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Iowa State Bystander.

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IOWA'S LEADING COLORED PAPER.

CITY NEWS

Subscribe for the Bystander.

Mr. Jefferson Logan is on the sick list a few days this week.

Mrs. S. Davis is improving, she was able to be out a little this week.

Mrs. Maria Wells, returned from a visit with friends in Okaloosa.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Wyatt, June 14th a baby girl. Mother and baby doing well.

Mrs. M. J. Breckenridge, is recovering very nicely, she was able to be out part of the day last Sunday.

Mrs. James Johnson in company with Mrs. B. J. Holmes, made the Bystander office a pleasant call last Tuesday.

The Afternoon Social club will meet at the home of Mrs. Fletcher Thursday evening June 22. The husbands are invited.

Mr. A. E. Jenkin's wife who has recently come to our midst from Indiana. She has been sick but at present is improving. Mr. Jenkin is head water at the Kirkwood.

The opening of the new restaurant ice cream parlors of Messrs. Combs and Coleson on W. 2nd and Grand Avenue was well attended last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. B. J. Mitchell, who has been quite sick for several weeks, is much better, and her many friends will be glad to learn that she is improving.

Miss Hattie Reeves, will entertain Miss Mae Williams of Minneapolis next Sunday, at the residence of Mr. F. G. Goggins in Highland Park.

Mr. S. L. Tigg and A. L. Drew two of Burlington's leading men was in the city the latter part of this week in the interest of the Odd Fellows' order the former is one of the oldest mail-carriers in Burlington.

Miss Zella Davis, one of Des Moines popular young society ladies and stenographer for the Des Moines Life Insurance Co., entertained Miss Mae Williams of Minneapolis, and Bessie Stewart at dinner last Thursday at the W. C. A.

The boat excursion that was advertised to go up to Mead's Park last Tuesday evening was postponed until next Wednesday evening on the account of rains of past few days raising the river high that the boats could not pass under the bridge.

On account of the boat failing, to go to Mead's Park last Tuesday evening will say that it will go to the park next Wednesday evening June 21. Boat will leave the boat house about 8:30 p. m. and are invited.

Programme of the P. L. D's: Music by the P. L. D. Orchestra; Recitation, Josie Rivers; Paper, G. Perkins; Critic Report; Chip Basket Music, P. L. D. Orchestra. Meet at Josie Rivers 1072 8th St.

The cyclone and rain storms has been very heavy in the north-west all this week lives have been lost and thousands of dollars worth of property destroyed, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Dakota seem to suffer the most.

List of colored delegates that met last Saturday at the republican primaries, to attend the county convention to-morrow, are H. N. Hyde, 2nd ward, B. J. Holmes 2nd ward, Fred Craven, 3rd ward, J. H. Shepard 3rd ward, Jefferson Logan 3rd ward, and John L. ...

Mr. J. C. Williams, one of our old Des Moines boys who joined the regular army last summer, and was mustered out several months ago has returned home, while away he was married, his wife will him in a few days.

SILVER RALLY.

We acknowledge the receipt of a beautiful Silver Rally Souvenir gotten up by Rev. F. J. Peterson pastor of the Mt. Pleasant A. M. E. church. It contained a complete list of all the church officers, all the auxiliaries of the church and the names of every member enrolled, the rally was this week.

Prof. Geo. I. Holt, returned home last Saturday from the East, where he has just closed his engagement with the Black Patti Troubadours Company, as one of the singer. Mr. Holt is looking well he says he enjoys traveling, in the eight months that he has been gone; he has travel through most of the States in the union and parts of Canada, and Mexico, he has not decided whether he will re-enter the mail service or join the company for another season.

Miss Sarah Porter left Thursday for an extended visit in Missouri going first to St. Joseph the guest of Miss Lillian Jackson thence to Kansas City to visit with her sister returning by the way of her parent's home in Greenfield, Ia. from there she will go to Okaloosa to attend the County Normal preparatory for assuming her duties as a preceptor in the Muchaknock public schools.

Mrs. Wm. Hampton and niece Miss Walker of Keokuk arrived in our city last week to make this their home. Mr. Hampton having been here several months, he is Judge Woolson's bailiff of the United States Federal Court. We are always glad to welcome such highly respected people as Mr. and Mrs. Hampton to our city, we only hope that the Gate City will send more of her good citizens to the Capitol City, they are located on 773 W. 9th street.

Billy Helms' Capitol City Creole Company a newly organized colored company will appear at the Tabernacle June 19th and 20th East 5th and Grand Avenue. It is composed of some good stage people of experience, among the principal actors are; C. Robinson, Misses Smith, two Wells, two Alexander, Messrs. Harding, McGuire, M. Woods, Ed. Smith and Robt. Lee the buff and wing dancer and Tracy Young the composer. They will play here two nights, all are invited, price 25 cents and 35 cents.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey" the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 6x10 inches; nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only \$1.00. Enormous demand. Big commission. Quitt free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Comp any, 3rd Floor Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

WHOOPIING COUGH.

I had a little boy who was nearly dead from an attack of whooping cough, my neighbors recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did not think that any medicine would help him, but after giving him a few doses of that remedy I noticed an improvement, and one bottle cured him entirely. It is the best cough medicine I ever had in the house.—J. L. Moore, South Burgetts town, Pa. For sale by all Druggists.

BEAUTIFUL WEDDING.

It has often been said that love has its full swing in the month of June and its effects is well known, on last Wednesday evening about 8:30 o'clock at the A. M. E. church in the presence of a large crowd, under flowers and amidst the gentle strains of a wedding march was seen Mr. James H. Jett with his bride Miss Bertha Nelson formally of Minneapolis, Minn., marched up the aisle and untie the lover's knot and go to the altar where Rev. T. Reeves assisted by Rev. Hunter of St. Louis performed the marriage ceremonies then the couple went immediately to the cozy home of Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Williams where the reception and supper was served. The home was nicely decorated with flowers etc, Miss Bess Stewart played the march at the church and Miss Sarah Porter and Wm. Foster were escort of honor, Messrs. Fred Stanton, Harry Craven, Harry Hughes and Joe Straughter were ushers. The happy couple left Thursday evening on a wedding tour to Muchaknock, Chicago, then to Cleveland, Ohio where they will make their future home, they received many valuable and costly presents. The Bystander extends them its best wishes for their future success and happiness.

PHOTOGRAPHS

of the strictly UP-TO-DATE Kind are made by

Edinger 310 Sixth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

GLORIOUS FOURTH OF JULY AT D. M.

