

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

VOL. XXI NO. 24

DES MOINES IOWA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1914.

Price Five Cents

CITY NEWS.

The many friends of Mrs. Susie Hodges will be sorry to learn that she has been quite ill the past week. She is some better at this writing.

The W. W. club will have a reception at the home of Mrs. Chas. Wilson of 1332 Day street Monday evening, December 14th. Friends are cordially invited.

Mr. Geo. D. Newman of Chariton, Iowa, arrived in our city to attend the installation of King Solomon Commandery, which occurred Thursday evening.

Beginning December 15 to January 15, 1915, we will send the Bystander to any address in the United States for one year for only \$1.00.

Mrs. Julia Taylor of 716 S. E. Seventh street has been suffering from rheumatic troubles and a very bad cold for the past month or so.

Mrs. E. Reed of Centerville, Iowa, who has been visiting her daughter in Fort Dodge since Thanksgiving, passed through our city en route to her home. Mrs. Reed is the Bystander agent for Centerville.

The Missionary society of Union Congregational church will hold a bazaar next Thursday afternoon and evening at the residence of Rev. and Mrs. Alexander at 810 W. Twelfth street. Many pretty and useful articles will be there for sale, which will make nice Xmas gifts. Refreshments will be served. All are invited to come.

We have just received word of the death of Mr. E. S. Clenens of Omaha, Neb., who died December 4th, after a short illness. He was a prominent Mason, was W. M. of Rescue lodge, an active member of the A. M. E. church there and had been a clerk in the postoffice for thirty years, the oldest employe on the clerical force. His many friends will feel sorry for the loss of so good and useful a man.

The regular monthly meeting of our local Business Men's League will be held in the parlors of Union Congregational church next Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. F. L. Griffith will present a paper, "Has the fifth Revival Meetings Benefited the Business Enterprises of Des Moines. If so, How?" Discussion at 7:30 just before the regular meeting of the executive committee will hold a meeting. All members are urged to be present.

THOMPSON HOTEL GUESTS.
Mrs. J. C. Reed of Centerville, Iowa. Mr. Fred Townsend of Buxton, Prof. L. C. Jones of Braxton, Miss, Mrs. Wm. Scott of Minott, N. D., Mr. Geo. D. Newman of Chariton, Iowa, W. M. Baker of Davenport, Iowa, A. O. Coffin of Kansas City, Mo., Mr. Billy D. Black of Minneapolis, Minn.

DES MOINES NEGRO LYCEUM.
The regular semi-annual business meeting and election of officers of the Des Moines Negro Lyceum Association will be held at the residence of the president, 1006 W. 13th street, Tuesday evening Dec. 15th. All members are urged to attend.

Rufus Jackson Wins New Honors
The many friends of Mr. Rufus B. Jackson, of this city who recently won a place on the public speaking team at the State College at Ames, will be pleased to learn that in the State contest, held at the State House Wednesday, Mr. Jackson who was the only Negro in the contest, was accorded fourth place, which was a high compliment when we consider the youth of the young man in view of the fact that nearly all the other speakers were Juniors and Seniors in the college and men several years his senior in age.

MYSTIC THEATRE
50 11th & Center Sts. 50
The Best Pictures will be shown each night. On Sunday afternoon and night we will present an especially strong Vaudeville Act. Ladies and children invited to attend.

LEE A. M. E. MISSION.
Rev. H. A. Perry came to the city Saturday, December 5th, from Chicago, Ill., to take the pastorate of the Lee A. M. E. Mission, which has been under the temporary care of the Rev. Waldon. The Rev. Perry expects and offers a bright future for the Lee Mission, which has of late moved into the cozy, comfortable little church located at Filmore and Sixteenth streets. We believe the new pastor will have many earnest followers in the early future, because of his optimistic views and methodical procedure. Service hours: Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m. and 1 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Sunday.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR HOLD BANQUET.
One of the most unique social functions in local Masonic circles in recent years was the banquet tendered to the members of King Solomon

Commandery, No. 6, and their ladies by the newly elected officers at the cafeteria under the New Thompson hotel on Thursday evening.

Twenty six knights in full dress uniform formed at the asylum and marched in military order to the banquet hall, where they were joined by the ladies, and sat down to long table artistically decorated with the emblems of the order and laden with all the delicacies of the season.

Eminent Commander-elect S. Joe Brown acted as toastmaster and toasts were responded to by J. L. Thompson, Grand Master of Masons; Mrs. S. Joe Brown, grand lecturer of O. E. S.; Past Commanders W. H. Humburg, B. J. Hack and J. B. Mitchell; Past Masters of O. E. S. Mesdames E. T. Banks, J. L. Thompson and C. B. Woods, and by E. T. Banks, past grand master of Masons, past commander and district deputy grand high priest of Royal Arch Masons.

ALBIA NEWS.
Rev. Morgan and members of the A. M. E. church and the people of the vicinity are holding a series of revival meetings at the A. M. E. church.

Miss Jewett Lewis, who has been at Ames the past three weeks, is at the parental home of B. T. Lewis for a visit. Mrs. Beasley, also from Ames, Iowa, spent Thanksgiving and a week with her mother at Hocking.

Lawyer Geo. H. Woodson of Buxton spent the past week in Albia looking after business.

Mrs. Mertie T. Lewis of Hiteman was in Albia on business over Saturday.

Mr. Henry Bowman is very sick at this writing, also the baby of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Roper is quite sick still, with no improvement.

Mrs. John Allen entertained at lunch on Sunday evening Mrs. Mabel Robeson and children and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith.

The newly organized choir furnished good music. Mr. Charles Washington, cornet player, and Mrs. Oscar Roper, pianist.

Mrs. Nellie Estes returned Tuesday from her visit in Des Moines. She remained over Monday to hear the lecture by Mrs. Booker T. Washington.

Mrs. Fannie Parker returned to her home in Burlington on Saturday, after a week's visit in Albia. Her many friends were pleased to see her. The Sewing Circle club met at the home of Mrs. G. A. Davis on Monday afternoon. Nearly all members present. Business and discussion on topic of church work, after which a three-course lunch was served by Mrs. G. A. Davis, assisted by Misses Ada and May Davis. Visitors present: Messrs. Edward Butler and Lawyer James Spears. Mrs. Robinson of Hocking, a member was present.

Mrs. Fannie Parker of Burlington while visiting in the city at the home of Mrs. Ross Johnson was entertained by the following persons: On Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Butler; on Tuesday for lunch at Mrs. Mary Harris; on Tuesday evening for 6 o'clock dinner at Mrs. B. T. Lewis; and on Wednesday for 6 o'clock dinner at the home of Mrs. William Bennings, returning home Thursday.

KEOKUK NEWS.
The Trinity A. M. E. church, in charge of Rev. Butler, held a rally which lasted Sunday and Monday, Bishop Lee being present. On Sunday morning the bishop gave a sermon. In the afternoon the Sunday school rendered a program. A short talk was given by Bishop Lee. After Sunday school there was baptizing by the bishop. At night the Choral club gave a program.

On Monday evening the Sunshine club gave a turkey supper. On Monday evening \$325 was reported by different societies. The meeting was in every way a success. Out of town visitors were Bishop Lee, Rev. Bur-

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergriff, Pa. It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial." For sale by all dealers.

CLARINDA, IOWA.
Rev. W. Mitchell, Sr., preached two very able sermons in Bedford Sunday.

Mrs. Nancy Campbell is very ill at her daughter's, Mrs. Cheatwood

of Galesburg and Rev. Owens of Fort Madison.

We are very proud to announce the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Cola Lear and also a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. Triplett.

Mr. Harry Ashby and family have moved on their farm near Summitville.

KEOSAUQUA, IOWA.
(Special to Bystander.)

Mrs. W. Daily, formerly of this city, but now of Chicago, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary Crawford.

Harrison Crawford came down from Iowa City to spend Thanksgiving at home.

The body of Mrs. Emma Manly passed through here on route to Farmington, her old home, for burial. Her son of Denver and sister of Des Moines accompanied the body. Those attending the funeral from here were her niece, Mrs. Willa Dickison; Mrs. Mary Garrett and Mrs. Wm. Green.

A social was given at the church last evening. Mrs. Josh Johnson was chairman of the committee and proved a success financially.

Rev. Mase, a former pastor, preached at the A. M. E. church Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Anna Dickison entertained at dinner last Sunday in honor of Mrs. W. Daily.

Mrs. Willa Dickison entertained at 6 o'clock dinner Sunday Rev. Mase and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.

DAVENPORT NOTES.

The union services at Bethel A. M. E. church were well attended. Rev. Nicholson of the Third Baptist church preached a most eloquent sermon. The choir of both churches furnished good music. Dinner was served at both churches after services.

The Trustee Aid, under the leadership of Mrs. Della Marshall, gave a Feast in the Wilderness the 17th and 18th of November, which was very unique, clearing \$40.85.

Mrs. Sarah Davis entertained the Violet club.

Mrs. W. S. Brooks entertained the T. L. O. club Wednesday.

Mrs. W. S. Brooks and Mrs. E. Perkins called on Mr. Lambert of South Rock Island last Sunday.

Mrs. Katie Green at her residence, 316 W. Fifth street, very pleasantly entertained twenty ladies Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Hunter of Virginia. Mrs. Hunter left for her home Sunday, after a six weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Enzer Green.

Mrs. Mary Sackett died at her home on W. Tenth street Sunday night at 11 o'clock. Rev. Sims conducted short services over the remains at Harrigan's undertaking chapel, and her son took the body to Ottawa, Ill., for burial.

Mr. Ward Howard is very sick at 936 Gaines street.

Mrs. Alice Richardson was called to Rock Island last evening on account of the serious illness of her niece, Mrs. Agnes Burris.

Sunday was quarterly meeting in at the home of Mrs. W. H. Cook, with Miss Grace Harris and Mrs. Grace Hutton, and at a later hour the choir went to be the guests of Miss Lola Hart at the residence of Mrs. Bertha Williams.

Mrs. Harris and daughter of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, are in our city this week visiting daughter and sister.

The wedding bells are still ringing in Buxton.

Mrs. Mamie Bickley went to Colfax this week.

600 Citizens of Buxton Hear Mrs. Booker T. Washington

Mrs. Booker T. Washington was met in Hamilton on Wednesday, December 2, by Mrs. J. H. McGrew, chairman of the arrangement committee, and whose guest Mrs. Washington was while in Buxton. They were taken by auto to the McGrew residence, where a committee of club women were awaiting their arrival.

