

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

VOL. XIX, No. 12

DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1912.

Price Five Cents.

CITY NEWS.

Mr. J. Robinson is a little better this week.

Mrs. Emma Harris is somewhat improved at this writing.

Those who are running stands at the Fair Grounds this week are Rev. H. McCraver, Mr. and Mrs. Reeves, the Corinthian Baptist church and Mr. and Mrs. G. Woods.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Elickson entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Banks last Sunday at dinner.

Miss Lillian Deepu of Chicago Ill. has been visiting Mrs. Julia Mc Gee for the past week.

Many strangers have been in the city during the past week attending the Iowa State Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fulton gave a beautiful dancing party last night in honor of Miss Bernice Mason of Galesburg, Ill. About thirty-five people enjoyed the evening.

Miss Bernice Mason, one of the fair belles of Galesburg, arrived in our city last week to visit a while the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Fulton of South 9th and Section street.

The services at Union Congregational church Sunday, will begin promptly at 10:45. Preaching by our new pastor Sunday school at 12 o'clock and evening services at 8 o'clock. Good music. All are invited to come.

Mr. R. N. Hyde left Sunday night for Dayton Ohio where he has gone as a delegate to the Elk's convention from Hawkeye Lodge. Before returning he will visit in New York City Washington D. C. and his sister who lives at West Moorehead County, Va.

Mr. Fred H. Johnson of Gravity, Ia., a rural route mail carrier, spent his annual vacation last week in our city. He also accompanied John L. Thompson to Chicago to visit the National Business Men's League.

Mrs. Kate Hutchison of Oralabor left Saturday evening on a month's pleasure trip to Chicago, Minneapolis and Oskaloosa, Iowa. She will visit her two sisters in Chicago and Minneapolis and her mother in Oskaloosa.

The Dramatic Art club met Tuesday evening with Mrs. J. B. Rush and finished the study of book XI of Paradise Lost. Meet next Tuesday with Mrs. H. Spaulding to begin the study of book XII.

Mrs. S. Joe Brown left Wednesday afternoon for Rock Island, Ill., where she presented to the Illinois State Federation of Colored Women the work of the National Social Science Committee of which she is the chairman. On her return she will visit Washington, Oskaloosa and Buxton, in the interest of the Iowa Federation of which she is State Organizer.

New Minister Here.

Rev. Thomas Mason Brumfield, the new minister to Union Congregational church arrived in our city last Saturday from Bowling Green, Ky., his home and preached Sunday morning and evening; two very able sermons. While Mr. Reverend Brumfield is a young man, just from the University; he is a thorough, thoughtful scholar and an eloquent young man of very pleasing manners. He is stopping at Mr. and Mrs. John L. Thompson's until his family comes.

Subscribe for the Bystander.

L. H. S. BROWN JACK DAVIS
Brown & Davis
Headquarters for
Cigars and Tobacco
Billiards and Pool
Phone Walnut 2314 229 Third St.

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 Co. Marrow Company, Chicago, Ill.

BUXTON BRIEFS.

Mrs. Grace Hutton and son Jesse of Omaha, Neb., and Mrs. H. Henderson of Des Moines, who have been the guest of their uncle. A Morrison and family left Friday for Omaha, accompanied by their cousin Miss Nell Morris who will make a short visit with Des Moines relatives before returning home. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Baker spent several days in Colfax last week while he was on his vacation.

Mr. Lee Medley left Monday for Moulton, Iowa, where he will join the Zora Carnival Co. as utility man.

Miss Vieta Step returned from Omaha, Wednesday, where she has spent several months in service.

Rev. Samuel Johnson of Des Moines was in the city a few days last week. A very nice reception was given at Mt. Zion church last Thursday evening in honor of Deacon L. G. Cheatham and family and Mrs. L. M. Jones and family who will leave shortly for their homes in Lynchburg, Va. The Cheatham and Jones' families are identified with every department of the church work and each department joined in the reception. Farewell remarks on behalf of the deacon board were made by Deacon B. H. Mease, chairman of the deacon board; on behalf of the Sunday school, in which Mr. Cheatham was one of the teachers and his niece, Miss Cox was organist; by Supt. M. Lowery; on behalf of the B. Y. P. U. of which Sas. F. Cheatham is secretary and all the other Cheathams that are too numerous to mention, are members, by W. A. Brown, Jr. On behalf of the church by pastor F. B. Woodard, all of whom spoke in high and complimentary terms of both the families and told of how much we regretted to have them leave our community. Dainty refreshments were served and afterward Deacon Cheatham speaking for both families told of how they had learned to love the people of Buxton with whom they had been associated and how they regretted to part from such dear friends. Mr. Cheatham left Tuesday and his family with the Jones' family will leave shortly.

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AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

"Have you a man to take charge of our farm?" "We wish a young woman to teach domestic science in our city school." "We need skilled mechanics to teach carpentry, wheelwrighting and blacksmithing." "Negro nurses, men and women, are in great demand here in our town." These are some of the many calls that assail the principal of Tuskegee Institute at all seasons of the year. It is reasonably so. The change of the trend of education among both white and black; the increase of wealth, and courage to venture into business among Negroes; the higher and higher esteem into which the skilled Negro workmen are rising all make this call louder and more general. At Tuskegee Institute some thirty odd of these industries are taught. There are millinery, dressmaking, ladies' tailoring, upholstering and mattress-making, domestic science, laundering and gymnastics for girls; there are shoemaking, tailoring, wheelwrighting, carpentry, cabinetmaking, tin-smithing, printing, harness-making, mechanical and architectural drawing, mechanical, electrical and steam engineering for boys; and there are dairying, swine raising, truck farming, poultry raising, stock raising, floriculture, landscape gardening, veterinary science, fruit growing, and many other branches of industry, both mechanical and agricultural trades for both boys and girls. This again is the modern trend of things. Therefore let no one halt at the idea of young women entering the agricultural trades. Moreover, experience and experiments at Tuskegee Institute are demonstrating that the young woman is just as apt and able a pupil with the machinery in the creamery, with the science of feeds in the poultry yard, with packing and handling fruit in the orchard as she is with grammatical syntax in the classroom, and just as quick and aggressive as is her young man classmate, to whom time and prejudice have hitherto restricted these trades.

There have been several failures of co-operative effort to do business of one sort and another in New York in the past few years, but that should not deter our men and women from such efforts. Failure, in a measure, the necessary step to success, as it is by experience that we learn what is good and what is bad method. As we have few opportunities to learn business methods by growing up with the business we have to get the experience the best way we can, even if it be through the sore ordeal of failure after failure. It is said that Peter Cooper failed at a dozen things before he found the sign of success. Nearly every day we meet some man of the race who, having made a venture by himself, or in partnerships and failed has no disposition to try again. He thus loses the capital he lost and the experience he gained in the losing of it. There is nothing but death in discouragement of any sort. Three men, five men, ten men, with a hundred dollars apiece can start a good business of most any sort, and while letting one of them manage it, earn an independent wage while the business grows. Plenty of them are beginning to do so here in New York and in other parts of the country. Try it, you!—New York Age.

Greenville, S. C., is a late addition to the list of southern cities that have passed segregation ordinances. Attempts to place limitations on negro progress can be only temporary.

The eighth biennial convention of the National Association of Colored Women, held at Hampton Institute, Hampton Roads, Va., was pronounced the largest and one of the best in the history of the organization. The convention began last week with a delegation of over four hundred women from various parts of the United States. Miss Elizabeth C. Carter of New Bedford, Mass., was the presiding genius, and among many others seated on the platform with her were: Mrs. Booker T. Washington, vice-president-at-large; Mrs. Mary Church Terrell and Mrs. Lucy Thurman, honorary presidents; Mrs. Josephine B. Bruce, acting chairman of the auditing committee; Miss Ida R. Cummings, corresponding secretary, and the various state presidents. Mrs. M. E. Stewart of Louisville and Mrs. Victoria Clay Haley of St. Louis recorded the doings. Mrs. Eva T. Jenifer of Chicago was at her old post in charge of the ways and means committee, owing to the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Katherine D. Tilman of California. Mrs. Mary Handy, president of the Mite Missionary society, which is national in scope, were seated on the platform.

We gather from the reports of 1911 the total valuation of property owned by negroes and who paid taxes thereon for the current year in the following states is as follows:

Arkansas	\$20,500,000
Georgia	32,531,427
North Carolina	28,600,000
Virginia	27,000,000
Texas	80,000,000
Oklahoma	662,000,000

The total value of all the property owned by the negroes in the United States will cover more than \$600,000,000.

In a suit for separation from her husband Mrs. George H. Primrose alleges that the former minstrel man is worth \$750,000. He is remembered as a member of the firm of Primrose and West, who traveled over the length and breadth of this country with minstrels made up entirely of negro talent. His fortune has been accumulated largely by this means.

