



# AFRO-AMERICAN 'CULLINGS'

Unless the mortgage now resting on the old home of the late Frederick Douglass in Washington is paid, the estate will have to be sold. It was bequeathed, with all the furniture, books, papers, art treasures and curios, as well as the 15 acres of land surrounding it, to the colored race to be maintained by it as a memorial, the same as Mount Vernon maintained by the people of this country.

For some years a heavy mortgage has rested upon the home. The trustees have no funds to meet the obligation, and the home has no earning capacity, being simply a memorial.

Because of lack of funds, not only is the mortgage pressing, but the home is falling into decay.

The Douglass home is a large, old southern mansion sitting at the top of Cedar hill, Anacostia, D. C., overlooking the Potomac river and Washington, now a part of Washington. The Douglass home has enhanced in value, because Washington has grown out to it and around it, and it is only a few minutes ride by street car from the White House or the capitol.

While the colored race this year is celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the emancipation, this old home of Douglass, who contributed so much to bring about that emancipation, is falling into decay, and in grave danger of passing out of the hands of the race by the foreclosure of the mortgage.

The mortgage will have to be lifted this year. Ralph W. Tyler of Washington, D. C., former auditor for the navy department, is making a strenuous effort to arouse his race to the necessity of contributing funds to save the home. Mr. Tyler said today it would be a sad reflection upon his race if, after 50 years of freedom, it would permit the home to pass from the race, and the furniture, books and art treasures which Douglass spent a life time in collecting, to be scattered. The Douglass home is one of the historical spots in Washington.

There was much of moral making, much of human kindness and even human affection under slavery as managed by the southern white man. Punishment there was, but there is punishment for offenders under every system. But the point is not that slavery was morally or politically either right or necessary, but that the black people are amenable to training and kindness. The great Christian white people of America can not escape a certain degree of moral responsibility for the Negro's condition. Superiority can not escape being responsible for the inferiors around it. It may despise these inferiors and keep them in self-defense at their distance and in their place or sphere, but superiority in a Christian people can not escape responsibility for its inferiors just as Christianity is responsible to send the gospel to the heathen and just as the state must educate its ignorant people, of whatever race.

The Negro public schools should be brought up to a state of real efficiency in giving a sound intelligent, moral and manual industrial training. Every grade of every Negro school should have its graded exercises in the useful manual, industrial arts. The white people have it in their hands to mould the Negro to a greater usefulness.—E. L. Blackshear in the Houston Post.

New York's mine output in 1912 was valued at \$35,519,382.

A negro boy of six years, whose parents moved from the country, entered a city school. The teacher, observing the child, went to him and, learning that he had come to enter the school, asked: "What have you come to school for?"

"To learn to read," said the boy.

"And why do you want to read?"

"So I can read the sign boards at the forks of the road, and know which road to take," replied the boy. The child's conception of education was, indeed, narrow. But his words contain a broad truth. The child soon finds that the road of life forks, the left division leading to the city of wickedness and destruction; the right to usefulness, happiness and eternal life. So much alike are the two roads at and near the division point that he does not always know which one to take. He needs the influence of the school and an education to enable him to read the sign boards aright and know which road of life to take.

A youth named Abdul Latiff was arrested at Calcutta for having climbed up a water pipe 120 feet long in order to hold converse with his sweetheart.

Among those who attended the national convention of Rural Mail Carriers in Indianapolis recently were many women.

There are 16,000 working girls in Philadelphia who are living in furnished rooms away from home.

Russia's women have taken violently to sport and aspire to lead all Europe both physically and mentally.

Italy has more than 900 hermits living in caves.

A general movement is under way in New York city for the establishment of a municipal ice plant to supply consumers at cost price. This demand is the direct result of the determination of the ice trust to boost prices during the summer.

Napoleon is said to have had 19 horses killed under him in his various battles. His favorite war horse, Marengo, which the emperor rode for eight hours at Waterloo, long survived his master, dying in England in 1829, at the age of thirty-six.

Sam Keeton, colored, of Bloomington, this county, left Sunday morning for the Mount Sterling market, with \$8,000 or \$10,000 worth of cattle. He was forced to take the stock away on account of the scarcity of water, which, we are told, threatened a famine in his neighborhood until the situation was relieved by Sunday afternoon's showers.

Sam Keeton is one of the most widely known "cattle kings" of eastern Kentucky. He is a farmer, but the major portion of his wealth has been realized through cattle dealing. Like other successful "punchers," he "takes the saddle" and rides from county to county, and as regular as clockwork he is at Mount Sterling on each court day with several thousand dollars' worth of business. Should Sam Keeton, "the Magoffin county nigger," fall to be on the market yards the "big white gemmen" would flee through superstition like an actor when a dog trots across the stage.

Sam Keeton was born, reared and (not) educated at Bloomington, in the northern end of Magoffin county. He "don't know a letter in the book," using his own words, and neither can he "figure." In short, he is absolutely illiterate. But his wife is well educated, and they are educating their offspring. His method of calculation is simple, unique and remarkable. This is how he does it: For a dollar he makes a long mark; for half a dollar he makes half a mark; for a quarter he makes a "little" mark; for a dime he makes a dot.

He married a daughter of Green Gardner, and the union has been blessed with seven children, six of whom are living. He is still in the prime of life, being only forty-one or forty-two years old.—Salsyersville (Ky.) Correspondence to N. Y. Sun.

Georgia is to lay more stress upon teaching Negro children in the country districts practical subjects rather than those which will be of no use to them. Of this the Savannah News says:

"Prof. George D. Godard will doubtless find no other part of his work as state supervisor of rural elementary schools more interesting or important than that of carrying out plans for changing the system of instruction in the colored schools. It is understood that the plan provides for paying more attention to teaching colored pupils to use their hands and less to filling their heads with a lot of ill digested learning that would be of little value to them.

"Industrial and manual training is infinitely of more value to the average Negro than such an education as he would be likely to get by studying grammar and geography and the like in the schools. The Negro who is a trained workman is more likely to be happier, steadier and a better citizen than if he were given the kind of education that would make him look upon honest work as beneath him.

"The contemplated changes in the rural colored schools should tend to make Negroes more contented on the farm and to keep them from flocking to the cities to spend most of their time in idleness, which is the first step toward crime. The loafing Negro is a heavy burden on the taxpayers. The hard working Negro is a good citizen."

The dignity and usefulness of profitable labor underlie the teachings of Hampton institute and Tuskegee institute, highly successful schools for training Negroes.

The industrial exhibit at the recent Negro exposition at New York included 50,000 patents from the United States patent office at Washington, which have been granted to negroes for useful inventions. A model of the first machine for manufacturing shoes, the invention of a negro, was one of the interesting exhibits. An automatic device for oiling locomotives was also on view. Exhibits were shown from the negro republics of Haiti, Santo Domingo and Liberia and pageants presented daily at the armory illustrating important events in the history of the negroes in the United States.

Lucifer matches—that is, matches tipped with an explosive substance that bursts into flame on being struck—were first used about 1834. Many improvements have been made in matches since then, the most important of which was the invention of the safety match, striking on the box only.

In England and Wales there are 1,179,276 women who cannot hope to get husbands, this being the number of females in excess to males.

Although she is eighty-seven years of age, Empress Eugenie is still very active and retains her faculties and strength.

Fifty expert needle women are employed at the Brooklyn navy yard, where they are kept busy making American flags.

The harbor of Reykjavik, in Iceland, is to have a railway built about it so as to facilitate the transport of freight and ease the congestion due to old-fashioned methods.

The new money-washing machine has been installed in the Philadelphia mint by Burgess Smith, its inventor. It weighs 8,600 pounds, has a capacity of 5,000 notes an hour, and has two parts—one scrubs the note, the second gives it a cold water bath.

A resident of a section of Australia where the roads are few and poor has had a cross-country automobile built from his own ideas, high enough to clear several feet of water and with a winch and reel of wire rope to pull it clear should it sink into soft ground.

## KEEPING AWAY HARM

Almost All Peoples Place Faith in Charms.

Even in Civilized Countries Ornaments Are Generally Worn That Are Supposed to Bring Good Luck to the Wearer.

Perhaps the instinct to avert the evil eye is born in our natures. Civilization has lessened it to a great extent, but in every race we find such an instinct exists. The wearing of nearly all personal adornment seems to have originated in an idea of preventing evil deities.

The savage wears ornaments symbolizing the protective powers supposed to be able to keep away harm or danger. In the West Indies there is a bean or seed which the natives think possesses many valuable properties. If carried in the purse, they say the owner will never want for money; if hung on a watch chain good luck will ever be with the wearer. But were beside the man who loses his precious charm.

The East Indian leaves a tiny corner of his embroidery unfinished to propitiate the gods; the dusky mother calls her baby hard names for fear her love should bring ill fortune upon him.

In England superstitious country folk the amulets around their necks to prevent diseases. Some of the earliest of these were skillfully wrought by the people who inhabited this country thousands of years ago, and treated flint much the same as a cameo, producing varied effects by cutting through into the different layers of color.