At 12 o'clock luncheon was served. Those present were Mesdames E. A. Carter, W. H. Bailey, C. G. Southall, W. H. Cooke, A. P. Sharp, Secretary and Mrs. J. H. McGrew.

Dr. E. A. Carter Lectures.

At 2 o'clock Dr. E. A. Carter delivered a very interesting and helpful lecture on the "Health Condition and Prevention of Diseases." A large number of club women gathered in the reading room of the Y. M. C. A. to hear him.

Mrs. Washington was present and spoke along the same line. The lecture, also Mrs. Washington's talk, were greatly enjoyed.

The Banquet.
At 6 o'clock a party of twenty were taken by auto to the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Neeley in South Buxton, where the following menu was served: Oyster soup, crackers, celery, baked chicken, gravy, creamed potatoes, candied sweet potatoes, pickles, apple salad, ice cream, cake, black coffee. The dining room was beautifully decorated with Tuskegee pennants, cut and potted flowers. The tables were arranged to form the letter "U" for unity. Each church, the four clubs and the schools were represented at this gathering.

600 Citizens Hear Mrs. Washington.

The spacious auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. was filled long before the hour for the program to begin and more than 150 persons were refused admittance because of the law recently enforced by the "Safety First Movement."

At 8 o'clock the Buxton concert band began pealing forth beautiful strains. Amid loud applause Mrs. Washington was then conducted to

the stage. After the rendition of a few selections by the band Hon. Geo. H. Woodson, as master of ceremonies, called the house to order. The following musical numbers were rendered very much to the credit of the participants and to the delight of the large and enthusiastic audience, many of whom had gathered an hour or more before the speaker of the evening arrived:

Selection, Buxton Concert Band.

Invocation, Rev. Barbourer of the M. E. church.

Welcome chorus, Mrs. Burns' double quartet.

Vocal solo, Miss Shepherd of Buxton Savings bank.

Quartet, Mrs. W. Blaney, Miss Gussie Mardis, Mr. B. Madison, Mr. W. Wheels.

Song, Apollo quartet, Messrs. Cary, Wheels, Hurst and Madison.

Vocal solo, Mrs. J. F. Guy.

Mrs. Washington was next introduced by Hon. Geo. H. Woodson.

She spoke of the work of the club women, of the necessity of good, true Christian workers. Among many other helpful things Mrs. Washington told her hearers that "the real club woman was not one who was always so busy that she neglected the proper care of her home and family, but by virtue of the fact that the work of the clubs treated upon the proper care and attention of just such things, the club woman becomes a better wife, a more careful, loving and sympathetic mother, a better housekeeper, neighbor and citizen."

Mrs. Washington was taken Thursday morning in Dr. Carter's private car to Albia, en route for Chicago. She said she had enjoyed her visit in Buxton and citizens expressed themselves as having been greatly entertained and benefited by her lecture and visit.

WASHINGTON, IOWA, NOTES.
Henry Green visited friends in Oskaloosa on Thanksgiving.

Mrs. G. W. Black has returned from a visit with relatives in Oskaloosa.

Mr. Critchfield and his mother of Ottumwa spent Thanksgiving at the Frank Walker and Fred Turner homes.

Mrs. Theo. Turner has returned from a visit with relatives at Ottumwa and Oskaloosa.

The Blind Boone Concert Co. will give an entertainment at the opera house on December 15.

Quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church on Wednesday evening, December 16th. Rev. S. B. Moore will be present and administer the sacrament.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Barnett entertained Rev. and Mrs. Boyd at dinner Thanksgiving, and Miss Helen Motts entertained on November 26 at dinner a company of little folks.

On Saturday, November 28, occurred the death of a pioneer resident of Washington, Mr. Daniel Haynes, after a lingering illness of about fifteen years' duration. He was about 90 years of age. He was a member of the A. M. E. church, from where the funeral was held on Monday, conducted by the Rev. Boyd. Music by the church choir. Interment in city cemetery. His wife was unable to attend the funeral, being in a hospital at Iowa City for an operation for cataract.

Mr. Howard of Kansas City visited at the Harry Sims home the first of the week.

The sick: Mrs. Rev. Boyd is well again, after a siege with neuralgia. Mrs. L. F. Phillips has not been so well during the past week, but her friends hope for a change for the better soon. Mrs. T. L. Burnett is ill last week, but is convalescing. Beebe Gwin, who has been sick with tonsillitis, is getting better. Walter Williams is having a hard tussel with neuralgia.

CENTERVILLE, IOWA, NEWS.

The Literary society is progressing nicely and can still boast of some grand programs. The older people are taking quite an active part of which the young people are quite glad, for they realize, like all wise young people should they need the support of all.

The merry wedding bells are soon to ring. Wait and see.

The Ladies' Mission society will meet this week at the home of Mrs. Thomas Riding.

The Daughters of Tabor gave a social at the home of Mrs. Frank Morton, of while a neat little sum was realized.

The older Christian people should realize that their future church will be just what they make it and should support the young people in every Christian effort.

Rev. J. P. Jackson returned home from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where he preached to a large audience last Sunday.

Rev. V. S. Copper has been on the sick list for several days, but is still able to preach those soul-stirring sermons that holds his congregation spellbound.

The Church Aid society gave a taffy pulling Wednesday night at the home of Mrs. Lizzie D. Price.

Mrs. John Hicks and daughter, Edna, left Wednesday morning for Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, to visit her sister-in-law, Mrs. Cutler Robinson, who is very ill.

At this writing Mother Nature is spreading a beautiful sheet of snow. Mrs. A. L. Crittenden is on the sick list this week.

ROCK ISLAND, ILL.
(Special to the Bystander.)

Rev. Cottrell, pastor of Wayman Chapel, visited in Rock Island among friends last week and preached at his former church, Wayman Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Garland are the proud parents of a fine baby boy.

Mrs. Charles Powers of Milan, who was operated on two weeks ago at Dr. C. Davis', is getting along nicely.

Miss Stella Windsor of Des Moines is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Martha Windsor.

Mrs. Lizzie Neff returned to her home in Maron, Mo., after attending the funeral of her father, Mr. James Windsor.

The first quarterly meeting of this conference year was held at Wayman Chapel on Sunday. A large number attended the service. It was one of the best meetings had been very sick for years.

Mrs. E. Bassett has been very sick. Mr. Sol Butler was appointed on the state football team of Illinois. Sol is one of the best halfbacks in the United States.

Ade chapter, No. 10, O. E. S., held their annual election of officers at the Masonic hall Tuesday evening, December 1. W. P. John Gordon, W. M., Mrs. C. H. Marshall, A. M., Mrs. Regina Huston, Cond., Mrs. Eva Gordon; A. C., Mrs. Marie Golden; secretary, Mrs. Alice Burris; treasurer, Mrs. Addie Johnson; Ada, Mrs. Elizabeth Golden; Ruth, Mrs. Eliza Walkup; Martha, Mrs. Bell Harris; Electa, Mrs. Synthia Moore; warder, Mrs. Jane Taylor; sentinel, Mr. George Johnson. After the election of officers the chapter presented Mrs. Marshall with a neat purse of money, this being her third term in service. The Eastern Star will entertain the Masons and K. T. in a joint installation at the hall Friday, December 17.

OBITUARY.
Luella Brown, daughter of the late James and Nancy Yancy, passed away at the Ottumwa hospital November 27, 1914. She had been an invalid and patient sufferer for many years. In 1871 she was united in marriage to John Smith. To this union two children were born, one dying in infancy. Mr. Smith passed away a few years later. She was then united in marriage to Robert Brown. To this union six children were born, two dying in infancy. Those surviving are Wm. Smith of Keokuk, Iowa, Edward Brown of Delano, Minn., Mrs. Ralph Galloway of Seattle, Wash., Arthur Brown of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, and Nora Brown of Portland, Oregon. Two sisters survive her, Mrs. Anna Peck of Portland, Oregon, and Mrs. Nora Poindexter of Milwaukee, Wis. The deceased united with the Congregational church many years ago and was quite an active member until her health failed. She is gone, but the memory of her is dear to those that remain.

Card of Thanks.
We wish to thank the friends for their kindness and sympathy in our recent bereavement in the loss of our mother.

Nora Brown, Portland, Ore.
Wm. Smith, Keokuk, Iowa.

ST. PAUL BUDGETARIAN.
All the churches are busy preparing for Christmas.

Rev. B. N. Murrell, formerly of Peoria, Ill., has been called to the pastorate of Pilgrim Baptist church and entered upon his duties Sunday the 6th. So far he is very well liked.

Mrs. J. F. Smith left Sunday evening for Omaha, Neb., to join her husband and to reside permanently.

Mrs. W. C. Echols of Thomas street entertained the members of the Self-Culture club Wednesday evening at her home. A most delightful time was enjoyed playing whilst after the business session.

The Jacob Mite Missionary society will give a necktie social at the residence of Mesdames Crawford and Black on Rondo street.

The executive board of the State Federation met on the 4th at the At-tucks Home and carried donations of groceries for the inmates. The amount of \$10 was also donated to the Home by the Federation. A large number attended.

Carleton C. Bolden, 11 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bolden of 566 University avenue, died Sunday morning last, after a brief illness of pneumonia. His funeral occurred Tuesday afternoon from Pilgrim Baptist church. Interment at Forest cemetery.

The King's Daughters Charity club met on the 7th inst. with Mrs. Geo. W. Buckett of St. Anthony avenue. A large number of members attended. Refreshments followed the business session.

Goper lodge of St. Paul and Ames lodge of Minneapolis, Order of the Elks, held a joint lodge of sorrow at St. James A. M. E. church Sunday evening. Rev. H. P. Jones preached the sermon. Madam Addie Crawford Minor sang "The Holy City."

About sixteen ladies spent all day last Tuesday at St. James A. M. E. church sewing on new robes for the church. They finished twenty-four and turned them over to (Dearie) Mrs. Adam Williams, chairman of the stewardess board, who superintended the work. The ladies brought lunch and spent the day quite pleasantly.

The agent would be glad to close up the year with all paid up subscriptions from those who are in arrears. Please bear this in mind.

The H. Y. W. K. club presented the St. James church with \$25 Sunday morning, also Mrs. Julia Billups with a cut glass bowl for having raised the largest amount of money over \$6.00 from the progressive dinner. This club is doing a commendable work.

FT. MADISON NOTES.
Bishop B. F. Leo stopped in the city a few hours Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Holbert, of Keokuk, Iowa, assisted by Mr. Wm. Handy, basso, will appear in a piano recital at the A. M. E. church Thursday evening, December 10th.