The citizens of Des Moines, are making great preparations to celebrate the 4th of July here this year, and from present indication it will be the best and most interesting celebration ever held in Des Moines. The programme will consist of speaking, singing, base ball game, bicycle races, wrestling match, running races, boxing, bag punching, mule race, pursuit race, slack wire walking by Herbert LaShe (colored) the champion of the world. Music by Des Moines Military Band, fire works etc., all are invited, special excursion rates on all roads.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

On last Saturday the Republicans of Polk county held their primaries, virtually nominating all the county officers except Treasurership, which will be contested by the delegates next Saturday at the convention.

Below we give you a list of those who will receive the republican nomination.

- For Representative: GEORGE H. CARR, CHARLES W. STEWART, For County Treasurer (contested): JOHN MCKAY, SR., W. W. WILLIAMS, FRED BARCOCK, For Sheriff: GEORGE W. MATTEEN, For County Superintendent: JAMES M. BRENTON, For Coroner: R. V. ANKENY, For County Surveyor: GEORGE F. LAMBERT.

MURDER AT MT. PLEASANT.

Mount Pleasant, June 14.—Late last night William Lee, colored, shot and instantly killed Allen Jackson, colored, at the camp of a railroad contractor near here, where both were employed. The murderer fled, escaping arrest. There was no provision for the deed.

DAILY CAPITAL TAKEN TO TASK.

Recently there has been several complaints and demurrors come to our office about the ridiculous and slanderous manner in which the evening Daily Capital of this city has written up several of the colored people's public meeting, two in particular we now speak of one when our District Conference and Sunday School Convention was holding their annual session here June 1st and 2nd they misrepresented Dr. Carey's address also Dr. Ransom's and written in such a ludicrous manner that one of the prominent members said that if that Capital Reporter ever came there again they would order him out of the church. The Daily Leader Reporter was there the same night and no such gross misrepresentations appeared in their paper, and again last Thursday evening under the head of "Social Function" they mentioned a wedding recently held at the A. M. E. church, then again all the slurs, slanderous, laudicrous and insulting epithets that was characteristic of ignorance in slavery days was used. Why the Editor permits such articles to appear we do not know especially on our good people. We know the Editor of the Capital quite well and think that he has not notice these articles that those young fresh reporters hand in. We hate to mention this matter to the public, yet when any one slur the good citizens of our race we will certainly resent it. Those articles are a disgrace to any journal much less a republican paper.

MUCHAKNOCK NEWS

The Union Valley Baptist church, having been newly papered and painted was opened Sunday, Children's Day and was observed with appropriate exercises by both churches the Baptist in the afternoon and the Methodist in the evening. Mrs. W. H. London, Miss Bertha Perkins, Messrs S. Joe Brown, J. H. Lewis and Geo. H. Woodson read papers at the Methodist church also Mrs. Daisy Jones sang a solo.

The Ministerial Union and Sunday School Convention of the Baptist church is with us this week. The programme of the sessions is as follows: Tuesday, meeting of the Executive Board of the Association; Wednesday, meeting of the Ministerial and Deacons' Union, Thursday and Friday a meetings of the Sunday School Convention, Friday evening reception to delegates set next issue for full report of Convention.

A very pleasant lawn party was given Monday evening by the Union Baptist Sunday School on the lawn of the Ho. Geo. H. Woodson.

The Committee of Honor organized for the purpose of giving a reception in honor of Edward A. Carter the Muchaknock boy who recently graduated with honor from the Oklahoma High School and Monday and Tuesday afternoon the reception Tuesday June 13th.

27th. The committee is composed entirely of young ladies with Mrs. L. B. Foster as chairman and they seem quite zealous in the efforts to assist him in his effort to pursue his studies in some higher institution of learning.

We are informed that Mr. S. Joe Brown and Miss Sarah Porter the efficient teachers of the past school year have been re-elected for the coming term.

Rev. White of Okaloosa made a brief visit to the city last Tuesday.

Mrs. M. O. Williams of Ostumwa was in the city on business on Tuesday. We are pleased to see our worthy citizen the Hon. H. A. Armstrong, being mentioned as a candidate for the State Legislature. If he should be nominated there would be no question as to his election, for the Negroes of Mahaska county would support him.

Master Arthur and Walter Walker are on the sick list.

Mr. Geo. E. Taylor and wife made a short call Sunday in the city.

The band plays in the park every Thursday evening and is rendering some excellent music under the direction of Prof. Jackson.

Rev. Williams, Miss Susie Wilson as Sunday School and Mrs. Daisy Jones as delegate attended the Sunday School Convention at the Capital City last week returning Saturday morning and reporting a grand session and an excellent time.

Mr. Lewis Cary attended the District Conference as church delegate.

CLINTON.

Mrs. Samuel Brown who has been visiting with her mother for some months past left for her home in Chicago last Thursday.

Children's Day was observed last Sunday in a very fitting manner at Bethel A. M. E. church, the church was very beautifully decorated with flowers here and there showing the taste of those who had this particular work in hand, at 2:30 a most beautiful programme was rendered by the Sunday School consisting of recitations, addresses and music.

Rev. and Mrs. Tillman attended the old settlers' picnic last Thursday at Joyce Park.

Wm. Henderson is a new name on the subscription list of the Bystander J. T. Calhoun finds it impossible to get along without the paper therefore renews his subscription.

T. D. Hampton of Dubuque is visiting his family for a few days. Quarterly meeting will be held next Sunday.

F. E. McNeil of the candy kitchen will furnish the ice-cream for the excursion of the Tri-City Union of young peoples societies next Tuesday evening.

BOONE DOINGS.

Mr. Wm. Terry is able to be about again, after a short but severe illness.

Mr. E. D. Hendricks of Fraser was in the city last week.

Miss Bertha Mitchell of the Georgia up-to-date, has returned home for the summer vacation.

Mr. Louis Johnson has gone to work for the Boone Carriage Works where he has charge of the horse-shoeing department.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson entertained the P. C. and a few friends Tuesday evening at their home. The repast was served in elegant style and the evening most delightfully spent.

Bible study at the church Sunday evening was led by Mr. Washington, assisted by Mr. Terry.

Mr. J. F. Washington was transacting business in Ogden and Frasee last week.

Mr. S. L. Terry has secured a position with the Stephenson Ice Co.

CLARINDA NEWS.

Mr. J. Banks has returned to Council Bluffs after a week's visit with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones.

Mrs. T. Reeves of Des Moines is in the city visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jones on State street.

Miss Tillie Lee entertained Misses Laura and Georgia Stewart at a six o'clock dinner Sunday, in honor of Mrs. Reeves of Des Moines.

