

# IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

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DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1904.

Price, Five Cents.

## EDITOR'S OBSERVATION IN BUXTON.

For one to visit this great mining town of Buxton, located on the extreme north line of Monroe county and the extreme south line of Mahaska, nine miles north of Albia, you will quickly come to realize what can be and is being accomplished by the younger generation of the progressive, intelligent, industrious and honest colored men. This camp is but one example of thrift and general progress now awakening and going on throughout many localities (see editorial). On entering the town proper the first colored man of note is Ruben Gaines, who owns about forty acres just over the Mahaska county line, where he owns a beautiful ten-room house, with a large new barn and many other improvements. Then along the county road he has built a shoe store building, a drug store building, a restaurant building, the only livery and feed barn, two saloon buildings, a millinery store building, a barber shop and tailor

colored clerks. W. H. London, the oldest and holding perhaps the most responsible position, Prof. A. R. Jackson, who is the leader of the Buxton Famous Band of 36 pieces. He is also one of the promoters and managers of the Buxton Gazette, the only other colored journal published in Iowa, except the Iowa State Bystander. Mr. E. A. Landon is a good clerk. He also works fire insurance. Mr. W. F. Washington and brother are both making good clerks. They are accommodating. Mr. Ollie Curtis is the newest man in the store but is proving himself to be valuable and popular, well liked by all. He is a Des Moines man, and last, but not least, is Miss Warren, the only colored girl clerk. She is well liked and doing nicely.

The main meat market is owned by Hobe A. Armstrong, the wealthiest colored man in town. His son, Charles, conducts the shop. The two Jeffries brothers have recently opened a first-class restaurant, and these courteous and obliging brothers are making money and friends.

## Y. M. C. A. BUDDING,

"The new Y. M. C. A. of Buxton, Iowa is a pillar of strength in the little city in which it is located. It is generating a spirit of unity among the different interests which concern our people in Buxton, and is silently solving a problem—which is of great concern to our people the country over—viz: What to do with the bulk of our young men. When we save our men, we save the race and Buxton has set an example worthy of emulation in larger cities. The building is continually crowded with young men and this but shows that our boys will do when the opportunity is theirs."

The building is situated in the very heart of the city and as in Rome, all roads lead to the Forum. A lot 350x100 feet surrounds a three story building 116x50. An athletic ground, where base ball, basket ball, lawn tennis, running, jumping and other out of door athletics can be enjoyed, lies on the east side of the building.

In starting a trip through the building, you first pass under a huge electric arc light, which lights the town for squares around. The hard wood maple floors and brussel rugs make one ashamed to enter with unclean shoes. We first pass the Secretary's office, that is, you pass it if you hold a membership card, otherwise you are obliged to get special permission, because hers stands a sentinel that knows not faces—only membership cards.

You first enter the reading room, with its heavy oak tables laden with all magazines of the day; you see the numerous racks holding all the important newspapers of the country—all the race publications—and weekly periodicals, such as the Saturday Evening Post, Success, Ladies Home Journal, Bystander, Scientific American, Judge, Puck, etc. Adjoining this room is the parlor. Here we find a \$800 Pianola, solid mahogany, the sweet strains of which abide continually in the atmosphere of the place. We also find an oak spanish leather Davenport in this room, rugs and easy chairs, and all the comforts found in a rich man's mansion become those of the coal miner at a cost of \$12,000 per year.

In the last two rooms we find a dozen large heavy leather rooking chairs, and it is a common occurrence to see men fall to sleep while reading or listening to the music while seated in these chairs.

throughout by electricity. The reading room alone contains 25 electric lights, while the auditorium has 75 lights, including four clusters of 12 lights each; the stage has 25 electric foot lights and 60 border lights. The building is heated by steam.

The good effects of this institution already are being felt in Buxton. It attracts and secures men that the church does not, and the silent influence of good surroundings and uplifting environments is gradually and unconsciously making men better men, leading them to the church and placing them in a position to make something of themselves—to climb hard and write their names high.

The entire cost of the building was \$30,000.00, which was furnished by Mr. B. C. Buxton, Mr. W. A. Wells, Mrs. Henderson and the Chicago & North-Western R'y. Co. Such noble men and women as these are the ones who receive God's favor and reward, and our prayer is that others will come forward and follow their worthy example.

## CLINTON BRIEFS.

Miss Missouri Dowler was the hostess at a party given at her home on Harrison street Tuesday evening, Aug 18 in honor of her cousins, Miss Gilla and James Robinson, the former having just arrived home from an extended visit with relatives in Atlanta and other southern cities, the latter having arrived recently from Chicago for a visit with parents and friends.

Mrs. John Sayles, Miss Minnie Sayles, Mrs. Emma Heron visited with friends in the tri-cities last week, while away they were in attendance at the celebration in Muscatine. They report a pleasant time in all the cities.

Mr. James Robinson returned to his home Friday in Chicago after a pleasant visit of two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson in Lyons.

Miss Dorsey of Denmark, S. C. spoke in the interests of the industrial school for colored youths to a fair sized audience at Bethel A. M. E. church Sunday night.

Mrs. Duke Gordon of Paola is the guest of Wm. Brown and daughter on Elm street she thinks of making Clinton her future home.

A recent communication to the Supt. of the A. M. E. S. S. from the district Supt. announces that she will visit Clinton about August 23.

A few days and the pastors will have left for annual conference. Pastors and

honor of Mrs. Mary Cooper of St. Paul.

## ALBIA NEWS.

Mrs. Harris and children from Hooking were in town Monday.

Monday the Albia young people gave a dance at Armor hall in honor of the visitors in town, Miss Richardson and Misses Jackson of Des Moines. The Hooking band and orchestra furnished music for the evening. Visitors were present from Hooking, Hilton and Buxton.

The emancipation celebration at Ottumwa was attended by Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Jones, the Misses Jackson, Miss Zoe Richardson, Mrs. Henrietta Underwood, Mr. Burt Jones.

Mrs. Johnson and children from Hooking were in town Tuesday.

future home, Mrs. Beckley formerly lived here and her many friends will be glad to have her among them again.

Miss Ida M. Godfrey who has been teaching for some time in the schools at Kansas City is in the city for a few weeks visit with her aunt, Mrs. R. H. Haackley.

Rev. A. S. Clark went to Keokuk last week to see Rev. J. W. Malone whose condition, we are glad to hear, is much improved.

Mr. R. C. Henderson spent Sunday in Ottumwa.

Mrs. Nellie Carter is quite sick with malaria fever.

Mrs. Judy Fairfax and son of Keokuk are visiting in the city.

The social given by the ladies of the Baptist church on Tuesday night was well attended and was quite a success.

Rev. Bowling was in Keosauqua.

## English Own American Land.

It is stated that over 20,000,000 acres of land in the United States are owned by members of the English aristocracy and British land companies and syndicates. Most of these estates are situated in the Southern and Western States. A Dutch corporation is said to own 5,000,000 acres of land in the West and a German company 2,000,000 acres in several States. Alien landlords own property in most of the larger cities of the Union.

## Women Prefer Blondes.

That women generally are admirers of the blonde type as opposed to the brunette is sufficiently proved by the frequency with which they bleach their hair by the aid of peroxide of hydrogen and other chemical preparations. The fact that most people have fair hair in early youth would seem, by the way, to indicate that our ancestors were a fair-haired race.

## Queer Custom of Koreans.

The destruction of the Korean imperial palace at Seoul is said to have been largely due to the fact that natives who saw the blaze early did not raise an alarm. This was because of the customs of the country, observed at court, has been to charge with incendiarism and behead anybody who gave an alarm of fire.

## Unsympathetic in Perfumes.

The perfume which delights one person may arouse the deepest dislike in another. It is related by Plutarch that a Spartan lady paid a visit to Berenice, the wife of Diodorus, but one of them smelled so much of sweet ointment and the other of bitter that neither of them could endure the other.

## Education of Indian Girls.

In India only about 3 per cent of the girls attend public school, but the government of India in its educational resolution states that in trying to promote the education of girls a far greater proportional impulse is imparted to the educational and moral tone of the people than by the education of the men.

## Origin of Signing the Cross.

The cross was used in signing in the beginning of Christianity by all followers of Christ to distinguish them from the pagans, and it was also used as a pledge of the truth of the matter signed. This cross remains to this day in the signature of ecclesiastics, as well as being testimony of the illiterate.

## Palings Replace Laths.

The lath and wire patent fencing is finding a competitor in an English make, in which chestnut palings replace the customary laths. The pales, it is asserted, are cleft with the grain from hard, slow-grown chestnut poles, and are supported on annealed galvanized steel wires.

## As to Proper Marrying Age.

"My dear sir," replied Max O'Rell to a correspondent who wrote asking him at what age he considered he should marry, "some people should not marry until they are 470 years old. I should say in your case between 230 and 280 would do excellently."

## First Real Use of Torpedoes.

Though the Russians employed stationary mines in harbors during 1854-5, torpedo historians date the real start of the weapon from the outbreak of the American civil war. It was used with considerable effect during that struggle.

## Find It Easy to Fast.

In fasting foods the best known as the Jains, in India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from thirty to forty days are very common, and once a year the people abstain from food for seventy-five days.

## Must Wear Short Dresses.

The municipality of Tropau, in Austria, Silesia, has followed the example of the Bohemian and Moravian capitals in making the trailing of ladies' dresses in the public parks punishable with a fine.

## Royalty Fad for Birds' Eggs.

The king of Denmark has a very valuable collection of birds' eggs, which includes specimens of nearly every kind in existence. The collection is considered to be worth about \$75,000.

## Uncover Ancient Warship.

During the work of dredging at the new harbor at Havre a wooden warship has been discovered buried in the mud, and six cannon, still loaded, have been recovered.

## Rides Auto on Stairs.

A Leeds (England) motorist drove his car up the twenty steps in front of the town hall, and then drove it down again without accident.

## Door Knockers for Bedrooms.

Door knockers are now fastened to up-to-date bedroom doors in England. They are considered both useful and ornamental.

## No Right Way for This.

There is a right way to do everything—except bluffing and getting caught at it.

## No Co-Education in India.

Every fifth boy in India is in school and only every fiftieth girl.



The above picture is a true likeness of Mrs. W. H. London of Buxton and Mrs. Dr. Brown of Minneapolis, Minn. The former is the wife of W. H. London, whose cut appears elsewhere, and was the principal of the Buxton School last winter. She is a charming and experienced teacher. Mrs. Dr. Brown formerly lived in Muchakinoek, but at present is living in Minneapolis.

shop. Mr. Gaines is a very pleasant unassuming man to meet. He has an industrious and lovable wife and three children, two girls and one boy. The oldest girl is married; the other two will attend college this fall. His wife is quite a society woman (see cut).

Dr. John H. Williams, formerly of Indiana, recently from Des Moines, and his brother, who recently took his state pharmacy examination, have just opened the drug store above mentioned, and we bespeak for them success.

The next place is J. L. Lobbins, who runs the livery and feed stable. He has an overcrowded business. Until this week he owned the Hamilton hack line, but sold it.

Mr. Gaines' one son, Ruben H., runs the shoe store, in partnership with Mr. Shelton.

We next go to B. F. Cooper's drug store. Mr. Cooper is one of the pioneer business men in this camp. Frank, as he is commonly known, is a young man, single (ladies of D. M. look out). Mr. Cooper has a large two-story drug store. He has built a grocery store adjoining it, and Mr. Bingman has been conducting a store, but within a short distance another man, Mr. D. T. Thomas, runs the only restaurant in that part of town. His is the oldest of all. He is doing nicely.

M. L. Sheldon operates the oldest saloon, and it goes without saying that he is doing well. He is manager of their famous base ball nine, "Buxton Wonders."

Upstairs over Mr. Cooper's drug store, is a hall where many of the secret societies meet. Cooper is a nice man to meet and is well liked by all. He is making and saving his money.

John Jenkins operates a saloon; also does a billiard hall upstairs.

Now we go over to Buxton proper, as we have only been in what is sometimes called Cooper Town.

Here we behold the largest general department store ever built for a mining camp (see cut and write-up elsewhere). He has from six to eight

Sim Jeffries, our old friend, is in charge (see their ad). Mr. W. W. Briggs, the only colored justice, is still postmaster. He is a very intelligent man, and with two assistants are doing nicely.

The Perkins City Hotel, the only one there, is crowded, as usual, and Mr. Perkins and sons are wide awake and energetic men.

Mrs. W. H. Landon, the wife of Mr. W. H., is the principal of the school. Last year they had four teachers. This fall, when their new 10-room school building is completed, they will then add ten more teachers, making fourteen teachers, perhaps all colored.

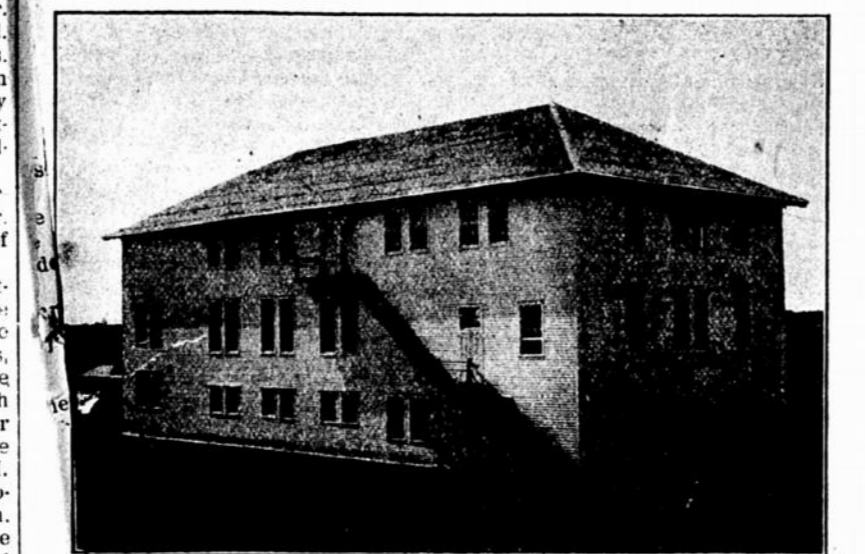
Mr. Cooper conducts a barber shop in the billiard hall. Mr. Gaines also runs a shop, and each of them are doing well.

The societies are all well represented, in fact more than any other place in Iowa. There are now twenty or more different secret and special societies. There are two colored churches, the Baptist and the A. M. E. church, both are very well attended; the former is the largest church and perhaps the strongest in numbers. Rev. C. H. Mendenhall is the pastor and is doing a great work for the uplift of man.

Rev. A. Williamson, an able and true Christian, has charge of the latter and is well liked. The Buxton Gazette, the only newspaper, is nearly one year old and is doing well. They own their own plant, presses, type, etc., and all the operators are colored people. We wish for the Gazette success, for it deserves to succeed. Messrs. Jackson and Rev. Mendenhall has charge of the paper. The band is a great organization. We have written so much about this famous band time will not now allow us to go into details about it. The base ball aggregation is one of the best amateur clubs in Iowa. See cut. Y. M. C. A. is a great blessing. See cut. Time will not now allow us to say more. "I can only say, hope still and thou shall see."

## Export Millions of Rabbits.

Twenty million rabbits were exported from Victoria, Australia, last year.



The game room is equipped with all the modern innocent games, including checkers, dominoes, crokinole, etc. In this apartment is located the game of shove board, this game is very popular and was purchased at a cost of \$100.00. Buxton always boasted of her checker players and now that a place has been provided, some match games in surrounding towns can be seen asking.

The gymnasium is complete with 100 dumb bells, one dozen savage bar bells, one vaulting horse, one pair parallel bar with dress attached, one horizontal vaulting bar, one jump board, one mass hopper batteau board, one pair standards, two punching bags, one swinging rings, wrestling mats, medicine balls, basket ball and all the appliances that accompany a first class "gym." Regular classes are conducted, giving exercise on the apparatus mentioned above.

Adjoining the gymnasium are two bathing apartments; one is fitted out with three shower baths, made of shining nickel, slate framed urinals, four porcelain baths, and three self flushing seats. In the other apartment are seven more shower baths and two tub baths. In the locker room are located 200 lockers 12x12x42 feet in size. On the west and east side of the building are education rooms where classes will be conducted along practical lines this winter. The second floor is an auditorium, seating 700 people, in the latest opera style. The stage is 30x20 feet and holds \$600.00 worth of hand painted scenery. Dressing rooms lead out onto the stage from either side. Here will be produced lectures and entertainments for the enlightenment and amusement of the people of Buxton.

The third floor is used for the rooms and is located in the Record-Herald building.

congregations alike will part with tears in their eyes, some for joy and some with regret.

Rev. C. W. Carter of Sheridan has been called to the pastorate of the 2nd Baptist church, he will hold his first service Aug. 21st.

Mrs. Niek Smith is visiting friends in definitely at West Superior.

## CEDAR RAPIDS NOTES.

The members of the choir are still congratulating themselves on the financial success of their entertainment held at the home of Mrs. L. Perkins last Thursday evening.

Miss Della Watkins is visiting friends in Davenport.

Mr. Wm. Ringo who has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Boyd will return to his home in Oskaloosa this week.

The trolley party which was to have been given by the sewing circle this week has been postponed until a week later.

Mrs. Eva Perkins of Chicago is the guest of her father Mr. Brady.

Elder Clemens is steadily improving, and if he continues will attend the Iowa Annual Conference in Galerburg.

## BURLINGTON NEWS.

Mr. Sam McCracken visited Burlington last Thursday.

