

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

VOL. XIX NO. 46

DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1913.

Price Five Cents.

CITY NEWS.

Mrs. Chas. Turner is quite sick at her home the past week.

Mrs. A. L. Richardson has gone to housekeeping at 1016 West Walnut street.

Mr. B. Carr had a very severe attack of rheumatism last week, but is able to be out this week.

Frederick Brown will leave this week to visit his brother, John Brown, at 1011 Howard street.

Mrs. B. P. Porter of Drake Park street has been quite sick the past week, but is improving now.

Mrs. Wade arrived from the west last week to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Richardson.

Miss Zoe Richardson left last week for the west to make her home while upon the Pacific coast.

Elroy Griffin, son of Alex Griffin, has accepted a position in Detroit, Mich., and left last week for Detroit.

Miss Lillian Neal went down to Decatur on Wednesday to attend the funeral of Andy Thompson, returning Friday.

Mr. Alex Birney is much better this week. His daughter left last week for her home in St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. H. C. Brown, one of our respected young men, has accepted a position as head man at the Hyperion club house this summer.

Dr. E. A. Carter of Buxton, Iowa, spent Thursday in our city on business. He called at the Bystander office.

Mrs. Charlie Brewton of Mason City was in the city Monday on business. While here she was the guest of Mrs. B. Carr, 1329 School street.

Mrs. W. Jackson of 1304 Day street, who has been sick for several weeks, is not improving very much. Chances are that she will have to undergo an operation ere long.

The Household of Ruth, No. 339, G. O. U. of O. F., will give a fish fry at the residence of Mary Wood, 836 W. Eleventh street, May 7th. Everybody invited.

Mr. A. G. Clark, grand custodian of the Iowa Masonic lodge, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, made his official visit Thursday with North Star lodge, No. 2, and a very pleasant time reported.

Mr. W. H. Mason, formerly of Iowa City, but now of Sheridan, Wyo., arrived in our city this week to make his home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mason. We are glad to welcome him here.

The Knights of Pythias will have their annual sermon preached in their Union Congregational church the first Sunday in May at 3 o'clock p. m., May 4th. All members in good standing are asked to be present. The Court of Calantha will be out.

The annual sermon of the G. U. O. of O. F. of our two local lodges, Silver Leaf and Charity, of this city will be held in Union Congregational church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock May 11th. The lodge will be in full regalia, accompanied by the Household of Ruth.

The primary department of the Union Congregational Sunday school are rehearsing to give a May pole drill in May. It is going to be very nice. Miss Neal, with her assistant, Miss Daisy Jacobs, Mrs. Wm. Coalson and Mrs. H. E. Jacobs, are working hard to make a success of the little children. They had thirty little tots last Sunday at school between the ages of 4 and 10 years. The young boys of this Sunday school will soon organize a baseball club, managed by L. J. Shelton, assistant superintendent.

On Tuesday evening, April 29th, a supper will be served at Union Congregational by the ladies of the Missionary society. A social treat as well as a good supper is in store for all who attend. Preparations are also being made for a May Pole entertainment by the teachers in charge of the Primary department of our Sunday School, Thursday May 15th. This entertainment is being worked up by a corps of faithful and efficient teachers who are working hard to make it a success.

FOR RENT
Three small cottages for rent. Call at Bystander office.

We have good rooms furnished or unfurnished. Call at Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Roberts, 1324 Day street.

PROPERTY FOR SALE
I have 12 houses and lots, also some vacant lots and acreages for sale reasonable, on easy terms. Call at the Bystander office or see John L. Thompson.

COLLEGE STUDENTS WANTED.
I want about four college students that have experience as waiters to begin work about May 15th. Must have

good reference. Write H. C. Brown, care of the Iowa State Bystander office.

NOTICE.

The sixth annual communication of the Grand Chapter O. E. S. of Iowa and jurisdiction will be held at Buxton, Iowa, the third week in May, beginning Tuesday a. m., the 20th, and continuing through Thursday, the 22nd.

We urge all local chapters to send delegates and desire as many visiting members as can attend.

A great effort is being made by Guiding Star Chapter, No. 11, at Buxton to entertain said grand chapter meeting.

Ruth B. Bright, G. W. M.
Mary F. Bland, G. W. Sec.

OUR CITY CHURCH SERVICES.

Corinthian Baptist church, corner of Fifteenth and Linden streets. Rev. T. L. Griffith, pastor.

Sunday April 27th the services will again be held in the basement.

Morning services at 10:30.
Subject, "Consider the Lilies."
Sunday school at 12 o'clock.
E. Y. P. Union at 6:30 p. m.
Evening services at 7:30 p. m.
Subject, "Jacob as a Master."

Union Congregational church, corner of Tenth and Park streets. Rev. T. M. Brumfield, pastor.

Service for April 27.
Morning services at 10:45.

Christian Foundamentals based on the parables "The Sower."
Sunday school at 12 o'clock noon.
Evening services at 7:30 prompt.
"The Mist of Heaven."

Our aim: Christian instruction, christian fellowship, christian communion for all.

Asbury Methodist Episcopal church, 777 West Eleventh street. Rev. W. L. Lee, pastor.

Morning services at 11 o'clock a. m.
Sunday school at 10 o'clock a. m.
Epworth League at 7 o'clock p. m.
Preaching services at 8 o'clock p. m.

St. Paul's A. M. E. church, corner of Second and Center streets. Rev. B. U. Taylor, pastor.

Morning services at 11 o'clock.
Class meeting immediately after services.

Sunday school at 3 o'clock p. m.
Allen C. E. at 6:30 o'clock p. m.
Evening services at 8 o'clock p. m.

Maple Street Baptist church, between Eighth and Ninth street on Maple street. Rev. S. Bates, pastor.

Morning services at 11 o'clock a. m.
Sunday school at 10 o'clock p. m.
B. Y. P. U. at 6 o'clock p. m.
Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock p. m.
Preaching at 8 o'clock p. m.

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FATHER AT REST.

Andy Thompson An Aged Pioneer.

Mr. Andy Thompson of Decatur, Iowa, Decatur county, died last Tuesday, April 15, at 4 o'clock of droopy and heart trouble, after a lingering illness of about six months. He was one of the most highly esteemed and respected pioneer citizens of this county, well known and loved by all. He was born in Silvisa, Fayette county, Ky., March 14, 1829. When but eleven years old he was sold as a slave and brought to Caldwell county, Mo., where he remained until set free by Lincoln's proclamation. His master, knowing it would only be a short time until they would be free, so he told all of his slaves to go free in August, 1862. Mr. Thompson, with three others, hid the old slave plantation farewell forever and set out for Canada, guided by the North star. They traveled by night and slept in the prairie grass in the day time, to avoid being caught by the bushwhackers and taken further south and sold. They landed across the Missouri

line and the good white people told them that they were just as safe in Iowa as in Canada, so they settled in Decatur City, only 12 miles north of the Missouri line. The other three, M. Mathews, Joe Blackwell and Steve Thompson went further north. Andy went four miles west of Decatur City and homesteaded a farm and there has lived for the past fifty years, raising four step children. He was married to Mrs. Catherine Shepard in November, 1866. To this union five children were born of which three are living, John L. of Des Moines, an editor and a lawyer, Edward W. of St. Joseph, Mo., a druggist, and Eldora Anderson of Clive. Joseph H. and B. J. Shepard are his step sons, of Clive, Iowa. Mr. Thompson was a most remarkable citizen, having spent thirty-four years in slavery and fifty years a free man. Out of this experience he gave much good advice, he struggled hard to give his children an education. Oftentimes he would mow the tall grass in the summer two miles to the school house and in winter he would drag a log to make a path through the snow for his children to walk in. Thus a long helpful and useful life is gone. The funeral services were held from the M. E. church of Decatur, conducted by Rev. T. M.

Brumfield of Des Moines, assisted by Rev. McGilvrey, pastor in charge. The pallbearers were all his old neighbors, who knew him for more than a quarter of a century. J. M. Eiker, M. Corrington, Sid Grayson, C. R. Riley, John Greeting, Sylvester Millsap. The regular church choir, under the direction of Mrs. C. Townsend, furnished music. Many beautiful and expensive floral offerings were placed upon the casket, together with many of the business houses closed that hour out of respect for him. The Iowa State Bystander office of Des Moines was closed, Dr. E. W. Thompson's drug store of St. Joseph, Mo., was closed. Thus he lived his full four score years, never sick in bed until about two weeks ago. He had no pains or suffering, he simply passed peacefully and quietly away and I can only say as the motto on his casket said, "Father at Rest."

