

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

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DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1912.

Price Five Cents.

CITY NEWS

Oh, my how the Keokuk prize contest is running. She is making a good start.

The Ministerial Alliance will meet next Monday afternoon Rev. H. U. Taylor 809 West 13th St., by order of Rev. Bates.

Miss Della Davis, who was injured in the Wabash wreck last week is not improving as fast as her friends hoped for. She is at a time lived in Keokuk, Iowa. She was known there as Della Israel.

The Corinthian Aid Society met last week with Mrs. Simmins. After the general routine of business it was decided they give a Leap Year social at the residence of Mrs. Rhoads Feb. 15. Adjourned to meet at Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Patterson as hostess.

Mrs. M. Clark, the worthy Grand Matron of the Eastern Star of Iowa, made her official visit in our city this week. This is her first year in office and she made quite a number of friends while in our city. She was the guest of Mrs. E. T. Banks on Enos avenue.

The Mission circle of the Corinthian Baptist church is meeting this afternoon with Mrs. Richard Nichols on 1010 Walnut street "Is a Baptism Essential to Salvation," is the address to be given by Mrs. T. L. Griffith.

The Bystander subscription contest is now on in full blast. Our contestants are getting busy. Remember to the faithful worker reward will come. Let each of the workers be hasty as only a month and half more remains to work.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the women of the Mother's congress held their March meeting with Mrs. C. W. Williams in Center street. A large number were out to hear Mrs. Wm. Middletton on "Benefits Derived from the Mother's Congress." This was indeed a most splendid address.

The Des Moines Negro Lyceum held interesting meeting last week. Instrumental solo by L. M. Johnson address by W. Warrick subject, "Is it hard for the Negro to succeed in Des Moines?" J. B. Wash discusses Woodrow Wilson's speech at the next meeting. Mr. C. C. Johnson will discuss Theodore Roosevelt's Columbus, Ohio, speech.

Mrs. Wm. Mash of Spokane Washington, formally of our city, is back here attending the sick bedside of her aged mother, Mrs. I. Curtley. She speaks very glowingly of the great opportunities in the West for our race. She will visit her husband's parents in Mo. before returning home in the far West.

The M. C. T. club will hold its regular meeting 1306 West 20th street next Monday afternoon, with Mrs. John L. Thompson Paper, why women should not vote by Mrs. J. H. Perkins, violin solo, Mrs. J. L. Thompson; quotation Miscellaneous. All members are urged to be present.

At the City Convention which met in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, the following officers were elected: Pres., Mr. J. B. Rush; Vice-pres., Mrs. H. R. Graves; Sec'y Miss Marie I. Bell; Asst-Sec'y, Miss Bertha Allen; Treas., Mr. Harrison Gould; Reporter Mrs. Harry V. Hughes. Mr. S. Joe Brown, former president was made an honorary member.

The next meeting is to be held on the first Monday evening in April, place to be named later.

Wesley Ash one of our present City Councilmen, is again asking the voters support for re-nomination. Wesley has made good with the colored boys as he has appointed more on his department than any other councilman. He is making a hard fight and his friends hope him success.

A Checker Tourney Organized
Several men of our city have organized a checker tourney, the first in Iowa and perhaps west of the Mississippi River, certainly draught is a nice innocent scientific game requiring much thought. About twelve men now belong and several more names may soon be added. We may sometime have a state tournament.

WONDERFUL RESULTS ON SHORT NOTICE

I have used your Pomade. Its the best thing I ever used for making curly hair lie smooth. I have not finished my first bottle, but can see wonderful results, writes Mrs. Louise E. Hayes of Pineville, S. C.

Try Ford's Hair Pomade for harsh stubborn and unruly hair and Ford's Royal White Skin Lotion for the complexion. Ask your druggist for them. Be sure and get the genuine (Ford's) manufactured by the Ozonize/Oz Marrow Company, Chicago, Ill.

The Ladies of the Intellectual Improvement club met at the residence of Mrs. H. W. Hughes on last Friday afternoon and discussed the subject of "Woman Suffrage" Mrs. O. L. Glass serving as leader. This afternoon the ladies will assemble at the home of Mrs. Johnson at which time the subject of the "Modern Woman" will be discussed.

Rev. S. B. Moore, Presiding Elder of the A. M. E. Church for this district, is making our city his temporary headquarters while holding quarterly meetings in adjacent towns. He called at the Bystander office and says that while the church work is somewhat handicapped because of the extreme long cold winter, yet a good interest is still manifested. Rev. Moore is a very nice man and is making good here.

The home of the Rev. Samuel Bates seemed one of dramatic confusion and terror until the pastor's wife acting the heroine of the hour, came to the door and found the supposed invaders a bunch of friends who were there in honor of the pastor on occasion of his sixty-third birthday. The party met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davis. After a social hour there they marched in a mass upon the premises of the pastor. The evening was spent in social conversation and all went away wishing Rev. Bates many more happy birthdays.

Last Friday Mr. J. H. Shepard severed his connection with the school board as janitor, and the pupils led by the teachers, assembled in a room and called Mr. Shepard in and presented him with a fine rocking chair as a token of the love and high esteem they held him something never occurred to any janitor in the history of our city. This act of appreciation simply demonstrates the fact that your good merits are seen and appreciated, even the little children gave him handkerchiefs, neckties, etc., if we all could live such a life the world would be made better.

The Corinthian Baptist Church Announcement.

Sunday March 10th, 10:30 a. m. n. m. Subject: Subject, "The House and the Gate" 12 M. Sunday School. 6:30 p. m. "The Negro in Business." A special invitation to our business men. T. L. Griffith, Minister.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The supper served at the Association rooms Monday afternoon by the ladies of the Mother's Congress for the benefit of the "Y" was a success from every point of view. An elegant supper and an elegant crowd was on hand and it is expected that a neat little sum will be realized when the receipts from ticket sales are all in.

The address by Miss Zella Davis last Sunday on Y. W. C. A. work was one of the best yet delivered before the popular meetings, and was heard by one of the best Sunday afternoon audiences we have had since the cold weather set in.

On next Sunday the address will be by W. H. Humbard, the newly appointed deputy in the county treasurer's office, but will be for men only. It is hoped that a goodly number will be present.

Grand Matron of O. E. S. Visits Des Moines.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of this week Des Moines Eastern Star members had as their guest, Mrs. Mate F. Clark of Ottumwa, the Worthy Grand Matron of the Order of the Eastern Star for the State of Iowa and its jurisdiction. On Tuesday afternoon she and a few of the members of the order including Rev. S. B. Moore, Presiding Elder of the Des Moines District of the A. M. E. church were entertained at an elaborate luncheon by Mrs. E. T. Banks, Past Matron of Princess Zorah Chapter No. 10 of West Des Moines.

On Tuesday evening the Grand Matron made her official visit and delivered a lecture at Princess Zorah Chapter after which the officers of the chapter served dainty refreshments.

Among the distinguished O. E. S. members present were Mrs. Mash formerly of this city, but now Matron of a Chapter in Spokane, Washington, Mrs. Quarrells, a member of a Chapter at St. Joseph, Mo., Rev. Moore, Past Patron of the Chapter at Galesburg, Ill., Atty. S. Joe Brown, Patron of Princess Ozil Chapter, No. 99 East Des Moines, Mrs. S. Joe Brown, associate Matron of Ozil Chapter and E. T. Banks Grand Master of Iowa Masons.

City Primaries and School Election Next Monday.

On next Monday the voters of our city will be called upon to select eight candidates for Councilmen and two for Mayor to be voted upon March 24th, also at the same voting place. You requested to vote for two School directors and one School treasurer. There are many candidates for each place and many good responsible persons are candidates, so it is up to the voters to read their history and study their platform and from those facts select the party which will best suit your ideas then go to the polls Monday vote for your choice many have advertised in the Bystander some would not with this suggestion we surely know our friends.



Barrett for School Treasurer.

We take pleasure in presenting to our readers Mr. W. E. Barrett for Treasurer of Des Moines School district subject to the election to be held next Monday. Mr. Barrett came to our city about 32 years ago and has raised and educated his children here. He is a tax payer and has done much to help build up our city. Is cashier of the Valley National bank. He has never before held or asked for any office. He was the first candidate to come out on a platform and stated that he would accept the office without salary and would deposit the school funds on interest thereby saving many thousands of dollars to the school board. He solicits your vote.

Kell for Councilman

The Bystander this week takes pleasure in presenting to its readers the name of Phil S. Kell, who is a candidate for city councilman at the primaries, March 11th. Mr. Kell has lived in Des Moines over thirty-eight years. Many of the Bystanders older readers know Mr. Kell and will vouch for his integrity and ability to serve the taxpayers of Des Moines, as councilman.

Mr. Kell makes the undisputed statement that the present city council, in the first four years, under the new Des Moines plan of government, has more than doubled the city's indebtedness. Four years ago when the Des Moines plan of government went into operation the bonded indebtedness of the city was \$378,000.00.

The bonded debt is now \$1,495,000.00, so, besides a floating debt of over \$275,000.00. In order to meet this debt and other necessary expenses to conduct the city's business the taxes must increase. The common people are already paying too much tax and unless a change is made, in the way the money collected in taxes, is expended it will be necessary each year to increase our taxes. Mr. Kell stands for lower taxes and justice to all classes, rich or poor.

On last Sunday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. S. Joe Brown the girls of the Phils Wheatly club met and listened to a very instructive address on "Appearances" by Miss Nellie A. Leftage, teacher in the public school of Enterprise. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President Miss Bertha Allen; Vice President, Miss Bernie McDowell; Secretary, Miss Emma McDowell; Treasurer, Miss Lorna Wilson; Chairman of Executive Committee, Miss Nellie A. Leftage and Mrs. Brown was elected as Critic. Next Sunday afternoon the meeting will be held at the same place.

ALBIA NEWS

Miss Mattie Bowman of Omaha is visiting at the prental home, Henry Bowman home.

Mrs. Virginia Burns of Hocking and Miss Burns of Washington, D. C., was

in Albia on Thursday. They also attended the R. B. Manly Literary society.