Since the advent of short skirts and low-necked dresses no poet has had the courage to write about woman's lovely neck and ankles.

Among the problems that the National Federation of Women's Clubs, soon to meet in Hampton, should take up for discussion and make a feature of domestic service as it affects our women. There are so many ideas to the domestic service problem that it is necessary to indicate the special phase when discussing it. The first phase is, of course, the work of the wife in the home, and the work of the daughters as helpmates of the mother and as a preparation against the time when they as wives will have homes of their own. This is the highest call to domestic service. It is the foundation of the American state. It is susceptible of infinite discussion. Every woman has ideas of home education for domestic service and what should be the character and scope of it, albeit the best people are coming to the sensible conclusion that the daughter, however wealthy, should have her education rounded out by a course in a domestic science school, like that of the Pratt Institute, in Brooklyn, and such as is included in the courses of our own Hampton, Tuskegee and other institutes. The Woman's Federation could do a good service by emphasizing this phase of domestic service education, as the home life of the negro, which depends so much upon the wife and mother, is of vital moment.

But the phase of domestic service as an occupation, as a livelihood, is also of great moment, as so many of our women, both young and old, have to take to it as a matter of necessity if not of choice. To all such the best domestic science education is of the greatest benefit and assures the best positions and wages. There are plenty of indications that negro women are not being attracted to domestic service as an occupation as formerly and that they are not giving the satisfaction the service calls for. The reason for this condition could be considered and discussed to advantage by the Woman's Federation.

A real leader should be a useful man, able to arouse his people to become interested in his fellow men in making conditions better and in uplifting the human race, to see that each and every man enjoys the rights and privileges and blessings, as guaranteed by the state and national governments. We have been troubled too much with false leadership; men that were placed upon the pedestal of honor and "sold out" for selfish interests. They have regarded self aggrandizement higher than general good. Such leaders ought to be relegated to the rear and place given to men of honor, intelligence, integrity and character. It is a fact that the younger generation is no longer standing by the false leaders and the press and people are up in arms against him. With such a spirit, the coming years will note a change that will work for the greatest good of the race. Let us keep up the fight for true leadership.—Illinois Chronicle.

At the recent commencement exercises at Wilberforce the following honorees were awarded: Doctor of Laws—James C. Napier, register of the treasury; Bishop J. Albert Johnson and Bishop Levi J. Coppin. Doctor of Divinity—The Rev. J. C. Anderson, Louisville, Ky. Master of Arts—The Rev. A. H. Attaway, president of Edward Waters college, Jacksonville, Fla., and William Stewart, New Jersey.

From a Pullman porter to one of the biggest property owners in Brockton, Mass., in five years is the jump which Watt Terry, a negro, has made. When papers passed conveying to Terry the famous Checkerton and Chestnut apartments, valued at \$150,000, he became the owner of \$500,000 worth of the choicest property in the city. Terry had had a meteoric career, and where he once made \$7 a week he is now making hundreds. Coming to Massachusetts from his home in Virginia when a young man, he took a position as coachman for a well-known physician. Then he went to the Y. M. C. A. as assistant janitor and became interested in the evening school. He enrolled and studied diligently for a long time. Finally he went away and was a Pullman porter for a while; then he returned to Brockton and went to work in a shoe factory, starting at \$7 a week. He is superintendent of the Messiah Baptist Sunday school and is active in church work.

There is no courage in the display of sorrow; but there is often real heroism in the control of it.

In a recent editorial convention a minister was present and offered the following toast: "To save an editor from starvation, take his paper and pay for it promptly; to save him from despair, send him every item you can get hold of; to save him from bankruptcy, advertise in his paper liberally; to save him from profanity, write your correspondence plainly on one side of the sheet and send it in as soon as possible; to save him from mistakes, bury him. Dead people are the only ones who never make mistakes."

The colored Y. M. C. A. building for Chicago has been started, the cornerstone having been laid. The building is to cost \$150,000, one-third of which was given by Mr. Rosenwald and Mr. N. W. Harris, wealthy white business men of Chicago.

Prof. Kelly Miller is being strongly urged for the presidency of Howard University. Also the names of Roland P. Faulkner, assistant director of the census, and H. B. F. Macfarland, former commissioner of the District of Columbia.

PERFECT ARMY SHOE

Experimenters Report Results of Year's Study to Board.

Adoption of the New Idea Will Bring an Increase in the Efficiency, Say Probers—No More Aching Feet.

Washington.—"An army crawls on its belly, but it has to use its legs to do it." With this seemingly paradoxical adaptation of the dictum of a famous general, officers of the United States army are today giving forcible expression to the vital importance of the matter of the soldier's shoes. Napoleon himself once said that he made war not with the arms but with the legs of his soldiers, in expressing his identical view of the same question. Another grand commander, Marshal Bugeaud, declared that the two greatest problems of war are to find harness that will not injure horses and shoes that will not injure men.

Bearing in mind these vigorous expressions from the generals of men who were great soldiers and such as the United States was hardly born, officers of the American army have been wrestling with the shoe problem for a century. Next to the matter of food itself, it has been long recognized as of supreme importance, though this recognition has not always resulted in proportionate attention being paid to the problem.

After many a weary and bitter struggle, during which investigating board succeeded investigating board, and shoe after shoe was tried on the long suffering soldier without much relief of his miseries, an army board has now produced a shoe which is generally pronounced as the most satisfactory yet devised for the United States army, and superior so far as is known to that in use in any other army. This board has presented its report after four years of experiment, study and investigation, and has been enabled to recommend a shoe which all its members feel sure is the best shoe the soldier could wear. This report is now in the hands of the war department, and will soon be taken up for final consideration by General Wood, chief of staff, and his military advisers. Should the report be accepted, as is generally anticipated, and the shoe recommended made the official shoe of the army, the American soldier will have a new experience in foot comfort, it is predicted. Indeed it is believed that the lesson of shoe reform spread among the soldiers will have no inconsiderable influence upon the foot comfort of the general public, for the defects of the present service shoe in the army are but slight indeed compared to those of the shoes worn by millions of Americans in civil life.

TALE OF POSTAGE STAMPS.

It is not often that Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock contributes a detective story to contemporaneous literature, but he did the other day when he forwarded to congress "The Trail of the Three Trunks; or, Who Got the Postage Stamps?" The story is in one volume and suitable for light summer reading. It is a string tale of the reasons why Edgar Allen, Jr., postmaster at Richmond, Va., should be relieved from accounting for \$17,788 worth of two-cent stamps stolen from his postoffice in March, 1910.

The story is a thriller, and carries the reader over seven or eight states. Detectives disguised as baggage smashers and otherwise figure frequently. The tale revolves about the desperate attempt of Edward Fay and Richard Harris to "get away with the swag" in three trunks, and the trail of the trunks, which led to the discovery of the culprits; the return of part of the booty and prison cells for the burglars.

The postmaster is technically responsible for the partial loss. It has been the custom of Congress to make good the losses of bondsmen in such losses.

SLEEP PRODUCING BULLET?

Alexander F. Humphrey of Pittsburg is endeavoring to impress the war department with the desirability of equipping the United States army with his new sleep producing bullet. According to the claims of the inventor the Humphrey sedative bullet is coated with a preparation of morphine which renders it painless after it has once entered a wound. Instantaneous pain at the moment of impact and the promised dreamless sleep is promised for the enemy so fortunate as to stop one of the new projectiles.

At the war department it is stated that no officers or men of the army have yet volunteered their bodies for experiment as targets for Humphrey's soporific pellets.

LAST OF THE OLD SANTEE.

Another relic of the famous old wooden navy of the United States passed into private hands, probably to be reduced to junk, when the navy department accepted a bid of G. H. Hiner, of \$3,610 for the Santee. She was an old sailing frigate, laid down in 1820, and was for nearly half a century on duty at the naval academy, where many admirals and high ranking officers of the present navy were confined on her when she was the midshipman's prison ship.

His Congratulations.

"Does your wife ever object when you find it necessary to stay downtown late at night?" "Oh, no; she knows that I never stay away from home in the evening unless it is a matter of business that keeps me. Does your wife make a fuss when you get home late?" "Always. I congratulate you." "Thanks, old man. Yes, I think I'm being congratulated. My wife's a mighty sensible little woman, even if she isn't as beautiful as some who

BIG SHOOT FOR CAMP PERRY

Other Nations to Send Teams to Make It an International Event.

Army officials say the international rifle match to be held at Camp Perry, O., next summer will be the greatest shooting tournament in the history of the world. It was announced that practically every civilized and some of the semi-civilized nations of the world have indicated their purpose to send a team to the match. The prospects are that there will be enough sharpshooters at Camp Perry to form a brigade.