OBITUARY.
Smith is Dead.
We are grieved to chronicle the death of Wm. Smith, who died Sunday, April 20th, after a long illness of several weeks. He was born in Tipton county, Tennessee, August 6, 1840. Came to Iowa in 1876. Age 72 years, 8 months and 14 days. He has been a member of the Baptist church for 42 years and the first man to start the first colored Baptist church in our city in 1878 and was with Rev. S. Bates in the work of the Corinthian church. He was married to Sussana Smith of which three children was born. They lived together twenty-seven years and in 1895 he married Mrs. Ruby Wilkinson. He leaves a loving wife, two children, three nephews, one niece, two grandchildren and six step-children. He was a member of the Masonic Fraternity. His funeral was held from the A. M. E. church, conducted by Rev. T. L. Griffith, North Star lodge, No. 2, A. F. & A. M. had charge of the body, and masonic burial was given him. King Solomon Commodity acted as an escort. Many beautiful flowers were on the casket. We extend to the bereaved relative our heart felt sorrow in their hour of sorrow.



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BENTLEY DEAD.
Jim Bentley, who had been suffering from tuberculosis, died last week at the hospital. He had been sick several months. He leaves a brother, Henry, and a sister, Mrs. J. Robinson, and many other relatives to mourn his death.

MANLEY, IOWA.
(Special to Bystander.)
S. S. Stratton's home was saddened Sunday evening, when the death angel entered about 9 o'clock and took from their son and brother, Ldee. Ldee was the second youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Stratton. He was born in Manley, Iowa, September 20, 1892, and died April 13, 1913, at the age of 21 years, 7 months and 23 days. He was an industrious young man, with no bad habits. He bore his suffering bravely and never complained. A week before he died, in speaking to Rev. E. J. Penney he told him he was prepared to go. Left to mourn his loss is an aged mother and father, four sisters and four brothers, all of

whom were near when the end came. Funeral services were held at the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. W. R. Oursler officiating. Mrs. Leaco was organist. The quartette, composed of Miss Bessie Knowles, Mrs. Sverson, Dr. Boody and Mr. Hiney furnished the music. In beauty the scene was costly and beautiful flowers were strewn in and around the coffin by his kinsmen and friends. A large company of friends was present.

THANKS.
Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Stratton are joined by their four sons and four daughters, Watson, Roy and Russell Stratton, Mrs. L. Jones, the Misses Ella, Velve and Maybel Stratton, giving thanks and appreciation to all who cheerfully aided or was of the least service during the recent sad days.

CEDAR RAPIDS NEWS.
(Special to Bystander.)
Mrs. H. Flowers and Mrs. Pauline Huston are both quite ill in the hospital. We hope for their speedy recovery.

Tommy Searcy is very low and not expected to live.

Last Thursday Mrs. M. F. Lowery received the sad intelligence of the death of her son, Frank, of Indiana. After many weeks of suffering he entered peacefully into the rest that awaits the people of God. We extend sympathy to all the relatives in this sad bereavement.

Wedding bells are ringing. Last week one of our popular young ladies, Miss Helen Martin, was united in marriage to Mr. Charles Brown of Salina, Kansas. We wish them much happiness and prosperity.

During the district conference Mrs. H. G. Jackson entertained at dinner Mr. and Mrs. Milligan, Rev. Boyd of Moline, Rev. Stovall of Davenport, M. O., Calhoun of Clinton and Mrs. Raspberry.

Mrs. G. W. Phillips and little granddaughter, Velma Hughes, have returned to their home in Champaign, Ill., after spending several weeks with Mrs. E. C. Thomas.

Mrs. E. C. Thomas entertained Mrs. Mattie Brice and Mrs. Brown at dinner Tuesday.

KEOKUK NEWS.
Rev. Joseph Roman of Marshalltown is assisting the pastor in charge, Rev. Samuel Johnson, in conducting the revival meetings at the First African Baptist church. Come out and hear him.

We regret to report Mrs. Lizzie Baily being on the sick list.

Mrs. Rita Ashby and children visited relatives at Canton, Mo., recently. Since returning home Mrs. Ashby has been quite ill, but is greatly improved at this writing.

Revival meetings that are in progress at Bethel church, under the personal supervision of Rev. R. A. Adams of Kansas City, has resulted in several additions to the church and the members are spiritually revived. The offering last Sunday was \$48.77. We hope that all may attend these services and help by their presence to wage the war against sin. Last Sunday afternoon was the men's meeting and a goodly number was out to hear him. Next Sunday afternoon will be his special talk to women. Let all who can take advantage of the opportunity to attend this meeting.

There will be baptizing at the Mt. Olive Baptist church, New Boston, on Sunday, May 11th, conducted by Rev. Samuel Johnson of the First African Baptist church.

Mrs. Arlivia Watson arrived in our city from Hannibal last Friday on business.

Miss Kittie Owens has been appointed by Presiding Elder Daniels as district organizer for the state missionaries.

Mr. Robert Darden has discontinued his business at Eleventh and Maine street. He has accepted a position as traveling salesman for an eastern concern.

The play, entitled "Tempest Tossed," will be presented Monday evening, April 28th, at St. Mary's parish hall. Mrs. Ethel Watkins is the promoter of the play. We hope for her a good attendance.

WASHINGTON, IOWA, NOTES.
Miss Helen Motts celebrated her 'teenth birthday recently by inviting a small company of friends to assist her. A nice time was had and a few remembrances were left by the friends.

Mr. Mercal of Sigourney visited at the H. Spencer home a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lewis are the proud parents of a son, born April 13th.

April 27th is rally day at the A. M. E. church for the benefit of the trustees. Everyone should be out.

Rev. Register, presiding elder of the Kansas City district, and general missionary for five states of the Zion A. M. E. conference, was in the city a few days this week in the interest of his church. He filled the A. M. E. pulpit last Sunday and on Tuesday evening. Had good audiences at all services. Come again Rev.

Mrs. Helen Anderson of Ottumwa is expected soon from Kansas City for a visit at the Horace Spencer home.

Saml. Hall, Jr., has resigned as janitor of the A. M. E. church and is succeeded by H. Rhodes.

The Christian Church club at its election recently elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Emma Black

vice-president, Mrs. Anna Cecil; secretary, Mrs. Eliza Redd; treasurer, Mrs. Myrtle Rhodes; Chaplain, Mrs. Rev. Brown; critic, Mrs. Jessie Turner chairman executive board, Mrs. Ruth Black. The new officers were installed Thursday at the meeting of the club at the home of Mrs. Anna Cecil.

Geo. Berkley has returned to his home after a visit at the parental Chas. Berkley home.

Mrs. Walter Williams, who has been sick is improving.

FT. MADISON NOTES.
Rev. James Bowles has been conducting a series of meetings for the past two weeks and the church has been greatly revived. Some additions by restoration and several for baptism.

We are sorry to announce the death of Mr. Clarence Woods, which occurred at the Sacred Heart hospital at 4:15 a. m., Monday, April 21, 1913, of typhoid fever, aged 42 years. He was known as an honest, kindly good natured citizen. The family are entitled to the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Mr. Eliza Jackson is able to be out again after a severe attack of heart trouble.

Mr. Charles Thomas, who was confined to his home for the past three weeks, is improving very slowly. His friends hope to see him out again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman of Keokuk have arrived in our city to make it their future home.

Little Leo Paine of West Fourth street is able to be out again. His little playmates are glad to see him up.

The White Rose club will meet with Mr. John Mack Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Dean and Mrs. Sarah South of Keokuk was guests of Mrs. Charles Thomas Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carter of La Grange, Mo., stopped over Sunday in our city while on their way home from Davenport, Iowa. While here visited at the home of Mrs. Mary Stewart, their daughter, and with Mrs. Charles Thomas.

Mrs. Clark, the evangelist, gave a lecture Sunday afternoon. Pleased all who had the pleasure to hear her.

MASON CITY, IOWA.
Mrs. Berlinia Warren entertained Mr. and Mrs. David Howard and Mrs. Esters Sunday to a three course dinner.

Mrs. Martha Dixon of Des Moines has moved to Mason City.

Mr. John Spencer of Grinnell, Iowa, was an over Sunday visitor with his brother, Mr. Spencer.

Mrs. Grace Bailey and Mrs. Watson Stratton was Sunday visitors at the church Sunday morning.

Mrs. Frederick Wright is again reported on the sick list.

