

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

VOL. XIX, No. 19

DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1912.

Price Five Cents.

CITY NEWS.

Mr. W. H. Humbard is sick again at his home on W. Fifth street.

Mrs. M. L. Porter has just returned from a visit to her old home in Kansas, where she visited her parents.

R. N. Hyde received a commission from Harry H. Pace of Nashville, Tenn., Grand Exalted Ruler of Elks grand lodge, appointing him grand district deputy for the state of Iowa.

Those who are to take part in the drama for the City Literary society will meet with Mrs. Zelma Brown, 1010 Mulberry street, next Wednesday evening.

The juvenile choir of the Corinthian Baptist church gave a musical at Simpson M. E. church (white) last Thursday night to a crowded house. Mrs. F. G. Goggins was the able director.

The ladies of the Mothers Congress wish your presence Saturday afternoon at a coffee at the home of Mrs. N. C. Marshall, 778 Tenth street, from 2 to 5 o'clock.

We are pleased to announce that Miss Florence Griffin, one of our worthy young ladies, has accepted a position as dressmaker with Madam Stevenson, modiste.

The Indianapolis Progressive Women's club made a visit to our city last week and the club was entertained by the Birthday club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Irwin last Wednesday at 410 E. Seventeenth street. A delightful time reported. Those up from Indianapolis were the president, Mrs. Eliza Brodocks, and daughter, Miss Mildred, and Mrs. Mahala Battles. Rev. Bruce U. Taylor was present and spoke.

THE LYCEUM.

At the meeting of the Des Moines Negro Lyceum on Tuesday evening Miss Mary Perkins read a splendid paper on "Race Prejudice," which was fully discussed by the members present. The proposed Mothers' Pension Law will be the topic of discussion at the next meeting, which will be held with Attorney J. B. Rush, 1547 W. Twentieth street.

The Corinthian Aid society met at Mrs. Rhone's, 1428 Fourteenth street, October 11th and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Helton, re-elected; vice president, Mrs. Warfield; secretary, Mrs. Anna Harris; assistant secretary, Mrs. C. B. Brown; treasurer, Mrs. Rhone. They adjourned to meet with Mrs. Warfield, 1637 Filmore street.

The delegates attending the National Convention of the Women's Home Missionary society of the M. E. church will hold a mass meeting next Sunday evening at 7:30 at the Asbury church, 777 W. Eleventh street. Miss Bessie M. Garrison of Jacksonville, Fla., and Mrs. M. C. B. Mason of Cincinnati will be the principal speakers. All are invited to come.

The welcome reception tendered to Rev. Thomas M. Brumfield and wife last Wednesday was largely attended and a fine program was rendered. The church was thrown open and very beautifully decorated. It was a most hearty reception to a worthy young minister who has come into our midst.

CORINTHIAN BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

A party of about fifty members and friends of Corinthian Baptist church, surprised the home of the pastor, T. L. Griffith, last Tuesday night and delighted the family with many nice presents for the table. It was a delightful evening and was greatly enjoyed by all present.

The pastor preaches Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at noon and B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. We hope to have all members present and a cordial welcome is extended to all friends.

T. L. Griffith, pastor.

NOTICE.

There will be a general mass meeting at Union Congregational church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at which several of the most prominent women of our race, who are delegates to the National Women's Missionary Convention now in session in this city, will be present and deliver addresses. A cordial welcome is extended to all. By order of Mrs. S. Joe Brown, Mrs. Jas. Lee and Mrs. Frank P. Johnson, committee.

DRAKE UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL SCHEDULE.

Saturday, Oct. 19—Drake vs. Kansas university.
Saturday, Oct. 26—Drake vs. Simpson.
Saturday, Nov. 2—Drake vs. Washington University at St. Louis.
Saturday, Nov. 9—Drake vs. Missouri University at Des Moines.
Saturday, Nov. 16—Drake vs. Grinnell at Des Moines.
Saturday, Nov. 21—Drake vs. Ames at Des Moines.

All the above games will be played at the Stadium at Drake university.

ASSASSIN'S DEED.

Last Tuesday morning the news was flashed over the wires that ex-President Roosevelt had been shot by a crank named Schrank, a Bavarian by descent. His reason, he claims, was to rid this country of the third term. It occurred just as the ex-president was going to the Coliseum to make a speech. It is one of the most dastardly deeds that man can commit—a villain that has followed a man for weeks to murder him when the man has no chance to defend himself. But after all Theodore Roosevelt exhibited the greatest degree of heroism and martyrdom for the cause of the common people as he stood before that large audience bleeding from the assassin's bullet in his body, yet spoke for one hour for the common right and equal justice to all the American people, the greatest exhibition of gallantry and bravery in this country.

DISTINGUISHED RACE LEADER HERE.

Dr. H. H. Proctor, that eloquent divine of Atlanta, Ga., pastor of the largest colored Congregational church in America, will be the guest of Des Moines next week. He will preach at the Union Congregational church Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock and at the Plymouth Congregational church at 4 o'clock and at Greenwood Congregational church Sunday night at 8 o'clock, and on Tuesday Dr. Proctor will give a lecture at Union Congregational church. There will be no charge, as the lecture will be entirely free to all. He will then deal with the great questions and problems of special interest to the Negro. Everyone should be sure to attend this lecture on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Remember this lecture is given free. The public is invited.

EDITOR'S OBSERVATIONS.

Arriving in Quincy, Illinois, we found much public improvements being done by the city repaving the principal streets. Here dwells about 2,000 colored people. They have one Methodist church, two Baptist churches. Rev. T. L. Smith, our old friend, formerly at Keokuk, Iowa, is pastor of the large Baptist church and Rev. Bates is the pastor of the other Baptist church. He is preparing to build a new church. Mr. P. Bates is still employed at the Burlington depot. He owns a nice home. Miss Cora Gentry is also employed at the Burlington depot as a cook. Our old friend, W. W. Fields, is still running the grocery store. He is doing well and enjoys a lucrative trade. Fully half of his trade is colored. He married one of Mr. Brent's daughters. Mr. Brent is well known in Missouri as a teacher, also Grand Master of the Missouri Masonic Grand Lodge. Mr. Brent owns one of the most beautiful and valuable homes in Quincy and is enjoying his old age in comfort. One of his daughters is a teacher in the public schools here. She is very beautiful and very accomplished, having passed the Illinois state board for teacher the highest two years ago. Mrs. Mattie Lillye will chronicle the news for The Bystander this year from Quincy. Mrs. E. K. Eaton is doing well. She owns a nice home. Her two sons hold good positions in a garage. Isaac Morton still runs the express wagon. Mr. L. Howell owns a valuable home. He has gone into the ice business and says things look good for success in this city. In Illinois they have a separate colored school, a beautiful new modern eight-room building, with Prof. R. A. Roberts, formerly of the Indianapolis, Ind., schools, as the principal. Prof. Roberts is a thorough, enthusiastic educator, full of energy, a true race man and truly one of the strong men of our race. He has an able corps of teachers under him. They carry the children to the eighth grade. Then they enter the white high school for further instruction. Hannibal, Missouri, just across the Father of Waters. This is one of the oldest of the Missouri towns. Here lives about 2,000 Afro-Americans, with some doing well, but very few business enterprises. They have one good grocery store, one first class drug store owned by our friend, Mr. T. C. Ross, a Kansas university boy, formerly of Omaha, Neb. He has a very pretty drug store and is courteous to all. Dr. O. C. Queen is still practicing. He has a big practice and owns a very beautiful home, is a race man and a member of many societies. I. Rudd is still in the restaurant business. Mr. S. Bryant has gone into the restaurant and lunch room business. This is the home of the Home Protective Association. The president, Rev. S. S. McDowell, says that their company is constantly growing. They have changed their monthly journal to a weekly newspaper, called The National Protective Association. The Masonic Home is located a few miles out from this city, co-edited by Mr. J. Hicks. The U. B. F. Association owns a fine three-story building in a good location. They have just built the business block, costing about \$10,000. We next stopped at Paris, Mo., where we find about 600 colored people with one nice school building and three teachers. Prof. T. B. Burris and Prof. Geo. A. Donaldson and Miss M. C. Crump are the teachers. Mr. Rob-

ert Vaughn is a successful man, also Geo. Berry, Sr., owns a fine home and a nice farm in the out part of the city. W. E. Robinson runs a restaurant. Mrs. Ella Green has a boarding house. She is one of the pioneers of this city and is doing well. Our next stop will be in Moberly.

COLFAX, IOWA.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and family moved the past week to Saylor. We regret very much to lose this amiable family from our town and church circle. But what is Colfax's loss is Saylor's gain.

Mr. J. W. Holmes and Mrs. Anna Holmes were Capital City visitors Sunday.

Rev. White of Enterprise has been called as the pastor of the Ethel Baptist church and was greeted by an appreciative audience Sunday.

Mrs. McKee will leave Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Buttram, of Buxton, Iowa.

Mr. M. R. Welch spent Sunday in the city as the guest of his cousin, Mrs. McDowell.

Mrs. Lizzie Lucas was a Newton visitor Wednesday and also transacted business during her stay.

Mr. J. W. Holmes was attending to business matters in Newton Friday.

Mr. Coffin, an advance agent, was billing the town for Blind Boone Concert Co., which will be held at the white Christian church November 13, 1912. Everybody come out and help to make a large crowd.

Mrs. Adline Brooks is in our city visiting at the parental home of Mr. and Mrs. Terrell.

Mr. Bennie Crank was called to the bedside of his mother at Buxton, who passed away Thursday. We all extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Crank in his sad hour of affliction.

Mrs. Alice Battles will leave Tuesday for the south to spend the winter with her son, Dr. L. E. Welker of Nashville, Tenn. We regret very much to lose Mrs. Battles from our city, as she was an earnest church worker and an ever prompt and ever willing member and a good citizen and a kind neighbor, an ever willing to help in the time of need. She expects to visit a sister in Davenport and friends in Chicago on her trip to the south.

Mrs. Lula Eggar is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Mary Cheatam leaves Monday for Spokane, Wash., to spend the rest of the winter with her sister.

Mr. Creed Taylor and Mr. Terrell were Newton visitors Monday and they also listened to the political speech of Mr. Brown.

CENTERVILLE, IOWA.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Richmond celebrated their second wedding anniversary on Thursday evening, October 10th, at their beautiful home, 601 N. Main street. The home was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, carnations and roses. About forty people were present and a dainty four-course luncheon was served. Mrs. C. B. Baker was chosen mistress of ceremonies and gave a beautiful recitation from Kipling. Many beautiful presents of paper were given, water colors of painting, etc.

The many friends of Mrs. Wm. Noah of East Bank street gave her a surprise last Tuesday evening, October 1st. She received many beautiful presents in token of her 33d birthday. Covers were laid for forty-seven people and all enjoyed a fine evening's pleasure.

The new lights are in at the Second Baptist church, which adds much beauty to the interior of the church. The revival meetings began Sunday evening, the 13th, at the Second Baptist church. Rev. Evans, the pastor, will conduct the services for ten days.

We are very glad to note that five hundred colored miners of Centerville are enjoying plenty of work. The mines are working every day.

We have some very energetic young colored men here, who work both in and out of the mines. They hold positions as janitors, porters, etc.

We also have some business colored men and women in the city who share a large part of the business along their lines. Mr. William Price runs a second hand store on North Eleventh street and he is doing a big business with both colored and white. Our professional ladies are Mrs. Scott Richmond, who is one among the leading dressmakers of the city and enjoys a big trade from both races. Mrs. Lula Pullen is a fine hair dresser and has the town at her command without a competitor. Mr. Cutler Robinson, the manager of the Jolly Entertainers Show company, which is a mixed troupe of colored and white, has the main business of the city's fancy trade at his big pantatorium on North Van Buren street, opposite the court house square, where he has employed three people, who keep busy six days in a week.

Mr. Harry Noah, the only first class tonsorial artist of colored in the city, is located at his residence, 1010 East Bank street.

Those who are attending high school this year are as follows: Miss Cornelius Smith, fourth year; Miss Emma Johnson, first year; Miss Cora Crittenden, first year. Miss Smith is a very energetic young lady. She is a devout Christian and a great lover of Sunday school work and at present is teaching the senior Bible class of her Sunday school at the Second Baptist church.

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tist church, of which she is a member. She is also secretary of the Iowa and Nebraska Sunday School Society convention. We have four big schools here that are well attended by the colored children of Centerville and vicinity, and one among the finest high schools in the state.

Miss Emma Johnson, the talented little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson of West Garfield street, is classed among the best musicians of the city and bids fair to be a great leader in the musical world.

The young people are forming a literary club that will meet each week for a general discussion in the literary.

The charter of the new Tabernian Temple that was set up here some time ago by I. C. M. Edward Robertson of Keokuk, Iowa, has arrived and the sir knights are safely sheltered in their temple on Van Buren street. Hurrah for the knights and daughters of Centerville.

Those on the sick list are Deacon Price, Mr. Travis, Mr. Edmund, Mrs. A. L. Crittenden, Mrs. Laura Bell and Mr. Eugene Reed, Jr.

CLARINDA, IOWA.

Mr. Clarence Baker and Miss Sibeline Criggs were united in marriage Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock p. m. at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Griggs.

The ceremony was performed by the groom's father, Rev. Andrew Baker, after which an elegant dinner was served. Only relatives of the couple were present. The happy couple are housekeeping on E. Garfield street.

Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

Rev. Morgan, who has been assigned here as pastor of the A. M. E. church of this city, was present Sunday and delivered his first sermon to a good congregation. He is well liked by his people.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Farrier have returned home, after a short visit with relatives in Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Arnett are the proud parents of a new baby boy, born Friday, October 4th. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Mrs. Callie Muter of Kansas City is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Farrier and Mrs. Hedley, of this city.

Messrs. Frank Wilkerson of Essex and Charlie Page of Tarkio spent Sunday in this city.

Messrs. Jennet Alexander and Jimmy Johnson of Creston spent last week in this city.

Mrs. Jessie Carson, who has been visiting her parents in Glenwood has returned home.

Mrs. Laura Jones and daughter, Alice, are visiting in Blair, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Jones have returned from their visit in Omaha.

Miss Susie Lee is visiting friends in Omaha.

GALESBURG, ILL.

Mrs. E. J. Skinner, who has been quite ill is slowly improving.

Mrs. E. F. Mason was called to Quincy last week by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. E. Fields.

Among those who attended the grand session of the Masonic lodge at Rock Island last week, were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Washington, Dr. Anter and Mr. B. E. Richardson. Dr. Anter will visit several days in Pennsylvania before returning to Galesburg.

Funeral services for Mrs. Laura Chavours, who died Wednesday at the hospital, were held Friday afternoon. The sermon was preached by Rev. S. B. Moore. Burial was in Linwood cemetery.

Mrs. Ada Harper entertained Thursday afternoon for Mrs. Miller of Chicago and Mrs. L. Terrell Jones of Rock Island. Mrs. Jones and children left Saturday for their home, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. S. Thompson.

The reception tendered Rev. and Mrs. Birt was largely attended. An interesting program was enjoyed. The reception was under the auspices of the choir, who added much to the occasion by their splendid singing.

BUXTON BRIEFS.

Mrs. Julia Martin returned from Enterprise last Wednesday, where she went to visit Mrs. C. L. Hicks. She reports a pleasant trip.

Mr. Oscar Peterson is a new subscriber to The Bystander.

Mr. George Stanton of Enterprise left for his home last Thursday after spending a month visiting his mother, Mrs. Chas. Webb. His wife will remain a few weeks longer.

Mrs. Benjamin Crank, who has been sick for about a year, departed this life last Thursday and was buried Sunday. She was a member of the A. M. E. church and the funeral, which was a very large one, was conducted by the Rev. J. L. Wharton.

Mrs. Robt. Lowery was on the sick list last week. She is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Ada Wade will lead the Christian Endeavor next Sunday, subject, Christian Virtues, Zeal.

A revival meeting is being held at Tabernacle Baptist church. All are cordially welcome, both saints and sinners.

Rev. S. S. Mahan of Ottumwa was in the city last Sunday and preached at the evening hour for Rev. Woodard.

Miss Reola Buford, who is attending school in Hiteman, was elected vice president of the literary society of the school. Miss Buford was quite an active worker in her church and Sunday school here before going to Hiteman. She was a member of the Sunday school choir and pianist for the B. Y. P. U., and assistant organist for the choir. While we regret to lose her from our midst, we rejoice to know that she is still "making good."

