

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER

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State Bystander.

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER issues 10,000 copies and is a state paper, the name implies. It is young and growing. It is here to stay. The management are now negotiating for a new printing office. In a new time they will be able to do all of printing in the latest style of the city and thereby diversify their labor of colored girls. It is proposed to make THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER one of the industries of the city by giving employment to as many as possible. The management have with substantial encouragement all class of citizens throughout the state. It is very gratifying to note the interest manifested in such a short time by our citizens. The business men will call on you for your advertisement and subscription this week. Words of friends are appreciated. Do not forget that a subscriber is needed.

LET JUSTICE REIGN!

Month the Republicans in Iowa have made in this city to name a platform and make a platform will be expressed the views of the current issues of the state. There are many issues which are of great importance to the people of Iowa. The Republicans will count for more than ever before. There are nine state officers to be elected and it is a field of opportunity in every way. Men interested in every way and capable of filling the entire satisfaction of their duties. Iowa is to-day proud of its officials for the very successful manner in which they have managed the positions entrusted to their people honest money and an efficient staff. But do not stop here. On financial questions is within the domain of political action. It is equally their duty to protect the people at home and abroad. To write briefly of affairs in the country—these United States. When the custom of political parties to assemble and pass resolutions of sympathy for poor Ireland we do not object to this sympathy to these patriotic right in our own country. We are demanding our attention not sympathy.

29,000 families were elected to the City. In Ireland, with the population, there were 10,000. The population were published in the strages perpetrated by the government and the horrors of Siberia. Here at home we are being hung, shot and staked without trial. We go on ad infinitum with these will answer the question that Iowa is as much interested in preserving the name of the United States in the Union. She is ground on all moral and without the state. The principle was right and as attest this truth. Is that those very principles brave sons thought of chaos? The plain of the colored people being told from the pulpit by Miss Ida

states and not one word have they said in condemnation of these outrages. It remains for the Republican party of Iowa to do its duty and condemn these disgraceful scenes perpetrated upon the American soil—to stand for law and simple justice. Will the party meet this living issue squarely and fairly? The colored Americans have waited for some action by their old friends. Shall they wait in vain? They ask permission to live according to the laws of the land in peace and die honorably.

We quote from Judge Albion W. Tourgee:

The Republican press, with a few praiseworthy exceptions, bewail with almost tearful earnestness the indiscretions of Miss Wells and others, in making such an "appeal to English prejudice," especially at this time, "when the Republican party, which is the true friend of the Negro, is about to win a decided victory."

We are assured with a gravity which is really ludicrous that "the effect of British interference with American affairs will be to deprive the colored man of the sympathy of the Republican party." If this were intended for a jest it would be the "boss" joke of the season. "Republican sympathy," indeed! There is one thing hopeful about that statement. The writer's conscience did not permit him to say "Republican aid" or "Republican effort," or "Republican co-operation," but only "Republican sympathy!"

Why? Ah, God of liberty, that it should be needful to ask! Was it because he knew and realized that it was the fixed determination of the leaders of the Republican party to emasculate that grand organization by obliterating its distinctive principle and making it a sterilized Whig party, concerned only with economics and deaf to liberty and the rights of man? Thank heaven there are still a few—very few it must be admitted—Republican papers which have the courage to declare that "the rights of man are paramount to the rights of things" and "justice to the citizen is the only secure foundation for national prosperity."

The churches have been appealed to in this matter but they have turned a deaf ear to the question. Instead of condemning they have made apologies for the deeds of mobs. They split on the rock of the "chief corner stone of the southern confederacy"—human slavery. One faction admitted slaveholders as communicants while the other was as silent as the tomb on this question which was then agitating the entire country. There never existed a people who prayed more and believed and attended religious services more than colored Americans and they naturally turned to those professing religion for help and succor in their years of trouble. But it remains for the American home—God's temple—to do what those who alleged themselves to be God's chosen people refused to do. We quote the same authority again:

The religious press, with very few exceptions, labors to show that the evil is not so bad as it is represented. Confining themselves solely to the matter of lynching, they lay it growing less, basing their assertion on the single fact that there were not so many formal hangings last year as the year before, quite neglecting the fact that there were many more murders, and that there was an incredible increase in the barbarity and atrocity of such acts. They ignore, also, the supremely significant fact that in a group of States in most, if not all, of which murder, rape, arson, and burglary are capital crimes, only three white men have been executed for crimes against colored citizens in a quarter of a century.