Mr. Sunnie Renix is in the city for a few days visit with his brother, Mr. Abe Renix.

Mr. Abe Renix will leave this week for St. Louis to take his oldest child to be operated on.

Aloma and Karo Dixon of Morehead Minnesota, are in the city visiting with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brewton, for an indefinite time.

Mrs. Marie Allen is reported on the sick list.

Mrs. Maude M. Brewton made a flying business trip to Des Moines Sunday evening and also to see her brother who left Monday for West Virginia. She will return home Wednesday morning.

The Ladies Aid will meet Friday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. M. Brewton. Each member is urged to be present.

Mrs. Elnora Caison, wife of Henry Caison, died April 16th at 9:50 a. m., at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Elnora Harris, 354 N. Marion street. She was 22 years, 8 months and 16 days old at the time of her death. She was a member of the Second Baptist church. She was united in marriage to James Henry Caison December 20, 1911.

She leaves to survive her a husband, mother, two sisters and one brother and a host of relatives and friends. Her uncle, Calvin Wheeler, of Marshalltown attended the burial. The funeral was preached at the Second Baptist church by Rev. T. J. Carr, assisted by Rev. M. I. Gordon. The floral offerings were beautiful. Interment in the Ottumwa cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Weeks of Center avenue have moved out of the Country club and have taken charge and are now ready to cater to the appetites of its members and friends.

Mrs. McKinney had the misfortune to seriously tear the flesh of her right arm on a rusty nail. She is under the care of a physician, but is getting along as well as could be expected.

H. E. Clark has been unable to work the last few days on account of sickness.

The Faithful Few society met with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hall on Fellows street. There was a good attendance and a pleasant evening spent. The hostess served delicious refreshment, assisted by Mrs. Josephine Fowler.

Mrs. Lydia Williams of South Ottumwa, who was operated on at the Ottumwa hospital for appendicitis, is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Henry Williams of Fifth street fell from the back porch of her mother-in-law and cracked one of her ribs. She is able to be about.

Miss Smith of Chicago is here for an indefinite stay. She is visiting Miss Mitchell the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Williams on Panama street.

Mrs. McMann, Mrs. Bruton and Mrs. D. B. Johnson are on the sick list.

Miss Lina Smith, who has been visiting in Des Moines, left here last week to spend a few days with Miss Beulah Mitchell, daughter of Prof. Z. W. Mitchell of Ottumwa. Miss Mitchell entertained a party for Miss Smith at which there were about twenty-five young people present.

Miss Smith then accompanied Miss Mitchell to Osgallo where Miss Mitchell went to visit her father. They were entertained by Miss Edna Jones, Mrs. Clark and Miss Luella Franklin. After a week in Oskaloosa they returned to Miss Mitchell's home at Ottumwa. Miss Smith then left for Keokuk to visit friends.

STRAIGHT AT IT.
There is no use of our "beating around the bush." We might as well get it first as last. We want you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the next time you have a cough or cold. There is no reason so far as we can see why you should not do so. This preparation by its remarkable cures has gained a world wide reputation, and people everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. It is for sale by all dealers.

Subscribers for The Iowa State Bystander.

CLARINDA NEWS.
Mrs. Funchen of Glenwood visited her brothers and mother, Mrs. Eliza Cason, a while.

Revival meetings closed Sunday at the A. M. E. church.

Rev. Ship preached a very able sermon at the A. M. E. church Friday night.

Mr. Glen King visited friends in St. Joe this week.

The Misses Burnett, who have been visiting Mrs. James Pemberton this winter will depart for their homes in Springfield, Mo.

Mrs. Nancy Campbell is still on the sick list.

Mrs. Henry Farrir was very sick a few days last week.

Mr. Ed. Baker and family have moved from the country to a home on 14th street.

Rev. Ship of St. Joe, Mo. filled the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. Bob Jones does not improve much in health.

Mr. Essa Bowlin is able to be out after his serious illness.

FOUND A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.
"I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time," writes Lee L. Chapman, Ma-pleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since." For sale by all dealers.

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

NO ACCOUNTING FOR MOODS

Men of Rare Attainments Able to Work Only When the Fit is Upon Them.

Men of strong will, brilliant to a rare degree, who have attained every remarkable success, often confess that there are days, and sometimes many of them, each month of their lives, when it appears that they can accomplish nothing. That conditions, people, and even their own powers, oppose and frustrate them at every turn. Often these darkened days come at times when the candidate for success finds it necessary to face important issues, and coming they leave him powerless before opposing forces and conditions, and much that might be easily gained under normal conditions, is lost.

Those engaged in curative pursuits are particularly harassed in mind and body by these moods of failure. For failures they are. Failure in the sense that the mind has failed to dispel them and go on with its work.

Two moods rule all living things; and all things live. The Mood of Success and the Mood of Failure. And it is within the province of every mind to choose which of these it shall serve. Whether it will or no, it must choose, as there are no grounds of arbitration. Success is success, but mediocrity is failure of the deepest type.

You are vainly struggling and seeking far for the best things of life. Cease thy striving. Sink thyself into the unfathomable Depths of thine own Being. Abide there in that Great Stillness, and presently thou shalt find that Pearl of Great Price—The Mood of Success. And when thou shalt come out into the noise of the world, that Mood shall follow thee through Paths of Peace, festooned with the Vines and Flowers of Divine Love. And should thy choice lead thee into the Wilderness, it will then precede thee, carrying upon the face of the rock of chaos, niches, wherein thou mayest place thy feet and again attain the heights of thy Godly Heritage.—Will Large, in the Goodly Nauticus.

What Fine Flour Lacks.
"Fine flour bread contains all the elements of nutrition, but not in proper proportion. Wheat contains the nutritive elements in right proportions. An important nutritive element which is almost entirely lacking in fine flour bread are the lime salts. Fine flour bread contains only one grain of lime to the pound, while whole wheat bread contains four times as much." According to Professor Sherman of Columbia university, lime starvation is becoming almost universal because of the use of fine flour bread.

The question of digestibility is not one of importance in relation to bread, for whole-wheat bread is digestible enough. The complete digestibility of fine flour bread is one of its objectionable features, since it leads to constipation, which in turn leads to intestinal auto-intoxication, "biliousness" and numerous other troubles.

Room at the Top.
Once upon a time there was a man who went a-courting, and he courted a widow. And the widow thought well of him, but behold! she refused to accept a second chance.

"But why will you not marry me?" persisted the suitor.

"I love my first poor dear husband from the bottom of my heart!" wept the widow.

"But," persisted the man, "ain't there always room at the top?"

Knew a Bully From a Bull.
Once at Worcester, Eng., a case was tried about the soundness of a horse, in which a clergyman, not well versed in sporting matters, appeared as a witness. He was confused in giving his evidence, and a furious and blustering barrister, who examined him, was at last tempted to exclaim: "Pray, sir, do you know the difference between a horse and a cow?"

"I acknowledge my ignorance," replied the clergyman: "I hardly know the difference between a horse and a cow, or a bully and a bull, only a bully, I am told, has horns, and a bully," bowing respectfully to the barrister, "luckily for me, has none."

Claude Duval, Highwayman.
Claude Duval was a Normandy highwayman, who at the restoration, crossed into England, in the train of the duke of Richmond, and there taking to the road, robbed gentlemen of their purses, and was generally a terror to the community, until he was captured one day while drunk. He was hanged at Tyburn on January 21, 1670, and was buried in the mid aisle of Covent Garden church.

Hard to Tell.
"Old Rocks, the multi-millionaire, is feeling awfully depressed."

"What's the matter?"

"Why, he made a bad investment last summer and will lose \$10,000. It breaks him all up. Says he knows he's on his way to the poorhouse. I pointed out to him that he could lose \$10,000 a year for 1,500 years without coming to the end of his pile. And what do you suppose he said?"

"Give it up."

"He said: 'And what will happen to me then?'"

A Future Magnate.
"Why do you make up such faces at the grocer's boy and call him such irritating names?"

"Cause then he throws potatoes at me, an' I can sell 'em to mother for a cent apiece."

STAMPS MILE LONG

New Device Great Saving in Printing Cost.

New Machine in the Government Plant at Washington Saves Time, Labor and Space in Turning Out the Little Paper Squares.