On the 21st of October, Rev. Woodard will have been pastor of Mt. Zion Baptist church 4 years. On the 27th the church and pastor will observe the 4th anniversary. A special sermon will be preached by some out-of-town minister and a rally will be held for the purpose of raising money to make the final payment on the tower. Each member is requested to come out and give largely on that day that the effort may be a success.

Hotel Buxton is doing a nice business and serving some very nice meals. It is the extreme pleasure of Mr. John Mayes, assistant manager, to show every one through the neat and beautifully arranged rooms, when they call.

Mrs. Maggie Downs has just returned from a 3 weeks' visit to Cedar Rapids and other points in the state, spending a short time in Omaha, also.

Mrs. P. A. Reeves returned Monday from Omaha, where she spent a week or ten days, visiting her sister.

The Buxton concert band gave its last concert of the season, last Saturday night. The boys are playing some very fine music now, and are earning for themselves, the reputation of being real musicians.

Mr. J. W. Neely entertained at his beautiful country home last Sunday afternoon, the following named persons: Misses Guye Mardis, Susie Roberts, Louise Mardis, Lela Roberts, Adah Mardis, Ruth Southall, Pearl Mardis, Mesdames Fred Coleman, Bertha Watkins, Alene Canady, Evelyn James, Messers Fred Coleman, J. H. Watkins, Dr. Robinson, Scott Mardis, Lonnie Carter and J. E. Mills.

The afternoon was spent in music and conversation and disposing of some delicious ice cream and cake prepared by the host and hostess, all leaving in time for church. There is a little joke about some cake, but will have to ask Fred and Lonnie about that.

Benjamin Crank, Jr., arrived in the city Thursday to see his mother, who died shortly after his arrival.

Editor Thompson arrived in our city Saturday, to spend a few days looking after business interest of the paper. He attended the Mt. Zion Sunday school, Sunday morning and gave a very splendid address at the close of the lesson.

Miss D. Mae Lee has just returned from an extended trip to Muscatine and other cities, giving a series of recitals. She reports a splendid trip and great success.

Mrs. Mary Dues and Mrs. Rose Jelks, each of whom spent some time in the hospital at Iowa City, and underwent operation, are fast gaining their strength and looking themselves once more.

The Monroe Mercantile company is selling potatoes in 5 bushel lots or more for 55 cents per bushel. Come in and give your order to W. A. Brown for as many bushels as you will need for the winter. Hurry as they are going and there is quite a contest on between the clerks to see who will sell the most. If you can't come down telephone in and ask for No. 60, and let him take your order for 5, 10, or 20 bushels.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers.

DAVENPORT NOTES.

The reception to Rev. T. B. Stovall and family at the A. M. E. church Monday, was indeed a grand affair. The large auditorium was filled with friends and members of the tri cities. Rev. and family were welcomed for the fourth time on behalf of every department of the church.

The oldest representative on the program being 79 years of age, and the youngest 12 years of age. The sisters represented by their pastors and superintendents of the Sunday schools. The Rev. Stovall responded at length, taking for his subject, "sincerity." Rev. said he thought the word sincerity would fit every speech that was made. As three years among the people of the tri cities had convinced him that they meant what they said, Mrs. Stovall responded in her usual easy way. After the program, the guests repaired to the dining room, which was beautifully decorated, and were served to refreshments, which was beautifully prepared by the officers of the church, and to add to the beauty of the reception, when the pastor and family returned to the parsonage, to their surprise they found a large donation of the necessities of life.

Mr. Frank Smith remains quite sick.

Mr. Geo. W. Watts is quite sick.

Mrs. Willie Bussey is on the sick list.

Mr. Geo. Neal and daughter of

Mammouth, Ill., were visiting in Davenport Sunday. They were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Greene. They returned to Mammouth Sunday evening.

Mrs. Eva Gordon is quite sick at her home on Cherry street.

The E. L. D. club will hold their installation Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Josephine O. Neal. The following officers will be installed, Mrs. Hattie Green, president; Mrs. E. Stovall, vice president; Mrs. Emma Beard, secretary; Mrs. Jennie Johnson, treasurer; Mrs. Georgie Perkins, custodian.

The city federation will meet the last Wednesday in October, at the 3rd Baptist church.

Mr. W. T. Enoch of Moline, Ill., and Miss Nora B. Duney of Macon, Mo., were quietly married at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Rosie Vorbin, 936 Gaines street, Rev. W. H. Saunders of Rock Island officiating.

Miss Jessie Brown acted as bride's maid. Mr. Harnah Davis, best man. Mr. C. E. Enoch and Mr. Bee Enoch made up the wedding party. Light refreshments were served by the hostess. Mr. and Mrs. Enoch will make their home in Moline, Ill.

Mr. A. G. Clarke of Oskaloosa, Ia., the Grand custodian of the Masonic order of Iowa and jurisdiction, was a guest of Hiram lodge, No. 19, last Friday evening. Mr. Clarke assisted in raising two brothers.

Mrs. F. L. Davis has charge of the Junior League at 3 o'clock every Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Amanda Chesterfield has returned home from Keokuk, where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

First quarterly meeting at Bethel A. M. E. church Sunday, November 3rd.

The 3rd Baptist church will have a rally the 1st Sunday in November. Read the Bystander and keep posted. Subscribers in the rears, please see reporter.

ST. PAUL BUDGETARIAN.

St. James A. M. E. church members are in the midst of a \$3,000.00 rally to close January 1, by a grand emancipation celebration at the church on the evening of that date.

The new lodge of Odd Fellows will entertain their friends at a reception, Tuesday eve, in the parlors of St. James church. An elaborate program will be rendered followed by dainty refreshments served by the ladies.

The Junior choir of Pilgrim Baptist church, under the leadership of J. H. Hickman, Jr. is doing nicely.

Grandma Hart is having an extensive visit in Missouri. She expects to be home soon.

Mrs. Ethel Maxwell is quite sick at her home on Thomas street.

Mrs. Pierce Barber h. returned from a four weeks' visit in Chicago. She reports a pleasant time, meeting many old friends.

A Coleridge Taylor Musical Research club has been organized in our city. Mrs. Gladys James is the president, Mrs. Clarence Smith, Secretary. They have joined the State Federation of Womens' club.

Mr. E. W. Lindsey of Arch street is now running on a N. P. Observation car to the coast.

The Afro-American charity club will serve a supper Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs. B. C. Coleman of Fuller avenue.

Mr. Steele arrived in our city Sunday from Chicago to join her husband, who is head waiter at the Commercial club. They will reside at the home of Mr. B. J. Edwards on Central avenue.

Mrs. Geo. Duckett addressed the Vesper services of the Y. W. C. A. branch Sunday afternoon.

Our city is running over with strangers, every day we see new faces, and still there is always room for good people, but the bad ones are not wanted.

Mrs. Lawson of Denver, Colorado, is in the city to be with her husband, who is running out of here. They are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jones of St. Anthony avenue.

Miss Loraine Beard is quite ill at the home of her parents on St. Anthony avenue.

The Excelsior club will give a Halloween party at the church. Proceeds to pay the indebtedness of the church. Come out and assist the ladies.

When, Oh When, will those wedding bells ring? We hope not to have to wait much longer.

The ladies of the State Federation attended in a body Sunday the memorial services of the late Mrs. Starkweather at the State capitol. Mrs. Starkweather was for years at the head of the state department of women and child labor bureau. She was a staunch friend of our people.

A new domestic science club was organized Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. Blanche Charleston of University avenue. Mrs. L. A. Melker is president, Mrs. Mildred Johnson, Secretary, Mrs. Maud Hoag, Treasurer. Meetings are held monthly at the home of members.

ALBIA NEWS.

Rev. R. B. Manly assisted with quarterly services in Ottumwa on Sunday.

The Missionary society held its first services for the conference year on Sunday.

A number of people from Hocking and Buxton were in town the past

week.

Quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church on Sunday, October 20.

Pauline Thomas is some better at this writing and Fay Gravelly has the typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grayson were in town Saturday.

Mrs. G. A. Davis entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. Alfred Grayson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Butler and son, Lawrence Butler.

DUBUQUE, IOWA.

(Special to Bystander.)

The pastor of the A. M. E. church, Rev. S. W. Stansberry, has been already installed in his new field of labor.

The members and well wishers of church gave him and his family a storm party.

Mrs. Pelley of Chicago is in our city visiting her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Wells have moved from 522 Julien avenue to their own beautiful home, 195 Roberts avenue, where they will be at home to all friends.

The stewardess board will give social Tuesday evening.

Missionary society will give a Halloween social.

OTTUMWA, IOWA.

Sunday was quarterly meeting at Mt. Zion A. M. E. church. All their services were well attended.

The presiding elder, Rev. S. B. Moore, preached morning and evening. Rev. Manly of Albia preached the sacramental sermon at three o'clock.

Mrs. Ida Stevens and daughter, Miss Bayon Gunn, have returned to their home in Chicago, after several weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay of Oskaloosa have moved to our city and are housekeeping in the east end. A number of friends are planning to give them a surprise Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Gooden, who was operated

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CORINTHIAN BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

A party of about thirty members and friends of Corinthian Baptist church, surprised the home of the pastor, T. L. Griffith, last Tuesday night and delighted the family with many nice presents for the table. It was a delightful evening and was greatly enjoyed by all present.

The pastor preaches Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at noon and B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. We hope to have all members present and a cordial welcome is extended to all friends.

T. L. Griffith, pastor.

NOTICE.

There will be a general mass meeting at Union Congregational church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at which several of the most prominent women of our race, who are delegates to the National Women's Missionary Convention now in session in this city, will be present and deliver addresses. A cordial welcome is extended to all. By order of Mrs. S. Joe Brown, Mrs. Jas. Lee and Mrs. Frank P. Johnson, committee.

DRAKE UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL SCHEDULE.

Saturday, Oct. 19—Drake vs. Kansas University.
Saturday, Oct. 26—Drake vs. Simpson.
Saturday, Nov. 2—Drake vs. Washington University at St. Louis.
Saturday, Nov. 9—Drake vs. Missouri University at Des Moines.
Saturday, Nov. 16—Drake vs. Grinnell at Des Moines.
Saturday, Nov. 24—Drake vs. Ames at Des Moines.

All the above games will be played at the Stadium at Drake university.

ASSASSIN'S DEED.

Last Tuesday morning the news was flashed over the wires that ex-President Roosevelt had been shot by a crank named Schrank, a Bavarian by descent. His reason, he claims, was to rid this country of the third term. It occurred just as the president was going to the Coliseum to make a speech. It is one of the most dastardly deeds that man can commit—a villain that has followed a man for weeks to murder him when the man has no chance to defend himself. But after all Theodore Roosevelt exhibited the greatest degree of heroism and martyrdom for the cause of the common people as he stood before that large audience bleeding from the assassin's bullet in his body, yet spoke for one hour for the common right and equal justice to all the American people, the greatest exhibition of gallantry and bravery in this country.

DISTINGUISHED RACE LEADER HERE.

Dr. H. H. Proctor, that eloquent divine of Atlanta, Ga., pastor of the largest colored Congregational church in America, will be the guest of Des Moines next week. He will preach at the Union Congregational church Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock and at the Plymouth Congregational church at 4 o'clock and at Greenwood Congregational church Sunday night at 8 o'clock, and on Tuesday Dr. Proctor will give a lecture at Union Congregational church. There will be no charge, as the lecture will be entirely free to all. He will then deal with the great questions and problems of special interest to the Negro. Everyone should be sure to attend this lecture on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Remember this lecture is given free. The public is invited.

EDITOR'S OBSERVATIONS.

Arriving in Quincy, Illinois, we found much public improvement being done by the city repaving the principal streets. Have dwells about 2,000 colored people. They have one Methodist church, two Baptist churches. Rev. T. L. Smith, our old friend, formerly at Keokuk, Iowa, is pastor of the large Baptist church and Rev. Bates is the pastor of the other Baptist church. He is preparing to build a new church. Mr. P. Bates is still employed at the Burlington depot. He owns a nice home. Miss Cora Gentry is also employed at the Burlington depot as a cook. Our old friend, W. W. Fields, is still running the grocery store. He is doing well and enjoys a lucrative trade. Fully half of his trade is colored. He married one of Mr. Brent's daughters. Mr. Brent is well known in Missouri as a teacher, also Grand Master of the Missouri Masonic Grand Lodge. Mr. Brent owns one of the most beautiful and valuable homes in Quincy and is enjoying his old age in comfort. One of his daughters is a teacher in the public schools here. She is very beautiful and very accomplished, having passed the Illinois state board for teacher the highest two years ago. Mrs. Mattie Lilly will chronicle the news for The Bystander this year from Quincy. Mrs. E. K. Eston is doing well. She owns a nice home. Her two sons hold good positions in a garage. Isaac Morton still runs the express wagon. Mr. L. Howell owns a valuable home. He has gone into the ice business and says things look good for success in this city. In Illinois they have a separate colored school, a beautiful new modern eight-room building, with Prof. R. A. Roberts, formerly of the Indianapolis, Ind., schools, as the principal. Prof. Roberts is a thorough, enthusiastic educator, full of energy, a true race man and truly one of the strong men of our race. He has an able corps of teachers under him. They carry the children to the eighth grade. Then they enter the white high school for further instruction. Hannibal, Missouri, just across the Father of Waters. This is one of the oldest of the Missouri towns. Here lives about 2,000 Afro-Americans, with some doing well, but very few business enterprises. They have one good grocery store, one first class drug store owned by our friend, Mr. T. C. Ross, a Kansas university boy, formerly of Omaha, Neb. He has a very pretty drug store and is courteous to all. Dr. O. C. Queen is still practicing. He has a big practice and owns a very beautiful home, is a race man and a member of many societies. I. Rudd is still in the restaurant business. Mr. S. Bryant has gone into the restaurant and lunch room business. This is the home of the Home Protective Association. The president, Rev. S. S. McDowell, says that their company is constantly growing. They have changed their monthly journal to a weekly newspaper, called The National Protective Association. The Masonic Home is located a few miles out from this city, conducted by Mr. J. Hicks. The U. B. F. Association owns a fine three-story building in a good location. They have just built the business block, costing about \$10,000. We next stopped at Paris, Mo., where we find about 600 colored people with one nice school building and three teachers. Prof. T. B. Burris and Prof. Geo. A. Donaldson and Miss M. C. Crump are the teachers. Mr. Rob-

ert Vaughn is a successful man, also Geo. Berry, Sr., owns a fine home and a nice farm in the out part of the city. W. E. Robinson runs a restaurant. Mrs. Ella Green has a boarding house. She is one of the pioneers of this city and is doing well. Our next stop will be in Moberly.

COLFAX, IOWA.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and family moved the past week to Saylor. We regret very much to lose this amiable family from our town and church circle. But what is Colfax's loss is Saylor's gain.

Mr. J. W. Holmes and Mrs. Anna Holmes were Capital City visitors Sunday.

Rev. White of Enterprise has been called as the pastor of the Ethel Baptist church and was greeted by an appreciative audience Sunday.

Mrs. McKee will leave Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Buttram, of Buxton, Iowa.

Mr. M. R. Welch spent Sunday in the city as the guest of his cousin, Mrs. McDowell.

Mrs. Lizzie Lucas was a Newton visitor Wednesday and also transacted business during her stay.

Mr. J. W. Holmes was attending to business matters in Newton Friday.

Mr. Coffin, an advance agent, was billing the town for Blind Boone Concert Co., which will be held at the white Christian church November 13, 1912. Everybody come out and help to make a large crowd.

Mrs. Adline Brooks is in our city visiting at the parental home of Mr. and Mrs. Terrell.

Mr. Bennie Crank was called to the bedside of his mother at Buxton, who passed away Thursday. We all extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Crank in his sad hour of affliction.

Mrs. Alice Battles will leave Tuesday for the south to spend the winter with her son, Dr. L. E. Welker of Nashville, Tenn. We regret very much to lose Mrs. Battles from our city, as she was an earnest church worker and an ever prompt and ever willing member and a good citizen and a kind neighbor, an ever willing to help in the time of need. She expects to visit a sister in Davenport and friends in Chicago on her trip to the south.

Mrs. Lulu Egar is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Mary Cheatam leaves Monday for Spokane, Wash., to spend the rest of the winter with her sister.

Mr. Creed Taylor and Mr. Terrell were Newton visitors Monday and they also listened to the political speech of Mr. Brown.