Mr. Samuel E. Cook has returned from a visit in "Bim," Missouri.

Mr. Chas. Badgett, better known as "Jack," gave a tally-ho party in honor of Miss Hallie Porter of Paris, Mo., Friday night. Those who constituted the party were Mr. and Mrs. A. Mitchell, Mrs. A. Newton, Miss Jennie Brown, Miss Hallie Porter, Chas. Badgett and O. C. Folks.

Rev. Henderson of Washington visited with S. L. Tigg Monday.

Old Trent is in town again, "same as usual, thank you." But sporting a cowboy sombrero with a loud band around it.

Mrs. Mary Cooper of St. Paul is visiting her sister, Miss Gertrude Tyler, at her home on Gertrude street.

Mrs. A. Mitchell entertained with a whist party Thursday evening, in



LEWIS E. JOHNSON.

The above cut is a true likeness of Lewis E. Johnson, late of Cleveland, Ohio, who has been selected as Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association Building. Mr. Johnson is a very interesting young man and no doubt will make his mark in this world. He was born in Vicksburg, Mich., in 1878, but moved when a young boy with his parents to Cleveland where he received the common and High School training; later he entered the Y. M. C. A. College of Cleveland, graduating in 1903 with honor. I might state that he was the first colored man to be taken in full membership of the Y. M. C. A. of Cleveland. His extraordinary ability appealed to the business men, which caused him to be selected by the N. Y. C. & St. L. R'y. Co as one of their trusted clerks, which position he held until he came to Buxton. He was quite a worker in church and literary lines and was superintendent of the St. John's A. M. E. Sunday School for years. He won a very great civil rights case against a large corporation in Ohio State Supreme Court for discrimination on account of color about two years ago, receiving \$500.00 damages. Just before he came to Buxton to take charge of the Y. M. C. A. work he was married to Miss Lucy Stewart, a very charming and respected lady of Cleveland June 1, 1904, and they are happily and nicely located in Cuxton.

Mr. Elzie Martin and William Benning spent this week in Stayville.

Mr. C. G. Tolson returned off the road Wednesday of this week.

Mr. C. Thomas is building an addition to his residence on East Clinton street.

Rev. and Mrs. Brewer of Osceola are in Albia for a few days of this week.

Rev. T. J. Peterson is holding his third quarterly meeting in the A. M. E. church Sunday assisted by Rev. Brewer.

Mr. A. Grayson was in town Sunday.

Misses Jackson returned to Des Moines Sunday morning.

Miss Zoe Richardson returned to Des Moines this week.

## MT. PLEASANT NOTES.

Mrs. C. Beckley of Keokuk has moved to Mt. Pleasant and will make this her



Mrs. Elizabeth Gains, the amiable and dutiful wife of Mr. Ruben Gaines, is one of the leading church workers and society ladies of Buxton. She was president of the Willing Fourteen and many other clubs, also an active worker in the Household of Ruth. She has a loveable family of one boy and girl at her beautiful home.

# Iowa State Bystander

By Bystander Pub. Co.  
DES MOINES, IOWA

The automobile with all its perils seems to be less fatal than the bathing suit.

It took a genius like Kipling to see in Joe Chamberlain a subject for poetic treatment.

Almost any flying machine can accomplish wonderful feats in the inventor's prospectus.

The woman who crossed Abyssinia on a mule is receiving much credit. But the mule did the work.

A German scientist has discovered that the bite of the rattlesnake will knock leprosy. So will a gun.

People who go away on a holiday get drowned find that it interferes seriously with their plans.

"Is American literature bourgeois?" asks Gertrude Atherton. Nay, sister. Much of it is of a finer type than that.

At the prospect of a soap famine that celebrated anti-bath doctor will probably have one or two spasms of joy.

A mountain of pure soap has been discovered in Nevada. The tramp problem in that state may be considered solved.

Every little while somebody suggests that the United States annex San Domingo. Would it not be possible to sink it?

The young woman who recently coughed up a cent, swallowed twenty years ago, is really entitled to some interest on the money.

With something like 400,000,000 inhabitants to draw from, China anticipates no trouble in filling the position lately occupied by Mr. Wu.

It is not true that the baseball player who was hit by a train in New Jersey instantly put up his hand to claim the judgment of the umpire.

Gentlemen who have ships afloat with contraband cargoes for the Japanese will sit up and take notice when you mention remedies for insomnia.

The British expedition to Lhasa must wish devoutly that Col. Pope had been more active in pushing the movement for good roads in Tibet.

A goat in Delaware has partaken of a dynamite free lunch and now no one dares to kick it. Here is a valuable hint for the much-abused hobo.

Dr. Chalmers may be right in saying that defective slight makes men drink; but it does not take a scientist to prove that drink makes defective slight.

What will the poor tyketaker do when the legions of General Takahara-kamaharaha begin to encounter those of General Shootemoffskykille-offaroff?

Gen. Jiminez is reported to have returned to Santo Domingo. If this is so it will be necessary to keep the Santo Domingo telegraph office open at night again.

Most of the girls will fail to see wherein it is of any practical importance what Gov. Warfield or any other man thinks as to the right to go for them to marry.

A typewriter girl in the patent office has copied 22,000 words in seven hours—a world's record. All wise typewriter maids will admire her speed and prefer their own.

Be careful where you throw your matches. The wealth that was wiped out last year in fires would have lived the labor of half a million men for a year at \$50 a month each.

A physician advises everybody to spend all the time he can in the open air. If rents and living expenses continue to go up a good many of us will have to spend all of our time there.

# GLASS RIDDLED WITH SHOT

## Lucky Norwalk Storekeeper Defends His Property With a Gun.

### BURGLARS ARE PUT TO FLIGHT

#### Several Shots Exchanged in the Darkness—Second Attempt Within a Week to Rob the Store of Easter & Smith Proves Unsuccessful.

Norwalk, Aug. 19.—At about 1 o'clock Wednesday night, the store of Easter & Smith was entered for the second time within two weeks, but the burglars were this time foiled in their attempt. The store was entered a week ago Saturday night and some shoes taken and the safe tampered with.

Mr. Smith was in the store Wednesday night when the door was opened by means of a skeleton key. The man who was inside, but did not open fire with his revolver at him. The fire was returned by the man standing guard, and the front of the store is riddled with bullets.

The men escaped in the darkness, leaving no clue except a railroad sledge and pick, which were found outside. The section car was found on the track, and they evidently intended using it to transport their plunder had they been successful.

### IOWA MEN BEATEN.

#### Are Dragged from Street Car and Viciously Pummelled.

Chicago, Aug. 18.—Mack Fray and John Bartholomew, stock raisers from central Iowa, were mistaken for strike breakers at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, dragged from an Ashland street car and beaten beyond recognition. Fray's nose was broken. Although Bartholomew suffered no broken bones, he received the most severe beating.

The stockmen reached the yards yesterday with two car loads of hogs and two cars of cattle. When the driver of the hogs started to run, Bartholomew heading for Gross avenue. He reached the strikers' relief headquarters there, cut and bleeding and with his face beaten almost to a pulp. No arrests were made.

### WAS HUMAN OSTRICH.

#### Patient at Clarinda Had Queer Appetite.

Clarinda, Aug. 17.—Among the patients at the hospital for the insane here was a man who had some form of stomach trouble which would not yield to any known treatment and recently the patient died. A post-mortem was decided upon, and there was found in the stomach of the dead man no less than a pint of foreign matter, which, when examined more closely, showed up 227 separate pills among the number being a jack-knife five inches long, 57 buttons, 11 over-shoe buckles, a lot of nails and pieces of wire, some screws and other indigestible garbage. The man had a mania for swallowing things, and he pursued his leanings with a vengeance.

### Strike Leader Is Sentenced.

#### Sioux City, Aug. 16.—Chas. McGuire, president of the striking packing house butchers and the leader in the local strike difficulties, was yesterday sentenced to serve thirty days in jail or pay a fine of \$100 for assault upon Ned Brown, a sixteen year old boy, a week ago while he was enroute to the packing house. Brown was jumped onto by McGuire, his jaw smashed and his teeth loosened. Brown appeared against his assailant together with members of the industrial association of Sioux City who saw the melee. McGuire filed an appeal bond for \$200.

### Gets Professor From London.

#### Iowa City, Aug. 17.—The regents have appointed Dr. Paul Sackwara, instructor in bacteriology and pathology. He is the former bacteriologist of the city of London, and of the college of physicians and surgeons in that city. He was also a member of the Royal Commission on Tuberculosis.

### Two Killed by Lightning.

#### Des Moines, Aug. 18.—The central station of Iowa was visited by a severe electrical storm late yesterday afternoon and two men were reported killed last night by lightning stroke. The dead: Samuel McAdoo, Indianola; Emil Gottard, Newton. The storm damage was confined to lightning losses. The rain that accompanied it was light in most sections and there was very little or no wind with it. The rain itself was welcome and did the growing corn much good.

### Hunter Abolishes Lock Step.

#### Anamosa, Aug. 18.—Beginning last Monday Warden Hunter of Anamosa penitentiary entirely abolished the lock-step and hereafter the prisoners will march to meals, to work or to cells by twos. In military style. The warden is drilling the prisoners every Sunday morning and the men are delighted with the change. Scores of letters commending it were sent out by them last Sunday.

### Carried to Death by Bridge.

#### Spencer, Aug. 17.—Tom Shannon, who lived west of Sheldon, was hurled to his death yesterday by the breaking down of the bridge over the Floyd river, just west of the city. Mr. Shannon was taking out a new threshing rig, the weight of which was too much for the long bridge.

### Prisoner Fell Out of Jail.

#### Ft. Dodge, Aug. 19.—Frank Clemons, alias Fred Raff, broke jail but was recaptured. Clemons claims that he got out of jail by accident. He said he heard a noise outside the jail and climbed to the window to look out. While leaning against the bars they gave way and he fell to the ground. He has been placed in solitary confinement.

### Victim of Lightning Flash.

#### Denison, Aug. 18.—During a thunderstorm at Manilla, about twelve miles southeast of here, Roy Caldwell was struck and killed by a bolt of lightning. He was leading four horses, one of which was killed outright, and the others being knocked down. Caldwell was killed instantly, the hair being burned from his head by the lightning. He leaves a family.

### When a Remedy has been tested time and again and found effective, it is safe to say it is all right.

Colfax Mineral Water has been proving our claims for years. A specific for disorders arising from Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, or Bowels. A delightful table water. Colfax Bottling Works, Colfax, Iowa.

# FAILURE CAUSES A SUICIDE.

## James B. Jackman of Grinnell Takes Life Because of Losses.

Grinnell, Aug. 18.—James B. Jackman, a farmer who moved into Grinnell from near Ewart last spring and lived on Summer street, committed suicide by hanging himself. The cause of the suicide is difficult to ascertain, but there is a general belief that worry over the developments in the First National bank affairs had temporarily unsettled his mind. He was known to have been acting queerly for some time, but since the bank failure his condition has been more noticeable.

It is not known positively whether Jackman had any money deposited in the bank, but his wife had \$5,000 there. Some time ago it is alleged, she went to Spencer and asked where she could invest the \$5,000 and it is claimed he advised her to deposit in the First National. Later she wanted to take the money out and for some reason could not get it. Her fears, quieted and after the failure it is believed the fear that they might lose the \$5,000 caused Jackman to kill himself.

He got up early, lighted his lamp, went to the barn, attached a rope to the joist overhead, got up on a buggy wheel and launched himself into eternity. He was first discovered by his wife and cut down before she was still warm. He was a young man about 45 years old, and leaves one son and a sister living at Moore. He was wealthy.

### TOM TUTTLE IS HELD

#### Suspected of Complicity in Wholesale Burglaries.

Chariton, Aug. 18.—Tom Tuttle, a paroled prisoner from Fort Madison, was arrested here yesterday charged with complicity in the wholesale burglaries which have baffled Chariton authorities for weeks. Tuttle was arrested on information filed by warden Chariton business man whose house was among those entered. The officers here believe that Tuttle heads a thoroughly organized band of thieves and they claim to have evidence which they can develop in a few days and clear up the mystery.

Tom Tuttle was sent up from Lucas county for assault with intent to commit murder, May 21, 1900, and was committed for a six year term. Sentence was suspended September 4, 1900, and he has now been reporting to the governor's office forty-one months. Had he served his term, counting time given for good behavior Tuttle's term would have expired July 20 of this year. Tuttle has never violated his parole but the Chariton officers claim they will be able to send him back to his prison home on a new charge.

### IOWA CLAY BOOK IS READY

#### Fourteenth Volume of Geological Survey Has Been Printed.

Des Moines, Aug. 17.—The fourteenth volume of the Iowa Geological Survey has been printed and as soon as bound will be delivered. It is a comprehensive survey of geologists, has been engaged in reading proof on the volume, but has finished and now goes into the field work of the survey. The volume is devoted almost entirely to the clays of Iowa and the clay industries. It gives a comprehensive survey of the clay deposits, with maps, describing the different kinds of clays, showing tests made with the products and illustrating the processes of manufacture of various products. It represents the work of Dr. S. W. Beyer, of the State college, covering eight years of labor and investigation, and assisted by Ira A. Williams, one of the assistants in the geological survey.

### POSTOFFICE ROBBED.

#### Robbers Get Away With \$250 Cash and Stamps at New Sharon.

Oskaloosa, Aug. 17.—Safe blowers wrecked the safe and building of the postoffice at New Sharon yesterday getting away with \$250 in cash and stamps. Entrance was effected through a rear door.

Blowers, equipped by the safe blowers. The door of the safe was blown across the room with force sufficient to wreck the entire side of the room. The explosion was heard by the night watchman, who arrived too late to detect the guilty parties.

### Is Held to the Grand Jury.

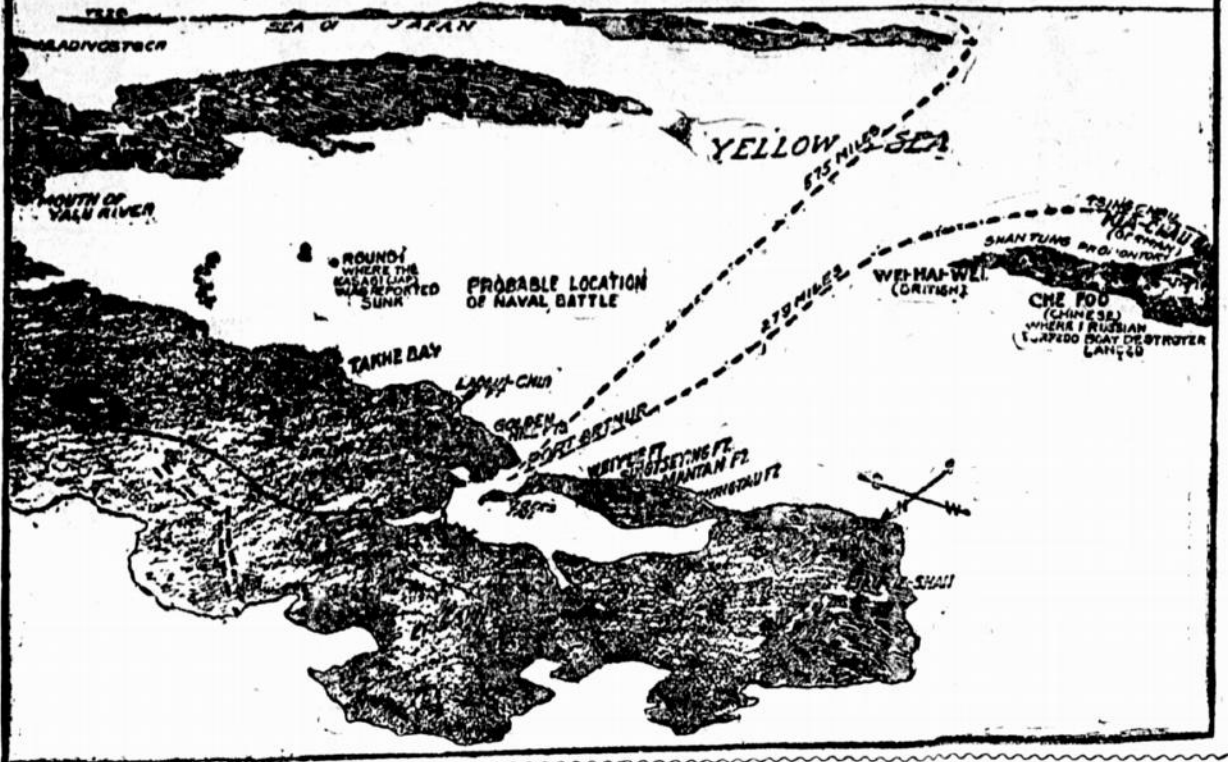
#### Chariton, Aug. 19.—Tom Tuttle was bound over to the grand jury in May or Bowen's court, charged with breaking into the house of H. E. Eckleberry. Tuttle was sent to the penitentiary about six years ago and was released on parole. Last Thursday night a burglar entered the home of A. S. Eckleberry and while snacking around the house was seen by Eckleberry, who started to capture him but could not get hold of him. Later Eckleberry met Tuttle on the street and immediately recognized him as the burglar. Calling an officer, he had Tuttle arrested and the preliminary was held before Mayor Bowen this afternoon. Tuttle's bonds were placed at \$1,500 which he was unable to secure.

### Son's Testimony Imperils Mother.

#### Iowa City, Aug. 18.—James Carpenter, aged 16, imperiled his mother, the widow of the dead weaver, yesterday, by swearing that his mother gave coffee, specially brewed for his father, to her husband, after she and the children had drunk theirs from the family pot.