Washington.—Just think of it, postage stamps can now be purchased by the mile strip. Uncle Sam has just installed a new invention in the bureau of engraving and printing which manufactures stamps at the rate of 12,000 per minute. It is a plate press which produces the little stickers on a continuous roll of paper. Further than that, the same press is apt to revolutionize printing from engraved plates; it is regarded as bearing the same relation to the development of the science of plate printing that the Mergenthaler linotype machine bears to hand composition of type.

This plate-printing press eliminates 23 processes in the former method of printing postage stamps; the only use, so far, to which it has been applied. The paper is fed automatically from the roll, inclosed in a safe-cylinder, to the press, which prints the stamps, dries the ink so that there is no trace of "offset," gums the back of the stamp-printed roll, dries the gum, breaks the hard, glazed, solid face of the gum, perforates and counts, and one of the mechanical wonders of the printing age, is the invention of Benjamin R. Stickney, a mechanical expert and designer in the bureau, whose salary has for years been only \$1,200 per annum. Since completing the machine Mr. Stickney's salary has been advanced to \$3,500. This is only one instance in many where Uncle Sam recognizes inventive genius in his employ.

On an annual bill of half a million dollars for printing postage stamps, the bureau of engraving and printing is anticipating a saving of \$400,000 annually through the installation of this device, a 67 per cent. decrease. If the machine takes to printing money and bonds and other securities the prospective economy will likely reach into the millions of dollars.

The press, while it has not yet been speeded up, is expected to print from the roll at the rate of 75 feet of stamps a minute. The perforator and cutter can revolve even faster—four times as fast, making holes or strips, lateral or transverse, at the rate of 180 feet a minute. Also means a great saving in space occupied and in manual labor. The press is about three feet wide and something less than 25 feet long, with a height of never over seven feet. Human direction will be required only to run the press and to direct the perforating machine—a man and a girl will make a crew.

In the old way of making stamps, there was much handling with many separate processes. The paper on which the stamps were printed was regarded as a valuable asset, and had to be guarded, so that in the unprinted bulk it was carried to a place of security after work every night, and back again to the presses every morning.

The paper, before it is ready for printing by the new process, must be made wet, and wet according to a certain accurate standard of moisture. The old stamp presses could not spy the pressure necessary for dry printing.

The sheet of unrolling paper ascends over rollers and is fed from overhead into the press. It passes down between the feed roller and the printing cylinder, on which is fixed the engraved plate from which the stamps are printed, receiving the impression in passing.

The paper, having received the stamp impression from the engraved plate, proceeds to a roller at the bottom of the press, and then ascends again to the top, where it passes through a group of ten cylinders, all heated by electricity. This is the method of drying the ink, and so effective is it that not a trace of "offset" is shown at any time in the process of making the stamps, or afterward.

HIS ONLY SOLUTION.
Senator Goff of West Virginia, who has been transferred from the bench to the senate by the legislature, was the only solution of the senatorial tangle, has been casting over his accounts to find how much money the senatorship cost him, as he is required to make a statement to the senate.

The senator discovered the election cost five cents. This was the price of a telephone call from a friend at the state house informing him of his election. The friend paid the five cents.

No Files on Them.
The teacher was intent on the lesson, and continued impressively:

"And wad, awarms of flies descended on the land and came into the houses of the Egyptians and covered their clothing and their tables and all their food, but (emphatically) there were no files on the children of Israel."

A small boy from the rear of the room interrupted:

"Please, ma'am, there ain't now, either."—London Opinion.

Fond Hopes Dashed.
"You will forgive me if I—ask you something—something—"

"Sure, I will. I knew you would be asking it soon."

"Ah, you know what I am about to ask you? Your heart has told you what—"

QUANAH PARKER'S WIT.

Quanah Parker, until his recent death, chief of the Cherokee Indians down in Oklahoma, won the reputation of being the wit of his race. An occurrence in Washington a year before his death illustrated the peculiar laconic wit of this representative of a people that is supposed to have no sense of humor.

Quanah had appeared a few years earlier before the committee, and its chairman had given him some very definite instructions to the effect that polygamy on his reservation should be stopped. He was told that his bucks should be made to send their surplus wives back to their parents.

Two years elapsed and Quanah again appeared before the committee. Senator Clapp asked him if he remembered the injunction to make his followers dispose of all but one wife.

"Yes, me tell 'em," said Quanah. "Did they send all their wives home but one?" asked the senator.

"Yes, Buck's got one wife, no more, said Quanah.

"Now, Quanah," asked Senator Clapp, "I am told on good authority that you yourself have six wives."

"Yes, me got six," said Quanah. "This will never do," insisted the senator. "You must go home and send those wives away. You must tell them to go back to their fathers."

"You tell 'em," said Quanah.

MEETS BUSIEST MAN.

A number of years ago "Uncle Joe" Cannon and a party of congressmen made a trip down through the West Indies. Representative J. Hampton Moore of Pennsylvania was historian of the expedition and the late Vice-President Sherman and Representative James R. Mann of Illinois, now Republican leader of the house, were two of its most active members.

At San Juan, Porto Rico, they found the local legislature in session, and were warmly received.

"One of them seemed very much interested in Mr. Mann," said Mr. Moore, "and told him he had read every one of his speeches in the Congressional Record."

"At this Sherman gasped, and, grasping the colored member warmly by the hand, exclaimed:

"Allow me to express my pleasure upon meeting the busiest man in Porto Rico."

It was on the same trip that Cannon, then speaker of the house, got off his famous epigram on "how to build a Panama canal."

"What do you think of the canal?" he was asked.

"My boy, it's simply a matter of diggin' and dammin'!" he answered.

PLAYING IT BOTH WAYS.

Two senators were watching preparations for an aviation flight at the army training school at College Park, Md. One of the army flyers was having difficulty in starting his machine.

"Reminds me of the old farmer and his wife who first saw a train of cars standing at the depot," said one of them.

"What do you think of it, pa?" asked the old lady, after her husband had looked the engine over carefully.

"She'll never start," said the old man with conviction; "she'll never start!"

"Presently the engine gave a preliminary snort, got slowly under way and the train began to grow small in the distance.

"Well, now, what do you think of it?" demanded the old lady.

"Her husband watched until the tail of the train had disappeared around a curve.

"She'll never stop," he declared. "she'll never stop."

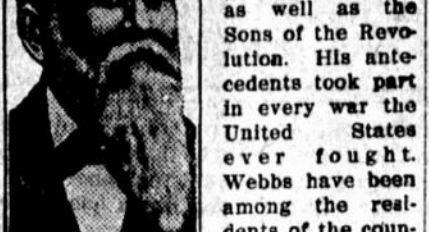
AN EXPERT NEEDED.

Representative Eshn of San Francisco tells a story upon Luther Burbank and a certain congressman highly the councils of the Democracy, but whose name is not revealed because of its size and fighting reputation.

It seems that this congressman two years ago toured the state of California. At Santa Barbara he met the wizard of plant life and the two dined together.

J. B. WEBB CLAIMS KINSHIP TO TEN THOUSAND

A genealogical record, going back to 1350, proves that J. B. Webb, of Lombard, Ill., is entitled to membership in the Mayflower and Colonial societies as well as the Sons of the Revolution. His antecedents took part in every war the United States ever fought.



Webb has been among those who made up the original colonies, and Webb was among the first to take up arms when America decided to become a republic.

Probably the most interesting branch of the Webb family was that which left the Old Dominion and took up their residence in Kentucky. The original Webbs of Kentucky increased rapidly and their progeny now inhabit every county in that famous state.

With hardly an exception every resident of Lechter, a little county in eastern Kentucky, is related, directly or indirectly, to the Webb family, which makes that family without doubt the most remarkable one in the United States.

There are six surviving children of Benjamin Webb, the original settler, and their immediate descendants are legion. They are as follows: Aunt Letty, aged eighty, who has eighty grandchildren.

AT GREAT HEIGHTS

Small Birds Are Often Two Miles High.

Observations Show That in Their Migrations They Travel From Africa to Helgoland at Rate of 180 Miles an Hour.

The great problem of how small birds were able to manage long flights from other countries exercised the minds of naturalists for centuries. The first man to collect accurate information on the subject was the late Herr Gathe, living on the little island of Helgoland, in the direct route of migration, and entirely devoted to his subject, he was able to verify for himself many facts which had until then escaped notice.

For instance, he pointed out that birds on migration often flew very high—probably as much as 12,000 feet (over two miles) above the ground. That they do fly at a great height has been corroborated by astronomers, who have seen birds flying across the face of the moon at a height of not less than one mile.