CENTERVILLE, IOWA.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Richmond celebrated their second wedding anniversary on Thursday evening, October 10th, at their beautiful home, 601 N. Main street. The home was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, carnations and roses. About forty people were present and a dainty four-course luncheon was served. Mrs. C. B. Baker was chosen mistress of ceremonies and gave a beautiful recitation from Kipling. Many beautiful presents of paper were given, water colors of painting, etc.

The many friends of Mrs. Wm. Noah of East Bank street gave her a surprise last Tuesday evening, October 1st. She received many beautiful presents in token of her 33d birthday. Covers were laid for forty-seven people and all enjoyed a fine evening's pleasure.

The new lights are in at the Second Baptist church, which adds much beauty to the interior of the church. The revival meetings began Sunday evening, the 13th, at the Second Baptist church. Rev. Evans, the pastor, will conduct the services for ten days.

We are very glad to note that five hundred colored miners of Centerville are enjoying plenty of work. The mines are working every day.

We have some very energetic young colored men here, who work both in and out of the mines. They hold positions as janitors, porters, etc.

We also have some business colored men and women in the city who share a large part of the business along their lines. Mr. William Price runs a second hand store on North Eleventh street and he is doing a big business with both colored and white. Our professional ladies are Mrs. Scott Richmond, who is one among the leading dressmakers of the city and enjoys a big trade from both races. Mrs. Lulu Pullen is a fine hair dresser and has the town at her command without a competitor. Mr. Cutler Robinson, the manager of the Jolly Entertainers Show company, which is a mixed troupe of colored and white, has the main business of the city's fancy trade at his big pantatorium on North Van Buren street, opposite the court house square, where he has employed three people, who keep busy six days in a week.

Mr. Harry Noah, the only first class tonsorial artist of colored in this city, is located at his residence, 1010 East Bank street.

Those who are attending high school this year are as follows: Miss Cornelia Smith, fourth year; Miss Emma Johnson, first year; Miss Cora Crittendon, first year. Miss Smith is a very energetic young lady. She is a devout Christian and a great lover of Sunday school work and at present is teaching the senior Bible class of her Sunday school at the Second Baptist church, of which she is a member.

Shd is also secretary of the Iowa and Nebraska Sunday School State convention. We have four big schools here that are well attended by the colored children of Centerville and vicinity, and one among the finest high schools in the state.

Miss Emma Johnson, the talented little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson of West Garfield street, is classed among the best musicians of the city and bids fair to be a great leader in the musical world.

The young people are forming a literary club that will meet each week for a general discussion in the literary.

The charter of the new Taborian Temple that was set up here some time ago by I. C. M. Edward Robinson of Keokuk, Iowa, has arrived and the six knights are safely sheltered in their temple on Van Buren street. Hurrah for the knights and daughters of Centerville.

Those on the sick list are Deacon Price, Mr. Travis, Mr. Edmund, Mrs. A. L. Crittendon, Mrs. Laura Bell and Mr. Eugene Reed, Jr.

CLARINDA, IOWA.

Mr. Clarence Baker and Miss Sibeline Griggs were united in marriage Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock p. m. at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Griggs.

The ceremony was performed by the groom's father, Rev. Andrew Baker, after which an elegant dinner was served. Only relatives of the couple were present. The happy couple are housekeeping on E. Garfield street. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

Rev. Morgan, who has been assigned here as pastor of the A. M. E. church of this city, was present Sunday and delivered his first sermon to a good congregation. He is well liked by his people.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Farrier have returned home, after a short visit with relatives in Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Arnett are the proud parents of a new baby boy, born Friday, October 4th. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Mrs. Callie Muler of Kansas City is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Farrier and Mrs. Hedley, of this city.

Messrs. Frank Wilkerson of Escuse and Charlie Page of Tarkio spent Sunday in this city.

Messrs. Jennet Alexander and Jimmy Johnson of Creston spent last week in this city.

Mrs. Jessie Carson, who has been visiting her parents in Glenwood has returned home.

Mrs. Laura Jones and daughter, Alice, are visiting in Blair, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Jones have returned from their visit in Omaha.

Miss Susie Lee is visiting friends in Omaha.

GALESBURG, ILL.

Mrs. E. J. Skinner, who has been quite ill is slowly improving.

Mrs. E. F. Mason was called to Quincy last week by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. E. Fields.

Among those who attended the grand session of the Masonic lodge at Rock Island last week, were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Washington, Dr. Anter and Mr. B. E. Richardson. Dr. Anter will visit several days in Pennsylvania before returning to Galesburg.

Funeral services for Mrs. Laura Chavours, who died Wednesday at the hospital, were held Friday afternoon. The sermon was preached by Rev. S. B. Moore. Burial was in Linwood cemetery.

Mrs. Ada Harper entertained Thursday afternoon for Mrs. Miller of Chicago and Mrs. L. Terrell Jones of Rock Island. Mrs. Jones and children left Saturday for their home, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. S. Thompson.

The reception tendered Rev. and Mrs. Birt was largely attended. An interesting program was enjoyed. The reception was under the auspices of the choir, who added much to the occasion by their splendid singing.

BUXTON BRIEFS.

Mrs. Julia Martin returned from Enterprise last Wednesday, where she went to visit Mrs. C. L. Hicks. She reports a pleasant trip.

Mr. Oscar Peterson is a new subscriber to The Bystander.

Mr. George Stanton of Enterprise left for his home last Thursday after spending a month visiting his mother, Mrs. Chas. Webb. His wife will remain a few weeks longer.

Mrs. Benjamin Crank, who has been sick for about a year, departed this life last Thursday and was buried Sunday. She was a member of the A. M. E. church and the funeral, which was a very large one, was conducted by the Rev. J. L. Wharton.

Mrs. Robt. Lowery was on the sick list last week. She is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Ada Wade will lead the Christian Endeavor next Sunday, subject, Christian Virtues, Zeal.

A revival meeting is being held at Tabernacle Baptist church. All are cordially welcome, both saints and sinners.

Rev. S. S. Mahan of Ottumwa was in the city last Sunday and preached at the evening hour for Rev. Woodard.

News came to us that Miss Elvora Eubanks and Mr. Sam Davis were married last week, are now making their home in Kirksville.

Miss Reola Buford, who is attending school in Hiteam, was elected vice president of the literary society of the school. Miss Buford was quite an active worker in her church and Sunday school here before going to Hiteam. She was a member of the Sunday school choir and pianist for the B. Y. P. U. and assistant organist for the choir. While we regret to lose her from our midst, we rejoice to know that she is still "making good."

On the 21st of October, Rev. Woodard will have been pastor of Mt. Zion Baptist church 4 years. On the 27th the church and pastor will observe the 4th anniversary. A special sermon will be preached by some out-of-town minister and a rally will be held for the purpose of raising money to make the final payment on the tower. Each member is requested to come out and give largely on that day that the effort may be a success.

Hotel Buxton is doing a nice business and serving some very nice meals. It is the extreme pleasure of Mr. John Mayes, assistant manager, to show every one through the neat and beautifully arranged rooms, when they call.

Mrs. Maggie Downs has just returned from a 3 weeks' visit to Cedar Rapids and other points in the state, spending a short time in Omaha, also.

Mrs. P. A. Reeves returned Monday from Omaha, where she spent a week or ten days, visiting her sister.

The Buxton concert band gave its last concert of the season, last Saturday night. The boys are playing some very fine music now, and are earning for themselves, the reputation of being real musicians.

Mr. J. W. Neely entertained at his beautiful country home last Sunday afternoon, the following named persons: Misses Guye Mardis, Susie Roberts, Louise Mardis, Lela Roberts, Adah Mardis, Ruth Southall, Pearl Mardis, Mesdames Fred Coleman, Bertha Watkins, Alene Canaday, Evelyn James, Messrs. Fred Coleman, J. H. Watkins, Dr. Robinson, Scott Mardis, Lonnie Carter and J. E. Mills.

The afternoon was spent in music and conversation and disposing of some delicious ice cream and cake prepared by the host and hostess, all leaving in time for church. There is a little joke about some cake, but will have to ask Fred and Lonnie about that.

Benjamin Crank, Jr., arrived in the city Thursday to see his mother, who died shortly after his arrival.

Editor Thompson arrived in our city Saturday, to spend a few days looking after business interest of the paper. He attended the Mt. Zion Sunday school, Sunday morning and gave a very splendid address at the close of the lesson.

Miss D. Mae Lee has just returned from an extended trip to Muscatine and other cities, giving a series of recitals. She reports a splendid trip and great success.

Mrs. Mary Dues and Mrs. Rose Jelks, each of whom spent some time in the hospital at Iowa City, and underwent operation, are fast gaining their strength and looking themselves once more.

The Monroe Mercantile company is selling potatoes in 5 bushel lots or more for 55 cents per bushel. Come in and give your order to W. A. Brown for as many bushels as you will need for the winter. Hurry as they are going and there is quite a contest on between the clerks to see who will sell the most. If you can't come down telephone in and ask for No. 60, and let him take your order for 5, 10, or 20 bushels.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers.

DAVENPORT NOTES.

The reception to Rev. T. B. Stovall and family at the A. M. E. church Monday, was indeed a grand affair. The large auditorium was filled with friends and members of the tri cities. Rev. and family were welcomed for the fourth time on behalf of every department of the church.

The oldest representative on the program being 79 years of age, and the youngest 12 years of age. The sisters represented by their pastors and superintendents of the Sunday schools. The Rev. Stovall responded at length, taking for his subject, "sincerity." Rev. said he thought word sincerity would fit every speech that was made. As three years among the people of the tri cities had convinced him that they meant what they said, Mrs. Stovall responded in her usual easy way. After the program, the guests repaired to the dining room, which was beautifully decorated, and were served refreshments, which was beautifully prepared by the officers of the church, and to add to the beauty of the reception, when the pastor and family returned to the parsonage, to their surprise they found a large donation of the necessities of life.

Mr. Frank Smith remains quite sick.

Mr. Geo. W. Watts is quite sick.

Mrs. Willie Busby is on the sick list.

Mr. Geo. Neal and daughter of

Mammouth, Ill., were visiting in Davenport Sunday. They were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Greene. They returned to Mammouth Sunday evening.

Mrs. Eva Gordon is quite sick at her home on Cherry street.

The E. L. D. club will hold their installation Friday evening, at the residence of Mrs. Josephine O. Neal. The following officers will be installed, Mrs. Hattie Green, president; Mrs. E. Stovall, vice president; Mrs. Emma Beard, secretary; Mrs. Jennie Johnson, treasurer; Mrs. Georgie Perkins, custodian.

The city federation will meet the last Wednesday in October, at the 3rd Baptist church.

Mr. W. T. Enoch of Moline, Ill., and Miss Nora B. Duney of Macon, Mo., were quietly married at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Rosie Vorbin, 936 Gaines street. Rev. W. H. Sounders of Rock Island officiating. Miss Jessie Brown acted as bride's maid. Mr. Harnah Davis, best man. Mr. C. E. Enoch and Mr. Bee Enoch made up the wedding party. Light refreshments were served by the hostess. Mr. and Mrs. Enoch will make their home in Moline, Ill.

Mr. A. G. Clarke of Oskaloosa, Ia., the Grand custodian of the Masonic order of Iowa and jurisdiction, was a guest of Hiram lodge, No. 19, last Friday evening. Mr. Clarke assisted in raising two brothers.

Mrs. F. L. Davis has charge of the Junior League at 3 o'clock every Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Amanda Chesterfield has returned home from Keokuk, where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

First quarterly meeting at Bethel A. M. E. church Sunday, November 3rd.

The 3rd Baptist church will have a rally the 1st Sunday in November. Read the Bystander and keep posted. Subscribers in the rear, please see reporter.

ST. PAUL BUDGETARIAN.

St. James A. M. E. church members are in the midst of a \$3,000.00 rally to close January 1, by a grand emancipation celebration at the church on the evening of that date.

The new lodge of Odd Fellows will entertain their friends at a reception, Tuesday eve, in the parlors of St. James church. An elaborate program will be rendered followed by dainty refreshments served by the ladies.

The Junior choir of Pilgrim Baptist church, under the leadership of J. H. Hickman, Jr. is doing nicely.

Grandma Hart is having an extensive visit in Missouri. She expects to be home soon.

Mrs. Ethel Maxwell is quite sick at her home on Thomas street.

Mrs. Pierce Barber has returned from a four weeks' visit in Chicago. She reports a pleasant time, meeting many old friends.

A Coleridge Taylor Musical Research club has been organized in our city. Mrs. Gladys James is the president, Mrs. Clarence Smith, Secretary. They have joined the State Federation of Women's club.

Mr. E. W. Lindsey of Arch street is now running on a N. P. Observation car to the coast.

The Afro-American charity club will serve a supper Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs. E. C. Coleman of Fuller avenue.

Mr. Steele arrived in our city Sunday from Chicago to join her husband, who is head waiter at the Commercial club. They will reside at the home of Mr. B. J. Edwards on Central avenue.

Mrs. Geo. Duckett addressed the Vesper services of the Y. W. C. A. branch Sunday afternoon.

Our city is running over with strangers, every day we see new faces, and still there is always room for good people, but the bad ones are not wanted.

Mrs. Lawson of Denver, Colorado, is in the city to be with her husband, who is running out of here. They are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jones of St. Anthony avenue.

Miss Loraine Beard is quite ill at the home of her parents on St. Anthony avenue.

The Excelsior club will give a Halloween party at the church. Proceeds to pay the indebtedness of the church. Come out and assist the ladies.

When, Oh When, will those wedding bells ring? We hope not to have to wait much longer.

The ladies of the State Federation attended in a body Sunday the memorial services of the late Mrs. Starkweather at the State capital. Mrs. Starkweather was for years at the head of the state department of women and child labor bureau. She was a staunch friend of our people.

A new domestic science club was organized Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. Blanch Charleston of University avenue. Mrs. L. A. Melker is president, Mrs. Mildred Johnson, Secretary, Mrs. Maud Hoag, Treasurer. Meetings are held monthly at the home of members.

ALBIA NEWS.

Rev. R. B. Manly assisted with quarterly services in Ottumwa on Sunday.

The Missionary society held its first services for the conference year on Sunday.

A number of people from Hoeking and Buxton were in town the past week.

Quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church on Sunday, October 20.

Pauline Thomas is some better at this writing and Fay Gravelly has the typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grayson were in town Saturday.

Mrs. G. A. Davis entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. Alfred Grayson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Butler and son, Lawrence Butler.

DUBUQUE, IOWA.

(Special to Bystander.) The pastor of the A. M. E. church, Rev. S. W. Stansberry, has been already installed in his new field of labor.

The members and well wishers of church gave him and his family a storm party.

Mrs. Pelley of Chicago is in our city visiting her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Wells have moved from 522 Julien avenue to their own beautiful home, 195 Roberts avenue, where they will be at home to all friends.

The stewardess board will give social Tuesday evening. Missionary society will give a Halloween social.

OTTUMWA, IOWA.

Sunday was quarterly meeting at Mt. Zion A. M. E. church. All their services were well attended. The presiding elder, Rev. S. B. Moore, preached morning and evening and Rev. Manly of Albia preached the sacramental sermon at three o'clock.

Mrs. Ida Stevens and daughter, Miss Bayon Gunn, have returned to their home in Chicago, after several weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Barcey of Oskaloosa have moved to our city and are house-keeping in the east end. A number of friends are planning to give them a surprise Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Gooden, who was operated on recently for appendicitis, is able to be out again.

Carl Beckwith of Minneapolis, Minn., arrived several days ago and expects to remain indefinitely.

Mr. McMann of Fairview is in Buxton this week.

Mrs. Lillie Baily of Omaha, Neb., is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Elliott.

Miss Juanita Sommers of Galesburg, Ill., is visiting at the home of Mrs. Pertain in Fairview.

Iowa State Bystander

BYSTANDER PUB. CO., Publishers.
DES MOINES, IOWA

MARATHON RACE UP MOUNTAIN

Remarkable Test of Physical Endurance That Had Rather a Humorous Ending.

A Marathon race up a mountain in the Swiss Alps is a test of endurance to which only the most vigorous among professional mountaineers would care to submit themselves.

The first event of this kind took place the other day and despite the obvious difficulties, proved a great success. The mountain selected was the Stanserhorn, 6,235 feet above sea level, and the difference in altitude to be covered was roughly 4,700 feet; the starting point the little town of Stans, being some 1,500 feet above the sea.