Mr. Floyd White of Hamilton, Ill., was a Ft. Madison visitor last Sunday.

Mrs. G. Harper is on the sick list. The A. M. E. Sunday school is preparing to give a drill Christmas eve. The Allen Christian League was led by Mrs. Lucy King last Sunday.

Mr. Silas Hubbard is on the sick list.

We are very sorry to learn that Mrs. L. H. Owens, who went to Chicago to receive medical treatment, is improving very slowly.

The members and friends of the Second Baptist church very pleasantly surprised Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Bowles last Tuesday evening with Mrs. Ambrose Jackson and sent Mrs. L. Kittrell as a forerunner to map out the way to get in, making it a surprise indeed.

The W. R. C. met Thursday afternoon in their regular meeting, with Mrs. Charles Henry. After the transacting of business the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Cora Redd; vice president, Mrs. Clara Murphy; secretary, Mrs. J. W. Bowles; treasurer, Mrs. G. Mack; chaplain, Mrs. Francis Saunders; the hostess, assisted by Mrs. G. Mack, served a three-course supper. The next meeting will be with Mrs. L. King.

Mrs. A. Jackson has been on the sick list for a few days. Her many friends are glad to see her up again.

We are proud to learn that Miss Agnes Stewart, organist of the Second Baptist church, is playing for the high school glee club again this year.

The W. R. C. club donated the Second Baptist church with a beautiful organ last week and also put a telephone in their parsonage. Let the good work go on.

Mrs. C. Matthews spent Thanksgiving in Canton visiting relatives.

Mrs. Eliza Marshall, with the aid of a few friends, presented Rev. J. W. Bowles with a beautiful new hat last Sunday.

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

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

PLEA FOR SELF-REL.
Charles G. Dawes' Good Advice to Young Men in Business

This is a hard world in business. It always has been and always will be. There are many good and generous men in it. There are many who will lend a helping hand to you in your adversity, but in the time of need you will not find them among the men who tried to get you to embark in speculation with your little surplus, and to sell you something which would help you to "easy money." Be self-reliant. Make your own investment into investments. When you cannot put your money in a good savings bank. Distrust the financial demagogues as you distrust the political demagogue. Keep your hand on your pocketbook as you travel life.

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

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum. The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by all dealers.

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Det-roit Jewel Vulcan hot blast heater. 1'6" cut on left, with 18-inch fire bowl; double lined from grate to top of stove. Has down draft tube, extra large top grate, solid cast iron bottom with bolted legs and large ash pan. Special at \$22.75

Peerless Oak heater, in 17-inch size, with reinforced fire bowl, shaking ring and draw center grate, steel drum is corrugated and nickel plated, has loose flexible plain foot rails, double nickel screw drafts in ash pan door and extra large ash pan. An unusual value at \$13.50



AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Negroes in Muskogee county, according to the city superintendent of schools, own and control 50,000 acres of valuable agricultural and oil land; they own city real estate in Muskogee that is worth \$1,500,000. Their business concerns in Muskogee have a value of at least \$1,000,000 and include one clothing store for men, one dry-goods store, one ice company, one plumbing and plumbing supplies shop, six contractors and builders, 12 barber shops, three concrete contractors, 50 groceries, four drug stores, one harness shop, 20 restaurants, 12 blacksmith shops, 12 shoe shops, 12 tailor shops, one dairy, two ice cream stores, ten coal dealers, two undertakers, one steam laundry, three livery stables, 12 real estate brokers, four cab lines, one moving picture theater, one bottling works.

Muskogee has four fine schools for its Negro children. The 13-year in the Manual Training High school did all the carpentry work last year on a strictly modern, six-room cottage, 41 by 47 feet, worth \$2,000 and renting for \$20 a month when times are hard in Muskogee. The aggregate value of the Negro schools is \$80,000 and 36 Negro teachers are employed in the public schools.

That a prominent white Muskogean, a public official, should know these facts concerning Negroes in business and other pursuits is in itself important, because it is a common occurrence to find that many, many of the best white people of the South do not know, and, therefore, cannot possibly understand, what the better Negroes are doing to reflect credit on themselves, their race and their community.

"I firmly believe that there is a big field for the development of Negro music in America," writes Jesse Rees Europe, Negro musical composer, of New York, "we already have a number of composers of great ability, the two foremost being Harry Burleigh and Will Marion Cook. Mr. Burleigh is remarkable for his development of Negro themes and Mr. Cook is a true creative artist. Then, of course, there was Coleridge Taylor, the greatest composer of the Negro race, although much of his music is not Negro in character. What the Negro needs is technical education, and this he is handicapped in acquiring. I myself have had to pick up my knowledge of music here and there, and the same holds true of my fellow composers. I do not believe that the Negro at present should attempt music distinctively Caucasian in type. The symphony, for instance, he does not really feel as a white musician would feel it. I believe it is in the creation of an entirely new school of music, a school developed from the basic Negro rhythms and melodies. The Negro is essentially a melodist, and his creation must be in the beautifying and enriching of the melodies which have become his.

"The Negro's songs are the expression of the hopes and joys and fears of his race; were before the war the only method he possessed of answering back his boss. Into his songs he poured his heart, and, while the boss did not understand, the Negro's soul was calmed. These songs are the only folk music America possesses, and, folk music being the basis of so much that is most beautiful in the world, there is indeed hope for the art product of our race."

A thrush has built its nest, laid three eggs, and in the natural course of events will, if undisturbed, rear its young on a scaffold pole at the secondary school for girls, England. The nest has been built at the junction of two poles. There are between 50 and 60 men working on the building, but the bird takes not the slightest notice of them.

The National Women's Trades Union league is at the head of a movement to establish a national training school for women organizers, the object being to place trained organizers in the field to organize the women workers in all trades and occupations.

The industrial commission of Ohio has issued its final report. It deals with the question of wages and hours of labor of women and girls employed in mercantile establishments in Ohio last year.

A Russian publication has just put out its one hundredth issue after many difficulties. Twenty-five of the previous issues were confiscated for seditious articles.

A Californian takes issue with the statement that the South station in Boston is the busiest railroad terminal and shows that the distinction belongs to the Union ferry, at San Francisco, with 39,955,573 passing through it annually.

If Oklahoma has bumper crops this year it will be due in considerable measure to the direct aid rendered the farmers by the schools. Throughout the state the teachers and pupils have been systematically testing seeds for the planters.

The natives of western Australia, according to a current writer, "after gorging themselves on the flesh of the kangaroo, throw the bones over their shoulders to their girls (i. e., wives), who pass them on to the children."

It is calculated that ten thousand tons of carbon, most of it in the form of coal, is the average yearly amount burned in large cities.

The skins of more than a hundred thousand animals are required to bind the Oxford Bibles.

IN THE WRONG TAXI

How a Perfectly Sane Girl Was Taken to a Sanatorium.

By MICHAEL J. PORTER.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Doctor Eastman sat before his desk with a telephone receiver at his ear. The voice that came over the wire was the impatient one of a busy man. "I will send her to your office in a taxicab. I have told her that you are a real estate agent in Westchester. I told you she had a mania for buying real estate, and she is no suspicious that I have had to concoct this scheme in order that you may take her to Doctor Widdle's for observation. Once there, I presume, she can be easily persuaded to remain."

"It seems rather a clumsy method of getting your ward to the sanatorium, but if that is the arrangement you made with Doctor Gray, I must carry it out. I am sorry that his serious illness prevents him from taking care of this matter himself. Miss Trimble has been under his care and she would have more confidence in him than in a perfect stranger. Still, I will do as you request, and we will telephone you from Doctor Widdle's. Suppose you arrange for her to be here at three o'clock."

"Three o'clock. Remember to look for a green taxicab at your door. Just run down the steps, tell her you are Mr. Eastman, the real estate agent, and use the letter I have sent you for the purpose. It is a delicate mission, and I'm placing entire confidence in you, Doctor Eastman."

"I will do my best, Mr. Smith," said the doctor as he hung up the receiver. At three o'clock he put on a straw hat and went down the steps to the sidewalk where a green taxicab waited at the curb.

With a word to the chauffeur, Doctor Eastman opened the door, stepped inside and seated himself beside a young woman who was gazing intently out of the opposite window. She did not turn her head until the car started and then it was to say carelessly: "You've been a long while, Tom."

"I'm sorry," said the surprised physician, apologetically, and at the sound of his voice she turned great brown eyes upon him and uttered a cry of alarm.

"Oh, who are you?" she asked indignantly. "What are you doing here?" She lifted the speaking tube and spoke to the chauffeur. "Stop the car!" she ordered.

The man on the seat outside did not turn his head but drove steadily on; if anything, their speed increased.

The girl turned to the physician with blazing eyes.

"You coward!" she exclaimed. "Miss Trimble," he said, gently; "pray don't excite yourself. I am Mr. Eastman, the real estate agent your guardian recommended. You may remember now I am to show you a house in Westchester."

"You have made an absurd mistake," said the girl coldly. "I am not Miss Trimble—I do not know what you are talking about."

The doctor repeated his words patiently. "You may remember," he added, "that you particularly wished to see a place in Westchester county—an old colonial mansion which is for sale. Mr. Smith wished me to show it to you."

"Who is Mr. Smith?" she asked curiously.

"Jonas Smith, the banker," he said slowly.

"I was positive you would recollect the circumstances, Miss Trimble," said the doctor, wiping his perspiring brow.

"How long will it take us to inspect the place and return?" she asked after a while. "I have an engagement at six o'clock."

"It is not a long ride," evaded the physician. "I have directed the chauffeur to lose no time. Perhaps you would like to look over the photographs of the house now. It is a very attractive property."

"Thank you," said the girl demurely, as she took the papers that Jonas Smith had sent to him for the purpose. "It seems a beautiful estate, but as I am as poor as a church mouse I am afraid you are wasting your time. I could not possibly buy it."

The physician was silent. It was a very embarrassing situation for him, this kidnapping of a beautiful young lady, who appeared to be as sane as himself. Her denial of her own identity convinced him that she was deranged, as her guardian had testified. Also her remarks concerning her poverty were indications of insanity.

If he could interest her until they reached Doctor Widdle's sanatorium he would turn her over to the kindly care of that great specialist with unqualified relief. The whole situation was repugnant to him.

Suddenly the girl tilted back her head and laughed. "I wouldn't miss seeing that place for anything," she gurgled. "There can't be another like it in the world, Mr. Eastman!"