Gathe's idea on speed were probably exaggerated, but only by a theory of a tremendous swift flight at a high altitude could he account for the fact that certain birds were never, or rarely, seen in the countries between their winter and summer quarters. For instance, he pointed out that the blue throat, which winters in Africa and breeds in Scandinavia, is but rarely met with in any of the countries on the line of route—Italy, Greece and southern Germany.

When they arrived at Helgoland they came in large flocks and were tired and exhausted; also they always arrived at the same hour—somewhat late in the morning. He thought it probable that they left Africa at dusk the previous evening, and by flying at the rate of 180 miles an hour would be able to reach Helgoland in the one flight.

Between 1860 and 1887 the British association granted some money to a special committee for the study of migration, and by means of schedules much information was collected about the birds that are killed annually at coast lights. Although many facts were thus obtained the observations in this respect are almost entirely dependent on weather conditions. In fact, it may be said that the only migration that can be actually seen is that which has partly failed, for it is only when delayed or held back by storms or fog that birds obviously on passage are encountered along the coast or in other places where they are not usually found.

In Denmark and Germany ornithologists have been experimenting by ringing birds and having those that are caught returned to the address given on the aluminum band placed on the bird's leg.

In this way the habits or migration, speed and direction of flight and other facts are discovered. Storks have given the most striking results from ringing. Without exception all storks that have been recovered in the first autumn after ringing had traveled in a due southeasterly direction.

From Hungary to Palestine no ringed birds have been procured, but from Palestine four have been returned, from Alexandria one, Blue Nile one, Victoria Nyanza one and no fewer than seven from the Transvaal, Natal, Basutoland, etc., while of the Hungarian storks (marked by the Hungarian office) no fewer than seventeen have been recorded from the various localities in South Africa. It is, therefore, practically certain that north German and Hungarian storks travel southeast to Palestine and thence due south to South Africa.

Miracle of Memory.
A petal fell from a rose in a bouquet which a delicate girl was carrying through the street and fluttered towards the ground, and just then the muddy boot of an old cleaner of the streets got in its way, and with the dew of its own life it attached itself to the humble covering of humble feet, and later when the man glanced down and saw it, he smiled at the incongruousness. And as he smiled, this crude and homely mind settled itself upon the dainty petal and with a passing breeze of fancy was borne away from the artificial grandeur of the city, across the fields and rivers and mountains, and while his feet still trod the stony street, his soul was in the little old-home cottage where his boyhood was spent, and he stood under the old rose bush which hung over the door, and he lifted up his arms and took great masses of bloom into their embrace, and buried his face in their glory, and the tired old man was a boy again. And yet they say there are no miracles today!—Universalist Leader.

About Candles.
Candles which have been frozen will burn longer than those which have not. If candles are too large for the sockets for which they are intended, both the ends in hot water for about one-quarter of a minute, then press into the sockets of the candle-holders. If, however, the old method of cutting away the ends is employed, be sure the shavings are kept. They are excellent for cleaning the top of the range. When the stove is warm, sprinkle with candle shavings, and as they melt, rub the stove with a rag. The rag will absorb most of the wax, but enough will remain on the stove to keep it from rusting.

If He Had Only Thought.
The pretty storekeeper was unpacking and assorting some new goods when her best young man entered. She stooped behind the counter a moment and arose with flushed face.

"I'm glad to see you're stocking up," he said.

"There's an unaccountable coldness between them now.—Judge.

Valued Customer.
"Confound it!" said the uptown druggist, "that woman took all the change I had in the drawer."

"Why didn't you tell her you couldn't break her \$10 bill?"

"No, no; she's one of our regular patrons. Why, I've known that woman to buy as high as eleven-cent postage stamps in a week."

It takes a romantic girl to refer to a caterpillar as an "unfinished butterfly," and a cynical man to call a butterfly an "overdone caterpillar."

MAKING DICTIONARY

Work Has Lasted More Than Thirty Years.

Sir James Murray Tells of Scope of Undertaking, and Difficulties of Compiling Oxford Lexicon—Be Finished in 1917.

In an old English garden at Oxford, away from the hurry and strife of affairs, the wonderful architecture of the new English dictionary silently approaches completion, says the London Post. More than thirty years has this treasure house of the language been in building.

Many of the first enthusiasts have passed away, Dr. Furnivall and Professor Skeat among them, but the master builder, Sir James Murray, abides still at the task, his natural strength unabated, it would seem, notwithstanding his seventy-six years. Summer and winter he rises at six o'clock in the morning and works at the dictionary the day through.

In the preparation of the first section of volume X (T-Tombac), which has just been published, Sir James worked ninety hours a week for three months. The history of "to" with the infinitive alone cost two months of toil.

Asked as to the probable date of completion of the dictionary, Sir James had an answer which gave him obvious pleasure.

"I have got to the stage when I can estimate the end," he said. "In all probability the dictionary will be finished on my eightieth birthday, four years from now. My colleagues, Dr. Bradley and Dr. Craigie, are busy with 'S,' and I have penetrated into the second half of 'T,' which I expect to complete in two years. By that time the three of us will be at liberty for the last six letters of the alphabet."

"At first we calculated that the dictionary would run into eight volumes. That calculation was made on the basis of existing dictionaries, Johnson's and, in particular, Webster's; but we were not long in finding that there had been a tendency, either from the pressure of the publisher or a natural weariness to hurry the work in its latter parts. Ten volumes came even to be narrow limits for the way in which we planned to treat every word, small and great."

Asked about special difficulties and problems which have arisen in the course of his labors, Sir James had much to say. He referred to that elusive class of words whose parentage cannot be traced; they defy the telescope of the lexicographer.

"Whenever we write down 'etymology unknown' it means that days and weeks of study have been spent without other result. Every conjecture made as to the possible origin has been carefully tested and abandoned before we write that final epitaph of failure."

Sir James' spirit of devotion to the building of the dictionary impresses every visitor to his garden at Oxford. While he impatiently suffers the mere interrupter, Sir James pays a warm tribute to correspondents in Britain and in many parts of the world who are helping on the work. He made special reference to the librarians of the library of congress at Washington and of the Boston Athenaeum for turning up and copying passages from American books not in English public libraries. There are a hundred others to whom, he said, the thanks of himself and his colleagues were due. To all these the completion of the Oxford dictionary will be a great festival, memorable in the annals of literature.

Where the Best Man Falls.
Evidently a school of training is needed for groomsmen. A parish clerk, who has been officiating for thirty-seven years at a London West End church, famous the world over for its numerous society weddings, declares that groomsmen are rather noted for absentmindedness. In particular, the man in that position, falls to look after the bridegroom's hat, and left to himself, nearly always lets the bridegroom go away hatless.

"Why," continued the old clerk, "when Mr. Asquith was married—four prime ministers signed the register; Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Balfour, Lord Rosebery, and the bridegroom himself—his hat was left behind in the vestry, and his best man was no less important a person than Lord Haldane, the present lord chancellor, whom you would have thought was to be relied on, and the worst of it was Mr. Asquith wears a very large-sized hat, very difficult to replace. Lord Kitchener I have seen as best man once. But if I had not kept vigilant watch, the bridegroom would have gone away bareheaded."

Utilizing the Waste.
In the city of Brussels, the school children were asked by their teachers to gather up as they came and went from school such apparently valueless objects as old tinful bottles, capsules, tin cans, tinfoil, paint tubes, refuse metal and deliver the same into the keeping of their teachers. Within eight months they collected: 1,295 lbs. about one-quarter of a minute, then press into the sockets of the candle-holders. If, however, the old method of cutting away the ends is employed, be sure the shavings are kept. They are excellent for cleaning the top of the range. When the stove is warm, sprinkle with candle shavings, and as they melt, rub the stove with a rag. The rag will absorb most of the wax, but enough will remain on the stove to keep it from rusting.

Microscopic Fraud.
The discovery of a fraud in connection with certain British military pensions, the other day, has brought to light some curious facts about these annuities. A few years ago, for instance, there was an old sailor in Portsmouth Workhouse in receipt of what was believed to be the smallest pension extant—fourpence a year. Each quarter he received a penny, together with a stamped envelope in which to return a receipt. He was usually granted leave of absence to convert his asset into cash and then into the liquid form of "a half of four-ale."

Artistic Value.
Guy Shelly's old spotted cow wandered across the pasture one day and laid herself down for a peaceful chewing of the cud. She did not realize that she was posing for her picture. The sketcher who painted her showed the sketch to Guy and the cow's owner took a great interest in it. Later, when the artist had returned to the city, he had the good fortune to sell the study for \$150, and on a subsequent trip to the sketching grounds he told Guy Shelly of the sale.