Children's day was well observed at the A. M. E. church. The children were well trained by Mrs. T. W. Johnson.

Rev. T. W. Johnson is well liked by his members and the young people.

Mrs. Lizzie Mathew was called to Bedford last week to the bedside of her only child Frank who is not expected to live.

Mr. March Turner is on the sick list.

Mrs. Johnson will treat all who takes part in the programme Sunday to ice cream and cake this afternoon at the Avenue church.

CEDAR RAPIDS BUDGETARIAN.

Mr. Luther Lowrey has returned from Des Moines, where he has been in attendance at the District Conference and Sunday School Conference.

Messrs. E. E. Thomas and S. L. Pierce are making repairs on their houses. Mr. and Mrs. Burrell of Monmouth, are in our city expecting to reside permanently. They are at present stopping with Mrs. Laura Martin.

O. B. Claire is preparing to open up a confectionary and ice cream parlor on E St. We wish him much success in his undertaking Cedar Rapids needs more business men like Mr. Claire.

Mr. David Lewis, one of our High School students is expected to visit his home in Des Moines this summer.

The Grand Court is in session here at this writing. Many delegates being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Wade are the happy parents of a nine pound girl who made her debut in their household on the 7th inst.

Among those who were in the great B. O. R. N. Wreck on the 23rd and were brought to this city to be cared for in St. Luke's Hospital were three persons of color, viz Mr. J. L. Neal and daughter of Minneapolis, and Mr. Calvin, sleeping car porter of St. Louis. They have so far recovered as to be removed to their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wright passed through our city last week enroute from Iowa City to their home in Marshalltown. Mr. Wright has been attending the State University at the same place.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.

Way down in a southern clime, in the state of Louisiana the state where I was born (in a small suburban town of New Orleans) but for years that have past the name of the south make my whole soul shudder with fear, for a man of my race. For him there is no care. He was a slave from birth; for ten long days I've been tortured, not bodily, but when I re-entered the states of the south, I entered a place where there is only one side of the subject and that is not the right side or the bright side but the "white" side the dark side is not ever mentioned; but a black man is frequently found hanging to the side or to the branches of an oak, in some dark and dismal out of the way place. When I took my departure (which I consider an escape) from the south in Eighty-six, I left with a pledge to God and to man, to live the rest of my days in the land of the free and to never come south-again only on visits or emergencies to my relatives. My promise has served me right for I have been to the south but twice in fourteen years and this is one of my southern trips. Having spent ten days here, I have wondered a great deal already, for these ten days seem (in comparison) as long as the 14 years in the north, for I am in a country of uncivilized outlaws. I am in a country where the white man wants to know what rights a negro has that a white man should respect him. Well I guess he is about right, for the rights of a negro in the south are somewhat similar to the aid that America gave Cuba with their war with Spain, for all the assistance sent Cuba by the United States went through the hands of the Spaniards, but instead of passing through their hands it stopped there, so the poor Cubans were deprived of our assistance; so it is with the Southern negro, the rights that are intended for him, as a rule, come through the hands of their Superior, and if there is anything that would be beneficial to the negro is kept out of his reach, and that which is worthless or detrimental to the negro, is given him; now you see why the rights of a negro cannot be respected, as he is in all cases deprived of them. I would rather be, as I am, a poor negro in the north than a rich one in the south. And why? Because I enjoy liberty in preference to wealth. Should I become wealthy to-day, some conspiracy would soon exist that I had gotten my wealth with some unfair means and the consequence would be, I should or would have to leave the country. A great many may think I am writing on suppositions, but not so, for I am a Southern by birth and lived here until I was sixteen years of age. Then seeing the danger of a negro that demanded his rights, I made what I call my escape. It seems unreasonable that a so called civilized country is so bitterly opposed to the existence of a race. But it is more true than poetry that a part of the South is uncivilized, for day before yesterday, I was in Onaschita City, on a ramble and came in contact with both white and colored people that could not read their names in print, they never saw a steam-boat, never rode on a train, and knew nothing of the war between the United States and Spain. They had no church or schools, I never heard them sing a song nor were they able to talk of anything. There was not any court in the village; the village, I suppose, was about three blocks square, with an inhabitants of about 300. As the place did not look to suit us we left. We were on a fishing trip but the snakes, mosquitoes, frogs and everything else imaginable was so annoying we soon left and the worse of it was we were driving a mule-team and one of them taken sick on the way back consequently night over taken us, and you talk about a man having the snakes, well I certainly had a bad night; in my stomach I was getting sick all night but trusting in Providence, we reached home safely. Still I think any gentleman in the Onaschita Swamp, (France) would be called the King of Onaschita.

was beneficial to me. I cannot say the whole country is in darkness for we know some of the best men and women we have is from the South. But as I have stated before, when a negro in some parts of the South gets to the place where he equals his "would be superiors," he is not allowed an opportunity to enlighten his fellowmen, and should he attempt to do so he is soon notified with a note by his white Superiors that they desire his absence at the earliest hour. Now Mr. Colored Man must leave to save his life, or stay and loose it. Any who doubt my sayings, do as I have done, pay this part of the South a visit. I have been treated very nice since my stay here, all are glad to have me with them. Not because they welcome a negro, or because they are in favor of the negro, but because my family is one of the oldest families in South Louisiana, and I am well known for another reason, and again when I am in Rome I do as Romans do, in other words, while I am here in the South, I do as other Southern negroes do. But for fear I have forgotten some of the negro statistics I make myself scarce, especially places I am compelled to show cowardice. I must say I have never heard a threat or a slam thrown out concerning myself since I have been here. If it comes, I am going to protect myself as best I can by guarding against technicalities and staying out of conversations that drift in the directions of unpleasantness, for I know the conversation they "like" best. To get along with my Southern is a problem to solve. Writing this reminds me of a board I noticed nailed to a post in Grand Saline Texas, while coming south, week before last. The reading on the board read like this: "Don't let the sun go down on Mr. Nigger." It is only the poorer class that oppose the negro. He is like the dog in the hay; he cannot eat it and will not let the cow eat it. This is a good illustration of the poor white man of the South; he cannot accumulate any wealth and before he will allow the negro to succeed, he will help to mob him. It is always the progressive negro that is being molested. It is bad enough for the Northern Negro or white man to read of the slaughtering of Southern negroes; but it is ten times worse to be in it. An unknown negro coming south with an expectation of rights, would be in the position as the gladiator when he was in Rome and pitted against Roman soldiers for the freedom of his wife and babe. Were I a perfect stranger in the South I should consider my coming north an adventure and my leaving an escape.