Mr. Henry Bowman has been quite sick for the past three weeks but is some better at this writing.

Mrs. Emma Washington visited in Buxton over Sunday returning home Monday.

Mrs. Ella Brugord of St. Louis is in Albia visiting at the parental home of Wm. Bennings.

An Evangelist filled the pulpit at the A. M. E. church on Sunday evening and left Albia for Buxton Thursday.

A heavy snow of 18 inches fell in Albia last Sunday and Monday and one of about 5 inches Sunday of this week.



Miss Dunlap for School Director.

Last week we run Miss Dunlap's platform. This week we run her cut. She is the only woman candidate for school director and really thinks that a woman should be on the School Board because it is the women who have the most to do with the children. She has made a success of the Roadside settlement in South East Des Moines. Her friends ask your support at the polls Monday.



CHARLES S. WILCOX

For Councilman

If elected I shall do all that is within my power to fulfill the spirit of our Des Moines Plan.

We notice that one of our old and highly esteemed fellow citizens Nelson Royal of North Des Moines, is a candidate for School director at the coming election next Monday. He used to be a member of the Old North Des Moines School board. When they built the North High school and that building was a model so far as sanitary condition and expense was concerned. He is a tax payer, has educated his children here. A good christian man and stands for high morals and efficient teachers and economical administration of the schools. We should help him.

ST. PAUL BUDGETARIAN

Monday evening, March 4th, several musical inclined persons met at Saint James A. M. E. church and organized a Choral club with Mrs. Addie Minor as directress. They went into permanent organization with a complete list of officers and a board of directors. The Bystander wishes them much success as such an organization has been and is now much needed in the Saintry City. Stick together and it is sure to be a success.

The Sunshine class of St. James A. M. E. S. S. composed of young ladies not quite and some just over their teens gave a sleighing party Friday evening, arriving at the home of Supt. Hall, where they spent the evening with games and music. It was a leap year affair. The girls escorting the boys, and maybe they didn't have a jolly time, just ask them? and the boys reported several proposals, so listen for the bells coming off in June. The groom to be is one of those rich Afro-Americans we hear about but seldom ever see—and the bride elect a most popular young lady recently moved into our midst. Be prepared for the shock.

Mrs. Chas. Walker of Carroll avenue was hostess to the Ladies Aid of Pilgrim Baptist church last Thursday afternoon. There were twenty three members present (not necessarily skiddoo). After the usual routine of business an elegant lunch was served.

The executive club of St. James meets Thursday of this week with Mrs. Levette.

The Self Culture club will be entertained Wednesday by Mrs. Anna Hughes of University avenue. This has become one of the leading clubs of our city. It is a literary as well as an Art club. The ladies expect to have some beautiful work for the arts and crafts exhibit at the State Federation which meets in

Duluth in July.

The choir of St. James church will give a drama on the 18th; proceeds for the purchase of Easter music. Everyone should attend this noble effort.

Mrs. Narcissa Miller remains quite ill at the home of her son, Charles of Edmund street.

Miss Lois Combs of 463 Thomas St., entertained at tea, Monday evening, Miss Ada Lewis and Mr. Jas. E. Combs of Minneapolis.

Mr. Robt Hatton remains quite ill at his home on St. Alpsans street.

Mr. Franklin Wright who went to the Walker sanitarium to be treated for Tuberculosis returned home last week as having been announced incurable. He is at the city hospital very seriously ill.

Mrs. Blanch Charleston of University avenue will entertain the executive board of the State Federation, Friday afternoon.

Mr. Noble Thompson is convalescent. From ye editorial notes Keokuk must be a lively "up to date" city with a progressive set of people. Wake up ye dead towns and see what Keokuk is doing.

We were sorry indeed to hear of the death of Mrs. Carrie Goodbar recently of Minneapolis, who passed away at Great Falls, Montana, where she went a little over a year ago with her husband to reside. The family has our sincere sympathy.

The \$500.00 rally of St. James A. M. E. church was brought to a close Sunday the 4th.

The Woman's Suffrage movement is causing quite a flutter almost equal to the Taft-Roosevelt controversy. The men seem to be afraid of the weaker sex, not wanting them to have a ghost of a chance, shame on the men.

Mrs. Nora Covington left last week for Great Falls, Mont., to join her husband who has a run from there to Billings.

The ladies of the church have organized a new church club, with Mrs. Maud Weber as the presiding officer.

Mrs. Ida Johnson, who for 23 years served as Sec'y of the Household of Ruth was pleasantly surprised by the members of the order last Friday evening, who presented her with a lovely set of silver. Mrs. Carrie Lindsay succeeds Mrs. Johnson as secretary.

Mrs. Fannie Martin of Central avenue was hostess to the Jacob Mite Missionary society last Thursday afternoon.

The Boys Culture club of which M. J. Bowlin is president has furnished up rooms on Ronda street near Western avenue, for the use of all members. It will be worth while for the all young and old men to become members.

Miss Edith Leonard, Sec'y Y. W. C. A. is the newly elected President of the Christian Endeavor of Saint James church. A good selection.

KEOKUK, IOWA.

Mr. Ellsworth Berger is again seen upon our streets after an absence of a few years.

Mr. Marshall Ward who has been a resident of Keokuk, Mo., for many years, died at his home there last week. He was buried on the 25th ult. He is remembered here by a number of old

friends and acquaintances that regret with sincerity his demise.

Wesley Knox died at 1 o'clock last Thursday at the Lee county home where he had been since Nov. 1910, being an invalid from paralysis; one sister surviving in this city who took charge of the remains. Rev. J. H. Helm conducted the obsequies.

Mayor J. F. Elder will address the Young Men's club at Bethel next Sunday afternoon upon the subject of Commission Form of Government.

Revel services are now in progress at Pilgrims Rest Baptist church, Rev. Carter of Louisiana, Mo., is assisting Rev. Helm.

Mr. Arnold Bone of Houghton passed through the city last Saturday enroute to Kansas City, Mo., for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Rhoda Bone.

The crowd that attended the dance at Ft. Madison last Wednesday night was composed of the following young men, Mr. Chas. Owens, Homer Twine, Ora Bates, Silas Kelles and Ulysses Rose. They report an exceedingly good time.

Dr. T. H. Phillips entertained a few of his comrades at a birthday dinner last Monday at his home.

The Sewing circle of Pilgrim's Rest church will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Reed next Friday afternoon by Messrs. Moses Mann and Abraham Thomas as this is a rare occurrence for the men to be sponsors with such hospitality. It is hoped that a full attendance will be present, also that other men may emulate this example.

Mrs. Jane Washington has been on the sick list for the past week. Mrs. Jno Thomas has also been indisposed for several days.

Politicians are very much in evidence at present, March 25th being the date of election.

Mrs. A. J. Fields is indisposed this week.

BOONE IOWA.

Special to Bystander.

Tuesday the 27th was quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church of this city. The Rev. S. B. Moore, Presiding Elder of Des Moines district, was with us two days and evenings and preached two able and instructive sermons to a large congregation.

Rev. Moore made a lasting impression on the people. They would like to have him as their regular pastor some day. The meetings financially were a success.

Rev. Wm. H. Stark, the pastor, and his good wife are strong active christian workers and are holding their own and will be able to make a good report to the annual conference next fall.

Standing of the Contestants.

	VOTES
Miss Francis B. Reeder	1440
A. A. Bush, Clinton	600
Miss Rosa Goodlow	150
Miss Blanch Allen	150

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Iowa State Bystander

BYSTANDER PUBL. CO., Publishers
DES MOINES, IOWA

DAVIS CALLED OFF THE BET

Editor Had the Best of Author in One Way, but Victory Was Not Altogether Complete.

John Kendrick Bangs tells the story of an attempt he made to get the better of Richard Harding Davis, according to the New York Evening Post: "Davis and I were talking one day of his Van Bibber stories, and incidentally, I asked him how long it had taken him to write them. "O, about ten days' each," he replied. "I ventured to express the opinion that such a story could well be written in a couple of hours, and the result was that we made a bet of a dinner based on my ability to write a story similar in style to the Van Bibbers, and to have it accepted by a New York editor. "When I reached my home in Yonkers that night I wrote the story, the work occupying the time from eight until ten o'clock; at ten the next morning I reached my office in Franklin square; at 10:30 I submitted my story to myself; by 10:45 I had read it, my warm regard for the author leading me to expedite the matter as far as possible; at eleven o'clock I accepted the manuscript, and at 11:15 I drew an order on the cashier for \$100 in payment, which I at once cashed. Then I went out to find Davis. Meeting him, I told him of what I had done, detailing the various steps, and at the end held out in my hand the cash to prove that the transaction really had been consummated. "Davis looked at me, then at the bills. "Well," I said, "what of that dinner, Davis? "Hub," grunted Davis, "if you have all that money you can afford to buy your own dinner."

When She Grows Up. The latest addition to the prize compositions from children of the public schools now rests at the Franklin building, the headquarters of the local school system, and is a most naive dissertation on "When I Grow Up." The author of the composition is an eight-year-old girl, who plays with dolls and is in the third grade. The teachers all believe she has the correct idea of leap year, for she has announced in her composition that she intends to marry the little boy who sits across the aisle from her. "When I am 19," begins this work of art. "I am going to be a school teacher. When I am 25 I am going to get married to— " Here follows the name of the fortunate lad of 8 1/2 years. "If the first child is a girl it will be named Freida Egbert. If it is a boy it will be named Lucullus. And then the concluding line brings a sadly prophetic vision: "Maybe I will be an old maid."—Washington Star.

The English in Shakespeare's Day. "The English are good sailors, and better pirates, cunning, treacherous and thievish; about 800 are said to be hanged annually at London. . . . They are powerful in the field, successful against their enemies, impatient of anything like slavery; vastly fond of the firing of cannon, drums and the ringing of bells, so that in London it is common for a number of them, that have got a glass in their hands, to go up into some belfry, and ring the bells for hours together, for the sake of exercise. If they see a foreigner, very well made or particularly handsome, they will say: "It is a pity he is not an Englishman."—Quoted in "Life in Shakespeare's England."