Unique Opportunity Neglected.
Jonah emerged from the whale.

"What a glorious chance you had to paint an impressionistic interior! the futurists cried."

Guy was incredulous.
"You don't mean to tell me you sold that pitcher of old Daisy for a hundred an' fifty dollars?"

"Yes, a Chicago man bought it for that price."

"Well, don't that beat all," said Guy. "I'd sold him the cow for fifty."

Prof. J. B. Moore, Secretary Bryan's Aide

John Bassett Moore, professor of international law and diplomacy at Columbia university, is the new counsellor of the state department, and will be the acting head of the department whenever Secretary Bryan is absent from Washington.

Prof. Moore has held the chair of international law at Columbia university since 1891 and is a recognized authority on the subject. He has already had considerable experience in state department affairs, as he was third assistant secretary of state from 1886 to 1891 and was assistant secretary in 1898. He resigned as assistant secretary to go to Paris as counsel to the American peace commission in the negotiations that brought about the end of the Spanish-American war. He was a law clerk in the state department in 1885.

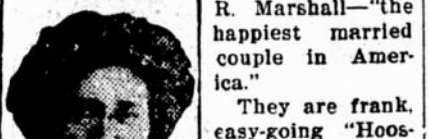
There and Here.
"The great trouble with you people," said the Englishman, "is that you are unable to get the people here to respect your laws."

"Yes," the American admitted, "we have a good deal of difficulty in that line. We do manage, however, to get the women to keep from monkeying with our letters until after the postman has delivered them."

The Pilgrims came to America so that they might persecute their religion in peace.

PEOPLE INTERESTED IN MRS. T. R. MARSHALL

The people of Washington are intensely interested in Vice-President and Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall—the happiest married couple in America.



They are frank, easy-going "Hoosiers," who laugh at the world and make others laugh with them. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall came to Washington smiling, and they have smiled ever since.

"People delight me," said Mrs. Marshall, "and Washington is full of all sorts of people. Back in the days when I was deputy clerk of Steuben county, Indiana, helping my father, I became interested in men and women, and my interest has increased day by day. I never tire of people, real people, and that is one reason I have a good time everywhere I go. I liked the folks who came to Steuben county court to attend court or to trade horses. I like the people in Washington. Bored? No, I'm never bored."

"Mr. Marshall is the better half of our family. His charities are wider, his sympathies wider, and his religion deeper than mine; and I think his soul is all right until he goes to grand opera and looks and acts bored, and then I doubt the existence of a soul in his body. Music appeals to me, and grand opera furnishes the greatest music."

"Do you believe that you and Mr. Marshall are the happiest married couple in Washington?" Mrs. Marshall was asked.

"One of the happiest, I imagine," she said, smiling.

"Why so much happiness in your home in this age of separation, divorces and hysteria?"

"Because my ambition has been satisfied in my husband," declared Mrs. Marshall. "We are congenial; we like the same things, as a rule, and he is intellectual. I have never been able to fathom him yet, and that makes him interesting."

"Mr. Marshall is kind, sympathetic and ready to sacrifice. We give and take. We have been married seventeen years and during that time we were never separated for a day. He is my companion; I am his. We rock along together. He is my idol."

"Under what circumstances did you and Mr. Marshall meet and become lovers?"

"I knew Mr. Marshall for three years before I discovered that he had designs on me," said Mrs. Marshall. "I was deputy clerk of Steuben county court to my father. Mr. Marshall was a journeyman judge. He was a little backward in coming forward, but when he did start courting he proved himself a progressive, for we were married inside of three months after he declared his purpose."

DANCE PLANS ARE TOLD BY MISS COMSTOCK

With a view toward solving one of the vital social problems of a big city, Miss Ethel Comstock, under the auspices of the Diocesan Mission of Chicago, has originated the plan of introducing varied forms of entertainment, with dancing parties as one of the main features, in one of the oldest and most aristocratic congregations—St. James' Episcopal church at Ontario and Cass streets.

St. James' parish is in the midst of a large rooming house district.

"Little business people, who are the backbone of our country," says Miss Comstock, "having no place to entertain friends and not financially able

to patronize the better theaters and entertainments, are prone to turn to things worth while. To afford for this class of young men and women an opportunity for social intercourse the Tuesday Evening club has been established, with dancing as the main attraction. A play will be given after Easter."

For the protection of the club members, and the prevention of admitting undesirables, strangers are required to give their names and addresses and must personally meet Miss Comstock. After investigation, if desirable, a certificate of membership is issued.

Miss Comstock is an Indiana girl. She has spent some years in Porto Rico working among the poor. She was the only white person who weekly accompanied a party to Leper Island in the harbor of San Juan, carrying to the afflicted periodicals and messages of good cheer.

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There and Here.
"The great trouble with you people," said the Englishman, "is that you are unable to get the people here to respect your laws."

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

"THE RAIN"

A Poem, by A. A. L. Wilson.
The rain is falling thick and fast,
And rolls now long 'twill last;
But then it seems that I could stay
And watch it fall the live-long day.

In cadence soft and low it falls,
And strikes the roof and then the walls;
Nor lingers long, but glides away,
It is so full of work and play.

It gathers in its tiny hand,
And rolls along the grain of sand,
It carries on each shrub and tree,
It carries on each "Now drink of me,"
It does not pass the grasses by,
It stops and satisfies their cry.

The rain's a happy, jolly thing—
As happy as a lark on wing—
And why should I refrain to see
The pictures which it makes for me?

Now even when the day is done,
And sinks to rest the clouded sun,
The rain its mission still doth keep,
And soothes me with refreshing sleep.
—Written Especially for Southern Life Magazine.

"Mamma won't be here much longer, and de li' boy mus' be good and not ac' ugly and holler when she puts him in de tub.

"He can't go sit wid his pa' at de table of de ain't clean and smellin' sweet and boy'n' like an angel—dis munit—yes—he is! He knows he's mamma's gittin' ole, and got a misery in her side, so she scarcely could sing when de preacher axed all dem what loved de Lawd, to sing las' night!

"Dat's right—hol' up yer head, and let mamma part-er yer hair, like yer pa' got his part-er de side!

"Slick out de curls? O, no, don't slick out dem curls, darlin'—dey looks so pretty on dat blessed head—don't wet 'em no more!"

And this is the "mamma" Lucille Stanton has painted in the picture reproduced.

Glancing at the old face of the black mammy in the group of darky studies, one can almost hear the crooning voice, the gentle intonation, and that quaint monologuing of the black mammy as she bathes the little boy to go "sit by his 'pa' at de table."

She talks through him to the grown-ups, and excites his sympathy by the misery all mammals have in their side. In the face of Miss Stanton's mammy is suggested a world of strength, and tenderness, and there is a something in the picture that suggests a requiem for the past departing mammy who was the loving care-taker of "Mis'us' precious baby boy."

Dr. M. C. B. Mason, for twenty years corresponding secretary of the Freedmen's Aid society, has just been elected corresponding secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

Dr. Mason's headquarters will continue at Cincinnati, where he has lived for years. His plans are first to get the negro interested in the work of the association by organizing local auxiliaries and in the support of the Crisis of which Dr. Du Bois is editor; secondly, to secure better and larger facilities for negro education, especially in the rural districts; thirdly, to secure better sanitary conditions for negroes in the larger cities and towns; fourth, to secure all the rights and privileges that inhere to negroes under the Constitution.

Spring sunshine dries up all the mists of winter in the human heart.

There are people in the negro race who almost shout every time an enterprise run by black men fails. They do not desire to see persons of their own color succeed. Such individuals either do not patronize colored enterprises or they go to the pains to cheat by other means put impediments in the way of their success. If the business fails they preach it from the house tops and cry aloud, "I've got no confidence in colored folks' business" when they contributed no little themselves to the failure. Our only redress from such treatment is to stop dealing with a person of this type when he or she is found out.

Some fellows smoke up, and they hear from other fellows that they'll smoke down some day—but I never can tell.

The ardent philosophy of Nietzsche and his like are not wanted, these last weeks of the good old summer time.

There is no time in this brief way to explain to foolish people.

The fellow who winks at every girl he sees evades the police by an eyelash.

The man who lives for himself soon finds out that he can die alone just as well.

The world is full of people as much interested in their own affair as you are in yours.

Some men are born conceited, but most of them acquire self-conceit and think it is self-esteem.