Immediately thereafter, the boy, much confused and worried evidently, told a different story—one that coincided with his mother's testimony. The latter had sworn before the coroner's jury that she had given Carpenter coffee from the same pot that her children and herself had used.

# HOW THE RUSSIAN FLEET ESCAPED FROM PORT ARTHUR.



# FIERCE RIOT AT STOCK YARDS

## Chicago Residents of Packing House District Chase Steers.

### WANTED THEM FOR FOOD

#### Requires 120 Policemen to Clear the Streets—Scores of Rioters Clubbed—Four Thousand People, Mad With Hunger, Offer Resistance.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—The fiercest riot of the stock yards strike occurred last night, when 4,000 hungry inhabitants of the packing house region sought to capture and kill eight steers which had escaped from the yards. The streets were cleared only after 120 policemen, in five squads, had charged the rioters on four sides. Shots were fired, and scores of rioters were clubbed.

A bullet grazed the cheek of Police Lieutenant George Prim, and a police sergeant was stripped of his star and club by women rioters. One man was so severely battered that he was sent to the Englewood hospital. Few arrests were made.

The temper of the police was shown when a call for reinforcements was answered by a number of patrol wagons, followed by an ambulance. In no previous riot were clubs used so freely.

Hundreds of strikers and sympathizers saw a chance for food when eight steers escaped from the Nelson Morris plant, and pursued the animals. One steer fell into an excavation and broke its leg. Three men stood guard over the animal, while the other driver pursued the seven steers.

Sergeant Mulligan and four policemen, who were stationed near the entrance to the yards, sought to fight off the crowd, but were not successful. Driven back for two blocks, the five policemen sent a call for help. By that time there were 4,000 rioters in the street. Patrolmen were hurried from every available source, and four squads of twenty-five men each rushed the mob on all sides.

Beating right and left, the police were dispersing the rioters, who to a man appeared with rifles and fired several shots. The police in turn drew their revolvers and fired in the air.

Finally the mob was chased. Late at night the steers had not been found and dozens of policemen were detailed to search the premises of strikers. The steer which fell into the excavation was torn to pieces and carried away by the rioters.

### SIX HUNDRED ARE SAVED.

#### Japanese Pick Up Crew of Russian Cruiser Rurik.

Tokio, Aug. 16.—Vice Admiral Kamimura rescued six hundred members of the crew of the Russian cruiser Rurik, sunk by his squadron off Tsu island yesterday.

Nagasaki, Aug. 16.—Six hundred survivors of the crew of the Russian cruiser Rurik which was sunk by Admiral Kamimura off Utsun, Korea, Sunday morning, have arrived at Sasebo.

The Japanese hospital ship Salko has also arrived at Sasebo.

London, Aug. 18.—A dispatch to the Central News from Vladivostok, dated August 17, says the cruiser Rurik and Gromobol of the Vladivostok squadron have returned to Vladivostok.

Tien Tsin, Aug. 18.—It is asserted here that the missing vessels of the Russian squadron did not return to Port Arthur, and it is believed that they have reached Vladivostok.

Chiefoo, Aug. 18.—According to news received here today the Japanese line has been drawn still closer around beleaguered Port Arthur. The right wing of the Japanese line has penetrated to the vicinity of Pigeon yard, while the center has moved forward from Palsingching, which is south of Shushiyen and two miles north of the town. Chinese are authority for the above outline of the new Japanese positions. Passengers on board the steamer Decima, which anchored off Port Arthur last night, witnessed the bombardment from Pigeon yard. The Japanese shells were visible during their whole course. They circled comet-like to the town and their explosions were marked by great splashes of fire which shot up into the sky.

The bombardment from this and other points began at midnight and lasted until morning. The Russians did not reply to the Japanese fire. Major Seaman, formerly a surgeon in the American army, was a passenger on the Decima. He says the spectacle was most brilliant and awe-inspiring. The Decima weighed anchor from Port Arthur at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. At some distance out, she saw five Japanese warships guarding the harbor.

Everything is quiet at Tsingtau. The Japanese are still in possession of the island.

# DECLINES TO SURRENDER

## Garrison of Russian Fortress at Port Arthur Refuses to Give Up.

### SPURN THE JAPANESE OFFER

#### Also Declines to Send Out Non-Combatants—Situation is Desperate—Japanese Shells Have Ignited Lighters Containing Coal Supplies.

Tokio, Aug. 18.—It is reported that the Port Arthur garrison has refused to surrender, and is disinclined to send out non-combatants.

London, Aug. 18.—According to a correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at Chefoo, refugees bring news of a serious condition of affairs at Port Arthur. They say that Japanese shells have ignited many lighters, which contained supplies of coal, resulting in a terrific conflagration. Many of the buildings have been demolished and the hospitals are crowded.

Chefoo, Aug. 19.—A battle of huge proportions raged around Port Arthur August 14 and 15 and was resumed on August 17. The Japanese, it is reported, sacrificed twenty thousand more men, but gained important advantages in the matter of position. The above news was brought on junks, one of which had on board three Russians who escaped from the Japanese, left Port Arthur Wednesday night and returned rapidly to Chefoo by a steamer.

The main force of the attack directed against the left wing and right positions and some of the fortifications. The Japanese reported that the Japanese are said to have captured two forts of minor value, and eight four-inch guns, two six-inch guns and six quick-firing guns.

On the night of August 15 the Japanese lull somewhat, when the Japanese proposed a surrender. The Lieutenant-General Stoessel, in terms provided that the Russian should march out with the honors of war and join General Kimura at a place designated by the Japanese admiral; that the Russian warships in the harbor, seven in number, should be surrendered to the Japanese; that the Russian should be allowed to take their arms and the armored cruiser Pallada and the protected cruiser Patkul, two and four gunboats, be surrendered to the Japanese.

Lieutenant-General Stoessel is alleged to have received the terms with a burst of wonderful profanity. His habitual taciturnity deserted him, he strode the floor until he became calm, and then remarked: "It was a bad taste."

The Japanese's treatment of the Japanese major was characteristic. The Japanese major was asked for a three days' truce in which to bury the dead. This was refused. The battle was renewed at 10 o'clock August 17, and as the junk left the Russian furiously on all sides, hence that refugees expressed their indignation. They said reinforcements in General Kurapatkin were expected within a fortnight.

The refugees said that the storming of forts three and four on the right wing land mine exploded, wiping out two Japanese infantry regiments, two squadrons of cavalry and one artillery company.

### PALLADA SURE TO BE LOST.

#### Seems Certain That Russian Cruiser Has Gone Bottom.

Tokio, Aug. 17.—It seems certain that the Russian protected cruiser Pallada was torpedoed and sunk during the naval battle of August 10. She has failed to return to Port Arthur and has not been reported on.

Admiral Togo's fleet departed on the morning of August 10, and was reported to have destroyed the Russian fleet. Belated reports from various vessels continue to reach Admiral Togo. The Japanese destroyed and torpedoed boats made a series of attacks during the pursuit of the Russian fleet. One destroyer reported she hit a vessel of the Pallada type and it is believed the vessel foundered and the entire crew was either killed or drowned. Admiral Togo, in a report filed to the admiralty, it appears certain that Pallada was sunk. It was thought that the Pallada escaped south, with the Novik and Aspidochelone, the admiralty believed. With this belief, the greatest victory of the war was secured. Whatever her fate will be determined. If she is destroyed it is probable that the Russian fleet will be completely wrecked.

Old Soldiers March Again. Boston, Aug. 17.—If anything were needed to prove that the Grand Army of the Republic is still in fact a mighty host it was to be found yesterday, when, with half a million civilians looking on, 25,000 survivors of the union forces of the civil war, assembled here from all sections of the United States, marched through the streets of Boston. Five and one-half hours were required for the parade to pass a given point, and it was a severe strain on the old soldiers, but generally they bore the hardship well.

# TOGO SINKS ANOTHER SHIP

## Japanese Admiral Reports the Destruction of a Russian Vessel.

### SAYS IT WAS A CRUISER

#### Clans to Have Torpedoed One of Pallada Type—Expectation is That Port Arthur Will Fall at Any Moment—Japs Are Pressing Assault

Tokio, Aug. 16.—Admiral Togo reports that a vessel of the type of the protected cruiser Pallada was torpedoed and sunk in the engagement of August 10.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—Expectation is that Port Arthur will fall at any moment. Especial significance is attached to the fact that Lieutenant General Stoessel's wife and children went to Chefoo on board the torpedo boat destroyer Reshitin.

Chefoo, Aug. 16.—Junks which arrived yesterday, having left Port Arthur August 12, brought reports that the Japanese occupied new positions on that day. The firing was heavy, but intermittent, and indicated that the assaults were being continued. The Russians at Port Arthur are reported to be downhearted.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—The emperor has received the following dispatch from Viceroy Alexieff, dated August 13:

"According to a report from Port Arthur, August 10, the Japanese attacked Taku and Shantung mountains in enormous force during the night of August 9 and occupied them after fifteen hours' fighting, on the night of August 10. During a heavy rainstorm,



Mother of Newly Born Heir to Russian Throne.

the Japanese attacked our east front, but were repulsed at all points. They also attacked simultaneously our whole front from Wolf hill to Taku mountain, but everywhere were driven back. The fortress has been bombarded from the east side for four days."

Berlin, Aug. 16.—A dispatch to the Lokal Anzeiger from Tokio, dated yesterday, confirms the reports that heavy fighting has occurred at Port Arthur during the past few days. The Japanese captured three Russian batteries and secured positions close to the inner fortifications. Both sides lost heavily. The Japanese have commenced a bombardment from Lang mountain of the harbor and inner defenses.

### RETIVIZAN WAS HEMMED IN.

#### Striking Incident of Recent Engagement Off Port Arthur.

Chefoo, Aug. 17.—A striking incident of the naval engagement of August 10 was the surrounding of the battleship Retvizan by Japanese torpedo boats, the other Russian vessels having gone to the assistance of the Czarevitch, which was then hard pressed. The Retvizan desperately attempted to break through the line and tried to ram a cruiser which approached, but she was fairly blown out of her course by a hail of shells from the cruisers, which began participating in the fight. Every officer was either killed or wounded.

While the Czarevitch was making for Tainghou, funeral services were held, in many cases over heads, arms and legs. One sailor whose hand was severed by a fragment of shell became crazed by the pain and horror of blood about him. He approached the captain, held out the severed member in his remaining hand and requested that prayer be said over it.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 14.—Rear Admiral Ruzhkov, who was in command of the Russian naval forces at Port Arthur, was killed during the engagement of Wednesday. The emperor has received a telegram from Tainghou reporting that Rear Admiral Ruzhkov was killed. The emperor has received a telegram from Tainghou reporting that Rear Admiral Ruzhkov was killed. The emperor has received a telegram from Tainghou reporting that Rear Admiral Ruzhkov was killed.

# TELLS STORY OF BATTLE

## Alexieff Gives Full Details of Disaster to Vladivostok Fleet.

### FROM OFFICER IN COMMAND

#### Report is in Words of Rear Admiral Jesson—It Was a Running Fight—Describes Sinking of Rurik and the Miraculous Escape of Other Ships

St. Petersburg, Aug. 19.—Czar Nicholas has received a dispatch from Viceroy Alexieff, dated at Vladivostok, August 17, saying that the cruisers Russia and Gromobol of the Vladivostok squadron returned to Vladivostok on August 16, and communicating the following report made by Rear Admiral Jesson, commander of the squadron:

"At dawn on August 14, the Russia, the Gromobol and the Rurik arrived forty-two miles from and parallel with Fusan and thirty miles from the northern lighthouse of Tsu island.

"When to the westward, I saw a Japanese squadron of armored cruisers six miles to the north, traveling parallel with our course. This squadron consisted of four vessels of the Iwate type, and was putting on its speed.

"I took a course to the northward, with a view of attaining the open sea, but the enemy, who was of superior speed, turned immediately and took the same course.

"I was then obliged to engage in battle, which commenced at 5 o'clock in the morning, with a distance of sixty cables (about seven miles) between the two squadrons.

"In the straits to the south we saw a second class cruiser of the Naniwa type coming to join the enemy.

"At a convenient opportunity we rapidly turned to the right, intending to approach the Korean coast, and by increasing our speed to seventeen knots we seemed to have an opportunity to succeed, but the enemy observed our intention and directed his course towards us for the purpose of hindering our design.

"Hardly five minutes passed before the Rurik left the ranks and signalled that her steering gear was disabled. I replied, 'Steer with the engines,' and continued on my former course.

"Seeing that all of the Japanese cruisers were concentrating their fire on the Rurik, all my subsequent maneuvering was exclusively with the object of enabling the Rurik to repair her damaged rudder. I attracted to myself the enemy's fire in order to cover the Rurik. (Admiral Jesson was on the flagship Russia.)

"At this time, I saw two warships, one a second and the other a third class cruiser, coming to join the enemy.

"The Rurik hoisted the signal 'cannot maneuver in the front line gave the Rurik a chance of going in the direction of the Korean gulf, and at 8 o'clock the signal 'hoisted, 'go east.' The Rurik answered the signal and took the requisite course and speed, as could be seen from the wave from her bows.

"Eventually the Russia and the Gromobol took a northerly course, a distance of forty-two cables. The Rurik kept a course approximately southeast of us at a distance of three miles.

"The battle continued for two hours in this manner.

"We suffered considerable damage. On the Russia three funnels were pierced, which prevented her from keeping up good steam and three of her boilers were rendered useless.

"At 9:30 the Rurik began to lag behind considerably and again turned her bows toward the shore, at the same time fighting against the two second class cruiser which had joined the enemy's squadron. The Rurik soon afterward began to retreat.

"Vice Admiral Kamimura with his armored cruisers kept steadfastly engaging us in such manner as to keep us from assisting the Rurik.

"While the Rurik continued fighting, we continued our efforts to attract the enemy further south. In the hope that the Rurik would manage to dispose of her two comparatively weaker opponents and that after pairing the damage to her rudder we would be able to reach Vladivostok independently.

"Shortly before 10 o'clock, the enemy's fire was most terrific of the battle, but to our general astonishment the whole Japanese squadron left us after the most deadly fight which had lasted five hours.

"The Russia had sustained eleven holes at her water line and the Gromobol had six. Both cruisers lost more than half their officers, and the losses among the men totaled 25 per cent.

"It appeared impossible to renew the battle or to return to the Rurik, which was now thirty miles to the south.

"Taking advantage of the calm, we stopped our engines and quickly commenced to repair the breaches in our vessels so as to enable us to proceed to Vladivostok.

# REAR ADMIRAL WITHOUT KILLED

## St. Petersburg, Aug. 14.—Rear Admiral Ruzhkov, who was in command of the Russian naval forces at Port Arthur, was killed during the engagement of Wednesday. The emperor has received a telegram from Tainghou reporting that Rear Admiral Ruzhkov was killed. The emperor has received a telegram from Tainghou reporting that Rear Admiral Ruzhkov was killed.



# CITY NEWS.

In E. If you have relatives or friends visiting in the city or going to make a visit, please inform us: we will call on your local news-Ed.

This is the first day of the Iowa State Fair.

Mr. W. H. Hubbard is visiting the Fair at St. Louis this week.

Miss Lena Dary has returned from her visit at Davenport.

Mrs. Mary L. Holmes has returned from Oskaloosa.

Mrs. Martha Bass spent Tuesday in De Soto with her sick sister.

Attend the men's meeting at Tenth and Park streets, Sunday afternoon at 4:30.

G. W. Wells will have charge of the barber shop at the fair grounds this year.

Mrs. Jennie B. Wilkinson who has been visiting in Chicago and St. Louis, has returned home.

At Walker of Marshalltown spent Thursday in our city attending the grocers picnic.

Mrs. A. L. Smith will leave tomorrow for St. Louis to visit the exposition she will be gone several weeks.

Mrs. Gus Watkins left for St. Louis Tuesday evening to visit relatives and see the sights of the Louisiana Exposition.

Mr. R. H. Johnson of Gravity one of the prosperous farmers in South-western Iowa will be among the state fair visitors next week.

WANTED—A good cornet player colored, apply to J. H. Baker, 521 W. Ninth street, Sioux city, Iowa.

Mr. Wm. Fletcher who has been taking a ten days vacation returned to work Monday morning as second head waiter at the Savery House.

The concert given at the A. M. E. church last Thursday night will be repeated Tuesday night, Aug. 23, with a few additions. Refreshments will be served.

Mrs. Wm. Coalson entertained at 6 o'clock dinner Wednesday Mrs. D. A. Basfield of St. Cloud, Minn., and Mrs. J. T. Blagburn.

When in Omaha, Neb., stop at Tibbs Starns' Restaurant, 1315 Dodge street, for good meals or lunches. Prompt attention and good service guaranteed.

Misses Bess and Lulu Jackson returned home Sunday morning from Albia where they spent five delightful weeks the guests of Mrs. U. S. Jones.

The swellest outing of the season was the moonlight picnic given by the members of St. Paul's A. M. E. church at Greenwood Park last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Davis have returned from Bonesteel, S. D. Bert says "the business is again normal since the registration and drawing is over, but a few weeks ago things were very lively."

Invitations are out reading as follows: Mesdames Coalson and Birney request the pleasure of your presence to an afternoon at 2018 Center street, on Friday August 26th from 4-6.

Miss Zoe Richardson who has been visiting in Albia and Duxton the past week returned home last Friday, having enjoyed a pleasant visit.