Felt He Had a Safe Risk. H. A. Harris, the champion pistol shot, told a shooting story at a supper in San Francisco. "There was a party of amateurs here," he said, "who thought they'd do some live pigeon shooting; so they ordered thirty birds from a suburban dealer. The shoot came off duly. It was a wonder. To give you a correct idea of it, I must quote from a letter sent by the dealer to the amateurs the next day. The letter ran: "Gentlemen—I thank you for your order, and beg to state that I will be only too happy to supply you with birds for all future shoots. The entire thirty pigeons, for which you paid me fifteen cents a head, returned home safely, with them. My price to you hereafter will be one cent per pigeon."

Impossible, Though. "You are going to inherit all my money," said the rich old man. "Yes," sobbed the youth. "I wish to goodness I could fix it so that you could also inherit my ability to take care of it," was the old man's last expression.

Stunned. "Your case is no longer pressed," said Police Judge Church White of Atchison to a prisoner the other morning. "I don't know what that is," replied the prisoner, "but I think I ought to have a chance to consult an attorney before being handed a bunch like that."

Hoodoo Ahead. Bacon—The superstitious people will see no happiness in 1912. Egbert—Why so? "Oh, just add up the figures."

New Year Reverses It. She—Sir, I wish to propose— He—I am sorry, my dear young lady, but I can only be a brother to you. She—I was going to propose, sir, that if you engage me as a stenographer I want only to be assister to you.

Cutting Him Short. Boreleigh—Ah! good morning, Crusty. How do I find you this morning? Crusty—Your finding me this morning is purely accidental, I assure you.

"DERES' WHA' DE OL' FOLKS STAY"

ATLANTA'S REFUGES FOR OLD-TIME DARKIES.

BY GORDON NOEL HURTEL.

Five old negro "mammys," inmates of a home established in Atlanta for their special benefit, relics of the days of slavery in the south, awakening the memory of a loyalty and devotion that was stronger than the chains of bondage make a text of this story of a people who are passing away from earth. The former slaves of the south are fast disappearing. Like others who are veterans of the ante-bellum days, their ranks are thinning out until the few that are left serve only to recall the memories of the picturesque log cabin where superstition wove its wondrous fancies and from which have been handed down the marvelous stories of Br'er Rabbit and Br'er Fox. In a little while—a very little while—the "last of the southern slaves" will be a story told to memorialize an era of the nation's history which lies beyond the recollection of the living.

The old-time darkey is still honored and respected today everywhere in the south, not only for the memories he invokes, but because he has not forfeited the charm and picturesque quality of his character by the institution of new environments. The old "mammys"—some of the few of that race that are left—receive the ministry and devotion claimed by the sanctity of sacred ties. In some southern homes they are the pampered and spoiled autocrats of the nursery, demanding the right to rule by the heritage handed down to them from the times they were in waiting upon the great-grandfathers of our children.

But, alas! many of the aged veterans of slavery, who were faithful and loyal despite the proclamation of freedom, have not been sheltered by the descendants of their former masters, because fate has shifted their lots in life far away from where they might receive protection. If ever there was a race of people that should be kindly cared for, it is the old-time slave of the south. In one of these beautiful pleas he so often made in behalf of the ex-slaves, Henry W. Grady said:

"Witness the miracle of the slave in loyalty to his master, closing the fetters upon his own limbs—maintaining and defending the families of those who fought against his freedom—and at night on the far-off battle-field searching among the carnage for his young master that he might lift the dying head to his breast and bend to catch the last words to the old folks at home, so wrestling the meaning in agony and love that he would lay down his life in his master's stead. History has no parallel to the faith kept by the negro in the south during the war. Often five hundred negroes to a single white man, and yet through these dusky throngs the women and children walked in safety, and the unprotected homes rested in peace. Unmarshaled, the black battalions moved patiently to the field in the morning to feed the armies their idleness would have starved, and at night gathered anxiously at the big house to hear the news from marster, though conscious that his victory made their chains enduring. Everywhere humble and kindly. The body-guard of the helpless. The rough companion of the little ones. The obedient friend. The silent sentry in his lowly cabin. The shrewd counselor. And when the dead came home, a mourner at the open grave. A thousand torches would have disbanded every southern army, but not one was lighted. "When the master, going to a war in which slavery was involved, said to his slave, 'I leave my home and loved ones in your charge,' the tenderness between man and master stood disclosed. This relation has survived a war and strife and political campaigns in which the drum-beat inspired and federal bayonets fortified. It will never die until the last slaveholder and slave has been gathered to rest. It is the glory of our past in the south. It is the answer to abuse and slander. It is the hope of the future."

Home for Ex-Slaves. There is in Atlanta an institution, established by the charity of a negro church, to care for the aged ex-slaves who are tottering on the verge of the grave, and who can look for nothing but in this life beyond protecting shelter and daily bread. This refuge for the old-time darkeys is a part of the institutional work of the Friendship Baptist church, and is located on West Mitchell street, near the corner of Haynes. The pastor of the church, Rev. E. R. Carter, is an earnest and sincere worker among the people of his own race, and for more than twenty-five years he has had the respect and confidence of his white fellow citizens. For the good of his people he has faithfully fought in his pulp and in his daily life every form of intemperance and vice which tends to injure the welfare of the class of citizens whom he represents. In carrying out the work of aiding and assisting his people, he established "The Carter Home for Old People," and offered an asylum to the aged negroes who were without means. These old people, who once were well-cared-for family servants before the war, found a refuge where they could rest their heads in comfort. They have been sent to the home by public officials and by private citizens. The city government at first gave it an annual appropriation, but

of recent years has not given it a dollar. While spending thousands to educate and uplift the negro children of this generation, not a penny goes to an institution that not only deserves assistance as a public charity, but demands the recognition of the white people who should not forget the tender affection of those who have gone before us for the unselfish loyalty of the old "mammy" who would have laid down her life for those she so faithfully and so tenderly served. When the manhood of the south was called to take up arms in defense of country and principles, the women and children were left at home with no guaranties except the slaves whose own freedom was at stake. How loyal were those slaves to their trust is a part of the war history of the south. Amidst scenes of sorrow and in days of almost want it was the tender ministry of the devoted "mammy" that brought comfort into homes made desolate by the merciless slay of pitiless war.

There are only a few of them left now that the story of the war is written on the pages of history dated half a century ago. Whether these few remaining relics of slavery shall go suffering to their graves or shall pass into eternal freedom in comfort and with a benediction for those they served on earth, remains with a people who can pay a debt of gratitude in recognition of a faithfulness and loyalty that should not go unrewarded. I visited the Carter Home for Old People and found the place well kept, considering the slender means which are available for its maintenance. It is in charge of Laura Houston, a most worthy colored woman, who is well known and respected by many white people in the city. She not only takes care of the old people in her charge, but sees every dollar of her own money to defray expenses. She earns a small salary from the Friendship Baptist church, every penny of which goes to the home. For nineteen years the institution has been maintained by the church and by small contributions. The city for several years donated \$100 a month, but this allowance has now been entirely cut off. Of the five old women of whom I write, one is, according to what seems authentic records, one hundred and fifteen years old. The others are ninety-eight, eighty-two, seventy-five and sixty years of age, respectively. Scarcely able to walk and tottering feebly with a staff in her hands, her eyes white from blindness and her face shriveled like a mummy's, Maria Johnson slowly made her way to the entrance of the home for her photograph to be taken. "How old are you, Aunt Maria?" I asked her, and she replied in a quaver: "I 'e las' time I heerd ol' marster put hit down was when he cum home from de war, an' den I was sixty-eight y'a's ob age." This would make the ancient mammy about one hundred and fifteen years old, and she looks it. When asked where she came from she replied, "Ol' Ferginny." Maria was owned before the war by James Dowden, who had a large plantation near Richmond. Just before the close of the war she was brought to Georgia, probably with the refugees who were flying from the advancing army, and taking with them as much of their slave property as possible. At the close of the war she was left in Athens and so was far from her old slave home and far from those who might have cared for her. A few years ago she became one of the derelicts of human fate, and so found her way into the Carter home. Next came Patsy Green to her picture made, and as she hobbled through the doorway she screened her eyes from the sun with her hand and exclaimed: "De ol' 'oman is mouty nigh him! Ol' Patsy Green hain't berry far from de crossin' ob de ribber." Patsy told me she was ninety years of age. Her master before the war was Dr. George K. Hamilton of De Kalb county, Georgia. Her old folks, she said, have all passed away, and if she had not found a place in the Carter home she would have been without any place to go. Emma Foster, another of the old "mammys" in the home, said she was eighty-two years of age, and her old "marster" was H. E. Sier, who owned before the war a plantation in Holmes county, Mississippi. Jemima Stokes, who was the slave of William Spears, whose plantation was near La Grange, Ga., said she was seventy-five years of age, and five years ago was a destitute old pauper without a helping hand in the world until a kind lady sent her to the Carter home. Lela Key, who says she is sixty years of age, was a slave on a plantation near Newman, Ga. As her mind is not strong she cannot recall the name of her former "master." I selected these five old women to show that there are such people in the south today who deserve tender ministrations in their old age, and that the one home given them demands the recognition of the white people. If this institution had more means at its command it could take care of many more old negroes than it does. The question may be asked, Why not send these poor old creatures to the almshouse? The reply is, first, if there is anything abhorrent to the soul of the old-time darkey, it is the "po' house." Every slave the slave secured their freedom they have had instituted into them that to go to the po' house was the greatest stigma and the lowest degradation. Therefore, to send these old negroes to the almshouse would be worse, so far as

MADE NEST OF THE TELEPHONE WIRE.