About 1,500 spectators took the funicular railway up the mountain-side, or made a leisurely ascent on foot to cheer the winner, who proved to be Karl Hug, a young Swiss Alpinist of Alpach, his time being 1 hour and 4 minutes. The second arrival took eight minutes longer and the last of the fifty-two competitors finished forty-five minutes later.

The promoter of the race was a wealthy German who had offered valuable prizes and who rather fancied himself for the championship. He was greeted with sympathetic cheers when he arrived, puffing and blowing at the goal, half an hour after the last competitor had innocently asked "if any of them had been sighted yet."

Dual Temperament.

It seems to me that the chief stress of my life has arisen from the civil war of two tendencies—the artistic and the practical.

My artistic self and I lie under the pine tree in the back yard, staring blankly and gloriously into the blue; we purr and bask and begin to see a vision—when up bounces my practical self, fetches us a slap on the ears and cries: "Up! Up! The stockings are to darn, the pickles are to brew, and there's company coming to supper!"

Or again, my practical self and I are being happy over trimming a hat or refreshing a sorrowful chair with a glad garment of black paint. We pin and tie, or mix and slap with a swinging brush-stroke, when my artistic half peers in at us, and smiles cynically. "Folly!" he says, in the scornful music of his heaven-haunted voice. "What earthly treasure you prepare for moth and rust! The hat is a cheap vanity; the chair will molder in the garret; and here am I with a song to sing, and a vision of strong angels to body forth. Come away! Come away!"—Atlantic.

Anonymous Aid for Detective.

"The sleuths in Uncle Sam's employ get some of their best tips through anonymous letters," said a man who was for many years a member of the secret service. "In the old days my specialty was to look after the makers of counterfeit money, and more than once I got clues that led to the capture of dangerous criminals through a communication which was either unsigned or signed with some fictitious name."

"Generally the writers of these unsigned favors are men who have been connected with the illegitimate practices, which are revealed by them. They have been ill-treated by their principals and the peaching is done with a view to even up things. Very often a woman who has been ill-used or flitted by a violator of the federal statutes will do the same informing act from motives of revenge. The lawbreaker who tips off his hand to a woman had better be square with her, or else one day when he is least expecting it he will find himself in trouble."

Ideal Match.

"But," says the candid friend, "I cannot for the life of me understand why you intend to marry him. He has a wooden leg and the other one is bowed, and he only has one eye and is bald in patches, and positively has the ugliest whiskers I ever saw on a man. Why, no woman in her senses could love him!"

"We shall be ideally happy," explains the beautiful girl. "I shall never be jealous of him, for the reasons you have cited. And he will always be so glad and proud that I married him that he won't care how much I flirt."—Judge.

Ridiculed Suffrage Parade.

In an equal suffrage parade in England banners were carried bearing portraits of women of accomplished talents through the ages. At the very end of the procession, where the women could not see him, came a lone man with a sense of humor. This individual bore a large, framed, and at the top of which was an apple—a modest tribute to Eve, who had been quite overlooked in this brilliant galaxy.

Their Dialogue.

"The members of that musical society are such vegetarians that they will not sing rounds."

"What have rounds to do with vegetarianism?"

"They are too suggestive of beef."

Ultra Fear.

Foiledick—Holman is ridiculously afraid of being imposed on.

Pickett—I should say he is! Why, he wouldn't dare to look for an egg on the first of April if he heard 20 hens cackling.—Lippincott's.

Not to Blame.

"Most of our real sorrows are our own fault," said the man of severe ideals.

"I don't see how you can say that," rejoined the baseball fan. "I wasn't playing on our home team when it lost those critical games, was I?"—Boston Herald.

The Broker's Daughter.

"Will you take any stock in my offer?" asked the suitor.

"You must first go to pay," answered the wise daughter.

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

There are a great many Jamaicans in the United States and in Greater New York, and The Age on that account takes a lively interest in the well being and the future of their beautiful island home and its people, of which there are 1,400,000 "negroes and negroes" and only 125,000 whites. The proposed federation of Jamaica, therefore, with Canada is of the greatest moment to them. If Sir Henry Johnston correct in the conclusion published in The Age of August 29, that the Canadians are as prejudiced against negroes as some of the white people of the United States, and do not get along with them as well as Englishmen fresh from the old country. The intense color prejudice of the Canadians must be attributable in large measure to the vast army of white Americans who have emigrated to the Canadian northwest in the two past decades and who last year were lost in protest against the settlement of Oklahoma negroes in that section. Of course the 125,000 white Jamaicans would oppose any scheme of Canadian federation that would destroy their domination of affairs as a crown colony, as they would be hopelessly outvoted by the 1,400,000 "negroes and negroes" for members of the Canadian parliament and the other elective officers as members of the federation. Under existing conditions the colored Jamaicans have small voice in the council of the governor or in the government of the island, although they are numerously represented in the civil service, while as a unit of the Canadian Federation they would have more voice. They would also have to pay more taxes, as the colony would have to bear its proportionate share of the federation taxation as well as support its own civil establishment, and we do not understand that it is self supporting as a crown colony. The question is one of vital interest to the people of Jamaica, especially the negro people, and we are sure they will not rush into the Canadian federation without being sure of bettering their condition.—New York Age.

It is encouraging to the Dallas Express to find strong men rising up from all parts of the country endorsing its utterances against the blood-suckers and parasites of the race, who take all and nothing give. The negro school teacher or preacher whose job wholly depends upon his race should be the last among us to utter a discordant note or breathe a dissenting word against the enterprises started by members of their own race. We have in almost all the larger towns now undertaking establishments, soda water fountains, drug stores and restaurants. Let the negro lay aside his prejudice and his envy and come to the rescue of these places with his mouth and his money. Every time one succeeds, it means more places where your educated boy or girl can get something to do. Every time you spend a dollar there you increase the world's respect for your judgment and common sense. The negro who goes about now talking against his race enterprises to white people, playing the grinning jackass in order to be called a "smart nigger," deserves to have a shoe-snap made of his pants behind. He has outlived his usefulness, and the other world awaits his worthless soul. Look at your children, and look at the white man's store, bank, office, note and see if you can make yourself believe that he ever intends to employ your black child there, except to do the common service. Let us have sense.

Though Mrs. Taft has not openly joined the movement against the use of orchids and other high priced flowers for social affairs, she is assisting it greatly by the decorations she insists on at her own receptions. The wife of the president is a great lover of spring blossoms, and, in fact, throughout the year prefers them to the imported exotics. At her largest dinners this season there always is an abundance of white lilies with dainty garlands of arbutus. The effect is charming for a long table and makes a more artistic combination than hot-house roses and carnations or heavy orchids.

Don't kick over the ladder upon which you are rising. Don't forget the rock from whence you are hewn. This admonition applies with terrific force to certain negroes in this town, who, since they have gotten able to wear breeches which are not patched, are simply beside themselves. One would not imagine from their proud boast and peacock strut that they had ever known poverty, but they have. Such is the age in which we live.—Dallas Express.

Macon county, Alabama, is said to have a larger area of land held by negroes than any other county in the south. On 1910 negroes owned 61,889 acres in Macon. In Liberty county, Ala., the next largest in negro land holdings, the area was 55,048, while in Louisa county, Virginia, the third county in this respect, the colored population owned 53,268 acres. In Macon county there is no race problem—the negro population, through the industrial education of Tuskegee, has become self-reliant. The county has 57 colored public schools.

Capt. Charles Young of the Ninth United States cavalry, who has just been promoted to the rank of major, is the only negro officer graduated from West Point. It is said no other negro has ever attained a similar rank in the regular army. Young is now military attaché to Liberia, and is organizing the army of the black republic.

A man's smile at best is a grin idealized—but a woman's smile includes every shade of emotion of which she is capable.

The annual Hampton conference, of which reports have just arrived, tells part of the story of how the colored man in the south is working out his salvation as a free citizen. At Hampton for the past 16 years there has been a midsummer gathering of the leaders of the colored race—the men and women from all the southern states who are doing practical work in agriculture, education, sanitation, rural welfare and better forms of recreation on behalf of a race that was released from the bonds of slavery less than half a century ago. The reports of the 1912 conference are particularly significant and encouraging. For example, in the agricultural section it was brought out that of the 890,000 colored farmers of the south, 218,000 own land and buildings valued at almost a billion dollars. In Virginia 32,220 negroes own and operate their own farms, a gain of 22 per cent. in ten years, and 15,706 others are working farms as tenants. In Georgia the colored farmers increased from 82,000 to 122,000 in ten years; in Arkansas from 46,000 to 63,600, and in Mississippi there was an increase of \$26,000. The educational progress is especially gratifying. The percentage of negro illiterates in the whole country dropped from 44.5 in 1900 to 30.4 in 1910; for the negroes of the south it dropped from 48 in 1900 to 33.3 in 1910. In 1900 there were three states, Louisiana, Alabama and Georgia, where over 50 per cent of the negroes could not read or write. In 1910 Louisiana with 48.2 per cent of negro illiterates makes the poorest showing. As they prosper in material things the negroes are supporting more and more generously their various schools. For example, Americus Institute in Georgia, maintained by 70 colored Baptist churches, began life in 1897 with an income of \$154 from these churches, and last year it received \$8,000 from the same sources.

If I injure my neighbor of course my neighbor is bound to injure me in return—and of course there is no end to that pursuit. No civilization has ever built up on that. On the contrary, civilization, especially our civilization, has been built up on the principle of not retaliating, of not doing evil to other men, as they do to you. On the other hand, while I believe in imitating the white man in most things that he does, I believe in imitating him, not in the evil things, but in the good things, and the people who curse the negro are not the best white people, but the worst. The best white people are those who are seeking to educate the negro, to build him up, to make him a Christian. They are the people who do not rely with retaliation, but who return good for evil rather than evil for evil.—Booker Washington.

Societies, fostered by negro patronage, fall, in many instances, to serve their purpose, because they are, apparently, blind to conditions or tardy in effecting a remedy suited to our ills. Every individual is entitled to the full enjoyment of whatever his efforts conceive, nor should he be blamed if he chooses not to grant any other participation in his dues. Reason and judgment should guide our thoughts in whatever way directed; and justice should be the conclusion at which to arrive. Then, whenever the negro shall have considered the blessings to be obtained by these details, he will be more inclined to perfect organizations and develop his latent powers.

The foreign commerce of Greece aggregates about \$50,000,000 annually, of which \$30,000,000 is imports and \$20,000,000 exports. The United States shares in this commerce to the extent, according to Greek official returns, of about \$8,000,000, of which imports from the United States constitute only \$500,000.

No state in the Union has had less friction between the races than Alabama has had for the past year or so. If the "usual crime" has been committed in Alabama during the past twelve months, the Advertiser does not recall it. There has not been a lynching in this state in more than a year. Lynching has been made unpopular in Alabama because of the vigorous policy of our chief executives. The crimes which usually provoke lynchings are now very rare, a fact which is also due to the awakened fear and respect of the law in Alabama. Alabama negroes, numerous though they be, cause less trouble, and fewer lynchings occur here than in Kansas, where the negroes are not so numerous.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

When ever a human monster turns his back upon his mother, then wherever he is seen thereafter he should be recognized as a being whose end is deep damnation, and whose presence is a stench in the nostrils of decent people. We have a few of these things in human shape in this community. They constitute a nuisance which should be abated—E. change.

Spend some of your money with the enterprises of your own race. Quit acting a fool.

Widows mourn only in the presence of their women friends. To their masculine admirers they show a sweet air of mild resignation.

When a man's on his vacation there are lots of others who keep his girl from getting lonesome.

The girl who gives you the marble heart takes trouble to pulverize it, if you give her a chance.

Late breakfasts make a wise man forget he is wise.

MULAI HAFID A SPORT: REAL STAGE "JOHNNY"

Mulai Hafid, ex-sultan of Morocco, has graduated rapidly in the pleasures of his European hosts at Vichy, France, during his "cure."

One evening he was taken behind the scenes of the Casino theater, after seeing the first act of a ballet, and complimented the dancers with flattering enthusiasm. Earlier in the evening he had given his first dinner party, and in the afternoon had figured at a reception held in his honor by the municipality.

Both as host and guest he bore himself with much charm of manner, and as a winner of graceful sentiments in ladies' albums he already has proved himself hard to equal.

A knowledge of live stock is another of the ex-sultan's accomplishments. He inspected a herd of Nivernaise cows with an unerring eye, picked the three best and ordered them to be sent to his home in Tangier.

He even began to milk one of them to make sure his judgment was not at fault. He also purchased two black cats and a collie dog. For his children he bought a hundred dolls in Bourbonnais costume, a mechanical piano-player, a merry-go-round and an extraordinary quantity of toys.

He presented a handful of gold to a conjurer who performed the venerable trick of making a globe of gold disappear before him, and the fame of his openhandedness spread far and wide. Whenever he was known to be in his apartments, dozens of hawkers were to be seen hovering round the gate, watching for a chance of catching his eye.

The ex-sultan was taken to the Marseilles cathedral and managed to slip five louis into the hand of a blind beggar on the steps as he went in. After presenting the cathedral clergy with 15 louis for the poor, he came out and mounted in the elevator to the Basilica, distributing on the way 5 louis to a post card merchant and 5 louis to the elevator boy.

From the Basilica the party went to the Casino, and the orchestra, happening to play his favorite "Sambre et Meuse" march, was rewarded with 5 louis, the distribution of largesse concluding with 2 louis to another blind beggar at the door of the Casino.

By this time the disgust of the sultan's financial adviser was changing to panic, and he was heard to express the opinion that at this rate he shant get very far. At the present rate of exchange a louis is worth about \$4, so that it will be seen that the ex-sultan's munificence for the afternoon amounted to the respectable total of \$160, out of a pension of \$200 a day the French government allows him.

The evening found Mulai Hafid in a music hall, and a short glimpse of the chorus girls behind the scenes cost him the balance of his day's pay and \$150 to boot.

CROWN PRINCE AND KAISER ARE AT OUTS

The Vienna Zeit published the other day the following dispatch from their able Berlin correspondent:

"The disagreement between the kaiser and crown prince has now reached practically a complete breach. Verbal communication has almost ceased and when the prince wants to communicate with his father he does so in writing through his house marshal."

"The crown prince's last communication to the kaiser was a bitter reproach because the latter sent a general to review his regiment instead of coming himself."

"It is stated that the kaiser absolutely disregarded the festivities in connection with the crown prince's birthday. There was a gala banquet and reception, but the kaiser attended neither. He only remained a half-hour in Berlin on his way from the naval maneuvers at Wilhelmshaven to his autumn shooting box at Rominten. The kaiser picked up the kaiserin and the Princess Victoria at the station and left again immediately."

Plenty of Mud, Too.

The Barber—One of our customers had his rheumatism cured by mud baths.

The Customer—No good to me. I've stood as a candidate in two elections, and my rheumatism is as bad as ever!—London Opinion.

Another Sectional Outrage.

The indignant Georgian clenched his fists, and his eyes flashed fire.

"What's the matter?" queried the bystander.

"That blooming guy from Indiana," he snorted, "is putting salt on his wahtermelon!"

Imaginative Person.

"Is your burglar-proof system an absolute security against thieves?"

"Guaranteed!"

"Then install one for me. I don't want to be robbed of any more illusions."

You Know Whose 'Tis.

Tooply is the possessor of an ungovernable temper.

"How can you say that when Tooply is one of the meekest men in town?"

"Oh, he acquired it by marriage."

A Feminine Thought.

"Oh, I'm undone!" wailed the lady candidate who had met political defeat.

Instinctively a dozen of her faithful henchwomen rushed to her and proffered pins.

ALIMONY BUT NO DIVORCE FOR AMERICAN BEAUTY

Another American girl has found, through bitter experience, that marriage to an influential European, with entree to court circles and the receipt of honors from social leaders in a great foreign capital, is not an unmixed joy. Another European has discovered, on the other hand, that prestige and wealth and station do not al-



ways avail to permit him to trifle with the affections of a self-willed independent American girl, even when he presents his case before the judges of his own country.

Vittorio Moschini, member of the Italian chamber of deputies, married the beautiful Olga Lulu Davis of Austin, Tex., in 1910. In less than a year he tired of her and sought to put her aside. As divorce is not recognized in Italy, he brought suit for nullification of the marriage, alleging technical irregularities. Against his wife he preferred the most humiliating charges, determined as he was to bring her into disgrace if necessary to accomplish his purpose.

The court in Rome has just decided that these charges are groundless; that the marriage was legal and cannot be dissolved. Moschini must continue to support his wife, and if the couple lives apart he must pay her at least \$200 a month.