When in St. Louis visiting the World's Fair stop at Mrs. B. Whitfield for good rooms. Only one block from Union depot. No. 3 South Twenty-first street.

Mrs. Geo. Suter of Marshalltown and her sister, Mrs. Taylor, will arrive in our city Monday to attend the fair. While here they will be the guests of Mesdames Wm. Coalson and Walter Birney.

The members of the W. E. B. Du Bois Club cordially invite all members of clubs of the city to be present at the home of Mrs. Harrison Gould, 1125 Crocker street. The object of this meeting will be to promote the plans of household economies. Refreshments will be served. The finance will go toward charity.

Mrs. Gould, President, Miss Ethel Wells, Secretary.

Services at Union Congregational church Sunday, Aug. 21:  
Morning service—subject "The True Source of Strength."  
Evening service—subject "Our Father." All are invited.

REV. H. W. PORTER, Pastor.

The Men's meeting at the Union Congregational church last Sunday was well attended by some of the best men of the city, who were well pleased with the thoughts advanced by the Rev. Porter, and if they were put in practice they would benefit all. Next Sunday the reverend will address the men at 4:30 p. m. At this meeting it is expected to organize a permanent society to take up the work. All are invited to attend.

## The Iowa State Fair opens to-day.

Our out of town subscribers are invited to call at our office while visiting the Fair and have your mail sent to us and we will take good care of it until you call. Don't forget where we are, Fifth and Louist streets, in the Marquardt Building. All fair ground cars pass our office.

### YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND

A lecture, by Benjamin F. Allen, A. M. Ph. D., L. L. D., President of Lincoln Institute, Jefferson City, Mo., Tuesday evening Aug. 30, at Plymouth Congregational church, under the auspices of Union Congregational church.

The regular monthly meeting of the Local Afro-American Council will be held at the Maple Street Baptist church, near corner East Ninth and Maple streets, Friday evening Aug. 20th at 8 o'clock. All members are urgently requested to attend as there is business of importance. Rev. W. H. Porter has been invited to repeat the splendid address delivered by him at last meeting. Other prominent speakers will also be present. All are cordially invited. By order  
S. JOE BROWN, Pres.  
REV. O. A. JOHNSON, Sec.

Our collector will be in Ottumwa, Mt. Pleasant, Fairfield, Ft. Madison, Burlington and Keokuk next week, please be ready to pay up.

### JEFFERS RESTAURANT.

No. 3 East First St., East of Company Store.

When in Buxton Iowa stop with Jeffers Bros. for good meals or lunch. Good service guaranteed.

### The Excursion To Enterprise.

One of the largest and most orderly excursions that has left this city for a long time was the one that went to Enterprise last Sunday via the Iowa Falls Railway under the auspices of the Maple Street Baptist church. The train left the union station about ten o'clock accompanied by the Imperial Band and arrived at Enterprise before 11 o'clock and went at once to the grove where services were held, conducted by Rev. O. A. Johnson, pastor of Burn's M. E. church. After the sermon the baskets were emptied of their good things which were spread upon the ground that all might partake of them.

Services were held again at 3 o'clock by Rev. J. O. Wimbush of the Maple Street Baptist church. The returned to the city at 6:30 p. m. and every one seemed to be pleased with their outing.

### NUPTIALS.

#### WILLIAMS-PATERSON.

On last Thursday evening at Maple Street Baptist Church occurred the marriage of Rev. James Patterson to Mrs. Susanna Williams Rev. J. O. R. Wimbush, pastor, of that church performed the ceremony. The groom has been a resident of our city for the past 7 years and has made a number of friends and acquaintances during that time. The bride has lived here for a number of years and is well known. A large number of their friends were present to see them united in the holy bonds of wedlock and to extend a joyous greeting, to which we add ours. They are now at home, East Sixth and Scott.

#### RITCHIE-EVANS.

Married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Clay Ritchie, the brides parents, 956 West Twenty-second streets, Miss Mary Alice Ritchie to Mr. Frank Evans of Middle Grove, Mo. The couple was made one by Rev. O. A. Johnson. The bride is one of our best young ladies and the groom is one of the successful farmers of Missouri, owning and operating his own farm. Immediately after the marriage a three course luncheon was served. A great many nice and valuable presents were given. May happiness bless them as they sail over life's troubled billows.

#### HOMESEEKERS RATES.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month the Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. sells special homeseekers round trip excursion tickets to points in the Northwest, West, South and Southeast, at one fare plus two dollars. Return limit twenty-one days from date of sale and stopovers permitted. Call on agents for full particulars or address, A. B. Outts, G. P. & T. A. Minneapolis Minn.

#### EXERCISE AND DIET.

In contrast to the great number of extravagant and ridiculous regimens designed nowadays to promote bodily symmetry, the wholesome advice of Dr. Graec Peckham Murray in the September Delinicator is refreshing. In regard to the extremes of weight, the writer goes to the heart of the matter and prescribes the diets for the stout and thin, including for the latter the natural direction to eat much, especially of milk and eggs—a half a dozen eggs a day if possible—also butter, cream, sweets, potatoes, root vegetables, etc. For the stout the diet should be the reverse of the above, with the addition of some well directed exercises, which are illustrated in the article. Physical perfection is not so much a matter of weight as of the distribution of flesh, and for local development massage as well as exercise is recommended; but Dr. Murray insists that the most important factor in any system of development or reduction is persistency, for without it no special exercise can be of any benefit.

## OBITUARY.

### ASLEEP IN JESUS.

Vernon Morton, the son of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Morton, died at the home of his parents, 779 W. Tenth street, Saturday morning August 13th at 7 o'clock, after a brief illness of two months of tuberculosis. He was born in 1890 and spent his short life in this city. Beside his parents he leaves to mourn his death two sisters, two brothers, other relatives and a host of friends that he made by his kind and gentle disposition.

It was through the influence of Rev. Porter that he embraced the christian religion and was baptized. Before the end came he assured those around him that all was well. We can say in the words of the holy writ, "not dead but sleepeth."

Vernon was an unusual boy for one of his age. He made a special study of poultry and had convinced his parents of his knowledge, as well as the profit of such a business. They were preparing to start a poultry farm when the dreaded disease claimed him.

The funeral services were held Monday at 2:30 p. m. from the A. M. E. church, and as he requested Rev. H. W. Porter preached the sermon, assisted by Revs. Graves, Griffith and McCraven. The pall bearers were Masters Louis Watson, Louis Strother, Willie Gray, Avery Miller, Andrew Cloudon and Earl Lewis.

The beautiful floral offering told of his many friends and the high esteem in which he was held by them. The funeral was largely attended by those who desired to show their regards for this young and beautiful life.

### MOLINE GLEANINGS.

Beware of swindlers! is on every one's lips. A man from Jefferson City, Mo. giving his name as Mr. Keys came to the tri-cities over a month ago in the interest of the Trenton Art School of Lincoln Institute and was going from house to house among our people getting pictures to enlarge. He swindled people out of their money and most of them have lost their fortunes.

Mrs. Robert Bradley who has been visiting in Indiana and Michigan has returned home.

We are glad to say that Mr. Earl Bradley is improving.

The Polyhymna Club are having an outing at Campbell's Island today. Mesdames James and Pollard were in Davenport Tuesday.

Mrs. Phoenix was a Rock Island visitor last week.

The Halle Q. Brown club met with Mrs. J. L. Jones.

### DAVENPORT ITEMS.

At three o'clock last Saturday occurred the death of Mrs. Tobitha Harding, mother of Mrs. Eugene Green after an illness of about eight days. The family have the sympathy of all. The remains were taken back to her old home in Canton, Mo., for burial.

After a lingering illness of many months duration the death of Mr. Richard Bush occurred at 9:30 Saturday evening at his home 2229 Cherry street.

The excursion to Muscatine was largely attended by the tri-cities, all reported a grand time.

The law social given at the home of Mrs. C. Lamberts for the benefit of the A. M. E. church was a financial and social success.

Mrs. Wallace Ballard entertained a few friends last Tuesday evening at her home on East 5th street in honor of her mother Mrs. Brown of Canton, Mo. The evening was spent in conversation and music, after which a 5 course luncheon was served, all departed declaring Mrs. Ballard a fine entertainer.

Mrs. F. B. Callaway of 17th street entertained the young people tri-cities at a party in honor of her niece, Miss Ella M. Brown of Chicago Heights. The evening was spent in games and music and near the close of the evening dainty refreshments were served by the hostess and her daughter, Miss Flo Callaway.

Miss Nannie Irwin of the classical city of Evanston, Ill., is expected to arrive in the city this week to be the guest of Mrs. C. B. Lewis of 611 Harrison street.

We are glad to see Mrs. Chas. Seary and little daughter Helen return to Davenport after an absence of 3 months.

Mrs. Chas. Kaine of 619 Harrison St. will entertain the Violet club ladies next Wednesday afternoon. It is expected every member will be present as Mrs. Kaine is famed for her entertainments.

Mrs. Sam Bean is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. H. Marshall.

Mr. Le Roy Hedden will leave the middle of the week for St. Paul to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tolliver of Keokuk were Davenport visitors last week.

## EDITORIALS.

President Roosevelt's administration has been all that could be expected of it.

Democrats care very little about Candidate Davis's age so long as he displays a generous disposition.

Bishop Potter of the Methodist church, in his defence of the open saloon, has won the friendship of Ben Parker.

General McClellan repudiated the Democratic platform of 1864, just as Judge Parker has repudiated it in 1904. The results will be about the same.

It must seem a little awkward for the Democrats to ask for power, not on their own record, but on the strength of the Republican party's record.

Judge Parker will have some trouble in keeping the Bryan idea in the West and the Cleveland idea in the East from meeting.

What was once called the Iowa idea is now the national Republican idea. Laf Young and others should be careful when they take the stump this fall.

Next Tuesday is Des Moines day at the State Fair, and every one who has a pride in the city should attend the Fair on that date.

If the Chicago Judge is right in his statement when he says that strikes breed crime, then the umpire should be arrested for calling them.

The Democratic claim of wonders they will work if given power should be discounted by a backward glance at their past failures and follies.

The American flag was never more universally respected than it is now or the power of the republic more sensibly felt everywhere. Why change?

If Mayor Harrison is not more successful in settling the meat packers troubles, then he was in settling the trouble of the Democrats of his state, we may expect to eat breakfast food for some time yet.

"It was at no time possible to have adopted a gold standard platform at St. Louis," says Senator Culberson of Texas. No one will question Senator Culberson's right to speak with authority on Democratic policies.

The Democrats are appealing to "the masses." The American people made it plain in 1896 and again in 1900 whether they wanted an administration of the masses, the classes or the whole people.

Democratic managers propose to make the campaign "on President Roosevelt's personality." They will find that the heart and the conscience of the masses are with him and that he can not be defeated by any effort to exaggerate his faults or obscure his virtues.

While Eastern Democrats are claiming that their party is pledged to the gold standard, Democrats of Kansas, Nebraska South Dakota and other States in the West are planning fusions with the Populists and standing squarely on the money plank of the Kansas City platform.

It is quite certain that Roosevelt will not do any campaigning this year, and as there is but little good that Judge Parker can do for his party by traveling over the country speaking from the tail end of a railroad train, as Bryan did, Fairbanks and Davis may make some speeches. But the practical or more successful way is for each voter to see his neighbor and talk over the merits of each candidate, as well as the principles they represent, and there will be no change in the administration.

Every table statistic showing the growth of trade and manufactures under Republican rule spells prosperity for the people and disappointment to Democratic hopes.

The Democrats might have been dangerous opponents of the Republicans this year if they had repudiated Bayaniam at St. Louis instead of compromising with it.

Sight should not be lost of the fact that so far as the Democratic platform is concerned the party stands just where it did in 1896 and in 1900 on the money question.

Democratic managers in estimating the electoral college vote follow the report of the boy who was catching rats. He said: "When I get the one I am after and two more I'll have three."

### A PLAGARIST.

It seems to us any person that will pose as a correspondent to any paper would know enough to prepare their news in their own words, without copying it from our columns and not giving us credit for publishing the same. In several issues of the St. Joseph Spectator (which has changed its name to the radical agency) the news sent from this city was taken from our paper. We know who their correspondent is and unless they cease such actions we will publish their name. If you are not capable of writing your own news you had better give up your job.

### BUXTON.

This issue of the Bystander we present a brief synopsis of the enterprising town of Buxton, which is perhaps the largest town owned and controlled by colored people in the United States that has sprung up in the last three years. True, it is an unincorporated town of about 6,000 people, of which 5,000 are colored people. Here dwell more colored people than any other place in Iowa; here dwell more successful business enterprises owned by colored people than any Iowa town; here more societies and clubs than elsewhere. In short, one can study the Negro in all phases of the great race question. Mr. Buxton and Mr. Wells have given the colored man an equal opportunity to develop his business, industrial and frugal powers. Too much praise cannot be given Messrs. Buxton and Wells and Mr. N. P. Harrington, for they have made Buxton what it is today. If our leading business and enterprising men and women of Buxton act well, be honest and do right the race in general will be greatly benefited through the influence of Buxton for good and high ideals. It is my earnest hope to see my race considered and respected in the affairs of Iowa, the same as any other worthy citizen.

### MR. BARNETT'S JOB.

Mr. F. L. Barnett, of Chicago, of the Conservator is correctly informed, has been selected and duly appointed as a sort of human bumper stand between the distinguished gentlemen comprising the Republican National Committee and the clamorings and demands of the Negro contingent of the G. O. P.

It does not appear that Mr. Barnett's position is much of a sinecure as sinecures go, or that the department which he has been selected to illuminate with his benign countenance attains to the dignity of a Bureau.

If this is true, and the Conservator is not prepared to say it is, is not disposed to congratulate each Mr. Barnett or the Executive branch of the National Committee, who it may be presumed, made the appointment.

Mr. Barnett is, or ought to be, all things considered, too useful a man both to his party and race, to have accepted an appointment of the class this one seems to be.

Had the National Committee desired, it is difficult to understand how the gentlemen composing that body of party statesmen could have been satisfied with its action in this matter.

The great body of loyal colored voters in the States of the East and Middle West would have been pleased and honored if the color line had been emphasized at the national headquarters, which, by the way is an open question, with the creation of a National Negro Republican Voters' Bureau, having for its chief or chairman a man of national reputation and commanding executive talents, with a full force of aids, all colored, under his management and direction.

Such an adjunct of the national body would not only relieve the committee proper of such care and worry, but would provide of inestimable service in keeping the daily touch with the changing needs and complaining murmuring colored voters in all sections of the country, a fact not to be lightly viewed in the great struggle just ahead of us.

Clearly the "dodge" of the National Committee regarding this matter seems to have been ill advised and hastily concocted.

There is a vast difference in the matter of a compliment to and recognition of the Negro vote of the country, between a full fledged Negro Bureau or Department and a small clerical or errand boy job, as it seems the committee had the temerity to offer, and Mr. Barnett, a gentleman of some standing in the race, the thoughtlessness to accept. Gentlemen of the National Committee, it is not late to amend upon your error, and if The Conservator may be permitted a suggestion, do not allow the grass to grow under your feet before acting.

Either extend such recognition to the very important Negro contingent of the party it is entitled to from every point of view, or refrain from "making a bluff" at it.

The loyal, intelligent, always faithful Negro supporters of the party are weary, very weary, of it.

The above editorial is from the Chicago Conservator. It is a very timely one, we believe as Brother Sweeney does.

It is not our intention to coerce or embarrass the Committee but simply to remind them what they do is being watched by our race as well as the democrats. So be careful and do not give them any cause to start any campaign "howl" to disturb the colored voters.

**School From Peat.**  
A company has recently been organized at Mendon, Prussia, for the purpose of distilling alcohol from peat. The company is now building a distillery which it hopes to be able to put in operation some time during this month. According to its process, the company will be able to distill alcohol cheaper from peat than it can be obtained from other substances, and will therefore, be able to sell its produce for fuel purposes.

**Replaces Baptism of Children.**  
The Swiss government has decided no longer to permit parents to baptize their offspring by fantastic names. This law has just been exercised at St. Gall with regard to two children one of whom was baptized May 1 with the other had been named by its Italian progenitors "Ribello," rebel or revolutionary. The names were condemned and the children have been legally rebaptized.

### DR. A. G. EDWARDS,

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OFFICE HOURS:  
9 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 9 p. m.  
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### CLARA A. CLIFF

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We do high grade work in Copying, Manifold, Mimeographing Name and Address inserting to perfectly match, and guarantee satisfaction. Give us your order.

### An Irish Bull.

George Moore, the novelist, has accumulated from his residence in Ireland a number of Irish anecdotes that are not included in his sad book, "The Untilled Field." Mr. Moore says that he was walking one day in a Dublin street when an undertaker's assistant passed him, carrying on his back a coffin unusually tiny. A young man stopped the assistant near Mr. Moore. "Is it possible," exclaimed the young man, "that this coffin is intended for any living creature?"

### Dressmaking and Sewing

We have opened a Dressmaking and Sewing Room at No. 522 W. Second street. We guarantee good work at reasonable prices. Give us a trial.  
AUSTIN & BREWTON.