H. J. PIERCE.

DUBUQUE NEWS.

The Children's Day exercises were held Sunday afternoon, but a very small crowd were in attendance.

Mr. R. E. Lynch has returned from St. Louis.

Mr. J. M. Logan departed on the steamer Quincy for St. Louis.

Mrs. Matthews who has been on the sick list is slowly improving.

Mrs. Weaver will soon leave for Saint Paul.

Miss Gertrude Bennett left last week for Clinton.

There was quite a large attendance at the church last evening.

ALBIA NEWS.

Rev. Charles Hunter of St. Joseph, Mo., presided to the members of the A. M. E. church on Friday evening.

A member of Albia visited the evening camp on Sunday, Rev. R. H. Williamson presiding at that place in the afternoon.

Rev. Chas Waldon filled the pulpit at the A. M. E. church on Sunday evening.

Social given by the members of the A. M. E. church Saturday evening.

On Thursday evening there will be a debate at the A. M. E. church.

Hooken Valley invites the Albia people to a social on Monday evening, also to join a picnic at Coalfield on Friday evening.

It does not look as if we had just passed through the hardest winter in 30 years when you see our people turn out. The hard times do not make much difference with us.

Last Sunday Rev. January's church gave a grand basket meeting, and it seems that all of Council Bluffs went over. A good time was reported.

Next Sunday, June 26th is rally and basket meeting day for Council Bluffs, Omaha is expected in full force. Rev. January will be one of the speakers at the park. The park is lovely and in the best of condition. Don't fail to come and enjoy yourself.

Rev. Felix May, the Indian doctor of M. and D., preached on the 10th.

Master Ralph E. Walker is better at this writing, though he is very sick yet. This is the sixth week he has been sick and the fourth week since the doctor gave him up, but if God in pleased he will be restored to us again.

Mrs. Cora Hayes is home, she is some better.

The S. S. picnic is near at hand, let the children come and prepare.

COLFAX NEWS.

The Dewey Club gave a social in Tom White's old school Monday night, they did not advertise before hand and therefore did not do very well.

L. E. S. Brown stopped upon the third floor of the right hand of his little baby

girl Monday and served the nail from the finger. Dr. E. M. Holland was immediately consulted.

Rev. C. B. Branson went to Des Moines Tuesday and may remain all summer.

Geo. Raster went to Des Moines Monday, returning Tuesday evening on the 5:37 train.

On last Wednesday while the men at the new shaft were unloading the big drum and cog wheel from the old shaft a rafter that they unloading on broke, throwing Billy Griffin in the air and on returning he fell on his head and was insensible for sometime beside cutting his head severely.

Slate fell on Dan Oliver Wednesday, a fractured his left foot to a small extent, he is able to move around on one crutch at this writing.

Rev. Samuel Bates of Des Moines, Ex-pastor of Bethel Baptist church of this place was in our city Wednesday.

Robt. Blakey, a young man from Muchaknock is in our city and hopes to get work.

John Pierson, a timberman, was hurt in the new mine Wednesday, but not seriously.

Wm. Oliver and Price Hunter, members of the band, have gone to Omaha. Mr. Hunter was said to be the best colored tuba player in the state.

The I. O. O. F. decorated the graves of their dead Sunday afternoon.

A sister of Henry Johnson and her husband arrived here from West Virginia Saturday morning.

The Baptist and A. M. E. churches were without pastors Sunday.

The band concert Saturday night was good and a large crowd was out.

Misses Essie Oliver and Maggie Carter were visitors of the writes and family Sunday.

A social will be given at the Baptist church Saturday night, the chief attraction will be a cake for the lady who gets the most treats and one for the gentleman who gives the most treats.

KEOKUK NOTES.

Mrs. Wm. Hampton and niece left Tuesday morning for Des Moines, their future home.

The excursion of the Keokuk Amateur Dramatic Club to Quincy which was to have been June 7th was postponed until June 14th.

The A. M. E. church gave a social Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Fannie Williams.

These of the colored graduates attending the Annual Association reception at the High School Thursday evening were Fred D. Fields class '98, Sadie A. Bentham class '98 and Ella Drainie and Alonzo W. Drainie class '94. A very pleasing feature of the programme was the address to the class of '97, by Mr. Drainie who as usual delighted the audience with his eloquence.

Miss Maud Harris made a trip to Canton Thursday on the steamer Silver Crest.

The reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson on Friday evening for the benefit of the Pilgrim Rest Baptist church was a success in every way.

The infant grand-son of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks died Friday.

Mrs. Anna Keys continues to be quite ill.

Little Ada Golms is quite sick with pneumonia.

The new incandescent lights have been put in the A. M. E. church.

The A. M. E. Sunday School Convenes at 9:30 A. M. during the summer season.

Mrs. H. Woodward and Mrs. Wm. Drainie leave Tuesday morning to attend the Annual Session of the Grand Court in Cedar Rapids.

Mrs. Christina Cole nee Fox is expected home Wednesday from Col. Lakes, Ohio.

Keokuk readers were delighted with the Fifth Anniversary edition of the Bystander and wish for the paper a long period of future success.

The H. B. S. society met with Mrs. E. Williams last Thursday, a general program, those visiting the society were Misses Mae Williams, Zella Davis, Bessie Stewart.

We received the sad news of the sudden death of Mr. Jason Green, Newton of apoplexy, this morning, he was as we go to press.

I want colored agents in every of Iowa to introduce a high class magazine, the greatest educator and highly moral. Agents makes from \$5.00 to \$5.00 per day in their own town.

Keep Quiet and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all ailments of the stomach and all unnatural evacuations of the bowels. It always cures.

HAD A KICK COMING.

The Tennessee's Didn't Like the Jo's of "Middie Camp." A handful of the Tennessee men in the Philippines was in camp toward the close of a hot afternoon, says the San Francisco Examiner.

DICK RODNEY; Or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"Hallo!" said Tom Lombourne, suddenly looking aloft, as the topsails flapped and shivered; "she's yawning or steering wild; what is that Spaniard about?"

Statement and bewilderment I nearly slipped and fell into the pool of blood which flowed from his death wound. I had never touched a corpse before, and an irrepressible shudder ran through all my veins.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Book That Should Be in the Hands of Every Woman.

Mrs. McKee Rankin, one of the foremost and best known character actresses and stage artists of this generation, in speaking of Peru-na, says: "No woman should be without a bottle of Peru-na in reserve."



Every woman should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's book entitled "Health and Beauty." This book contains many facts of special interest to women.