Now, every man who has not been asleep during that time, or so absorbed in his own salvation that he had no thought to give to those who, though "capable of being Christianized," as a leading religious authority lately declared, knows these facts:

1. That during that time more than 20,000 colored citizens have been killed in those states by white men.

2. That thousands of colored men's homes have been broken open and the dwellers therein scourged and often slain.

3. That thousands of colored women have been outraged, often with demonic orgies which language is inadequate to depict.

4. That it is just as safe for a white man to kill a negro in those states as it is for him to kill a dog.

Why is the religious press of the North silent or evasive in regard to these things? One great reason is that it knows them to be done, instigated, and justified by their co-religionists of the South. When the recognized leader of a mob which burns a Negro in the presence of thousands is a leading member of a church and an active worker in the Sunday school, it is not to be expected that the press of that denomination will be eager to apply to the crime the same epithets it would otherwise find appropriate.

There is no reason to doubt that if the perpetrators of mob violence at the South were Catholics, or even the greater portion of them Catholics, the religious press of the country would have been aflame with indignant protest against the wrongs done to colored citizens. So fierce would have been its animadversion that the evil would long since have been cured—not merely by the repression of lynching, which is a mere symptom, not the disease—but, also, by the removal of the cause, the unrepressed denial of personal security and individual rights to colored citizens.

Pity never cures any evil that depends on greed or the lust of control. The church has pitied the colored man most generously, but it has never dared to ask equal rights and fair opportunity for him. On the contrary, it has chartered and indorsed the "Jim Crow" church, which is the logical precursor of the "Jim Crow Car" and "Jim Crow" legislation of every sort.

Philosophy is best reached through observing the history of the past. Things do not right themselves and the

hard and slavery in the other. Let us not cry from the house tops "protect American citizens abroad" while we know that protection is needed at home.

The Negroes of this country deserve at least protection of the law. That protection was won by the deeds of valor on the field of battle in all the war of this nation, by the man who fell at the foot of Bunker Hill in the Revolutionary war; and in clearing the cotton fields of the south; and in the more quiet and peaceful avocations of free men. In the war they showed bravery; in slavery they showed patience and fortitude. Now all they ask is simple justice and protection and it, after this is granted they cannot keep up with the procession there will not be one accusing murmur.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The canvass for the nomination in the several congressional districts is of more than usual interest this year. Each contestant is carrying on his work with commendable zeal, and the strongest man will win. Several congressmen are in their seats at the national capital watching the antics of Democracy while friends are vying with each other in an effort to secure favorable delegations. The Iowa congressmen feel that their duty is at Washington, and if their hard, earnest and intelligent labors in behalf of their constituents will not secure their re-nomination and re-election, nothing they can do will.

The hardest fight is in the Eleventh district, now represented by George D. Perkins of Sioux City, who was a candidate for United States senator before the legislature last winter. He is a strong man and a brainy one.

In the First district it looks very much like Sam Clark. Gov. Gear received 629 plurality the last time he was elected and previous to that time was defeated. Mr. Clark is one of the strongest men in the district and has done as much as any man in the state to keep that district in the Republican column and return the state to the fold after an absence of four years. He will be a loss to journalism in that district that will be hard to replace.

Congressmen Dolliver, Cousins and Hager, the young men of our delegation, are meeting with some opposition for renomination. But they have made such brilliant records, both in and out of congress, that they will be sent back. We need young men.