Moschini is not a titled nobility. He is a scholar, an eloquent orator, a crafty politician, a man of influence in high circles, one of the most powerful members of the Italian congress. Nor was he a fortune hunter, for he counts his wealth in the hundreds of thousands of lira.

And Olga Davis had neither money nor social position. She spent most of her girlhood days on a ranch in Brown county, Texas. Her father, James Davis, was a "gun fighter" and sheriff, and in attempting to round up a gang of horse thieves was shot and killed. The widow moved to Austin and the daughter, in order to help her mother, who was now practically without an income, obtained a place as clerk in a dry goods store. Her beauty attracted much attention, and through a friend she procured money to go to New York and study for the stage.

A wealthy woman whom Miss Davis met in New York hired her to go to Europe with her as companion for two years. In a hotel in Vichy, Signor Moschini, then on a vacation tour, caught sight of the western beauty and fell in love with her. He sought an introduction, and passionate Latin that he is, proposed marriage at once. Captivated by his graceful manners and blinded by the glamour of wealth and visions of high court life, Olga Davis accepted. Moschini would brook no delay. He bundled his pretty fiancée to Rome, where the mayor performed a marriage ceremony.

HER MAJESTY SADAKO: JAPAN'S NEW EMPRESS

Like Emperor Yoshihito, Empress Sadako is extremely democratic. As a student of the peeresses' college she quickly won favor with her fellow students and teachers by her simple manners.

She always walked to and from school and was always well to the head of her classes. Her own children, the young princes, are very much like their mother in this respect. They are being educated after the manner of the soldier. They attend classes at the peers' college forenoons and play with other children afternoons, being frequently joined by their parents, especially the empress, in their recreations.

Patriotism.

Our country is so big that we may sometimes feel that we cannot "take it all in." Well, that's just where the opportunity and the challenge lies. I must be large-hearted if I am going to measure up to my country, for, in that old oratorical phrase, she reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. To be a base-hearted man in America is worse than to be evil in any other country, and to throw away chances here is more unworthy than anywhere else in the world. It was a new call to me as I came back home from continents cut up like checkerboards and a continent spread out like a wheat field. I did not love Europe less, but I did love America more; and I think I had a right to do so. For it seemed to me at that moment as if I owed my land everything in me that could be called big or noble, or fair, or decent, or worth while.—St. Nicholas.

Company Has Large Field.

A single electrical transmission company in California is reported to operate over a territory exceeding the combined New England states except Maine. Thirty counties are included in its operations, embracing 38,000 square miles.

Necessity Works Wonders.

"So you flew 400 miles without a stop. I didn't think one could make so long a flight with an aeroplane."

"I had to do it. I didn't have the money to ship the machine by freight."

No Patriot.

"What makes you think Bliggins is not a patriotic citizen?"

"Why, he isn't as much interested in the score of a baseball club as he is in a convention away off in some distant town."

ALL DUE TO THOUGHT

Health or Sickness of Body Reflection of the Mind.

Men of the Future, Orison Swett Marden Ascertains, Will Be Free From Many Weaknesses Inherent in Present Race.

The coming man will radiate health and gladness as naturally as the rose exhales beauty and fragrance. He will radiate life and vigor as naturally as he breathes. Because he will think only healthful thoughts he cannot possibly radiate anything unhealthy. We reflect only the results of our thinking.

Few people realize how largely their health depends upon the saneness of their thinking. You cannot hold ill-health thoughts, disease thoughts in the mind without having them outpictured in the body. The thought will appear in the body somewhere and its quality will determine the results—sound or unsound, healthful or unhealthy. As it is impossible for a person to remain absolutely pure who habitually holds pictures of impurity in the imagination, so it is just as impossible to be healthy while holding the disease thought. There cannot be harmony in the body with disease in the mind.

The belief in weakness, in feebleness, the conviction of physical inability always precedes the actual condition; the weakness, the deficiency appears in the thought before it is manifested in the body.

As long as you think you are a weakling, you will be one. If you think deadly negative thoughts, they will produce corresponding pictures in the body.

Not only do our own thoughts and convictions tend to bring about corresponding ones in the body, but the thoughts and convictions of others as to our condition have a similar effect. Continue to tell a man that he looks haggard and worn and sickly, and that he must do something for himself; keep constantly asking him what is the matter with him and you will very soon produce a mental picture of bodily illness which will be reflected in his body.

Sound health is based upon sound thought. If our thinking is faulty, our health must necessarily correspond. If our thought is not solid, our health will be faulty.

Health is harmony, and we cannot have perfect health while there is discord in the thought. The body is just a reflection of the mind. It will be weak or vigorous according to the thought.

The future physician will be a trained psychologist, a real educator of the people, showing them how to think properly, explaining how right thought makes right life; that their bodily conditions are simply reflections and outpourings of their mental attitudes, present and past, and how, by changing the thought, they can change the life.—Orison Swett Marden in the Nautilus.

Experience Unnecessary.

The fashionable practitioner threw a glance at the dust-covered road and rubbed his hands gleefully. His trunk was packed, his professional attitude was laid aside, and his carriage was due. But the assistant who was to act as administering angel during his absence did not share his master's good spirits.

"I hope everything will be all right while you're away, sir," he said, nervously.

"Sure to—sure to," replied the great M. D.

"I've had such little experience," stammered the young man, desperately.

"Nonsense! You don't need experience with fashionable patients," exclaimed he who knew their ways, grabbing his hat. "They're as simple as A, B, C. Find out what they've been eating and stop it. And ask them where they're going for their holidays, and send them somewhere else!"

His Possession.

A rustic, who did odd jobs for the village blacksmith, asked leave of absence for the following day, which was granted.

During the morning his employer noticed him, dressed in his Sunday best, coming down the road from the direction of the church, sheepishly followed by a woman who kept about two paces to the rear, on the opposite side of the road.

Jerking his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of his companion, and at the same time indicating her with a movement of his head, the yokel solemnly ejaculated:

"Got 'er!"

Another New Idea.

"That man is a dangerous radical—he is always picking up some foolish or dangerous new idea."

"What is his latest?"

"When his first grandchild was born, the other day, he wasn't disappointed in the least because she was a girl and, in fact, insisted that the luckiest man was the one whose children were all daughters."

A Complete Change.

"Do you mean to say that you flirted with your wife all the evening at the masked ball and didn't know her?"

"That's right. But she was so devoted agreeable—how was I to know her?"—Tit-Bits.

No Longer Interested.

"Are you taking any interest in politics, Mrs. Wobblebait?"

"Not now. I did for awhile."

"Why has the campaign ceased to interest you?"

"Our bridge club has started up for the season."

Betrayed Herself.

"She claims that she belongs to a good old southern family."

"Don't you believe her. I overheard her referring to help yesterday and she didn't pronounce it 'beg.'"

"HE'S ME BRUDDER!"

Fathos in the Self-Denial of Small, Neglected Wait.

Act of Officious Clerk, However, Resulted in Securing for Both of Them a Few Brief Moments of Pleasure.

Piercing walls were the rather unusual sounds in the toy department of one of the large city stores. "He stole this, didn't he?" asked a clerk who held the older of two future Americans citizens firmly by the collar of a remnant of a coat, indicating, as he spoke, a poor little painted toy held tightly against the breast of the smaller of the children, and whose walls were caused by a vague fear that he was about to lose his treasure.

"He paid for it," quietly responded the lady of the toys. The officious one's grasp upon the elder ragamuffin relaxed, while the latter promptly delivered a kick upon his captor's shin at one and the same instant. The clerk, looking a bit sheepish, drifted away.

An old man, tall and white haired, looked kindly at the two poor little specimens of neglect and poverty. "Why didn't you buy it for yourself?" he asked the older one. "Wasn't there anything you wanted?" "Sure 'nough, but he's me brudder, an' he's a kid," replied the future citizen. The old man took from his pocket a worn purse of the lank, lean variety. Abstracting from it a silver dollar, he handed it to the boy. "Here, son," said he, "use it as long as it lasts." With no other thanks than a shine of teeth and eyes through the grime of his face, the small ragamuffin turned to the toy counter, the baby ragamuffin toddling after. Soon the small one's arms were full of remarkable green horses and purple cows, for there are wonderful possibilities in a dollar at a five and ten cent counter, and this time the older boy did not forget himself, but held high carnival with jumping jacks and jacks in a box, etc.

Then came the little fellow's "thank you" which he did not know how to express in words. Coming to the old man, the baby as usual clung at his heels, he selected from among his possessions the most gorgeous of the toys, a red and yellow monkey which would climb a string, and gravely presented it, the tall old man receiving it with grateful and dignified thanks.

Water-Shoes.

A German cabinetmaker has constructed a pair of water-shoes, with the help of which he walks upon the water. He has already crossed Lake Ammer, in Bavaria, 12,000 feet wide, in two hours.

These water-shoes are really two long, narrow boxes of pine wood, squared off at the rear end and shaped like the bow of a boat in front. To preserve his balance the traveler grasps two upright posts. At the outer edge of each boat or shoe three small paddles, shaped like rudders, are fastened. These move on hinges and are worked by a sliding mechanism that is operated by the traveler pushing his feet forward alternately, somewhat like a boy learning to skate.

He can travel rapidly and with safety on smooth water, although the apparatus is probably not fit for use in stormy weather. Those who have tested it assert that it does not tax the strength as much as rowing a fair-sized boat. The inventor uses his water-shoes every day for crossing the lake and transporting his tools and a moderate amount of baggage.

How to Tag Your Trunk.

A vacation crowd was sitting on the porch of a hotel and the discussion turned to the subject of baggage. Several had told of their annoyance at having trunks come a day or a week late and how hard it was to get baggage through on time.

"I don't have any trouble," said a woman who had been around the world and then some. "I work it this way: On every piece of baggage that I check I tie a conspicuous red tag, one that can't fall to be seen. I can always pick out my trunk and valise this way and I then hunt up the baggage man."

"See that trunk with the red bow on it," I says to him. "Here's 50 cents if you get it on the same train with me." And I never have any trouble with trunks coming late."

Wanted Information.

For three solid hours the captain had been lecturing his men on the duties of a soldier, and he thought it was time to see how much they had understood of his discourse. Casting his eyes round the room, he fixed on Private Murphy as his first victim.

"Private Murphy," he asked, "why should a soldier be ready to die for his country?"

Private Murphy scratched his head for a moment, and then a smile of enlightenment crossed his face.

"Sure, captain," he said, pleasantly, "you're quite right. Why should he?"

DEBTS OF UNCLE SAM

People Neglect to Collect Sums He Owes Them.

Notes and Fractional Paper Money of the Civil War Period Are Still Outstanding—Many Government Checks Still Out.

Washington.—The reported loss of many thousands of dollars by the sinking of the Titanic calls attention to the fact that the government of the United States frequently benefits by the misfortunes of the people. It never can be known what amount of the United States money went down with the Titanic, but whatever the sum, the treasury department has just so much additional to its credit as it can never be presented for redemption.

A week rarely or never passes that the treasury department does not receive for redemption a number of packages containing money that has been partly destroyed by fire, and in all cases where the bills can be satisfactorily identified new money is issued therefore; but frequently only a portion of the bill remains, and in that event, if three-fifths of the note can be identified the full face value is returned to the owner, but if less than three-fifths can be identified only one-half of the value is returned. These losses by fire aggregate each year a very large sum; but what has become of the millions of dollars of which there is no trace is an unsolved problem. Treasury officials speak of the great fire that in years past have swept Chicago, Boston, San Francisco, Baltimore, and other cities, and estimate that many millions must have been lost in these great conflagrations.

Early in the Civil war the United States issued over \$400,000,000 of legal tender notes, which were used in payment of all government obligations, including the pay of the armies in the field. At this time there are still outstanding over \$3,000,000 of these notes in the denominations of one and two dollars alone, which are never heard from except now and then a stray bill or two is presented for redemption. It is a fair assumption that a large percentage of the whole \$3,000,000 have been accidentally destroyed, and this is undoubtedly proportionately true of all of the old issues.

Soon after the war began the government issued from time to time an aggregate of nearly \$369,000,000 in fractional paper money, and something over \$15,000,000 is still carried in the treasury accounts as outstanding.

As fast as these old war-time "shin-plasters" come in the treasury destroys all of them that are much mutilated and worn, but they are never paid out again other than in small amounts and in exceptional cases. The treasury now has on hand only about \$246 of these small notes. In 1879 the department, recognizing the fact that comparatively few of these old fractional notes would ever be presented to the treasury, directed the segregation of a fund of something over \$8,000,000 held in the treasury for the redemption of these notes, the amount to be applied to the payment of war pensions. Large sums of this issue are no doubt held by collectors as souvenirs.

Of the Civil War issue of compound interest notes which amounted to nearly \$267,000,000 there still remains outstanding approximately \$160,000, and of this issue only \$70 came to the treasury last year. Of the issue of seven-thirty notes running from 1861 to 1865, which totaled about \$970,000,000, there is still outstanding \$130,000, and only \$100 of these notes were redeemed last year.

Of the war time demand note issue of \$60,000,000, a total of \$53,000 is still unaccounted for and none of this issue has recently been presented for redemption.

During the issue of the Spanish war loan in June and July, 1898, about \$35,000 government checks were sent to subscribers for small amounts of these bonds, which represented the interest due from the date of its receipt until August 1, the date of the bonds, and over 10,000 of these checks have never been presented for payment. It is assumed that as nearly all of the checks were for small amounts, some of them for only a few cents, they also have been kept as souvenirs.

Many people who received government checks in payment of interest on live bonds seem to be very careless or not in need of funds, as a large number of these checks never have been presented for payment. One party alone is known to have in his possession an aggregate of many thousands of dollars represented by these checks, and although frequently importuned to present them for payment, he has so far neglected to do so.

An investigation recently made by the secretary of the treasury discloses the fact that many national banks are holders of these checks, and the treasury now has the names of over 100 national banks which have thus far neglected to present them for payment.

This failure on the part of any such check holder to present them has caused the secretary to issue an order to the effect that such interest checks remain unpaid for more than three full fiscal years the holder will be required to prove his right to them. In addition, it is probable that new checks will have to be issued covering the amounts of the old.

Her Summons.—I hear that Mrs. Sharpe was impatient about the guests who were invited at her bridge party, paying up.

"Yes, they knew it was a bridge party, and so they had to come."

Beggars Can't Be Choosers.—The Doctor—"But my dear sir, you mustn't mistake your food; what were you both given you for?"

"Sufferer (calmly)—They haven't given me—I bought 'em."

NEW PAPER MONEY.

Robert C. Bailey, assistant secretary of the treasury, has completed a list of former presidents and other prominent men whose names are to be used on a new series of paper money that is about to be issued.

The face of George Washington will appear on the \$1 bill, Thomas Jefferson on the \$2 bill, Abraham Lincoln on the \$5 bill, Grover Cleveland on the \$10, Alexander Hamilton, \$20; Andrew Jackson, \$50; Benjamin Franklin, \$100; John Marshall, \$500; Henry Clay, \$1,000; and U. S. Grant, \$10,000.

It is Mr. Bailey's plan to have all three branches of the government, executive, legislative and judicial, represented on the paper money. All the men named were presidents except Hamilton, Franklin, Marshall and Clay. Marshall for years was chief justice of the Supreme court and will be the jurist represented on the bills. The face of Henry Clay will be there for the legislators.

All of the bills of the same denomination, under the new plan, will bear the faces of the same men. That is, all treasury notes, silver certificates and national bank notes of the same amount will be alike as far as pictures go. This, it is believed, will be a check on counterfeiting.

Officials at the treasury department admit that the most dangerous form of counterfeiting is bill raising. By having bills of the same denomination bear the same pictures it would be impossible for any one to add another cipher to a \$10 bill and pass it as a \$100 bill.

TEETH AND MATRIMONY.

Dr. Jacob S. Wells of Fargo, N. D., who entertained the National Dentists' convention with original ideas about teeth and character, says he is preparing a work on the subject of teeth and character.

"Chaucer, the old English poet, said, 'She was a great tooth and a good woman,'" declared Dr. Wells.

"He meant, of course, that her teeth projected in front. Chaucer recognized, away back yonder, the fact that women with large mouths and projecting teeth invariably marry. The fact that this woman married five times substantiates his statement."

"You will find that men with long, white, narrow teeth like to marry. Such men make good husbands and provide well."

