr. C. C. Smith, secretary of the Board of Negro Evangelization, spoke on the subject. He said in part: "There are ten reports of crimes today among the Negroes of the south to where there was one before the war. This is only the muttering thunder that presages the coming storm. The Negro problem is before us and must be solved. The United States does not need gold or silver as much as it does men and women who will work for God. 'To be brief, I ask,' he said, 'does it pay to work among the Negroes?' The first work was by the disciples of Christ for the Negroes was the founding of a little school in Louisville, and as I went through all the southern states I found prosperous Negro churches that had grown up from preachers sent out from this little school. This was but yesterday. Now there are 70,000 Negroes in the southern states members of the church. At my own expense I have been educating a young man named William Scott at Hiram college. And President Zollers says that this is the most remarkable triumph of minds he has ever seen. Another young man having received an education was offered a high salary to become a teacher in the public schools, but he said that his education had been a gift to him by my master's servants, and I must use it in the Master's cause. And he went out to work at \$20 per month in the ministry. This is an example worthy to be copied by the young preachers of Iowa. The time has come for the Negroes to march from the land of Egyptian bondage to the promised land of Canaan. Shall we do our part in the great work?"

Program for August 25-26.

Following the program for the entertainment to be given at St. Paul's A. M. E. church, August 25 and 26: Welcome address..... John Hardy Reclamation..... Miss Mattie Robinson Solo..... Mrs. Frank Blagburn Waiter's drill..... Eighth girls Reclamation..... Miss Zella Jackson Solo..... George I. Holt Tableau..... Waiter's Reclamation..... Miss Zella Stanton Solo..... Miss Blanche Renix Tableau..... Six girls Duet..... Mesdames Coalson and Birney Solo..... Mrs. J. T. Blagburn Solo..... Mrs. Louneck Solo..... Mrs. Elliston Duet..... Alice Morton and Mary Roy Reclamation..... Agnes Reeves Reclamation..... Bertha Allen Instrumental solo..... Miss Etta Jones Instrumental solo..... Miss Bessie Stewart Solo..... Miss Maple Morton Song..... Dumas choral society Solo..... J. E. Mosley Reclamation..... May Bell

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Muehakinock Branch Office - E. A. Branch, Agent.

LOGS DIRECTORY. G. U. O. P. No. 2807: Geo. W. Walker, W. G. C. R. Foster, P. S. James Mallory, E. S. Meets Monday night. Masonic Lodge Cedar Grove, No. 18: W. M. Pannel, W. M.; C. R. Brookings, secretary; meets Wednesday night. K. P. Lodge, Coal Valley, No. 3: E. A. London, commander; Benjamin Crank, secretary or R. of R. S. meets every Thursday night. Virginia Queen Court - Mrs. John Green, M. A. M.; Alice McDowell, secretary. Meets Tuesday night. Household of Ruth: Mrs. Lisa Wood, govern-ess; Jacob Wilson, sec. Meets Friday night. Daughters of the Tabernacle: Mrs. Alice McDowell, president; Miss Susie London, secretary. Meets Thursday afternoon. CHURCH DIRECTORY Union Valley Baptist church: T. L. Griffith, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m.; prayer meeting Sunday evening from 7:30 to 9:30 p. m. Praying on Tuesday night. Regular Correspondence of the Bystander James Jackson has returned from Oregon. The funeral of the late W. H. Hughes took place at the A. M. E. church Thursday at 3 o'clock p. m. Rev. Williams officiating. The party of Misses Mattie and Mary Rhodes was an enjoyable affair, their guests being many. All report a good time. It is a fact that several of them shook the fantastic toe. The Muehakinock Glee club furnished some choice selections. Mrs. T. L. Griffith, who has been sick, is much better at this writing. Mrs. Minnie London is quite sick. Wm. Lindsay returned from Missouri last week. Don't fail to attend the R. H. Henderson entertainment, given under the auspices of the M. C. band Monday evening, August 24th. Misses Maryetta and Etta Brown were Oskaloosa visitors Sunday. W. P. Jones has returned from Chicago, where he was united in marriage to Miss Susanna Jones. They were tendered a grand reception Tuesday evening by the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jones. Editor George E. Taylor was seen on our streets Wednesday.

ALBIA NOTES.