The recent victory of the American team at Buenos Ayres, and in Stockholm in the Olympic games, has convinced the military authorities of other nations that the marksmen of this country lead all others. The foreign military authorities say they are anxious to participate in the Camp Perry event in order to become better acquainted with the American system of developing marksmen.

They are at a loss to understand how the American riflemen have been able to use peep sights in rapid firing. Military authorities of other nations have not considered peep sights suitable for service conditions. They did not think that rapid firing could be done with any degree of accuracy by the use of peep sights. But in the Pan-American match at Buenos Ayres, and the Olympic shoot at Stockholm, this theory was exploded by the American teams. The American marksmen, according to official records, received at the department here, not only made more hits, but fired more rapidly.

The United States minister at Buenos Ayres in his latest report to the state department, speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of the American team. As the result of the team's remarkable record and its sportsmanlike conduct, the minister reports that Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Peru and Uruguay have decided to send teams to the Camp Perry international match. Reports of the same character come from the Olympic matches, which indicate that all of the nations of the Old World will be represented at the event.

HYDROPHOBIA DEATHS LESSEN.

Returns to the marine hospital service indicate that there were 98 deaths out of 4,625 human hydrophobia patients treated with serum in the United States last year. The number of rabid animals killed and examined was 3,398.

New York and New Jersey each had 13 deaths from hydrophobia and Pennsylvania 10. Every state except Idaho, Maine, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Utah and Vermont had hydrophobia infected areas. New York having 39, New Jersey 68, Ohio 91 and Pennsylvania 52. The total for all the states is 1,381, as against 534 infected localities in 1908.

The figures show a spread of hydrophobia to the Pacific coast states, which were apparently entirely free from the disease at the time of the government's investigation in 1908.

BEWARE OF "FRIED FROZEN EGG."

The department of agriculture has issued a solemn warning to the American public to beware of "the fried frozen egg" and the "boiled dried egg."

These dread species of hen fruit, according to the department flourish around localities where fresh eggs are hard to obtain. The department insists that the traffic in these unwholesome eggs has increased greatly in the past few years.

The warning states that there is no particular harm in freezing a frying egg or drying a boiled egg if the same is done under the proper sanitary conditions and before the egg obtains a tinge of yellow. It warns the public further that such eggs appear in cakes and pies, where their inferiority may be successfully concealed.

ASKS SENATE TO NAME HER.

Believing in the omnipotence of the United States senate, Miss Sallie Rundles of Madison, Ala., has asked it to send her a real nice name, because she doesn't care for the one she had. Here is her letter:

"Dear Sirs: I will ask a favor of you if you please my former name is Rundles, and I don't like the name and desired to ask the legislature for the favor of sending me a nice name. I am a young lady and I want a real nice name. I will pay the cost so let me hear from you by returning me a real nice name. Miss Sallie Rundles."

HOME SCHOOLS FAVORED.

The navy department does not think much of "Naval Preparatory Schools." The regulations just issued governing the admission of candidates of the naval academy, just made public by the navy department, recommend that all candidates study at home schools near their homes, rather than at one of the "cramming" preparatory schools.

DONATES NAVAL LIBRARY.

The valuable naval library of the late Commander Theodore Mason, U. S. N., has been donated to the United States Naval academy by Mrs. Dulin James. She is a sister of the naval officer.

might be mentioned. Give me an amiable, reasonable woman rather than a pretty one who can't listen to reason."

"It isn't the amiability or the good sense of your wife that causes me to offer my congratulations." "No? What then?" "Your ability as a liar."

MISS MORGAN'S VIEWS ON ECONOMIC PROBLEMS

Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of America's greatest financier, does not believe any woman can be happy unless she works.



Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of America's greatest financier, does not believe any woman can be happy unless she works. Miss Morgan keeps reasonably busy. She was prominent in promoting the recent ball for the Vacation Savings fund for working girls. She explained some of her knowledge of conditions and views on economic problems in talking about it.

"We all know," said Miss Morgan, "that the girl who makes from five to six dollars a week cannot possibly live on her own resources in New York and save money. I know that no young woman here can be really self supporting on less than eight dollars a week, but a great many young women live on less because they are partially supported by their families. When any employer tells you that he pays his girls five or six dollars a week and that he employs only young women who live at home, you can be sure that that employer who does not pay a living wage is practically subsidized by the families of his employees."

"The Vacation Savings fund was organized primarily to help the poorly paid working girl to save money for a vacation, but we hope ultimately to convince employers that a girl who works only fifty weeks is of greater value than one who works 52 weeks. You must know that the greater number of girls making five and six dollars a week do not receive paid vacations, and those that do have little chance of enjoying them, because their two weeks' wages are mortgaged in advance to their families."

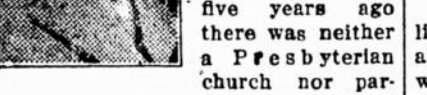
The Vacation Savings fund was organized to help girls earning small wages to put aside cents ranging from five to twenty-five cents a week for the purpose of taking a two weeks' vacation in the country.

"The girls do not wish to feel that they were in any way the recipients of charity, and there is nothing that I detect more than charity myself. Charity solves no social problems—in fact, it retards their solution. So they conceived the idea of giving a ball."

Miss Morgan said that she was strongly in favor of trades unions, but was not interested in suffrage. "I believe there are many things more immediately necessary for women," she went on, "but suffrage is certain to come."

REV. A. B. IRWIN IN ONE PULPIT 25 YEARS

The Presbyterian congregation in Highland, Kan., gave a reception a few nights ago to the pastor, Rev. A. B. Irwin, and Mrs. Irwin, upon the conclusion of his twenty-fifth year of continuous ministry in the same church.



When Dr. Irwin came to Highland twenty-five years ago there was neither a Presbyterian church nor parsonage. The congregation worshipped in the chapel of an old college building.

Dr. Irwin is a graduate of Knox college and of the Yale Divinity school. His first work was as principal of the Emerson institute in Mobile, Ala., then maintained by the American Missionary association as a normal school for freedmen. He entered the home mission field in Nebraska, where he served four churches at one time, driving 50 miles each week to do so. Afterwards he preached for six years in the Presbyterian church at Beatrice, Neb., from which place he went to Highland.

Extract From Australian Diary. About noon it got too hot for anything and I took a well earned swim in a secluded creek, amid shoals of fish, large and small, who apparently resented my intrusion from the way they came and stared at me.

I found on emerging from the water that a host of blue brown ants had taken possession of my clothes, and when they were shaken out they revealed themselves by biting my bare feet in a way which was exceedingly painful.

There are thousands of ants everywhere. Some of the anthills are three feet high and six feet across—but except for a sharp nip at the time, the ordinary ant's bite is not noticeable. But if a soldier ant or a bull ant or a greenhead (an ant about 1 1/2 inches long with a green head) bites you, it is not to be forgotten because they take quite a big piece out.

Then there are the white ants (not really ants, but termites), which cheerfully eat the insides out of the beams of the wooden houses, and recently have been eating the sheet lead on the top of the Sydney museum. The city fathers thought this was going a little too far, so now the ants are preserved inside the museum with samples of the half consumed lead as a warning to all who would allow their appetites to run away with them.—The Gentlewoman.

Great Writer's Queer Pets.

Robert Browning adopted queer pets. His pet owl was well known to his visitors, also his pet geese, which followed him about like dogs, and upon which, having suffered much from "the cackle of reviewers," he bestowed the names of "Edinburgh" and "Quarterly." As a boy he had a monkey and an eagle in the garden at Camberwell, and later in his life his pockets were often full of uncanny "portable creatures" to which he had taken a fancy—frogs, toads, lizards and even snakes.

Approaching the Shelf.

Aunt—Don't be hasty in accepting him, my dear. I don't think much of the young man of today.

Well Known.

Church—New Jersey is a great manufacturing state, is it not?
Gotham—Oh, yes.
"What is the chief thing made there?"
"Mosquitoes."

ONCE A MILLIONAIRE; CARRIES DINNER PAIL

Edward Corrigan, former king of the American turf, has come back to Kansas City, after thirty years, to start life over again.



Edward Corrigan, former king of the American turf, has come back to Kansas City, after thirty years, to start life over again. With what little he could save from the wreck of his fortune after the final crash three years ago, the former millionaire has leased a few acres of land, set up a stone crusher and settled down to devote himself to leveling limestone cliffs, the same sort of work he did as a railroad contractor before taking up the racing game.

A few years ago Corrigan was the most spectacular figure on the American turf. His thirty years in the racing game were spent in constant horse fighting. In 1891 he forced the Coney Island Jockey club to allow his horse, Huron, to start in the Futurity at Sheepshead Bay after the club had ruled that there was a defect in the entry. The horse came in second, but the judges willfully overlooked him, so that no part of the \$60,000 stake went to Corrigan. From that time on New York tracks were closed against Corrigan.