"There isn't," he said, gloomily, and cooed by her mirth at his expense he sunk into dignified silence.

Presently the girl allowed the photographs to slip to the floor, while she turned to the window and looked dreamily out at the festering scenery. Here she was familiar with the roads hereabouts she might wonder at the route they were taking, but she said nothing, and Doctor Eastman saw with relief that they were nearing the gates of the sanatorium.

As they shot through the wide entrance and heard the heavy iron gates clang menacingly behind them the girl whirled about with amazed face. "You have deceived me," she said contemptuously. "Why are you bringing me here?"

"Please, please calm yourself, Miss Trimble," begged the young doctor. "I am quite calm, thank you," she retorted. "Remember, please, that I am not Miss Trimble. I never heard of Miss Trimble, and the instant we

are within the doors yonder I shall turn you over to the proper authorities."

"I hope you will," groaned the unhappy doctor.

The taxicab rolled under the portico. The chauffeur opened the door. Doctor Eastman stepped out, and, disdaining his offered hand, his companion slipped hastily past him and ran into the house. He was so close at her heels that Doctor Widdle, who had been apprised of their arrival and was coming down the corridor to meet them, saw them standing together.

"Well, well, my bonny Jean!" cried the grizzled doctor, as he took Miss Trimble into his ample embrace. "Thought you'd come and see your old uncle, eh?"

"Uncle?" muttered the distracted Eastman; the man's carrying the farce too far! He stepped forward.

"Why, hello there, Eastman!" greeted the specialist. "I was expecting you, but—where is Miss Trimble?"

"Here," replied the young doctor, feebly.

The girl turned a pink face from Doctor Widdle's shoulder. "Oh, Uncle Sam, I've had such a dreadful time! This—this man entered my taxi while I was waiting for Tom, and under pretense of being a real estate agent he has driven me here—of all places in the world where I would be safest! He's as insane as he can be!"

Doctor Widdle looked from the doctor's handsome indignant countenance to the disturbed lovely one on his shoulder.

Then a deep rumbling roar of laughter echoed through the long corridor of the sanatorium. "So he thought you were Margaret Trimble? Bless my soul, but that is a good joke!"

It was some time before Doctor Eastman really understood what had happened, and how he, through a stupid mistake, had entered the taxicab of Miss Jean Widdle, niece of the great specialist, who was waiting for her brother Tom, who was in a shop farther down the street.

"Then what has become of Miss Margaret Trimble?" asked Doctor Eastman.

Before Doctor Widdle could frame a reply a nurse came in and reported that Jonas Smith wanted to talk to the specialist. "He telephones that his ward, Miss Trimble, sailed for Europe this morning. He has just discovered her flight."

Doctor Eastman was left alone with Jean Widdle. Both stared out of the window; then, as if aware that more agreeable views might be had within the room, as by one accord their eyes turned until they met in a long gaze.

"I hope you will forgive me," pleaded the doctor, penitently.

"Yes," said Jean, gently. "Of course, it was not your fault, and—really, Doctor Eastman, I thought I was locked up with a lunatic! When you were describing that—house—I really thought you had lost your reason!" She laughed deliciously.

Doctor Eastman joined her mirth, but he registered a resolve that later on he would tell her that, although he had not lost his reason, he had lost his heart.

Oatmeal Vindicated.

Investigations conducted at Harvard into the food values of common articles prove that oatmeal gives the highest nutrition of them all for the price. You can't question the impartiality of a verdict rendered in the classic suburb of Boston that gives baked beans only second place.

Really it's good news to have an old friend thus approved. Oatmeal won its spurs in the home long ago, and, liberally drenched with cream, it is as good to the taste as anything we know. In these days of the more easily prepared rolled oats even restaurant oatmeal is edible. And now we may turn ourselves loose on it without fear that we are being starved.

We can't leave this latest coronation without recalling the old story of the Englishman who slightly described oatmeal as "in England food for horses, in Scotland food for men" and the keener retort of the Scot who heard him: "And where will ye find such horses, and where will ye find such men?"

More Than the Landlord.

Not long ago a couple of working men, who had years before been neighbors in a southern town, rather unexpectedly met in the North Country. Of course, they had a chat about old times in the South, and one of them remarked:

"About that garden, Bill. When I left that part of the country, you'd just taken it over. Did it pay?"

"Well," responded Bill, "I'd nothing to grumble at."

"H'm!" went on the other. "I'm rather surprised. If you remember, I'd a rather poor opinion about that garden. In fact, I told you before you had it that you would never get your own back."

"But I did!" said Bill. "I made more out of that bit 'o' garden than the landlord did."

"You don't say so?"

"Oh, yes," went on Bill, calmly. "I got the rent out of it, an' that's what the landlord never got!"

War's Allies.

Somehow, when I picture war as a personality, I always see him attended by two figures, a lean skeleton in a black cowl, with a scythe in his hand, and a bent, emaciated woman's form, with hollow eyes and sunken cheeks. One is called Death and the other is called Famine. It is Death who walks beside the side of the men folk, heaving them down with merciful speed, but it is Famine who creeps, stealthily, like a gray shadow, through the loosely swinging cottage door. And the death that comes with Famine is neither swift nor merciful. It is a death that stands ever at your elbow, insistent; a death that follows always at your heels, a death that peers down on you, furtively, as you sleep.—Christian Herald.

Good Reason.

"Why have you selected a goal for your mascot?"

"Because I want a mascot that can but it."

TO MAKE GOOD SOUPS

MATTER THAT IS WORTHY OF CAREFUL ATTENTION.

Important Article of Food, and Really No More Trouble to Prepare Than Other Things—Directions for Two Stocks.

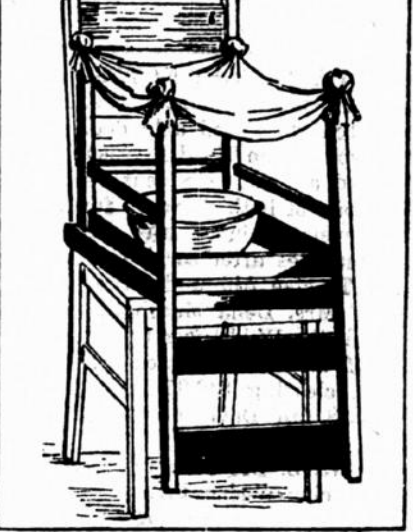
Someone has said that soup is to the dinner what the overture is to the opera, and most assuredly a good hot plate of soup is not only grateful but appetizing, putting us in good humor for the rest of the dinner.

Soup is not really a troublesome food to prepare and is certainly an economy, as it makes a profitable use of bits and scraps that might otherwise find their way to the garbage can. There are five or six hundred varieties of soup which can be classified as purees, thick soups, broths and clear soups; the foundation of all being either fish or meat stock.

For the making of stock we should regularly set aside bones of meat, poultry, game or fish, but this latter must be put in a separate dish; bits of gristle, sinew, raw or cooked necks, hearts and gizzards of game or poultry; rinds and trimmings of salt meat and the liquor in which meat or fowl has been boiled. We must, however, be careful not to put in fat, potatoes or cabbage.

This stock is used for purees, broths and thick soups, but for consommé you must use fresh, uncooked jelly meat and fresh vegetables in making the stock.

For a quart of consommé or clear soup you will require: Beef, fresh shin, two pounds; onion, one medium



Improvised Strainer.

size; carrot, one medium size; turnip, one small; water, three pints; celery, half stick; parsnip, one slice; herbs (parsley, thyme and bay leaf); peppercorns, one dozen; salt, one teaspoonful.

Cut up the meat into small pieces, add the salt and cold water and allow to stand for at least half an hour to draw out the juices of the meat.

Bring slowly to the boil, and when the scum begins to rise add a tablespoonful of cold water; skim carefully and allow to boil gently for five minutes.

Tamale Pie.

Take one pound of hamburger steak, or left-over meat, cut fine and add one level cupful of seeded raisins, one dozen stoned olives, salt, pepper and red pepper to taste. Stew until tender and thicken with one tablespoonful of cornmeal. Then stir one and one-half cupfuls of cornmeal into boiling water, add one tablespoonful of shortening and cook until the consistency of mush. Line a buttered baking dish with about two-thirds of this mixture, pour in the meat and cover with the remaining mixture, and bake for one-half hour. This makes a fine meat pie, and is even better next day warmed over.

Rice Waffles.

Sift together one quart flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add next a cup of hot boiled rice. If it has been boiled the day before and is cold, warm it in a cupful of milk. Add also a pint of cold sweet milk, a heaping tablespoonful of butter melted and the well beaten whites and yolks of two eggs. Bake carefully in a hot waffle iron as these waffles are especially delicate.

Cheese Soup.

Boil an onion for fifteen minutes in a pint of veal stock, then strain it out and return the stock to the fire. Heat a pint of milk to scalding; thicken with two tablespoonfuls of four rubbed into one of butter; season with white pepper and add to the veal stock. Stir in slowly the beaten yolks of two eggs, then four tablespoonfuls of grated cream cheese, and serve.

Good Hand Cleanser.

Kerosene will cleanse your hands better than anything else after blacking a range or stove. Pour a little in the water, wash your hands in it, then wash them in tepid water and finally with plenty of soap and a stiff nail brush in hot water. Finish up by rubbing the hands with lemon juice, rose-water or glycerin.

Banana Trifle.

Arrange in a glass dish alternate layers of sliced bananas and cubes of stale sponge cake. Sprinkle in half a cupful of fruit juice. Make a custard as directed above, flavor with lemon and pour over the bananas and cake. Cover with a meringue and decorate with bananas. Serve very cold.

To Test Flour.

To test flour rub a little between the thumb and first finger and see if it has a slightly granular feeling. It should not be pure white, but rather of a creamy tint, and a good flour absorbs more moisture than one of inferior quality.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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SUNLIGHT AND INFECTIONS.

The daily newspapers recently published the following paragraph: "At a conference of the Association for the Prevention of Consumption at Leeds, England, Sir William Osler of Oxford, formerly of Johns Hopkins university, startled the audience by the announcement that 90 per cent of all people probably have a small focus or area of tuberculosis."