Several examples of this practical lost art may be seen in the museum at Ipswich. They are carved to represent the heads of men and women, birds, fishes and reptiles, and are for the most part cleverly and prettily done.

The fossil belemnites found on many of our coasts embedded in the rocks were once thought to be thunderbolts and were worn as charms by fishermen.

Farmers in ancient times decorated their horses by hanging amulets and trappings to insure a good harvest. These amulets were frequently associated with the worship of the sun and were of Egyptian, Moorish and Persian origin.

Although most people profess to laugh at the idea of wearing them purely for luck or from superstitious motives, yet charms are worn still with good-humored toleration and, for reasons none can explain, secretly favored, just in the same way that sober-minded men and women cling tenaciously to a crooked sixpence and treasure a three-penny bit with a hole in it as omens of good luck.

A pink coral hand in Italy is supposed to ward off the evil eye and plays its part in ornaments. Ruby ornaments are supposed to disperse evil spirits and are considered a protection from poison and other dire evils. Emeralds banish blindness. Garnet ornaments are supposed to keep one in good health; the sardonyx insures happiness.

The sapphire keeps off fever. Amethysts keep off worries. A turquoise means that you will never want a friend. A four-leaved clover in a crystal locket is a favorite charm and is said to bring good fortune and long life to its wearer. Jade also has a reputation as a luck bringer.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**The Carbonari.**  
People are mistaken in their estimate of the Carbonari. The society did not have its origin in robbery and murder. On the other hand, its original purpose was to expel the foreigner from Italy and to establish civil and religious liberty. In 1620 the society, it is said, numbered 700,000, and it will never be known how much they did for the promotion of the spirit of nationality among Italians and the establishment of a "United Italy." Civilization owes much to the Carbonari, especially in the Italian peninsula.

**Jewish New Year.**  
The Jews date from the "Creation," which they consider to have been 3,760 years and three months before the commencement of the Christian era. To reduce Jewish time to Christian time subtract 3,761 years. The Jewish year consists of either twelve or thirteen months, of twenty-nine or thirty days. The Jewish civil year commences with the month Tishri, immediately after the new moon following the autumnal equinox. The ecclesiastical year begins with Nisan.

**Jurymen in a Hurry.**  
In a case of Middlesex (England) sessions in which an agent was charged with false pretenses, the evidence for the prosecution had not closed when the foreman of the jury announced that they had made up their minds. Mr. O'Connor, the defending barrister, at once demanded a new trial, and the judge ordered the case to be considered by a fresh jury.

**Fate.**  
"My good man, how did you come to be in prison?"  
"Fate, I guess, ma'am."  
"Fate? I don't understand you."  
"Well, you see, it must have been ordained that somebody would be in this cell when you came along asking fool questions, and of course I had to be the guy."

**Origin of "Thugs."**  
A real thug was a member of an organized society of fanatical murderers in India, who considered their victims to be sacrifices to their gods. Their method was by strangulation. The English tried to suppress them about 1810, but did not succeed till about 1830.

**Can Tell All About It.**  
One of the peculiar things in American life is that those who have no finances always know the most about finance.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## BATTLE

Lesson That All Must Learn in Their Journey Through Life.

Wearily the Woman's eyes closed and she dreamed of the battle waging within.

"Ah," cried the Heart, "what you ask is impossible—it would mean starvation—I should die!"  
"Are you, then, so afraid of death?" questioned the Soul, half pityingly, half contemptuously. "It is I who must triumph, I and the Intellect, to give lasting happiness."

For a space the quivering Heart was silent. The Soul was convincing it against its will. But it would mean so much, this stinging of lig longing—only a little human heart could know and a great soul could not comprehend. The Heart, too, could give the Woman happiness—the Soul could not deny that, for the Heart had made the Woman happy before, deliciously happy. "And," thought the Heart, "it was the Soul with its cold reasoning who had caused the after hours of remorse, indecision and regret."

Fired by the injustice, the Heart spoke of these things, but the Soul answered sadly. "Can you not see that the happiness you would give the Woman is to be measured by Time? I would lead her to the white peaks of the Spirit—so that she might have happiness Eternal. That which you offer her is not Love," the Soul went on patiently; "it is that base thing, Passion, which erases one's have ever confused with the Divine Gift."

"It is physical beauty alone which fascinates and attracts the Woman to the Man—this Man to the Woman; and if you gain your desire, if you give her to the Man, in the degradation of her so-called 'happiness,' with my teachings forgotten, all her victories, her sacrifices, her tollings upward will have been in vain. Oh, little Heart, there are many existences through which the Man's soul must pass, many eons of time through which it will have to live, before it can attain the heights upon which I am empowered to place the Woman—even as I must pass through countless existences before I may unite with the Perfect Source from which I sprang. The Man's soul is but just awakening."

"Think you, poor Heart, that for long the Woman would rest content with that blindly groping soul? Passion, which you in your blindness call Love, would then fail to compensate, for Passion is but mortal and of the body, while Love is divine and of Eternity."

The Woman awoke, pale and trembling, for she had shared in the Heart's agony as well as in the excitement of the Soul.

A fortnight passed, and again the Woman dreamed.

And now the voice of the little Heart was filled as with an untold weariness. "No more, O Soul," it said, "shall I oppose your will. The battle is yours. But in losing I am also victor, for I have conquered Desire," and the voice sighed waveringly off into silence.

"Listen," breathed the Soul softly, and, as though from afar of came, in tones of infinite sweetness: "Thou shalt die, O Heart, but by thy sacrifice thou hast gained Eternal Life. In thy next existence thou shalt be a divine soul."

And, when the Woman woke, there was in her eyes the peace of renunciation.—Janet Reese, in New York Press.

**Straw Stacks a Nuisance.**  
Kansas is said to lose between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 bushels of wheat each year because of the straw stacks. The straw is of comparatively little feed value. Some farmers have a hundred more times straw than all their stock could eat. The straw is of no use as a fertilizer until well rotted, and it takes four to six years to rot. Not less than 100,000 acres of land, it is estimated, are covered with straw stacks and made useless for farm purposes every year. Burning these straw stacks does great damage to the ground on which it stands, as the terrific heat takes all the life out of the ground for a hundred feet or more around the stack.

**Russia and United States.**  
Territorially, Russia is by far the largest single country on earth, embracing more than 8,500,000 square miles (almost three times the area of the United States proper). The population of Russia is 164,000,000, and her natural resources are great, almost inconceivable. The United States has an area of something over 3,000,000 square miles, a population of 100,000,000, and a vast amount of, as yet, undeveloped wealth. The greatness of Russia today, but when the great empire of the north becomes republican in spirit and institutions, as some time it must, it will be a mighty power indeed.

**Colossus of Rhodes.**  
The accounts which we have received of the Colossus of Rhodes are very various—the extreme statements are 90 feet and 157 feet. If we accept the larger of these measurements, the Colossus, standing at the water's edge without any pedestal, would have overtopped the Bartholdi "Statue of Liberty" by a little more than six feet. Bartholdi himself says of the ancient "wonder": "We may consider it as having been a very remarkable piece of work, independent of the legend of the ships passing between its outspread legs."

**Fire Drill.**  
Factory Proprietor—"Fire drill, if you please, ladies! Division A will endeavor to batter down that locked iron door; Division B will leap from the windows; Division C will remain quietly at the tables until suffocated—all just as you would have to do in case of an actual fire. March!"—Life.

**Good Advice.**  
"I would like to get something for fleas," said the Sweet Young Thing. "Well, you might try a dog," ventured the grouchy drug store clerk.

## FROM THE BEAR'S PAW

By ANNIE HINRICHSSEN.

Gibraltar and I are partners. Gibraltar is a dancing bear. Some people might say I am a sundown and she between him and me there's never been a question of master and beast. We're partners; share and share alike.

We walk from town to town. We have enough to eat, and there is no sweeter sleep than the sleep one gets under the stars.

One day as Gibraltar and I were strolling along a country lane we saw a girl coming toward us. She stopped a little way and called:

"Will your bear hurt me?"  
"No, indeed, miss," says I. "He's as gentle as a kitten."

She came up to us and my! she was pretty. Her eyes were like the sky and her cheeks were like the wild roses in the hedges.

"Will he mind if I pat him?" she asked.

She patted Old Gibraltar's head and pulled his ears. "I do love bears," she said. "What's his name?"

I told her and she said that was a beautiful name for a bear.

I made him dance and she sat down by the road and laughed and clapped her hands.

After awhile she said she must go. She dropped a dollar in my money basket and went her way.

It was about the first day and we stopped at the first haystack and ate our supper and went to sleep.

In the night I woke up. There were people on the other side of the haystack. A woman was crying. Then a man said he was sorry; that he couldn't help it; he didn't love her any more; change was the law of nature and she must accept conditions.

She said something about the love of the old days and the claim it gave her. That seemed to make the fellow tired and he said he didn't care for hash love. He asked her to give him something—I couldn't hear what—and she said she wouldn't, it was hers and gave a little scream.