Congressman Hull will go to the convention with an unbroken delegation from Polk county. He is popular at home and throughout the district. He received the largest plurality of any of the Republican congressmen at the last election. He has done valiant service and good work with the minority in the present house of representatives. Iowa and the nation need men in congress like Hon. J. A. T. Hull and the entire Republican delegation.

The Second district should be attended to by all means and Walter I. Hayes allowed to remain at home and "take a rest." His defeat would purify the political atmosphere of Iowa in congress. The pluralities are as follows for 1892:

1.—John H. Gear, R.	629
2.—Walter I. Hayes, D.	7,772
3.—David B. Henderson, R.	1,460
4.—Thomas Updegraff, R.	1,590
5.—Robert Cousins, R.	1,098
6.—John F. Lacy, R.	1,173
7.—J. A. T. Hull, R.	6,080
8.—W. P. Hepburn, R.	4,331
9.—A. L. Hager, R.	2,478
10.—J. P. Dolliver, R.	4,974
11.—George D. Perkins, R.	1,277

In welcoming the Scotch-Irish to Iowa Governor Jackson said that he had been trying to study the history of the Scotch-Irish in America, and he had come to the conclusion that the only way to get at that was to study the history of the United States, for he had discovered that it was a Scotch-Irishman who wrote the Declaration of Independence, and that this combination of blood had been almost equally conspicuous in this country ever since, contributing nine of our presidents and some of the greatest men of the country, like General Grant and James G. Blaine. Iowa also has descendants of the Scotch-Irish in her Kirkwood, McCrary, Allison, Henderson, McDill, Dillon and Grimes.

Alexandre Dumas is as unashamed as was his father of the Negro blood that runs in his veins. The Bishop of Autun having recently delivered an address on the abolition of slavery, M. Dumas wrote him a sympathetic letter, in the course of which he said: "A reader like myself, who has only to go back four generations to find Negro slaves among his ancestors, could not remain deaf to this eloquent appeal. It is, therefore, not only for our brothers from the Christian point of view, that I thank you, monseigneur, but perhaps also for some real relatives whom I may still have on board the slave-traders vessels."

Des Moines has long been noted as a convention city. She is also equally noted for her healthy and substantial growth, the way all her financial institutions have stood the test of hard times. Her new newspaper, the

which 180,358 are children less than five years old. The sanitary conditions are bad and they are packed like sardines.

All Republican hearts and more especially the hearts of Iowa Republicans beat with a throb of joy in the triumph of one of her most brilliant and far-seeing congressmen, Hon. J. P. Dolliver, representing the Tenth Iowa congressional district, had the distinguished honor to deliver the memorial address at Gettysburg. His address was eloquent and impressive, full of patriotism and a magnificent vindication of what was necessary to maintain law and order.

A wag thus names the three greatest presidents: "Washington was great, because he freed the country; Lincoln, because he freed the colored people, and Cleveland, because he freed the laboring men, and they have done nothing since he issued his proclamation."

Coxey is out of jail and in Ohio. He will run for congress. He will take to the lecture platform and later go on the stump and "keep off the grass."

DREAMS AND PROPHECIES.

From this time on let every person, man or woman consider this a period for doing good. It is high time to cast aside those follies which do not benefit any one and prove a source of great annoyance to all. Let us avoid that person who is always ready to run down and berate the individual or individuals who, through honest and legitimate channels, strive to place before the people those things which are grand, noble and becoming of gentlemen. All through one's worldly existence many disparaging things present themselves. Knowing and realizing this to be true we should march on with a firm and steady tread and clear the woods, as it were, making for ourselves an open pathway.

The one thing that impresses the majority of the human family is to see a person who tends strictly to his own business affairs. Show us the man who has ample time to ferret out the domestic affairs of his neighbors, never once speaking encouragingly of his race or of their attainments and we will show you a man who is as a pest in a community.