The audience was "startled" by the assertion only because we habitually give very little heed to any matter that does not immediately concern us individually, or that is not forced upon us by circumstances that compel our concentrated attention. The statement has been made by Osler and by many other authorities in substantially the same words again and again in the past, but it did not "stick" at the time solely for the reason that it happened to be in a receptive mood. It is an undeniable truth that unless one is in a receptive mood the most obvious and sublime truth falls on unheeding ears, and in this fact we have a most instructive illustration of the beginning of tuberculosis disease in our bodies, the principle involved being identical in either case. For just as the mind must be receptive to be able to receive, to hold and to develop a truth, so must our bodies be receptive in order to receive, hold and develop tubercle bacteria, or any other bacteria. No life can possibly develop in an unfavorable environment.

It is perfectly well known among the medical profession that whatever may have been the cause of death, postmortem examinations usually show a small area where tuberculosis has existed, but that has been "cured" by nature's method of fencing about and imprisoning any invading matter she is strong enough to overwhelm. Any invading bacteria are either devoured by the white corpuscles or are fenced about and "encysted" if the organism has sufficient vitality to fight; but if there is not sufficient vitality then the individual becomes one of the 150,000 that die annually in this country from some form of tuberculosis.

We have noted that white sunlight not only develops plant life, but that it also exerts an inhibitory or restraining effect as well. This is clearly proved by the fact that certain plants are found to grow faster and taller under red and blue light than they do under white light, and that they are stunted or even killed under green or violet light.

We do not know why plants react in this way, but we have positive proof that they do. And it is equally certain that bacteria generally are either quickly killed or profoundly modified by the rays at the violet end of the spectrum. It should require no great strength of the imagination, then, to understand why we have epidemic outbreaks of pinkeye, influenza, diphtheria, sore throat, measles, scarlet fever, "colds" and the like following any profound disturbance in meteorological conditions that tend to interfere with the normal amount of pure sunlight reaching us. Because it matters not what it may be, whether it is smoke, dust from volcanoes, excess moisture condensing into clouds, colored glass, or brick walls and tin roofs, anything standing between any living thing and the sun must materially modify that life. Its vitality is in direct ratio to the amount of energy received through its normal line of connection with the sun.

We prove this with plants by growing them in dark rooms, or under colored glass, which is only a simple means for shutting out such parts of the spectrum as we desire, and also it is proved by the extent to which large areas of growing crops are infested with disease during long continued cloudy weather.

It has been conclusively proved that the sum of the work executed by the animal, and of the heat which it gives out, is exactly equivalent to the chemical potential energy taken in with its food, and this we know can be equal only to the kinetic energy of the sunlight stored up during the production of the plant.

And today our individual energy is derived quite directly from that same source. Four factors are necessary to produce any plant crop—seed, soil, moisture and direct sunlight; and the absence of any one of the last three

Very obviously the lesson to the rest of us should be that it is our individual duty to our family and our community to make such good use of this knowledge of nature's workings that we shall not become infirm and a burden. No one is immune unless he lives a rational normal life and none is so strong that he may not quickly become weak. It is in these periods of weakness that infection may seize us, to be subdued only through the regaining of vitality. But the trouble is not "cured"; it is simply latent and ready to flare up again the instant we permit our vital powers to drop below a certain point.

Loss of ambition and energy, a capricious appetite, dyspepsias of all sorts are to be viewed with suspicion, and a careful examination should be made by one competent to locate any tubercular focus one may have tucked away in some corner.

RESTORED TO MAN HIS VISION

Incident in the Work of the Anti-Suicide Department of the Salvation Army.

The Lighthouse has been battling with the problem of a vast army of the sightless. Derelicts from the alleys have poured into it. The life stories of some of these are tragic. One twilight a young foreigner sat trembling in the lamp room of the Lighthouse. His coat collar was turned up to hide his collarless, frayed shirt. He was an Englishman and a man of education. An emissary of the Lighthouse had found him in a back tenement in his last struggle, preparing for the unknown.

"You can't keep me from it," he said. "You might this time or next or next, but you can't keep me from it. I'm useless, and I don't want to live."

He was fingering a small velvet elephant which Miss Holt keeps as a memento upon her desk. She had casually handed it to him. She is fond of elephants.

Those to Be Envied.

Those are most to be envied who soonest learn to expect nothing for which they have not worked hard and who never acquire the habit of pitying themselves overmuch, even if in later life they happen to work in vain.—Lord Macaulay

factors will inevitably result either in a total failure of the seed to germinate or in some abnormal development. Seed and a favorable environment result in a plant growth; and a germ, which is only a very small plant, in an organism—our bodies, for instance—is under conditions where there must result a growth which we have come to call "infection."

For the development of an infection either the germ must be very virulent, malignant or aggressive, or the organism very much enfeebled. We are fast coming to believe that the latter is generally the case.

The success of heliotherapy on tubercular invalids in the Alps and in France proves there is some action through the skin we do not yet fully understand, and it is encouraging to note that the matter is being taken up in this country.

Loss of appetite, loss of ambition and energy; all sorts of dyspepsias variously diagnosed as "hyperacidity," "atony," etc., may be the first indication that a tubercular focus is becoming active somewhere.

FRESH AIR AND TUBERCULOSIS.

That there was any tuberculosis among the human race in the prehistoric days when men lived wild and rugged lives without fixed habitation in the mild climate where the species first developed is highly improbable. The disease undoubtedly made its first appearance only after men began to herd together and live a communal life; the evidence seems to prove that it tends constantly to increase progressively with our advance in material wealth and culture as the individual is more and more removed from the fundamental source of energy.

In the writings of Hippocrates, the father of medicine, who lived 460 to 359 B. C., are directions for the care of a case suggestively familiar to us, for he describes something suspiciously like modern tuberculosis, correctly interpreting it as a fever and recommending for it fresh air, change of climate and hygienic living.

From the fact that Celsus, a Roman medical writer who lived in the first century A. D., and Claudius Galen, a Greek physician and medical writer (A. D. 131 to 200), approve Hippocrates' advice in their writings, it is reasonable to assume that the prayers and incantations customary among the priests and people generally from the dawn of history were still dependent on in that day to combat the disease. Galen in his writings recognized tuberculosis to be contagious.

In general from the birth of the tribe down through the centuries when the physician was half magician and half priest, and to doubt his skill was an act of impiety, the demand has been for pure magic, and, of course, strenuous efforts have been made to supply the demand. This effort will continue until an enlightened people cease to ask the impossible. Invalids have been led to death and dosed with poisonous elixirs of life to no avail, but the people have held steadfastly to their faith in magic.

Fresh air and hygienic living are the key which modern science holds out for the release of humanity from the bondage of tuberculosis.

Just recently I have been asked by the mother of a delicate girl if night air was safe for her to breathe. The results secured among the snow covered peaks of the Alps in cases of surgical tuberculosis of the bones furnish the answer to this question. Cases of underrable tuberculosis have been carried to the point of treatment because the invalid was too weak to walk, and heliotherapy has been tried as the last resort before the amputation that had been recommended by competent authority. In the course of a few months the victim, with the skin from head to foot tanned to the color of a piece of rare mahogany, has recovered sufficient vitality to enjoy going out in the cold, crisp air arrayed in nothing but a breechcloth and playing games in the snow. Good food, fresh air, and the general tone acquired from coming close to nature are what is responsible for the wonderful results secured in those institutions.

Very obviously the lesson to the rest of us should be that it is our individual duty to our family and our community to make such good use of this knowledge of nature's workings that we shall not become infirm and a burden. No one is immune unless he lives a rational normal life and none is so strong that he may not quickly become weak. It is in these periods of weakness that infection may seize us, to be subdued only through the regaining of vitality. But the trouble is not "cured"; it is simply latent and ready to flare up again the instant we permit our vital powers to drop below a certain point.

Loss of ambition and energy, a capricious appetite, dyspepsias of all sorts are to be viewed with suspicion, and a careful examination should be made by one competent to locate any tubercular focus one may have tucked away in some corner.

"What's that you have in your hand?" She spoke carelessly, as if absorbed by the other's problem. "What's that little thing I've just handed you?"

"Why, it's got four legs and a trunk—why, it's an elephant, of course."

The man smiled. Comedy thrust her face through the black mask of tragedy.

"And you want to tell me you're blind when you can tell an elephant as quickly as all that?" Miss Holt spoke slowly.

"Why, man, you've got ten eyes in place of two. Come, give us a chance to show you how to use them."

Today that man is earning a happy comfortable living as an efficient switchboard operator in a telephone exchange.—The Century.

Laura Jean Libbey's Talks on Heart Topics

Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate. HOW TO ENTERTAIN A YOUNG MAN CALLER.

It lies not in our power to love or hate. For will in us is overruled by fate.

"Will you please give me a set of rules for entertaining a young caller?"

This is a question asked of me continually by young girls. They usually explain that when a young man calls once or twice he does not continue coming. They are quite sure that the reason is he does not find them entertaining.

Some admit they are poor conversationalists. When a young man is in their parlor, they declare, they find themselves at a loss just what to say and how to say it, and on what subject to begin.

In the first place, give him a comfortable chair. If he is a very tall man, don't seat him in the tiny little rocker you find so comfortable, where his knees will be parallel with his chest, making him instantly feel out of sorts with you and the rest of the world.

No man expects a girl to talk like a book. There is no set of rules on this subject. Every girl must be her own sweet, natural self. My dears, let me give you this wee bit of advice: Don't start in hammer and tongs to talk of something, anything your thoughts may wildly grasp at, as soon as he has seated himself, as though your very life depended upon your brisk conversation.

There are other homes where a girl grows into young womanhood, accorded the friendship of one chum, but young men are barred. I have heard mothers say: "I know what is best for my daughter. I will not allow her to have young man callers. She shall not have a beau until she is twenty-five. I was that age when I first met her father. Those who wait the longest seem to do the best."

Such mothers should remember that their days and their daughters' days are different. In her time twenty-five years was considered the correct age for girls to wed. Now the girl of twenty believes she is old enough to step to the altar.

It is neither wise, nor best oftentimes, to accept the first young man who comes along as a suitor. She should be brought into contact with many in order to know the kind of a man who appeals to her, and with whom she would be happy.

If a man believes in making a careful selection, why should not a girl have the same privilege? This she cannot do unless she is permitted to go out in company and to allow young men to call upon her at her home.

Love is very much like a beautiful gown—a delight when new; a thing to worry over when its newness has worn off and it grows shabby; when the parting with it is not far off.

Some men are very enthusiastic over a new love affair. But quite as soon as the girl's charm has lost its flavor of newness they begin to grow restless, make excuses about taking her out, and gradually cease to think or care what her opinion is regarding such lack of interest.

Women are the first to realize when they are losing their hold on a man's heart. But they continue to cling to him, in the mad hope that they can rekindle the dying flame in his heart.

