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The International Liberty Union of the World
831 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg. Covington, Ky
U. S. A.

DAVENPORT NOTES.

Rev. Burrell filled the pulpit Sunday at the Third Baptist church. He preached a very able sermon Sunday evening. He is now on his regular work, having been called to the charge.

Attorney W. G. Mott, who had an operation some time ago is improving nicely.

Mrs. Rose Carbon 936 Gaines St. has returned home after a weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Amanda Dysore, of Macon, Mo. She reports her sister much improved when she left. It has been quite a number of years since Mrs. Carbon visited her at home. Those that were babies then are now married men and women.

Rev. T. B. Stovall and wife entertained Rev. B. R. Penn family Sunday at dinner. Rev. Penn filled the pulpit Sunday evening at Bethel A. M. E. church.

Madam F. L. Porter, who has been stopping in Davenport for the last two months left for Chicago last Thursday, where she has been given a position as one of the teachers of the Interprize Institute at 3711 State St. Mrs. Parks is very much missed in the church and social circle.

Mrs. R. Lyons of Galesburg is visiting her parents and relatives of 944 Grand Avenue.

Mrs. Pearl McGaw of 944 Grand Ave. who has been visiting in Janesville has returned home.

Mrs. B. Bright, president of the A. C. C. was unable to be present Sunday evening. Rev. Stovall conducted the meeting.

The Allen Sarge choir rendered some very excellent music under the direction of Mrs. Chas. Shepherd. The members that compose the choir are: Mrs. C. Shepherd, directress; Mrs. Battles, Miss E. M. Manard, Mrs. Norris, Mrs. Bright and Mr. Hastings singers. Miss M. Phenix of Rock Island, Pianist Mrs. D. S. Johnson and Mr. W. W. Kimbo and Mr. Bynam, Madolinists; Mr. Sunlin, Violinist; and Mr. Doward, Guitarist.

Mrs. O'Neill entertained the E. L. D. Club Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Wells of West Liberty is visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Shepherd, Grand Ave.

Mr. E. Sample has returned to Davenport after spending a two weeks visit with his aunt, Mrs. Dysore of Macon, Missouri.

Rev. W. B. Stovall received sad news about his brother who is in Louisville, Ken. He left Tuesday evening to be by his bedside.

KEOKUK NOTES.

The Hutchison brothers of St. Louis, have opened a roller-skating rink at the Eight Street hall. The rink is nicely fitted up and they respectfully solicit the patronage of all the best people in the city.

The Rev. E. Wilson is recovering slowly after a serious attack of illness at his home 1327 Morgan street.

The Rev. and Mrs. Coloway left last week for Buxton, Ia. where he has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Second Baptist church, their many friends in Keokuk deeply regret their removal from the city.

Mrs. F. D. Fiddle has been quite ill for the past week with rheumatism, but is much better.

Mrs. Emma Teabeau of 1802 Times St was called to Moberly Mo. last week on account of the death of her aunt Mrs. Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Carrie Holt of Montrose, Ia. to Mr. Thomas Henry Green Morris of Keokuk Wednesday evening, Dec. 14th, at the home of the groom 715 North 13th Street at eight o'clock p. m.

The funeral of Edward Caldwell whose death occurred at the home of his father, William Caldwell 1009 Fulton Street, of pneumonia Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. He was 22 years old and a highly respected young man, and his many friends deeply regret his untimely taking off. He had been ill for some time but only in bed three days, he was a veteran of the Spanish-American war and was discharged with honors. He leaves a wife, Georgia Caldwell to whom he had been married but one year, his father William Caldwell and step mother, Mary Caldwell, and a host of friends. The services were conducted by the Rev. Brice Taylor, who rendered a very beautiful discourse, the remains were entered in the National Bystander FIVE cemetery. The Pal-bearers were Ralph Teabeau, Horace Craig, Jap Cook, Mark Johnson, Rob't Sott and Charles Owens.

Mrs. Chas. White is quite ill at her home, 1403 Morgan Street.

The Rev. W. A. Bruce left Tuesday morning for Mt. Pleasant, Ia. on a business trip.

There were services held Sunday morning and evening at the Seventh Street Baptist Church by the Rev. Jno. Evers of Canton, Ill.

Iowa 6450 Mutual 7554 L

Lilly & Newlin

Undertakers, Embalmers and Funeral Directors.

908 West Grand Avenue

For that Dull Feeling After Eating

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for some time, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets I have ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating—David Freeman, Kempt, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are far superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at all drug stores and see what a splendid medicine

PROGRAM.

Tuesday, December 27th, 8 P. M.
Invocation—Rev. S. W. Bacote, Chaplain, Kansas City, Mo.
Music—"Great and Marvelous"—Warwick's Choral Club, Des Moines, Iowa.
Welcome on behalf Citizens—Atty J. B. Rush.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Rev. J. A. Gregg, St. Joseph, Mo.
Welcome on behalf City of Des Moines, Hon. Jas. R. Hanna, Mayor.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Mrs. G. F. Porter, Kansas City, Kan.
Welcome on behalf State of Iowa, His Excellency, Beryl F. Carroll, Governor.
Music—"Iowa"—Warricks Choral Club.
Music—"Bell's Military Band, Leavenworth. Response to address of Welcome—Atty T. W. Bell, Leavenworth, Kan.
Clarinet Solo—Mr. A. K. Lawrence, Wichita Kan.
President's Annual Address—Prof. J. P. King, Kansas City, Kan.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Prof. Geo. I. Holt, Des Moines, Iowa.
Announcements—
Music—"Vikings"—Warwick's Choral Club.
Reception to Delegates and Visitors.

Wednesday, December 28th, 9 A. M.
Invocation—Rev. J. P. Sims, Des Moines.
Music—"Bell's Military Band, Leavenworth, Kan.
Report of Committee on Credentials.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Mrs. E. B. Elliston, Des Moines.
Paper—"Life as a System and Purpose." Prof. A. A. Hughes, Oregon Mo.
Paper—"Education"—Mrs. Mattie Warricks, Des Moines.
Piano Solo—Selected—Mrs. Lizzie Morton, St. Joseph, Mo.
Paper—"Literature and Ideals"—Dr. E. A. Carter, Buxton, Iowa.
Paper—"Wrong ideals in Race Building"—Mrs. Willa Seals, Omaha, Neb.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Mr. Leo Frames, Wichita, Kan.
Paper—"Prof. J. H. Coleman, St. Joseph, Mo.
Paper—"Whither Are We Drifting?" Mr. H. E. Brown Lawrence, Kan.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Miss Ione Wilson, Buxton, Iowa.

Wednesday, December 28th, 2 P. M.
Invocation—Rev. S. B. Bates, East Des Moines.
Mixed Quartette—"Trust in the Lord"—Messrs. Goggin and Meese, Messrs. Warricks and Mason, Des Moines.
Music—"Bell's Military Band, Leavenworth, Kan.
Symposium—"The Needs of Our Profession"—Dr. S. H. Thompson, Kansas City, Kan.; Prof. J. H. Garnett, Macon, Mo.; Rev. W. F. Botts, Omaha, Neb.; Atty Geo. H. Woodson, Buxton, Ia. (Speakers limited to eight minutes each.)
Vocal Solo—Selected—Mrs. L. H. Slaughter, Omaha, Neb.
Paper—"Agencies in the Discovery of the World"—Mrs. E. M. Guy, Topeka, Kan.
Paper—"Let Your Aim in Life be High"—Mr. John D. Jones, Wichita, Kan.
Instrumental Duet—Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, St. Joseph, Mo.
Paper—"The Lowlands of Life"—Mrs. Susie Hazlo, Galesburg, Ill.
Reading—"Toussaint L'Ouverture"—Miss Gertrude Hyde, Des Moines.
Piano Solo—Selected—Mrs. L. M. Summers, Kansas City, Kan.

Wednesday, December 28th, 8 P. M.
Music—"The Heaven's are Telling"—Warricks Choral Club.
Invocation—Rev. T. L. Griffith, Des Moines.
Violin Solo—Selected—Mr. Russell Crossland, St. Joseph, Mo.
Reading—"Scene from Othello"—Miss L. O. Smith, Minneapolis, Minn.
Piano Solo—Selected—Miss Irma Clark, Wichita, Kan.
Male Quartette—Messrs. Holt, Shelton, Mason and Blagburn, Des Moines.
Introduction of Speaker—Hon. Harvey Ingham, Des Moines.
Address—Ex-Congressman Geo. W. Murray, South Carolina.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Miss Effie L. Grant, Western University, Kansas City, Kan.
Announcements—
Music—Selected—Warricks Choral Club.