The Negro race in the United States numbers nearly 8,000,000. What a tower of strength to this commonwealth. What a power to assert its influence for the intellectual, moral and religious good of all. Who cannot point with pride to this race of people? Was there ever a race of people who endured the privation and labored so faithfully during a period of two hundred and forty-three years? Every Negro should be proud of his birthright. Time will solve the race prejudice question and place the Negro on equality, where he rightfully, in fulfillment of God's promise, belongs.

A NEW COLORED MAN'S PAPER.

From the Iowa State Register.

One more was added to the list of Des Moines newspapers yesterday, the first number of THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER being issued. It has a first page of editorial matter that displays purposes of the highest order and ability to express them not only forcibly, but enterprisingly. The paper flies the Republican banner at the mast head, and, as it is edited by colored men, as well as owned and managed by them, this is the most natural thing in the world. It boldly proclaims itself on all the leading issues of the day, and is not afraid to make an issue of Negro lynchings "even if ex-rebels and traitors and members of the southern confederacy have to obey the laws of God and man." But while it has courage of its political convictions the paper, we are assured, will devote its first attention to news matters—to being a newspaper in other words. It will strive to be the organ of the colored men of Des Moines and Iowa, by being the paper which colored men, and women, too, will read for the news and for its information. The paper has in its management such colored men as T. E. Barton, Wm. Coalson, Jefferson Logan, John D. Reeler, Thaddeus S. Ruff, James E. Todd, Joseph H. Shepard, B. J. Holmes and E. T. Banks. Mr. John Reeler is the business manager and Charles and Thaddeus Ruff editor and associate editor respectively.

The newspaper field in Des Moines is pretty well occupied. But there is always room for a good thing, and something for things that are not good—saloons, for instance—and so the Register welcomes these brave young editors, young men who have made their own way in life and have been able to share in the benefits of the best educational institutions of the state.

COLORED SCHOOLS.

An Interesting Letter by a Des Moines Lady Who Has Been Teaching School in Missouri.

Should we have mixed or separate schools is a question that has been thoroughly discussed and I believe the greater part of those who have thought of the matter seriously, will all agree that it is to our advantage to have mixed schools.

The great difference is more apparent to those who have taught or attended these separate schools. There are many good reasons for having these mixed schools. By association with the whites in the school room we become acquainted with their thoughts and ways. They in turn learn to know us as we are and not as we seem. They soon realize that we are to be treated as an equal not an inferior.

There seems to be a tendency among a large majority of the pupils to manifest little interest in the school work. Not only was this true in my own experience but in conversation with others the same spirit was prevalent in their school.

This due principally to the fact that the parents of our race do not as a rule impress upon the minds of their children the benefits and necessity of education. The parents of the white boy or girl from the time he or she starts to school is ever teaching him the necessity of education. By their associating with them they unconsciously catch the spirit of enthusiasm and strive to do their best.

Separate schools make prejudice greater and cause the Negro to feel his inferiority.

The schools of Missouri are numerous, the schools of the cities being nearer the standard of our schools than those of the towns and country. In certain branches they excel those of the whites.

Every district containing enough pupils of school age to make an average attendance of six is entitled to a school. The length of term is the same as that of the whites, from four to ten months. The salaries are less, there being more colored schools than white. The attendance is good, averaging more in the country than in town.

We have also our own institute under our able instructors are doing grand work. The county superintendent examine all applicants and select to teach, who, for the most part, failed to attend the institute.

We are sorry to see that the gentlemen are not so well as they should be. While the ladies are there, there are those who are in other ways.

Donald Graham, who died in England the other day at the age of 85, was a classmate of Mr. Gladstone, and he frequently boasted that he used "to premier in saying the cat"

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Kind words and loving deeds loom up in a good character as brilliant as the sun's rays on a summer morning. How pleasant it is to see such a character. Who does not feel inspired and jubilant at being placed in the midst of such a character? The character of a man can be judged by the way he treats the poor.