It is quite useless to pursue a lost heart. A man soon knows if his steps are being dodged. If he meets a sweet heart of whom he has grown weary, no matter where he turns to elude her, she only arouses a spirit of antagonism within him instead of a revival of one-time love.

She has grown irksome to him. Her conversation no longer interests him. His mind is far afield while he is talking. He does not hear or bother to keep the thread of the conversation. When he makes excuses about not remaining the usual time, takes hurried leave of her without one tender word to give her hope, she should know that the sun of love is setting. If she sends him repeatedly by note or through friends, and he persistently makes excuses to keep away, she shouldn't need kind friends to warn her that she has lost her influence over him.

It is wise and best for a young woman to look the situation squarely in the face. And if she has a spark of independence in her make-up let him follow his own sweet will, she should conclude. If a wavering lover gets it into his head that a girl really does not care, and that there are other suitors a-plenty anxious to seek her society, he may be brought to a sense of the loss he sustained. Men respect the girls who scorn to "chase" them.

In their thoughtful moments—and what man can escape such—their minds often revert to some woman who drifted across their life path for a brief spell—forgotten, as they thought. Respect may rekindle the old flame when nothing else on earth can. It can move a man to search for the girl again. If he finds her kindly disposed to him, he may beg to be reinstated in the old place in her heart. Such men are never wont to lapse into indifference toward a sweetheart a second time, lest they lose her forever.

IF A MAN PITIES A GIRL.

Do right, tho' pain and anguish be thy lot. Thy heart will cheer thee when the pain's forgot. Do wrong for pleasure's sake—then count thy gains. The pleasure soon departs, the sin remains.

While girls are young and the world is before them, their expectations high, and the future rosy, what a pity it is that they cannot have their innocent little fling. A girl may have a good home, the best of parents, good clothes, and an easy time of it. Yet, if she is refused girl companions and the opportunity of bringing them to her home, she is not happy.

There are other homes where a girl grows into young womanhood, accorded the friendship of one chum, but young men are barred. I have heard mothers say: "I know what is best for my daughter. I will not allow her to have young man callers. She shall not have a beau until she is twenty-five. I was that age when I first met her father. Those who wait the longest seem to do the best."

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It is quite useless to pursue a lost heart. A man soon knows if his steps are being dodged. If he meets a sweet heart of whom he has grown weary, no matter where he turns to elude her, she only arouses a spirit of antagonism within him instead of a revival of one-time love.

When she has lost her influence over him. I hear a voice you cannot hear. Which says I must not stay; I see a hand you cannot see. Which beckons me away.

Love is very much like a beautiful gown—a delight when new; a thing to worry over when its newness has worn off and it grows shabby; when the parting with it is not far off.

FOR SEVERE WEATHER

COSSACK COAT HAS CAUGHT FANCY OF FASHION.

Has a Great Deal to Recommend It, Both for Beauty and Real Comfort That It Affords the Wearer.

It is rather remarkable when you think of it that remote Russia has had so much influence on the fashions of the world. The Russian blouse and dolman have so often been played upon and made very popular that they have come to be considered standards. Since this very noticeable influence made itself felt in times of peace, it is no wonder, then, that in present troublous times, with that great nation under the limelight, it is felt increasingly, as evidenced in the great, full-skirted and fur-bordered Cossack coats that have recently made an appearance.

One such is depicted here, and very modish it is, too, in tan, castor-colored woolen velour, with collar, cuffs and foot banding of otter fur.

In fact, it is double-breasted, with a straight line of closing from neck to hem, buttoned as far as the hip with a close line of rather large cloth-covered buttons. A belt strap from under-arm seam to under-arm seam buttons across the back, holding in a bit of fullness at a slightly empire waist line. Straight wide sleeves are set under kimono shoulder extensions. The skirt

This evening coat is a New York design. It is of white velour and black fox. Very narrow long waist line at the back. The bottom is very full and made in square scallop effect; wide fox band at bottom. The fur on the sleeves when brought together gives the effect of a muff. High fur collar scalloped.



Huge "Cossack" Coats Show the Russian Influence.

portion measures almost four yards around the lower edge. What more can be asked so far as style, warmth and comfort are concerned in the way of a winter wrap?—Washington Star.

FOR WORKER IN EMBROIDERY

Old Fashion Is Being Revived With Modern Ideas That Are an Improvement.

The old fashioned embroidery is being revived and improved upon. The lusterless warm wools are relieved with a touch of silk that gives them life. Leaves are done in solid stitch and edged with silk of a lighter shade. The leaves are also veined with the silk. Flowers are edged and sometimes intersected in much the same way with silk. The wool embroidery consequently takes on a new life and beauty foreign to the old wool work of our grandmothers.

This work of wool and silk can be done on any materials but those of cotton and linen, unless, of course, the linen or cotton materials be very dark. Silk materials and wool fabrics are excellent for the purpose. Velvet, while sometimes used, is really too heavy for the purpose and is not a good contrast for the lusterless wool. Table runners and cushions are effective when done in wool embroidery, as are also portieres, provided the portieres are lined to conceal the back of the embroidery.

Convenience for the Muff. Sew inside your muff a small bone ring about three-fourths of an inch in diameter, such as are used for fancy purses, attached to a short piece of ribbon. A handkerchief may be drawn through this ring. Gloves may be buttoned into it, and it will securely hold one's veil or even a small parcel.

Square Train. The square train is shown on some of the new importations. It is especially good when it is used on a frock with a square-cut neck, back and front, just as the long, pointed train was good with a frock in which the V-shaped neck was used.

Jet on All Fabrics. Jet cloths are very much in vogue; they are employed for tunics often, and jet glitter on lace and on thin fabrics set frequently on the side opening of bodices gathered into the shoulder pieces and then reappearing on the tunic.

Variations on the Cape. A cape which fastens either at the throat or on the shoulders is cut in circular fashion, so that it falls in full folds. It is worn by young girls and older women, made of delicate colors for the former and of black satin with gorgeous linings for the latter. Small capes are often used instead of scarfs. The so-called cape waistcoat is really a sleeveless jacket cut rather full at the base, so that it may be drawn up in front. In striped materials these are useful for wearing when thin blouses are not quite warm enough. The hem and the armholes are bordered either with satin or velvet. They come well down over the hips and require no lining.

The more children a woman has the fewer theories she has about raising them.

Neutral Tones for Spring. This is Not War News, But Refers to the Colors in Women's Costumes. From a fashion standpoint, neutral tones bid fair to have adoption as the novelty shades for spring. As a matter of fact, this use of neutral shades began long before the outbreak of the war. It was exemplified in Paris through the great use of mastic, or putty, shades in gaberline and serge, materials which were at the height of popularity when the war started. Putty had proved the big new favorite at the end-of-June races, and July found it the high style color note for all Paris.

The war, too, has added to the feasibility of creating such a fashion, emphasizing as it has "invisible" colors in the uniforms. These colors show a good range of earth, air, sea, sky and withered foliage tones. Austria has a sort of atmospheric gray with bluish tinge. Germany uses a sturdy tulle color, neither tan nor green nor gray, but of a character which melts into the landscape. Holland's uniform is the color of muddy canal water. The Russian uniform is earth color. Great Britain's khaki is already familiar.

EVENING COAT

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SENSIBLE HANDS AND FEET

Women of Today Refuse to Cramp Their Extremities Into Coverings That Are Too Small.

An old cartoon of the 80s shows us a group of girls of the period with wasp-like waists, huge bustles and tiny French heels viewing the statue of the Venus de Milo with horror and disgust and commenting upon the size of her waist and feet. In these days there are plenty of women—young as well as middle-aged—who are as perfectly proportioned as that Venus herself or her great rival, the Samothrace of the glorious draperies. Their hands and feet are larger than those of the women of yesterday, as every bootmaker and glove-maker knows, but the hands are far more graceful, expressive, characteristic, the feet much better shaped.

Moreover, no well-bred woman nowadays dreams of attempting to cram her hands or feet into shoes or gloves a size too small. It is "not done," that is all. The modern woman refutes the old French proverb which translated means: "It is necessary to suffer in order to be beautiful."

MAKING AN EVEN SKIRT HEM

Not Hard Thing to Do if Instructions Given Here Are Carefully Followed.

Here is a helpful tip for girls who do their own dressmaking. It is an easy matter to turn up the hem of a dress on one's self if the following directions are followed:

Put on the skirt; rest one end of a yardstick on the floor, and holding it straight up and down, mark where the other end comes on the skirt with a piece of chalk, going all around the skirt in this way. This will make a mark all around the hips one yard from the floor.

Remove the skirt and, using the yardstick as a measure, turn up the skirt one yard from the mark. This will be absolutely even. If you wish to make the skirt shorter—say two or four inches less than a yard from the mark. This plan has proved invaluable in actual experience.

Black Fllets Smart. Black fllet veillings are perhaps the foremost of the many types now in favor. Plain black fllets are a strong feature. Black fllets, with huge velvet squares arranged in border design or else sparsely scattered over the mesh, are smart.

Hexagon and halfrine novelties occupy a good position. There is a slightly increased demand for tete de negre brown, taupe and myrtle novelties. New sand colored veillings are shown for wear with sand colored hats. White veillings are in moderate demand for use with smart white hats.

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NEW WAYS WITH EGGS

RECIPES HAVING THE DISTINCTION OF NOVELTY.

Omelet With Herring Is Excellent—Baked Stuffed Eggs—Dish That the Children Will Be Sure to Appreciate.

The season of eggs is always, but now when fresh eggs are becoming less and less plentiful they assume a value always given to the thing that is scarce. Here are some ways of cooking eggs in very interesting methods, methods that emphasize that the egg is an object to which consideration is due.

Omelet With Herring.—Cut off head and tail of a nice fat smoked herring. Split in two through the back, remove spinal bone and skin and finally cut into small square pieces. Place on a plate with enough milk to cover. After allowing it to stand for an hour remove from milk and drain pieces on a cloth. Heat one and a half teaspoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, add fish and fry for five minutes, tossing once in a while. Crack eight fresh eggs in a bowl, add two tablespoonfuls of milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, three salt spoonfuls of pepper, and sharply beat with a fork for two minutes. Drop eggs in the fish pan, mix with fork for two minutes and allow to stand for half a minute. Fold up opposite sides to meet in center, allow to rest for a minute and serve hot.