C. E. Shannon and H. W. Ballard of Denver recently discovered a raven's nest made of 255 pieces of rusty copper telephone wire. The nest was the cause of no end of trouble by short-circuiting on one of the toll lines near Cananea, Mex., and not until the nest was discovered and removed was the trouble obviated. Aside from the great mass of copper wire there were woven into the nest thirty three wires

and eighty-one large twigs. The inside of the nest was heavily covered with cow hairs. The nest had been built on the cross-arms of the telephone poles, resting on the wires. The fact that the pieces of copper wires with which the nest was built stretched from one line to another naturally caused a short circuit. The statement that a raven's nest had caused the trouble was almost unbelievable, and Chief Electrician Gooding had the nest taken to La Mesa,

WHITES AND NATIVES FORBIDDEN TO MARRY

Berlin.—Dr. Solf, the new secretary of state for the colonies, has issued an order forbidding in the future all marriages between whites and natives in the two Samoan islands belonging to Germany. Children of marriages heretofore legally contracted will be regarded as of white birth, but offspring of the other unions customary in the islands will be classed among the colored or native population. The order comes as a culmination of a long agitation against mixed marriages into which a large proportion of the white colonials and even of the Imperial officials in German Samoa have entered, and which were tolerated and even protected by former administrations in the colonial office. The institution is now regarded as a danger to German prestige in the islands, and even as a menace to the future of the colony, as, according to the official standpoint, white colonists intermarrying with natives very often sink to the lower cultural level of the aboriginal population, while the children, inheriting the bad qualities of both parents, form an undesirable element of the population.

NEGRO CATCHES MAD DOG AND HOLDS THE ANIMAL UNTIL POLICE KILL IT

Savannah, Ga.—David Sharperson, a muscular negro, with his bare hands caught a mad dog running amuck on the street, chained him to a post and held him there until a policeman arrived and killed the dog. The spectacular feat was witnessed by a number of people. The dog had just bitten the little daughter of Dr. S. Norton, and the cries of the child attracted the attention of the negro, who was working nearby. Without hesitation he attacked the animal, grappling it with his hands and using a small chain to which some keys were attached to fasten it to the post. Quite a number of children were in the street at the time, the incident occurring in the neighborhood of a school.

DR. BLYDEN IS DEAD

FAMOUS NEGRO AUTHOR, WRITER, LECTURER AND TEACHER DIES IN SIERRA LEONE.—PRESIDENT OF LIBERIA COLLEGE—WROTE MANY BOOKS. Sierra Leone.—Dr. Edward Wilmont Blyden, the famous negro author and lecturer, died here. Dr. Edward W. Blyden, who was born at St. Thomas, West Indies, in 1852, was of pure negro blood. He studied theology and became a Presbyterian pastor and was later appointed president of the Liberia college. He was Liberian secretary of state for the interior for some time and was afterwards appointed Liberian minister at London. He published a large number of works mostly connected with the negro in Africa.

NOT GUILTY.

"Little X was one of the most popular of our young officers in the army maneuvers at — during 1910. He had served in the cavalry and had brought with him the cavalry swagger, wore his campaign hat turned up in front and rear, and is said to have slept in his spur. Our lieutenant colonel, whose treatment of younger officers had made him most unpopular, was then in command of the regiment. "One day Little X passed the colonel's tent while the old man was standing out in front looking for trouble. He spotted X and sent his orderly for him. 'Mr. X,' said the colonel, as Johnny saluted and brought his heels together with the approved click; 'Mr. X, you appear to have a touch of the outre about you.' 'Why, colonel,' said X, 'you must be mistaken; I haven't had a drink since I came to camp.'—Army and Navy Journal.

BOSTON CLIMATE.

Traveler—Boston is so far north that I presume you do not have very hot weather there. Honest Bostonian—Um—er—only in summer.

NOT A VISITOR.

Mrs. Gadd—That new minister ain't much on visitin', is he? Mrs. Gabb—No, I guess maybe his wife is a purty good cook herself. and photographed. It is believed that most of the trouble that has puzzled the toll lines in Mexico and along the border is caused by just such manner of nest construction.—Denver Times.

MANY LIKE HIM.

"A man has to be up-to-date to do anything nowadays." "Yes," replied Dustin Stax. "When I talk to an investigating committee, I find it desirable not to dwell needlessly on the past."—Washington Star.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON ON BEING SIMPLE

TUSKEGEE EDUCATOR'S ADVICE TO PUPILS OF HIS SCHOOL.

One of the objects of education among all people, everywhere, is to help the individual get rid of all forms of exaggeration—of everything that indicates superficiality or misrepresentation. A great many of you when you first come here are greatly disappointed because you do not get into the classes you think you are entitled to get into. This means that here, as in every good school, we are trying to get you to the point where you will know what you know well. It is true in some of the colored schools, not so much now as a number of years ago, in regard to studies, that there is a great deal of misrepresentation, a great deal that indicates superficiality. The time has come when we want to get rid of everything that misrepresents; everything in the way of studies that does not indicate the exact truth. There are a great many students who think they are getting education, who think they are getting on in the world if they have in their hand a large number of textbooks, with large names attached to them. That is all right if you understand what is in the textbooks—if you have reached the point where you can thoroughly master that which you go over, but it is many times better for you to have a simple textbook in your hand, to be in a low class and understand thoroughly everything that you go over than it is for you, merely for the sake of having the name of studying this or that, to have a large number of textbooks in your hand, studying a number of subjects which you do not understand, which you are not able to make a part of yourself. I am glad to say that in the matter of the names of schools there is not as much misrepresentation at the present time as there was in former years. Still there is too much misrepresentation. You know, and most of us know, that throughout the south there are institutions which pass under the names of universities, of colleges, that are not in real, downright, honest fact, worthy of being called high schools. Some of them would scarcely pass for first-class grammar schools, and the pity of it all is in the fact that students in these so-called universities, these so-called colleges, are deceived. They think they are getting a college education, think they are getting a university education, when really they are not getting a first-class grammar school education, not getting a first-class high-school education. The time has come when everywhere we want to get rid of all this sham, all this misrepresentation. If a school has a curriculum that entitles it to do grammar-school work, it ought to be called a simple grammar school. If it has a curriculum that entitles it to do high-school work, it ought to be called a high school, and once for all, we ought to get rid of all this exaggeration. If a school is doing college work, if it is doing university work, it has a right to be called by such names, but it is a misrepresentation to the students and to the public to go on calling these institutions by the names of colleges and universities when they are not doing that kind of work. Then there are not a few young men and women who think the way to exhibit their education is by the use of long words. Some of them go to a dictionary and look up some long word when they want to write a letter, when they want to write a composition. When they go in public to speak they spend hours and hours searching through the dictionary in order to find a word that nobody understands but themselves, and they pass that off as signifying education. Once and for all, we want to get rid of all such misrepresentation and remember that the person with the highest degree of education, the greatest culture, is the person who uses simple words that everybody in the community can understand, words that everybody in the audience can understand. If they happen to be speaking to an audience. The person who has culture will in private association, in public speaking, in writing letters, or writing anything for the public, use simple words, simple terms that anybody can understand. I repeat, the way to indicate that you have education is not by the use of long words, complicated, involved sentences, but by the use of simple words, short sentences. One of the things that indicates that a person has not education, that he has merely a smattering of it, is to hear such person go out of his way when speaking in company or to an audience, in order to use some long word. You can always be very sure that such a person is lacking in genuine education. Students who go out from this institution may also exert their influence in helping out people to get rid of the habit of having so many titles, so many meaningless and worthless degrees. You can scarcely meet in the street, or anywhere else, a minister unless he is called a doctor of divinity. Some of them can scarcely read or write, some of them cannot read or write a simple English sentence, yet they parade themselves about as doctors of divinity. Worse than that, some of them call themselves doctors of law. We want everywhere to exert our influence to get rid of all that sham. In fact, the best title by which any person can be called is the simple title of mistr. It indicates a certain

WIT AND HUMOR

THE IMITATION EMERALD.

Bishop Johnson of South Dakota tells this story of himself: "I was dining one night beside a man of whom I had never heard before. I soon discovered that he was quick witted, and later I was to discover that he was a jewelry expert. I was wearing an emerald ring, which I prize very highly for its history as well as for its beauty. "Will you let me see your ring?" he asked. "I gladly passed the trinket to him. He examined it critically and then returned it, saying: "It is the best imitation emerald I ever saw."

LIFE IN THE SUBURBS.

Mr. Suburb—Haven't you a dog to protect your house from tramps? Mr. Lawnmow—Yes. "Then why do you walk around every night with a gun?" "Oh, I'm not protecting the house, I'm only protecting the dog."

MAKING SURE.

First Lady (off for a journey)—I hope we've got the right train. Second Lady—I asked seventeen trainmen and ninety-three passengers if this train went to Blankville, and they all said yes, so I guess we're all right.

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Husband—Aren't you going to church today? Wife—No, I am not feeling well. Husband—Then call a messenger boy and send him. The family must be represented.

RATHER WIRY.

Mrs. Slimdirt—What has made your throat so sore, Mr. Newboarder? Newboarder—I think it must have been the steak.

Scraps

The less a man works the more time he has to think about vacations. A girl who shows her teeth a lot must have them in first-class order. The woman who climbs by toadying will always have to bow to some. Courage means foolhardiness to a lot of men. Discretion is certainly not the best part of military valor. The man who has a card up his sleeve never gesticulates freely. Pomposity is the only swell way some men know. By taking another man's prize, you can't get credit for his strife. The woman who forgets she's intellectual is a scarce delight. Get away from envy, and you will invisibly get nearer the angels. Familiarity is the first sign of contempt. The man who depends upon the humor of his friends has only shaky fences to lean upon. Bridge spans the chasm of many a dull wit. A loan of five may bring a guy around ten times. All college pillows are not exchange for frat pins. Some men break their smoking resolutions as soon as they can change their own cigars. It comforts some poor men to see their better half wearing expensive rig. A happy household is where the father refrains from getting too happy. The self-made man does well to hide the trademark. To contradict some folks is to make sudden enemies of them. A well-shod woman is always pleasantly conscious of her feet. Most of Nature's beauties have corresponding beats in the human heart; blessed is he who is in accord with her. Once in a while one does meet an idea' suited, happy pair which disturbs the platitudes about the uncertainty of matrimony.