"Oh, you brute," she said. "You've broken the chain and stolen it."

That woke Gibraltar and he groaned. The man came around the haystack. "What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Sleepin'," I says.

"Get out," says he. "This isn't a lubber's roost."

Next morning when I woke up I saw we were near a house and we ambled toward it looking for a breakfast. It was a big house with a long porch in front of it and on the porch were a lot of people. It wasn't a farmhouse, as I had supposed, but some swell's summer cottage, and Gibraltar and I had butted into a house party.

When they saw us they called to us to come to the porch, they wanted Gibraltar to dance.

On the lowest step sat my little sunshine lady and beside her was the fellow I had seen the night before. Near them was a tall woman with yellow hair.

After Gibraltar had done his stunts I passed the money basket. The last person it came to was the fellow beside the sunshine lady and he was so busy talking to her that he never looked at what he pulled out of his pocket and threw into the basket.

I hung the basket on Gibraltar's paw and told him to make a bow. He bowed so low that the basket slid off and fell at the sunshine lady's feet. There was something in it which didn't look like money and she picked it up.

It was a gold locket about the size of a half dollar. She opened it, and there was the fellow's picture and: "To Beatrice, from George."

She snapped the locket shut and handed it to the tall woman. "This is yours, I think," she said.

The man looked as if he wanted to smash things, Gibraltar and me particularly.

The little sunshine lady put her hands in Gibraltar's fur and shook his big head. "Gibraltar," she said, "you have done a great deal for me today and I thank you, old fellow. Even out of the paw of a bear."

She kind of choked then and I took up Gibraltar's chain and we went off.

**When Snuff Was Useful.**  
"Some people have the knack of going and saying the right thing at the right time," comments Lord Rosemore in "Things I Can Tell." And as an instance of the value of presence of mind in an emergency, he tells of a dog fight in Bond street, London. Two fighters that belonged to two socially eminent ladies had engaged in a businesslike tussle.

The distracted ladies alternately made fearful but vain appeals to their favorites and to the bystanders. Just as the fight seemed about to terminate fatally for one of the animals a blue-looking "chappie" elbowed his way through the crowd with a polite "Permit me."

He calmly surveyed the two struggling dogs; then he produce a handsome gold snuffbox and taking a pinch of snuff from it he dropped a little on the end of each dog's nose. A fit of sneezing ensued, which compelled them to release their grip, and the combat came to an end.

With a polite bow to the ladies, the strategist walked leisurely away.—Youth's Companion.

**A Timely Accident.**  
"It is reported to have been so hot in an Ohio town the other day that a man's whiskers caught fire."  
"Well! Well! I guess he had a close shave."  
"Yes, and that was just what he needed."

**The Only Thing.**  
"Well, I got something in free of duty?"  
"What was that?"  
"The English cigarette I was smoking as I left the dock."

**For Gas Stoves.**  
After using a gas stove for baking leave the door open a little while. This allows the heat to escape, and will prevent the metal sweating and rusting.

## ATTRIBUTES HIS LONGEVITY TO HARD WORK

Like a romance reads the story of the career of Lord Strathcona, who, according to dispatches from Ottawa, Canada, has announced his intention of resigning his post as Canadian high commissioner to England when he reaches the ripe age of ninety-four.

Whoever has read his biography has not missed anything of importance in the history of the dominion for the past three-quarters of a century.

Queen Victoria had just been crowned when Donald Smith, at the age of eighteen, left his home in Morayshire, Scotland, relinquishing the prospect of an easy life in the East Indian service to take his chances with adventure in the wild and isolated provinces which are now the dominion; and since that day when the youth who is now Lord Strathcona threw in his lot with these provinces he has shared with their vicissitudes, and more than any other man, perhaps, been responsible for their development.

As a trader and factor with the Hudson Bay company, he gained that familiarity with the denizens of the wild northwest regions that stood him in good stead later as chief commissioner to inquire into the causes of the Red river rebellion. Sir Garnet Wolseley, who had been sent out to suppress the insurrection, said of Donald Smith: "His word was law in all that wide region." Perhaps the greatest service to the provinces of this far-seeing Scot was consummated when he drove the last spike in the Canadian Pacific railway, and realized his dream of a united Canada.

Lord Strathcona ascribes his remarkable health and longevity to his devotion to work.

"Providence has favored me with a good constitution," he once said. "Then I have had plenty of work to do all my life, and there is no doubt that that is the best thing for keeping a man well and strong."

**WHAT MRS. PANKHURST THINKS OF M'KENNA**

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst while in the detention pen at Ellis Island was informed that the Washington authorities had granted permission to allow her to land in this country. A reporter took the first news of the decision to the fighting suffragette.

She heard the tidings calmly.

"I never doubted for a minute," said Mrs. Pankhurst, "that the American people would recognize the righteousness of my cause or of any fight for liberty, whether or not they believed in the means employed in making that fight."

Mrs. Pankhurst packed her baggage and waited for the official confirmation of the order for her release.

Commissioner Uhl told her she had just five minutes to catch the 12:30 transfer boat to Manhattan. She snapped the bag shut, and hurried to the landing.

"Let me pay my respects to the matrons and officials of that institution," said Mrs. Pankhurst, pointing to the Immigration building after the boat had started. "They are delightful people—intelligent, sympathetic and kind. No, I did not have to convert the matrons to the suffrage cause. Women who have to earn their own living are all for it. Of course, there is a tendency in democratic countries to be somewhat inquisitorial; I have no criticism to make of your immigration law. I was glad to find that the men officials were also believers in suffrage.

"The two people who will be nearest for my admission to the country will be Asquith and McKenna."

"Who is McKenna?" asked an American reporter, who did not recognize the name of the home secretary.

"Ha!" said Mrs. Pankhurst with a triumphant laugh. "You know the Mrs. Pankhurst is, but you never heard of McKenna. Now, perhaps, you see why we have adopted militant measures. We have made ourselves felt and have forced thought and action for our cause.

"McKenna, my young friend, is the chief torturer of England. He is a narrow-minded, ignorant, pig-headed person. He is the negation of all liberal principles, though he calls himself a Liberal. As proof I cite his record, which shows that he has refused, since he has been in office, all pleas for mercy or suspension of the death penalty. That is my answer to 'Who is McKenna?'"

**WIFE OF THE MINISTER FROM COSTA RICA**

"The home reflects the personality of its mistress" is a saying as old as fate. The Washington home of Mme. Calvo, wife of the minister from Costa Rica, is certainly not the exception that proves the rule. It is a vivid example of the proverb.

Think of big, high-ceilinged rooms, comfortably filled with furniture. There are great easy chairs, a dozen or so, in the drawing room. Cozy chairs there are too, tasteful

tired backs and temptingly peaceful to guests.

The guest had been seated in the parlor just two minutes by the clock. She had been talking to Mme. Calvo just one minute, when all her theories of the home life of the minister from Costa Rica were verified.

In came two sturdy boys. Big, sun-burnt, clear-eyed fellows they were. Both children rushed up to Mme. Calvo, hugged her tight and kissed her hard.

"Mother, dear," cried two excited voices almost in chorus, "father says we can have our bicycle. We are going to get it next week."

Mme. Calvo smiled affectionately at her happy young sons, dismissed them laughing, and remarked:

"They are two of my eight children. Oh, no; I could never, never tell you all their names. The total would fill the times, one of the most popular of the British royalties.

To this end they have just decided that next year the prince of Wales shall lay the foundation stone of the new buildings for the federal government of Australia in Canberra—a duty that the king himself was expected to undertake. This will form the first apparent of the whole British empire that is expected to last for the better part of a whole year, and to include special visits to Canada, South Africa, and India. Some diplomatic saloons in London have already seized upon this fact as a basis for powerful negotiations, by which it is hoped that the prince of Wales will be induced to visit, in person, the great exhibition at San Francisco in 1915.

Roller skates propelled by storage battery fed electric motors have been patented by a New York inventor.

**Our Funny Language.**  
A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which a sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper until the sleeper, which carries the sleeper, jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper under the sleeper of the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleep for the sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.

**Pleasures of the Table**



FOOTBALL

A son of Jack Dunn, the Baltimore manager, is captain of the Baltimore City college football eleven.

Princeton declares if a good punter can be found it will have one of the greatest teams on the gridiron.

One of the big eastern universities is reported to be considering moving pictures in the development of its team.

Guyon is the Jim Thorpe of the Carlisle backfield this year and is said to be putting up a brilliant offensive game.

Branch Rickey is no winter leaguer. He is acting as assistant coach of the Washington University eleven in St. Louis.

Andy Smith seems to be having better luck at Purdue than he had at Penn. It is a case of the man making the coach?

The graduate manager of Georgetown athletics announces that his college has not severed football relations with the navy as was reported.

An intercollegiate football game between the western conference winners and the recognized eastern champion eleven is being agitated in different conference colleges.

Barrett, the Cornell, quarterback has the record, up to date, for distance punting. He made a 65-yard boot in the Indian game. After it hit the ground it rolled another 15 yards.