Thursday, December 29th, 9 A. M.
Invocation—Rev. I. N. Daniels, Des Moines.
Mixed Quartette—"Bethlehem"—Messrs. Reeves and Estell, Messrs. Knox and Reed, Des Moines.
Paper—Mrs. John Clay, St. Joseph, Mo.
Paper—"The Value of Readiness"—Mr. E. R. Hall, Des Moines.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Mrs. S. H. Armistead, Indianola, Iowa.
Paper—"Music the Language Universal"—Miss Ruth Van Derve, Lincoln, Neb.
Address—Atty R. B. McWilliams, Wichita.
Vocal Solo—Selected—Miss J. Redmond, St. Joseph, Mo.
Paper—"Is it Worth While?"—Mr. J. C. Truman, Kansas City, Kan.

Thursday, December 29th, 2 P. M.
Invocation—Rev. LeRoy Woolrich, Des Moines.
Music—"The Sea"—Warricks Choral Club.
Paper—"Character and Literature"—Mrs. L. Roundtree, Omaha, Neb.
Paper—"Uniformity in Our Association Work"—Mr. J. M. Wright, Topeka, Kan.
Cornet Solo—Selected—Mr. Eugene Freels, St. Joseph, Mo.
Paper—"We Shall Arrive"—Mr. M. H. Thompson, Kansas City, Kan.
Paper—"Individual Responsibility"—Mr. Thomas Ward, Kansas City, Mo.
Piano Solo—Selected—Master Clyde Glass, Des Moines.
Paper—"Our Burden"—Miss M. M. Howell, Kansas City, Kan.
Paper—"Need of Art Appreciation"—Miss Ada B. Jordan, Kansas City, Mo.
Election of Officers.

Thursday, December 29th, 8 P. M.
Contests in Original Music, Poetry and Oratory.
Invocation—Rev. E. Arlington Wilson, Kansas City, Kan.
Music—"Soldiers' Chorus"—Warricks Choral Club.
Oration—"The U. S. and Universal Peace"—Mr. G. P. Hilyer, Univ. of Minnesota, Minneapolis.
Poem—"Jacob's Last Cross Words"—Mrs. Clara Porter Brown, Kansas City, Kan.
Oration—"The Need of Education"—Miss Josie Waddy, Jacksonville, Ill.
Poem—"The Ten Million"—Mr. O. A. Lawrence, St. Paul, Minn.
Oration—"The March of the Mind"—Mr. Robert Breedlove, Macon, Mo.
Music—Miss Eva Jones, W. U., Kansas City.
Oration—"Marc Antony"—Mr. Jesse A. Graves, Des Moines.
Poem—"A Dream of the Judgment"—Miss D. Mae Lee, Buxton, Iowa.
Oration—Mr. Alvin Luvall, W. U., Kansas City, Kan.
Music—"A Sabbath Storm"—Miss Bertha Allen, Des Moines.
Oration—"Benjamin Bannaker"—Miss Ruby Thornton, Kansas University, Lawrence.
Poem—"Progress"—Miss Helen Bolden, Indianola, Iowa.
Oration—"A Race Wonderful"—Miss Nellie Ford, Kansas City, Kan.
Poem—"Memories of Childhood"—Miss Martha Lefler, Drake University, Des Moines.
Oration—Mrs. Ethel Penny, Lawrence, Kan.
Music—"Hall Smiling Morn"—Warricks Choral Club.
Report of Historian—Miss Alda Anderson, Lawrence, Kan.
Reading—Selected—Mrs. Daise Walker-Booker, Y. C. W. P. A., Indianapolis, Ind.
Reports of Judges, Awarding of Prizes, Announcements and Adjournment.
Benediction—Rev. N. B. Jones, East Des Moines.

DUBUQUE NOTES.

Mrs. B. T. Hubbard is visiting the parental home in Farmington, Iowa. The friends of Mrs. C. C. McGregor are glad to see her again, after a week's illness at her home on West 8th street. Mrs. Dr. Rose is still on the sick list, also Mrs. C. Evans, both improving very slowly.
Mr. W. B. Johnson spent Sunday of last week in Chicago.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Martin very delightfully entertained at a Thanksgiving dinner. Covers were laid for twelve. After dinner the evening was spent in music and games and a most enjoyable time was had until a late hour.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Henderson of Alpine are rejoicing over a fine baby boy who came to gladden their hearts a week or two ago.
The Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. John Wells on Alhvesta street this week.
The Sunday school had election of

officers Sunday. All of the old officers were re-elected with the exception of the primary teacher. Mrs. Wells who resigned, Mrs. H. Jones was elected to her place.
The Stewards of A. M. E. Church will give a six o'clock dinner, Wednesday evening at the church, all are invited.
Mr. J. S. Martin was a Chicago visitor for a couple of days last week.
Mrs. Mary Church Terrell of Washington, D. C., a member of the school

board of the District of Columbia, is one of the finest women speakers in America and may soon tour the middle west.
Hon. H. P. Cheatham, Ex-Congressman from North Carolina, one of the last representatives of our race in Congress.

The New Wardrobe

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Phone 1791. Ed. CRAWFORD, Prop.

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THE OLD RELIABLE DRESSING FOR KINKY OR CURLY HAIR. IT'S USE MAKES STUBBORN, HARSH HAIR SOFTER, MORE PLIABLE AND GLOSSY, EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE THE LENGTH WILL PERMIT. WRITE FOR TESTIMONIES, TELLING HOW THIS REMARKABLE REMEDY MAKES SHORT, KINKY HAIR GROW LONG AND WAVY. BEST POMADE ON THE MARKET FOR DANDRUFF, ITCHING OF THE SCALP AND FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, GET THE GENUINE. PUT UP IN 25¢ AND 50¢ BOTTLES WITH CHARLES FORD'S NAME ON EVERY PACKAGE.
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IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU WE WILL SEND IT TO YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES. SMALL SIZE BOTTLE 25¢. LARGE SIZED BOTTLE 50¢. THE OZONIZED OX MARROW CO. 216 LAKE ST. DEPT. 72 CHICAGO, ILL. AGENTS WANTED.



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Beware of imitations.

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Iowa State Bystander

BYSTANDER PUBL. CO., Publishers

DES MOINES, IOWA

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1910

Official paper of the M. W. U. Grand Lodge of Iowa, A. F. & A. M., and International Grand Congress of Heroes of Jericho of America, and Western Baptist Association. Published every Friday by the Bystander Publishing Company, Des Moines, Iowa. Office in Chemical building, corner Seventh and Mulberry streets. Iowa phone, Walnut 399.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, EDITOR. J. H. SHEPARD, MANAGER.

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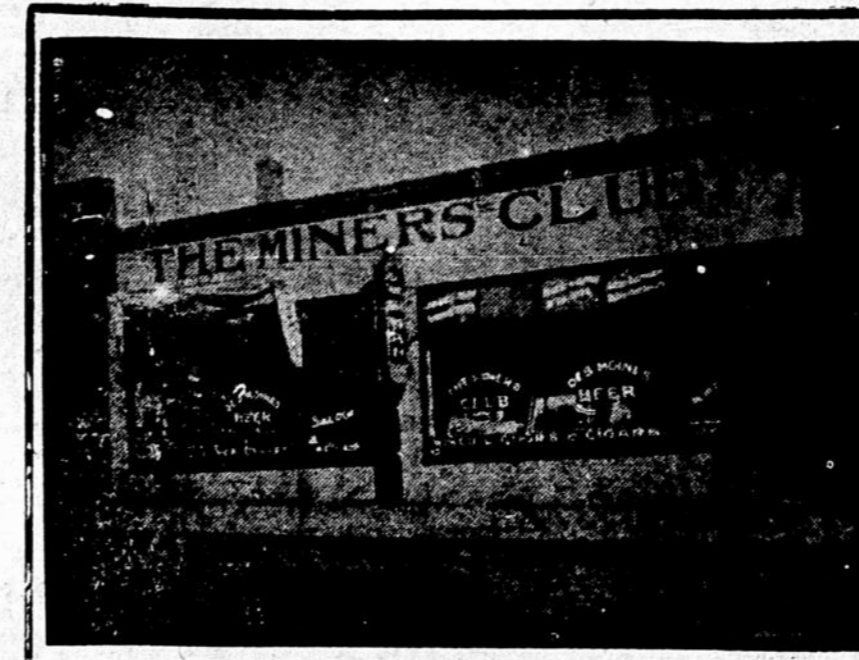
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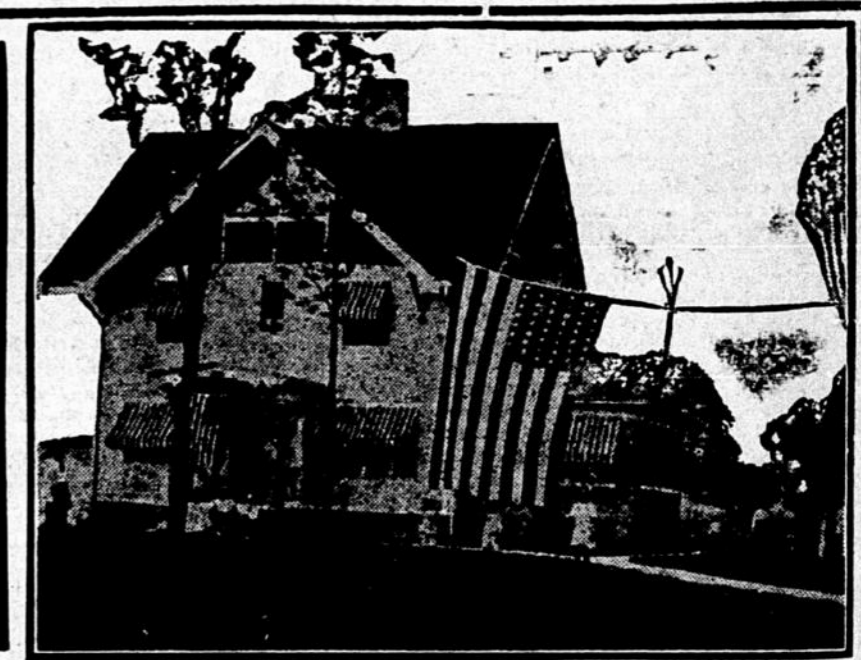
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One year \$1.50
Six months 1.00
Three months50
Send money by postoffice order, money order, express or draft, to the Iowa State Bystander Company, Des Moines, Iowa.
Communications must be written on one side of the paper only and be of interest to the public. "Brevity is the soul of wit," remember. We will not return rejected manuscripts, unless accompanied by postage stamps.
N. B.—Correspondents: Please mail your letters that contain news for publication not later than Tuesday night to insure publication for the current week; and sign your name, not for publication, but that we may know who writes the news. All subscriptions payable in advance.