Regular Correspondence to the Bystander. Albia has organized a McKinley club numbering 500 and more. Following are the colored members: E. Butler, H. Bonan, J. H. Snoddy, H. Jones, C. Thomas, Doc Brummer, Bart Jones, O. Marshall, Pearl Thomas, B. Lewis, and John Thomas. Messrs. H. Bonan and Bart Jones visiting in Oskaloosa August 12. E. Butler and Master Charles Davis visited at Swan Sunday. Little Garnet Smith returned to her home in the capital city, after spending the summer at Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Jones. Garnet made many friends in Albia. Mr. and Mrs. Gayson entertained a number of young friends at their home in honor of their daughter Nellie's 13th anniversary. Those present were: Mattie Snoddy, Mattie Bonan, Tena Tolson, Mable and Fannie Parker, Bessie Davis, Freddie Hollenworth, Master Elmer Tolson, Wallace Davis, Walter Snoddy, Willie Hollenworth, Fred Parker, Wm. Mines. Messrs. Bart Jones and H. Brunner attended the ball game at Liteman Saturday. Miss Henrietta Jones is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Meadows in Ottumwa this week. Star Tabernacle No. 38 gave their annual entertainment August 12 at the city hall. The ladies in white and blue were arrayed two abreast and marched from the south side of the square to North Main street, after they reached the hall, speaking and music were the principal features of the evening. Music was furnished by Thomas Mandolin club. The ladies should be commended on their success. Quarterly meeting will be held before quarterly meeting next Sunday. C. G. Tolson returned from Mr. Clark's farm, where he has been working. Rev. Wilson officiated at the A. M. E. church Sunday.

BOONE NOTES.

Special Correspondence of the Bystander. Sherman Early of Marshalltown is among the visitors. Mr. Turner is improving slowly. The stewards of the church will give a social Thursday evening. B. F. Taylor is organizing a marching club of colored people. Miss Davis and Misses Lily and Irene Cottons of Marshalltown are visiting Misses Anna and Bertha Terry. Anna and Bertha gave a party in honor of Miss Annie Williams and the ladies from Marshalltown. Mrs. Terry has just received \$414.40 back pension. Her friends rejoiced at her good fortune. Rev. T. Reeves delivered a very excellent practical sermon last Sunday night on the subject. It showed the tendency of professed Christians to associate with the world and worldly things. It was well taken even by non-Christians. It is the hope of the church that the reverend will be returned to this charge by conference, which will meet in Moline, Ill., in September. Subscribe for the Bystander at once, while it is only 50 cents from now to next January. Miss Lena Howell, who has been spending the summer here, leaves Saturday for a two months visit at her former home in Hannibal and other points in Missouri. She will also visit Quincy, Ill., before her return. Hon. John L. Waller, ex-consul to Madagascar, and now editor of the American Citizen at Kansas City, Kan., is the guest of James and Charles Ruff. He is on his way to Cedar Rapids to visit his sister, Mrs. Henry Martin. Mrs. C. A. Williams is reported sick, but it is hoped that she will soon recover. One Fare for the Round Trip to Washington, D. C. Tickets on sale July 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th, via Wabash Line. For information apply to 220 Fourth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

MT. PLEASANT NOTES.

Regular Correspondence to the Bystander. James Nunley has returned from his visit in the south. Mrs. Anna Anderson and children are visiting relatives in Kahoka, Mo. Mrs. Hudson of Newton, is visiting with Mrs. Gordon. Joe Fidler is on the sick list. Miss Agnes Mason will leave Saturday for Hannibal, Mo., to attend the normal institute. Mr. Bell has returned to his home, after a visit at his home in Mexico, Mo. Miss Fannie Richmond of Muehakinock, is visiting relatives here. Sunday was quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church, twelve probationers being taken in as full members. Mrs. Rilda Douglas, after a pleasant visit with her father, left to join her husband in Omaha. There is to be a celebration held at this place on the 10th, which is under the auspices of the Odd Fellows.

SECRET ORDERS.