Among the first-year men who are expected to make the varsity at the Naval academy next year is Hank Blodgett, the young giant who was the main factor in Commerce's success last season.

Eddie Trenkman is evidently going to make good as first-string center at Princeton. Semmons held down the job at the first of the season, but the Adelphi grid's greater weight and ability as a pivot man dislodged him from the job.

AQUATIC

Max Quertz, Germany's foremost yacht designer, who produced the Meteor, the Germania, and other fast yachts, may be commissioned to build a 75-foot cutter for a German yacht club challenges next year for the America's cup.

BILLIARDS

There is a prospect of the English and American champions meeting in a series of matches at the English style of billiards when Melbourne Inman, the English champion, reaches New York from northwest Canada.

Although the eastern members of the National Billiard league declined to compete in the annual three cushion tournament this year, the western members are planning to form an intercity circuit, to include Chicago, Pittsburgh, Kansas City and St. Louis.

HORSE RACING

Tenara has been resting in the blue grass to see if she can go it again.

Don Pronto is mighty good this year. He won a free-for-all at Sacramento a short time ago in 2:02 1-4 and 2:02 3-4.

The best trotters in years on the New England half-mile tracks is Ada Mars, 2:13 3/4, by Mars, out of Licona, by Bingen.

Jimmy Carpenter, who brought out Anna Kohl, has two good trotters in sight for next year in Peter Scott and Audrey Gray.

Putting Rediac, Jr., in the 2:10 list and winning a race with him was one of the best achievements of Walter Cox this year.

MISCELLANEOUS

There's hope for England. Report states that cricket is dying out there.

Irwin Weinberger, the former crack half-miler of Clark House, is now plugging teeth for a living.

Friends of Walter Knox, Canadian professional all-round champion, say he is a better man than Jim Thorpe.

Oswald Gibbons of the New York Athletic club is considered the most dangerous rival that Abe Kiviat has as a one-miler.

Mel Sheppard is very far from being all in as a runner. He did the half mile in 1:57 at the Metropolitan championships recently.

The Canadian Interprovincial Rugby union, made up of argonauts of Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal and Hamilton, will number the players this season.

Washington has made a bid for the Army-Navy football game. They believe that the capital is the logical place for the struggle between the service elevens.

The get of Cresceus, 2:02 3/4, are beginning to show class on the Russian turf.

CAPTAIN PURDY



One of Nebraska's Best Football Players and as the Leader of That Team Has Brought It into the Limelight This Season.

GOLF

Yale University has an eighteen-hole golf course within easy access of the campus.

It is estimated that nearly \$30,000,000 is spent on golf in England. Of this huge sum \$12,500,000 goes to the caddies.

Our old friend Andy Carnegie, wants Outimet to win at Skibo probably just to show some of his conceited neighbors they are not so many.

George Duncan, the fastest playing English professional, won the open French golf tournament in Chantilly, France, with an aggregate of 304 strokes for the four rounds of the 18-hole course.

PUGILISM

Carl Morris is howling for a return match with Gunboat Smith, who won from the Oklahoman on a foul.

Steve Ketchel of Chicago and Patsy Drouillard of Windsor fought a great eight-round draw at Windsor.

Jimmy Walsh, who lost the decision in a bout with Champion Johnny Edbane recently, has challenged the title holder to another match.

Al Reich knocked out Tim Logan of Philadelphia after a minute of boxing in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round bout at New York.

Gunboat Smith knocked out Tony Ross of New Castle, Pa., in the tenth round of what was intended to be a twelve-round bout at Boston.

Packey McFarland dates his retirement at early next year and says before it occurs he wishes to box Ritchie, Welsh and Mike Gibbons.

Latest advice from Winnipeg say that Young Saylor deliberately fouled Freddie Welsh when the Englishman appeared to have the advantage.

BASEBALL

President Barry Herrmann expects Joe Tinker to sign a contract to manage the Reds again in 1914.

Aprpos of Whiteman's Passing to Montreal, the New York Sun says he should make his mark there, "particularly with the stick."

Mrs. Agnes Havenor, owner of the champion Milwaukee team, announces that she will make the training trip with the team next spring.

Frank Chance says that the reason he let Derrick out of the big show was that Claude didn't know in one game whether he had been to bat or not.

Speaking of player-writers, Connie Mack says that it's a great pity that there are not more Matthewsons and Collins and less Marquards in the variety.

A statistician has figured it out that the world's series cost \$1,250,000. It's a costly luxury that B. B. Johnson, Mack, McGraw, Lynch, et al., favor retaining.

Leslie Bush, the sensational young hurler of the Athletics, was chased off the mound last season by all of the seven clubs. He hurled but five complete games.

Hooks Wiltse could have had the job of managing Mobile that fell to Briscoe Lord, but the veteran scotch-paw took a chance on being able to fool National Leaguers one more year.

After all, perhaps it's just as well, the two Grand Old Men of baseball didn't lay a world series this year. In the Cleveland-Pittsburgh set-to, La Jole batted .207 and Wagner .107.

Manager Fred Clarke will not retire from the game this year. Clarke is ready to sign a contract for next year.

A Cincinnati paper claims that next to Walter Johnson, Eddie Collins is the most valuable player in the American "association."

LARGE WRAPS ALL THE MODE

Practically No Other Design is Worn by the Elegant Parisienne.

TRULY A REGAL GARMENT

Many Materials May Be Employed in Its Construction, but They Must Be Supple—Smart Hats Are Small and of Original Design.

PARIS.—I have seen recently one of the sensational modes of the present season, namely, the voluminous out-door wrap, which seems absolutely without form and many times too big for its wearer. These wonderful garments are the rage of Paris now, and they will be the rage of the winter—right on into the spring, writes Idalia de Villiers in the Boston Globe.

Such mantles may be made of many different materials, supple cloth, charmeuse, velvet, embroidered crepe de chine and silk-finished cashmere. The model I saw was really regal so far as material and outline were concerned. It was composed of plain and stamped velvets, and the borders of rich sable added greatly to the general effect. A feature is a curious, unexpected sash, which confines the mantle just below the knee line. This is also one of the newest and most popular ideas. Such a sash, when arranged on an immensely full mantle, gives a peculiar outline to the figure. The shoulders seem very much too heavy for the lower limbs. But this effect is what our great dressmakers



Simple Hat in Dark and White Velvet.

and tailors are striving to obtain; this is the latest idea in the world of fashion.

Such mantles are made of hand-painted gauze and of fine black lace; they are trimmed with bands of sable, fox, chinchilla, skunk and various other furs.

Material Must Be Supple. The choice of material is wide, but one thing is absolutely necessary, that is that the garment should be made of some stuff which is as supple as chiffon. Upon the pliable qualities of the material the success of the garment depends. Such a model would be simply grotesque if carried out in thick cloth or heavy silk. To look well it must hang in straight, clinging folds, and this is only possible when ultra-supple materials are employed.

Charmeuse embroidered in Japanese style is extremely effective for these mantles. The Parisian dressmakers and tailors vie with each other in an effort to obtain original and uncommon designs for these embroideries, and with the addition of bands of fur and dainty linings, the loveliest garments are created.

Such a cloak as that will be very popular all through the winter for afternoon wear at the smart restaurants. These loose wraps can be thrown off with the greatest ease and a costume of white or pastel tinted crepe looks delicious when emerging from the generous folds of velvet or embroidered satin.

I have mentioned in several recent articles that this is essentially a picturesque age. Women are looking unusually pretty and attractive this winter, and I attribute this fact, largely, to the picturesque dresses and dresses which are so much the fashion.

Smart Autumn Hats. I have sketched this week one of the new models for autumn wear. One of these sketches represents a very original and uncommon tricornie. This shape is once more fashionable. In fact, it is going to be one of the most popular shapes of the winter season. The model shown in my sketch was made of black velvet, and it was bordered with white fox. The turned-up brim was so arranged that the curved lines seemed to overlap each other. This hat is one which I can confidently recommend to those in search of an effective model for wearing with autumn walking suits.

Another popular design as a simple little hat in black and white velvet, with a quaint white marabout mount jutting out at one side. This mixture of black and white velvet is in great

Dark Town. Of 10,000 townships in France having more than 1,000 inhabitants, about 6,000 are without any public lighting. Of the remainder, there are 1,249 lighted by gas, 2,763 lighted by electricity and 172 by acetylene.

Where He Was Wrong. "Dobbs says that he is a man who takes his medicine without complaining." "That's true, but he has a mistaken idea as to the medicinal value of alcohol."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HERE IS SECRET OF FROSTING

Nothing Hard About It, and Most Delicious Confection Will Be the Result.

She who hankers to know how it is made, that light, soft, thick frosting that is swirled on cakes so temptingly, need no longer envy the professional's skill.

"Make ordinary hotted frosting," says the woman who has discovered the secret, "and after you have beaten it stiff enough to hold its own firmly on a cake empty it into a double boiler."

"Place the double boiler over a good fire that will keep the water in the lower pan at a brisk boil. Do not stir the frosting at all, but watch it until it begins to fudge around the side of the pan."