The Iowa State Bystander is the oldest Afro-American journal published in Iowa. It was established in 1894, and is read by nearly all the colored people of Iowa. We have correspondents in the following towns:
Davenport..... Mrs. C. H. Marshall
St. Paul..... Mrs. Q. H. Hicks
Minneapolis..... H. K. Gibbs
Keokuk..... A. J. Fields
Rock Island..... Mrs. W. H. Moore
Sioux City..... Miss Mable Tarver
St. Louis..... Miss Etta Grant
Clinton..... A. A. Bush
Ottumwa..... Miss Lorena Vincent



One of Des Moines' 103 Saloons.



One of Des Moines 1,700 Homes.

The Saloon OR The Home

It is said that this is the place where, as is reported, on last Saturday night, Dec. 10, a drink crazed man shot a man, accidentally shot a passerby, a lad of 13 years, and tried to shoot the officer who arrested him.

"Home is where the ties of love Bind each heart with ties unbroken, Where each kindly act and look Tell the depths of love unspoken."
"Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Be it ever so humble, There is no place like home."

Home is the foundation of our American government and civilization. The liquor business is the homes' deadliest enemy. It converts the husband and father into a selfish brute; it displaces love with fear, peace with turmoil, joy with sorrow; it brings tears and gray hairs to wife and mother, breaks marriage vows, and drives with ruthless hand to the divorce courts; it takes the bread and butter out of the mouths of hungry children, robs them of parents and home, and throws them prematurely into the streets, factories and workshops; it brings poverty, misery, woe and anguish to every occupant.

The Saloon Is the Curse of the Home Which Have You Signed For?

If you have signed the saloon petition and would like to withdraw your name, fill out the following blank and mail it to the address below. I have signed the saloon petition and having changed my mind, I would like to withdraw my name.

Name.....
Address.....

If you know of any one who has signed the saloon petition and would like his name withdrawn, have him sign the opposite blank in your presence, and you mail or bring it to this office.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Polk County, Iowa:

I,..... am a legal voter in Des Moines, Polk county, Iowa, and voted at the last preceding election held in Des Moines, Iowa, on November 8, 1910, and voted in the..... Precinct,..... Ward, and on or about the..... day of..... 1910, I signed a statement of general consent consenting to the sale of intoxicating liquors in the City of Des Moines, Iowa, under what is known as the Mule Law. Since signing said statement I have been convinced that such sales of intoxicating liquors are not for the best interest of the city and desire that my name be not counted as so consenting.
Therefore, I hereby withdraw, revoke and annul my signature to said statement of general consent and I direct that my name be not counted as consenting thereto. You are, therefore, hereby directed to strike my name from said petition.

Date..... 1910, Name.....
Address.....

Des Moines Citizens Association
Telephone Walnut 4000 611 Des Moines Life Building Corner 7th and Grand Ave.

Mme. T. D. PERKINS

NOW IN WASHINGTON, DELAWARE, FOR ONE MONTH. Write to this Address.

4630 West Thirty-Fifth Avenue, Denver, Colorado.

Madam T. D. Perkins, of Denver, Colo., who has spent five years in study of the scalp, is now interesting women all over the globe in the care of the hair and scalp. No matter how dark your skin is, Madame Perkins' matchless scientific method of treatment for cultivating, beautifying and growing the hair will grow your hair if there is no physical ailment to prevent. Her treatments have been successful where all others have failed. Write her for a free trial. If not, and you want hair like her own, write her work and trust you will help others as you have helped me. Be sure to enclose a four-cent stamp and your name and address very plain if you expect a reply. Don't write unless you mean business. No agents wanted.

Dear Mrs. Perkins. I should have written before this. I trust you had a safe trip home. Well, I want to tell you how well pleased I am with your scalp treatment. I feel that I can stand before the glass and see my hair growing. I must tell you that I was without your treatment for anything. It was the good Lord that caused me to write to you in regard to my hair. I wish you success in your work and trust you will help others as you have helped me. Your grateful friend, DELLA PEARL. February, 1110.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins. Dear Madam: I have been thinking for some time of writing and telling you how well my hair is doing. Since using your treatment my hair has those little pins in. Your treatment is indeed wonderful and I am very proud to have met you and have you give me my first start in growing my hair. I am pleased to tell every one the good you have done for me. I am sure you will get many of my friends to take your treatment when they see what wonderful five inches. You know you could scarcely find enough to ball up when you gave me the first treatment. I wondered myself what was going to hold for such a short time. I will write you from time to time to let you know just how well my hair is getting on. Very truly yours, WILMINGTON, DELAWARE, FEB. 21, 1910.

To Whom It May Concern: After reading in the Philadelphia Tribune of Madam T. D. Perkins, the Dear Madam Perkins. This is the third month I have used your scalp treatment, and I am greatly pleased with its success. My hair has grown more than four inches, and has taken on new life. It is very soft. I am very well pleased with the treatment Philadelphia, Penn., April 24, 1910. LOUISE COOPER. 4109 Walnut Street, West Philadelphia. JENIE ARCHER.

Scalp Specialist of Denver, Colo., demonstrating in Philadelphia, I decided to write her relative to my hair. I received a prompt reply, and sent for her treatment at once. Being so well pleased with the same I went to Philadelphia to have her give me a personal treatment. I never used anything that was so wonderful for the hair, as her treatment. My hair started to grow from the very first, the treatment not only causes the hair to grow, but removes dandruff and makes the hair soft and glossy. My husband thinks my hair is beautiful and says that it is the best he ever used. I advise all good women that want good hair to write Madam Perkins, for she is doing just what she advertises to do, for those that will carefully follow her instructions. MRS. E. M. WATERS, 1703 West 3rd Street.

Santa Monica, Cal., Jan. 14, 1908. Dear Mrs. Perkins: How much I wished I had known you years ago, and taken your treatment for the hair. I would have had better hair today if I had. In the few months I have used your treatment there is such a decided change in my hair and scalp. This is the best treatment I ever used or heard of before, and if your customers would tell the truth they will say the same. I intend to use it as long as I am able to buy it. I wish more of our women knew of your work and would take your treatment. Yours truly, MRS. ROSANA JACKSON, 1818 Fourth Street. Denver, Colo., Aug. 1907.

To the Public: I have known Mrs. T. D. Perkins more than ten years and never knew her to have hair more than two inches long until the past three years. I was more than surprised when she took her hair down to prove to me it was all her own. I put my scalp in her charge at once, and words can never express the wonderful results of her treatment. I have tried so many hair treatments that my hair was in a dreadful condition. Mrs. Perkins' first treatment proved beyond a doubt her knowledge of the care of the scalp. I trust every woman who may read this will write Mrs. Perkins and secure a place in her class for treatment for beautifying and growth of the hair. Respectfully yours, MRS. ED. HARRIS, 2218 Clarkson, Denver, Colo. Chicago, Ill., May 8, 1910.