Baked Stuffed Eggs.—Roll some eggs hard and throw them into cold water. Then shell them and cut them crosswise in two. Remove the yolks and cream them with a wooden spoon, and to each yolk add a tablespoonful of fine breadcrumbs soaked in milk and butter and pepper and salt to taste. Cut a bit of the end of each white off and stuff the whites. Stand the halves in a buttered baking dish, the bottom of which is thickly sprinkled with bread crumbs. Over all sprinkle a little bit of finely-minced parsley. Bake five minutes.

Stuffed With Ham.—Roll half a dozen eggs hard. Remove the shells and cut the eggs crosswise in two. Slices of a piece from each end to make them stand firmly. Remove the yolks and mix with them a little chopped ham. Fill the whites with this mixture, heating it up in one shape. Put the stuffed halves on a flat dish and pour over them this dressing: Beat two egg yolks with half a teaspoonful of mustard, half a teaspoonful of salad oil added slowly. This is as it is necessary with wine vinegar.

For Children.—Beat the whites of eggs stiff and cook in spoonfuls in milk. Remove, and into the milk stir the yolks, beaten slightly, and stir constantly to form a custard. Add a bit of salt and put the whites on the custard. This is a very good dish for children, served with wafers. If sugar is liked, it can be slightly sweetened for dessert.

Eggs With Pea Purée.—Drop eggs on a buttered dish and put them in the oven. When they are just set slide them onto a puree of peas, made by putting canned or fresh peas through a vegetable presser and mixing them lightly with melted butter and heated cream.

Au Gratin.—Butter a flat earthenware dish and sprinkle it with bread crumbs, and on the crumbs break eggs. Over them sprinkle grated cheese, salt, pepper and bits of butter, with just a little cream. Put in a hot oven until the eggs are set.

When Flatirons Stick. An ironing day trouble is the iron that sticks. The ordinary flatiron is likely to become gummy, rough and perhaps dirty from the uncooked starch that sticks to it, or perhaps it may be soiled from grease or blacking from the stove. Such an iron may be cleaned by crumpling a piece of paper, dipping it in ashes or some scratchy cleanser, and rubbing the paper over the iron until all foreign substance is removed. The iron may be washed in hot, soapy water, wiped dry, warmed, waxed and set away ready for use. If the iron becomes soiled in the process of ironing, it may be waxed and rubbed with either salt or the scratchy cleanser used above which has been spread on a paper.

To Cook a Meringue. Remember that what makes a meringue fail is a sudden draft of cold air. Brown a meringue slowly and do not let it cook until it begins to blacken at the tips and points. Then pull it to the edge of the oven and leave it there, in the open door, for a minute or two. Then remove it to a warm spot in the kitchen and let it cool slowly and thoroughly. It can then be chilled in the refrigerator.

Deviled Onions. Mince six cold boiled onions fine, make a thick sauce of one teaspoonful flour, one tablespoonful butter and two-thirds of a cupful of milk. To this add the minced onion and finely mashed yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, one teaspoonful chopped parsley and a seasoning of salt and paprika. Butter scallop shells, fill with the mixture, sprinkle with bread crumbs and brown.

Simple Way to Make Tea. Tea can be made easily when traveling, by the use of a newly invented device which consists of a cup made of wire gauze the exact shape of the teaspoon and fitting upon it by a suitable clamp. Putting in the tea, the cover is placed on and the spoon is put in a cup or vessel of boiling water in order to make the infusion. This avoids carrying a teapot.

Emergency Dessert. Warm the left-over biscuits in the oven, split them in two and cover with caviar, peaches, pineapple or any fresh or canned fruit, and you have individual shortcakes on short notice.

Make Sausages More Digestible. Thoroughly prick the sausages and plunge into boiling water for five minutes before frying.

HAS FAMOUS RECORD

Death's Head Hussars an Old Organization.

First Got Together by Frederick William, Duke of Brunswick, to Oppose the Great Napoleon, and Gave Him Much Worry.

The curt refusal of Napoleon I, to allow Frederick William, Duke of Brunswick, to bury the body of his exiled father in his native land, inspired the organization of the Death's Head Hussars, the most famous regiment in the present German army.

Frederick William vowed eternal vengeance against the French conqueror; and until the day of his death, June 16, 1815, on the field of Quatre Bras, he was Napoleon's most implacable foe in all the German states.

Brunswick barred to him, the duke repaired to Bohemia after his father's death. He was without funds, but through the efforts of his sister, then Princess of Wales, English funds found their way to him.

All Germany was then under Napoleon's foot. His armies had swept all opposition. Prussia, Brunswick, Bavaria, Saxony, all the states were mere vassals of France. Yet underneath a fire of hatred burned, which the duke helped fan into the blaze that eventually sent Bonaparte to St. Helena.

The duke announced himself as Napoleon's foe. Men flocked to his standard. He organized and equipped 2,000 cavalrymen, and, in memory of his father, clothed them in black. A silver skull and crossbones adorned their hussar headdress, and the silver lace slashes of the jackets were placed to resemble the ribs of a skeleton.

The Black Brunswickers, they were called. With the gallant duke at their head they began a guerrilla warfare that was a continual worry to the French armies. Von Stein, Scharschoret and others gave them secret encouragement.

Through Saxony, Hesse and Hanover the troopers gobbled up and put to the sword French detachments. Recruits flocked to them. At Berneck the duke gave battle to the French general, Junot, and whipped him. All Germany thrilled at the romantic accounts of the daring of the "Black hussars." A Saxon army was whipped at Zittau, and another force at Halberstadt. A regiment had grown into an army, the only one Napoleon's troops could not corner and whip. The Duchy of Brunswick was invaded and the French garrisons alarmed. Leipzig was surprised and captured.

Until the battle of Wagram the duke and his hussars rode over Germany at will. That victory gave Napoleon more time to devote to them, and the duke was forced to flee to England. But the "Black hussars" with the death's head on their caps, continued the warfare in scattered bands. They were welded into a brigade in 1814 and, as a part of a division in the allied army commanded by the duke of Brunswick, rode into Paris.

They fought again during the Hundred Days. The duke of Brunswick did not live to see Napoleon's com-

plete humiliation. He died on the field of battle trying to rally some recruits who started a stampede at the first French fire.

The fame of the hussars had reached such a point that the organization was continued in the Prussian army. Today its colonel is the crown prince of Germany, and among its officers are princes of a dozen reigning families.

Whisky Made in a Mine. Perhaps the most remarkable beginning and ending to a colliery fire was in the case of a mine near Stirling belonging to the Sauchie Colliery company. The first shaft they sank was abandoned in favor of another in a better position. The disused shaft became the secret headquarters of a gang of illicit whisky distillers. In the abandoned mine works they set up their still, and turned out thousands of "drops of Scotch" that had never paid duty.

One day, however, the fire from their furnace set the coal seam ablaze, and they had to fly for their lives. In a very short time flames were pouring from the shaft and cracks in the ground, lighting up the whole countryside. The fire was walled in with mud. It took five years to build this wall at a cost of \$16,000, and then it was useless. Sir Goldsworthy Gurney, the inventor of the steam jet, was called in. He sealed up the mine as far as possible and then pumped into it 8,000,000 cubic feet of carbonic acid and nitrogen. In three weeks the fire that had been burning day and night for 40 years was put out.

The Rational Assumption. "So your admirer is an aviator. I suppose he makes very short calls when he comes." "Why do you think that?" "Doesn't he make flying visits?"

FEAR THE EVIL EYE

Superstition That Is Still Believed in by Many.

Syrians Especially Hold That the Glance Can Carry Menace and Death—Amulets Confided in to Avert Bad Effects.

The belief in the wizardry of the eye is closely connected with the idea, once universal, and still held by the ignorant, that sight is the result of radiation proceeding from the eye to the object seen, instead of being caused by light reflected from the object to the eye. The eye being regarded as "the window of the soul," malevolence, if it resides in the soul, naturally proceeds thence along the "rays of sight" and produces its effects in the objects or persons upon whom

the evil glance is bent. Whoever believes thus, of course, frightened by a gaze that he considers to be evil, and the maladies due to suggestibility may follow. Fortunately they can be also cured by suggestion, hence the favorable results of "white magic" of all kinds, including especially amulets. These really do ward off the effect of the evil eye, since, as these effects are due to suggestion, anything that will cause a counteracting suggestion will prevent the injurious action. Those who do not believe in the evil eye, however, do not need the amulet, and hence its use has fallen off.



Syrian Charm Against the Evil Eye.

Every one knows and admits the necessity for pure water. When you are away from home, and are not sure of the character of the water supply, it would not be a bad idea to make a few simple tests. The results may prove that it was decidedly worth while to take the trouble. Here are two tests that you can make very easily:

Fill a tumbler with water, drop in a lump of white sugar, cover it with a saucer, and let it stand overnight on the bricks at the side of the range, on the kitchen mantelpiece, or, in fact, anywhere where the temperature will not sink below 50 degrees. If next morning the contents are clear, the water is pure. If, on the other hand, the liquid is cloudy, some source of contamination is indisputably proved.

The second test is to drop a few grains of permanganate of potash into a tumbler of water, cover, and let stand for an hour. If the water is still of the bright rosy color to which the chemical turned it, it is perfectly safe for drinking; if it is of a brownish color, it is impure, although the impurity will rob of its power to harm.

When You Grit Your Teeth. "Probably you don't know that there is a pressure of 250 pounds to the square inch on the teeth when the average citizen grinds his molars together at a ball game or because rent day comes so often," said a dentist. "The pressure may be less or it may be greater, but 250 pounds is the average."

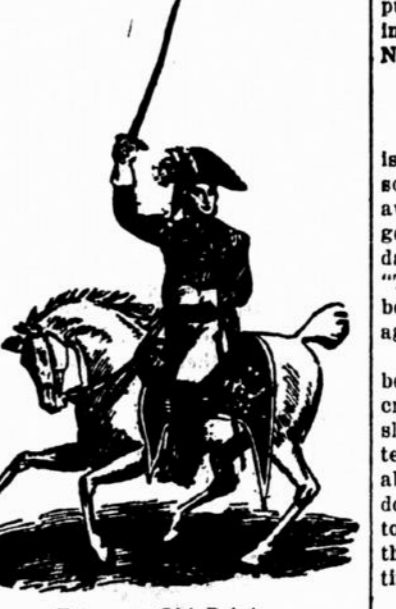
"And think of the damage that may be done. One of my customers cracked off a porcelain tooth in his sleep one night when he crunched his teeth together, probably dreaming about a business deal. What did he do? He came around the next day and told me I was a proud dentist and that the tooth which I had put in a short time before was a fake."