### EAT, EAT

When hungry for a good meal go to  
Mrs. Geo. H. Morton,  
304 W. Walnut Street

## STATE OFFICERS OF THE IOWA FEDERATION OF AFRO-AMERICAN WOMEN.

Mrs. Belle Graves, president, 1110 Center St., Des Moines, Ia.; Mrs. G. Gray, first vice-president, 716 17th St., Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Mrs. Zwick Taylor, second vice-president, 125 Davis St., Ottumwa, Ia.; Miss Leola Shetty, recording secretary, Lock Box 77, Oskaloosa, Ia.; Mrs. Fannie Groves, corresponding secretary, 1126 East Eighth St., Muscatine, Ia.; Mrs. E. B. Lewis, treasurer, 613 Harrison St., Davenport, Ia.; chairmen of state committees, Mrs. Anna Bettus, chairman of Household Economic, 1517 Concert St., Keokuk, Ia.; Mrs. Holly, chairman of Mothers' Child Study, Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Miss Maud Cusley, chairman of Arts and Crafts, Muscatine, Iowa; Mrs. Emma Gardner, chairman of Reciprocity Bureau, Rural Route No. 5, Ottumwa, Ia.; Miss Gertrude Evans, chairman of Social Party, 695 Main St., Dubuque, Ia.; Ms. L. R. Palmer, chairman of Educational Committee, 28 Rollins Block, Des Moines.

## McAfee Cafe...

Open DAY AND NIGHT  
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### VERY LOW EXCURSION RATES TO BOSTON, MASS.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold August 11, 12 and 13th, limited by extension to return until September 30, inclusive, on account of G. R. Encampment. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

### ARE YOU GOING?

WHERE? To St. Paul and Minneapolis.

WHEN? Saturday Aug. 20, 1904.  
HOW? On the popular excursion via the Rock Island and Minneapolis & St. Louis Rys., on the above date, due to leave Des Moines at 9:00 p. m. at the very low round trip rate of \$4.50. Tickets will be limited for return until Tuesday leaving St. Paul 9:00 a. m. and Minneapolis 9:35 a. m. Don't miss this opportunity of visiting the two best summer resorts in the North; see the largest flour mills in the world, beautiful parks and lakes, where all kinds of amusements in the way of boating, bathing, fishing, etc., can be had.

For further information address A. B. Cutts, G. P. & F. A., Minneapolis, or W. S. Mathews, D. P. A. Des Moines.

SPECTACLES MADE TO FIT ANY EYES. DISEASES OF THE EYE-EAR-NOSE & THROAT CURED. EYES TESTED FREE. DR. DUNCAN OCULIST. DES. MOINES, IOWA. 602 West Walnut Street.

### Half Rates to State Fair at Des Moines, Iowa

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip, Aug. 19 to 28, inclusive, limited to return until Aug. 29, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-western R'y.

### CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENT

Cornerhill Methodist Church—corner of Fifteenth and Linden streets. Preaching at 11 a. m.; Sunday School at 12 o'clock; evening at 7 p. m. Rev. T. L. Griffin, Pastor.  
St. Paul A. M. E.—Corner of Second and Center Streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 3 o'clock; Epworth League at 7:30 p. m.; preaching at 8 p. m. Horace S. Graves pastor.  
First African Baptist Church—Corner School and Fourth streets. Rev. P. Lottum pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school 3:30 p. m.; Mr. M. E. Houston, Superintendent. Young People's meeting 7 p. m., preaching 8:00 p. m.  
Burn's Chapel M. E. Church—Corner of 11th and Crocker streets. Church services, preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Class and prayer meeting 12 m. Sunday; Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Epworth League 7 p. m.; evening services 7:30 p. m. and 8 p. m. O. A. Johnson, pastor, 846 11th St.  
Maple Street Baptist Church—situated on E. Maple between Ninth and Tenth streets. Preaching 11 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; preaching at 7 p. m. Rev. J. O. R. Wimbush, pastor.  
Union Congregational Church—Corner Tenth and Park streets. Preaching 10:45 a. m.; Sunday School 2 p. m.; evening services 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings 8 p. m. Rev. Porter, pastor.

### SECRET ORDERS.

North Star Lodge, No. 2, A. F. & A. M.—Meets First Thursday in each month at Masonic Hall—North-west corner of Tenth and Center streets. H. W. Jacobs, W. M.; E. J. Hamilton, secretary.  
King Solomon Commandery, No. 8.—Meets Second and Fourth Thursdays in each month at Masonic hall, W. Hubbard St. Geo. H. Clegg, Recorder.  
Naomi Court, No. 3.—Meets Second Monday in each month at Masonic hall. Mrs. E. D. Dancy, Matron; Mrs. J. H. Shepard, secretary.

Oliver Court, No. 4.—Meets First Thursday of each month at Masonic hall. Mrs. E. A. Wilburn, matron; Mrs. Georgia Midgett, secretary.  
Charity Lodge, No. 792, G. O. C. of F.—Meets First, Second and Third Tuesdays each month at Odd Fellows hall on West Sixth and Walnut streets. H. W. Brown, G. C.; Lucian Brown, P. S.

H. H. of R., No. 359 of G. U. O. of F.—Convenes the second and fourth Thursdays in each month, promptly at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Mildred Raleigh, M. N. G. Mrs. Nettie Davis, W. R.

Artie Tabernacle No. 622.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month, at the Odd Fellows Hall, 5th and Walnut streets. Mrs. Nettie Davis, C. P.; Mrs. Lizzie Bush, G. R. Missie Heston, Aid; Assistant C. R.

### EVERYBODY

KNOWS THAT MUNGER'S LAWN DRY is the best in the city. Try them and be decided.  
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# Cradle Song.

Sweet and low, sweet and low,  
Winds of the western sea,  
Low, low, breathe and blow,  
Winds of the western sea!  
Over the rolling waters go,  
Come from the dying moon, and blow,  
Blow him again to me;  
While my little one, while my pretty  
one sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,  
Father will come to thee soon;  
Rest, rest, on mother's breast:  
Father will come to thee soon;  
Father will come to his babe in the  
nest,  
Silver sails all out of the west  
Under the silver moon;  
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty  
one, sleep.

—Lord Tennyson.



# WHEN THE BEES SWARMED

BY CHARLES CRAWFORD

many things had happened  
bees swarmed back of the  
that June day.

Scott, son of the hard-headed  
hearted old Farmer Scott,  
in love with the widow  
months before. He was  
years of age, and working  
her as a hired hand, while  
22 and owned the next farm  
west.

easy to get up an argument  
respective ages, showing  
disparities was too great and  
strong side, and the father  
for all it was worth.

Scott had called upon the  
and charged her with seeking  
his guileless son, and had  
suddenly turned on doors. The  
had mixed in after that,  
fair was the leading subject  
for five miles around.

Scott was no talker, but he  
could hand to think. He was  
in love, and he was as de-  
termined to marry that widow as he  
could, but he couldn't stand up  
to the arguments of his father  
and the tears of his mother,  
and he kept quiet and waited for an  
opportunity, cyclone or some other  
intervention of Providence to help  
out.

Whenever they were working in  
fields together the father would  
ask the sky with a squint, take a  
well-glimpse around the farm, and  
solemnly remark:

"Dick, it seems awful that I've got  
to begin to bear, but I'll have to  
—I'll have to do it."

"That's the use o' dyin'!" Dick  
said, knowing that he must say  
something.

"Don't want to, but I've got to  
live a week after you've went  
married to the widder Lapham."  
Dick said that my only son has gone  
married his grandmother, and a  
man with feet like an elephant at  
would break my heart and send  
me to my grave."

"I'd like to marry you who you want  
to marry, but I'm married ma'."

"You're different. In them days  
didn't set traps for young  
and widders wasn't schemin'  
at night. Dick, go dur'n ye,  
I've want to make a hyena of  
you fur and send my gray hairs  
to the grave in sorrow?"

"I would change the subject or  
talk back any further, and,  
muttering to himself for half  
hour longer, the father would get  
out."

On this June day, however, when  
they were repairing the rail fence  
between the corn and the potato  
and all nature was reveling in  
salmy sunshine, the usual discus-  
sion and became red hot at once.

"The peddler came down into the field  
if he couldn't make a sale of his  
pocket knife or a pair of suspend-  
ers he had a little joke to get  
out of the widder Lapham wearing  
trousers after marriage."

"I was still grinning when Dick  
had him into the thistle patch  
and seemed sorry that there was not  
any more of him."

"Thunder, Dick Scott!" ex-  
claimed the father as the peddler  
himself up and started off,  
"you appear to bring eternal dis-  
grace on this family. It wasn't duff

the dinner horn blew they started for  
the house. The father led by a good  
fifteen rods.

His head was down, and he was  
thinking up new arguments to ad-  
vance, when a strange, buzzing noise  
suddenly reached his ears and made  
him halt.

He was passing close to one of the  
beehives, and the bees were swarm-  
ing. They put out by the thousand,  
flying around and around, like a cork-  
screw, and as farmer Scott hesitated  
which way to run, the whole cloud  
began settling down on him.

His straw hat was covered in an in-  
stant, and then the little workers



The bees were swarming.

rooted on his shoulders, clung to his  
shirt sleeves and covered him down  
to the knees. He reached out with  
his right hand and grasped a young  
peach tree to support himself, but  
that was all he could do.

Dick came swinging along about  
the time the last bee had settled  
down, and he stopped short with a  
look of amazement. Then the look  
changed to a grin, and he sat down on  
the frame of the grindstone, crossed  
his legs and said:

"Dad, I wouldn't be in your place  
for three of the best cows in Hills-  
dale county!"

"Dick, I'm a dead man!" replied  
the father in a hoarse whisper.

"You surely are. You ain't goin' to  
die of a broken heart because I marry  
the widder Lapham, but because  
about 1,000,000 bees are goin' to jab  
their stingers into you at the same  
time. You'll feel wuss'n that peddler  
did—fur wuss."

"Dick," continued the father, "you  
must get one o' them new lives and  
put some fresh honey around it and  
try to coax them bees off. They may  
begin to sting me any minute."

"Yes, dad, they may, and they'll  
hear your yells clear down to Schem-  
horn's as the first fifty stingers go  
in. I'll see about the hive bimely,  
I want to talk with you first. How  
old do you think the widder Lapham  
is?"

"For heaven's sake, but what has  
the widder Lapham got to do with  
them bees? Get that hive!"

"After we've had our talk. How  
old did you say she was?"

"A little over 30, I guess, but I'm  
nigh dead of fright."

"You keep still and you'll be all  
right. How big are the widder's  
feet?"

"Durn you, Dick, will you see your  
own father perish in this way?"

"You're not perishing. How big are  
her feet?"

"Same as your father's, or small-  
er. Now git the hive."

"Purty soon, dad. How about the  
widder settin' mantraps?"

"Dick Scott!" exclaimed the father  
in as loud tones as he dared use,  
"them confounded bees are crawlin'  
down my back and into my ears!"

"Yes, they are naturally cur'us to  
know who you are. Do you reckon  
the widder set mantrap for me, dad?"

"No-o. Great lands, how I suffer!"

"The case is just like this, dad:  
The widder is at least ten years older  
than me, but we love each other, and  
want to get married. You married to  
please yourself, and I shall do the  
same thing. You and me have had a  
heap to say about it, and you've said  
some purty hard things, but I guess  
you're willin' to take them all back  
now and keep shet. Do I understand  
it that way, dad?"

"Never, Dick—never!"

"Then you stand quiet and I'll go  
in to dinner. If I hear you yell I  
shan't come, as it will be too late.  
Do you want a big funeral, dad?"

"Dick, have I got to chaw my  
words?" pleadingly queried the father.

"Or else let the bees chaw you?"

"Then, Dick—then git that hive up  
here in less'n a minute and I gin  
to gently scrape them infernal in-  
sects off, fur I'm right on the int'  
of faintin' away."

"And the widder, dad—the widder?"

"Marry the widder, and be buried  
to you!"—Charles Crawford in Bos-  
ton Globe.

# "TONNAGE" AT INLAND PORT.

Deputy Collector Evidently Had Never  
Been Seafaring Man.

Appraiser Whitehead in discussing  
the other day some of the peculiar-  
ities of the tariff law, told the follow-  
ing story of a newly appointed deputy  
collector at a sub-port on the Cana-  
dian border. The port was in the  
woods, and hundreds of miles from  
the coast.

The customs officials are furnished  
with blanks on which to make their  
reports, and in cases like the one in  
point there are many items on the  
blanks which it is never necessary to  
fill. The new deputy collector's re-  
port contained the information that  
he had collected \$4 for "tonnage,"  
due on vessels.

The treasury department had vis-  
ions of a tidal wave which had changed  
the face of the map on the north-  
ern frontier and made the little "port"  
in the woods a veritable seaport. An  
agent was dispatched to the scene to  
investigate. He found no change in  
the physical characteristics of the re-  
gion, and the first question which he  
asked the new official was how he had  
managed to collect \$4 for tonnage.

"I collected duty on two tons of hay  
at \$2 a ton," he replied, "and if that  
isn't what you mean by tonnage on  
your old blank I'll be d-d if I know  
what it is."—New York Times.

# PLAN SCHOOL IN WOODS.

German Educators Devise Innovation  
for Sickly Pupils.

An interesting experiment is to be  
made in the neighborhood of Berlin  
for the benefit of weak and sickly  
children, who, if not already the  
victims of any positive disease, are  
likely to become infected unless con-  
stitutionally strengthened.

The authorities at Charlottenberg  
have determined to establish a school  
large enough to accommodate from  
120 to 125 children, at a chosen spot  
in the depths of the Junferheide  
woods, near Berlin. It is intended  
that the pupils, delicate children, un-  
fitted for ordinary school life, shall  
remain there the whole day, special  
arrangements being made to supply  
them with their meals. They are only  
to receive from two to three hours' in-  
struction daily and are to spend the  
rest of the day in taking healthy ex-  
ercise in the forest.

If the experiment proves success-  
ful—and on this point there can be  
little doubt—it will be carried out  
upon a much larger scale, with a big  
building and a permanent endowment.  
The idea, clearly, is a good one, but  
it is not often that healthful wood-  
land can be found near enough to  
the tenement districts of a big city  
to be within daily reach of the chil-  
dren.

# GAVE HIS FLOCK WARNING.

Zealous Minister Certainly Made  
Lesson Impressive.

The little town of Bethlehem, Pa.,  
once owned a half-crazy minister  
known as "Ranking" Ranker, who had  
been educated beyond his intelligence,  
and was sometimes hysterically fanatic.  
His strange doings were as numerous  
as they were well known, but probably  
the wildest was during the last  
year of his eventful life.

The quiet little village was deep in  
slumber one night when it was aroused  
by peal after peal from the bell in  
the Moravia church. Men and women  
rushed in every side to put out  
the supposed fire and the local fire  
brigade sallied forth with all its para-  
pernalia. The crowd assembled about  
the church, but the bell never  
ceased its frantic summons. At last a  
delegation went up to see who the  
ringer was. "Ranking" Ranker stood  
there, half mad, pulling the bell rope  
with all his might.

"What is it? Where's the fire?"  
was their excited query.

"Fire in hell! Fire in hell!" shout-  
ed the zealous preacher, "and if  
you don't look out you'll all be burned  
up in it."

How many who were converted  
that night has never been known.

# Earl of Darnley's Romance.

Quite as romantic as any novel is  
the true story of how the Earl of  
Darnley met his clever and  
charming wife. It was then Ivo  
Bligh, and while sitting Melbourne  
with the English veterans injured his  
hand at a cricket match. The wound  
was bound up for him by a lady who  
was present, who by her own hand-  
kerchief for the purpose, and when,  
later on, Mr. Bligh wanted to thank  
his good Samaritan and return the  
handkerchief, he was introduced to  
Miss Florence Broth daughter of a  
local magistrate, a charming young  
girl, with whom he was instantly in  
love. The sequel is like a story  
book, for they were married in 1884.  
Sixteen years later Bligh, by the  
death of his brother, came eighth  
earl of Darnley.

# A Social Trapeze.

She first put on a dark dress,  
Then changed it for a blue one;  
Then changed again, in a trice,  
To one 'twixt chestnut and dun;  
And yet once more she put a change  
And put a role pink right on;  
Her husband growled that strong and  
strange.

His patience was complete gone,  
They went to call upon friends  
That she was anxious to press  
'Tis ever thus when women press  
A lot of time upon her friends  
This time her plan succeeded  
In stunning folks, for 'twas hot  
Her hostess said, "It's a hot  
To think of turning up in gas."  
—S. W. Gillilan in Baltimore American.

# Memorial to Great Scientist.

An appropriate memorial to the  
great geologist and scientist Joseph  
Le Conte, has been erected in the  
Yosemite valley by the Sierra Club  
of California. It is a lodge, large  
and simply, containing a large  
room, 25x36 feet, with a stone  
fireplace at one end, and a small  
room on either side of the entrance  
on the opposite end. It is at the upper  
end of the valley.

Princess Has Many Godfathers.

Probably no person in the world has  
as many godfathers as did Princess  
Irene of Prussia, wife of Prince  
Henry. When she was born her  
request the members of the imper-  
ial regiments forming a portion of  
the cavalry brigade to be sponsors for  
the baby. When she was christened  
about 4,000 soldiers stood for god-  
fathers.

# CATHEDRAL OF CANTERBURY

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Americans who are coming to Eng-  
land this year and intend visiting Can-  
terbury will be disappointed to hear  
that builders have just begun to sur-  
round the central tower of the fam-  
ous cathedral with a huge scaffold-  
ing by which its beauties will be com-  
pletely hidden for probably many  
months to come. The temporary dis-  
figurement is necessitated by the un-  
sound condition of this portion of the  
structure, which has made its restora-  
tion imperative lest the tower should  
share the fate of Venice's Campanile.  
Historically known as the "Bell  
Harry" tower, this crowning achieve-  
ment of Canterbury's architect is com-  
monly regarded as the finest example  
of the perpendicular style of church  
architecture in England, although the  
name of its designer has not been  
handed down to posterity. Its con-  
struction was begun in 1472, and it  
replaced a former tower called the  
"Angel Steeple," a name bestowed on  
it because of the gilded cherubim who  
was perched on the pinnacle. It is 235  
feet high and 35 feet in diameter, but  
such is the dignity and stateliness of  
the design that it conveys the impres-  
sion of much larger dimensions.