The besetting sin of people in this day is indifference. Trivialities easily claim the attention of most individuals, the same being also true of money. The most difficult task one can undertake is to get persons interested in solid, serious matters which would improve the status of their general welfare.

The coquette may lose a few eligibles but she doesn't miss the fun.

The funniest man is by no means the busiest.

It is a fact that straws acted upon by the wind tell in what direction it blows; so do certain noteworthy incidents of racial life indicate the trend of its destiny. We have in mind two such incidents which have occurred recently, one in Washington and the other at Cornell university.

Ambassador James Bryce of Great Britain created a historic incident and broke all precedents by addressing a negro audience, the local branch of the Y. M. C. A., in Washington a few days ago on the duties of citizenship. The audience, an intelligent one, realized and appreciated the fact that Mr. Bryce was the first representative of a great foreign power to take an active interest in informing himself as to the progress made by their people and giving public expression to the information he had acquired. He said in the course of his address many splendid things, and among them this: "Our progenitors did your progenitors a grave injustice in bringing them to this country in a state of servitude, and it is our duty to do all in our power to make up for this injustice." None but a good and great man could have made such a confession and backed it up with a declaration that the injustice done us, as a race, should be repaired in so far as reparation can be made now by the meeting out of justice and fair treatment in all that pertains to us and our duties as citizens. He was accompanied by Mrs. Bryce, and was given a tremendous ovation. As he entered and left the hall the audience arose while the band played, "God Save the King." The negro people have never failed to respond nobly to those who have given them one word of encouragement or sympathy in their endeavor to measure up to the duties of good citizenship.

On the same that Mr. Bryce spoke, another historic incident occurred at Cornell university by the awarding of the prix d'honneur by the Society of French Professors of America to James Bertram Clarke, a negro student at that institution, for a French essay on a literary topic and a translation of a French author. He was also awarded other prizes. He is a Junior in the College of Arts. Clarke wrote an article some time since on the Negro question at Cornell which caused a storm of comment. He is a native of the West Indies.

But it matters not from where he comes, he is a negro and he is making good, as thousands of young negroes are doing whenever and wherever they have anything like a fair opportunity.

"One of the serious problems of the day that causes the intelligent parents no little trouble is the selection of a suitable institution for the proper training of their children—an institution from which the child will not return worse off morally, physically and intellectually than when he entered," said Prof. J. A. Wilson in an address at Sam Houston college, Austin, Tex. "After careful observation it is being a recognized fact that the best place to train negro youth is in the church schools. For in these schools the student is imbued with religious principles without which no life is a complete success. Hence the heart is trained side by side with the head and the hand."

The nearest way to an honest friendship is the direct way.

Offer floral offerings to the man alive who can sniff their fragrance.

Several years ago there was a strong sentiment in the M. E. church to elect a negro bishop, and they began to look around for the man. There loomed upon the horizon apparently the figure of a black Moses. He was the most brilliant man that Gammon Theological seminary ever turned out, and had had the honor to speak upon the platform with the south's greatest orator, Henry W. Grady. He could preach with such power that men would cry out, "Stop, we can stand no more!" He was a profound scholar; he was genial and pleasing in manner; and apparently just the man to grace the Episcopacy and honor his race. But what was the consternation of the church and his friends to find that there was a weak link in his character. This was given a blow to the sentiment in favor of a negro bishop from which we have not yet recovered. One man downed us; it will take ten thousand pure, spotless lives to restore us.

The gladness of young people should be encouraged far beyond the point of youth into the shade of mellow days.

The inquisitive girl and the man who wants information are parallel.

The country was made for man, but the town was inspired by Mammon.

Florida isn't talking—but she's full of hidden gold.

It is never too late to love and learn.

Grin and bear it. The world would not be such a terrible place did not individuals make it so.

Some folks think that what they don't know is torn out of the book. But really what they don't know will make a book too big to get inside of any book case made.—Nashville Clarion.

The flirtatious old man is even more ridiculous than the middle-aged splinter who acts kittenish.

The chorus girl may make a hit behind the footlights, but I've seen many at the stage door whom you couldn't very well call frappe.



WRESTLING

Wrestling is one of the greatest games in the world for developing the shoulders and jaw muscles.

Now that Constant Le Martin has beaten Westergard, it is wondered what city is to fall for the Le Martin-Zbyszko match.

Those who say wrestlers never reform forget that in getting into boxing they are at least taking one step forward.

Frank Gotch, champion wrestler, emerged from the retirement of his Humboldt (Ia.) farm long enough to take two straight falls at Kansas City from George Lurich, the Russian strong man. Gotch won the first fall in 18:10, with an arm and toe hold and the second with a double Nelson in 5:35.

FOOTBALL

Seven colleges have a larger student enrollment than Wisconsin university, yet all have not the same high football rating.

Captain Pendleton of Princeton was injured the other day, but as the football season is a long distance off the injury is not a serious one.

Huge Bedezek, football coach at the University of Arkansas, has been appointed coach for the University of Oregon. He formerly was full back and end on the University of Chicago team.

New York is a bidder for the Army-Navy game and is a limited one in pointing out the advantage of holding that annual classic in Gotham. Penn with Franklin Field still seems to be a favorite, however.

Charles D. Daly, who was a famous quarter back on the Harvard football teams of 1899 and 1900 and a star player at West Point in 1901 and 1902, has been appointed a first lieutenant of United States field artillery.

Capt. Henry Ketcham of the Yale eleven has named two Chicagoans as resident football coaches for next season. They are Jesse Spalding, who was captain and fullback last fall, and Carl Gallauer, who played end and tackle for two seasons. The other resident coach will be Douglas Bomeister, all-American end for three years.

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Stranger, 2:16 1/4, and Sandy Milleston, 2:18 1/4, a couple of western horses, have been bought by C. W. Laell.

The Metropolitan circuit of half mile tracks in and close to New York state is giving \$90,000 for the eleven weeks of racing this year.

Saratoga is the only New York track that will stage racing this year, according to positive information of the horsemen of the Empire state.

"Knapsack" McCarthy, Tom Nolan, Earl Pitman, R. H. Clark, William Maybray and others are going to do their training at the Empire track.

Goldsmith Maid won more money than any trotter, pacer or runner in history. She was on the turf 12 years, during which her winnings reached \$250,000.

The Director General, one of the most famous trotting sires in the country, died at Dayton, O., the other day. He was owned by Frank McCloud and valued at \$20,000.

The Texas stable of J. F. Newman & Sons led the list of winning owners at Juarez with \$7,264, their chief winner being the crack filly, Pan Zareta, the sensation of the meet just closed.

PITCHER LARUE KIRBY



Manager McGraw has released Pitcher Larue Kirby, who has been with the Giants since last July, to the Mobile team of the Southern league.

TENNIS

Miss Marie Wagner, holder of the woman's indoor lawn tennis championship, defeated Mrs. C. M. Beard, former western champion, 6-2, 6-1, in the final round of the tournament at New York. In the final round of the doubles Miss Wagner and Miss Clara Kuttroff defeated the Misses F. M. and Olive Fish, 10-8, 6-2.

BILLIARDS

V. Calmer, St. Louis, defeated F. Ferris, Kansas City, in the National Three-Cushion Billiard league tournament, 50 to 41.

Boston defeated Philadelphia in the National Billiard league three-cushion tournament, C. E. Rider of Boston scoring 50 points to Frank Jones' 37.

Another billiard title holder has been challenged and must defend his trophy within sixty days. This is John Horgan of St. Louis, holder of the three-cushion emblem, who has been challenged by De Oro. The match will be played either in St. Louis or San Francisco.

HORSE RACING

Geers will do his final training at North Randall this year, it is announced, shipping there late in May.

Mr. Billings is going into futurity racing all right, as he has named nine mares in the events which close this spring.

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BASEBALL

Joe Wood's brother has signed with Brockton. He is young but big.

Jeff Tesreau is to be the Giants' mainstay in the box this season.

Manager Hughie Jennings says that he will not likely go on the stage next winter.

TWO FINE DISHES OF VEAL

Best Methods of Preparing Meat That Requires Particular Care in Its Preparation.

Curried Veal, Indian-Cut about two pounds of lean, raw veal into pieces, place in a saucepan, cover with warm water, and season with two pinches of salt and a pinch of pepper, add a garnished bouquet and half a dozen small onions and cook the whole for twenty-five minutes. Prepare a gill of white roux in a saucepan, moisten it with the liquor from the veal, stir well, and add one teaspoonful of moistened curry and three raw yolks of eggs, beating them up as they are put in. Place the veal on a hot dish, strain the roux over it immediately, as it must not cook again, garnish with a border of boiled rice, and serve at once.