Nothing daunted, he took a stable of horses to England. He was not welcomed, and it was said that it was only through the efforts of Mark Hanna and others that he was granted privileges at Newmarket.

The scene of Corrigan's longest and most bitter fight was the Hawthorne track in Chicago, which he managed in opposition to John Condon's Harlem track. Condon sent word that rather than compromise he would sink the Harlem track to the bottom of Lake Michigan.

"Tell him," said Corrigan in reply, "that I'll put Hawthorne on top of it to keep it down."

Corrigan eventually moved to the coast. He established the beautiful Ingleside course on a site overlooking the Pacific. The authorities closed its gates. In New Orleans and Missouri his hard luck continued. He awoke one morning to find himself penniless, bankrupt.

MRS. REBECCA CLARK IS AN OPTIMIST AT 108

"I never worry," said Mrs. Rebecca Clark, the oldest of London's three centenarians, when asked how she had managed to remain an optimist at 108.

"Never since I was a young girl have I allowed worries to interfere with me," she said brightly, "and to this I attribute my long life. As a matter of fact I am of such a happy disposition that I feel I must do a step or two when I hear a band playing."

"Cheerfulness is the best elixir for living a hundred years. A woman can work at home congenial. In fact, a woman's place ought to be her home." Alert and active, Mrs. Clark runs up and down stairs with a vivacity that is amazing. She can hear a bee humming and threads needles for her daughter. Every Friday she walks to the postoffice to draw her old age pension. She has a son and a daughter who are both old age pensioners. Her eldest grandson is fifty-eight.

Mrs. Clark's chief delight is automobile driving.

"I always feel somehow younger after an auto ride," she says. "This summer I have often gone motoring with a friend and did a little haymaking, which is another of my favorite pastimes."

Mrs. Clark scorns all invalid foods and insists on having the same fare as the others in the house. This was her birthday menu, to which she did full justice:

Breakfast, 10 a. m.—Eggs and bacon, bread and butter, two cups of tea.

Luncheon, noon—Biscuits and tea.

Dinner, 2 p. m.—Veal and ham, two vegetables, gooseberry tart and Devonshire cream.

Tea, 5 p. m.—Bread and butter, two slices of birthday cake, two cups of tea.

Supper, 7:30 p. m.—Crusts of bread and tea.

Mrs. Clark is the possessor of four royal letters—from the late King Edward, Queen Alexandra, King George and Queen Mary.

Gave Himself Away.

Mrs. Binks (with a disgusted air)—That Aunt Sallie, who writes the articles in the household department of this paper, isn't a woman at all. It's a man.

Domestic Explanations.

Young Hopeful—Ma, what's a carpet knight?
Ma (glaring at pa)—One who will put down the carpets for his wife without growling and before he'll see her attempt it herself.

Sago With Cream.

Place in a small enameled saucepan a half pint of water and a half pint of milk, with half teaspoon of salt; place on fire; as soon as it comes to a boil add six ounces of sago. Mix well with a wooden spoon; let boil 30 minutes, occasionally stirring meanwhile; pour into a deep hot dish and serve with cold cream or milk, powdered sugar separately.

FOR THE LITTLE ONES

DAINTIES THAT MAY BE GIVEN THEM WITHOUT HARM.

Home-Made Candy and Delicacies Will Tickle the Palates of the Smaller, and Important, Members of the Family.

Penelope.—Three cups brown sugar, cup of milk or three-quarter cup cream, small piece of butter, half pound of chopped walnuts and vanilla. This candy burns very easily, but should be boiled 15 minutes at least. Should almost sugar before removing from fire. Beat as you would chocolate sauce.

Penocha.—Two and a half cups of brown sugar, half cup of cream, butter size of an egg. Boil 20 minutes and add half cup each of chopped walnuts and chopped almonds, teaspoon vanilla. Beat well and pour into a buttered pan. Cut into squares.

Taffy.—Two and a half cups brown sugar, half cup butter, four tablespoons molasses, three tablespoons water, two tablespoons of vinegar. Boil 20 minutes, adding teaspoon of vanilla. Cool and pull.

Maple Candy.—Pint maple syrup, tablespoon vinegar. Boil until it will hair or become brittle when put into cold water. Do not stir while cooking. Pour into buttered pans as soon as possible.

Buttercups.—Cup each of sugar, butter and molasses, two teaspoons vanilla. Boil until brittle when dropped into cold water. Pour into buttered tins and when cool cut into squares.

Cocoanut Cakes.—Cup sugar, quarter cup water; let it boil until it hairs from the spoon. Beat white of egg to a stiff froth and pour the sirup slowly into it while you keep beating. Then stir in cup of cocoanut. Drop on buttered paper and bake until brown.

Cream Mints.—Pound confectioners' sugar, white of egg well beaten, two teaspoons ice water, 30 drops oil of peppermint. Mix well and roll on a breadboard. Cut with a cutter about the size of a quarter of a dollar.

Sour Cream Candy.—Three cups brown sugar, cup sour cream. Cook until it just forms in cold water; add butter size of a walnut; teaspoon vanilla; take off and beat vigorously. Just before hard enough, add half pound of chopped walnuts. Pour into buttered tins, then cut into squares.

Cocoanut Squares.—Two and a half cups of granulated sugar, cup cream, butter size of an egg. Boil 20 minutes; add teaspoon vanilla, cup of shredded cocoanut. Beat well and pour into buttered tin. Cut into squares before cool.

Excellent Summer Dessert.

Whip one pint of cream with the white of an egg until stiff. The egg adds to the stiffness and bulk. Sweeten to suit the taste. Have ready some English walnuts ground rather fine, also a dozen dates and half a dozen figs cut into fine pieces. Stir these into the whipped cream. Put in a mold, cover tightly and pack in a bucket with finely pounded ice and salt, for you would ice cream. Let it stand for four or five hours. The quantity given will serve eight persons.—Home Department, National Magazine.

A Fricassee of Veal.

Cut two pounds of lean veal into small cubes, blanch in salted water, and put into a casserole. Add enough good white sauce to cover the meat, season with salt, pepper, a grate of nutmeg, and three slices of lemon. Peel six or eight mushrooms, add them to the contents of the casserole, cover, and cook slowly in the oven for 40 minutes, stirring now and then, and adding when the meat is quite tender a tablespoonful of cream. Remove the lemon peel before serving.

Jelly Rolls.

Beat up four eggs with one cupful of sugar for 20 minutes. Remove the beater and sift in two cupfuls of flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder, add four tablespoonfuls of milk and one teaspoonful of lemon extract.

Mix carefully and pour into a large flat buttered and floured cake tin and bake in a hot oven for 12 minutes. Turn out on a sugared paper, spread quickly over with hot-melted jelly and roll up at once.

WRONG BODY BURIED

AFTER WAKE AND FUNERAL "CORPSE" COMES HOME.

All That Was Mortal of John Malone Was Laid to Rest, But There Were Two Malones; Both Had Crooked Fingers.

Chicago.—A few days ago, at Mount Olivet cemetery, all that was mortal of John Malone was laid to rest. Behind the hearse walked William Malone, mourning for his brother, and also John Malone who was paying his last respects to a cousin and other friends. Malone had died at the Oak Forest infirmary. The county officials had certified that Malone, who had lived in South Deering, was dead, his relatives had identified the body, and the incident was closed.

The day after the funeral John Malone walked into South Deering and met Con and John O'Keefe, both of whom had been pall bearers.

"Hello, boys," said Malone. "How goes it?"

"It's a ghost!" yelled Con O'Keefe, shrinking back from the outstretched hand.

"Sure it is," chattered John, "but it's Jack Malone's. See the crooked finger on his right hand. I saw that hand in the coffin."

"Ghost! You're crazy," sturdily retorted Malone. "I've been sick, but I'm no ghost. What's the matter with you fellows?"

Then when things were sifted down there came to light an unusual instance of resemblance, of a mistake by county officials, and a mistake by close relatives in identifying the body of a total stranger as that of their kin.

It appears that there were two John Malones as patients at the county hospital. One was from Michigan, the other from South Deering. The Chicago Malone grew better and told his friends he would soon leave the hospital. The Michigan Malone grew worse. Finally one of the Malones was discharged as cured and the other was taken to Oak Forest.

On March 20 relatives of John Malone of South Deering received word that he had died at the infirmary. They protested at first that he had left the county hospital. The county hospital records and those of the infirmary at Oak Forest were consulted.

OWL EATS LIKE A LION

But Then It's a Forty-Pound Bird All the Way From the Klondike.

New York.—Many things have come to light in the Klondike, especially gold nuggets, but one of the latest is an owl named Bobo, which has been presented to the Central park menagerie by a family which returned from there a short time ago and sailed for Europe from this port. Bobo weighs forty pounds, is the biggest owl ever seen by the menagerie officials and has an appetite, according to Donald Burns, the bird keeper, that is as great as a young lion's.