After Westminster abbey and St.  
Paul's, Canterbury cathedral is the  
most highly prized of England's  
churches, both for its architectural  
beauty and its historic associations.  
It originated, it is said, in a church  
formerly used by the Roman Chris-  
tians, and which St. Augustine conse-  
crated under the name of Christ's  
church when he became archbishop of  
Canterbury in 597. Enlarged some  
350 years later by Archbishop Odo,  
it was totally destroyed by fire in  
1067. Archbishop Lanfranc rebuilt it,  
but the choir was again wholly  
burned down in 1174, and to rebuild it  
a number of French and English arti-  
ficers were summoned. Among the  
former was one William of Sens, who  
turned out to be a man of real genius,  
and to him the work was intrusted.  
He died, however, in 1178, before the  
work was finished, but a worthy suc-  
cessor was found in another William,  
this time an Englishman, and to him  
is due the completion of the existing  
unique and beautiful choir, the choir

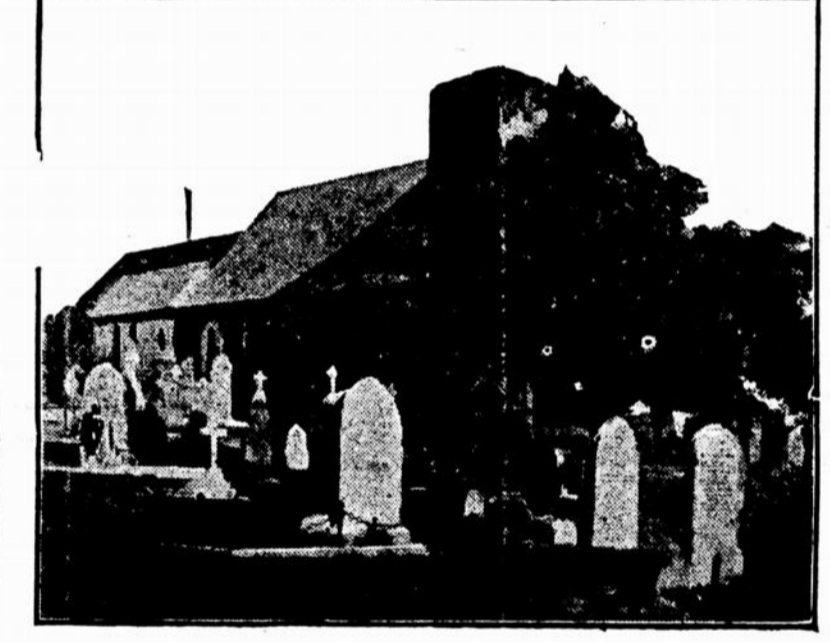


Cathedral, From the East.

mosaic pavement still remains in  
front of the place where the shrine  
stood, and in the stone steps which  
lead up to it are deep hollows worn  
by the knees of countless pilgrims  
who there resorted in the old days to  
plead for the intercession and favor  
of the saint.

The Most Reverend Randall T. Dav-  
inson, the archbishop of Canterbury,  
is to be present at the general confer-  
ence of the Protestant Episcopal  
church, to be held in Boston in Octo-  
ber. The archbishop of Canterbury,  
at the time of the founding of Kings  
college, in 1754, was the first trustee  
of what is now Columbia university,  
New York. Dr. Davidson will attend  
the sesquicentennial jubilee exercises,  
to be held on Morningside Heights  
next October, and in all likelihood the  
primate will deliver an address.

Dr. Davidson was the bishop of  
Winchester when appointed by King  
Edward in 1903 to succeed Dr. Tem-  
ple, as primate of all England. At that  
time he had been a bishop for 11  
years, first occupying the see of Roch-  
ester, from which he was transferred



St. Martin's Church, (Oldest Church in England.)

transient and the corona or circular  
apse, which, under the name of "Beck-  
et's Crown," perpetuates the mem-  
ory of the famous archbishop who  
was murdered in the cathedral.

"Of the cowards that eat my bread  
is there none will rid me of this tur-  
bulent priest?" hastily exclaimed  
King Henry II, wearying of his long  
quarrels with the soldier prelate and  
champion of church supremacy. How  
four knights overheard these hasty  
words and interpreting them as a royal  
mandate stole into the cathedral  
one evening and slew the archbishop  
before the altar of St. Benedict, every  
schoolboy knows. Under threat of  
excommunication him, the church made  
King Henry pay a heavy bill of  
damages for instigating that sacrile-  
gious crime. Becket was canonized  
and his bones were deposited in a  
splendid shrine in the cathedral,  
which for three centuries continued  
to be the object of one of the great  
pilgrimages of Christendom. Then  
came along another King Henry,  
eighth of the name, the much married  
monarch, who, caring not a button for  
excommunication, quarreled with the  
popo on the question of royal matri-  
monial rights and privileges, and de-  
termined to set up as head of the  
English church himself. He despoiled  
Becket's shrine, getting over a score

# EACH PERSON TO HIS CALLING.

Bourke Cockran Gives Illustration as  
to Success in Public Speaking.

Bourke Cockran was asked by a St.  
Louis reporter to give the public some  
advice on the art of public speaking.

"A youth," Mr. Cockran answered,  
smiling, "once went with your ques-  
tion to an old Englishman who had  
made a good success as a lecturer.

"How may I become, sir," said the  
youth, "a successful public speaker,  
like yourself?"

"The old lecturer laughed.

"Tha wants to be a public speaker,  
do tha, lad?" he said. "An' tha thinks  
Awm the chap to put tha up to a  
wrinkle about it? Tha's right, lad.  
Ah am."

"Now, hark tha. When tha rises  
to mak tha speeche, hit taible an' op-  
pen tha mouth. If nowt comes, take  
a sup o' water an' hit taible again.  
An' oppen tha mouth wider than a door.  
Then, if nowt comes, tak thysel  
out, an' leave public speekin' to such  
as me."

# Explained at Last.

"War may have its horrors," said  
Suburbs, reflectively, "but at least the  
warriors' wives don't make them slop  
white wash over everything."

"Is white wash darkening your life?"  
I asked.

"Did you ever get a speck of lime  
in your eye, and while prancing  
around in your blind agony sit down  
in the bucket of white wash, and upon  
at last recovering your sight discover  
your pastor watching and listening to  
you?" demanded Suburbs grimly.

"And yet," he added in a tone of  
amazement, "people wonder why men  
don't go to church."—Smart Set.

# A Land of Milk and Honey.

Among the lands flowing with milk  
and honey in modern days Denmark  
holds a proud distinction. The butter  
from her dairies brings higher prices  
in England than any produced by the  
British butter-makers or any imported  
from any other nation. The little  
kingdom on the north coast of the Eu-  
ropean continent exports about 2,500,  
000 pounds of honey every year. Truly  
a busy live of industry.

# WITH THE VETERANS

## The Patriot's Death.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death,  
Come to the mother, volunteers' wife,  
For the first time, her first-born's breath;  
Come when the blessed seals  
That close the witness have broke,  
And crowded cities wait its stroke;  
Come in consumption's ghastly form,  
The earthquake's shock, the ocean  
storm;  
Come when the heart beats high and  
warm  
With banquet song and dance and  
merriment,  
And thou art terrible; the tear,  
The groan, the kneel, the pall, the bier,  
And all we know, or dream, or fear  
Of agony, are thine.

But to the hero, when his sword  
Has won the battle for the free,  
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word,  
And in his hollow tones are heard  
The thanks of millions yet to be,  
Some even his task of fame wrought;  
Come with her laurel-leaf, blood-bought;  
Come in her crowning hour—and then  
Thy blank eyes' light  
To him is welcome as the sight  
Of sky and stars to prisoned men;  
Thy grasp is welcome as the hand  
Of brother in a foreign land;  
Thy sunbeams welcome as the cry  
That told the Indian isles were nigh  
To the world-seeking Genoese,  
When the land, from waste lands of palm,  
And orange groves, and fields of balm,  
Blew o'er the Hydruntine gale.

—Fitz-Greene Halleck.

## Gen. Gordon's Reminiscences.

Gen. Gordon's experiences are  
graphically set forth in his "Reminisc-  
ences of the Civil War." He was  
mining coal in the mountains of three  
states—Georgia, Tennessee and Ala-  
bama—when the war came, and he  
raised a company of volunteers, which  
were known as the "Raccoon Roughs," and became  
famous.

"Once in camp we kept the wires  
hot with telegrams to governors of  
other states, imploring them to give  
us a chance. Gov. Moore of Alabama  
finally responded, graciously consent-  
ing to incorporate the captain of the  
"Raccoon Roughs" and his coon capped  
company into one of the regiments  
soon to be organized.

"The reading of this telegram  
evoked from my men the first wild  
rebel yell it was my fortune to hear.  
Even then it was weird and thrilling.  
Through all the stages of my subse-  
quent promotions and in all the bat-  
tles in which I was engaged this same  
exhilarating shout from these same  
trumpet-like throats rang in my ears,  
growing fainter and fainter as these  
heroic men became fewer and fewer  
at the end of each bloody day's work;  
and when the last hour of war came,  
in the last desperate charge at Appo-  
mattox, the few and broken remnants  
of the Raccoon Roughs were still near  
their first captain's side, cheering him  
with the dying echoes of that first  
yell in the Atlanta camp."

In his account of the beginning of  
the Bull Run engagement Gen. Gor-  
don says of Gen. Ewell, the Indian  
fighter, who at the last moment went  
over to the confederacy: "He became  
a plucky man in his later years, but at  
this time he was not choice in his  
manner, of expressing himself. He  
asked me to take a hearty breakfast  
with him just before he expected the  
order from Beauregard to ford Bull  
Run and rush upon McDowell's left.

"His verbal invitation was in these  
words: 'Come and eat a cracker with  
me. We will breakfast together here  
and dine together in hell.' To a young  
officer like myself, who had never  
been under fire except at long range,  
on scouting excursions, such an invita-  
tion was inspiring or appetizing, but Ewell's  
words seemed to be in a flutter of  
excitation.

"An hour later, after I had been re-  
called from my perilous movement to  
"feel of the enemy," I found Gen.  
Ewell, as I have said, almost frenzied  
with anxiety over the non-arrival of  
the anticipated order to move to the  
attack. He directed me to send to  
him at once a mounted man "with  
sense enough to go and find out what  
was the matter." I ordered a member  
of the governor's horse guard to re-  
port immediately to Gen. Ewell. This  
troop represented some of the best  
men of Virginia. Its privates were  
refined and accomplished gentlemen,  
many of them university graduates,  
who, at the first touch of war, and  
sprung into their saddles as volun-  
teers."

## Two Figures of War Time.

"To me," said the major, "there was  
no more interesting figure in the St.  
Louis convention than Major John  
Warwick Daniel, Senator from Vir-  
ginia. His crutch was to me a re-  
minder of the day when he received  
his wound. He was serving on Gen.  
Jubal A. Early's staff, and things  
were, as usual, going against the old  
fellow, when Daniel, sent to carry an  
order to one of Early's Brigadiers,  
found things in disorder and led an  
impetuous charge to regain a lost  
position. He was shot through the  
thigh, and the wounded leg withered  
while the young staff officer of eight-  
een grew. Daniel doesn't look like  
the dashing young officer of 1863 who  
made the dash on our lines, but the  
one short leg tells the story.

"Among the picturesque onlookers  
at St. Louis was Dr. Mary Walker,  
who for forty years has been regard-  
ed as a joke by the American people.  
I remember the doctor well, as she  
appeared in the army. In 1863 Secre-  
tary Stanton gave her the appoint-  
ment of assistant surgeon of volun-  
teers and ordered her to report to  
Gen. Thomas at Chattanooga. Thomas  
suspected that Stanton sent her west  
to get rid of her, and he ordered her  
to report to Stanton's friend, Col.  
Dan McCook, and Col. Dan ordered  
her to report to Major J. T. Holmes,  
commanding his old regiment, the  
Fifty-second Ohio, and so it happened  
that Dr. Mary came to us while we  
were at Gordon's Mills. She found lit-  
tle to do in camp, but there were  
many families needing a physician liv-  
ing near camp, and to these Dr. Mary  
extended her ministrations, shrewdly  
managing at the same time to gather  
a great deal of information as to the  
movements and places of the rebels.  
"In this way Dr. Mary, being en-  
thusiastic and venturesome, made her-  
self very useful. But she was ever-  
lastingly getting lost, and riding in  
an irresponsible way into the rebel

## Grant's Lack of Imagination.

On one occasion Gen. Sherman, in  
discussing the difference of tempera-  
ment in military men and the effects  
of military movements upon them,  
said that Gen. Grant had so little im-  
agination that he could look unmoved  
upon appalling scenes.

"I remember when our military was  
mowing down troops by thousands  
and shells were exploding all around  
us! I looked on in terror, I confess  
that I was frightened half out of my  
wits, though I might not have shown  
it in face or actions. I turned to Gen.  
Grant, and saw him gazing calmly  
upon the awful work of destruction  
and wondered why he did not change  
his position. He remained intently  
watching the battle, giving orders  
from time to time, when suddenly a  
shell burst near us, scattering men,  
horses and gun carriages into frag-  
ments. I expected we'd both be  
killed, when the general coolly took  
a cigar from his pocket, lit it, and  
said: 'I think we'd better move back  
a few paces. It seems to be getting  
rather hot here.'"

## Gen. Grant had no love for war.

He said this repeatedly. When  
Charles Sumner, during a conference  
on the Alabama claims, insisted on  
preposterous damages from Great  
Britain or immediate war, Gen. Grant,  
with much seriousness, said: "Do  
you know, Sumner, what war means?  
If you'd seen what I saw at Shiloh  
and Chickamauga, dead and dying  
men piled up many feet deep, you  
would never want another war. I  
certainly do not, and there shall be  
none if I can prevent it."

Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, who left a  
leg on the battlefield of Gettysburg,  
says: "I don't recall any joy on go-  
ing into battle. My feelings were of  
anxiety that my orders should be  
properly carried out. The sense of  
responsibility in a battle overshadows  
all other feelings. Personal danger  
is never thought of—only danger to  
the movement and the army. Joy  
comes at the end, if you win a vic-  
tory. I remember quite well the feel-  
ing of exultation when we had won."

## Find Relics of Civil War.

W. D. Short, who lives near Rut-  
ledge, has recently dug up on his  
farm sixty-four old muskets, which  
have lain buried since the spring of  
1863. The farm where Mr. Short lives  
was once owned by his father at the  
time of the civil war and the story  
of the guns is an interesting one.

Colonel Glover, with a force of  
union soldiers, had camped near the  
Short homestead and were preparing  
supper when a troop of confederate  
cavalry dashed upon them and cap-  
tured the company; Colonel Glover's  
soldiers were equipped with "fuse"  
guns, an army musket superseded  
throughout the army by more modern  
weapons long before the war  
closed. The confederate troopers took  
the guns, but finding they had no am-  
munition for the old style weapons  
left them on the farm of Mr. Short.

The possession of so formidable a  
display of arms at that period, when  
even a squirrel rifle was on the pro-  
hibited list, very much alarmed Mr.  
Short and his family, and that night  
a trench was dug, the guns piled in  
and covered over. There the weap-  
ons have rested until one day last  
week when W. D. Short by accident  
found the resting place of the old  
firelocks and brought them to light.

The stocks are all rotted off and  
the iron barrels, rods and bayonets  
eaten with rust, but they show plainly  
the style of the gun, and locks and  
bands are all intact. Since his find  
has become known Mr. Short has  
been besieged by relic-hunters for the  
old guns and he has given them out  
to all applicants as souvenirs until all  
but two or three of the guns are gone.  
—Salisbury, Mo., Press-Spectator.

## Ex-Army Nurses.

Of the fifty ex-army nurses of the  
civil war who will attend the G. A. R.  
encampment in Boston, the week be-  
ginning August 15, there are some  
who have passed the four score mark.  
Others there will be who, though  
not as old, are far from being young  
women. There are also many other  
nurses who, by sickness resulting  
from the severe strain of hospital ser-  
vice, have been rendered too feeble  
to leave their homes for such an oc-  
casion, however, much they might de-  
sire to be present.

Indeed, it will probably never be  
known just how many of the hundreds  
of noble women of the north who vol-  
unteered their services to their coun-  
try when the call came have passed  
the years since those terrible days  
were at an end in bodily suffering  
caused by the privations and ex-  
ertions that their self-sacrifice de-  
manded of them.

## Incombustible Celluloid.

Incombustible celluloid is a French  
invention.

# WORLD'S FAIR FAR BEYOND EXPECTATIONS

## Verdict of a New York Writer Who Spent a Week at the Exposition at St. Louis in July.

The World's Fair at St. Louis is now in the midst of its splendid season. Colossal, complete, cosmopolitan, it commands the attention of the world as no other enterprise of the present year. From all nations there are pilgrims coming to this shrine, and from all our states and territories there is a constantly growing throng of visitors. United States Senators, Governors of States, men eminent in science, art and letters—all express unqualified admiration for the Exposition and free acquiescence in the oft-repeated statement that this is by far the greatest and best universal exposition ever held.