"Men and women of the type of teeth described drift together naturally, like positive and negative steel. They get along excellently. 'Men with broad, white teeth are not fitted for matrimony. Such men make our captains of industry, but they have a contempt for women and are not good lovers.'"

SPOTTED FEVER GERM.

Dr. John F. Anderson, director of the hygienic laboratory, is preparing to begin experimenting upon the Rock Mountain spotted fever ticks, which were turned over to him after they had caused the death of Dr. T. B. McClintock. Dr. McClintock contracted the disease while experimenting upon the ticks at Victor, Mont.

"My first task," said Dr. Anderson cheerfully, "will be to isolate the spotted fever germ. The germ has never been isolated as yet. It is so small that it has been impossible thus far to detect it under the microscope. 'If I succeed in isolating the germ, I shall continue my experiments in the hope of discovering an antitoxin for the disease.'"

Dr. Anderson has in his office 50,000 of the deadly ticks, sealed in glass tubes—enough to wipe out the population of Washington should they be liberated, it is said.

"CONSCIENCE" FUND GROWS.

A conscience-stricken club member in Chicago the other day contributed to the conscience fund of the treasury the sum of \$100 as duty on a watch which he brought into this country without declaring. The letter inclosing a \$100 bill is written on the letterhead of a prominent Chicago club. This is the letter, addressed to Secretary MacVeagh:

"When in Europe I bought a watch which I wore when landing. It was not included in my declaration, and I include \$100 to cover the duty on same, believing that I shall never be satisfied otherwise, and knowing you I ask you to add it to your already large conscience fund, and oblige."

HURRY TOO MUCH?

Princess Gagarine of Russia, who is in Washington with her husband, has caused a small commotion in social circles by criticizing the fairer ones for being "slender." "American women of good breeding are so remarkably slender," said the princess. "They hurry too much. That is the reason. Everywhere you see the American woman, whether she is going shopping, visiting or elsewhere, she is moving fast, as if she did not have a second to lose."

The princess would have the women slimmer.

STOP POTATO IMPORTATION.

Real Irish potatoes from Ireland will not be eaten in this country hereafter. The department of agriculture the other day issued an order prohibiting importation of Irish potatoes from Ireland, England, Germany and Austria.

The department's action was caused by the discovery that the potatoes grown in these countries are infected with "potato warts," which makes them unfit for human consumption.

Queen Never Wears Algettes.

The duchess of Portland pleads for the discouragement—both by men and women—of the wearing of osprey plumes, the procuring of which causes dreadful suffering.

The queen is stated never to have worn a real algette, and to have given special instructions that nothing of the kind should be employed in her millinery. The duchess of Portland hopes that this example will be followed. If there were no demand the supply would soon cease.—London Mail.

CHUTNEY AT ITS BEST

MANY INGREDIENTS GO TO FORM DELICIOUS DISH.

Mixture Really Is Largely a Matter of Individual Taste, Though Some Staple Fruits Will Have to Be Included.

Delicious Sweet Chutney—Twelve apples, three lemons, three pears (slightly green), three quinces, twelve tomatoes (more green than ripe), eight small onions, four seeded raisins, one and a half pints vinegar, half a pint water, two cups brown sugar; spice a teaspoon of each, allspice, cloves, ginger, cinnamon, mace or vary the spices to suit the taste. Peel all the fruit and the tomatoes and put all except the bananas through the meat chopper; slice the bananas; add the vinegar, water, sugar and spice. Boil slowly for three or four hours until the fruit is tender. It is well to use an asbestos plate under the kettle, as it burns easily. Other fruits, such as peaches and grapes, may also be added. Firm peaches, such as "clings," are best, and grapes would have to be seeded.

English Recipe for Marmalade—Select, if possible, seedless fruit. Two dozen oranges (medium size), a dozen lemons and four grapefruit. Discard the peel from half of the oranges; cut into thin slices the peeled and the unpeeled oranges, also the grapefruit and four of the lemons, peel and all. Measure the fruit, and to each pint of fruit add a generous pint and a half of water. Set aside for 24 hours; then cook in the same water for about an hour, counting from the time it begins to boil. Set aside for another 24 hours; then boil slowly until clear. Measure, and to each quart add two and a quarter pounds of sugar. Bring to a boil and cook rapidly for about 20 minutes, stirring and skimming. Test a few drops on a cold saucer every few minutes; when it shows a tendency to jelly add the juice of the eight remaining lemons; bring to a boil and bottle. This will make firm, clear marmalade.

Candied Orange Peel—For a few days save the peel from the oranges left by the family. Cut in narrow strips equal to about half fill a two quart pitcher. Fill the pitcher with cold water to which has been added a teaspoon of salt. Every morning for a week drain off the water and fill with fresh water; after the first two mornings omit the salt. At the end of the week boil three cups of cane sugar with one cup of water until it strings from the spoon, then add the orange peel, already drained, and stir until it begins to sugar; turn immediately onto a large flat dish and leave to cool. It can be kept almost indefinitely in glass jars.

Jelly Advice.

Use good fruit which is a little underripe. Use the best granulated sugar.

Do not make large quantities of jelly at one cooking. Heat the sugar in the oven before adding it to the fruit juice.

If the juice must be boiled down, always do so before the sugar is added. The jelly will be clearer and finer if the fruit is simmered gently and not stirred during cooking.

Do not allow the sirup to boil rapidly, or crystals may appear in jelly. Always make jelly on a bright, clear day.

Wash the jelly glasses in hot water and set them on a folded cloth rung out of hot water.

Set the jelly in a sunny window for twenty-four hours, then cover with melted paraffin and set in a dry, cool place.

Drop Dumplings.

To have success in cooking drop dumplings in chicken pot-pie or stews, be sure the gravy is boiling when dropping them in, then cover closely at once and boil—not too hard—for ten or fifteen minutes, according to size. Do not move the kettle during the time. Set off to stop boiling before lifting the lid; serve on a warm platter and avoid piling one on top of another. This has been my experience, says a contributor to the Ladies' World, and I have had many failures before discovering what made my dumplings heavy.

White Mountain Cake.

One scant one-fourth cup of butter, one even cup of sugar. Cream the light and foamy. To two and one-half cups of flour add two level teaspoons baking powder and sift several times. Into the creamed butter and sugar put one-half cup of milk alternately, a little at a time, with the flour. Before putting in the last of the flour stir extra well, put in one teaspoon of vanilla and the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Mix as little as possible to stir through. Add the last of the flour. Bake in moderate oven.

Golden Fritters.

One pint of water, one pint of flour, six eggs beaten very light, each beaten separately, one tablespoon of butter. Let the butter melt in the water for a few minutes, then thicken smoothly with flour. Let it remain a short time on the fire, stirring all the time; then put it in a mixing dish and add the eggs. Beat the batter long and hard, then fry in lard. Stir the lard hard, and then drop in the fritters by spoonfuls. These are very nice served with fruit or maple sirup.

Lamb Fritters.

Chop a cup of cold lamb. Make a batter of one egg well beaten, two-thirds cup of milk, one-fourth teaspoon salt, and one and one-third cups of flour sifted with one rounding teaspoon baking powder. Add the chopped lamb and stir well. Drop from spoon into deep hot lard and fry a nice brown.

Cucumber Pickles.

To one gallon of good cider or white wine vinegar, add one teaspoon of salt and two-thirds of a teaspoon of ground mustard; place in a two gallon jar. Every time you gather the cucumbers wash and wipe dry and drop into vinegar until jar is full. Do not seal ready for use at once; will keep as indefinite time.

VARIOUS SAUCES FOR FISH

Different Mixtures Are Required for the Different Species That May Be Served.

A hostess home from Spain brought with her a fish sauce which is popular with the Spaniards. Its foundation is a thick French dressing made of one tablespoon of vinegar to eight of oil. It is seasoned with a half teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of mustard and paprika enough to color.

Into this dressing is mixed the finely chopped whites and yolks—each separately—of three hard-boiled eggs, a dozen chopped olives and half a dozen chopped sweet red peppers.

Mayonnaise served in a small silver or china sauce boat is often passed with fried smelts, halibut, scallops and eels. This may have half dozen sweet pickles chopped in it or a tablespoonful of capers.

Some hostesses serve extra drawn butter in a separate sauce boat, with broiled mackerel or bluefish. This should be highly seasoned with pepper and may be colored with paprika, or should be nicely browned.

A nice sauce for shell fish is made by using the broth that comes from steaming, or a little of the clam broth that is jarred. Fry six small onions in butter, but do not color a deep brown, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour; then reduce to a creamy gray with the broth. Season well with cayenne and a little salt. Just before serving stir in the yolk of an egg, a sherry glass of white wine, the same amount of cream and some chopped chives or capers.

To BRAISE A GUINEA HEN
Excellent Dish May Be Made From Fowl if Necessary Time and Care Is Given.

A young, tender guinea fowl is not to be despised. When well selected and cooked, it is not very unlike a partridge. A young fowl can be told by pressing the breast bone at the tip; if it is pliant, the wings very tender, the legs smooth, free from feathers and a pale yellow color, buy it.

A young fowl will require about one hour and fifteen minutes for braising—older ones double the time. Dress and truss as chicken. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in the pan; when hot, lay in the guinea, and turn on all sides until lightly browned; add a sliced carrot, small onion, bits of celery, a cup of tomato juice or stock; cover closely and cook very slowly and gently until tender. Salt lightly after it has cooked an hour. A casserole is better than a covered roaster for braising. Serve on a platter, garnished with watercress, the gravy in a sauce boat.—National Food Magazine.

Steamed Rice and Salmon.

A way to use halibut a little different from the usual recipe is as follows: Line a bread pan, lightly buttered, with warm steamed rice. Fill the center with cold boiled salmon, flaked and seasoned with salt, pepper and a slight grating of nutmeg. Cover with rice and steam one hour. Run on a hot platter for serving and pour around egg sauce, one-half cup butter, three tablespoons flour, one and one-half cups hot water, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, beaten yolks of three eggs and one teaspoon lemon juice. Melt half butter, add flour with seasonings and pour on gradually hot water. Boil five minutes and add remaining butter in small pieces.

Uses for Parsley.

You can flavor a lot of things with parsley. Cut it up fine and put in soup. It makes a different kind of soup altogether, and I am sure you will be pleased with the result. If you would like a few Swedish dishes in which parsley is used I would like to send you my way of putting up parsley for the winter if you have it in the garden. Don't you ever put parsley in your gravies and stuffings for fowls? I use parsley at nearly every meal, both for cooking and garnishing. Wish you would try some of my Swedish dishes. They are plain but very good.

Eggplant Fritters.

Sift thoroughly one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper. Add enough milk to make a stiff batter and one egg well beaten. Then stir into it the mashed eggplant pulp. Drop this, a spoonful at a time, in hot fat or fry a golden brown. Use olive oil or cotton seed oil in preference to lard in frying, as it is more palatable and healthful.

Oxford Salad.

Small leaves of lettuce, three to each guest. On each a slice of orange, cut not too thin. On each slice of orange place a strip of canned red sweet pepper. Over all pour a dressing made of the juice from the ends of oranges, a little of pepper liquor and plenty of salt. Very pretty and so good.

Broiled Tomatoes and Bacon.

After crisping bacon take it out, keep it hot, pour off a little fat, and put in thick slices of tomatoes, skin on, and boil well, but do not lose shape. With fruit, a hot Johnny cake and a good cup of coffee we call it a good breakfast.

Pumpkin Fritters.

One pint of pumpkin boiled and sifted, one pint of milk, two eggs, one half teaspoon salt, pinch of ginger, one teaspoon molasses, flour to make a batter stiff enough to drop on griddle as for buckwheat.

Wire Dish Cloth.

Housekeepers have long since learned the value of the wire dish cloth, which is of the greatest help in cleaning pots and pans. A new dish cloth of this sort is mounted on a handle, similar to string dish mops, and so is more convenient to use.

Tea Cake.

Half cup sugar, one tablespoon butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one egg, one cup sweet milk, two teaspoons baking powder and two and one-half cups of flour. Bake in moderate oven about 30 minutes.

"NERVE," BUT NOT "NERVES"

Possession of the One Is Desirable While the Other Can Mean Nothing but Misery.

It is one thing to have nerve and quite another matter to have nerves. When you possess a nerve—a good, big nerve, of course—you will ride or walk rough shod over everybody and every object in your path, likewise in any path that isn't yours, but happens to catch your fancy; but afflicted with the plural, nerves, you are fit only to be trod upon. With a nerve you can take Wall street by the throat and bleed it; with nerves you are subject to torture from the poorest or meanest of creatures. With a nerve you can drive racing cars and fly aeroplanes; with nerves you are unable to pass within hearing distance of either monster without imagining it will turn from its course to run you down. Possessed of nerves you are given spells of misery and weeping; possessed of a nerve you laugh triumphantly and make others do the weeping. Nerves get out of order and lead to all sorts of physical and mental distress; but a big nerve grows by daily use, its happy owner waxing ever more and more sleek and prosperous. If you have too many nerves you are prone to prostration; if you have lots of nerve you may reach the loftiest elevation among your fellows. Many a man, and woman, too, of mediocre talent, has been carried to the pinnacle of success and fame on the strength of a single superb nerve; many another, gifted and brilliant, has been held back by nerves. It is better to be nerve than nervous. Therefore if you find nerves sprouting, cut them back as the florists do with the American Beauty rose.

Luxury of Being Rich.
When the Emperor Joseph II was in Paris in the reign of Louis XVI, he was in the habit of walking about the city incognito. One morning he went into an elegant coffee house and asked for a cup of chocolate. He was plainly dressed, and the waiters insolently refused it, saying it was too early. Without making any reply, he walked out, and went into a little coffee house.

He asked for a cup of chocolate, and the landlord politely answered that it should be ready in a moment. While he waited for it, as the coffee house was empty, he walked up and down, and was conversing on different subjects, when the landlord's daughter, a very pretty girl, made her appearance.

The emperor wished her a good day, according to the French mode; and observed to her rather that it was time she should be married. "Ah!" replied the old man; "if I had but a thousand crowns, I could marry her to a man who is very fond of her—but, sir—the chocolate is ready."

The emperor called for pen, ink and paper; the girl ran to fetch them; and he gave her an order on his banker for 6,000 livres.

No Amusements in Zanzibar.
There would appear to be no present market in Zanzibar for merry-go-rounds and other amusement devices. There are no public resorts in the American sense of the term. On the occasion of the various Mohammedan feasts and festivals and at other times flimsy wheels and merry-go-rounds are set up on the beach near Zanzibar, and perhaps for two days these are well filled by natives who pay one-half cent for a rather long ride. The equipment, however, is of the poorest character, and, while evidently popular, the patronage apparently does not warrant owners in continuing to run them after the day or two of feasting is over. Furthermore, the various tribal dances which obtain all over the district hold first place in the hearts of the natives, and the extreme simplicity of their life and the absence of money are further deterrents to the introduction of up-to-date amusement devices.—From Consul Alexander W. Weddell, Zanzibar.

Power From Sea Waves.
At a recent meeting of the British association the question of economical production of power from ideas and winds was under discussion, and it has been taken up widely by scientific journals in Europe. In France attention has been called to a system of utilizing the power of sea waves to actuate a dynamo which has been employed for some time past at the mouth of the River Gironde. An air-chamber is connected with a well which communicates with the sea at a depth below the level of the lowest tides. By the advance and recession of the waves changes of pressure are produced in the air-chamber, and a system of valves enables the resulting air currents to be applied to rotating a kind of turbine. It is reported that the apparatus works equally well in calm and stormy weather.—Harper's Weekly.

Disadvantages of Illiteracy.
When a soldier is confined in the guardroom for an offense, a written copy of the crime is invariably handed to the commander of the guard. A corporal having given an order, one of the men seemed disinclined to obey, when, after having rebuked him sharply, he shouted in angry tones: "It's a good job for you, me lad, that I can't spell 'insubordination,' or I'd shave you in the 'clink' (guard-room) sharp!"—London Weekly Telegraph.

Personal Investigation.
An old woman walked down a bank in Inverness, threw down her deposit-book, and said she wished to draw all her money. Having got it, she retired to a corner of the room and counted it. She then marched up to the teller, and exclaimed: "Ay, that'll do, me man; jist pit it back again. I only wanted to see if it was a right!"—Dundee News.

Hard to Live Down.
"Bikins seems to have done very well since leaving college." "That's so. And he started out under a handicap, too." "What was that?" "Why, he was the first honor man of his class."

CAPTURES JIM CORSON

Cowboy Then Turned the Tables and Captured the Pretty Little Teacher.