Send for free books on catarrh. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

It is not wise to trust one who has broken faith with you.

Gen. A. S. Kimball, Depot Quartermaster of the U. S. Army, in New York city, has sent to Lyman McCarty, Assistant General Passenger Agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, a letter of thanks for the prompt movement of troops that were ticketed over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad during the past year.

The furnace man now works with the ice company.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. McKee's Balsam will stop the cough.

"We and Our Economies" is the title of a very charming and entertainingly written story which has just been published in book form by the Passenger Department of the Lake and Michigan Southern Ry.

Whoever goes high him in the cabin, either by the door or the skylight, risks being stabbed or shot."

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Whoever goes high him in the cabin, either by the door or the skylight, risks being stabbed or shot."

"Hush," said I, as a strange sound fell upon my ear.

"What is it?" asked the others, listening.

"A cry—did you not hear it?"

"No—nonsense!" said they, together.

"It was a cry that came from somewhere."

"I did hear something," said Will White, but it was a shelve creaking in a blood aloft, I think.

"No, no," said I, pausing by the cabin, as a terrible foreboding seized me; "it came from the cabin."

"There is no one there but the Captain, Hislop, and the boy Bill, who sleeps in the stateroom, and they are all three sound enough by this time," said Lambourne.

"But the sound was from the cabin," I persisted, hastening aft.

At that moment another cry, loud and piteous—a cry that sank into a hoarse moan, echoed through the brig, "piercing the night's dull ear," and ringing high above the welter of the sea alongside, the bubble at the stem and stern, or the hum of the wind through the taut rigging.

We all rushed aft to the companion, and at that instant Antonio sprang up the cabin stair. By the clear splendor of the tropical moonlight we could see that his usually swarthy visage was pale as death, while his black eyes glared like two burning coals.

He grasped his unsheathed knife, the blade of which, as well as his hands and clothes, were covered with blood!

My heart grew sick with vague apprehension, and my first thought was for a weapon; but none was near.

"What have you been about, you rascally picaurion—and why did you leave the wheel?" shouted Lambourne, becoming greatly excited; "the masts might have gone by the board—what devil's work have you been after below?"

Then the dark Spanish creole grinned, as the blood dripped from his hands on the white and moonlit deck.

"Knock him down with a handspike, Carlton," added Lambourne, who could not leave the wheel; "knock him down—the shark-faced swab!"

On hearing this, Antonio drew from his breast a revolver pistol, one of a pair which we knew always hung slung in Weston's cabin, and fired straight at the head of Carlton—who dodged the shot, which killed the seaman named Will White, who stood behind him.

The ball pierced the brain of the poor fellow, who bounded convulsively nearly three feet from the deck; he fell heavily on his face and never moved again, for he was dead—dead as a stone.

In its suddenness this terrible deed paralyzed us with horror, not unmixed with fear, as we were all unarmed and completely in the power of this Spanish demon, the report of whose pistol brought all the startled crew tumbling over each other out of the forecastle.

"Aha, maldita! Santos y Angeles!" said the Spaniard, waving the pistol, the muzzle of which yet smoked, toward us in a half circle, as a warning for all to stand back; "did you think to run your rigs upon me? I am Antonio de Cubano, and don't value you all a rope's end or a rotten castano. Any of you shall find, I am now the captain of this ship, and shall force you all to obey me, or else—here he swore one of those sonorous and blasphemous oaths which run so glibly from a Spanish tongue—"I will shoot you all in succession, till I am the last man left on board; and when I am tired of the ship I can burn or scuttle her. Do you understand all this?"

Dead silence followed this strange address, the half of which was scarcely understood by our men, as it was said in Spanish.

"Basta!" (avast) I see that you do understand," he resumed; "and now begin by obedience. Throw this cannon—this bestia muerta—overboard."

But perceiving how we all shrank back—

"Overboard with him!" he added, brutally kicking the inanimate body of poor Will White; "or demonio, I shall send the first who disobeys me to keep him company."

He grasped me by the hand—his hateful clutch was firm as a smith's vice—and then he leveled his pistol at the head of Ned Carlton.

For a moment the latter stood irresolute, and then, seeing the black muzzle of the revolver within a foot of his head, he muttered a deep malediction, stamped his foot with rage on the deck, and said:

"Mr. Rodney, bear a hand with me to launch this murdered man—this poor fellow—overboard!"

"Obey!" thundered Antonio.

Like one in a dream I bent over the dead man, on whose pale face I gazed and saw that the medical assistance was being given to my as-

MAIL NUISANCE

That Threatened to Inundate the Family of a New Father.

At an Adelaide street residence the servant went to the door, met a perspiring and scowling letter carrier, and took in a basketful of mail.

It was the third such lot of the day, and there had been a like delivery for a week.

"Dump it into the furnace," roared the young man who is at the head of the family.

"I'm going to see the post-master, write the head of the department at Washington, and get out an injunction. I'll see if there is not some way to abate this nuisance."

"But there may be some other mail; something that we want to read," interposed a gentler and feebler voice.

"I don't care if there is. I don't care if there's a draft or a postal order in every other envelope. Chuck the whole outfit into the furnace and don't lose any time doing it. Whoever's working this rig on me may think he's smart good and plenty. It's the confounded meanest, smallest, most impudent thing I ever heard of."

"But it's only a joke, my dear," "I'll joke 'em. Do you know that we've received over a couple of catalogues, prospectuses, and all that sort of thing from female seminaries in the country? There were over 200 in the first batch and that was the smallest one received. Dump the whole batch into the furnace, I say. Nice thing! I guess not, sending up those female seminary advertisements and our little girl not two weeks old yet. You can bet that I'll stop the thing or know the reason why."

—Detroit Free Press.

BOY'S ESSAY ON HORNETS.

He Made in Them a Practical Lesson for Boyhood.

A hornet is the smartest bug that flies anywhere, quotes the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. He comes when he pleases and goes when he gets ready.

One way a hornet shows his smartness is by attending to his own business, and making everybody who interferes with him wish they had done the same thing.

When a hornet stings a feller he knows it, and never stops talking about it as long as his friends will listen to him.

One day a hornet stung my pa (my pa is a preacher) on the nose, and he did not do any pastoral visiting for a month without talking about that hornet.

Another way a hornet shows his smartness is by not procrastinating. If he has any business with you he will attend to it at once and then leaves you to think it over to yourself.

He don't do like the mosquito, who comes fooling around for half an hour, singing, "Cousin, cousin," and then when he has bled you all he can, dash away yelling "No kin."