During July a well-known magazine and newspaper writer from New York, Mr. Addison Steele, spent a week at the World's Fair, inspecting the grounds, buildings and various attractions as thoroughly as was possible in that limited period. Returning home, Mr. Steele published in Brooklyn Life the following appreciative comments on the Exposition:

In the expressive language of the day, St. Louis "has the goods." I had expected much of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, for I had kept in touch with the making of it from its very inception, five years ago; but after nearly a week of journeying through this new wonderland I must confess that in every essential particular it is far beyond my expectations. The biggest and best it was meant to be and the biggest and best

ent parts do justice to their nobility of architecture and general grandeur. Then again in the ground plans and bird's-eye sketches—the only possible manner of showing it—the fan-shaped arrangement of this group looked stiff and unsatisfying. Far from that, it is quite as remarkable in its way as the famous Court of Honor of the Columbian Exposition. In one respect it is even more notable, for instead of two grand vistas it offers a dozen. The main vista is, of course, the one looking up the Plaza of St. Louis—whose crowning feature is the great Louisiana Purchase Monument—and across the Grand Basin to the Cascade Gardens. On the right are the Varied Industries and Electricity buildings and on the left Manufacturers and Education, these—with Transportation and Machinery still further to the right and Liberal Arts and Mines beyond at the left—making up the body of the fan. For its handle the fan has the Cascade Gardens—rising in a grand terrace to a height of sixty-five feet above the floor level of the buildings mentioned and crowned by the great Festival Hall, the Terrace of States and the East and West Pavilions—and the Fine Arts building directly behind.

The Pike has in the Tyrolean Alps the finest concession that I have ever seen. There is a great square with many quaint buildings, a little village street, and above the snow-clad mountains—which look very real as the

infinite variety, and as a rule the full money's worth is given. The enormous Jerusalem and Boer War concessions are not on the Pike.

It is a case of dine at the German Pavilion and die at the exposition. In a beautiful Moderne Kunst building adjoining Das Deutsche Haus the best food and the highest prices on the grounds are to be found, the table d'hôte lunch and dinner costing two and three dollars, respectively. There is also a la carte service. Everything considered, the prices are not excessive, and at least one meal should be taken there for the experience. Another concession to be taken at the Tyrolean Alps, either outdoors or in the gorgeous dining-room in the mountain side. The best French restaurant is at Paris, on the Pike. Lower in prices and in every way admirable are the two restaurants conducted by Mrs. Rorer in the pavilions of Cascade Gardens. The east one has waitresses and no beer and the west one waiters and beer. For a bit of lunch Germany, France and England all offer delicious pastry in the Agricultural building. These are not free, but time-saving tips for the traveler. There are no end of restaurants to fit all purses on the grounds. I tried nine of them and nowhere found the prices more than they ought to be. As a matter of fact, for neither food nor lodging no one need pay any more at St. Louis than he feels that he can



LOUISIANA PURCHASE MONUMENT AND PALACE OF VARIOUS INDUSTRIES.

It is. The exposition, rumors notwithstanding, is quite finished.

One of the greatest, and certainly one of the most agreeable, of my many surprises was the extreme beauty of the main group of buildings. For the simple reason that the camera does not exist which could take in the vast picture as the eye sees it, the early views of the group—a bit here and a bit there—gave a scant idea of the scheme as a whole. Nor did the early views of the ten individual buildings which make up its component

evening falls. The best scenic railroad yet devised affords several fine glimpses of the Alps and there is a very graphic exposition of the Oberammergau passion play in the little church. The Cliff Dwellers' concession also looks very realistic at nightfall. It is elaborate in arrangement and the courting, snake and other dances by the Southwestern Indians make it another of the Pike shows which should be taken in by all. In Seville there is an amusing marionette theater and some genuine Spanish dancing. For the rest the Pike offers

afford, and yet be well fed and housed, if he will use ordinary common sense in making a selection out of the abundance offered.

Hot? Yes, but on the two hottest days of the summer at St. Louis I suffered no more from the heat than in New York before leaving and after returning. Every day of the seven there was a breeze at the fair grounds and it was always possible to find a shady spot. The nights were cool and comfortable.

ADDISON STEELE.

**Bavaria Takes Step Forward.**  
Miss Dixie Lee Bryant, the first woman to receive such an honor, has been made a doctor of philosophy by a Bavarian university. Miss Bryant is a member of the faculty of the state normal and industrial college at Greensboro, N. C., being professor of biology and geology in that institution. She has been on leave of absence for three years, studying in Germany, where she has just taken her doctor's degree. She is a native of Kentucky and graduated with the degree of bachelor of science in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1911.

**Church and School for Indians.**  
Mother Katherine Drexel of Philadelphia, founder and head of the Order of the Blessed Sacrament, composed of nuns who devote their lives to the uplifting of the Indian and negro, has offered \$500,000 of her own private fortune with which to build a church and school for the Indians of the Winnebago, Neb., reservation. The only condition is that the Indians consent, and this Father Schell of Homer, Neb., has obtained.

**Modest Philadelphia Policeman.**  
Philadelphia policemen are easily shocked. One of them arrested a handsome young lady a few days ago for raising her skirts too high while crossing a muddy street on a rainy day. It isn't often that cops feel called upon to determine questions of ethics. The justice who heard the case discharged the prisoner. Pennsylvania has no statute defining the exact lines of feminine proprieties in matters of this kind.

**Lawyers in Public Life.**  
The membership of our house of representatives has 236 lawyers out of a total of 357. The house of commons, on the other hand, has only 129 lawyers in a total of 670, while the French chamber shows an attendance of 139 lawyers in a total of 584.

**Work on Garibaldi Statue.**  
There are prospects of finishing the Garibaldi statue in Rome. It was begun in 1884 and may be unveiled in 1911 if all goes well. The sculptor Gallori has been commissioned to complete the work.

**How the Walter Lost a Tip.**  
At one of the Kansas City hotels where the colored waiters give especially good service, but always expect adequate remuneration for the same from the guests, a waiter was especially officious the other day in serving a man from whom he expected a liberal tip. When the meal had been served and he was standing off at one side, eagerly looking for an opportunity to be of service, he said to the guest:

"Didn't you have a brothah heah last week, sah?"

"No," said the one addressed, "I be never well."

"Well," continued the waiter, "thoh was a seem'ly bloah at mah table that looked very much like you, and he was so well pleased with the service that he gave me 50 cents when he left."

The guest had by this time finished his meal, and as he arose he said to the expectant server:

"Come to think of it, Sam, that was my brother that was here, and I guess he paid you for the whole family. He may be back again in a week or two."

**Actor's Opinion of Managers.**  
Wilton Lackaye, the actor, told a friend some time ago that he had made a dramatization of Hugo's "Les Misérables." The friend congratulated him, but doubted whether any New York manager would produce the piece. "Produce it," sneered Lackaye. "Why, my boy, I doubt if any New York manager could pronounce it."

**Smart Woman Becomes Citizen.**  
Miss Millie Holmes, English, has, after twelve years' residence, taken out naturalization papers in order to be eligible for a position at the Philadelphia mint. Few women apply for naturalization, but it is noted that Miss Holmes showed a rare knowledge of the constitution and passed the examination with high credit.

**Ancient Phases Corrupted.**  
Ancient Picts in England were called by the Celtic word "peitha" or fighters. This was latinized into Picti. So, too, Barbaria of the ancient maps is a monument to the miscellany of the Berber tribe by the Greek word signifying "barbarian." Even the legend of the victory of Guy of Warwick over the dun cow is assailed by ruthless etymologists, who insist upon its derivation from his conquest over the "Dona gau," or Danish settlement, at the champion's gates. The Celtic word "alt man" means responsible for many "old man" crabs upon sea coasts and among mountains. They mean however, "high rock."

**German Crown Prince Coming.**  
There has been some little stir over a rumor that the kaiser intends that the crown prince shall visit America this autumn. The date of the departure from Germany has not yet been arranged, but from other whispers there is some probability that the first stop of the prince, who will make an all-around-the-world cruise in a warship, will be at Newport, and the date of the visit September.

**Progressive Egyptian Ruler.**  
Prince Abbas Himm, khedive of Egypt, who was in London recently, is a clever farmer, a skillful engineer, a master of five languages, a scientist, a keen man of business, a yachtman and a prince of many social accomplishments. He is also a sanitary reformer and has built a model village not far from his place at Koubbeh, on the outskirts of Cairo. He is a well-built man of medium height.

**Biblical Truth Shown by Papyrus.**  
Dr. Carl Schmidt of Heidelberg has succeeded after seven years of hard work in piecing together 2,900 small fragments of papyrus and translating the contents from the Coptic. He says that he has the first accurate and complete account of the acts of Paul. The papyrus was inscribed in 189 A. D.

**Favors French National Church.**  
According to the Paris Presse M. Combes, the French premier, desires that the French Catholics should break off from the Roman church and form a French national church, with a pope of its own.

# On a Faded Violet.

The odor from the flower is gone,  
Which, like thy kisses, breathed on me;  
The color from the flower is flown,  
Which glowed of thee, and only thee!

A shriveled, lifeless, vacant form,  
It lies on my abandoned breast,  
And mocks the heart, which yet is warm,  
With cold and silent rest.

I weep—my tears revive it not!  
I sigh—it breathes no more on me;  
Its mute and uncomplaining lot  
Is such as mine should be. —Shelley

# DUEL IN THE DARK

BY KATHARINE TYNAN

The duel was forced on Crosby French, for, although none ever doubted his courage, he was a non-fighting man. His father had killed his own brother in a duel and was an unhappy man till the day he died.

The man with whom he fought, Claudius Gregg, was a fire-eater by profession, at least, for, although he swaggered a good deal, there was not a duel to his account in which his adversary had been able to shoot straight. He was a good shot himself, but many people said that he had forced his quarrels only on those who were likely to be killed by him and not to kill him. There were other things against him as well as the dueling which made him unfit for decent company. Yet he had the presumption to lift his eyes to Mary L'Estrange, and the wickedness to marry her, and a slander against him by a trick and a slander against the dead.

Any man of sense could have sifted the story, and found it false; but Harvey L'Estrange's widow was a gentle, easily terrified woman. Claudius Gregg's promises to bestow much money on her if she forwarded his marriage with her daughter were received with scornful amazement. It was another matter when he produced the document which made Harvey L'Estrange, in his grave, a liar, a cheat and a deceiver of women.

So, in terror of his publishing the story to the world, the widow urged the marriage on the girl yet in her teens, guileless as a lamb, lovely as an angel, gentle and innocently gay, and charming in her whole disposition. And the girl consented to save her dead father's honor and her mother's heart from breaking.

But, indeed, she looked like an Andromeda when Crosby French first beheld her. And, when his eyes met her eyes, it seemed to him that the soul behind them cried out dumbly to him for deliverance.

There was nothing sophisticated in him, as there was in the town gallants, since he was newly come to town, and it must be confessed that, seeing Mary L'Estrange sitting opposite him, with her purple-faced, elderly lover by her side, at the supper table on the occasion of a Rotunda ball, he started more than good manners warranted.

Nor was he aware at all of Claudius Gregg in his mulberry velvet suit, his cheeks darker than usual because of anger. Then Claudius Gregg stood up and fung the glass from which he was drinking, wine and all, in the young fellow's face.

There was a commotion and in the midst of it Claudius Gregg and the lady disappeared.

A doctor was sent for to see to Crosby French's injuries, which seemed serious enough. The glass had smashed on his face, cutting and almost blinding him.

Some benevolent person fetched a coach, and, after his eyes had been dressed and bandaged, he was driven to his lodgings. There was some one in the coach with him whom at first he took to be the doctor. When they had reached the lodgings this person assisted him to alight, and led him up the stairs.

"You don't know me," he said, "but some one told me who you were. I am Tom D'Arcy of Grange, from your own county, and I would not have left you without a friend to see you through the affair with Claudius Gregg."

"You are very kind," said the other. "But, for the matter of that, I shall not fight. I have reasons against it."

low the bandages, and Crosby French said something under his breath of his promise to his father.

The next morning, while the two were at breakfast, there came a messenger from Claudius Gregg, an elderly, disheveled buck like himself, to say that Mr. Gregg claimed immediate satisfaction for the public affront that had been put upon him.

"My principal is ready to convene the gentleman in every way," returned the other. "But, seeing that his wounded honor cries out for assuagement, he is impatient of waiting for what must be a slow recovery. Therefore, he proposes a duel in the dark."

"The time?"

"Supposing we say to-night at the stroke of twelve?"

"My principal will be agreeable."

The messenger bowed himself out, and Tom D'Arcy returned to his breakfast as though nothing had happened.

"He means to kill you for certain," he said. The only question is if he

will fight fair. I do not know what means the dark to cover, but in a fight you should have the advantage. He is gross—wide as a haystack, and he breathes like a porpoise. You do not provide with pistols, I take it? I never thought to have used them unless it might be to protect myself against Freney the high-flyer."

"Mine are at your service."

"I thank you, sir. And no, we are to be friends—indeed, I am grateful for the kindness. I will not let me stand alone—I will tell you that, unless Mr. Gregg tells me to marry the lady."

"You do?"

"I certainly mean it. And in condition of my fighting is that if you are to save her from Claudius Gregg."

Tom D'Arcy stared; then he gently wrung the other's hand.

"I accept," he said. "If I fall, I will marry Mary L'Estrange, although I have to kill Claudius Gregg to do it. If you survive, I do all in my power to help you in the lady."

Again their hands met and held together for an instant.

At a quarter before eight the coach was at the door, with the physician whom D'Arcy had been to be in attendance. They passed through the lit hall of the club, unobserved. In the Oak Room they found Claudius Gregg and his maid awaiting them. Having dried their selves of their cloaks, the seconds spun a coin for the right of first fire. It fell to Claudius Gregg.

The two men were set facing each other with a long table between and the pistols in their hands.

"He has the first," whispered Tom D'Arcy in French's ear, "and, my poor fellow, I'm sure you're done for."

The word of command was given and Claudius Gregg fired. The slightest sound from the other end of the table followed the shot, but there was no sound of a body falling.

Then Crosby French fired. There was a groan, and a sound of something beating itself against the floor. Tom D'Arcy opened the door and a waiter entered with a candle. Crosby was staring stupefied at the smoking pistol in his hand, and very pale, because Claudius Gregg's shot had hit him in the right shoulder.

"I fired below the table," said he. "Ah, and our friend Mr. Gregg, was under the table with Tom D'Arcy, calmly. That's what he meant by the duel in the dark. Let us be going. His fire and the doctor will see to him, and take it that even if he can ever—another shot Mr. Claudius Gregg is satisfied."

The other man was pouring out assurances, was not privy to his principal's desire while the waiter and the physician were somewhere under the table trying to ascertain the nature of Claudius Gregg's injuries. Nor was the physician had declared that all it was but a



Claudius Gregg Fired.

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# LOW RATE TICKET CLOSELY OBSERVED

Railway Officials Making Every Effort to Stop Skipping of Non-transferable Transportation to St. Louis.

Passenger officials are making every effort to prevent the non-transferable railroad tickets to the Fair being used by any other than the original purchaser.

Legislation, both Federal, State and city, has been invoked, and the courts have, without exception, held that a sale of a non-transferable ticket such as is used for excursion traffic to the Fair is illegal and the purchaser is in many instances liable for forgery, inasmuch as these tickets have to be signed in the name of the original purchaser.

With the law behind them, the stiff fight which the passenger men are making against the ticket brokers, it is believed, is bearing fruit.

At the same time, an enormous number of cheap tickets are sold to persons either passing through St. Louis or returning from the Fair.

In many instances the conductor does not discover the fraud until the purchaser of the ticket is far out on the line from St. Louis, and the passenger is unable to pay his fare.

In this instance it is the duty of the conductor to put the purchaser off the train.

As a result the passenger offices are flooded with complaints made by persons who have suffered this treatment and who have made their way back to St. Louis and are unable to get home.

The only recourse for them is to prove which was the broker from whom they bought the scalped ticket and demand the return of their money. In this case they get their money back, but generally the assistance of the police is required.

In an affair of this sort the railroad renders all possible assistance, but in many instances women, not informed by the law providing that brokers shall give a receipt, purchase scalped and changed tickets, and, unable to pay their fare, have been put off the train, suffering many hardships thereby.

In order to prevent instances of this sort many of the St. Louis lines have arranged for a system of ticket inspection before the person can get on the train at Union Station.

In this way the fraudulent ticket is often noted and the person saved the discomfort of being put off the train when St. Louis is far behind.

Many incidents wherein not only men but women and children are put off trains because their tickets are not valid have come up since the opening of the Fair, all of such incidents being presented to the notice of the Chief of Police and Mayor.

On the desk of almost every passenger official in St. Louis can be found large bunches of tickets which have been manipulated by brokers.

In many instances not only has the fare been changed, but the original destination erased and another substituted, in which way a ticket costing originally \$2, or \$3 may be good for a passage, costing \$50 or \$60.

At the three validating offices established by the railroads many tickets which have been manipulated have been detected, and the purchaser saved not only the discomfort and humiliation of being put off the train, but directed as to the best means by which he can recover his money.—St. Louis Republic.

This seems to be the open season for Russian governors.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?  
Then use Defiance Starch, it will keep them white—16 oz. for 10 cents.

One good way to keep cool is not to try too hard.