The young man who shapes the way of his life and while under the influence of many a person loses which are beneficial are not. We all, so called upon to ask one what our mother's expectations are in and solemn and sudden compelled to answer in the

There is no one who is not a failure. The error is not in the error or condemn. The question should be asked: I speak now, what are the circumstances, if any, and how proceed? Corrections are most appreciated when the correction is gentle and believed to come from the heart.

Only in the periods of the slave and the war excitement was there cause for discouragement. The peace of the country in the years forming the early part of this century was in unrest. The whole country was infested with disloyal clans—Indians and rebels. All things had a dreadful expression. Distress stared nearly, if not all individuals in the face. That day is past and gone. The present is bright, the future hopeful. Let all, with one accord, rally to the support of the present and march into the future as the immortal Grant marched into Richmond.

Parents should not suffer their children to be idle. Parents should early teach them that work is the essential. Work goes hand in hand with contentment. Discontent is a pass-key to sin and degradation. Teach your children to work as you would work to gain it. Impress them with the thought that honest labor is the highest earthly achievement. A hard laboring son or daughter seldom brings shame to the parental home.

We must organize. Unite ourselves in a body such as will best better our interests. Two good men can accomplish more than one good man, on the contrary one good man can accomplish more than two not good men. He uniting as good men may accomplish the greatest of good. Every man tries to make his mark if taught to work to gain it. The parents never teach their children that they themselves command and their children are exempt from work.

MASONIC MATTER.

Death of a Prominent Member of the Grand Lodge of Missouri.

James Gray, of Marshall, Mo., died on Friday, June 15, 1894.

He was 49 years and was born in Rockford, Ill., resided in Marshall, Mo., for many years and was in business together with Mr. Wright for many years. He was a Masonic fraternal

been a member of the Grand Lodge of Missouri for many years.

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Kind Professor—Vat kind off a nurse you call yourself? Don't you can see dot child is frightened nearly crazy? The Nurse—Say! Ye pie-faced, sausage eatin', goggled-eyed old hairmatress, can't ye see that it's yourself that frightens the poor child? Faith, if it wasn't daylight I'd be frightened to death myself. Go on, now, or I'll scream bloody murder.—Puck.

Money in Shoes. Shoe Dealer—It won't pay me to handle these shoes on such a small margin. Drummer—I know the profits are small; but, my dear sir, just look at the shoes and see how they are made. "Humph! They are made very badly, miserable stuff, too—won't last a week."

A Suburban Idyl. Visitor (in suburban village)—Who are those two men swearing at each other across a fence, and apparently determined to fight over some chickens that the one with a rake is pointing at? Resident—They are Mr. Meek and Mr. Lamb, formerly of Fifty-ninth street. They moved into the suburbs for peace and quiet.

Mode of Moral Improvement. Small Boy—I think I'd be a better boy if I had a pony like Richie Rich's. Father—Better, how? "Well, I'd be more charitable." "More charitable, eh?" "Yes, I wouldn't feel so glad when Richie's pony runs away with him."



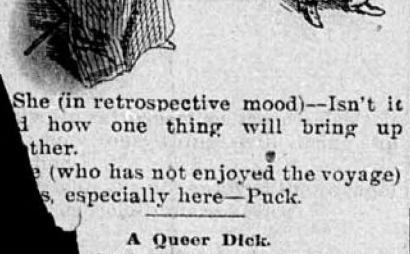
The Speaker of the House. M. Dufosse, a French savant, declares that fishes can talk. They can, he declares produce certain sounds at will by the vibration of certain specially designed muscles. These vibrations are caused by a little air bladder, which is alternately distended and exhausted.

Work Ahead. Old Gentleman—Why are you crying, my little man? Little Man—Boo-hoo! Papa gave me some money to buy an express wagon. "Did you lose it?" "N-o-o." "Then what's the matter?" "It's spring, an' we've got a garden."

Still a Subscriber. Old Friend—You have made a mortal foe of Col. Kaintuck. Western Editor—Eh? Wha—do you mean it? "He threatens to shoot you on sight." "Oh, is that all? I was afraid he was going to stop his paper."