Madam T. D. Perkins, 4630 West Thirty-fifth Ave., Denver, Colo. Dear Madam: I have been using your hair treatment for four months, and I must say it is wonderful. My hair was so short I could hardly pinch it up when I began using it, and in one week's time I could see an improvement. I have used many things on my hair to make it grow, but none ever did the good yours has. I can without exaggeration say this is the most wonderful tonic I have ever used. My hair has grown wonderfully since I started to use it, and I must say I am highly pleased with the method of treatment, and I can and will gladly recommend you to anyone wanting their hair to grow. Any one wishing to know more about this wonderful treatment and its growing qualities can write or call at my address, 1835 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. Monroe, Va., Sept. 28, 1910.

I take great pleasure in writing you a few lines, to let you know how well I like your scalp treatment. I think it is fine. Yes, it is grand. My scalp is clean and my hair is black and full of life, and is growing nicely. It is much thicker, and I have only been using the treatment six weeks, and I see such a great change in my hair, and scalp, I hope I will be able to say more of your wonderful scalp treatment in my next letter. Mrs. S. A. CASHWELL, Carthage, Ind., Sept. 24, 1910.

Dear Madam Perkins: I have been using your scalp treatment for four months, and I must say it is wonderful. When I started to use the treatment my hair was so short I could hardly pinch it up, and I must say I never saw such a change in such a short time, my hair has grown wonderfully, and I would not be without your treatment. I intend to use it as long as I am able to send for it. I am well pleased with it. I have had two of my friends send for the treatment, also and they are well pleased with it. I wish you success ever, and may God bless you in your good work. Yours truly, BESSIE OWENS, 1620 Ogden St., Philadelphia, Penn. April 24, 1910.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins. Dear Madam: Please allow me to say that I have been using your treatment since February 7, 1910, and can truthfully say I and others have noticed much improvement in my hair. I am very well pleased with the treatment, and you will find enclosed in this letter money for another six months supply. Thanking you for the same and hoping to receive the goods soon, I am, Very truly yours, MRS. GEO. W. BRYAN, Elizabeth City, N. C., July 27, 1910.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins. Dear Madam: I have tried your scalp treatment and I am perfectly delighted with it. My hair is much thicker and growing and in a very healthy condition. I will be sending for another next month as I never want to be without it. I will send in good time. I can arrange my hair nicely now and it will stay where I put it. Before using your treatment it would not do this. I am indeed proud of my hair. Yours truly, MRS. A. T. BAILEY, York, Pa., August 8, 1910.

Dear Madam Perkins: I have been very successful using your treatment. My hair has grown much thicker and longer which I am very grateful to you for. I have been using the treatment now five months. Very respectfully yours, MISS L. HINTON, Lancaster, Penn., August 14, 1910.

I will gladly tell all the great good I have received from Madam Perkins' wonderful scalp treatment for growing hair. I have used the treatment ten months. It is indeed surprising to me and all my friends what a change has been made. The growth and looks of my hair is much improved. I highly recommend to all that are in need of something to make their hair grow, to get in touch with Madam Perkins. You will find it money well spent, for she will do for you just what she says. I would not be without her wonderful treatment. MISS BESSIE ARMSTRONG, 619 West Chestnut Street. Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa. August 20, 1909.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins. Dear Madam: After using your scalp treatment for six months I think it no more than right that I should write you how well pleased I am with your method of treating the hair. Since using your treatment my hair has grown many inches and is nearly free from dandruff. I am indeed very proud of what this treatment has done for my hair, and I am more than pleased to recommend it to others that want to have nice long real hair. Very respectfully, EDMONIA WILSON.

Jackson of Mt. Pleasant preached a noble sermon in the morning and Rev. Homer Anderson from Keokuk, Ia. White of Enterprise preached an able sermon in the evening. The S. S. scholars of the A. M. E. church are arranging their Xmas program. FT. MADISON NOTES. (Last Week.) Mr. William Hayes who has been ill for quite a while is improving very slowly. Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Dandridge were visiting at the home of their daughter Mrs. Rhoda Harper during Thanksgiving week. Messrs Tom Brown, Cyrus Boyd and Homer Anderson from Keokuk, Ia. were Ft. Madison visitors Thanksgiving. Mr. Robert Wilson, who is on the sick list is very poorly at this writing. Messrs Orville Colston and Bert Gilmer from Fairfield and Mr. Wilbur Burnaugh of Mount Pleasant were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Harper Thanksgiving. Miss Eldora Burton of Keokuk and Miss Hattie Buckner of New Boston were visiting the Misses. Parsons Thanksgiving week.

A. M. E. church entertained their husbands at the church on last Thursday evening, the grand orchestra furnished the music all report a delightful time. Little Helece Williams has been suffering with the mumps, but she is getting along nicely now. Pres. M. I. Gordon and Rev. Bell administered sacrament to mother Campbell at the home of her daughter Mrs. Chestwood Pemberton on last Monday afternoon. Little Lydia Montgomery is a victim of tonsillitis. Sunday was communion day at the Second Baptist church. Rev. G. W.

Mrs. Dan Anderson of Keokuk was called here by the serious illness of her brother-in-law Mr. Robert Wilson. Mrs. Addie Bryant left Saturday evening for Towana, Montana where she will make her home. Mr. Henry Tolliver of Dallas City, Ia. was a Ft. Madison visitor Sunday. Both Sunday schools are preparing excellent programs for Xmas. Thanksgiving entertainment given at the A. M. E. Church was a success both financially and intelligently. Mr. Charlie Paton of Muscatine, Ia.

Inter-State Literary Announcement

TO THE PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF ALL LITERARY SOCIETIES OF THE MIDDLE-WEST: This comes to inform you that the Inter-State Literary Association of Kansas and the West, will hold its 20th annual session in the Coliseum, Cor. First and Locust streets, in Des Moines Ia., Christmas week 1910, opening Tuesday evening Dec. 27th and closing with the annual contest in Oratory, Original Music and Original Poetry, Thursday evening Dec. 29th. Every literary society in the Middle-West that has been regularly organized for a period of three months and has held at least twelve regular meetings this calendar year is entitled and is hereby invited to elect and send three delegates, one of whom may appear on program, provided, there are not more than three such societies in the same city. In cities where there are more than three such societies the delegates from these societies must meet and select not to exceed three of their number to appear on program. The membership fee for new societies is \$1.50; for old societies \$1.00. All societies please take notice and govern themselves accordingly. Lodging and breakfast will be furnished free. Dinner and supper at a nominal price. Cash prizes will be awarded to the successful contestants as follows: Oratory, first \$10, second \$6; Music, first \$6, second \$4; Poetry, first \$6, second \$4; and, to cover his and other incidental expenses an admission fee of 25 cents will be charged on the evening of the contests. All other sessions will be free. No graduate in any subject admitted to that particular contest. No paper or oration shall be more than ten minutes in length. Please bear this in mind when writing your production. Done by order of the Executive Committee, this 1st day of October, 1910. J. P. King, Pres. 920 Neb. Ave. Kansas City, Kas. Mrs. W. L. Grant, Corresponding Secretary, 1964 N. 4th St., Kansas City, Kas. S. Joe Brown, Chairman, 507 Mulberry St., Des Moines, Ia. N. B.—The committee are pleased to announce that they have secured Hon. Geo. W. Murray, Ex-Congressman from South Carolina for the principal address on Wednesday evening, Dec. 28.

KEOKUK NOTES. The wedding of Mr. Thomas Morse of Keokuk and Miss Carrie Vee Holt of Montrose was solemnized at the home of the groom, 711 North Thirtieth street Monday evening Dec. 14th at 8:00 o'clock. The Rev. Bryce Taylor Pastor of the A. M. E. church officiating. The home was beautifully decorated for the occasion in ferns and cut flowers, they were a highly respected couple and their many friends wish for them the sea of matrimony. The bride was dressed in cream colored satin and over-lace, and wore a white veil. After the ceremony a delightful luncheon was served. They will be at home to their many friends at 711 north 13th Street. The Florida club will give an entertainment at the Parish hall 329 N. 14th St. Monday evening Dec. 26 the public is cordially invited to attend. The Rev. Ed. Wilson is quite ill at his home on 14th and Morgan St. The choir of the Church of St. Mary, the Virgin, are making extensive preparation for their mid-night service which will be held Christmas evening, beginning at 11:30. Everybody are cordially invited. The Sunshine club of the A. M. E. church gave a supper Saturday night which was quite a success. The churches are all making preparations for Christmas the Sunday school of St. Mary the Virgin will have their Christmas tree on Holy Innocence Day Dec. 28, at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

OTTUMWA NOTES. Miss Josephine Jackson of Delavan Ill., is the guest of her brother Mr. Wm. Jackson and Miss Alberta Horne for a few days. Prof. C. D. Brown of Des Moines is here this week in the interest of his magazine. Miss Naoma Woodson of Atchison Kan. is visiting relatives here and will remain indefinitely. The A. J. club met Tuesday evening at the home of Orville Spotts 321 E. Main street. Invitations have been received by the friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Gooch to their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary Tuesday Dec. 27, 1910. Mrs. Anderson of Chicago is visiting her daughter Miss Maude Lewis and Rev. and Mrs. P. M. Lewis. Miss Lella B. Leonard of Chicago is the guest of her sister Mrs. Oliver Crutchfield. Mrs. Oscar Thompson of Newton will spend the holidays with her mother Mrs. Anna Foster. Mrs. Cora Hennington is very ill with appendicitis. Mr. Oliver Crutchfield will spend Xmas with his parents in Chicago. Miss Alberta Horne 448 Center Avenue entertained a few friends Sunday evening in honor of Miss Josephine Jackson of Delavan, Ill. Christmas will be fittingly observed at both the A. M. E. and Second Baptist churches. The Rose of Sharon court No. 258, Ottumwa order of Calanthe met Friday evening at the K. of P. Hall. Officers were elected as follows: Mist Worthy Counselor, Mrs. Dodd Smith; Worthy Expendrix, Mrs. Martha Bradshaw; Worthy Orator, Mrs. McMahon; Worthy Registrar of Deeds, Mrs. Cecelia Osborne; Register of Accounts; Mrs. Agnes Hughes, Receiver of Deposits; Mrs. Wm. Bailey, Worthy Eszort; Carrie Gordon, Outer Guard; Mr. John Bradshaw.