In Paris there is a rat pond, where the rodents are purposely kept for removing flesh from the carcasses of dead animals. A horse thrown in overnight is quite stripped by morning, and it is the regular work of men in charge to remove the polished bones.

Most people think that rubber is a product like wheat or corn, to be obtained from a certain species of tree. This impression is quite erroneous. It has been estimated that one thousand different species of rubber, though commercial quantities have been obtained from only forty or fifty.

Rice is an important food in Cuba. All classes, rich and poor, eat it. Among the country people, who seldom eat wheat bread, rice is invariably the "staff of life." It is eaten at every meal, and no one knows better than the Cuban housewife its varied and acceptable uses.

David Rankin, of Tokio, Mo., raises more corn on his farm than is raised in the states of Nevada, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Arizona, Washington, Utah, Oregon and Rhode Island combined. He feeds all of it to his own cattle, and has to buy large quantities from his neighbors.

Voice From Arkansas.  
Cleveland, Ark., August 15 (Special).—Nearly every newspaper tells of some wonderful cure of some form of Kidney Disease by the Great American Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this part of Arkansas is not without its share of evidence that no case is too deeply rooted for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure.

Mr. A. E. Carlie, well known and highly respected here, tells of his cure after nearly a quarter of a century's suffering. Mr. Carlie says:

"I want to let the public know what I think of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I think they are the best remedy for sick kidneys ever made."

"I had Kidney Trouble for 23 years and never found anything that did me so much good as Dodd's Kidney Pills. I recommend them to all sufferers."

There is no uncertain sound about Mr. Carlie's statement. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills rescued him from a life of suffering and he wants the public to know it. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Pills from Bright's to Bright's Disease.

A pound of candy will go further with a woman than a ton of argument.

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all that she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health. Mrs. Brown tells her story for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was; and the wonderful results she had had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time, I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that, and built up my entire system. I am indeed like a new woman.—Sincerely yours, Mrs. CHAS. F. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark. Vice President Mothers Club.—\$5.000 Forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

"From the cradle to the baby chair!"

**HAVE YOU A BABY?**  
If so, you ought to have a

**PHOENIX WALKING CHAIR**

"AN IDEAL SELF-INSTRUCTOR." OUR PHOENIX Walking Chair holds the child securely, preventing those painful falls and bumps which are so frequent when baby learns to walk.

"BETTER THAN A NURSE." The chair is provided with a removable, sanitary cloth seat, which supports the weight of the child, prevents bow-legs and spinal troubles; it also has a stable attachment which enables baby to find amusement in its toys, etc., without any attention.

"As indispensable as a cradle." It is so constructed that it prevents soiled clothes, sickness from drafts and floor germs, and is recommended by physicians and endorsed by both mother and baby. Combines pleasure and utility. No baby should be without one. Call at your furniture dealer and ask to see one.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY  
**PHOENIX CHAIR CO.**  
SHEBOYGAN, WIS.

Can only be had of your furniture dealer.

**SMOKERS FIND LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER**  
57 Cigar better Quality than most 10¢ Cigars.  
Your Jobber or direct from Factory, P.O. Box 111

**AGENTS WANTED**  
Portraits and Frames.  
Framing, 12c, 18c, 40c and up. Portraits, 30c, 50c and up. Catalogue and Samples Free.  
HUDSON PORTRAIT CO., 1230 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

**WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE OF FARMS**  
SOUTHWEST VIRGINIA LAND & INDUSTRIAL AGENCY  
CHICKENSBURG, VIRGINIA

**WORLD'S FAIR ST. LOUIS, MO.**  
BILLION AVENUE HOUSE  
Rate \$1 per day for bed and breakfast  
Only three blocks from Fair Grounds Entrance. Everything new. Service the best. Cool and bright. Send for circular.  
Gratiot & Wilden, 6111 W. Park Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

**BARGAIN RATES**

On August 9th and 23rd and September 13th and 27th, round trip tickets will be sold via M. K. & T. R. Y. from St. Louis, Kansas City, Hannibal, and other points in Missouri and Kansas points to Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Central and Eastern Texas, at

**\$15.00**

The Southwest is inviting. The crops are good; conditions and prospects were never more favorable. Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas, are in need of people and offer plenty of opportunities for investments of capital and labor.

**GO NOW!**

Take advantage of this exceptional opportunity.

Ask me about rates and particulars. I'll gladly send you something new in printed matter about the Southwest.

**George M. Tilton**  
Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

**TONE'S GROUND CLOVES**

The famous mills of Tone Bros., Des Moines, Iowa, manufacture every kind of Spice and preserve its purity in hygienic packages. Sold by grocers at 10 cents.

**TONE BROS. SPICES**  
TONE'S GROUND CLOVES

**STORIES**

"We Southern men," said Joe Blackburn, "often look at a pretty woman much as we would at a picture, admiringly, courteously, but never imperatively. It was in this way that I, not long ago, rested my eyes upon a very handsome young woman who was walking up and down the platform at the station at Washington waiting for the train. Soon she turned and shrugged her shoulders with a frown. I took off my hat. 'Madam,' said I, 'I beg a thousand pardons. I didn't know that I took the liberty of admiring you because I thought you were the real thing.'"

The Democrats were assembled in State convention at Nashville, and were engaged in the organization of the convention. A former member of the supreme court, who had partaken quite freely, got the floor, and proceeded to discuss the questions involved in the temporary organization. Naturally his reasoning was not clear, and one of his friends, in a loud whisper, said to him: "Sit down, judge, you don't know the difference between temporary and permanent. You are drunk!" With an effort the judge steeled himself, and with fine scorn replied: "Yes, I'm drunk. That's temporary. You're a d—d fool. That's permanent."

Big "Tim" Sullivan, who likes a clean close shave every day, tells of his experience with a barber in Pennsylvania Avenue while he was attending Congress. Mr. Sullivan went in to the shop one morning and was comfortably in the chair. For two or three mornings he had noticed the barber had been drinking, but he hesitated to speak to him about it. Finally the blade of the razor slipped under the surface of the congressman's chubby chin. "There, you idiot!" he shouted, jumping from the chair; "now you see what liquor does." "Yes," replied the barber, calmly, "it is apt to make the skin tender."

Ex-Justice Julius Mayer is a great lover of things that come out of the sea, and while in Chicago, attending the Republican convention, he sought to indulge his taste in a well-known restaurant. He ordered little-neck clams, and the colored waiter informed him that they were out of them. The judge thought that, in the absence of clams, a broiled lobster might do; but the lobster likewise were out, but the waiter regrettably informed him that the crabs were also among the absent. "Then why do you keep these things on the bill?" He lay on any shell-fish at all!" the judge demanded. "Only eggs, sah," replied the waiter.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.**  
Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when applied to the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Catarrh is cured by the use of F. J. Cheney & Co.'s Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally. Price, 50c per bottle. Sold by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Write for them. Sold by all druggists.

A man may mind his own business and still be narrow-minded.

**TO HOUSEKEEPERS.**  
In another part of this paper will be found a remarkably liberal offer to women made by J. C. Hubinger Co., Keokuk, Ia. This firm is thoroughly reliable in every way, and those who know the value of a dollar will do well to take advantage of the offer.

Every heart agony makes a fierce battle in life and each sufferer a hero.

Pink's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Embley, Vanuuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Love not only laughs at locksmiths, but giggles at any old thing.

When You Buy Starch buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

Injustice in life grows less frequent as the brain and heart expand.

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A man is seldom successful who is diffident of himself.

**What Does Your Hand Show?**  
Follow Directions and Learn.

Directions:—Smoke a piece of paper over a common lamp. Place pad under center of paper to raise palm. Press right hand on paper. Place paper in alcohol two minutes, dry carefully. Send paper containing picture of hand, fifty cents in money, (stamps not accepted) and a self-addressed and stamped envelope to me and I will tell you your characteristics and answer any three questions you ask. Remember this is scientific and questions are answered from the lines, or lack of lines in your hand. Address:

**MADAM VIVIANA,**  
The Gilbert, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Tone's Ground Cloves make things baked, pickled or preserved, "go right to the spot"; always in packages.

10 cents at grocers.

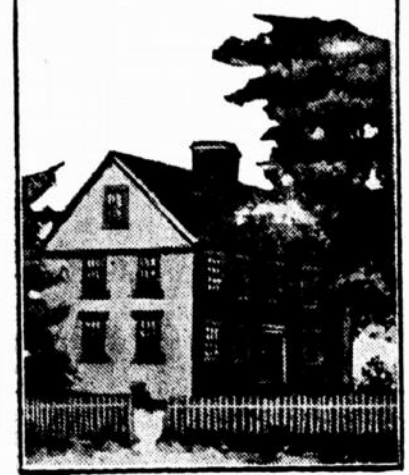
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**TONE BROS. SPICES**  
TONE'S GROUND CLOVES

**OLD ROXBURY HOUSES**  
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The exact date of the founding of the town of Roxbury, Mass., is a matter of some doubt, but it is certain that it was founded as early as the 10th of July in the year 1630, for the Town Book shows that one Griffin Craft was born there on that day. No doubt he was the first child born in the town. The founders of the town were many of them from London, while a few were from the west of England.

From the time of its founding down to the present day there have been Crafts, Parkers, Heathes, Seavers, Welis and Paysons in Roxbury. The



Home of Gen. Warren.

names of Dudley, Curtis, Williams and Griggs are also associated with the early history of the town. They are names that stand for all that is best in the growth of Roxbury, and no town in America can show a finer "honor roll" than can this old town.

Of all the names associated with the history of Roxbury none stand forth with greater prominence than that of Eliot, the great apostle to the Indians. Born at Nasing, England, twenty miles from London, he came to Roxbury in the year 1632 and became pastor of the church there. The story of his ministry of more than half a century is one of the most interesting in the religious history of our country. That Roxbury was not a town of very rapid growth is known from the fact that at the close of the war of the revolution, more than 125 years after the above description was written, Roxbury had but 213 dwelling houses, 167 barns, 160 corn houses, three churches and five schools. Many of the people of the town must have been engaged in tanning, for we are told that there were at this time eighteen tan houses and slaughter houses, there was a chocolate mill in the town at this time. In the year 1790 the town had 2,226 inhabitants.

It is in part of the "fayre houses" in the early days of Roxbury that this article has to deal. The first houses in the town could not have been very different from those of the present day. To look upon, judged by our standard of beauty. They were all of one style, and they were of mud or of roughly hewn stone. The roof was of the great size. Most of them had but one room, with a chimney above used as a sleeping place for some members of the family. The windows were of glass, and the doors were of small, diamond-shaped panes. The furniture was of the rudest and most primitive. None of these first Roxbury homes were built in Roxbury, although there are some in the town. One of these is the Shirley house, on Shirley street. This old house is supposed to have been built about the year 1630. It is composed of hewn logs, and is a very heavy structure. It was governed by a Puritan, who was a member of the first Roxbury church.

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**ACHED IN EVERY BONE.**

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.



Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Orator of the West Side Wednesday Club, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but \$6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Every man thinks every other man has his price.

Medical Department Washington University. The first two years are devoted mainly to practical training in laboratories of Anatomy, Histology, Embryology, Chemistry, Physiology, Pathology and Bacteriology, by specialists and assistants in these branches. The last two years are given to personal study of disease in clinical laboratories, hospitals and dispensaries. For particulars and catalogue address the Dean, 1800 Locust Street, St. Louis.

Johannesburg, like Glasgow, has banished the barmaid from its saloons.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, relieves inflammation, always cures whooping cough. 25c bottle.

Have you had your lining at an outing yet?

A man's manners shape his fortune.—Danish.

Try One Package. If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

It's mighty good practice to be in love with a woman you can't marry, because it has already happened to her.

A street peddler in London, known as "Jack the Painter," thirty years ago bought a Stradivarius violin for twenty-five shillings. This same violin was recently sold at auction in London, and brought £700 (\$3,500).

Rheumatism is very common in Munich. This is attributed to the fact that so much beer is drunk there. The average daily consumption of beer in that city is one and a half quarts for each resident, counting adults and children.

A torpid liver is worth a fortune, if it chances to be the liver of a whale. From this organ comes ambergris, a costly perfume. It is estimated that the ambergris from a single whale is worth \$50,000, provided it happens to be afflicted with a lazy liver.

In large manufacturing establishments buttons on shoes and on garments are no longer sewed on by hand. The work is done by a machine capable of sewing 5,300 buttons on garments in nine hours. This is equal to the work of about eight expert sewers. A boy or girl can run the machine.

It is sometimes found inconvenient to carry a flask. This will hereafter be unnecessary, thanks to a Parisian chemist, who has discovered a process for solidifying liquors such as brandy, whisky, etc., and converting them into tablets. You can thus eat your stimulants—or dissolve them at pleasure.

The making of counterfeit coins is permitted by law in China. They are only intended to put in the coffins of the dead, as a superstition prevails that they make the dead happy. The coins are supposed to be used to pay ferrings for carrying the deceased across the streams that lie between earth and the realms of the blessed.

**JUST ONE DAY**

Free From the Sluggish Brought Out a Fact.

"During the time I was a coffee drinker," says an Iowa woman, "I was nervous, had spells with my heart, smothering spells, headache, stomach trouble, liver and kidney trouble. I did not know for years what made me have those spells. I would frequently sink away as though my last hour had come.

"For 27 years I suffered thus and used bottles of medicine enough to set up a drug store—capsules and pills and everything I heard of. Spent lots of money but I was sick nearly all the time. Sometimes I was so nervous I could not hold a plate in my hands! and other times I thought I would surely die sitting at the table.

"This went on until about two years ago when one day I did not use any coffee and I noticed I was not so nervous and told my husband about it. He had been telling me that it might be the coffee but I said 'No, I have been drinking coffee all my life and it cannot be.' But after this I thought I would try and do without and drink hot water. I did this for several days, but got tired of the hot water and went to drinking coffee and as soon as I began coffee again I was nervous again. This proved that it was the coffee that caused my troubles.

"We had tried Postum but had not made it right and did not like it, but now I decided to give it another trial so I read the directions on the package carefully and made it after these directions and it was simply delicious, so we quit coffee for good and the results are wonderful. Before, I could not sleep but now I get to bed and sleep sound, am not a bit nervous now, but work hard and can walk miles. Nervous headaches are gone, my heart does not bother me any more like it did and I don't have any of the smothering spells and would you believe it? I am getting fat. We drink Postum now and nothing else and even my husband's headaches have disappeared; we both sleep sound and healthy now and that's a blessing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

**FREE**

One Large Package of RED CROSS SOAP POWDER, none better for household use—FREE.  
One Large Package of SALTINE SALT, absolutely the purest and whitest salt known for family use—FREE.  
One Large Package of RED CROSS SODA, strictly pure, none better—FREE.  
One Large Cake of RED CROSS SCOURING SOAP, the best that is made—FREE.  
One Large Cake of RED CROSS SKIN SOAP, the finest and best Toilet Soap made for the face and hands. Once used, always used, as it makes the complexion fair and restores the skin to its original freshness. This soap has never been sold for less than 25c per cake. Why do we make such extraordinary offer? Because we want to introduce our new starch. Any one of the above Packages or Cakes will be given away FREE at your grocer's for a short time. You can lay a gold dollar on some people's nose and they have not sense enough to know a good thing when they see it. A DOLLAR SAVED in your grocery bill IS A DOLLAR MADE.

**A WORD TO THE WIVES IS SUFFICIENT.**

**"RED CROSS" AND "HUBINGER'S BEST"**

Lately improved and is now the best STARCH on earth. Made expressly for shirt-waists, skirts, muslins and Children's dresses. Will make old linens look like new. Will not rot the clothes like other starch. Makes ironing easy and gives a beautiful and lasting finish to linen. Ten cents per Large Package with the above premiums FREE to introduce it. For sale by all grocers.

**J. C. HUBINGER COMPANY, Keokuk, Iowa.**

Nearly every time a man displays his temper he loses it.

A woman is always pretending that she never pretends.

There was once a passage at arms between Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the eminent woman suffragist, and Horace Greeley, on the occasion of a discourse by the former on the right of women to the ballot. In the midst of her talk, Greeley interposed, in his high-pitched, falsetto voice: "What would you do in time of war if you had the suffrage?" This seemed like a poser; but the lady had been benighted by an unexpected question, and she promptly replied: "Just what you have done, Mr. Greeley—stay at home and urge others to go and fight."

**Sensible Housekeepers** will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

Shut your eyes when you look at the faults of a friend.

FITS permanently cured. No other cure known after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE BOOK, and bottle and treatment. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 161 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Money has kept many a man out of the penitentiary—and out of heaven, also.

**HOMESTEADS on Crown Reservoir.** Send 50c. for map and information to J. F. KELLEY, Real Estate Agency, Billings, Mont.

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ALL SURGICAL AND CHRONIC DISEASES CURED  
246 Sixth Ave., DEN MOINES, IOWA. Send for catalogue  
W. N. U., Des Moines, Ia., No. 34—1904

A foul ball, glancing from the bat, struck Grove Thomas over the heart; he reeled and fell on his face, and in half an hour was dead. He was the catcher of the Babcock baseball team of Johnstown, Pa.

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

In New Orleans is a nunnery, all the inmates of which are colored. At present sixty-eight nuns are sheltered there.

**NOW DON'T FORGET**

Don't forget when you order starch to get the best. Get DEFIANCE. No more "yellow" looking clothes, no more cracking or breaking. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives satisfaction or you get your money back. The cost is 10 cents for 16 ounces of the best starch made. Of other starches you get but 12 ounces. Now don't forget. It's at your grocers.

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