A hornet never bleeds you; but if he sticks you, you will go off on a swell. I don't know anything more about hornets, only that Josh Billings says: "A hornet is an infamable (Josh was a poor spell-er) buzzer, sudden in his impetuousness, and rather hasty in his conclusions, or end."

A Curious Collection.

A London man who always takes a cigar when invited out to dinner, though he does not smoke, has now a collection of half a century's accumulations, each cigar wrapped up and labeled with the date and occasion on which it was taken.

Only those who dwell where there is a mountain without valleys understand the joys of a mountain.

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"Hombres, allega! Alega!" (men, bear toward me) and pointing to the direction in which he knew the vast continent of South America—from which we were probably four or five hundred miles distant—must be, he added orders in English to shape the brig's course due west, and stamped his right foot on the deck to give his words additional force.

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NEEDS BUT A HINT TO BRING HIM DOWN ON THE RIGHT SIDE.

He wants to buy a binder. Has been fooled once or twice and now really wants to know what machine can be relied upon—what machine will actually "live up" to the claims made for it by its makers.

50,000 more Deering machines were sold last season than in any previous year. 6,700 employees are working day and night in the Deering factories.

85 acres of ground are covered by the Deering factories—twice as large as any other in existence.

Deering machines have the only perfect ball and roller bearings. Deering machines are the lightest draft grain and grass cutters ever built. These are straws. They tell which way the wind blows. They should be helpful hints to the man on the fence.

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GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

Columbia Hartford and Vedette Bicycles.

Wrought with greatest care in each minute and unseem part.

Compare them, part for part, with other bicycles, and you will find good reasons for their recognized superiority.

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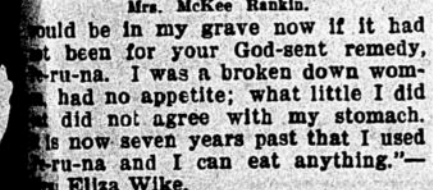
HAD A KICK COMING.

The Tennessee men in the Philippines were in camp toward the close of a hot afternoon, says the San Francisco Examiner. There was a lot of fighting going on in front, as the sharp rattle of musketry and the heavy booming of cannon attested. Occasionally a lead, from its bough by a Mauer bullet, dropped slowly to the ground. The soldiers were lounging about, some leaning on their guns, others stretched out in the shade, all appearing and appearing vigorously.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Book That Should Be in the Hands of Every Woman.

Mrs. McKee Rankin, one of the foremost and best known character actresses and stage artists of this generation, in speaking of Pe-ru-na, says: "No woman should be without a bottle of Pe-ru-na in her home. Mrs. McKee Rankin, Mrs. Eliza Wike, 120 Iron street, Akron, Ohio, says: 'I could be in my grave now if it had not been for your God-sent remedy, Pe-ru-na. I was a broken down woman, had no appetite, what little I did eat did not agree with my stomach. It is now seven years past that I used Pe-ru-na and I can eat anything.'"



Every woman should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's book entitled "Health and Beauty." This book contains many facts of special interest to women. Dr. Hartman has treated many ailments peculiar to women than any other physician in the world. This book gives in brief his long and varied experience.

Send for free books on catarrh. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

It is not wise to trust one who has broken faith with you.

Gen. A. S. Kimball, Depot Quartermaster of the U. S. Army, in New York city, has sent to Lyman McCarty, Assistant General Passenger Agent of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, in New York, a letter of thanks for the prompt movement of troops that were ticketed over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad during the past year.

It says that many of these movements were made on short notice and his department had too frequently to rely upon insufficient and sometimes unreliable data. He realized that under such circumstances the company was held in an embarrassing position and the extraordinary efforts made by the company to give satisfaction in every respect merited and received his fullest appreciation.

The furnace man now works with the ice company.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Ely's Balsam will stop the cough. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 50 cent bottles. Go at once. Coughs are dangerous.

Self-conquest is the truest loyalty. "We and Our Economy" is the title of a very charming and interestingly written story which has just been issued in book form by the Passenger Department of the Lake Erie and Michigan Southern Ry. The leading summer tourist will find it not only interesting but instructive. It is sent free to any address on application to F. M. Byron, G. W. A., Dept. 1, or A. J. Smith, G. P. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally. Price, 75c.

The faults of a good man are more numerous than the vices of a thoroughly bad one.

Four Feet Ashe and Bary? Make into your shoes. Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes new shoes feel easy. Cures Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Itching Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

De anl fashion are the task-masters who make bread-winning slavery. Chronic Constipation Cured. An important discovery of recent years is the remedy for constipation, Cascara Candy. Cures guaranteed. Druggists, 10c. 50c. 10c.

Cure young man finds it difficult to get a wife than to get the furnace.

There is a Class of People who are injured by the use of coffee. It has been placed in all drug stores a new preparation, DAVENPORT, made of pure grains. It is the place of coffee. The stomach receives it with pleasure. It is a tonic and a stimulant. It does not cost over one cent. Children may drink it with safety. 10c. 25c. 50c. 10c.

DICK RODNEY; Or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"Hullo!" said Tom Lombourne, suddenly looking aloft, as the topsails flapped and shivered; "she's yawning or steering wild; what is that Spaniard about?" "But where is he?" added Carlton, as we now missed Antonio from the wheel; "Antonio, where are you?" "Gone overboard, I hope," exclaimed the second mate, with something more than that need not be repeated, as he rushed to the wheel, and, after making it revolve a few times rapidly, he filled the sails and steadied the brig. This was done just in time, for the Eugene had a press of canvas on her, and had the been taken aback, the consequences might have been serious.

"Look about for the skulking lubber," said Lambourne, in great wrath, "and send him well with a slush-bucket; another moment and the craft would have been broached to!" "He must have crept behind the longboat and got into the forecastle," suggested Carlton.

"I'll bring him up with a round turn for playing this trick," grumbled Lambourne. "Hush," said I, as a strange sound fell upon my ear. "What is it?" asked the others, listening.

"A cry—did you not hear it?" "No—no," said they, together. "It was a cry that came from somewhere."

"I did hear something," said Will White; "but it was a sheave creaking in a block aloft, I think." "No, no," said I, pausing by the captain, as a terrible foreboding seized me. "It came from the cabin."

"There is no one there but the Captain, Hislop, and the boy Bill, who sleeps in the steerage, and they are all three sound enough by this time," said Lambourne.

"But the sound was from the cabin," I persisted, hastening aft. At that moment another cry, loud and piteous—a cry that sank into a hoarse moan, echoed through the brig, "piercing the night's dull ear," and ringing high above the welter of the sea alongside, the bubble at the stem and stern, or the hum of the wind through the taut rigging.