Veal Cutlets Lyonnaise—Trim the cutlets and dust them on both sides with salt and pepper. Place a lump of lard in a steppan and when it has melted put in the cutlets and fry over a brisk fire till done on both sides. Drain the fat out of the steppan, and pour over the cutlets one-half teaspoonful of rich broth and boil it quickly until reduced to a glaze. Turn the cutlets, pour in the same quantity of broth as before, and reduce that to a glaze. Now arrange the cutlets in a circle on a hot dish. Pour into the steppan in which they were cooked one-half pint of brown sauce and one teaspoonful of Madeira wine; boil and then add one teaspoonful of chopped gherkins, two or three tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley and a small piece of butter. When the butter has dissolved pour the sauce over the veal and serve immediately.

TO BE USED IN MODERATION

Garlic Too Strong a Seasoning Unless the Utmost Care is Employed in the Cooking.

Garlic is a bulbous plant formed with a thin husk containing several seeds known as cloves. This condiment is little appreciated by people of the north, who consider it rather as a medicine than an aliment.

Some have the firm conviction that garlic is a powerful preservative against fevers and contagious diseases, but it is suspected that he who has invented this pretext to excuse their immoderate liking for this terrible condiment. A small crust of bread on which a clove of garlic has been rubbed is sufficient to flavor the contents of a large salad bowl. The garlic genus comprises the plants known as garlic, leek, onion, chives and shallots.

Turkish Croquettes. Chop a pound of veal fine, grate white bread to the amount of one cupful with it, and mix the whole together with an equal amount of minced ham and half a cupful of chopped chicken if the latter is convenient—it is not absolutely necessary. Season well with pepper and salt and bind it with two tablespoonfuls of rich gravy and two beaten eggs. Butter a mold and line it with macaroni that has been previously boiled and then turn the veal mixture into it, pressing it well down. Place the mold in a dish with boiling water within an inch of its top and steam for half an hour.

Remove and turn out of the mold on to a hot platter and pour over it any rich gravy.

Pea Soup. One cupful or one-half can peas, one tablespoonful sugar, one pint cold water, one pint milk, one slice onion, two tablespoonfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls salt, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper. Drain liquid from peas and rinse, add sugar and water and boil slowly twenty minutes. Rub through sieve, reheat and add flour, butter and seasoning cooking together. Scald milk with slice of onion and strain; add milk to first mixture and serve very hot with croutons.

Cold Meat and Potato Salad. Cut a pound of cold cooked meat into thin slices and then into small squares and mix with a pint of cold chopped potatoes. Put a layer of this at the bottom of the salad bowl, cover with chopped parsley and salad dressing, put in another layer of the meat mixture and again the salad dressing, and continue till all the material is used. Place the bowl in the refrigerator for two hours or so and the salad is ready for use.

Blanc Mange. Heat one quart milk to boiling, stir in four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and a pinch of salt. Boil together five minutes, then add yolks of three eggs beaten light with one cup sugar. Boil two minutes longer, stirring constantly. Remove from fire and beat in beaten whites while boiling hot. Flavor with vanilla or lemon and set to cool. Serve with sugar and cream. This is fine.

Rainproof Furniture. Now that we have adopted the delightful habit of eating out-of-doors, it has become more than ever necessary to discover some kind of furniture that may be left out. There is one kind that has been tested and proved good. It is rustic, but not too rustic. The wood is hickory, the shapes simple and comfortable, and the prices reasonable.—Harper's Bazar.

Old Wash Cloth Shines Silver. There is no better polishing cloth for any purpose whatever, be it polishing shoes or the family silver, than an old soft Turkish wash cloth. It must not be too soft, but a new cloth is too stiff and likely to be linty. An old Turkish wash cloth will not scatter lint, and is just rough enough to make the strong friction which results in a high polish.

Sewing Machine Pedaling. "I can run the sewing machine all day and not be overtired," she said. Then she explained what she thought was the reason. She put one foot forward and the other back on the pedal. This is a much more natural motion than we have when both feet move side by side, as they so often do, or when the work is done for a while by one foot alone and then the other.

LOVE'S SACRIFICE RICHES IN COMMON

Earth's Beauties for All Who Can Enjoy Them.

Title Deeds Not an Absolute Requisite When One Can Put Away Envy That is Foolish and Unworthy.

The habit of feeling rich because you have developed the faculty of extracting wealth from everything you touch is riches, indeed. Why should we not feel rich in all that our eyes can carry away, no matter if others happen to have the title deed? Why should I not enjoy the beautiful gardens of the wealthy and their grounds, just as if I owned them? As I pass by I can make the wealth of color my own. The beauty of plants, and lawn, and flowers, and trees are all mine. The title deed of another does not cut off my aesthetic ownership. The best part of the farm, the landscape, the beauty of the brook, and the meadow, the slope of the valley, the song of the birds, the sunset, cannot be shut up within any title deed; they belong to the eye that can appreciate them.

Did you ever realize, my poor complaining friend, how rich you really are? You say you have no land, no home of your own; that you are only living with your family in a few rooms. Of what a lot of pleasure envy robs us! It is a small soul that cannot enjoy what he does not own, that goes through life allowing envy to rob him. We ought to be able to enjoy everything that is enjoyable, no matter who owns it. How foolish to envy others the things which we do not happen to have or cannot afford. Always learn to enjoy what you cannot own. Be like the birds who do not care who holds the title deed to the lands where, in their migrations, they joyously build their homes.

Did you ever stop to think how small a part of the community really belongs to the individual? The streets, the roads, are free; the parks are yours; the public libraries are as much yours as the rich man's; the schools are yours; the rivers, the brooks, the mountains, the sunsets, the marvelous mysteries and beauties of the heavens are yours. Mr. Rockefeller cannot get more out of the sun than you can, or from the beauty of the moon. The charms of nature, the change of seasons, the joys the Creator has reflected everywhere, are yours. The landscape belongs to you just as much as to the man who pays the taxes on the land.—From "The Joys of Living," by Orison Swett Marden.

They All Say It. Once upon a time there was a fellow and a girl. The fellow came calling. He meant business. After a while the friends of the girl began to josh her about him, asking her when it was going to be, and all that. She replied. Among other things she said:

"Marry that pill? I guess not." "That snippy little thing? Not for mine."

"I wouldn't marry him if he was the last man on earth."

"Oh, he's well enough in his way, but he's not my notion of a husband."

"I wish you people would stop your nonsense. He's absolutely nothing to me."

"I guess you think I must be pretty hard up to want to marry that."

SEQUEL. And did she subsequently marry a prince? Not exactly. She married "that." They all do.—Brooklyn Times.

Employees Must Learn to Laugh. "Learn to laugh" is the slogan that has been spread through the ranks of employees of one of the big western railroads. A statement issued to all employees in which is termed a "cheerfulness" campaign says:

"A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. Learn how to keep your troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and troubles. Learn to hide your pains and aches under pleasant smiles. Meet every one with a smile; a good-humored man or woman is welcome. Above all, give pleasure."

Rabbits Become Pest. Rabbits are now a pest in the district of Scania, Sweden. About twenty years ago an Englishman let loose some wild rabbits from England at Rogie, in the district of Scania. As in the case of the rabbits introduced into Australia, the animals multiplied exceedingly. A petition has been sent to the Swedish board of agriculture saying that "prompt help is needed if agriculture is not to suffer enormous losses."

Gentle Suggestion. "Are you the young lady who used to recite 'Curfew Shall Not Ring To-Night?'" asked the man who had tapped timidly at the door.

"Yes, but that was some years ago," replied the lady who had been vocalizing.

"I know it. But I notice that I haven't heard a single curfew since. I wanted to know if you couldn't fix up another recitation like it, only leaving out the curfew and putting in something about playing the piano."

The Advantages. "Why do you insist on having Blue Points for your afternoon functions?" "Because they go so beautifully with pink teas."

May Come Yet. "Them peaky suffragettes wants every thing nowadays," growled Farmer Brown, peering over the morning paper.

"Yes," sighed his meek spouse. "I heard Deacon Applegate say last Sunday that soon they'd be sayin' 'Avo-men at the end of a prayer.'—Judge.

Not a Battle. "A little more grape," ordered the general.

"Sorry, general," responded the orderly, "but the wine is all gone."

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