CLINTON. Mrs. Henrietta Brown is confined to her home on 11th, avenue by illness. Christmas is close upon us, old and young alike are waiting patiently for its advent. W. J. Brown a former Clinton boy spent a few days last week with his mother, Mrs. Irene J. Brown, after an absence of 10 years. He is the same old Will, his home is now in Chicago. The annual Christmas tree of Bethel A. M. E. S. S. will take place Saturday night. A cantata will also be given by the children under the management of Mrs. M. O. Culbertson. Mrs. Belle Bryant and sister Mary were in Chicago last week from Chicago.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack proper treatment. Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This Liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by all drug gists.

DAVENPORT NOTES. Rev. T. B. Stovall, returned from Louisville, Ky., where he had been visiting a sick brother. The Rev. reports his brother as being some better. Rev. J. L. E. Burr, of Columbus, Ohio was installed as pastor of the Third Baptist church, Monday evening Dec. 19th. Quite a unique program was successfully carried out, making the occasion a commendable one. Rev. Burr, was welcomed on behalf of every department of the church. Atty. W. G. Mott, Rev. E. F. D. Zimmerman and Rev. T. B. Stovall were among the invited guests who spoke upon the subject of welcome. Rev. Burr responded to all the speakers in a way that proved to all that he was equal to the occasion. Mr. R. T. Hastings spent Sunday in Chicago. Mrs. Wm. O. Neal of West 9th Street, will spend the holidays in Evanston, Ill., with her daughter, Miss Gertrude O'Neal. The Third Baptist church will have their Christmas entertainment for the children, Saturday evening Dec. 24th. The A. M. E. Sunday school will treat the children to a school will treat the children to a Christmas exercises will be observed Monday evening Dec. 26, after which all the children will be served with Ice Cream, Cake, Candies, nuts, Oranges and Apples.

Mrs. W. H. Saunders and Mrs. Enocks of Moline, Ill., were callers in Davenport Monday afternoon. The Progressive Supper and Entertainment given at Larmor's hall Dec. 7th by the Fuel and Light committee of the A. M. E. church netted \$47.90 instead of \$36.00 as stated in last week's issue. Mr. George Washington received first prize, a solid leather suitcase, for bringing in the collecting cans. Mr. G. Martin received second prize, a beautiful umbrella, for bringing in second largest amount of money. Mrs. Sadie Washington, the chairman desires to thank the collectors, Band Boys and all who labored so earnestly to make the affair a success. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shepard are comfortably situated in their new home. For a number of years, Mr. and Mrs. Shepard have owned property on North Grand avenue, among some of the aristocracy of the city. About five months ago ground was broken for a two story modern dwelling house.

It is now reality, a beautiful modern home in every respect and a credit to the colored population of Davenport. There is some talk of a modern flat building being built for the occupancy of the colored renters. Get your claims in early for one of these flats. See the correspondent for the Bystander. Mrs. Sarah Beau of Crystal City, Mo. will spend the holidays with her Aunt. Mrs. C. H. Marshall, Mrs. A. D. Summers and Mrs. C. B. Lewis will visit in Des Moines during the holidays. Miss Hattie Settles of Moline, Ill., was a visitor in Davenport Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Sadie Washington.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be cured promptly by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by all druggists.



PATENTS

Prize Offers from Leading Manufacturers

Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & MCINTIRE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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with poisonous pomades—hot irons—hot combs and other harmful hair lotions.

Use ZOTINA FOR THE HAIR

Original and Only Scientific Remedy

Guaranteed to Straighten the Hair

Make it soft and pliable, easy to comb, glossy and beautiful

Used by the Entire Profession

Price, 50c. and \$1.00 by mail

Manufactured only by the ZOTINA REMEDY COMPANY Tampa, Fla. Dept. 10

AGENTS WANTED



THIS TELLS THE STORY.

Women! Stop! Wait! Listen! Read!

If a Woman have long hair, is as a Glory to Her! I Cor., 11-15. Every Woman Can Have that Glory if She Wishes It. This is for you. No more ironed hair, but soft, beautiful hair that need not be put on the dresser on retiring. Do you want this kind of hair? If so, write for particulars to Madam T. D. Perkins, the Scientific Scalp Specialist, of Denver, Colo., who is astonishing the world with her wonderful art of growing hair. My own hair is my best advertisement. With these treatments my hair grew seventeen inches in two years. It had remained one length (four inches) for fifteen years. What I did for my hair I am doing for hundreds of others, and will do for you with my Matchless Scientific Scalp Preparations. My treatment stops falling hair or breaking off, cures split ends, removes dandruff and scalp sear causes the hair to grow long, no matter how short; soft, no matter how harsh; thick, no matter how thin; straight from the bulbs, no matter how kinky. First treatment will show wonderful improvement. Do not wait if you are interested in your hair. I give treatments all over the United States by mail. Write me at once. I send booklet of information, and testimonials. Those taking my treatments when four-cent stamp is enclosed. I do not have agents. I need a personal history of your hair and scalp and your physical condition. All mail promptly answered when four-cent stamp is enclosed. I am the only woman of the race growing hair today, who can show the public the real length my hair was when I first began treating it. Send for booklet if you mean business. You can secure these preparations only from me. None like them made in the world. The T. D. P. Scientific Scalp Preparation, Madame Perkins, sole agent.

WHAT PLEASED CUSTOMERS HAVE TO SAY. Be not Deceived by Persons Using my Name to Sell You a Hair Tonic. Read These Strong Testimonials and be Convinced. Fifteen Hundred Women Taking These Treatments by Mail. Four Cents in Stamps Will Bring You a Book of In-Formation and the Names of More Than 600 Customers. Denver, Colo., April 22, 1909.

To Whom It May Concern: I find it a pleasure to say a word in praise of Madame Perkins and her remarkable success in scientific scalp treatment. Madame Perkins, for many years a resident of Denver, is an active member of Zion Baptist church, and one of the most favorably known women in our state. The beautiful hair of hundreds of women in our city and other parts of the state is a tribute to her phenomenal success in her profession. The wonderful growth of her own hair is a most remarkable testimony. I cheerfully recommend her to all ladies who may be interested in the growing and beautifying of the hair. Respectfully, DAVID E. OVER, Pastor Zion Baptist Church.

To Whom It May Concern: Having taken Mrs. T. D. Perkins' treatment for the hair for about nine months, I can say I have given perfect satisfaction in every way. My hair was not two inches long when I began to take the treatment, and was very uneven. In some places I could not get it up at all. In these nine months my hair has grown six and one-half inches in length all over my head. I can advise any woman who wishes to have hair to take treatment of Mrs. Perkins, following her instructions, they will have the same result as I have. I cannot praise Mrs. Perkins' treatment enough. Try them. Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 19, 1909.