We all rushed aft to the companion, and at that instant Antonio sprang up the cabin stair. By the clear splendor of the tropical moonlight we could see that his usually swarthy visage was pale as death, while his black eyes glared like two burning coals. He grasped his unsheathed knife, the blade of which, as well as his hands and clothes, were covered with blood!

My heart grew sick with vague apprehension, and my first thought was for a weapon; but none was near. "What have you been about, you rascally picaroon—and why did you leave the wheel?" shouted Lambourne, becoming greatly excited; "the masts might have gone by the board—what devil's work have you been after below?"

Then the dark Spanish creole grinned, as the blood dripped from his hands on the white and moonlit deck. "Knock him down with a handspike, Carlton," added Lambourne, who could not leave the wheel; "knock him down the shark-faced swab!"

On hearing this, Antonio drew from his breast a revolver, pistol, one of a pair which we knew always hung loosely in Weston's cabin, and fired straight at the head of Carlton—who dodged the shot, which killed the seaman named Will White, who stood behind him.

The ball pierced the brain of the poor fellow, who bounded convulsively nearly three feet from the deck; he fell heavily on his face and never moved again, for he was dead—dead as a stone.

In its suddenness this terrible deed paralyzed us with horror, not unmixed with fear, as we were all unarmed and completely in the power of this Spanish demon, the report of whose pistol brought all the startled crew tumbling over each other out of the forecastle.

"Aha, maldita! Santos y Angeles!" said the Spaniard, waving the pistol, the muzzle of which yet smoked, toward us in a half circle, as a warning for all to stand back; "did you think to run your rigs upon me? I am Antonio de Cubano, and don't value you all a rope's end or a rotten castano, as you shall find. I am now the captain of this ship, and shall force you all to obey me, or else—here he swore one of those sonorous and blasphemous oaths which run so glibly from a Spanish tongue—"I will shoot you all in succession, till I am the last man left on board; and when I am tired of the ship I can burn or scuttle her. Do you understand all this?"

Dead silence followed this strange address, the half of which was scarcely understood by our men, as it was said in Spanish. "Basta!" (avast) I see that you do understand," he resumed; "and now begin by obedience. Throw this carbin—this bestia muerta—overboard."

But perceiving how we all shrank back—"Overboard with him!" he added, brutally kicking the inanimate body of poor Will White; "or demonio, I shall send the first who disobeys me to keep him company."

He grasped me by the hand—his hateful clutch was firm as a smith's vise—and then he heaved his pistol at the head of Ned Carlton.

For a moment the latter stood irresolute, and then, seeing the black muzzle of the revolver within a foot of his head, he muttered a deep malediction, stamped his foot with rage on the deck, and said: "Mr. Rodney, bear a hand with me to launch this murdered man—this poor fellow—overboard!" "They threatened Antonio."

Like one in a dream I bent over the dead man, on whose pale face, glazed eyes and relaxed jaw the bright moonlight was shining, and in my ear

LITERARY NOTES.

During this year, 1890, the Cosmopolitan will make a specialty of articles which have to do with home life. Nothing needs such thorough discussion as the organization of the various branches of every-day life. Desiring to secure the best thought upon subjects correlated, it offers two thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars, to be paid in various sums, for the best articles of four to five thousand words each on the different subjects connected with the home.

One of the most important features of Harper's Weekly for June is the series of articles on India by Julian Ralph. Mr. Ralph's name is a guarantee that his description of Lord and Chief Bonner tells a plain, direct story, pregnant with the fruit of his experience and ability. Photographs of some of the most disastrous fires which have occurred in various cities throughout the country are reproduced to illustrate Chief Bonner's article.

Hugh Bonner, whom the New York Evening Sun has called "the greatest fireman in the world," and who was for so long chief of the New York fire department, has written an article on "Modern Fire Fighting" for the June number of *Ainslee's Magazine*. Chief Bonner tells a plain, direct story, pregnant with the fruit of his experience and ability. Photographs of some of the most disastrous fires which have occurred in various cities throughout the country are reproduced to illustrate Chief Bonner's article.

The frontispiece of St. Nicholas for June shows a little girl tugging at the reins of a four-horse team, which a blind man could see was running away. "Little Blind" is her name, and the story, also, is in the name of the story, also, and if one holds his breath in reading it, that is just what the author and artist intended him to do.

The June number of the Delicatore is called the early summer number, and combines an immense amount of authoritative and applicable advice as to what is newest and most beautiful in the world of fashion—including special illustrations of bridal costumes—with a profusion of sparkling literary features, social, household and departmental hints and suggestions and fancy work detail.

A series of articles which ought to be of great value is announced for early publication in Harper's Bazar. They will give a comprehensive discussion of "Home Dressmaking." It is needless to mention that the contributor of the series, Julia K. McDougall, teacher of dressmaking at Pratt Institute, is fully competent to present the subject so that it will be easily understood by all women who wish to make their own gowns.

McClure's Magazine for June will contain a short story by Mr. Kipling that derives a special interest from the fact that it seems to be reminiscent of Mr. Kipling's own youthful beginning as a writer and editor. It will be very fully illustrated by the English artist, L. Raven-Hill.

Bird S. Coler, comptroller of New York City, is the author of an important article on the Abuse of Public Charity, which will appear in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for June. Mr. Coler, whose position has enabled him to see at close range the actual working of the present system, is very emphatic in his condemnation of it.

Frank Gaylord Cook discusses the Evils of an Elective Judiciary in the June Atlantic, taking as his text the recent degradation of the chief justice of New York state by Tammany Hall, as a political punishment. Historically he shows that originally no judgeships were elective, but that they gradually became so in the majority of the states under the Jeffersonian assaults upon the appointment system.

The June Century is an out-of-doors number, abounding with full-page illustrations, including a frontispiece by Albert Sterner, representing Izanik Walton seated reading under a tree—and of course fishing as he reads. This is apropos of the opening article—a discursive essay on "Fishesman's Luck," by the redoubtable angler, the Rev. Henry Van Dyke; printed with decorative page-borders.

In the North American Review for June there is a masterly treatment of "The Conditions and Prospects of the Treasury," by the Hon. Lyman J. Gage, who, as secretary of the treasury, is obviously qualified to deal convincingly with this subject. There is also an article by Mr. William J. Bryan on the application of "Jeffersonian Principles" to the current needs of our politics.

Among many good things Harper's Magazine for June contains "The Rescue of the Whalers," a Sled Journey of Sixteen Hundred Miles in the Arctic Regions, by Lieutenant Ellsworth P. Bertholf, U. S. R. C. S., and "The Vagrant," a story by Richard Harding Davis, illustrated by W. T. Smedley.