By I. W. D. PETERS.

Jim Corson was sitting on an upturned box outside the Highspire saloon, a frown adorned his frank, good-looking face as he tried in vain to hide his six feet of brawn and muscle.

"Here she comes now," shouted one of the group surrounding him, as a pretty girl, about twenty years old, was seen approaching from the direction of the schoolhouse.

She was followed by a troop of children, and her brown eyes were alight with the joy of life. Jim got up hurriedly and entered the saloon.

"Oh, Mr. Perkins," cried she in a clear, sweet voice, "is Mr. Corson there? I wish to speak to him."

"No'm. He just stepped down the street."

Jim stood back from the window at the Highspire counter. There was a glass of whisky before him, but his hand trembled so that he could not lift it to his lips.

"I am so sorry. When he returns will you tell him there is a meeting in the schoolhouse tonight. We hope he will come and bring his friends."

Her soft tones reached a place in Jim's consciousness never touched before.

"Yes'm, I'll tell him; but why don't you write me?" "Oh, you'll be there," she answered merrily.

For a moment an unreasonable hatred of Perkins suffused Corson's being. He felt as if his friend were poaching on his preserves. He turned and strode out of the back door of the Highspire saloon, leaving his whisky untouched.

But that night at the boarding house, when he heard her voice outside the dining room door, he left his half-eaten supper and slipped out through the kitchen. From that day—when not occupied with the business of the ranch—he spent most of his time dodging the young teacher, yet he longed to meet her face to face.

His business in Tytown was to ship the cattle sent in from the ranch to the packers to whom they were consigned. One morning, hours before it was necessary, he started out to meet a herd of young steers. He reached the meeting place tired out, and, dismounting, he stretched himself under a tree and was soon sleeping soundly.

Suddenly he felt a soft touch on his brow, and, opening his sleep-brown eyes, he looked into twinkling brown orbs set in a pretty girl face framed in curls that the September sun turned into purest gold.

"Am I in heaven?" he whispered reverently to the vision.

"No, but I hope we shall start you in the right direction to reach there," answered a masculine voice, and Corson frowned when he realized that the voice came from Preacher Manly, who was holding the horses in the road a few feet away.

Jim jumped up and stood hat in hand gazing at the teacher.

"I am the school teacher in Tytown, Miss Brennan," she explained. "What a fool I have been," murmured Jim.

"Mr. Corson," began the preacher, "we have been trying for some time to see you."

"So I have heard," interrupted Jim grimly.

"We have concluded from careful observation that you are the counter influence in this community. I judge it best," went on Manly oratorically, "to come to you, the fountain head of the saloon group, to beg that you come to our side for the good of Tytown."

"You mean to go to church?" answered Jim, who was only vaguely aware that the good man was speaking.

"That is a step in the right direction."

"Well," promised Jim, his eyes still on the confused girl, "I'll be there sure, yes, every time the doors are open."

And that moment began the reversal of the order that had hitherto prevailed. Jim attended church at all times in the wake of the young teacher. Once he was started in her direction he would go in no other.

He sighed soulfully every time the memory of her soft touch came back to him.

One day, after Miss Brennan had been more than usually indifferent to his attentions, he was sitting in his favorite spot outside the Highspire deep in thought.

"Nothin' but seel'n teacher is any pleasure any more," he mused, after a prolonged scrutiny of the small building at the end of Tytown's one street, from which came the singsong voices of children reciting lessons.

"Even liquor has lost its savor, and here I sit day after day like a bump on a log waitin' for school to let out. Just two weeks ago I was a carefree man, and if I wasn't happy I was too much of a durn fool to know it."

Here Mr. Corson's meditations were broken off by the eruption of the children from the schoolhouse. The teacher followed a few minutes later, and, after locking the door hurriedly, she ran down the street as if she were trying to escape some one.

Before she had gone far, Jim overtook her. When he reached her side she turned upon him.

"Mr. Corson, this amounts to persecution. I cannot stand it. You must stop following me." She paused breathless, her face flushed, her eyes angry.

"Miss Brennan, don't you think turn about fair play? You kept me on the jump dodging you day after day. I couldn't eat or sleep. You captured me fair and square, and I am yours forever." There was tender malice in the smile he now turned upon her.

"Never did a man try harder to avoid a pretty girl than I. I was a fool, I admit, and my only excuse is that I never had any experience of your fair sex, most unfair sex."

"Fair sex, fair sex; why can't you sometimes say woman. I am tired, tired of it all." And the big tears stood in her beautiful eyes.

All at once she cried Manly across

the street, and with a "Thank God!" she hurried across to him.

After that day the little teacher had no cause to complain of Jim's attention to her. He as studiously avoided meeting her now as he did before she surprised him asleep under the trees. But he did not return to his friends at the Highspire. He spent his time riding in the bill country.

The evening before he was to leave Tytown to go back to the ranch he stood outside the schoolhouse, which was used as a place of worship.

Suddenly Jim's attention was arrested by a whispering just under the window nearest the door.

"Dat Manly, he ain't got no business havin' his meetin' in the road-way outside my place.

"You should see my new typewriter," said Mr. Smart to his friend, as they went down in the elevator together; "but it's second-hand."
"Second-hand?"
"Um-hum. A widow."—Judge.

DEBTS OF UNCLE SAM

People Neglect to Collect Sums He Owes Them.

Notes and Fractional Paper Money of the Civil War Period Are Still Outstanding—Many Government Checks Still Out.

Washington.—The reported loss of many thousands of dollars by the sinking of the Titanic calls attention to the fact that the government of the United States frequently benefits by the misfortunes of the people. It never can be known what amount of United States money went down with the Titanic, but whatever the sum, the treasury department has just so much additional to its credit, as it can never be presented for redemption.

A week rarely or never passes that the treasury department does not receive for redemption a number of packages containing money that has been partly destroyed by fire, and in all cases where the bills can be satisfactorily identified new money is issued; but frequently only a portion of the bill remains, and in that event, if three-fifths of the note can be identified the full face value is returned to the owner, but if less than three-fifths can be identified only one-half of the value is returned. These losses by fire aggregate each year a very large sum; but what has become of the millions of dollars of which there is no trace is an unsolved problem. Treasury officials speak of the great fires that in years past have swept Chicago, Boston, San Francisco, Baltimore, and other cities, and estimate that many millions must have been lost in these great conflagrations.

Early in the Civil war the United States issued over \$400,000,000 of legal tender notes, which were used in payment of all government obligations. At this time there are still outstanding over \$3,000,000 of these notes in the denominations of one and two dollars alone, which are never heard from except now and then a stray bill or two is presented for redemption. It is a fair assumption that a large percentage of the whole \$3,000,000 has been accidentally destroyed, and this is undoubtedly proportionately true of all of the old issues.

Soon after the war began the government issued from time to time an aggregate of nearly \$369,000,000 in fractional paper money, and some thing over \$15,000,000 is still carried in the treasury accounts as outstanding. As far as these old war-time "shin-plasters" come in the treasury department all of them that are much mutilated and worn, but they are never paid out again other than in small amounts and in exceptional cases. The treasury now has on hand only about \$246 of these small notes. In 1879 the department, recognizing the fact that comparatively few of these old fractional notes would ever be presented to the treasury, directed the segregation of a fund of something over \$3,000,000 held in the treasury for the redemption of these notes, the amount to be applied to the payment of war pensions. Large sums of this issue are no doubt held by collectors as souvenirs.

Of the Civil war issue of compound interest notes which amounted to nearly \$27,000,000 there still remain outstanding approximately \$160,000, and of this issue only \$70 came to the treasury last year. Of the issue of seven-thirty notes running from 1861 to 1865, which totaled about \$70,000,000, there is still outstanding \$130,000, and only \$100 of these notes were redeemed last year.

Of the war time demand note issue of \$50,000,000, a total of \$53,000 is still unaccounted for and none of this issue has recently been presented for redemption. During the issue of the Spanish war loan in June and July, 1898, about \$25,000 government checks were sent to subscribers for small amounts of these bonds, which represented the interest due from the date of its receipt until August 1, the date of the bonds, and over 10,000 of these checks have never been presented for payment. It is assumed that as nearly all of the checks were for small amounts, some of them for only a few cents, they also have been kept as souvenirs.

Many people who received government checks in payment of interest on live bonds seem to be very careless or not in need of funds, as a large number of these checks never have been presented for payment. One party alone is known to have in his possession an aggregate of many thousands of dollars represented by these checks, and although frequently importuned to present them for payment, he has so far neglected to do so. An investigation recently made by a secretary of the treasury department shows the fact that many national banks are holders of these checks, and the treasury now has the names of over 100 national banks which have thus far neglected to present them for payment.

This failure on the part of any such check holder to present them has caused the secretary to issue an order to the effect that when such interest checks remain unpaid for more than three full fiscal years the holder will be required to prove his right to them. In addition, it is probable that new checks will have to be issued covering the amounts of the old.

Her Summons. The doctor about the guests who were present at her bridge party, paying up. "You, they knew it was a bridge party, and so they had to come."

Beginners Can't Be Cheated. The doctor—But my dear sir, you must mistake your food: what were your teeth given you for? "The sufferer" (calmly)—They weren't given me—I bought 'em."

NEW PAPER MONEY.

Robert C. Bailey, assistant secretary of the treasury, has completed a list of former presidents and other prominent men whose names are to be used on a new series of paper money that is about to be issued.

The face of George Washington will appear on the \$1 bill, Thomas Jefferson on the \$2 bill, Abraham Lincoln on the \$5 bill, Grover Cleveland on the \$10 bill, Alexander Hamilton, \$20; Andrew Jackson, \$50; Benjamin Franklin, \$100; John Marshall, \$500; Henry Clay, \$1,000; and U. S. Grant, \$10,000. It is Mr. Bailey's plan to have all three branches of the government, executive, legislative and judicial, represented on the paper money. All the men named were presidents except Hamilton, Franklin, Marshall and Clay. Marshall for years was chief justice of the Supreme court and will be the jurist represented on the bills. The face of Henry Clay will be there for the legislators.

All of the bills of the same denomination, under the new plan, will bear the faces of the same men. That is, all treasury notes, silver certificates and national bank notes of the same amount will be alike as far as pictures go. This, it is believed, will be a check on counterfeiting.

Officials at the treasury department admit that the most dangerous form of counterfeiting is bill raising. By having bills of the same denomination bear the same pictures it would be impossible for any one to add another either to a \$10 bill and pass it as a \$100 bill.

TEETH AND MATRIMONY.

Dr. Jacob S. Wells of Fargo, N. D., who entertained the National Dentists' convention with original ideas about teeth and character, says he is preparing a work on the subject of teeth and character.

"Chaucer, the old English poet, said, 'She was a great tooth and a lecherous woman,' declared Dr. Wells. 'He meant, of course, that her teeth projected in front. Chaucer recognized, away back yonder, the fact that women with large mouths and projecting teeth invariably marry. The fact that this woman married five times substantiates his statement.'"

"You will find that men with long, white, narrow teeth like to marry. Such men make good husbands and provide well."

"Men and women of the type of teeth described drift together naturally, like positive and negative steel. They get along excellently. 'Men with broad, white teeth are not fitted for matrimony. Such men make our captains of industry, but they have a contempt for women and are not good lovers.'"

SPOTTED FEVER GERM.

Dr. John F. Anderson, director of the hygienic laboratory, is preparing to begin experimenting upon the Rock Mountain spotted fever ticks, which were turned over to him after they had caused the death of Dr. T. B. McClintock. Dr. McClintock contracted the disease while experimenting upon the ticks at Victor, Mont.

"My first task," said Dr. Anderson cheerfully, "will be to isolate the spotted fever germ. The germ has never been isolated as yet. It is so small that it has been impossible thus far to detect it under the microscope."

"If I succeed in isolating the germ, I shall continue my experiments in the hope of discovering an antitoxin for the disease."

Dr. Anderson has in his office 50,000 of the deadly ticks, sealed in glass tubes—enough to wipe out the population of Washington should they be liberated, it is said.

"CONSCIENCE" FUND GROWS. A Chicago-Stricken club member in Chicago the other day contributed to the conscience fund of the treasury, the sum of \$100 as duty on a watch which he brought into this country without declaring. The letter inclosing a \$100 bill is written on the letterhead of a prominent Chicago club. This is the letter, addressed to Secretary MacVeagh:

"When in Europe I bought a watch which was made in Germany. It was not included in my declaration, and I inclose \$100 to cover the duty on same, believing that I shall never be satisfied otherwise, and knowing you, I ask you to add it to your already large conscience fund and oblige."

HURRY TOO MUCH?

Princess Gagarine of Russia, who is in Washington with her husband, has caused a small commotion in social circles by criticising the fairer ones for being "slender."

"American women of good breeding are so remarkably slender," said the princess. "They hurry too much. That is the reason. Everywhere you see the American woman, whether she is going shopping, visiting or elsewhere, she is moving fast, as if she did not have a second to lose."

The princess would have the women plumper.

STOP POTATO IMPORTATION.

Real Irish potatoes from Ireland will not be eaten in this country hereafter. The department of agriculture the other day issued an order prohibiting importation of Irish potatoes from Ireland, England, Germany and Austria.

The department's action was caused by the discovery that the potatoes grown in these countries are infected with "potato warts," which makes them unfit for human consumption.

Queen Never Wears Algettes. The duchess of Portland pleads for the discouragement—both by men and women—of the wearing of osprey plumes, the procuring of which causes dreadful suffering.

The queen is stated never to have worn a real algette, and to have given special instructions that nothing of the kind should be employed in her millinery. The duchess of Portland hopes that this plea will be followed. If there were no demand the supply would soon cease.—London Mail.

CHUTNEY AT ITS BEST

MANY INGREDIENTS GO TO FORM DELICIOUS DISH.

Mixture Really Is Largely a Matter of Individual Taste, Though Some Staple Fruits Will Have to Be Included.

Delicious Sweet Chutney.—Twelve apples, three bananas, three pears (slightly green), three quinces, twelve tomatoes (more green than ripe), eight small onions, four seeded raisins, one and a half pints vinegar, half a pint water, two cups brown sugar; spice a teaspoon of each, allspice, cloves, ginger, cinnamon, mace or vary the spices to suit the taste. Peel all the fruit and the tomatoes and put all except the bananas through the meat chopper; slice the bananas; add the vinegar, water, sugar and spice. Boil slowly for three or four hours until all are blended, then bottle. It is well to use an asbestos plate under the kettle, as it burns easily. Other fruits, such as peaches and grapes, may also be added. Firm peaches, such as "clings," are best, and grapes would have to be seeded.

English Recipe for Marmalade.—Select, if possible, seedless fruit. Two dozen oranges (medium size), a dozen lemons and four grapefruit. Discard the peel from half of the oranges; cut into thin slices the peeled and unpeeled oranges, also the grapefruit and four of the lemons, peel and all. Measure the fruit, and to each pint of fruit add a generous pint and a half of water. Set aside for 24 hours; then cook in the same water for about an hour, counting from the time it begins to boil. Set aside for another 24 hours; then boil slowly until clear. Measure, and to each quart add two and a quarter pounds of sugar. Bring to a boil and cook rapidly for about 20 minutes, stirring and skimming. Test a few drops on a cold saucer every few minutes; when it shows a tendency to jelly add the juice of the eight remaining lemons; bring to a boil and bottle. This will make firm, clear marmalade.

Candied Orange Peel.—For a few days save the peel from the oranges eaten by the family. Cut in narrow strips enough to about half fill a two quart pitcher. Fill the pitcher with cold water to which has been added a teaspoon of salt. Every morning for a week drain the water and fill with fresh water after the first two mornings omit the salt. At the end of the week boil three cups of cane sugar with one cup of water until it strings from the spoon, then add the orange peel, already drained, and stir until it begins to sugar; turn immediately onto a large flat dish and leave to cool. It can be kept almost indefinitely in glass jars.

Jelly Advice.

Use good fruit which is a little underripe. Use the best granulated sugar. Do not make large quantities of jelly at one cooking.

Heat the sugar in the oven before adding it to the fruit juice. If the juice must be boiled sugar is added. The jelly will be clearer and finer if the fruit is simmered gently and not stirred during cooking. Do not allow the sirup to boil rapidly, or crystals may appear in jelly. Always make jelly on a bright, clear day.

Wash the jelly glasses in hot water and set them on a folded cloth rung out of hot water. Set the jelly in a sunny window for twenty-four hours, then cover with melted paraffin and set in a dry, cool place.