Bobo has a cage to himself and is looked after by Burns. The persons who brought him from the Klondike mentioned only his weight and size as being of heroic proportions, but did not mention his appetite.

The other day when Burns sought the meat for his forty-pound charge "Bill" Snyder, the head keeper, who has charge of doling out the provisions, said:

"What do you want with such a big piece of meat, Donald?"

Then Burns told him it was for the owl.

"Why, he eats as much meat as one sitting as a lion," said Snyder.

Bobo's hoots sound like a foghorn on an ocean liner.

Fewer Second Marriages.

London.—The detailed vital statistics for 1910 show that both the birth and the death rate in England and Wales continue to decline, and that marriages are relatively fewer and divorces generally speaking, contracted later in life than they used to be.

Another interesting fact brought out is that the proportion of persons who make a second venture in matrimony is steadily declining. Thus while in the years 1876-80 the number of widowers in every 1,000 bridegrooms was 128, in 1910 the figures had fallen to 62. The ratio of widows fell from 88 to 62.

Drops Dead After Trade.

New Brighton, Pa.—After making a horse trade by telephone and sending a boy for the horse, William Winters, aged fifty-two, a former chief of police of this place, fell dead of apoplexy at his shoe repairing shop in Third avenue. The deal for the horse was made with John W. Brenner of Beaver Falls, and when the boy returned with it Winters was dead.

Mother Saves Her Boy.

Warren, Pa.—Elmer, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright, sustained an almost fatal electric shock at the Wright home here. The boy was in the cellar, and groping in the dark, grasped the end of a live wire from the lighting circuit. He was unable to let go and the wire burned into the bone, rendering him unconscious. He was saved by his mother, who, with rare foresight, laid down a plank and rescuing Mrs. Ada Novelski from asphyxiation.

EX-PRIEST POISONED?

LEFT FORTUNE IN JEWELS VALUED AT \$375,000.

Mysterious Death of Former Clergyman Puzzles Berlin Police—Had Been Missionary in East, Where He Collected Diamonds.

Berlin.—Jewels worth \$375,000 have been found at the residence of Rev. Dr. Liebe, an ex-Roman Catholic clergyman, whose mysterious death is puzzling the police. Dr. Liebe, who was formerly an army chaplain, became violently sick after drinking from a bottle labeled "antifette" and soon died. The police, who knew that he was interested in various commercial affairs, expressed the opinion that he had committed suicide by poison on account of financial difficulties, though they were unable to explain why the clergyman's housekeeper and her husband, who also had drunk some of the stuff in the bottle, had become sick but recovered. The suicide theory has been promptly abandoned in view of the present astonishing discovery of the jewelry.

The lawyer and police officials who were charged with examining the contents of the house found, besides diamond pins, studs and links, a dressing room safe containing a miniature golconda. There were dozens of pill boxes, numbered neatly and labeled "diamonds," "rubies," "emeralds," "opal," "pearls" and "sapphires." When the boxes were opened they yielded up contents in accordance with the description, until the astonished searchers, who had accompanied Dr. Liebe's brother, had collected some hundreds of fine gems, including 230 sapphires, 218 diamonds, 164 turquoises and 60 rubies.

In addition to these there was a magnificent gold communion chalice studded with 438 gems, chiefly rubies, emeralds and amethysts. The chalice is estimated to be worth \$75,000.

It is believed that Dr. Liebe's passion for gems was due to his travels in the east. He went to India as a Catholic missionary thirty years ago. Thence he went to China and Japan. He returned some years ago and abandoned Catholicism to become a Protestant. Lately he had been talking of getting married.

Apart from his love of gems Dr. Liebe lived the simplest life. He did not seem to be at all eccentric. Other things found were bank books with considerable amounts and a collection of old porcelain.

RAPID GROWTH OF RADISH

Indian Neck Vegetable Develops so Fast That It Bursts and Causes Panic.

Brantford, Conn.—W. A. Bryant's red radishes grew so fast that one burst open the other morning with a noise that made the guests of the Montowese house think one of the aeroplanes from the Brantford River hangars had struck the roof. H. J. Home was so startled in his adjacent cottage that he jumped out of bed, thinking his fast motor boat had exploded. He landed with both bare feet on a large sheet of flypaper and rolled heels over head down the stairs and over the descending lawn into Long Island sound, up to his neck, before he could tear loose.

The soil in this Indian Neck section of the sound shore is said to excel even that of Winsted, farther north in this state, and the radishes hereabouts grow high stems so rapidly that they fall over and smother the poultry, chiefly Rhode Island reds.

An Italian melon de grasse seed supplied by Artist Fred W. Kost of the Lotos club, New York, and planted by Electrical Engineer Charles W. Price on his farm, Gray-Lee, sprouted a wild gray squirrel was smashed in one of the blossoms. The animal was rescued by Vice-Commodore John J. Osborn, who saw its bushy tail waving above the garden hedge. He mistook it for a signal to come ashore and get his crab bait.

LAKE LEAKS; ALL EAT FISH

Town of Newstead, Ky., Has Cheap Feast When Body of Water Disappears.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Residents of Newstead, near here, have forfeited all right to complain about the high cost of living since a 25-acre lake in the vicinity lost its waters through subterranean passages, leaving thousands of pounds of fish floating around in the bed. Caravans of wagons are making pilgrimages to the scene of piscatorial bounty, bearing away stores of fish.

Has Odd Divorce Plea.

Trenton, N. J.—Because her husband made her stay home and press his fancy vests while he attended the theater, Mrs. Florence I. Smith has been granted a divorce.

Takes Mother in Aeroplane.

New York.—Cecil Peoll, known as the boy aviator, took his mother for a ride in his aeroplane. They went up 3,000 feet and at this altitude flew for several minutes.

Big Golden Eagle.

Hackensack, N. J.—Otto H. Whipper found a wounded golden eagle, said to be a rare species, which measured six feet from tip to tip of the wings.

Victim of Rabies.

Masillon, O.—Rabies twice transmitted may cause the death of a thirteen-year-old boy. He was bitten by a horse which died the following day. A dog had bitten the horse.

Thirteen-Year-Old Hero.

Washington.—Thirteen-year-old Solomon Friedman risked his life by climbing out on a narrow ledge, opening a window and rescuing Mrs. Ada Novelski from asphyxiation.

EXCELLENT WITH COLD MEAT

Chow-Chow One of the Least Expensive and Most Popular of the Appetizers.

On cold meat days chow-chow comes in very handy, taking the place of a salad or more expensive appetizer. Enough of the pickle, too, can be made for one dollar to last all winter.

Chop one peck of green tomatoes, one-half peck of ripe tomatoes, six onions, three small heads of cabbage, one dozen green peppers, and three red peppers, with the seeds of each kind removed. Sprinkle with salt and put in a bag coarse enough for the liquid to drain through. Hang the bag over a wide tin pan and let the draining go on all night. In the morning put the drained vegetables into a porcelain-lined kettle with two pounds of brown sugar, one-half teacupful of grated horseradish, and one teaspoon each of ground black pepper, mustard, whole white mustard seed, mace and celery seed. Cover with good cider vinegar and boil till clear. Seal hot in jars with tightly fitting covers.

THAT LUNCH OUT OF DOORS

A Little Forethought Will Do Much to Add to the Enjoyment of the Affair.

Prepare everything you want chilled at your picnic lunch the night before. Do your sandwiches in oiled paper and pack in a box. Put your salad dressing in a can. Wet your prepared salad material very slightly with dressing in paraffin butter cases and put your hard boiled eggs in their shells in paper pallies.

Wrap each box, case, or pallie separately in several thicknesses of newspaper and set on ice till morning. Also lay in several newspapers.

When packing the baskets in the morning have one exclusively for chilled foods.

Lay half the chilled papers in the bottom of this basket. Pack all your chilled packages in as closely as possible and cover with the remainder of the papers.

Arrived at the picnic grounds set in a steady place. Prepared in this way food will keep perfectly cold for at least six hours. Your egg pallies make useful water pallies.

Frozen Peach Praline.

Put the yolks of five eggs into a granite saucepan. Beat them until light and foamy, then add three table-spoonfuls of thick sugar sirup and cook over the water only until the mixture coats the back of the spoon; then turn it into a chilled bowl and beat until it is light. Add two table-spoonfuls of praline powder, one pint of cream that has been beaten solid and just enough thick peach sirup to flavor (a very little will be required), turn it into a ring mold with a water light cover and bury in ice and rock salt for four hours. Serve unmolded on a platter with the center filled with sliced peaches that have been dusted with powdered sugar.

Everlast Yeast.