NEGRO'S BRAVERY SAVES LIVES

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EQUAL TO EMERGENCY.

William Collier, the player, tells of a street faker who was eloquently holding forth to a crowd with regard to the virtues of his cement. He was demonstrating by actual experiments the wonders it might perform. He took up a plate, broke it into halves, cemented the two pieces and then suspended from the mended plate a ten-pound weight. "As strong as steel, gents," bellowed the faker, "and always ready. To this plate I have hung a ten-pound weight. I will now substitute therefor a 25-pound weight. The cement, you observe, holds firm. I now increase the weight to 30 pounds, and—" At this point in his discourse the plate broke and there was a crash, whereat the crowd smiled broadly. The faker, however, refused to be cast down by this mishap. "And now, gents," he continued, "you will further observe that the plate now breaks with ease, thus affording an opportunity to cement the edges more carefully and firmly together whenever it is desirable to do so."—New York Herald.

A ROAD MADE OF LEATHER.

For over twelve months now a road made principally of leather has been in use at Handsworth, Birmingham, and shows practically no signs of wear. It is another example of the elimination of that commercial bugbear, "the waste product," for until some ingenious person hit upon the idea of the leather road practically no use had been discovered for the leather waste from which it is made. The waste leather was shredded until it

degree of vulgarity, a certain degree of ignorance for a person to always be parading his degrees before the public. You know there are some people who never write a letter without signing themselves D. D., LL. D. That indicates superficiality. That kind of thing is the very best indication that such persons lack genuine education, lack genuine culture. I have had a good many letters from such persons as President Eliot, the former president of Harvard university; President Hildrey of Yale university; Dr. Frisell of Hampton, and scores of persons in that class, but I have never known of a case where any of them have signed their names and then put D. D. or LL. D. after their names. The fact is we have been wild, in many cases, in this degree business, and many people who have been too lazy to get genuine education, have sought to cover up their ignorance and their vulgarity by parading after their names, a lot of letters—A. B. A. M., D. D., LL. D., etc. Why I have actually received letters from persons with all those titles signed after their names. Whenever a person gets a letter with all those titles after the signature, he makes up his mind—if he does not express it—he makes up his mind that this is a letter, not from an educated person, but from an ignorant person, a vulgar person, lacking in culture, a person lacking in real, genuine taste. If you have education, if you are entitled to a degree, if you have anything that indicated real culture, real worth, real education, never be misled lest the world will not find it out sooner or later. This kind of exaggeration, beginning in school, leads a step or two further, and is sadly exhibited in city life among our people. Go into many of the large cities and you will see young men and women dressed in a way that indicates they are living a falsehood, dressed in a costly manner, dressed as though they had an income of \$1,000 a month, when at the same time, as a matter of fact, they are perhaps working people, having an income of \$5 or \$6 a week. This is dishonesty. This indicates vulgarity. It indicates deception. People who get into the habit of exaggeration, especially those who live in cities, often pretend even that they own property which they do not own. They eat food, the kind of food that their real circumstances do not warrant them in eating, and instead of living a straightforward, simple life, honest life, in speaking and in writing, in eating, in everything—they lead a superficial, false life; in the end it leads them into all kinds of difficulties. All that I am trying to indicate to you in what I am saying to you tonight is this: In simplicity there is strength. If you want to show to the world that you have education, that you have culture, you must show it in leading a simple life, by being simple in speech, using simple words, short words, simple sentences, short sentences; by being simple in dress, simple in everything, without undue exaggeration. If you are thus simple you will indicate to the world in a way that no one will dispute that you have genuine education, that you have genuine culture. The way to show that you have education of the best kind, of the highest kind, is not by the use of titles, not by fingering a few big books with large names, long names, but by knowing a little well and going about the world, not representing yourself as somebody else, but representing yourself to be that which you really are. All through life, remember this: Try to be all that you seem to be. Be more than you seem to be, and you will succeed.

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The Farm

HOW TO MAKE BUTTER.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Record household department having asked how to make butter, the inquiry was referred to the firm of Austin Leonard & Son of Troy, Hartford county, Pa., butter makers, who have been awarded premiums at the Pennsylvania and New York state fairs. They send the following instructive answer as to early and later processes:

"In our early butter making we set our milk in shallow tin pans of six quart capacity and let it stand until it clabbered. Then the cream was skimmed off and stored until enough had accumulated for a churning. It was churned in a dash churn gathered into a lump, taken up by a ladle, salted to taste and worked over with the ladle until the buttermilk was very nearly worked out, then left for a few hours for the salt to dissolve and the color to develop. It was then reworked until all streaks disappeared and the remaining buttermilk was worked out. It was then ready for the table or to be packed into firkins for the market.

"Subsequently we adopted the Cooley submerged system for the more complete raising of the cream without souring.

"Then came the use of the separator, superseding the Cooley system. Separated cream should be cooled to about 45 degrees and kept at a temperature about 60 degrees for 24 hours. It will then, by development of lactic acid, be sufficiently ripened to churn. We use a revolving churn, scalding it before the cream is poured into it. At this stage the cream should be thick and run smoothly from the storage pails. The temperature should be 62 degrees. The churn should revolve about forty times a minute for from fifteen to twenty minutes, when the butter will form in granules. The churn is then rinsed with water at 60 degrees and the buttermilk drawn off. The butter should then be washed with water (60 degrees) until the water remains clear. Then take out the butter, weigh it, add three-quarters of an ounce of salt to the pound. Work it until the salt is evenly distributed and the brine is worked out. It is then ready for the table or the market."

TO EXALT CORN.

Recently there has been considerable agitation favoring the suggestion that Indian corn be made the national floral emblem of the United States. The idea seems to be meeting with widespread approbation, and if the movement continues to grow as it has recently, it is likely to become formidable, says the Dallas News.

When everything is taken into consideration it is difficult to think of a more appropriate or more representative plant for the purpose than Indian corn, or maize. It is majestic, stately, beautiful and useful. Its dark, rich green is symbolical of growth and vitality. Its ears of fruit are literally burdens of food, suggesting relief from hunger and promise of prosperity. Its prolificness represents liberality and plenty. Its adaptability to all latitudes of our country is symbolical of patriotism, since it does not confine its generosity to any one section, but grows luxuriantly from our northernmost border to where the warm waves of the gulf break upon the southern shore, where the trees are draped with Spanish moss and the air is redolent with the perfume of magnolia and cotton bloom. The versatility of the entire plant to good and useful purposes is suggestive of the spirit of sacrifice, since it offers its all upon the altar of human welfare. Its bracing roots and sturdy stalk represent strength and power. And added to all these things is the fact that it is a native American plant.

FARM TIMBER.

The Ohio Agricultural Experiment station, in some tests to determine the durability of farm timbers, found that large posts usually last longer than small ones of the same wood. It makes a difference, says a report received by the department of agriculture, which end of the post is put in the ground, except that preference should be given to the sounder or larger end. In stiff clay soil the posts generally rot just beneath the surface of the ground, whereas in porous, sandy or gravelly soil they usually rot throughout the buried portions. Posts standing in constantly wet soils last longer than in soils which are alternately wet and dry. Seasoning does not seem to have any marked effect on durability. Timber growing rapidly and in the open is not so good as the same variety growing in the woods. The evidence appears to show that it is not a good time to cut posts just as the trees begin to grow in early spring. The wood at the center of the tree is not so good as that just inside the sap wood. In an average lot of so-called first-class posts on the market a number can usually be selected that are defective, though they may appear sound and firm. The defective ones are usually indicated by a somewhat darker color than normal, especially near the center of the tree.

TURKEYS ON THE DECREASE.

The census bureau has issued a "gloom" statement regarding turkey culture. According to its report there were 6,584,695 turkeys on farms in the United States in 1900 and only 3,688,708 in 1910. The number of ducks decreased with almost similar speed. In 1900 there were 4,785,810, while in 1910 there were only 2,906,525. The geese, never plentiful, have gone more slowly. In 1900 there were 5,676,799 and last year there were 4,431,980.

GOOD SEED PAYS.

Some persons purchase and plant poor seeds simply because it is cheap. The best is none too good when it comes to investing in flower, garden and field seeds.

With all things it pays to buy the best, but it is doubly true of seeds. There is no profit at all, and often actual loss, in planting poor seed; while with good seed a good and highly profitable crop may be expected when all other conditions are equally as good.

Of late years farmers and gardeners have come to appreciate the value of high-grade seed. The corn yield during the few past years has increased in many cases from 10 to 30 per cent. by the use of high grade and pure-bred seed corn. A dollar extra expended for extra good seed will almost invariably bring an extra return of from \$2 to \$10, which is splendid interest for the time on the money. Good seed corn will readily bring \$2 a bushel, while extra high grade seed will bring all the way from \$3 to \$5 a bushel, and there never has yet been an oversupply of the best seed. If you plant and grow the best and have extra high-quality seed to sell, people will make a beaten path to your door to purchase of you. Prize-winning seed corn will sell readily for \$1 an ear, while champion prize-winning ears will frequently bring as high as \$10 a piece.

It pays to buy the best of all kinds of seeds. Two years ago we paid \$1 a gallon for Lima bean seed and made more than \$10 from the extra yield over seed which looked nearly as good, but which could have been purchased for 60 cents a gallon. It is similarly true of all garden and flower seeds. The best is none too good.

Purchasing and planting good seed not only means a large and better yield the first season, but it means a greater yield for future years, the total larger yields amounting to perhaps 100 times the extra cost of the original good seed.

In looking over catalogues, do not expect to buy the best for a low price. Time, labor and expense are required to produce good seed, and it cannot, of course, be sold at cheaply. A 10-cent packet is worth more than 5 cents because it has been selected with care; it is pure, and it can be relied upon, because it is fresh and viable.