North Star Lodge, No. 2, A. F. A. M. - Meets First Thursday in each month at Masonic Hall - Corner West Sixth and Walnut. G. H. Clegg, W. M.; J. F. Blagburn, secretary. Hiram Chapter, No. 7 - Meets on Second and Fourth Tuesday in each month at Masonic Hall, Robert Webster, H. P.; G. H. Clegg, secretary. King Solomon Commandery, No. 6 - Meets Second and Fourth Thursday in each month at Masonic Hall. Evod Jackson, M. C.; G. H. Clegg, R. S. Charity Lodge, No. 292, G. U. O. of O. F. - Meets First, Second and Third Tuesday each month at Odd Fellows hall on West Sixth and Walnut streets. D. Burns, S. G.; P. Brown, P. S. Naomi Court, No. 3 - Meets Second Monday each month at Masonic hall. Mrs. J. H. Shepard, matron; Mrs. Fred Jackson, secretary. Iowa Chapter, O. E. S. - Meets Third Wednesday of each month at Masonic hall. Mrs. G. H. Clegg, matron; Mrs. Mary Bell, secretary. Mt. Olive Court, No. 4 - Meets First Thursday of each month at Masonic hall. Mrs. Susana White, matron; Mrs. Flora Majora, secretary. Household of Ruth - Meets First and Third Thursday in each month at Odd Fellows hall. Mrs. Harris, M. G.; Mrs. U. J. Holme, P. S.

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the district court of the state of Iowa, in and for Polk county, September term, 1896. Charles Dewey, plaintiff, vs. Lowry W. Goode, Holmes, Booth & Haydens, Underwood Manufacturing company, General Electric company, Crown packing company, Donahue & Heineberry, L. Wolf Manufacturing company, John Davis, L. Camp, James J. Murry & company, M. M. Pontecorvo, Ball Engine company, Standard Oil company, Peterborough Savings bank, The C. & G. Electric company, The C. & C. Electric Motor company, et al., defendants. To the above named defendants: You are hereby notified that on the 27th day of March, A. D. 1896, the petition of the plaintiff in the above entitled cause was filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the state of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming the sum of \$50,000, with interest at eight per cent from the date of said petition, together with legal attorney's fees, as money justly due plaintiff on the promissory note of said Lowry W. Goode, dated January 1, 1896. Plaintiff in said petition also asked the foreclosure of a certain mortgage given to secure the above described note on real estate, situated in the city of Des Moines, Polk county, Iowa, described as follows, to-wit: The north eighty-seven (87) feet of lot "A" in Rollin's addition to the city of Des Moines, Iowa, also commencing at a point on the west line of Ninth street, eight and one-half feet north of said 87 feet; thence east one hundred and forty (140) feet; thence south eight and one-half (8 1/2) feet; thence east one hundred and forty (140) feet; to west line of Ninth street; thence north eight and one-half (8 1/2) feet to place of beginning. Said mortgage was recorded in book 245 on page 439 of the mortgage records of Polk county, Iowa, on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1892. The plaintiff asked that the lien thereof be decreed to be senior and superior to any interest, estate or equity owned or claimed by any of the defendants in said petition named. No motion or judgment is claimed against any of said defendants except Lowry W. Goode. That on the 22nd of April, 1896, judgment was taken for the full amount of the plaintiff's claim against said defendant Lowry W. Goode and decree for foreclosure of said mortgage was obtained. That unless you appear in the above entitled cause and make defense thereto, on or before noon of the second day of the September term of said court, which will commence at Des Moines, Iowa, on the 7th day of September, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you, and judgment rendered thereon. G. H. Lewis, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENT.

St. Paul A. M. E. - Corner of Second and Center streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 9 o'clock; Epworth League at 10:30 p. m.; preaching at 8 p. m. T. Reeves, pastor. Morning subject "Oh, My Friend, Let Us Hold On to Our Positive Goodness and Let Us Crave and Strive for that Which is Superior." Evening "What Man Must Do to be Saved." Good music by choir. All are welcome. Baptist - East Second Street - Between Walnut and Court avenue. Service at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; services at 8 p. m. C. M. Williams, pastor. Eighth church of Christ - Tenth and Center streets. Services at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior Endeavor at 4 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 7 p. m.; services at 8 p. m. T. A. Clark, pastor. First African Church of Christ - Corner Fourth and School; preaching at 10:30 a. m. Rev. F. Lozack, pastor. Bern's M. E. - East Second and Des Moines street. - Preaching at 10:30; Sunday school at 3 p. m.; preaching, 8 p. m. Rev. Zellander, pastor.

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