It is one thing to talk and another to say something. A Natural Deduction. Long—You look out of sorts this morning, old man; what's wrong? Short—Family troubles. Long—I'm sorry to hear that. Nothing serious, I hope. Short—I'm afraid it is. I had a misunderstanding with my rich uncle last night. Long—Indeed! Did you lose the ticket?

World's Volcano List. There are 672 known volcanoes in the world, of which 270 are active; 80 in America, 24 in Asia, 28 are active. In New Zealand, within a range of 127 miles, there are 63, ranging from 196 feet to 903 feet in height.

A Happy Soubrette. The Comedian—The soubrette seems unusually happy tonight. What is the matter? The Villain—She has just received a telegram saying that her grandson has made it in Chicago as Rip Van Winkle.—Harper's Bazar.

No Excuse for Delay. Of course the man who is honestly anxious to lead a good life is not expected to sit down and wait till the Briggs controversy is definitely settled before making a start.—Washington Star.

Not Sincerely. Jack—Am I the first man you ever kissed? Mabel—You are the first man who ever waited for me to begin.

A Curious Collection. A London man who always takes a cigar when invited out to dinner, though he does not smoke, has now a collection of half a century's accumulations, each cigar wrapped up and labeled with the date and occasion on which it was taken.

Only those who dwell where there are mountains without valleys experience life without sorrow.

Estimate.

Miss Walker—Would it take me long to learn? Miss Wheeler—Oh, no! You would learn to ride in half the time you would spend explaining why you don't.

Goose Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

War surely is not a picnic, even if it is an occasion where canned goods are opened.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

President Kruger's favorite reading is the works of Mark Twain.

Mountain and Seashore Resorts. Excursion rates to Sea Shore and Virginia mountain resorts. Address: W. E. Conklyn, N. W. P. A. Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., Chic. go.

A girl is care free as long as she giggles in church.

Chicago Great Western Increase. The earnings of Chicago Great Western Ry. "Maple Leaf Route" for the fourth week of May, 1890, show an increase of \$26,235.01. Total increase since beginning of fiscal year (July 1st) to date, \$425,821.18.

A forgetful memory is truly a misfortune.

We Pay \$15 a Week and Expenses to men with rigs to introduce our Poultry Compound. Address with stamp, Javelle Mfg. Co., Toronto, Kan.

Many feuds arise from the most trivial of incidents.

It Won't Like a Grain Binder. The only way to bind corn is the reasonable, sensible, horizontal way; that is, as nearly after the principle of a grain binder as is possible. Those who have used the Deering Horizontal Corn Binder know that binding corn by machinery is no longer an experiment. This machine has roller and ball bearings, it is light for two horses and free from side draft, and it does not scatter loose ears all over the field.

Few women deem themselves too old for a sailor hat.

By F. P. U. Richmond, Va., July 13-10. Via Big Four and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry's. One fare round trip. Tickets on sale July 11, 12, 13; good to return until July 31st. Can be extended to August 15th. For full information and description of pamphlets, address: J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., 234 Clark St., Chicago.

After a man has told his troubles you know more of his kin.

Wanted—Case of bad health that R. P. A. N. S. will benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripens Chemical Co., New York, for 25 samples and 100 test-coupons.

Few there are who are beyond the power of flattery.

A woman prefers a man who addresses her to one who waits on her.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures windcolic, 25c a bottle.

Nothing but wheat; what you might call a sea of wheat; is what was said by the lecturer at the Western Canada. For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to N. Bartholomew, 308 Fifth Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

W. N. U., Des Moines, Mo., No. 24—1890

A Story of Sterility, SUFFERING AND RELIEF.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 69,186]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Two years ago I began having such dull, heavy dragging pains in my back, menses were profuse and painful, and was troubled with leucorrhoea. I took patent medicines and consulted a physician, but received no benefit and could not become pregnant. Seeing one of your books, I wrote to you telling you my troubles and asking for advice. You answered my letter promptly and I followed the directions faithfully, and derived so much benefit that I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. I now find myself pregnant and have begun its use again. I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. C. GILSON, YATES, MANISTEE, MICH.

"Your Medicine Worked Wonders." "I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhoea, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—MRS. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

A pair of tight shoes can make one forget his other miseries.

I shall recommend Pisco's Cure for Consumption far and wide. Mrs. M. Hagan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1886.

The artistic home is never the cleanest one.



Get your Pension Double Quick. Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1428 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR Guaranteed. Sen. for free sample, free book and free advice how to cure the very worst cases of dyspepsia, constipation, bilious headache, liver, kidney and lung diseases. Remedy by mail for 25c. Dr. E. B. Ray Medical Co., Saratoga, N. Y.

The Greatest Railway System of the United States. Use CARTER'S INK. They wouldn't use it if it wasn't good. Costs you no more than pork ink. Insist upon having it.

WHEAT WHEAT WHEAT. FARMERS' WESTERN CANADA. Nothing but wheat; what you might call a sea of wheat; is what was said by the lecturer at the Western Canada.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY Guns and Sporting Goods

At Wholesale Prices? You say, "Yes, I do." Then send for Free Catalogue and Terms.

L. ERHARDT & CO., ATCHISON, KANSAS.

THE MAN "ON THE FENCE"



NEEDS BUT A HINT TO BRING HIM DOWN ON THE RIGHT SIDE. He wants to buy a binder. Has been fooled once or twice and now really wants to know what machine can be relied upon—what machine will actually "live up" to the claims made for it by its makers. Here are some hints: 50,000 more Deering machines were sold last season than in any previous year. 6700 employees are working day and night in the Deering factories. 85 acres of ground are covered by the Deering factories—twice as large as any other in existence.

Deering machines have the only perfect ball and roller bearings. Deering machines are the lightest draft grain and grass cutters ever built. These are straws. They tell which way the wind blows. They should be helpful hints to the man on the fence.

DEERING HARVESTER CO., CHICAGO.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF SAPOLIO

Columbia Hartford and Vedette Bicycles. "Wrought with greatest care in each minute and unseem part."

Compare them, part for part, with other bicycles, and you will find good reasons for their recognized superiority. Our new models contain more improvements of direct practical value to the rider than were ever before offered in one season.

Chainless, \$75; Hartfords, \$35; Columbia Chain, 50; Vedettes, \$25, 26.

Catalogue free of any Columbia dealer or by mail for 2c. stamp.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

"WE AND OUR TOUR ECONOMIC."