"Then take it from the stove and beat it in the pan until it is cool enough and thick enough to swirl on your cake, holding its own in what ever irregularities you wish to perpetrate."

"If you let it get too cool it will harden in the pan perhaps before you have finished frosting your cake. This is especially likely if you have many little cakes, which take time to cover one by one. If it does harden a little hot water beaten in will remedy the difficulty."

"It is the double boiling that gives the frosting the enviable fudgy, marshmallow consistency."

"Do not use a knife to put on frosting when you want the frosting to have a swirly, irregular look. Use a fork handle."

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Recipe That Has Been Held of Value for Many Years is This Given Below.

Put one-half cup butter in the biscuit pan and set on back of stove. Put into your mixing bowl one-fourth cup milk, one-fourth cup cornstarch, yolks of two eggs and lemon extract to suit taste. Beat the two whites and add them. Put into your flour sifter three-quarters cup sugar, one scant cup flour, 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder. Sift these into the other things and whip together with a few strokes. Pour in the hot butter and mix it in with a few light strokes and pour into the biscuit pan which is still sitting on the stove and put into the oven to bake. If you wish it richer, leave out a bit of the flour. This keeps well and is usually nice to eat with ice cream. Bake a good brown and frost if you wish; cut in squares. The egg, milk and extract may be put together any time and set aside in the safe to wait. The same with the dry ingredients. Then, when the time comes that the oven is right they may all be whipped together in such a short time that the cake making is no longer a bugbear to the cook. Try this way of making cake just once and you will never again make it the old slow way.

When creaming potatoes, cut them cold boiled, then sprinkle generously with flour and mix all together. Add the amount of cold milk desired and put all on the fire to cook. As it heats, stir gently. It will thicken without lumps and be smooth and creamy. This does away with the disagreeable task of making thickening, and the whole is completed in half the time and with half the work. The same method may be used when frying beef or creaming turkey, chicken or codfish. It is not necessary to melt cocoa before adding it to the milk if you put the ingredients together before heating.

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Rag-O-Muffins. Three cups flour, four level teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, two tablespoons sugar, about three-quarter cup milk, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half cup currants or chopped raisins, two tablespoons butter. Mix as for biscuits. Roll out to one-quarter inch thickness in a long sheet, brush with butter and sprinkle with fruit, sugar and cinnamon. Roll like a jelly roll. Cut off pieces three-quarter inch in thickness. Bake in butter tin in hot oven and about 15 or 18 minutes.

How to Cook Dried Peas. Place a lump of soda the size of a walnut in a saucepan of cold water, add the peas to this, and bring to the boil; allow them to boil for forty minutes. They will then be beautifully soft and well cooked. If for soup, add to the stock, otherwise they should be drained in a colander, buttered and peppered, and set aside for a few seconds for the butter to melt into them.

Roast Goose. Select a bird with a clean white skin, plump breast and yellow feet and let it hang for a few days. To have a proper flavor it should be stuffed with sage and onions before roasting. Roast from an hour and a half to two hours, according to size, and serve with good brown gravy, bread crumbs richly browned, and a tureen of apple sauce.

Potato Straws. Wash and peel some potatoes, cut them into small shreds, about the thickness of matches, wash and dry on a cloth; throw them a few at a time into plenty of clear, boiling fat; shake the potatoes about in the fat until they are crisp and of a deep yellow color. Drain on a cloth, sprinkle slightly with salt and serve on a folded napkin.

Mexican Codfish. Saute a small onion chopped fine in three tablespoons of butter, then add two tablespoons of flour, half a green pepper minced and a cupful of stewed and strained tomato. When the sauce reaches boiling point add half a pound of flaked codfish that has been freshened in cold water and parboiled. Simmer slowly for ten minutes and serve very hot.

Need It All Right. "Stox—"Say, old man, I'm sorry that market tip I gave you yesterday turned out so bad. I hope—"Fox—"Oh, that's all right. I passed it along to a fellow I had a grudge against."—Boston Transcript.

British Columbia's Timber. With the exception of Siberia, Brazil and the northwestern United States, British Columbia's timber wealth is reported to be unparalleled in any other country.

PRaise FOR SOCIAL WORKER

Covite Trader Willing to Admit Young Woman Who Had Helped Him "Ain't Doin' No Harm."

The mountaineers of Virginia and Tennessee are notoriously chary of praise. Miss Babbitt, the social worker who came down from the north, established a mission among the "covites," and labored with them, found the people hard to get along with and said so. But there was another side to it. A covite trader came into the little college town near by one day and was questioned by one of the professors.

"John," asked the professor, "how long has Miss Babbitt been out in Lost Cove?"

"High onto four years," answered John.

"The people like her, don't they?"

"Some."

"But she's a mighty good woman, John," urged the professor. "She's out there working to help you and your children. I've heard a lot about 'do good she's done."

"Wa-all," said John reluctantly. "I will say she ain't 'oin' no harm."—New York Saturday Evening Post.

DOTh BUSY.

Hickson—My wife is trying to get into society. Dickson—What are you doing? Hickson—Trying to keep out of debt.

Her Dear Friends. "I think Archie Alliscaddis has made up his mind to marry," said the vivacious blonde. "To marry Virgie Skeemer?" queried the sparkling brunette. "Uh-huh." "What symptoms do you notice?" "Well, he wears a sort of resigned, what's-be-use expression on his face, and doesn't run when he sees her coming now."

Capricious. "Sometimes I think I never shall be able to understand these political terms," sighed Mrs. Jenner Lee Ondo. "For instance, since my husband lost that collectorship he says he'll have to 'draw in his horns' on household expenses; and yet the first thing he said when he received his notice of dismissal was, 'Well, they've got my goat at last!'"

A Suffragette. "What is this?" "An invitation from Mrs. Millant to her daughter's coming out party." "Her daughter's coming out party? Why, her daughter is thirty-seven years old." "You don't understand. She's coming out of jail."

Just So. "Anybody can get to Easy street. You go up Perseverance avenue and turn into Hard Work lane." "Yes?" "The trouble is that when they see that last name on the corner lamp-post, most of them turn back."

Bad Situation. "I don't know how well face our neighbors when they return." "What has happened?" "We were taking care of their cat and their parrot. Yesterday the cat ate the parrot and then died of indigestion."

He Still Hoped. Mrs. Matchem—Forty years old, Mr. Singleton, and never been married? Dear me! But surely you have not given up all hope? Singleton—No, indeed! I hope I am safe for another forty years, anyway.

The Thing to Do. "What shall I say if Mr. Binkton asks me to marry him?" asked the young woman. "Don't bother about studying 'what you will say,'" replied Miss Cayenne. "Rehearse an effort to look surprised."

Wiser, Too. "How can you have changed so, Henry? Before we were married you said you were fairly intoxicated with love for me." "Well, Mrs. Peck, it usually takes drastic methods to sober a man up—and I'm sober now!"

Embarrassment of Riches. "Where can you put my ad. in the paper?" "You can take your choice, sir. We can put it either next the latest developments in the Thaw case or the murder mystery that defies solution."

Investment. "Have you put by some money for rainy day?" "Oh, yes, dear aunt." "What did you put it in?" "A gold-handled, twenty-five-dollar silk umbrella."

His Occupation. "I know a man who can supply affinities at short notice." "Who is he?" "My shoemaker. He makes a business of giving sole mates."

Uncompromising. "Why don't you write to that man against whom you have a grievance?" "Because I'm no hypocrite. I'm not going to sit down and address him as 'Dear Sir.'"

ROCKS. One scant cup butter, two eggs, one and one-half cups sugar, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-half cup soda dissolved in two-thirds cup hot water, one pound of English walnut meats, one and one-half cups of raisins, three cups of flour, one gill grape juice. Bake in a slow oven.

INCONSISTENCY OF A WOMAN

Young Man Who Foolishly Asked Girl for Kiss and Then Stole It Is Finally Set Straight.

Foolishly he asked her for a kiss; naturally she said "no;" bravely he took it, anyway; angrily she put him away; scornfully she told him what she thought of such action, and meekly he stood for the same old bluff.

"I am surprised and mad at you!" she said, and she looked every bit of it. "I don't think a gentleman would do such a thing; and now, if you are going to stay here this evening, I don't want you even to touch me, but let us sit here and talk like sensible people."

Thoroughly cowed, he agreed. Seeing, however, that she had carried her little bluff too far and he was taking her seriously, she made use of a bright idea.

"Will you promise to be good now?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Well, let's shake on it." Solemnly they shook hands.

"Now," she said, with a cunning and meaning little twinkle in her eye, "you have touched me already and broken your promise. So, being as you have gone that far, you might as well go ahead and break the rest of your agreement."

Curtain!—Judge.

Bad News. "Doctor," said the young wife of the rich old miner, "how do you find my husband?"

"So much better, madam," replied the physician, "that I think he will recover to live many years."

She turned deadly pale and burst into tears.

"Alas!" she cried, "I felt instinctively that I must be prepared for the worst!"

A Good Remedy. "How annoying! My wife is always ailing—the hard work fatigues her."