A yeast that is always ready, in hot weather or cold; in town or on the farm, may be had, if at each baking is saved a small quantity of the bread sponge, before any salt has been used; so this must be added about one-half the same amount of sugar for a preservative. I have used the same yeast in this way for two and one-half years now, and it is as good as ever. Freezing does not harm. No salt should be used. If in warm weather it seems to be without life, try it with a little flour and water, and it will be all right. This makes the finest possible bread.—Home Department, National Magazine.

Peanut Salad.

To two quarts of peanuts, ground fine, add one cup of milk, two eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, two table-spoonfuls of sugar, two table-spoonfuls of butter, two table-spoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of dry mustard and a little pepper. Cook about three minutes, stirring all the time. Remove from stove and add a cup of vinegar. This makes excellent sandwiches for picnics or parties.

Marshmallow Meringue.

One-fourth pound marshmallows, quartered; one cup English walnuts, broken; one pint whipped cream; mix and set in ice box for three hours; serve with syrup, made as follows: One cup sugar, three-fourths cup water; boil until slightly thick, add one cup fruit jam, raspberry preferred; have syrup cold when served. A delicious dessert.

Fish à la Bechamel.

Any kind of fish may be used. I used halibut. Lay it in a saucepan containing cold water, salt and season with a little parsley, one onion, a few slices of carrot and thyme. Make a sauce of one table-spoonful of butter, one of flour, one pint of water in which the fish was cooked and a few drops of lemon juice. Serve hot.

Waldorf Potatoes.

Pare, wash and dry the potatoes. Cut them round and round in curls in the same manner in which apples are pared, having the pieces as long as possible. Lay in cold water an hour. Wipe dry. Fry in deep fat until brown and tender. Drain on soft paper, sprinkle with salt. Serve as a garnish for the fish.

Coffee Cake.

Take the yolks of two eggs and save the whites for frosting, take also one-half cup butter or part lard, one-half cup white sugar, one-half molasses, one-half cup strong coffee, one teaspoon each cinnamon and cloves, one teaspoon soda. Two cups or a little more of flour makes a three-layer cake.

Peach Preserves.

Pare, stone and quarter ripe freestone peaches. To six pounds of peaches allow three pounds of brown sugar. Put the sugar over the peaches and let them stand over night. Next morning place them in a preserving kettle and boil for two hours. Keep it well skimmed.

PUTTING HIM ON TO SECRET

Dear Old Lady Meant Well, but She Was a Little Behind the Times.

"The other day," said the dentist, "I was called out of town to extract an aching tooth for old Mrs. Exmouth. Mrs. Exmouth, you must know, is ninety-four years old and has lived in a remote little suburb for the last eighty years. Her head is perfectly clear, but she has never been what could be called a progressive woman. Well, I pulled out the old lady's tooth, which was very loose, without the least trouble to either of us and she was perfectly delighted to be rid of it and put in a bag coarse enough for the liquid to drain through. Hang the bag over a wide tin pan and let the draining go on all night. In the morning put the drained vegetables into a porcelain-lined kettle with two pounds of brown sugar, one-half teacupful of grated horseradish, and one teaspoon each of ground black pepper, mustard, whole white mustard seed, mace and celery seed. Cover with good cider vinegar and boil till clear. Seal hot in jars with tightly fitting covers."

"Yesterday," pursued the dentist, "I had a long letter from her. She writes that she has just received a letter from her granddaughter, who lives in England, telling of an operation that had been performed on one of her teeth and that was made painless by the administration of a certain gas which Mrs. Exmouth assures me must be a very recent discovery because she never heard of it before. Listen read from the page of a neatly written letter: 'I am going to tell you the name of this gas, because I think that any dentist who can pull teeth as beautifully as you can deserves to be rewarded by being told about this marvelous discovery and I would like you to be the first in this country to use it. Perhaps you can send over to England and get some at once. It is called Nitrus Oxid Gas. Now you know the secret and I am glad to be able to tell you and I hope that you may make your fortune from its use. Quite a serious matter to Mrs. Exmouth—this laughing gas,' concluded the dentist facetiously.

Foundation of Freemasonry.

Little of its ancient ruins have survived repeated conquests and pillages of Jerusalem by Assyrian, Persian, and Roman, except certain massive foundations, walls and passages, which may or may not be genuine relics of the first and most precious structure. To the skill and organization of these Tyrian masons many enthusiastic eulogists of Freemasonry date back the foundation of their order, a claim which in a certain sense may perhaps not be utterly untenable. Undoubtedly the Phoenicians were very skillful and did much to extend the knowledge and practice of operative masonry into Crete, Sicily, Italy, France, Aegean, Greece, Sicily, Italy, France and Spain. Carthage, her mighty city, was a walled city of such strength and so wonderfully provided with fortified havens and docks, aqueducts, salt-piters and salient towers and parapets, that even when Rome had apparently humbled her in the dust and deprived her of every engine of war, she was still able to hold her besiegers at bay for two long years, until her gold-bought mercenaries deserted her, and, indeed, sold their swords to her enemies.—"Nobility of the Trades," Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

Facts About Rainfall.

After a drought continuing for five weeks, rain fell on Saturday last generally throughout the country, and the opportunity was thus afforded of examining samples of rain with a view of ascertaining whether the long arid interval had affected its composition in any way. Clean samples of the water caught on the roof of the Lanet offices about an hour after the shower had begun were submitted to partial analysis with interesting results. A feature of the analysis was an unusual amount of ammonia in the water. This, of course, had been washed out of the air. The quantity found was equal to .525 grain of ammonia to a gallon of the rain water. This is about seven times the amount found in the rain water in normal times of rainfall.—London Lancet.

Higher Cost of Living.

George E. Roberts, director of the mint, prophesies higher cost of living in the future. He points out the fact that the population increased 21 per cent, during the past ten years while the farm land area increased only 4.2 per cent. The difficulty is not so much that the farm land area increased as it is the fact that the farm population is decreasing. This means less intensive cultivation, whereas we should have more thorough tillage of the soil. Farms are becoming larger, whereas they should become smaller and afford subsistence to more people, who, in turn, will produce more. If we solve the problem of keeping prices low in the future, we shall have taken a long step toward the reduction of the cost of living.—People's Popular Monthly.

Proving an Alibi.

If culture remains confined within the splendidly bound volumes of the new library that has just been bought by a rich man, it will not be the fault of the rich man's secretary. He is doing everything he can to let it loose. "I am cutting the leaves in all the books," he said. "The chances are that nobody belonging to the family will ever look inside these books, but the boss has friends who may go snooping around through the library sometimes. In case they do, he doesn't want them to gain the impression that literature is neglected in this house, so I am making sure that they will at least find the leaves cut."

Benefit of Contrast.

"I'll have to insist on that man's taking a vacation," said the employer. "Why, he isn't working very hard." "That's it. After he has gone away from home and played baseball and struggled with motor boats and carried water for picnics and fought mosquitoes for awhile, maybe ordinary work will seem interesting and easy."

Not Always Workable.

Dix—I always go by the motto: "If you'd have a thing done well, do it yourself!" Dix—Yes, but suppose you want a haircut?

WAY OF THE MODERN WOMAN

Not a Great Deal of Shriveling Violet About Her, Perhaps, but She "Gets There."

She was a quietly dressed woman of middle age, and she learned the name of the junior partner from the ground glass door. The young man looked at her rather doubtfully, trying to recognize her, for from her looks she might have been the widow of almost everybody sufficiently dead. She spoke with great earnestness.

"Yes, I am Mrs. Jones, and I came to see you about something very interesting for you see my husband before he died made a great invention, and I have it here with me and I'll show it to you—"

There was no break in her speech, but somehow her modest shopping bag had opened and a small tin box and a soiled cloth had come out.

"—now this remarkable shoe polish is only a quarter of a dollar the box, and we call it 'The Polish of a Gentleman,' and it goes on with truly marvelous rapidity, like this, and you see—"

"Marvelous rapidity" was mild for what happened. While the young man was grasping the idea that the lady was not an old friend of his mother's she had gone down on her knees, smeared the oily stuff over his right shoe and fallen to rubbing it violently with the rag. The pretty stenographer at the side desk put on a burst of speed that made her machine talk like a galling gun.

The clerk, coming in to report, stopped, looked and backed out stammering. The young man did his best to interrupt. The senior partner came in to find the modestly dressed woman folding a dollar bill, the pretty stenographer blushing over a due bill and the junior member of the firm and the color of Cardinal Farley's new hat stowing shoe polish into his desk and trying to get his undaunted left foot out of the waste basket unobserved.

"It really is good backing," the young man said after he had told the story to show how little he really cared. "And I suppose she's worked every office in the building the same way."

Odd Value of a Passport.