There is a satisfaction in growing the best of plants in the field, in the garden or in the flower bed. Many failures and disappointments come from planting old and worthless cheap seed. No firm can absolutely guarantee their seeds to grow and produce large crops, yet reliable firms will knowingly sell goods that are not first class, fresh and true to named varieties. In growing flowers we always aim to purchase a few good and high-priced seeds rather than attempt to grow a lot of inferior plants. The few good ones are worth a whole yardful of poor ones. With garden and field seed we have found that it does not pay to bother with anything but the very best.

RECLAMATION OF MARSH LANDS.

A society known as "Det Norske Myrselekskab" is maintained by the Norwegian government for reclaiming marshes and swamp lands and developing the manufacture and use of peat, writes Consul Rasmussen. This society disburses government appropriations in investigating marshes to ascertain the best uses to which they may be put. Whenever marsh reclamation work is approved in advance by the society, it contributes one-fourth of the total cost of the work.

TEACHING CATTLE TO AVOID POISON.

The experience of Walter Larden on the pampas of Argentina indicates that the avoidance of poisonous herbs is not, as has sometimes been thought, an instinct born in animals. There is a poisonous weed on the pampas called romerilla, which the native-born cattle and sheep have learned to avoid, but imported cattle and horses have to be taught not to eat it. That is done by tying them fast and then burning heaps of the weed to the windward of them. The smell of the smoke breeds in them so great a dislike that they do not touch the green weed afterward.

HORSE MARKINGS.

Among horses, irrespective of the question of breed, white is much more commonly seen on the hind legs, or on one of them, than on the fore legs. And when the latter are white it is practically always true that you will find white on the hind legs too. According to the Horse World, when markings are present both behind and in front those on the hind limbs are usually the more extensive.

The Sunday School Lesson

Sunday School Lesson for March 10, 1912.

JESUS THE HEALER.

Golden Text.—Himself took our infirmities, and bear our sicknesses. Matt. 8:17.

Lesson Text.—Mark 1:29-45; Matt. 4:23-25. Commit vs. 40-41.

Time.—A. D. 28. Place.—Capernaum.

Exposition.—Jesus' Power Over Sickness, 29-34. Here we have Jesus in the home. The family invited Jesus to dinner and to invite Jesus to our homes. (Matt. 25:37, 40, 34). There was sickness in this home and they did the wisest thing that can be done in sickness, "They tell him of her." (v. 30). Jesus would have us today act toward him just as the disciples did toward him who was here on earth. (Heb. 13:8). He would have felt hurt if Peter had run off for a doctor instead of coming first right to him. There was no delay in telling Jesus, "straightway" (v. 30 R. V.). Note just what Jesus did. (1) "He came." Jesus would heal at a distance (John 4:50-53) but he loved to come right to the afflicted one. Today there is too much trying to minister to the sick and suffering and sinning at a distance. (2) "He took her by the hand." It is the hand grasp of a strong, well hand that the sick need; it is the hand grasp of a holy, strong hand that the sinful and weak need. This taking by the hand religion is much needed in many of our churches today. (3) "He raised her up." People need to be lifted; it is not enough to say "Arise." Then it was "the fever left her." Sickness vanishes when Jesus comes. She at once began to use her new found strength in ministering to her neighbor. A wonderful scene follows (vs. 33, 34): The people wait until the Sabbath closes at sunset, then from every corner of Capernaum, they bring to Jesus all the demon-possessed and sick; they had had proof of his power to deliver and heal. Would that we who have so much more proof would bring all our devil-tormented and sick ones to him. But these people were very like us—they were not so eager for spiritual blessings as for healing, but Jesus healed "every one of them." (Luke 4:40). These great blessings and wonderful manifestations of the divine power of Jesus did not result in a spiritual regeneration of the place. (Matt. 11:23, 24).

Jesus Alone With God, 35-38. Jesus healing work cost him something; the strain upon his intensely sympathetic nature and the drain upon his vital forces were far beyond what we ordinarily think. He needed rest after

Of Interest to Our Women

TOPICS OF THE HOUSEHOLD

A set of small knockers for bedroom doors in a house where much entertaining is done is sometimes acceptable. Many of the new houses of colonial style not only have a knocker outside the front and side doors, but also on each bedroom door, for convenience in awaking guests and members of the family. These knockers can be found in antique styles to suit old-time architecture, and in odd designs for other schemes.

The housekeepers are making quilts again, but they are not the elaborate eyesores of old that involved the tearing and sewing together again of yards and yards of cloth. The new quilts are made of linen sheeting, with either applique cutout cretonne flowers or with stencil designs in borders and scattered patterns. A thin sheet of wadding is put between the outside and the lining, and the parts are caught together with knots tied from the underside and knotted on top. Now and then the daughter of an old-fashioned mother rigs up a makeshift quilting frame and quilts her spread by hand.

Sometimes she does the work on a sewing machine, stamping an all-over design and following it. Handsome spreads to match bedroom schemes are made of linen sheeting stenciled and finished around the edge with white cotton fringe. Or an outline pattern is sometimes used if embroidery is better understood.

A few slightly mats around the room on polished top tables and stands will save heart burnings from blemishes left by vases, tumblers and the like. Very attractive mats are made of rounds of glass underlaid with embroidered linen and bound around the edge with dull gold galleon. A round of pasteboard and felt should underlay the linen. Reed mats for the same purpose are easily made by persons who understand the rudiments of basketry. These may be stained the tone of the table or stand and not be conspicuous. And there are leather mats and sweet grass ones for similar uses. A woman who serves tea in her living room places such mats around promiscuously as a voiceless invitation not to place dishes directly on her tables.

A canape that introduced an elaborate dinner the other day was cut in star shape, and each point was heaped with a different relish, while a collared flet of anchovy occupied the center.

A delicate and very appetizing salad for dinner or luncheon combines halved and seeded white grapes, half the quantity of very tender celery cut into small pieces and broken English walnut meats. It is served on white lettuce leaves with French dressing or mayonnaise.

A can of sweet red peppers cut fine and mixed with the meat and bread of a meat loaf makes a tasty addition. One pepper is enough for every cupful of meat.

The Creole addition of fried onions and red pepper contributes to the flavor of the northern fried-chicken. Only a small portion of onion should be used for the ordinary taste, a thick slice cut fine and yellowed in butter. The canned Mexican sweet peppers are better kept by most persons than the hot kind kept by the grocer and sold by the piece.

COOLING DRINKS FOR FEVERISH COLDS.

With a gripe and feverish colds prevalent, cooling drinks are in demand. Chilled fruit juices are always acceptable, whether they be the juices of dried fruits soaked overnight, then cooked in the same water; tart homemade jellies dissolved in a glass of cold water, or the juice of lemons, limes, oranges or grapefruit diluted with water and sweetened to taste. One patient finds nothing more acceptable than the juice of an orange squeezed into a glass, the same as lemon for lemonade. Another finds apple the most refreshing. To prepare it peel and quarter a tart apple, cover with water and cook until tender. Press to a pulp while hot; sweeten slightly, then cool and strain into a glass of cold water. The water in which rice has been cooked, when strained, cooled and slightly sweetened or lightly salted, is both nourishing and cooling. The addition of lemon juice makes an oriental drink greatly in demand in case of cold or fever.

The peculiar acid of buttermilk appeals to many palates, while with others oatmeal water stands first. To make the latter put one cup oatmeal in a stone jar with a cup of sugar, the juice and thin yellow rind of three lemons. Cover with three quarts of boiling water and let stand until the sugar is dissolved. Strain and put on the ice.

Bring one dozen or more oysters in their own liquor, without any milk or water, to a boil. Add quickly a very small piece of butter, a little salt and pepper, just enough to make the dish palatable; bring to a boil again and serve at once. The oysters should be fresh.

Take fifty fine, large oysters and with them dry a soft cheese-cloth. Lay them on a platter and cover with melted butter, lemon juice, salt and pepper. Let them lie in this for fifteen minutes, turning often. Then roll each oyster in fine, dry bread crumbs; then dip into beaten egg and again into crumbs. Have arranged in a baking pan as many cleaned deep shells as you need to serve; lay the oysters in these and place in a quick oven and bake until they are a dainty brown.

Bring one dozen or more oysters in their own liquor, without any milk or water, to a boil. Add quickly a very small piece of butter, a little salt and pepper, just enough to make the dish palatable; bring to a boil again and serve at once. The oysters should be fresh.

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PAN ROAST.

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A HINT ABOUT THE SPRING FASHIONS.

A lingerie gown which forecasts a fashion for summer is extremely in its simplicity. In English embroidery on fine lawn, the foundation of silk and dress material proper have an interlacing of deep pinks, purple, chiffon, which give a pretty gray note to the dress. Folds of the chiffon encircle the waist down with tiny white buttons, and chiffon is again used for sleeves and yoke, where the embroidered material is slashed up from neck to elbow, and looped together with strands of purple ribbon velvet.

A pretty idea for summer gown is a dress made of white open-work embroidery over white satin. The dress has a dainty little coat of daffodil-yellow nixon, belted at the waist with royal blue Ottoman, and finished with hemstitched edges of yellow satin. The belt is traced in Egyptian style with gold threads near the clasp of black velvet, which has rows of yellow and blue buttons, and the collar, which will roll down one side of the front, is of the embroidery edged with Valenciennes.

Two sets of dollies and a centerpiece made as brave a showing among the wedding gifts of a certain bride; many more costly gifts. There are two sizes of dollies, a dozen of each, and each dozen as well as the centerpiece had a case of its own. The cases were round, substituted with two rounds of cardboard a little larger than the dollies and covered on the outside with plain blue linen. A strap of ribbon at each side of each case was tied across the top to a large bow and held the two sides together. It must be admitted that the big round case for the centerpiece, which was made like the smaller cases, might make a problem in a small apartment. A linen roll would be preferable for that, with a tube of paper inside on which to roll the linen.

FADS IN BAGS.

The pocketbook is quite out of fashion. The only purse the fashionable woman allows herself to be "seen out with" is the tiny change purse. The bag has put the pocketbook out of commission. The striking feature about bags just now is their length. Imagine a bag a foot or more in length and not more than six inches wide, hanging from heavy silken cords nearly a foot and a half long and these tipped with tassels. This is the new bag. Long as the bag is, contents are perfectly accessible.