Dear Mrs. Perkins: Your letter at hand, and I am very glad to hear from you. My hair is doing fine, and I am very glad to hear from you. It seems to draw many people's attention very much, and I am doing all I can for you by telling them of your wonderful treatment. I am following your instructions in every way. I do not let anything come between me and my hair that is to care for it as on have instructed me. I wish you much success in your work. MRS. DENICE BRADLY, 1318 S. Dorrance St. Conway, Ark., Nov. 30, 1909.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins. I am, indeed, sorry I can't hear from you. This is the second time I have written you and the last I heard of you were going west, but I am indeed proud to say that my hair is doing fine under your treatment. I would never regret anything for the way it is growing and I intend to use your treatment as long as I can keep in touch with you. Hoping an early reply, I remain as ever, yours, LIZZIE TARDLY, Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 13, 1908.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins, Denver, Colo. Dear Madam: I now write you what your wonderful hair remedy has done for me. My hair had been falling out for over a year. It came out in spots larger than a dollar. Blackheads and pimples came in the bald spots and my scalp looked like it had been scalded. After using your treatment three months the scalp began looking better and the blackheads and pimples disappeared. New hair came in, and after using your remedy six months my hair was all in again. I also had the worst case of dandruff. Your shampoo and scalp treatment had cured me after hundreds of other remedies had failed. I cannot praise your remedy half enough, and advise all others to try them as I have, and they will find good results if they follow full instructions. I am, yours truly, EVERETT S. P. DAWSON, 125 N. Third Street, Phoenix, Ariz. Marshall, Va., Dec. 28, 1909.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins: I really feel ashamed to put off writing you so long, but I am kept so very busy all the time. I have an invalid to care for, so I am more neglected to write you, however I received my goods all right and am more delighted with the results. My hair looks like a new suite of hair altogether. I have had many of my friends to ask me what I was doing for my hair, it was looking so much better. I am perfectly willing that you should use my name in any way you wish if it will be of use to you, as I wish every woman and girl knew of your wonderful treatment. I shall send in for another supply as soon as I need it. Wishing you much success, I will close wishing you a merry Christmas and obtain the glory. I trust you will live long for you are doing a noble work for our women. Manchester, Va., April 4, 1910.

Mrs. T. D. Perkins. Dear Madam: I am writing to let you know how nicely my hair is growing. It looks like another head. I am so proud of my hair I hardly know just how to thank you. When I looked over the list of more than five hundred people that take your treatment, and you say that is only half, and I am to find my name among the many. I will always use your treatment, and I am sure you will get many more customers among my friends, as they have all the would write you real soon relative to your treatment. I wish you all the success. Pearl Davis, Germantown, Pa., March 17, 1910.

CLARINDA ITEMS. Mrs. Martha Wright who has been ill for some time is able to be up again. Mrs. Ella Nowlin is ill at her home on Grant Street. Last Sunday was Quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church. Pres. Mr. I. Gordon of Ottumwa was present and had charge of the services throughout the day. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jones is ill at this writing. Mr. and Mrs. Will Baker of Red Oak are visiting the former's parents and other relatives of this city. The ladies of the sewing circle of the

A. M. E. church entertained their husbands at the church on last Thursday evening, the grand orchestra furnished the music all report a delightful time. Little Helece Williams has been suffering with the mumps, but she is getting along nicely now. Pres. M. I. Gordon and Rev. Bell administered sacrament to mother Campbell at the home of her daughter Mrs. Chestwood Pemberton on last Monday afternoon. Little Lydia Montgomery is a victim of tonsillitis. Sunday was communion day at the Second Baptist church. Rev. G. W.

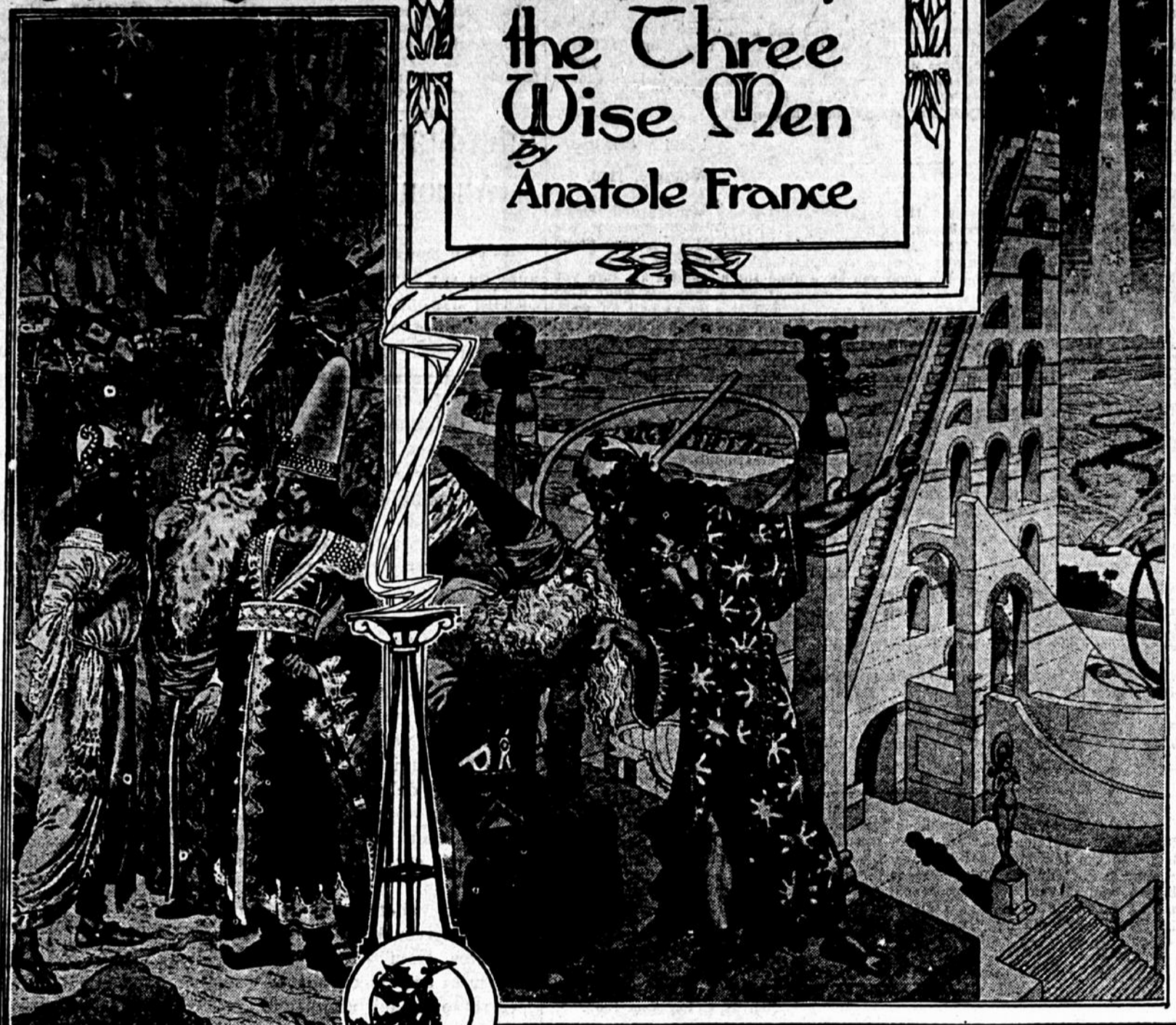
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Balthasar



IN those days Balthasar, called Saracoe by the Grecians, reigned over Ethiopia. He was black but comely, simple of mind and generous of heart. In the third year of his reign, which was the twenty-second of his age, he went to visit Balkis, queen of Sheba, accompanied by the sage Sembobittis and by the eunuch Menkera. He had a train of seventy-five camels, with loads of cinnamon, myrrh, gold powder and elephants' tusks. While they were journeying Sembobittis would teach Balthasar the influence of the planets and the secret virtues of stones, and Menkera would sing liturgical songs to him; but he was not listening to them, being all intent upon looking at the little jackals who were sitting, with ears erect, on the sandy horizon.

At last, after a march of twelve long days, Balthasar and his companions smelt a sweet smell of roses and they soon gazed upon the gardens which surrounded the town of Sheba. There they met young maidens who were dancing under blossoming pomegranates. When they came into the town they were amazed at the size of storehouses, sheds and workyards, which were stretching in front of them, as well as at the large quantity of merchandise stored in them. For a long time they walked along streets thronged with chariots, porters, donkeys and donkey drivers, until the marble walls, the purple tents, the gold cupolas of Balkis' palace came into view. The queen of Sheba received them in a court cooled with fountains of perfumed water which fell in pearly streams with a clear-ringing sound. She was standing in bejeweled robes and she was smiling. When he saw her Balthasar was deeply troubled. She appeared to him sweeter than a sweet dream. "My lord," Sembobittis muttered to him, "be careful to conclude a good treaty of commerce with the queen." "Take heed, my lord," said Menkera, "for she is said to use magic in winning the hearts of men." Then, after bowing very low, the sage and the eunuch retired. Balthasar, when he was alone with Balkis, opened his mouth, in an attempt to speak, but



A Tale of the Three Wise Men By Anatole France

an evil and since Balkis is a wicked woman." "To be wise is to be happy," answered Sembobittis. "Then I will try to be wise," said Balthasar. "But let us return at once to Ethiopia. And, as he had lost all that he loved, he resolved to devote himself to wisdom and to become a sage. He had a tower built, from the top of which one could see several kingdoms and the vast expanse of the heavens. He used to go to its top every night, there to study the heavens under the direction of the sage Sembobittis. "Sembobittis," he would say, "dost thou answer on thy head for the accuracy of my horoscopes?" And the sage Sembobittis would reply: "My lord, science is infallible, but savants are not." Balthasar, who had a fine natural genius, would say: "Divine truth is the only truth, but it is hidden from us and we seek it in vain. And yet I have just discovered a new star in the heavens. It is a beautiful star, which seems as if it were living, and, when it scintillates, it looks like some heavenly eye looking kindly down upon men. I sometimes even imagine that the star is speaking to me. Blessed shall be he who shall be born under that star!"