"My wife also was always ill, but now she enjoys the best of health."

"How did you cure her?" "I told her that I would give her so much a month for her dresses and her doctor. Since then she is quite well."—Le Sourire.

Underrating Him. "My dear boy, I happen to know you mortgaged your house and lot in order to buy that motor car. How are you managing to keep it in repair?"

"No trouble about that. I give an occasional mortgage on some bit of personal property. From the way you talk, Uncle Henry, one would think I hadn't any business capacity at all!"

No Small Sorrows. "A man likes big and heroic enterprises."

"That's right," replied Mrs. Corn-tassel. "Alexander wept because there were no more worlds to conquer. But you never hear of a man shedding a tear because there's no more wood to chop or water to carry."

His Interest. "It is estimated that not more than half the children born survive their fifth year."

"That's terrible, and something should be done about it," replied the mill owner. "When those children got to be a couple of years older they'd be ready to go to work."—Puck.

An Eating Tour. "Tell me about Berlin." "Got some fine sausages there." "London must have been interesting."

"Greatest place in the world for the mutton chops."

"Tell me, do your recollections of Europe hinge solely on what you had to eat?"

OF COURSE. She—What do you think of my problem novel? He—Very puzzling.

In the Thirties. An Envious Contemporary (to Miss Budlong)—And so you are really engaged to Mr. Timid Smithkins? Miss Budlong (quite provokingly)—Yes, dear; and I want you to suggest something sweet and tender to go in my engagement ring.

Envious Contemporary—If I were in your place I'd just have the simple word Eureka.—Puck.

The Question Answered. Doctor (after examination)—Madam, there is nothing ailing you. You have a constitution of iron.

Obese Patient—I have often wondered what made me so heavy.

Overheard in the Village. "Jed Tunkins says he's gettin' terrible hard of hearin'." "Yes, Jed's always follin' his wife one way or another. Now he jus' lets her talk on an' goes to sleep."

Why Not Mortgage Something? "I need a new tire for my auto." "Well, can't you raise the wad?" "Oh, yes; but what I can't raise is the price of the rubber and stuff that contains it."

Real Way. "In that quarrel did the other man make a cutting remark?" "He did—with a knife."

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BUXTON REVIEW.

Mrs. W. H. Mason from Des Moines is in our city visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hattie Morris. Dr. L. E. Willis is out of the city this week. Mrs. Anna Williams was a caller at Mrs. Myrtle Stewart's this week, 19 East First street. Miss Martha Lucas and Mr. Joe Wilson were callers at Jeffers Rest last evening for lunch. The Roberts Bros. are progressing. They have a new engine in their shop. Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Bailey were callers Sunday evening at the residence of Mrs. R. D. Claybrook. The Daughters of Tabors will give a Thanksgiving dinner and a program will be rendered at night. Miss Murrille Rhodes from Rockford, Iowa, is now in our city visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Miles, 9 East Sixth street. Mrs. A. Jeffers, Mrs. Louise Rhodes and Mrs. Ada Monroe gave an entertainment Monday night at St. John's A. M. E. church for the benefit of the trustees. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson, bride and groom, from Pittsburg, Pa., are in our city visiting their brother, Mr. C. G. Southall. Mt. Zion. The pastor is still preaching the series of sermons. Quite a number were out to services Sunday morning. St. John's A. M. E. Sunday morning services were well attended. The pastor preached from Rev. 26-17. Subject, The Water of Life. At night he preached from Matthew 22-42. Subject, Christ the Greatest Character in History. Sunday school is progressing. The Christian Endeavor is catching fire. Come out and help to fan the flames. The Organ club will serve Thanksgiving dinner at the Y. M. C. A. Tabernacle Baptist. Look out for the Tabernacle Baptist church. Sunday, November 9th, at 11 o'clock a. m. Rev. Northcross preached from Revelations, 12th chapter. Subject, Blood of the Lamb. Saturday, November 8th, the Willing Workers gave their birthday party and they had a good success. Thirty-five members gave a surprise on Rev. Northcross. He said it frightened him, but he said they could frighten him again. Y. M. C. A. Notes. The week of prayer is attracting a larger audience each night. With the different leaders each night new and helpful ideas are expressed, which help to add interest to the meeting. Our popular president and the loyal members of the board are right on the job ready for hard work. The week of prayer is really a preparatory for the great campaign which will begin next week, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, with Dr. Chas. R. Drum of New York as the leader. A great deal of local talent is to be used. Quartet and glee clubs are practicing each day to render selections during this campaign. Every one is invited. Bring your friends along. Our new reporter is wide-awake and right on the job. Congratulations, rice and old shoes will be in order next Monday at 12 o'clock as the train arrives. Our physical director comes with a plus sign after him. Declare War on Colds. A crusade of education which aims "that common colds may become uncommon within the next generation" has been begun by prominent New York physicians. Here is a list of the "don'ts" which the doctors say will prevent the annual visitation of the cold: "Don't sit in a draughty car." "Don't sleep in hot rooms." "Don't avoid the fresh air." "Don't stuff yourself at meal time. Over-eating reduces your resistance." To which we would add—when you take a cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. To accomplish that you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy most excellent. Sold by all dealers. EDITOR'S OBSERVATIONS. B. J. John L. Thompson. We will next begin in Colfax, Iowa. Here we found about 200 colored people located. Most of them are following mining as an industry. They have been here several years and are doing fairly well. Most of them own their own homes and have one church, the Baptist church, which at present has no pastor. Mrs. Battles runs a nice rooming and boarding house. She owns some valuable property in this town. Her only child is Dr. Leo Walker, an alumni from Grinnell college and a graduate of Harvard, and is now practicing medicine in Nashville, Tenn., and is a teacher in Fisk university. He has recently taken unto himself one of the beautiful Tennessee damsels. Mr. Geo. O. Terrell, D. G. M. of O. F., lives here and is doing well. He owns a nice home. J. C. Welch and Mr. J. W. Holmes are doing nicely and are representative men. Mr. Geo. F. Shaw has a fine tailor and repair pantorium. He formerly was in partnership with a white man, but has recently bought him out and now owns the entire shop himself. He is doing a very large business. Mr. Wm. Bell, Crede Taylor and J. H. Broadus are hustling men. We next stopped at Buxton, the colored metropolis of Iowa. Having written so much about this town and run so many cuts in former issues, I shall be very brief with my observations this time. Here is a mining town of about 5,000 people, of which fully 3,000 are colored. The town has five churches, three of which are colored and two white. Rev. F. B. Woodard is the pastor of the Mt. Zion Baptist church. He has a large organization and is a fine minister. St. John's A. M. E. church is pastored by Rev. W. H. Wharton, who is a very eloquent preacher and has a large following. He has inaugurated a recessional and processional ceremony in opening and closing his meetings, with the choir clothed in robes, per-

haps borrowed from the Episcopal idea, which is very beautiful and effective. They have an orchestra united with the choir and the music is very inspiring and interesting. J. A. P. Northcross is preacher at the Second Baptist church. He is a new man here, but has entered into the life and work of the camp. Oscar J. Peterson, manager and proprietor of the Hotel Buxton, is one of the successful business men here. This hotel is a credit to any race and an honor to the citizens of Buxton. The Y. M. C. A. is taking on new life. The new secretary, Mr. McGrew, has recently secured Mr. Townsend from New Jersey, who superintends the boys' department. Here the Y. M. C. A. young men are strong and well equipped and are a credit to our race. The association has improved and it looks like the former balmy days and great work is being done where the lives and character of hundreds of our young men and boys are being shaped for the great duties of life. It is a mighty power in this community and every race man should be deeply interested and support this institution. The postoffice is now in the hands of Mr. Thomas (white), who has recently been appointed. This is the first time in the history of Buxton that they have had a white postmaster. Mr. E. T. Mills has been postmaster for years and all of his clerks were colored. Now all of them are white except one. This shows that the democratic party is not desirous of elevating or giving the colored man recognition in politics and the colored people of this country should not expect anything from this democratic president other than what we are getting and those Negro democrats who have supported that party should experience by the present status of things, not only in Buxton but other towns. The company store has changed managers. Mr. McRae having resigned and Mr. Buckingham has been selected as manager. He has eight or nine colored clerks in the store, not as many as Mr. McRae. Mr. W. J. Jones is still contracting in carpentry. He owns valuable property and is doing well. As we have so many men in different businesses and professions here I shall just give you the number of Negro business and professional men in Buxton, but for lack of space will not be permitted to give a detail of each business concern. At some later time we will give a special edition to this interesting town. The following are Negro business men and professional men of Buxton: There are two lawyers, two doctors, one dentist, one hotel, two restaurants, two drug stores, five grocers, one furniture store, five barber shops, one shoe shop, two blacksmith shops, one bakery, one meat market, one printing establishment, one photographer, one livery stable, one ice dealer, one ice cream dealer, two confectionery stores, one tobacco store, two dressmaking establishments, nine teachers, five music teachers, six public halls, two pool rooms, four club rooms, six automobile owners, three junk dealers, two tailor shops, one carpenter shop, one millinery store, one laundry, two justices of the peace, one moving picture show, three officers, three preachers, three engineers, three clerks, one postoffice clerk, one school director, six carpenters, one cornet band, composed of twenty-eight men, two orchestras, one baker.