"Until you go broke in a foreign country you never can realize just what a useful thing a passport is," said the returned traveler. "It not only enables you to get into a country, it also helps you to get out, sometimes in a most unexpected way. Everybody abroad thinks well of a high value on it as a pawnbroker. Owing to a delayed remittance I had occasion to visit one of those men in Paris. The article I offered for security was worth many times the loan requested, but he refused an advance on account of satisfactory references. My temporary address in Paris and my permanent address in New York were not sufficient guarantee of my honesty. Just as the case assumed a desperate complexion the broker suggested a solution of the difficulty.

"Have you a passport?" he asked. "I had at the hotel. 'If that looks all right I'll let you have the money.' 'Up to that time my passport had been a useless piece of luggage; then I blessed the foresight that had bid me secure it.'"

No Time to Spell.

An old-fashioned woman who sometimes complains of fads in the public schools has an opera bag and a letter marked "Exhibits Nos. 1 and 2," which she shows without comment to defenders of the system. The opera bag is made of soft, burnt leather, elaborately monogrammed and befringed. The letter reads:

"Dear Aunt: I had expected to get up to see you during the holidays, but was disappointed. This is my second year in high school and an literally rushed to death. The opera bag I am sending you for a birthday present and I made it myself. I made it in school. We devote an hour every day to artistic work of this kind. It is extremely interesting. I hope you will find the bag useful as well as ornamental."

"One hour a day," sighed the old-fashioned person, "to make opera bags and similar handicraft, and then a second year high school pupil produced an ill-spelled letter like that."

In Navajo Land.

When a Navajo dies he is buried on the desert, usually at the scene of some feat of valor or of the chase in which he attained fame. His last resting place is enclosed by stones, and around him are placed the carcasses of several horses slain in his honor, with all of their silver trappings, so that he shall have mounts to lead him along to road to the happy hunting grounds. These shrines of the dead are sacred, and any desecration of them is swiftly punished. Notwithstanding all warnings, however, a youth with the surveying party could not resist the temptation to help himself to a silver bridge lying beside one of these desert graves. For days before that, the party had seen no signs of the Indians, yet within twenty minutes a dozen Navajos appeared and compelled the desecrator of the burial place to take back the head-stall. The Indians, evidently superstitious, would not touch it themselves. Then they demanded food, and departed.—Overland Monthly.

Should Be Done.

"This village is more than sixteen hundred years old," boasted the landlord. "A quaint old place surrounded by fine scenery."

"But where," demanded the tourists, "are the merry villagers dancing on the green?"

The landlord's brow clouded. "All the tourists ask for them," said he. "If this keeps up the municipality will have to maintain a few."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Constant Occupation.

"My little boy, is your father doing anything now?"

"Yes; he's doing time."

Its Kind.

"Why do you call this drink you've just mixed, a gladiatorial hit?"

"Easy. Because it is a Roman punch."

HE FIXED THE DOCTOR

FINAL MESSAGE OF SPANIARD DYING IN HOSPITAL.

Not Black Hand Letter, as Nurse Feared, But Instructions to His Brother Not to Pay the Medical Man.

In a New York hospital a cadaverous Spaniard, with the aid of oxygen and a pump, was staving off the final moment of exit.

Rallying temporarily, he stretched out a hand and clutched at the arm of the nurse, motioning her to lean over and put her ear to his mouth.

"My doctor go!"

"Yes; he's gone."

"Shut 'e door."

"Lock him," he begged—it was the custom to humor the dying.

He beckoned her closer and pulled her down to him again. "You make promise?"

"Yes, indeed; what is it?"

"Get paper, pencil, and—what you call?—envelope."

Shielding his writing with one hand he managed to scrawl a single line on the note paper and to address the message, but before loosening his hold on the paper he called her to him once more.

"Now you promise for me again? You promise you not show this to doctor?—not show it tonight, nurse—not to anybody? Just mail it—you promise?"

She nodded.

He slipped the sheet from the envelope once more, grinning with what had every appearance of furtive satisfaction.

"That fix him," he muttered. "That fix him."

An hour later, when the doctor returned, he found the nurse crying.

"He died fifteen minutes ago, and I don't know what to do. I ought to mail this, but I'm afraid it's some Black Hand business or something. Would you be willing to look it over and see if it's all right to send? You read Spanish. She handed him the letter.

He glanced at the one single line and shook his head.

"Is it a Black Hand message?" she whispered.

"No," he said plaintively, "it's to his brother. He just writes, 'Don't pay the doctor.'—Lippincott's.

Cause of Age and Death.

Everything points, it appears to me, to the essential correctness of the view which holds age and death to be the result of the greatly increased differentiation of larger organisms. Is there then any probability that we shall some time find that in the higher animals, as in the lower ones, death need not occur? Evidently not. If death is the price of differentiation, then after the goods have been delivered the price must be paid. To prevent a higher organism from undergoing death would at the same time prevent him from becoming a higher organism. And the cell which remains in the embryonic condition—the cell of the germ glands—is even now as immortal as the cell of the infusorian. Death, as Minot says, is the price we pay for our complex life. Age and death, though not inherent in life itself, are inherent in the differentiation that makes life worth living.—Prof. H. S. Jennings in the Popular Science Monthly.

Dangerous Exercise.

Every person who has received gymnasium training is aware of the fact that an exercise which calls for painful effort on the part of the beginner is often performed almost without any conscious effort at all after a certain amount of training has been received. Again, it is perfectly well known that brute strength alone does not make a gymnast, and that a simple exercise may offer great difficulty to a muscular and well developed individual who has not been trained in the gymnasium. The explanation for this is made plain in an article by Prof. du Bois Reymond in Die Umschau, who points out that one of the essential functions of gymnasium work is not so much to build up muscle as to train nerves and nerve groups to work in proper unison and co-ordination.

The Process.

Finding one of her pupils in peculiar distress over his lesson, a teacher in a primary school inquired as to the trouble. The boy stated this arduous problem:

"If Richard has three red apples and John has four, how many have they got together?"

"Is that so very hard?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am."

"But, surely," the teacher continued, "you know already that three and four make seven. There can be no trouble about that."

"I know that, ma'am," was the pathetic response. "But the process! It's the process that wears me out!"—Lippincott's.

Value of Buildings in France.

The results of the decennial valuation of buildings in France show that in the fiscal year 1909-10 there were, outside of public buildings, monuments, etc., 9,475,786 houses and 137,676 workshops and factories in the republic. The rental value of these structures is given in the returns as \$708,723,431. The rental value in the department of the Seine, which includes Paris, is \$232,822,284, practically one-third of the total rental value for the whole of France.

Saving Old Trays.

When a japanned tray becomes old and chipped, give it two coats of white paint and one of enamel, the bottom as well as the top. Stand it on the edge to dry after each coat. It will be found as good as new, as well as very pretty. The enamel is easily renewed.

The Line.

A girl makes this distinction between white lies and fibs: She tells fibs to her chum and white lies to her boss.

TEACHES THEM THRIFT

ENTERPRISE, IOWA.

The Missionary Circle gave a Sun-flower entertainment at the church last evening...

Mr. George Jackson of Marshalltown was in our city Sunday to see his nephew, Mr. Otis Swan.

Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. H. W. Allen will leave Monday for Omaha to attend the Iowa-Nebraska association.

Mrs. G. W. Divers will leave Monday for Omaha to visit her sister. She will also attend the association while there.

Mr. Ira Allen has joined the Mt. Olive choir.

Miss Ida Jones of Des Moines has been in our city sometime taking care of her sick brother, Otis.

Mrs. Hicks who got her ankle broke sometime ago in a runaway, is improving nicely.

Rev. G. W. White has a new Camera and if you want your picture taken cheap go now while he is just learning.

Mrs. Tom Scott and two daughters left Saturday for Buxton to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ella Pane.

Miss Primmy Vandergrief gave a birthday party last evening (Saturday) in honor of her sister, Opra.

Mr. D. Mosley of Des Moines was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sorrel, Sunday.

FORT DODGE, IOWA.

Special to Bystander. Second Baptist Church will hold its third anniversary on Sunday, August 18th. The church has been in a great struggle...

HITEMAN NOTES.

Mrs. Rhoda Nightengale departed for Des Moines, Monday, where she will visit friends and attend the State Fair.

Mr. Frank Elliott of Omaha, Nebraska is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. F. Hawkins and daughter, Alta are visiting relatives in Knoxville.

Miss Bettie Berkley and Mrs. H. Stovall were shopping in Albia Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Randolph and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Moore were visiting in Buxton, Sunday.

Mr. A. J. Reed has returned home after attending the encampment of the fifty fifth regiment. A fine time is reported.

MACON (MO.) NEWS.

Miss Idella Hulbert has returned to her home in St. Louis, Mo. Mrs. Henry Bragg has returned from a ten days visit in Davenport, Iowa.