But it had been noised abroad, through the whole extent of Ethiopia and through the neighboring kingdoms that Balthasar was no longer in love with Balkis. When the news reached Sheba, Balkis resented it bitterly. She commanded her grand vizier to get everything ready for a journey to Ethiopia. "We shall start this very night," she said, "and thou shalt lose thy head if everything is not ready before the sun sinks to rest." And when she was alone she burst into sobs. "I love him and he loves me not!" she cried in all sincerity. Then one night Balthasar, who was on the top of his tower, observing the miraculous star, saw on looking down toward the earth, a long black line winding along the sands of the desert, like an army of ants. As the caravan came nearer Balthasar saw distinctly the bright scimitars and the black horses of the queen's guards. Then he saw her also; and he was troubled amazingly, and he felt that he was going to love her again. The star was shining in the zenith with marvelous brilliancy. Beneath, Balkis, in her litter of purple and gold, looked quite small, and she also shone like a star. Balthasar felt drawn toward her as if by some irresistible force. But, turning his face from her with a great effort and lifting up his eyes, he saw the star again, and the star spoke and said: "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will!" "Take thou a measure of myrrh, sweet King Balthasar, and follow me, and I shall lead thee to the Child who has just been born in a stable between a donkey and an ox. "For that Child is the King of Kings, and he will comfort those who wish to be comforted. "He calls thee, Balthasar, whose mind is still as dark as thy visage, but whose heart is simple, even as the heart of a child. "He has chosen thee because thou hast suffered, and he will give thee riches, joy and love. "He will say to thee: be poor and rejoice in thy poverty, for that is indeed true riches. He will say: joy lies in the renunciation of joy; love lies in the renunciation of love; I am the only true love." At these words peace divine shone like a bright light on the dark face of the king. Queen Balkis, looking up toward Balthasar, knew that no love for her could fill that heart now full of love divine, and, turning, she ordered her caravan back to Sheba. When the star ceased to speak the king and his two companions came down from the tower, and having procured a measure of myrrh, they formed a caravan and followed the star which went before them. One day, being at a place where three roads met, they saw two kings who were coming with long trains of followers. One of them was young and white of face. He greeted Balthasar and said: "My name is Gaspar; I am a king and I am taking a present of gold to the Child who has been born in Bethlehem of Judea." The second king also approached. He was an old man and his white beard flowed to his girdle. "My name is Melchior," he said, "I am a king and I am taking a present of frankincense to the Divine Child who has come to teach truth to men." "I am going thither also," said Balthasar; "I have vanquished my lust and therefore did the star speak unto me." "I," said Melchior, "have vanquished my pride and therefore was I called." "I," said Gaspar, "have vanquished my cruelty and therefore do I go with you." And, lo, the star which they saw in the east went before them till it came and stood over where the young Child was. When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house they saw the young Child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped him; and when they had opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh—as it is said in the gospel.



"There is a beggar," she said, "lying against the wall of the palace. Give him your clothes and ask him to give you, in exchange, his turban of camel's hair and the coarse cloth which girdles his loins. Make haste while I get ready." And she ran out of the banquet hall, clapping her hands for joy. Balthasar took off his tunic made of fine linen and all embroidered with gold, and tied the beggar's cloth round his loins. He looked at a true slave. The queen soon reappeared in the seamless blue gown of the poor women who worked in the fields. "Let us go!" she said, and led Balthasar through narrow lobbies down to a small gate. At the same moment some brigands happened to pass by and saw the two lying on the moss. Then they tied them to the tail of a donkey and went along their way with them. The black king was hurling threats of death at them, but Balkis, although slightly shivering in the cold air of dawn, seemed to smile at some inward thought. They walked through barren solitudes until the heat of the day began to make itself felt. She was now laughing, and the brigand chief, having asked her the reason why, she replied: "I am laughing at the thought of having you all hanged." "Truly, my beauty!" exclaimed the brigand chief, "that is strange talk in the mouth of a scrubber of pots! And your black gallant? he will probably help you?" On hearing these insulting words, Balthasar was incensed with rage; he threw himself upon the brigand and squeezed his neck so hard that he nearly strangled him. But the brigand stuck his knife into him, and the poor king, rolling on the ground, looked at Balkis with eyes in which all life soon seemed to be extinct.

III. But now there came a big roar of armed horsemen and Balkis saw brave Abner who, at the head of her guards, came to release his queen, of whose mysterious disappearance he had heard the day before. The sage Sembobittis and Menkera the eunuch who were standing by Abner's side gave a loud cry when they saw their prince lying motionless with a knife in his side. They raised him with the utmost care. Sembobittis, who was well versed in medical science, saw that he was still breathing. He dressed the wound while Menkera wiped the froth from the king's lips. Then they tied him on a horse and bore him gently to the queen's palace. For a space of fifteen days Balthasar remained in a state of mad delirium. He spoke continually of the brass pot and of the moss in the torrent bed, and cried out for Balkis. On the sixteenth day, having opened his eyes, he saw Sembobittis and Menkera by his bedside, but he did not see the queen. "Where is she? What is she doing?" "My lord," said Menkera, "she is in private conversation with the king of Comagene." "I must see her!" cried Balthasar. And he rushed out toward the queen's apartment before the old man and the eunuch could stop him. When he came near the bed chamber he saw the king of Comagene coming out of it, all bedecked with gold and as bright as the sun. Balkis, lying on a purple bed, with closed eyes, was smiling. "Oh Balkis! Oh my own!" cried Balthasar. She turned a cold and hard gaze on him, and he saw that she had forgotten everything, and he reminded her of that night in the torrent bed. "I really do not know what you mean, my lord. Palm wine agrees not with you. You must have been a-dreaming." She rose to her feet and the gems in her gown clashed like halloons and shone like lightning. "My lord," she said, "now is the time when my privy council must assemble. I have no leisure for explaining the dreams of a diseased brain. Take some rest. Adieu!" Balthasar felt as if he was going to die, but he made an effort to hide his weakness from the wicked woman, and, flying to his room, he fainted, his wound having opened again.

IV. For three weeks he remained insensible, as if dead, and on the twenty-second day, when he came back to life again, he clasped the hand of Sembobittis, who, together with Menkera, had been watching over him, and he said, with tears: "Oh! my friends, how happy you both are! But no! there is no happiness at all in this world, and everything in it is bad, since love is

he could not utter a word, and he thought to himself: "The queen will be angry at my silence." But the queen was still smiling and did not look angry. She spoke first and said, in a voice sweeter than music: "Be welcome and sit down." And, with a finger which looked like a ray of light, she beckoned him to some purple cushions on the floor. Balthasar sat down, sighed a big sigh, and seizing hold of a cushion with each hand, he exclaimed hurriedly: "Madame, I wish these two cushions were giants and your enemies, so that I might wring their necks." And, speaking thus, he squeezed the cushions so hard in his clenched fists that they burst, letting out a cloud of white down. One of the little feathers whirled round in the air for some time and then alighted on the queen's neck. "My lord Balthasar," said Balkis, blushing, "why do you want to kill giants?" "Because I love you," said Balthasar. "Tell me," said Balkis, "is the water of wells sweet in your capital?" "Yes," answered Balthasar, much surprised. "I also would like to know," resumed Balkis, "how they prepare dried fruits in Ethiopia." The king did not know what to say; but she pressed him: "Tell me, now, if you would please me." Then, with a great effort of memory, he described the practice of Ethiopian makers of sweets, which consisted of stewing quinces in honey. But she was not listening to him. Then, all of a sudden: "My lord, they say that you are in love with Queen Candace, your neighbor. Tell me truly, is she fairer of face than I?" "Oh! Madame, how could that be?"—and Balthasar fell on his knees at Balkis' feet. The queen continued: "Then, her eyes? her mouth? her complexion?" Balthasar, stretching a hand toward her, said: "Let me take the little feather which has

alighted on your neck, and I will give you one-half of my kingdom, with the sage Sembobittis and Menkera the eunuch into the bargain." But she got up and ran away laughing a clear-ringing laugh. That evening Balthasar had supper with the queen of Sheba and drank palm wine. "So, really," said Balkis during the supper, "Queen Candace is not so fair of face as I am?" "Queen Candace is black," answered Balthasar. Balkis glanced at Balthasar and said: "One can be black and comely." "Balkis!" exclaimed the king. He could say no more. Seizing her in his embrace he held the queen's forehead beneath his lips. But he saw that she was weeping. Then he spoke to her in a low, caressing, lightly singing voice, as a nurse would to her babe, and he called her his little flower and his little star. "Why dost thou weep?" said he, "and what must I do that thou mayest weep no more? If thou hast any wish, tell it me, and I shall do even as thou wishest." She had ceased weeping, and now she was in a dreamy mood. For a long time he pressed her to tell him her wish. At last she said: "I wish to feel fear." As Balthasar did not seem to understand, she explained to him that for a long time she had been wishing to be exposed to some unknown danger, but that she could not, because both the men and the gods of Sheba were watching over her. "And yet," she added with a sigh, "I should so like to feel, during the night, the cold and delightful thrill of fear through my flesh! I should so like to feel my hair stand on end! Oh! how delightful it would be to be afraid!" She threw her arms round the neck of the black king and said, in the voice of a beseeching child: "Here is night coming down upon us. Let us both go through the town in disguise. Will you not come?" He assented and she, running to the window, looked through the lattice into the public square.