WASHINGTON, IOWA, NOTES. Mr. Hayes Crayton has returned to the farm, after a several months' sojourn in the city. Samuel Hall and Phillip Rushing have returned home from Fairfield, where they were operating a pantatorium. Mrs. Anna Cecile has been sick for the past week. Mrs. Robert Armstrong has gone to Chicago. Mr. Horace Spencer made a flying business trip to Chicago recently. Mrs. Frances Walker of Evans is visiting her mother, Mrs. Henry Green, and other relatives. Mr. Henry Green of Oskaloosa is a new employee at the large dry goods store of Snouffer, Ward & Co. The P. E. G.'s (Presiding Elder Girls) gave a social in the lecture room of the A. M. E. church and everyone had a good time and had plenty to eat. The effort was crowned with success. Howard Motts of Centerville was a visitor at the parental F. D. Motts home last week. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Greenway and Mr. Wm. Greenway of Muscatine were guests at the Walter Williams home last Sunday. Mrs. Peter Johnson of Cedar Rapids is expected next week for a visit at the Mrs. Eva Gwinn home. Miss Geneva Murray is home from an extended visit at the Robt. Crump home at York, North Dakota. Bob Armstrong stopped off here a day last week to visit his wife and son and his mother while en route to Boston from Los Angeles. The stewardesses of the A. M. E. church gave an oyster supper Friday evening in the lecture room of the church, which proved a success in all ways. The church trustee rally which was held the first Sunday of this month was all that it was expected to be and more, as every cent that had been subscribed was paid promptly. At the A. M. E. church trustee election the following were elected and have been installed: G. W. Black, Rhodes H. Wallace, A. L. Hall, Henry Lewis and John Taylor. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhodes very pleasantly entertained the Intellectual Improvement club on last Thursday evening at their home. MASON CITY, IOWA. Master Howard Ewing, who has been on the sick list for several weeks, is able to be up and around again. Mrs. Dave Howard, who spent several weeks in Omaha, Chicago and Oklahoma, has returned home, reporting a pleasant trip. Mrs. Edna Lewis is also on the sick list at this writing.

Rev. T. A. Tolson of Oskaloosa, Iowa, spent several days in our city week before last. He brought us quite a spiritual blessing, which we all enjoyed very much. Rev. Woodford spent last week in Oskaloosa helping Rev. Tolson with his revival meeting and he returned home Sunday and filled his pulpit as usual. A special literary program was rendered Sunday evening, which was set apart for Southwestern day. The program was indeed very interesting. A large congregation witnessed the well prepared program. Rev. Woodford left Tuesday evening for Oskaloosa, where he will continue with the meetings over Sunday. Mrs. Harvey Spencer, who has been visiting in Springfield, Ill., and Chicago, has returned home, reporting a pleasant visit. The supper that was given by the Golden Shield Tabernacle proved to be a total success. The sum of \$39.00 was taken in. Miss Eunice Cecil is reported sick at this writing. Those who missed the prayer meeting last Thursday evening missed a good spiritual blessing. Come out next Thursday. Mrs. C. Carr and Mrs. L. Brown of 117 Bradley street will give a reception at their beautiful home on Tuesday evening, November 18. The Perseverance lodge, No. 14, K. of P.'s will give a Thanksgiving social Wednesday, November 26th, at the Woodman hall. Admission 50 cents. The Epworth League is moving on rapidly. Each Sunday the attendance is increased and the meetings are more interesting. Mr. Henry Sims and Mr. Charlie Diggs united with the church last Sunday evening. Mr. Luther Garrette, the colored plasterer and contractor, has almost completed the plastering in the basement of the new church. We are indeed very glad to note that the pulpit and seats arrived this week for the church. They expect to have the dedication December 7th. Mr. Douglas of Sheffield was up and spent the day last Thursday and led the prayer meeting. Mrs. Ella Dunn returned from Des Moines last week and is stopping with Mrs. Martha Dixon. OSKALOOSA, IOWA. Mrs. Leah Payton and son of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Sophia Barquette, at A Avenue East. Mrs. Frank Allen has been quite sick for the last few days. Mrs. Sarah Williams is still improving, but slowly. Mr. Benning and son, who have been working for Frank Allen, the plasterer, have returned to their home in Albia. A. G. Clark is making his official lodge visits this week. Rev. Jones, pastor of the A. M. E. church, had his church rally Sunday all day and raised \$141.00. Rev. Tolson of Wesley Chapel M. E. church preached at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Will Smith, son of Rev. O. B. Smith, is at the Oskaloosa hospital. Mrs. Tiffin and granddaughter, Bettie, were visitors in Washington, Iowa, last week for two days. Mrs. Mary Ringo has been confined to her home on North A street with asthma for two weeks. The Second Baptist church is being plastered. Cause of Insomnia. The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach and constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all dealers. DAVENPORT NOTES. Mr. Harry J. McFarland, the most popular district court clerk in the state, will speak at Bethel A. M. E. church Sunday evening, November 16, under the auspices of the A. M. E. stewaresses, on the occasion of their monthly program and rally. The church choir will furnish their usual fine music for this program. The Colored Men's Coal association is doing a fine business. The young men are looking for an appropriate name for their coal company. They will open an office in a few days at the late Atty. Motts' old stand, South Harrison street. Rev. F. K. Nicholson of the Third Baptist church and Rev. Thomas B. Stovall of Bethel A. M. E. church have arranged for a big union Thanksgiving service at the Third Baptist church at 11 a. m. Thursday, November 27. The two choirs will furnish the music. Each of the churches will have their usual dinner at their respective churches and a program at night. Bethel A. M. E. will have a fine play, as was stated some time ago. The men of Bethel A. M. E. church have put up a fine cement wall in front of the parsonage. This shows energy and church loyalty, as the men did the work themselves. The C. B. S. G. club will give a house social at the home of the president on Friday evening, November 21st. Mr. B. F. Hopkins, who was reported badly hurt some time ago, is able to be about the yard, to the delight of his family and friends. Mrs. John Gordon is able to sit up in her room, after an operation a week ago. Master Rex Henry is quite sick at his home on Cherry street. Mrs. Emma Shepard is quite sick at her home on Ninth street. Master Lyman Shepard is reported as not being any better. He has our heartfelt sympathy. Mrs. Mary Johnson of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Johnson of Laurel street. Mrs. Ella Delward left for Galesburg, Ill., last Saturday, where she will spend the winter. Tickets are out announcing the first quarterly meeting for this conference year at Bethel A. M. E. church December 7th. All members and friends are asked to get ready for this meeting.

Mrs. Wm. Shepard is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gus Hall, at West Liberty, Iowa, this week. The Sewing Circle of the Third Baptist church held its annual sermon Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m., preached by Rev. F. K. Nicholson. It was a very fine service. TO THE EDITOR OF IOWA STATE BYSTANDER. November 13, 1913. Dear Editor: I am always glad of an opportunity to bring matter of this kind to public attention, because, after all, what we really need is to have the public wake up to existing conditions and I feel sure they will remedy them themselves. As two-thirds of our colored citizens of Des Moines have come here within the last ten years and to us who have resided here previous to that time, and in the days of the late Wm. Foster, owner and manager of the two existing theaters in the city at that time (Grand and Foster's), can readily remember as I call their attention to the fact that their money would purchase any seat in these buildings. Now with the passing of the late Wm. Foster, new managers have come in to the theatrical field, who have seen fit to discriminate against us as a race, which fact we cannot assign any cause or reason, and somehow we cannot bring ourselves to feel that it is any more necessary now than in times past. Now in conclusion I might say that there had been opened among us an amusement enterprise known as the Mystic theater, operating in a building owned and controlled by colored citizens of Des Moines, the manager of which the writer has known for some time and has not yet seen anything but that he is a large and broad-minded man of the type of our late Wm. Foster. He has started this enterprise in our midst without fear or favor of no man, and its every right thinking individual to spend with him whatever he or she may choose along that line of entertainment. We seem to have reached the point which was once known as grand old Iowa where rights wronged no man—to fight as in a great many other parts of the country. So let us as a race pull. Where Jim Crowism has started as it has in the

last few years take an undecided step against it, as we know it is only leading to greater and graver things. As the average individual does not know it's only for the law of the state that we are permitted in these theaters of discrimination, and as it is we get inside of the door and no further and any Negro with any degree of pride and intelligence cannot will not and should not accept such conditions, most especially where there awaits him a cordial reception with courteous treatment in the house and management to which I am now calling your attention. I hope and feel that every colored citizen of Des Moines will arise to this occasion and no longer lend their patronage to the Jim Crow theaters of Des Moines. As the present manager has said, if we give to him our presence in sufficient numbers to show our appreciation of his outlay of money he will in due time bring forth for our benefit what we have not had at any time in the past history of Des Moines, the employment of colored vaudeville and theatrical performers soon. We all should feel this. Of course in order to do this it will mean an additional expenditure of a thousand or more dollars in the matter of stage settings, etc. Now is there any reason, my dear readers, why this cannot be so as in cities like Indianapolis, Chicago and others containing a Negro population. Let us all co-operate and endeavor to bring about this most edifying condition for our colored citizens of Des Moines. Thanking you in advance for service you will give. Respectfully, A. G. Rhodes, Jr.