Mrs. Estella Allen of Chicago, Ill. is visiting her father, Mr. H. Clark.

The Baptist Association has convened. A number of people are in town. Miss Alesta Pleasant entertained quite a number of young people at the home of Mrs. W. J. Coleman, Wednesday evening was delightfully spent.

Dr. J. H. Garnett is in St. Louis on business.

A crowd of Moberly Knights attended the party Wednesday evening.

Miss Willie Bright has returned after an extended visit in Mexico, Mo.

Mr. Washington Jackson was a Macon visitor, Saturday.

MARSHALLTOWN NEWS.

Mr. Walter Warn and brother, Harry and sister, Miss Wilda Warn were Capitol City visitors this week in attendance at the State Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Brown and daughter, Ruth, have returned from Iowa City, where they spent a few days visiting friends. They report a very nice time.

Mrs. Geo. Suter entertained at her beautiful residence on West Center St., Friday afternoon, all of the ladies who expect to join the Order of the Eastern Star, which will be set up in Marshalltown, soon.

After business was over Mrs. Suter, assisted by Mrs. Reed Warn served a 2-two course luncheon which was enjoyed by all present.

Miss Clara Carter has returned home from Davenport reporting a very pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Oakalosa are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Green for a few days.

Sunday, Aug. 25th, the Mission Circle rendered a most beautiful program and a soul stirring sermon, was preached to them by their pastor. In his sermon he proved that the women was the head of the church work of today.

Program as follows: Singing by the Circle.

Invocation Rev. Roman. Paper. Mrs. Alice Johnson. Address. Mrs. Mary Roman. Reading. Mrs. Sadie Warren.

The members of the Second Baptist church donated to their pastor, Rev. J. Roman last Wednesday evening groceries amounting to about \$8.00.

Since the pastor is residing in his new home says he is perfectly satisfied that he will not go hungry, if the members continue to fill his pantry with the good things of the season.

Friday evening, Aug. 23, four young ladies, namely, Misses Jennie Johnson, Beulah Wheeler, Francis Johnson and Iva Brazleton, gave an ice cream and watermelon feast at the church. In their effort they realized the net sum of \$6.40 and presented it to their pastor as a surprise present. The Rev. says the girls may surprise him again.

DAVENPORT NOTES.

The rally at the 3rd Baptist Church Sunday all day and evening, was in-

deed a great success. The well arranged program was carried out to the letter except the sermon in the afternoon. Rev. J. P. Simes of Mo-line was sick and could not preach.

Rev. A. Madison of Rock Island took that number and preached a fine sermon subject: In the Race to Win. \$352.00.

Rev. Martin of Clinton, Iowa brought down quite a number of his congregation to assist in the rally.

Mrs. Nora Davis and Mrs. Emma Bragg of Macon, who have been visiting her sister and brother Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Baker, left for home last Saturday via St. Louis and Des Moines.

Rev. and Mrs. Tomey, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Baker will visit the Baptist Association at Omaha, Neb., via Des Moines, visiting at the home of Mrs. C. B. Woods.

Quite a number of Davenporters are attending the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Keokuk, Ia. this week.

Mr. George Young will visit friends in Missouri soon.

Miss Medora Dipan and Miss Mable Horton are visiting Rev. and Mrs. T. B. Stovall.

Miss Leola Proctor is quite sick and Mrs. A. M. E. Stewess will celebrate their 35th anniversary September 8, 9 and 10.

Miss Gertrude O'Neal, who has been attending the conservatory of music Mrs. W. L. Baker, is visiting her parents. Miss O'Neal will give a recital at Bethel A. M. E. Church September 6th.

PLEA FOR SELF-RELIANCE.

Charles G. Daves' Good Advice to Young Men in Business.

This is a hard world in business. It always has been and always will be. There are many good and generous men in it. There are many who will lend a helping hand to you in your adversity, but in the time of need you will not find them among the men who tried to get you to embark in speculation with your little surplus.

First, to give always in proportion as you means to those who are poorer; second, to hold from those who would take through force or fraud what you need for yourself and yours. You will then, writes Mr. Daves in the Saturday Evening Post, have your hand where most of the other fellows have only their eyes. In this alone you will have the advantage of them.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have become incorporated under the name of the North Star Masonic Temple Association, in accordance with the provisions of Chapter One (1), Title Nine (9) of the Code of Iowa, and the amendments thereto for the purpose of leasing or purchasing real estate, and the erections of buildings on such real estate as the Association may lease or own.

The principal place of business of this Association shall be at Des Moines in Polk County, Iowa. The authorized capital stock of this Association shall be Twenty Thousand Dollars (\$20,000), none of which shall be issued until fully paid for. The Association shall commence business when its certificate of incorporation is issued by the Secretary of State of Iowa, and shall continue for twenty years thereafter, unless sooner dissolved in the manner provided by law, and may again be renewed in accordance with law. The affairs of the Association shall be managed by a board of directors who shall be elected by a ballot from among the stockholders, on the 2d Tuesday in June of each year. The Association shall at no time subject itself to an indebtedness exceeding two-thirds (2-3) of its paid up capital stock. The private property of the stockholders shall be exempt from corporate debts.

Signed at Des Moines, Iowa, this 31st day of July, 1912.

E. TRACY BLAGBURN, JOHN L. THOMPSON, H. E. JACOBS, V. L. JONES, B. N. HYDE, EFFIE WATKINS, GUS. WATKINS, H. GOULD, JR., J. H. WOODS.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured. "For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes," says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky. "In February, 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two-thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by ALL DEALERS.



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Singer Sewing Machines

do all kinds of sewing perfectly and easily, from the simplest mending to the making of the most elaborate gown—and they continue to give this satisfactory service for a lifetime.

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Rare Washington Portrait.

A rare and curious mezzotint portrait of George Washington in the library of the late Lafayette B. Richardson of Lowell, Mass., was auctioned off last year in Boston. It is entitled "George Washington, late president of the United States of America, 1801" and was published March 14, 1801, by J. Hinton London. It is a small foil and is colored by hand. It looks as much like George III. as it does the Father of His Country. Baker, who wrote the "Engraved Portraits of Washington," says that only one impression of this mezzotint has come under the notice of the writer. It was in neither the Clarkson nor the Carson sale of Washington portraits.

Insist on Yellow Flour.

Charles Christador, an expert on flour and grains, sounds the keynote of the new situation brought about by the bleached flour decision when he says in a communication to the editor commenting on the bleached flour decision: "The housewife will now insist on yellow unbleached or creamy flour and will learn to realize that a natural flour very white can in no manner compare with the creamy or yellow flour in so far as gluten and muscle building values are concerned. As from \$5 to 90 per cent. of the large flour mills of the country were using this bleaching process, the decision is far-reaching."—National Food Magazine

A Chance for a Bargain.

An Irishman who had begun to practice photography went into a shop to purchase a small bottle in which to mix some of his solutions. Seeing one he wanted, he asked the chemist how much it would be. "Two cents," said the chemist. "It will be two cents as it is, but if you want anything in it, I won't charge you for the bottle." "Then," said Pat, "put a cork in it."

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

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Iowa State Bystander. STYLANDER PUBL. CO., Publishers. DES MOINES, IOWA. FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1912. JOHN L. THOMPSON, EDITOR. J. H. SHEPARD, MANAGER.

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Women! Stop! Wait! Listen! Read If a Woman has long hair, it is a Glory to Her—I Cor., 11-15 Every Woman Can Have That Glory if She Wishes It This is for you. No more ironed hair, but soft, long, beautiful hair that need not be put on the dresser on retiring. Do you want this kind of hair? If so, write for particulars to Madame T. D. Perkins, the Scientific Scalp Specialist, of Denver, Colo., who is astonishing the world with her wonderful art of growing hair. My own hair is my best advertisement. With these treatments my hair grew 17 inches in two years. It had remained one length (four inches) for 15 years. What I did for my hair I am doing for hundreds of others, and will do for you with my Matchless Scientific Scalp Preparations. My treatment stop falling hair or breaking off, cures split ends, removes dandruff and scalp scurf, causes the hair to grow long, no matter how short; soft, no matter how harsh; thick, no matter how thin; straight from the bulbs, no matter how kinky. First treatment will show wonderful improvement. Do not wait if you are interested in your hair. I give treatments all over the United States by mail. Write me at once. I send booklet of information, and testimonials of those taking my treatments when four-cent stamp is enclosed. I do not have agents. I need a personal history of your hair and scalp and your physical condition. All mail promptly answered when four-cent stamp is enclosed. I am the only woman of the race growing hair to-day who can show the public the real length my hair was when I first began treating it. Send for booklet if you mean business. You can secure these preparations only from me. None like them made in the world. T. D. P. Scientific Scalp Preparation, Madame Perkins sole agent

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