ing lamp, through the thick atmosphere of the night, reeking with the fumes of incense, and with the fumes of a cup of fermented drink, while others slept, with closed fists, under the tables. Balkis, perceiving some salt fish hanging from the rafters of the roof, said to her companion: "I should like to eat of that salt fish with pounded onions." Balthasar ordered the dish, but when she had finished eating, he discovered that he had taken no money with him. He took little concern and thought they could go out without paying. But the innkeeper barred their way, calling him a slave and calling her a donkey, at which Balthasar knocked him down with his fist. Some of the men, with uplifted knives, rushed upon the two strangers. But the black king, seizing hold of an enormous pestle used for pounding Egyptian onions, crushed two of his aggressors and compelled the others to retreat. He felt Balkis by his side, which made him invincible. The friends of the innkeeper, not daring to approach, buried at him, from the back of the shop, all jars and cups, lighted lamps, and even the enormous brass pot wherein a whole sheep was stewing. The pot fell with a crash on Balthasar's head and split it. He was stunned for an instant, but, gathering up his strength, he buried the pot back with such vigor that the weight of it was increased tenfold. The crash of the falling metal was mingled with horrible groans, and with the shrieks of the dying. Taking advantage of the terror of the survivors and fearing lest Balkis should be hurt, Balthasar took her in his arms and ran with her through the dark and deserted streets. "I love thee," whispered the queen. And now the moon, peeping from behind a cloud, revealed, in Balkis' half-closed eyes, a ray of light damp with tears. They were going down the dry bed of a torrent. All of a sudden Balthasar's foot slipped on some moss and they fell down holding one another in a tight embrace. It seemed to them as if a world of the living had ceased to exist. And when at dawn gaseles came to drink from the hollows of the stones, the lovers were still wrapped in oblivion.

ASKS M. W. A. PROBE
Dennison Alleges Officials Are Guilty of Graft and Corruption
MAY SEEK LEGISLATIVE PROBE
Dubuque Man Demands That the State Insurance Department Investigate the Charges He Has Filed.
Des Moines, Dec. 23.—John D. Dennison, Jr., of Dubuque has filed with the state insurance department charges of graft and corruption against the head officials of the Modern Woodmen of America and demanded an investigation, by the state insurance department, of the financial affairs of the lodge.
The charges filed with the Iowa department are similar in character to those filed with the Illinois department and with the Michigan department.
In his statement to the insurance department he charges Thomas H. Duffy, of Dubuque, his former law partner, with reporting excess mileage and charging excess prices for his work as national lecturer; he charges that the board of directors in 1904 accepted a forged bond by Frank Crocker without first ascertaining whether the names of the sureties were genuine or not, that Crocker, prior to his suicide, had deposits in his bank at Chariton increased to \$350,000, although the capital stock of the bank was only \$50,000.
He threatens to ask a legislative investigation if the department refuses to make the investigation.
The names of Des Moines Woodmen are brought into the charges, but as the department refuses to give out the names of the Iowa people until they have ascertained whether they will call these people before the state insurance commissioner, it is impossible to get the names of the Des Moines Woodmen who are involved in the Denison charges at present.

MASON CITY GROWS FASTEST
Shows 81 Per Cent Gain in Past Ten Years—Ottumwa Shows Next Largest Growth.
Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—The director of the census has announced the population of the following cities in Iowa. The list does not include those previously announced:
City 1910 1900
Burlington 24,324 23,201
Cedar Falls 5,012 5,239
Centerville 6,916 6,258
Charles City 5,892 4,237
Creston 6,924 7,753
Ft. Madison 8,900 9,278
Grinnell 5,056 3,860
Iowa City 10,091 7,087
Keokuk 14,008 14,641
Marshalltown 13,374 11,544
Mason City 11,230 11,544
Muscatine 16,178 14,073
Oelwein 6,028 5,143
Oskaloosa 9,466 9,221
Ottumwa 22,012 18,197
Webster City 5,208 4,613
Atlantic 4,560 5,046
Belle Plaine 3,121 3,233
Fairfield 4,170 4,689

ALBIA IS HARD HIT BY FIRE
H. J. Cramer Badly Burned When Lighting Plant in Department Store Explodes.
Albia, Ia., Dec. 23.—As the result of a fire which started at 3:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon in the H. J. Cramer company department store here, and burned until 8 o'clock last night, Albia merchants suffered a loss of nearly \$77,000, and H. J. Cramer, proprietor of the store, was badly burned. About two-thirds of the loss was covered by insurance.
The fire was caused when the gas lighting plant in the dry goods store exploded while the proprietor, H. J. Cramer, was engaged in restoring the pressure.
Negro Kills Another in Brawl.
Des Moines, Dec. 25.—Sterling Kitchen was arraigned in police court charged with the murder of Vern Wilbur. It is alleged that Kitchen hit Wilbur over the head with a billiard cue in the pool hall at 306 Grand avenue. Wilbur died Wednesday night. Kitchen waived to the grand jury in police court.
Corn Quilts Is Poor.
Lohrville, Ia., Dec. 23.—Corn shelling is well under way in this vicinity and the fact is brought out that the yield and quality are both below earlier estimates. Not many cribs are grading No. 3.
Democrats to Have Blow Out.
Mason City, Ia., Dec. 23.—The democracy of Iowa is making elaborate plans for the observance of Jackson day in this city. As January 8 falls on Sunday, northern Iowa democrats have decided to observe Friday, January 6.
Team Runs Away With Auto.
Harlan, Ia., Dec. 23.—As the result of his team running away with his auto, Andrew Hansen, a farmer, suffered severe bruises and his car was practically demolished.
Fire Chief and 28 Men Dead.
Chicago, Dec. 23.—Fire Marshal James Horan and twenty-eight of his firemen were killed in a fire which caused \$1,250,000 damage to the warehouses and stock of Morris & Company, and for hours threatened the whole stockyards district.
Narrow Escape From Death.
Lake City, Ia., Dec. 23.—Mrs. H. G. Lathrop had a narrow escape from death by poisoning, when she drank from a bottle containing wood alcohol, thinking it was cough medicine.

Music's Future in America
Song of Liberty and Unity to Come from United States, Says Italian.
The future of music in America is discussed by Ferruccio Busoni in the Italian periodical, *Segnale*, in which he pays a tribute to America's love of music and the demand for more. Even in the most remote parts of the country, he says, orchestral societies are springing up. These are in a community the most effective means of creating a taste for music and should be established like libraries and museums.
In many places in America are found excellent musicians. The many schools of music are crowded; a restriction of the number of students and corresponding relief for the overworked tutors would be desirable.

Musical societies such as the Boston Symphony, the Theodore Thomas orchestra and the Knelsel quartet are first rate organizations, but America will only be able to take her place in the ranks of the musical nations when there is an American school of music as there is an Italian, a German or a French school.
"Schools of art grow out of the soil; out of idealism and out of true religious feeling," he goes on. "Not the religious feeling that finds expression in more ritualistic observances, but religious feeling which raises the hands and eyes toward higher things. But the soil comes first. From it arises the musical character of a nation and moulds itself in melodies of its own and adapted to its own peculiar circumstances."
"The root idea is the Volkstied, which in northern countries sings of the blating hearth and of good cheer, and in southern latitudes of tender, strophic nights. The highest ideal of America is liberty and unity. But where is the great epic of liberty

which fires all bosoms? Where is the great chain of folk songs which interpret the country's history?"
"Negro and Indian songs do not speak of the great American nation. The United States they know not. The soil is not yet ripe. Traveling across the boundless prairie I have seen how much remains to be done."
"But the seed will germinate and there will arise the great American song of liberty and unity and of the true new American ideal. It will mark the birth of American musical art."

A Tattoo Identification.
As a means of identification, should they stray away, the children in a New York institution for deaf mutes are tattooed with their names and addresses, an ink being used that wears off after a year or two.
Contempt.
"Smugglers doesn't seem to care much for your opinion, does he?"
"Well, I judge not. When I speak he says 'tu' and when I write he says 'time'!"