Drop Dumplings.

To have success in cooking drop dumplings in chicken pot-pie or stews, be sure the gravy is boiling when dropping them in, then cover closely at once and boil not too hard—for ten or fifteen minutes, according to size. Do not move the kettle during the time. Set off to stop boiling before lifting the lid; serve on a warm platter and avoid piling one on top of another. This has been my experience, says a contributor to the Ladies' World, and I have had many failures before discovering what made my dumplings heavy.

White Mountain Cake.

One scant one-fourth cup of butter, one even cup of sugar. Cream till light and foamy. To two and one-half cups of flour add two level teaspoons baking powder and sift several times. Into the creamed butter and sugar put one-half cup of milk alternately, a little at a time, with the flour. Before putting in the last of the flour stir extra well, put in one teaspoon of vanilla and the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Mix as little as possible to stir through. Add the last of the flour. Bake in moderate oven.

Golden Fritters.

One pint of water, one pint of flour, six eggs beaten very light, each beaten separately, one tablespoon of butter. Let the butter boil in the water for a few minutes, then thicken smoothly with flour. Let it remain a short time on the fire, stirring all the time; then put it in a mixing dish and add the eggs. Beat the batter long and hard, then fry in lard. Stir the lard hard, and then drop in the fritters by spoonfuls. These are very nice served with fruit or maple sirup.

Lamb Fritters.

Chop a cup of cold lamb. Make a batter of one egg well beaten, two-thirds cup of milk, one-fourth teaspoon salt, and one and one-third cups of flour sifted with one rounding teaspoon baking powder. Add the chopped lamb and stir well. Drop from spoon into deep hot lard and fry a nice brown.

Cucumber Pickles.

To one gallon of good cider or white wine vinegar, add one teaspoon of salt and two-thirds of a teaspoon of ground mustard; place in a two gallon jar. Every time you gather the cucumbers wash and wipe dry and drop into vinegar until jar is full. Do not seal ready for use at once; will keep an indefinite time.

VARIOUS SAUCES FOR FISH

Different Mixtures Are Required for the Different Species That May Be Served.

A hostess home from Spain brought with her a fish sauce which is popular with the Spaniards. Its foundation is a thick French dressing made of one tablespoon of vinegar to eight of oil. It is seasoned with a half teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of mustard and paprika enough to color.

Into this dressing is mixed the finely chopped whites and yolks—each separately—of three hard-boiled eggs. A dozen chopped olives and half a dozen chopped sweet red peppers.

Mayonnaise served in a small silver or china sauce boat is often passed with fried smelts, halibut, scallops and eels. This may have half dozen sweet pickles chopped in it or a tablespoonful of capers.

Some hostesses serve extra drawn butter in a separate sauce boat, with broiled mackerel or bluefish. This should be highly seasoned with pepper and may be colored with paprika, or should be nicely browned.

A nice sauce for shell fish is made by using the broth that comes from steaming, or a little of the clam broth that is jarred. Fry six small onions in butter, but do not color a deep brown, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour; then reduce to a creamy gray with the broth. Season well with cayenne and a little salt. Just before serving stir in the yolk of an egg, a sherry glass of white wine, the same amount of cream and some chopped chives or capers.

TO BRAISE A GUINEA HEN

Excellent Dish May Be Made From Fowl if Necessary Time and Care Is Given.

A young, tender guinea fowl is not to be despised. When well selected and cooked, it is not very unlike a partridge. A young fowl can be told by pressing the breast bone at the tip; if it is pliant, the wings very tender, the legs smooth, free from feathers and a pale yellow color, buy it. A young fowl will require about one hour and fifteen minutes for braising—older ones double the time. Dress and truss as chicken. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in the pan; when hot, lay in the guinea, and turn on all sides until lightly browned; add a sliced carrot, small onion, bits of celery, a cup of tomato juice or stock; cover closely and cook very slowly and gently until tender. Salt lightly after it has cooked an hour. A casserole is better than a covered roaster for braising. Serve on a platter, garnished with watercress, the gravy in a sauce boat.—National Food Magazine.

Steamed Rice and Salmon.

A way to use salmon a little different from the usual recipe is as follows: Line a bread pan, slightly buttered, with warm steamed rice. Fill the center with cold boiled salmon, flaked and seasoned with salt, pepper and a slight grating of nutmeg. Cover with rice and steam one hour. Run on a hot platter for serving and pour around egg sauce, one-third cup butter, three tablespoons flour, one and one-half cups hot water, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, beaten yolks of three eggs and one teaspoon lemon juice. Melt half butter, add flour with seasonings and pour on gradually hot water. Boil five minutes and add remaining butter in small pieces.

Uses for Parsley.

You can flavor a lot of things with parsley. Cut it up fine and put in soup. It makes a different kind of soup altogether, and I am sure you will be pleased with the result. If you would like a few Swedish dishes in which parsley is used would like to send them to you. I would like to send you my way of putting up parsley for the winter if you have it in the garden. Don't you ever put parsley in your gravies and stuffings for fowls? I use parsley at nearly every meal, both for cooking and garnishing. Wish you would try some of my Swedish dishes. They are plain but very good.

Eggplant Fritters.

Sift thoroughly one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper. Add enough milk to make a stiff batter and one egg well beaten. Then stir into it the mashed eggplant pulp. Drop this, a spoonful at a time in hot fat and fry in oil in preference to lard in frying, as it is more palatable and healthful.

Oxford Salad.

Small leaves of lettuce, three to each guest. On each a slice of orange, cut not too thin. On each slice of orange place a strip of canned red sweet pepper. Over all pour a dressing made of the juice from the ends of oranges, a little of pepper liquor and plenty of salt. Very pretty and so good.

Broiled Tomatoes and Bacon.

After crisping bacon take it out, keep it hot, pour off a little fat, and put in thick slices of tomatoes, skin on, and broil well, but do not lose shape. With fruit, hot Johnny cake and a good cup of coffee we call it a good breakfast.

Pumpkin Fritters.

One pint of pumpkin boiled and sifted, one pint of milk, two eggs, one half teaspoon salt, pinch of ginger, one teaspoon molasses, flour to make a batter stiff enough to drop on griddle as for buckwheat.

Wire Dish Cloth.

Housekeepers have long since learned the value of the wire dish cloth, which is of the greatest help in cleaning pots and pans. A new dish cloth of this sort is mounted on a handle, similar to string dish mops, and so is more convenient to use.

Tea Cake.

Half cup sugar, one tablespoon butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one egg, one cup sweet milk, two teaspoons baking powder and two and one-half cups of flour. Bake in moderate oven about 30 minutes.

"NERVE," BUT NOT "NERVES"

Possession of the One Is Desirable, While the Other Can Mean Nothing but Misery.

It is one thing to have nerve and quite another matter to have nerves. When you possess a nerve—a good, big nerve, of course—you will ride or walk rough shod over everybody and every object in your path, likewise in any path that isn't yours, but happens to catch your fancy; but afflicted with the plural, nerves, you are fit only to be trod upon. With a nerve you can take Wall street by the throat and bleed it; with nerves you are subject to torture from the poorest or meanest of creatures. With a nerve you can drive racing cars and fly aeroplanes; with nerves you are able to pass within hearing distance of either monster without imagining it will turn from its course to run you down. Possessed of nerves you are given spells of misery and weeping; possessed of a nerve you laugh triumphantly and make others do the weeping. Nerves get out of order and lead to all sorts of physical and mental distress; but a big nerve grows by daily use, its happy owner waxing ever more and more sleek and prosperous. If you have too many nerves you are prone to prostration; if you have lots of nerve you may reach the loftiest elevation among your fellows. Many a man, and woman, too, of mediocre talent, has been carried to the pinnacle of success and fame on the strength of a single superb nerve; many another, gifted and brilliant, has been held back by nerves. It is better to be nerve than nervous. Therefore if you find nerves sprouting, cut them back as the florists do with the American Beauty rose.

Luxury of Being Rich. When the Emperor Joseph II was in Paris, in the reign of Louis XVI, he was in the habit of walking about the city incognito. One morning he went into an elegant coffee house and asked for a cup of chocolate. He was plainly dressed, and the waiters insolently refused it, saying it was too early. Without making any reply, he walked out, and went into a little coffee house. He asked for a cup of chocolate, and the landlady politely answered that it should be ready in a moment. While he waited for it, as the coffee house was empty, he walked up and down, and was conversing on different subjects, when the landlady's daughter, a very pretty girl, made her appearance.

The emperor wished her a good day, according to the French mode; and observed to her father that it was time she should be married. "Ah!" replied the old man; "if I had but a thousand crowns, I could marry her to a man who is very fond of her—but, sir—the chocolate is ready."

The emperor called for pen, ink and paper; the girl ran to fetch them; and he gave her an order on his banker for 6,000 livres.

No Amusements in Zanzibar. There would appear to be no present market in Zanzibar for merry-go-rounds and other amusement devices. There are no public resorts in the American sense of the term. On the occasion of the various Mohammedan feasts and festivals and at other times flimsy wheels and merry-go-rounds are set up on the beach near Zanzibar, and perhaps for two days these are well filled by natives who pay one-half cent for a rather long ride.

The equipment, however, is of the poorest character, and while evidence is popular, the patronage apparently does not warrant owners in continuing to run them after the day or two of feasting is over. Furthermore, the various tribal dances which obtain all over the district hold first place in the hearts of the natives, and the extreme simplicity of their life and the absence of money are further deterrents to the introduction of up-to-date amusement devices.—From Consul Alexander W. Weddell, Zanzibar.

Power From Sea Waves. At a recent meeting of the British association the question of economical production of power from tides and winds was under discussion, and it has been taken up widely by scientific journals in Europe. In France attention has been called to a system of utilizing the power of sea waves to actuate a dynamo which has been employed for some time past at the mouth of the river Gironde. An air-chamber is connected with a well which communicates with the sea at a depth below the level of the lowest tides. By the advance and recession of the waves changes of pressure are produced in the air-chamber, and a system of valves enables the resulting air currents to be applied to rotating a kind of turbine. It is reported that the apparatus works equally well in calm and stormy weather.—Harper's Weekly.

Disadvantages of Illiteracy. When a soldier is confined in the guardroom for an offense, a written copy of the crime is invariably handed to the commander of the guard. A corporal having given an order, one of the men seemed disinclined to obey, when, after having rebuked him sharply, he shouted in angry tones: "It's a good job for you, me lad, that I can't spell 'insubordination,' or I'd shove you in the 'clink' (guard-room) sharp."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Personal Investigation. An old woman walked into a bank in Inverness, threw down her deposit book, and said she wished to draw all her money. Having got it, she retired to a corner of the room and counted it. She then marched up to the teller, and exclaimed: "Ay, that'll do, man; jist pit it back again. I only wanted to see if it was a'richt."—Dundee News.

Hard to Live Down. "Bilkins seems to have done very well since leaving college."

"That's so. And he started out under a handicap, too."

"What was that?"

"Why, he was the first honor man of his class."

CAPTURES JIM CORSON

Cowboy Then Turned the Tables and Captured the Pretty Little Teacher.

By I. W. D. PETERS.

Jim Corson was sitting on an up-turned box outside the Highspire saloon. A frown adorned his frank, good-looking face as he tried in vain to hide his six feet of brawn and muscle.

"Here she comes now," shouted one of the group surrounding him, as a pretty girl, about twenty years old, was seen approaching from the direction of the schoolhouse.

She was followed by a troop of children, and her brown eyes were alight with the joy of life. Jim got up hurriedly and entered the saloon.

"Oh, Mr. Perkins," cried she in a clear, sweet voice, "is Mr. Corson there? I wish to speak to him."

"No'm. He just stepped down the street."

Jim stood back from the window at the Highspire counter. There was a glass of whisky before him, but his hand trembled so that he could not lift it to his lips.

"I am so sorry. When he returns will you tell him there is a meeting in the schoolhouse tonight. We hope he will come and bring his friends."

Her soft tones reached a place in Jim's consciousness never touched before.

"Yes'm, I'll tell him; but why don't you invite me?"

"Oh, you'll be there," she answered merrily.

For a moment an unreasoning hatred of Perkins suffused Corson's being. He felt as if his friend were punching on his preserves. He turned and strode out of the back door of the Highspire saloon, leaving his whisky untouched.

But that night at the boarding house, when he heard her voice outside the dining room door, he left his half-eaten supper and slipped out through the kitchen. From that day—when not occupied with the business of the ranch—he spent most of his time dodging the young teacher, yet he longed to meet her face to face.

His business in Tiptown was to ship the cattle sent in from the ranch to the packers to whom they were consigned. One morning, hours before it was necessary, he started out to meet a herd of young steers. He reached the meeting place tired out, and, dismounting, he stretched himself under a tree and was soon sleeping soundly.

Suddenly he felt a soft touch on his brow, and, opening his sleep-brown eyes, he looked into twinkling brown orbs set in a pretty girl face framed in curls that the September sun turned into purest gold.

"Am I in heaven?" he whispered reverently to the vision.

"No, but I hope we shall start you in the right direction to reach there," answered a masculine voice, and Corson frowned when he realized that the voice came from Preacher Manly, who was holding the horses in the road a few feet away.

Jim jumped up and stood hat in hand gazing at the teacher.

"I am the school teacher in Tiptown, Miss Brennan," she explained.

"What a fool I have been," murmured Jim.

"Mr. Corson," began the preacher, "we have been trying for some time to see you."

"So I have heard," interrupted Jim grimly.

"We have concluded from careful observation that you are the counter influence in this community. I judge it best," went on Manly oratorically, "to come to you, the fountain head of the saloon group, to beg that you come to our side for the good of Tiptown."

"You mean to go to church?" answered Jim, who was only vaguely aware that the good man was speaking.

"That is a step in the right direction," "Well," promised Jim, his eyes still on the confused girl, "I'll be there sure; yes, every time the doors are open."

And that moment began the reversal of the order that had hitherto prevailed. Jim attended church at all times in the wake of the young teacher. Once he was started in her direction he would go in no other.

He sighed soulfully every time the memory of her soft touch came back to him.

One day, after Miss Brennan had been more than usually indifferent to his attentions, he was sitting in his favorite spot outside the Highspire deep in thought.

"Nothin' but seel' teacher is any pleasure any more," he mused, after a prolonged scrutiny of the small building at the end of Tiptown's one street, from which came the sing-song voices of children reciting lessons.

"Even liquor has lost its savor, and here I sit day after day like a bump on a log waitin' for school to let out. Just two weeks ago I was a carefree man, and if I wasn't happy I was too much of a dumb fool to know it."

Here Mr. Corson's meditations were broken off by the eruption of the children from the schoolhouse. The teacher followed a few minutes later, and, after locking the door hurriedly, she ran down the street as if she were trying to escape some one.

Before she had gone far, Jim overtook her. When he reached her side she turned upon him.

"Mr. Corson, this amounts to persecution. I cannot stand it. You must stop following me," she paused breathless, her face flushed, her eyes angry.

"Miss Brennan, don't you think turn about fair play? You kept me on the jump dodging you day after day. I couldn't eat or sleep. You captured me fair and square, and I am yours forever." There was tender malice in the smile he now turned upon her.

"Never did a man try harder to avoid a pretty girl than I. I was a fool, I admit, and my only excuse is that I never had any experience of your fair sex, most unfair sex."

"Fair sex, fair sex; why can't you sometimes say woman. I am tired, tired of it all. And the big tears stood in her beautiful eyes."

All at once she swept Manly across

the street, and with a "Thank God!" she hurried across to him.

After that day the little teacher had no cause to complain of Jim's attention to her. He as studiously avoided meeting her now as he did before she surprised him asleep under the trees. But he did not return to his friends at the Highspire. He spent his time riding in the hill country.

The evening before he was to leave Tiptown to go back to the ranch he stood outside the schoolhouse, which was used as a place of worship.

Suddenly Jim's attention was arrested by a whispering just under the window nearest the door.

"Dat Manly, he ain't got no business havin' his meetin' in the road-way outside my place. He's most ruined me," muttered the voice of Pedro Hayes, the half Mexican, half Indian, keeper of the gambling hell on the edge of Tiptown. "He got ter go," he added fiercely.

"Maybe he show fight," objected another of the same tribe.

"The boys are near by. We'll soon settle dat. He'll not like de feel of dis knife. He's nothin' but a voice. He has no fight."

Jim quietly placed himself in the shadows close by the door and waited. It seemed to him an eternity before the last

JOHN L. THOMPSON, EDITOR.
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