"I told him all about the 250 pounds pressure and that probably no artificial tooth would stand such a strain. But I don't think he believed a word of it, because he went away angry and I have not seen him since. I had figured out that that particular tooth was a rather artistic piece of work too."

Candy Will Cost More. Representatives of leading confectioners announce that candy must advance in price and that there is a possibility of the manufacture of sweets being suspended. This is due to the discontinuance of the transportation of nuts, glace fruits and cane sugar from foreign countries. Most of the walnuts used come from France, the almonds come from France, Italy and Spain, the glace fruits come from France. For the best candy a high-grade sugar is necessary, and the price on that is rising and will go higher.

Working of Electric Lamps. Electric lamps in the form of letters of the alphabet—already in use for indoor signs—are made in heights up to three or four inches. Each lamp is a tube with a back of white enamel, and contains a number of tiny carbon filaments, the number varying with the different letters, though all lamps are adjusted to use the same amount of current. The letter lamp is mounted on its individual socket. In use, the socket is slid into a trough-shaped frame, the word or words desired being formed, and the 110-volt street circuit does the rest.

Battle of the Aisne. There is nothing in history with which to compare the battle of the Aisne. For duration, the number of men engaged and the losses involved, the stupendous struggle in northern France throws every other battle of which we have any knowledge far into the shade.



From an Old Print.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

Brief Mention of Some Organizations Which Are Doing Excellent Work. The success of the literary organizations maintained in the various sections of the country by Afro-Americans shows that the race is giving considerable time to the cultivation of the intellectual side of life.



WALTER K. TAYLOR

William T. Vernon of Campbell college, Jackson, Miss., to deliver the principal address. Among other organizations which are doing a similar work are the Des Moines (Ia.) Iycaum, Athenian literary, Memphis, Tenn.; the Christian Endeavor Iycaum, Jersey City, N. J.; the St. Mark's Iycaum, New York; the Bethel Literary and Historical society, Washington, and numerous others not named in this article scattered throughout the country.

The Concord literary circle in Brooklyn, of which Mr. Walter K. Taylor is the president, held its annual musical and social at its last meeting in February. This annual function of the circle was largely attended by persons in and out of the city.

Mr. Walter K. Taylor, president of the Concord literary circle, is a native of Montgomery, Ala. He is well equipped for the position, both by education and experience. Besides his public school training, Mr. Taylor is a graduate of the Agricultural and Mechanical college in Alabama, of which the late William L. Council was president.

MRS. TERRELL ON LYNCHING.

Outlook For Our People Not So Bright, She Says. In a recent speech at Boston Mrs. Mary Church Terrell of Washington made the following reference to the progress of the race and the cruel practice of white people who lynch colored people:

"There are 32,000 colored school-teachers in this country, and their school property is valued at \$2,500,000, while their church property is valued at \$37,000,000, and colored people own 20,000,000 acres of land in the United States. But with all this the outlook for the colored race is not a bright one. We can teach our children the value of training, of application and of righteousness in life, but we cannot inspire them with hope.

"The shameful red murder record of the United States may be accounted for by the impunity with which colored men, and in some cases women, are killed every day. The offenders are not often punished, and in many cases they are not even called to account. This applies to the numerous cases of lynching that we hear about."

Sick Headache. Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Rossville, Ohio, writes: "about a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remedies, but nothing helped me until I started on these Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

In the District court of Polk county, Iowa, January term, 1915. In the matter of the application of Wade H. McCree, a registered pharmacist, for a permit to buy, keep and sell intoxicating liquor.

Notice is hereby given that the application of the undersigned, Wade H. McCree, a registered pharmacist No. 8950, doing business under the firm name of the Model Drug Co., will present his written application to said court praying that he be granted a permit to buy, keep and sell intoxicating liquors for lawful purposes on the ground floor of a certain three-story brick building situated at the southeast corner of West Ninth and Park streets, in the city of Des Moines, Des Moines township, Polk county, Iowa, locally known as No. 757 West Ninth street, Des Moines, Polk county, Iowa.

That said application will be on file in the office of the clerk of the district court in and for said county, on or before the 24th day of December, A. D. 1914, and said cause and application will come on for hearing at the court house in the city of Des Moines in said county and state on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1915.

Wade H. McCree, Applicant. S. Joe Brown, Attorney for Applicant.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION OF RIGHT OF REDEMPTION.

To Allen Larson: You are hereby notified that on the 4th day of December, 1911, the following described real estate, situated in Polk county, Iowa, to-wit: Lot thirty-two (32), in block eight (8), in Larison Place, being in and a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold for the then delinquent and unpaid tax for the year 1910 to E. J. Boynton; that the certificate of purchase issued in pursuance of the above mentioned sale is now owned and held by the undersigned, Geo. Harnagel, 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.

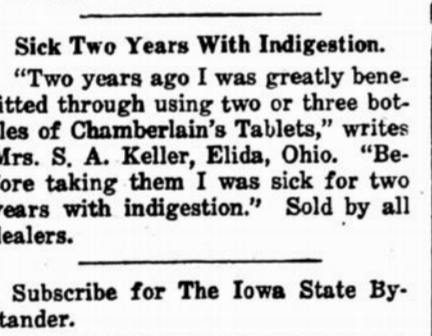
Dated this 3d day of December, 1914. Geo. Harnagel.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED.

To Frank Wilfin and F. O. Evans: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that on the 9th day of December, A. D. 1910, the following real estate situated in Polk county, Iowa, to-wit: Lot eighteen (18), block six (6), plat one (1), Auburn Heights, an addition now included in and forming a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold by the treasurer of said county for the taxes then due, delinquent and unpaid thereon for the year A. D. 1909 to W. L. Baugh, and that certificates of sale were duly issued by said treasurer to said purchaser, pursuant to said sale; that said certificates of sale are now owned by the undersigned; that the right of redemption from said sale will expire and a tax deed be made by said treasurer to Samuel Gordon for said real estate, pursuant to said sale, unless redemption is made within ninety (90) days from the completed service of this notice.

Samuel Gordon, Owner of Certificate of Purchase. SICK TWO YEARS WITH INDIGESTION. "Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.

Subscribe for The Iowa State Bystander.



MME. JOHNSON AND SOUTH

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NOTICE TO REDEEM FROM TAX SALE.

To Anna Beebe, the person in whose name the real estate described below is taxed: You are hereby notified that at a regular tax sale held in and for Polk county, Iowa, on December 4, A. D. 1911, the following described real estate, to-wit: West 1-2 of east 2-3 of south 148 feet of lots 6, 7 and 8, block three, of Allen's 2nd addition to the city of Des Moines, was sold to J. D. Wallingford for the payment of the taxes for the year 1910, thereon, and a certificate of purchase was duly issued to him by the treasurer of said Polk county, Iowa, therefor, which certificate is now lawfully held and owned by W. H. Meredith.

That the time for redemption from said sale will expire and a deed for said lot will be issued to him by the treasurer of said Polk county, Iowa, unless redemption from said sale be made within ninety days from the completed service of this notice. Dated this 9th day of December, 1914. W. H. Meredith. By J. C. Meredith, His Agent and Attorney.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE ON SPECIAL EXECUTION.

State of Iowa, Polk county, ss. District court of Polk county, Iowa. L. M. Grimes vs. J. R. Muir, Jessie Muir, Home Loan & Investment Company (a partnership), Davidson Bros. Company, L. M. Hammans, Hugh D. Stewart and Mrs. Hugh D. Stewart, his wife, and Polk county, Iowa.

By virtue of a special execution to me directed, issued by the clerk of the district court of Polk county, Iowa, in favor of L. M. Grimes, and against above named defendants, on a judgment rendered by said court on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1914, wherein it was ordered, adjudged and decreed that the following described property be sold to satisfy said judgment, to-wit: Lots forty-six (46) and forty-eight (48) in block four (4) of Grant Park, being in and a part of the city of Des Moines, in Polk county, Iowa.

Now, therefore, public notice is hereby given that unless the said defendants appear at my office in Des Moines on or before the 15th day of January, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at which time said

above described property is hereby advertised to be sold, and pay off the amount of said execution, with interest and costs, I will sell said property, or sufficient thereof to satisfy said execution, with interest and costs, at public outcry to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the court house, in Des Moines, Iowa, for cash in hand to pay off said execution.

J. F. Griffin, Sheriff of Polk County, Iowa. By J. H. Kelley, Deputy. Sheriff's office, Des Moines, Iowa. Date of first publication, December 11, 1914. Published and printed by the Bystander.

NOTICE TO REDEEM FROM TAX SALE.

To E. H. Rick, the person in whose name the real estate described below is taxed: You are hereby notified that at a regular tax sale held in and for Polk county, Iowa, on December 11, A. D. 1911, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot No. four (4), Miller's addition, which is now in and forming a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold to J. D. Wallingford for the payment of the taxes for the year 1910, thereon, and a certificate of purchase was duly issued to him by the treasurer of said Polk county, Iowa, therefor, which certificate is now lawfully held and owned by W. H. Meredith.

That the time for redemption from said sale will expire and a deed for said lot will be issued to him by the treasurer of said Polk county, Iowa, unless redemption from said sale be made within ninety days from the completed service of this notice. Dated this 14th day of December, 1914. W. H. Meredith. By J. C. Meredith, His Agent and Attorney.

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ate, to-wit: Lot No. four (4), Miller's addition, which is now in and forming a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold to J. D. Wallingford for the payment of the taxes for the year 1910, thereon, and a certificate of purchase was duly issued to him by the treasurer of said Polk county, Iowa, therefor, which certificate is now lawfully held and owned by W. H. Meredith.

That the time for redemption from said sale will expire and a deed for said lot will be issued to him by the treasurer of said Polk county, Iowa, unless redemption from said sale be made within ninety days from the completed service of this notice. Dated this 14th day of December, 1914. W. H. Meredith. By J. C. Meredith, His Agent and Attorney.

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION OF RIGHT OF REDEMPTION.

To Allen Larson: You are hereby notified that on the 4th day of December, 1911, the following described real estate, situated in Polk county, Iowa, to-wit: Lot thirty-three (33), in block eight (8), in Larison Place, being in and a part of the city of Des Moines, Iowa, was sold for the then delinquent and unpaid tax for the year 1910 to E. J. Boynton; that the certificate of purchase issued in pursuance of the above mentioned sale is now owned and held by the undersigned, Geo. Harnagel, 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 3d day of December, 1914. Geo. Harnagel.

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demption 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 3d day of December, 1914. Geo. Harnagel.

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