While this style is the last word among bags, there are many other desirable shapes somewhat less pronounced. Round bags are extremely modish and also the elongated styles. Something altogether different is the flat bag, rather longer than wide, having square corners. The noticeable feature is the large flap which buttons down one side.

One of the latest bags has seven compartments. The systematic woman will find this quite to her taste. In fact, all of us who have groped frantically in the depths of crowded bags for some lost trinket will appreciate the possibilities for order such a bag affords.

The card case is no longer carried in the hand when a woman starts out on a calling tour. It is carried in the inevitable bag.

BOUDOIR HINTS.

French chalk will remove grease spots from dress material.

To keep a parasol in good condition have a bag hung for it inside the closet door.

Stains may be removed, even from the most delicately colored gloves, by suspending them for a day in atmosphere of ammonia. Provide a tall glass cylinder, in the bottom of which place strong aqua ammonia. Be careful to remove from the sides of the jar any ammonia that may have spattered upon them. Suspend the gloves to the top of the jar. They must not come in contact with the liquid.

When sewing lace at the top of collars hold it against the wrong side of the collar, so that the stitches will come on the right side, drawing the thread moderately tight. This will make the lace stand up nicely around the neck.

PARISIAN IDEAS.

The moderately small hat is very much in evidence in Paris just now. The weather makes it practical, and the French woman is essentially fond of comfortable headgear, although recent fashions would not make one think so.

The high crowned toque trimmed with a stiff feather fantasy jauntily placed, and the whole thing held round by a veil, generally in imitation white Chantilly, is the usual morning wear for wet days.

The rage for white frocks worn with black velvet or fur trimming continues. A frock of white cloth, for instance, will have a hem of black velvet which is met by a black velvet coat; the lady appears clad in velvet, but when the coat is taken off the greater part of her dress is composed of white charmeuse.

Only the very young may wear the toques which cover the hair entirely, as they need an almost baby roundness of features to soften the hard line of the turned back hair.

The blouses of lace are made up of one or more varieties of lace ranging from inexpensive guipure and net designs to the more costly varieties, all being shaped in up-to-date styles. Theater bags of lace are made up over satin foundations of color or plain white, and they are large enough to carry opera glasses and vanity fittings.

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POETRY

of and by Our People

To Victor.

I sing the hymn of the conqueror, who fell in the battle of life. The hymn of the wounded, the beaten, who died overwhelmed in the strife; Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the resounding acclaim Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows were the chaplet of fame; But the hymn of the low and the humble, the weary, the broken in heart, Who strove and who failed, acting bravely silent and desperate part; Whose youth bore no flower on its branches, whose hopes burned in ashes away.

I look out. Upon the ground Countless flakes of snow abound. But the rays that bring the day Diamonds before me lay.

I look up. Across the sky Sheets of clouds are passing by. Ere they into rain unfold I hold large sheets of gold.

I look down. Between its sides, Softly on a river glides, Now does full-grown Luna shine On a flowing silver mine.

I look in. The stress of fears Brings a dread of coming years. Faith and hope and love appear. And apply the needed cheer.

Who doth crave for riches great? He can find them at his gate. Nature many-handed goes, On each man her riches pours. —A. A. Wilson, in Southern Life Magazine.

OF THE SPIRIT.

It is not the sunset bright Upon the burning sand, It is not the tempest's might On the unrelenting strand; But it is an action tender, As if a grace it would render, Removes the veil from our mortal sight. And then we find that we stand In the glory of heaven's splendor.

It is not the music heard Outruling loud and clear, It is not the spoken word That we are so glad to hear; But it is the tone of feeling Into our own hearts stealing From our hearts that by our grief are stirred To the trembling of a tear Their tender revealing. —Isaac Bassett Choate.

SORROW AND JOY.

Not only does grim Sorrow bring The themes that cause the birds to sing, But also does fair Joy awake And merry songs the poets make.

The poets call on men to weep And from their hearts all burdens sweep. The light of Joy is never so bright Till we emerge from Sorrow's night.

haven't got time to talk to you. I've got my work to do.

Several senators interceded for Brown and the order of dismissal was withdrawn. The old negro was one of the characters of the captiol.

LIKED POLITICS.

Boutton—What a rank partisan Mr. Votoff is!

Upton—I should say so. He goes to Reverend Doctor Livetopl's church every Sunday.

The greater wrongs that rankle sometimes yet: The pride with which some lofty one disdained us.

Let us forget. Let us forget our brother's fault and failing. The yielding to temptation that beset, That he perchance, though grief be un-availing. Cannot forget.

But blessings manifold past all deserving. Kind words and helpful deeds, a countless throng. The faint or come, the rectitude unswerving. Let us remember long. —Exchange.

RICHES.

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THE BIG AUTO SHOW

Immense Crowds at Coliseum As Guests of Automobile Dealers

BREAK ATTENDANCE RECORD

Music and Beautiful Decorations Combined With the Presence of All Exhibitors in Full Dress Heightened Effect.

Des Moines, March 8.—In attendance, yesterday was a record breaker for not only this show, but also the two previous shows of the association. The crowds commenced to arrive early in the morning and grew larger throughout the day. The show committee estimates the total attendance for the day at more than 6,000. The attendance of the show thus far indicates that the total will nearly double that of last year.

The largest crowd was present last evening. All the aisles and booths were literally jammed with visitors. It was almost impossible to make headway through the main aisle of the exhibit. In each booth, exhibitors were busy distributing flowers and special souvenirs of the occasion to the thousands of people who passed through the exhibits. Nearly 4,000 people visited the show during the evening.

"It is a source of gratification to me to realize that the people of the state appreciate the show the way they do," said Mr. Van Vleet. "We spent a large amount of money and worked hard to make the show a success. We have received excellent support and there should be no doubt as to the financial success of the end of the week."

TRAIN'S SUCCESS GRATIFYING

Attendance at Towns Along the Route of Rock Island Dairy Special Greater Than Ever Before.

Waterloo, March 8.—Although the weather conditions have been adverse to the greatest possible attendance at the various places scheduled on the Rock Island special, operated by the Iowa State Dairy association under the direction of Hugh G. Van Pelt, state dairy expert, the attendance has been decreased slightly and it is conceded by the Rock Island officials that the attendance of this special is greater than has been secured by any educational special ever operated over their lines. This is an indication not only of the fact that Iowa farmers are beginning to realize the importance of better dairy methods, but it also unquestionably indicates that seeds sown by former special have proven to the farmer that there are many opportunities to which he has access that in the past he has not been taking advantage of.

WILL SUE ON SLANDER CHARGE

Secretary of Men's League for Women Suffrage Threatens Action Against Iowa Members.

Des Moines, March 8.—That a suit for \$10,000 damages will be started against certain parties, is the statement of Mr. H. G. Gue, secretary of the Men's League for Women's Suffrage. The parties to be named in the suit are Mrs. Frank S. Shankland, Mrs. Giles Fairley, Mrs. C. Byram and Mrs. Ruby J. Eckerson. Mr. Gue alleges that by insinuation and slander the above named parties have striven to damage his reputation for honesty and ability, and have formed a conspiracy to oust him from his office as campaign manager of the suffrage cause.

Old Football Star Killed.

WASHINGTON, IOWA, NOTES.
W. H. Rhodes has accepted the position of janitor at the C. K. I. and P. station.

Miss Helen Motta has been elected president of the High school. She will graduate with the senior class of the High school class and it will be largest class that ever will have come out of the city schools.

The newly organized choir of the A. M. E. church rendered their first music Sunday night and if the goods it delivered on its first appearance is any criterion, it will not be long till the Washington A. M. E. church choir will be second to none in the Keokuk district. The members and positions are: Mrs. A. L. Hall, President; Mrs. Anne Cissell, 1st Soprano; Misses Una Cissell and Nellie Campbell Sopranos; Mrs. Walter Williams and the Misses Pearl Cissell and Iuba Gain, Altos; Messrs. Walter Williams and Samuel Hall, Jr., Bass; Philip Rushing, tenor; Helen Motta, organist; Mrs. Julia Curry, director and assistant director.

Miss Helen Motta was one of the contestants in a declamatory contest at the high school last Friday night and although she got only third place she showed that with a little more practice and training she would be a wonder in that line. The two prize winners of the contest were pupils of much experience and winners in previous contests and Miss Helen did herself proud in contesting with them.

Hays Robinson and wife of Moline stopped off a day at the N. L. Black home on their way to Buxton where they were billed to give an entertainment. Mrs. Ruth Steel and daughter Naomi of Buxton arrived at the N. L. Black home, Tuesday evening. Mrs. S. returned home, but Miss Naomi remained for an indefinite stay.

The young folks of the A. M. E. church met at the Helen Motta home, Tuesday evening, to make arrangements to raise funds to apply on the organ debt.

Miss Iota Phillips expects to leave in a short time in a short time for Milwaukee, Wis., where she will live with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Phillips.

Mr. Lewis is visiting at the home of his son, Tom, on North 8th avenue.

Walter Williams has embarked in the poultry business and has built at his home one of the most complete and handy henneries in this part of the country. It has required no little thought and observation to have been able to construct a building in such fine shape as his is.

The trustees of the A. M. E. church are called to meet next Monday night to complete arrangements for the starting of the church improvements.

left for Chicago on the noon train Monday.

Mrs. J. R. Blaney departed this life Monday at 5 a. m. The funeral was held from the residence Wednesday p. m. She was a member of Mt. Zion Baptist church. She leaves a husband, several children and grand children and many friends to mourn their loss.

Mrs. C. R. Foster entertained the Mt. Zion Mission circle last Thursday. Mrs. Foster deferred the celebration of her 54th birthday anniversary from Wednesday to Thursday that she might have the Mission sisters with her in the celebration.

The baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Toran died last Tuesday, was buried Wednesday.