HEALTH HINTS. A. J. Booker. There is, in the connection of infections and fevers, an old idea that may still cling to of "inward fever." If there is fever there is fever, there is no such intelligent symptom as "inward fever," nor is there at this time any specific agent, save cool water, for checking fevers. Fevers "break" when the body has worked up a sufficient reaction to overcome the harmful effect of the agent causing the disability. Fever is an indication of the body reaction to an invading infection, and unless it assumes high proportions we who try to do the right thing do not attempt to fool people by "breaking up" a fever. The chills, the fever, the headache, the aching, the loss of appetite are all the result of one factor, and when the underlying cause is reached all the symptoms disappear. Patients with fever are allowed all the cold water they want unless it causes them to vomit. The water causes several effects. It cools the system, dilutes the poisons floating through the body, and keeps them from being so irritating to the kidneys; it promotes perspiration, which also contains some of the poisonous material, and promotes the action of the bowels, cleansing them and often stimulates the appetite. Pain is valuable inasmuch as it attracts attention and enforces rest. Some pain is bound to be present in a fractured limb, or an abscess or in pleurisy. When the broken bone is properly set, the abscess opened, or the plura held quietly the pain subsides. It is pleasant to the patient to have this pain immediately relieved, but it is rather a high price to pay when we receive so much morphine and so many hypodermic injections. The doctors who relieve pain most are most gifted at writing for morphine or some of it. In all disease process the element of time is a prominent factor and it is well to consider this, for when we are run down by the causing agent it is well to conserve our energy and strength. The kind hearted nuisance who knows a little something beyond all medical knowledge is still with us. The cures for diphtheria, the immediate remedy to break the fever, the sure cure for rheumatism. Why they do not get rich or sell these wonderful remedies or keep still when a person has quite enough to do to think of their illness is one of the wonders of the age and the price we pay for having friends.

When visiting in Omaha, Nebraska see D. G. Russell for neatly furnished rooms—all modern up-to-date houses. Phones, residence Douglas 5033; Office Douglas 3193. 19 & 1922 Cummins street. NOTICE OF EXPIRATION OF RIGHT OF REDEMPTION. To J. D. Cain: You are hereby notified that on the 5th day of December, 1910, the following described real estate, situated in Polk county, Iowa, to-wit: Lot seventy-four (74) in Gray's subdivision of lot 61 of Brooks & Company's addition, being in and a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold for the then delinquent and unpaid tax for the year 1909 to the undersigned, Geo. Harnagel; that the undersigned is still the owner and holder of the certificate of purchase issued in pursuance of the above mentioned sale, and that the right of redemption will expire and a deed for said lot will be made unless redemption is made within ninety days from the completed service hereof. Dated this 25th day of October, 1913. Geo. Harnagel. NOTICE OF EXPIRATION OF RIGHT OF REDEMPTION. To Josephine M. Mulvaney: You are hereby notified that on the 5th day of December, 1910, the following described real estate, situated in Polk county, Iowa, to-wit: Lot thirty (30) of T. M. Walker's addition to the city of Des Moines and being in and a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold for the then delinquent and unpaid tax for the year 1909 to the undersigned, Geo. Harnagel; that the undersigned is still the owner and holder of the certificate of purchase issued in pursuance of the above mentioned sale, and that the right of redemption will expire and a deed for said lot will be made unless redemption is made within ninety days from the completed service hereof. Dated this 25th day of October, 1913. Geo. Harnagel. NOTICE OF EXPIRATION OF RIGHT OF REDEMPTION. To E. F. McFarland and D. R. Bickford: You are hereby notified that on the 6th day of December, 1910, the following described real estate, situated in Polk county, Iowa, to-wit: Lot seventy-two (72) in Home Park, being included in and forming a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold for the then delinquent and unpaid tax for the year 1909 to the undersigned, Geo. Harnagel; that the undersigned is still the owner and holder of the certificate of purchase issued in pursuance of the above mentioned sale, and that the right of redemption will expire and a deed for said lot will be made unless redemption is made within ninety days from the completed service hereof. Dated this 25th day of October, 1913. Geo. Harnagel. SIoux CITY, IOWA. The A. I. P. club will meet Friday evening at the home of Mrs. O. J. Mullen. The Art and Culture club will give a literary and musical program November 20th at Mt. Zion Baptist church for the benefit of the club.

Miss Myrtle Allen of St. Paul, Minn., and Mr. Walter Williams of this city were quietly married Monday evening, November 10th, at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. J. H. Shores, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. H. Garrison. Mr. Williams is well known among the young social set and has many friends who wish him much success. A Thanksgiving dinner will be given by the ladies of the A. M. E. church November 27, 1913, at the church. Funeral services were held Wednesday, November 5th, from Westcott's chapel for Mr. Emmett Morgan, who died October 31, 1913, at Stillwater, Minn., Rev. J. H. Garrison officiating. He has many friends here, having been born and reared here. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Myrtle Morgan, to whom we extend our heartfelt sympathy. Mr. Jackson Askev departed this life Thursday morning, November 5, at his home at Highland Park. Senility was the cause of his demise. He was born in Alabama, April, 1823. He had lived in this city for a period of eighteen years, coming here from Yankton, S. D. He was the oldest member of the A. M. E. church, having been actively connected with it for that period. His funeral was held Sunday from the church, Rev. J. H. Garrison officiating. Interment was in Logan Park cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss two daughters, Miss Laura Askev and Mrs. Margaret Smith, and three sons, Messrs. James, Edward and Mansfield Askev, all of Sioux City, and also a number of grandchildren, Miss Helen and Arabelle of this city. The community extends to them their heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement.

TO THE EDITOR OF IOWA STATE BYSTANDER. November 13, 1913. Dear Editor: I am always glad of an opportunity to bring matter of this kind to public attention, because, after all, what we really need is to have the public wake up to existing conditions and I feel sure they will remedy them themselves. As two-thirds of our colored citizens of Des Moines have come here within the last ten years and to us who have resided here previous to that time, and in the days of the late Wm. Foster, owner and manager of the two existing theaters in the city at that time (Grand and Foster's), can readily remember as I call their attention to the fact that their money would purchase any seat in these buildings. Now with the passing of the late Wm. Foster, new managers have come in to the theatrical field, who have seen fit to discriminate against us as a race, which fact we cannot assign any cause or reason, and somehow we cannot bring ourselves to feel that it is any more necessary now than in times past. Now in conclusion I might say that there had been opened among us an amusement enterprise known as the Mystic theater, operating in a building owned and controlled by colored citizens of Des Moines, the manager of which the writer has known for some time and has not yet seen anything but that he is a large and broad-minded man of the type of our late Wm. Foster. He has started this enterprise in our midst without fear or favor of no man, and its every right thinking individual to spend with him whatever he or she may choose along that line of entertainment. We seem to have reached the point which was once known as grand old Iowa where rights wronged no man—to fight as in a great many other parts of the country. So let us as a race pull. Where Jim Crowism has started as it has in the

last few years take an undecided step against it, as we know it is only leading to greater and graver things. As the average individual does not know it's only for the law of the state that we are permitted in these theaters of discrimination, and as it is we get inside of the door and no further and any Negro with any degree of pride and intelligence cannot will not and should not accept such conditions, most especially where there awaits him a cordial reception with courteous treatment in the house and management to which I am now calling your attention. I hope and feel that every colored citizen of Des Moines will arise to this occasion and no longer lend their patronage to the Jim Crow theaters of Des Moines. As the present manager has said, if we give to him our presence in sufficient numbers to show our appreciation of his outlay of money he will in due time bring forth for our benefit what we have not had at any time in the past history of Des Moines, the employment of colored vaudeville and theatrical performers soon. We all should feel this. Of course in order to do this it will mean an additional expenditure of a thousand or more dollars in the matter of stage settings, etc. Now is there any reason, my dear readers, why this cannot be so as in cities like Indianapolis, Chicago and others containing a Negro population. Let us all co-operate and endeavor to bring about this most edifying condition for our colored citizens of Des Moines. Thanking you in advance for service you will give. Respectfully, A. G. Rhodes, Jr.

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Mme. Baum's Straightening Combs will render the most stubborn hair straight. Price \$2, \$1.50, \$1.35, 60c, 40c, 25c.  
Mme. Baum's Vectors Comb, 60c and 75c. Perfection tons, \$1.00 and \$1.50; an ideal straightener.  
Mme. Baum's Electric Straightening Comb 25c.  
Mme. Baum's Magic Comb, 50 cents.  
Heating Stoves for heating straightening combs 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 \$1.50.  
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