W. A. Brown attended the conference of boys secretaries at Des Moines last Wednesday-Friday of the 12 Boys secretaries in the state, 8 were present, and a very profitable meeting was held. The sessions were held in Drake University Bible school building.

While there it was a pleasure to shake the hands of Messrs. Thompson, Jacobs and Crenshaw who are office force of the Bystander.

The young men of Mt. Zion Baptist church will give a musical and literary program Thursday evening, March 28. The program will consist of solos, duets, quartets, choruses and readings. A musical treat is promised all who may come.

Mr. Rufus Newsome's mother is on the sick list this week.

Miss Mae Davis has severed her connection with M. M. Co. until her health is better.

Citizens of Buxton are voting today (Monday) on a School Director for the 9th district. Messrs. W. J. Shepard and Ben Crank are in the field.

Miss Lafayette, one of Buxton's ex-teachers read a splendid paper on "Evolution" before a Des Moines audience in Corinthian Baptist church last Thursday evening. The occasion being a program rendered for the benefit of the B. Y. P. U. of said church.

FT. MADISON, IOWA.
The A. M. E. Women Missionary organized at the home of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Payton also the church Aid.

A large number of both old and young united with the society and aid club Miss Lizzie Ewing, president; Mrs. Lucy King will entertain the club Thursday.

Mrs. Mollie Eubanks, who has been in Chicago, has returned.

Robert Wilson, who has been very ill is better.

Mrs. Nellie Ison is still on the sick list.

The ladies of the A. M. E. church is preparing for their Easter bazaar.

COLFAX NOTES.
Special to Bystander.

Mrs. J. W. Holmes is expecting her sister, Mrs. Lottie Sherley of Phoenix, Arizona. He arrived Tuesday evening.

Mr. Lewis Banks, Capital City was a visitor last week.

Rev. W. H. Clark preached Sunday at Bethel Baptist church and delivered an able discourse.

We have on the sick list this week, Mr. Julius Welch, Mrs. Lina Robinson, Mrs. Norris Bryant, Mr. Viola Elerson.

Mr. George Brumam is in the city a few days visiting his family.

Mrs. Hickman and daughter is expected to leave for Dakota to take up their residence on their claims.

Mrs. Stockard of Chicago arrived Monday morning to remain indefinitely with her sick sister-in-law, Mrs. J. W. Himes.

Miss Mirta Johnson entertained a number of her young friends on her thirteenth birthday, March 1st. The evening was spent in music and games. A dainty 3-c course luncheon was served. All reported a pleasant evening. She received many beautiful presents.

FT. MADISON.
Mr. and Mrs. Green Jackson have returned from an extended trip through Missouri, and Kansas, feeling greatly benefited by the trip from a social and business standpoint.

Mrs. Reed and sister, Mrs. Lena McKay returned from Carrollton, Mo., Sunday, where they were called on account of sickness.

Mrs. Lumbia, Washington, died at her home 2724 Shawnee street, Fort Madison, at 7:30 a. m., Tuesday, February 27, 1912, of paralysis, age two years. Funeral was preached by Rev. James Bowles at the residence 2:30 p. m. Interment at Oakland.

Mrs. James Sanders will entertain Rev. O. D. Mrs. Bowles at six o'clock dinner, Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Thomas is suffering with a painful foot confined at home this week.

Mrs. Robert Wilson has been on the sick list for the past week, but is able to be out again.

The young people's club will meet at the residence of Rev. Bowles, Thursday evening to complete the organization.

CLARINDA ITEMS.
Rev. J. W. Evans of this city was called to Bedford last week to preach the funeral services of Mr. Henry Johnson.

Mr. A. J. Reed left for Hiteman where he is employed as a singer at a moving picture theatre.

Mr. Glen King left last week for Gravit where he will remain indefinitely.

Mr. Lewis Arnett made a business trip to Red Oak last Friday.

Mrs. Carrie Reed is visiting friends in Omaha.

Mrs. Carrie Arnett and daughter of Oydessa, Mo., arrived in our city last week and expect to make this place their future home. Mr. Arnett has been here for some time and has opened a pool and billiard hall in the east part of the city.

Mr. William Stevens of Red Oak was the guest of Miss Eva Parker Thursday.

Mrs. Marge Dickerson and daughter of Sioux City is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Lorene Rivers who has been ill for several weeks is better at this writing.

Miss Vinia Jones is still on the sick list.

Little Gladys Able has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Eliza Jones entertained a few of her relatives and friends at dinner Sunday at her home west of town.

OTTUMWA ITEMS.
Rose of Sharon No. 258 of Ottumwa paid the death claims of Mrs. W. M. Bailey and Mrs. Frank Smith. The sum of \$100 each issued by Past Worthy Bradshaw, Worthy Council Ella Bohan and reworder of deeds, Agnes Hughes.

Mrs. Agnes Hughes is ill at this writing. Mrs. H. T. Elliot has been ill at her home with the tonsillitis. She is able to be out again.

The chicken pie supper given Thursday evening by the Trustees Aid was a success, both socially and financially. The supper was a very good one and everyone enjoyed it. The ladies deserve great credit for their work.

Master Melvin Fowler had the misfortune to run a rusty nail in his knee. At present he is resting easy.

Mr. Ray McCallister of Eldon is in the city today.

Mr. Ben Fuller of Fairfield stopped in the city a day enroute to his home in Fairfield from Portland, Oregon, where he spent the winter.

Mrs. Emma Spicer of Fairfield is in the city to remain indefinitely with her

Extraordinary Low Prices

FOR SATURDAY AND MONDAY ONLY

EVERYBODY knows the way we bought the two large and up to date stores that no one can compete with—prices like this

EVERY OVERCOAT in the stores must be moved at once regardless of price. Every dollar invested will be worth two to you.

- The \$10.00 Dress Overcoats goes Saturday and Monday for..... **\$ 3 95**
- The regular \$15.00 grade Saturday and Monday only..... **\$ 6 95**
- The \$25.00 Overcoats as long as they last..... **\$ 11 85**

FUR COATS, Plush Lined Coats, Fur Lined Coats; they all go for the next two days for less than ONE-HALF actual value.

- ### Men's Suits
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ALL our high grade Hand Tailored Suits for Saturday and Monday 40 per cent discount.

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- Heavy denims Overall worth up to 65c, only..... **33c**
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 - Sweater coats worth \$1.00..... **39c**

EVERYTHING in winter goods, such as Woolen Underwear, Flannel Shirts, Caps, Sheepskin Lined Coats, and Duck Coats They will all go at ONE-HALF their real value.

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Iowa State Bystander

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

Entered at the postoffice as second class matter.
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.

was in the city last week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spotts.

Miss Edna Jones is visiting her sister Mrs. C. H. Wilson. She will return to her home Tuesday.

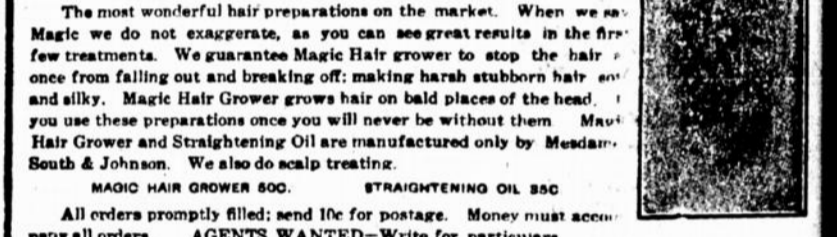
There will be a Leap Year entertainment at the A. M. E. church, March 17. Ladies 10c, gentlemen free!

The Gideons met with Mrs. Etta King last week but owing to the inclemency of the weather there was only a few present. This week they will meet with Miss Alberta Horne.

Choir practices every Friday evening. Messrs. Roy and Paul Johnson entertained at their home last week. All reported an enjoyable time.

Rev. Carr held revival meetings at the Second Baptist church. The meetings were well attended.

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WILL you be one to assist us in securing the 1,000 New Subscribers; if so ask your friend or neighbor to subscribe and send in their subscription along with your renewal for a year and tell us who you want your votes to be counted for in the contest. Help your friend and help us.

Our Prize Contestants:

- A. A. RUSH.....Clinton, Iowa
- MISS HAZEL F. CLARK.....118 W. Division St., Ottumwa, Iowa
- BAKER DIXON.....Wilberforce, Ohio
- W. L. JONES.....115 Bradley St., Mason City, Iowa
- MISS MARGURITE PERRY.....1820 N. Main St., St. Joe, Mo
- MISS FRANCIS REEDER.....1419 Fulton St., Keokuk, Iowa
- J. A. TOLBERT.....Fayette, Mo
- MR. EDWARD YOUNG.....Braxton, Miss
- ALLEN BEAN.....616 Eastern Ave., Davenport, Iowa
- MISS BLANCH ALLEN.....Enterprise, Iowa
- MISS D. MAE LEE.....Buxton, Iowa
- MISS LIZZIE PRICE.....Puxton, Iowa
- MRS. JORDAN EARLY.....Burlington, Iowa

City

- A. W. BRANHAM.....519 East Court Avenue
- REV. P. S. ERVIN.....410 East Seventeenth Street
- MISS JOSEPHINE GRIFFITH.....625 East Second Street
- MISS NELLIE LETRIDGE.....668 Nineteenth Street
- MISS LILLIAN NEAL.....1306 W. Twelfth Street
- MRS. J. H. WOODS.....1421 Park Street
- MRS. H. P. GRAVES.....762 Twelfth Street

N. B.—Beginning next week we will run the number of votes of each contestant; so send in your subscribers with the money at once.

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 - Choice Cut Porterhouse 14c
 - Flank Steak.....12½c
 - Rib Roast.....10c
 - Pork Lion.....11c
 - Pork Chops.....12c
 - Pork Butts.....12½c
 - Side Pork.....10c
 - Pork Shoulder.....9c
 - Spare Ribs.....10c
 - Frankfort Sausage.....10c
 - Pork Sausage.....10c
 - Hamburger.....10c
 - Home Rendered Lard.....12½c
 - Boiled Ham.....20c

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