Lessons on Shooting. Young Freshie—Yaas, I think of going onto a ranch for a while, but I suppose, before I start, I ought to learn something about shooting, oughtn't I? Cowboy—That's so. Spend a few weeks learning not to shoot off your mouth; then you'll be all right.

A Reasonable Reason. Prisoner—Ef ye plaze, y'r anner, Oi wud loik to widdraw me plea of "not guilty," an' put in a plea of "guilty." Judge—Then why didn't you plead "guilty" in the first place and save all this trouble? Prisoner—Sure, y'r anner, Oi had not heard the evidence.



On the Yacht. She (in retrospective mood)—Isn't it how one thing will bring up another. He (who has not enjoyed the voyage)—Especially here.—Puck.

A strange custom of these people. Mr. Lumholtz said, is their reluctance to visit and their lack of hospitality. It is considered a criminal offense, for a man to enter another's house, even on a friendly errand or visit, and an insult for one to take particular notice of another's abode, their conversations being carried on at a distance from their doorways.

However, Mr. Lumholtz said, honesty is the motto of every one of those strange people, there being no stealing or cheating among them. Their business transactions are all by barter, money not being used as a medium of exchange.

HE SOLVED A PROBLEM. Found the Road to Success Through a Ready-Print Newspaper. For some years I allowed the agents and patent medicine advertisers to tread on meat will, because I saw they did on others. If I dared to ask one of them a reasonable price for an advertisement he would crush me by exhibiting contracts with neighboring papers, in larger towns and of greater circulation, at rates far below mine.

Old Jokes. Demande Joyous, behoueth to reche frome the erthe to the skye? R. No more but one, an it be longe ynough.—D. Why dothe an oxe or a cowe lye? R. Because she cannot sytte.—D. What people be they that loue not in no wyse to be prayed for? R. They be beggars and poore people, when men say "God helpe them," when they aske almes.—D. What space is from ye hyost space of the see to the deepest? R. But a stone's cast.—D. Whiche ben the moost profitfable sayntes of the churche? R. They that stand in ye glasse wyndowes; for they kepe out the wynde from wastynge of the lyght.—D. What is it that freseth never? R. That is hote water.—D. Why dooth a dogge tourne hym thryes aboute or that he lyeth hym down? R. Byscuse he knoweth not his beddes head from the fete.—So much for the jokes of Merry England in the yere of our Lorde 1511.

Proof. "Are you sure then that joke is original?" asked the stage manager of the comedian. "Why, of course I am. I've got the dates to prove it." "What do you mean?" "The comic paper I got it from hasn't been out but one day."

Unselfish Love. He—If you loved me you would marry me while I am poor. She—You do me injustice. I love you too much to have your precious health risked by my cooking. Wait until you can afford to have servants.

One of the most curious and widespread of the superstitions of France is the belief in the efficacy of numbers, lucky and unlucky. There is scarcely a Parisian who has not his number, and the recurrence of this number in dates, either in the week or month, marks his day of fate.

There is scarcely a salon which does not hand on some tale of the number thirteen. Perhaps the strangest of all, and most remarkable because of the rank and position of the parties concerned, is the following incident, often told and commented upon by members of Paris' Royalist circles.

Some years ago a well-known English woman, a widow, moved to Paris and took apartments in a hotel in the Rue Goujon, in the quarter Cœur la Reine. She was wealthy and very beautiful, and before long fell in love with, and became engaged to, an attaché—a young Hanoverian baron, who had been aide-de-camp to King George of Hanover, when Prussia made the latter province independent.

Some laughed incredulously, some fearfully and all counted. "But there is something more strange still," said she, "I think we are of exactly as many nationalities as we are persons."

Strangely enough it was true. There were present a Hungarian friend of the baron's, a Scotch cousin of the hostess, an Italian painter, an attaché of the Russian legation, a Haytian, a Mexican married in Paris and a Parisian councilor of state. The hostess herself was English the Comte de W— was a Pole and his wife by birth an American.

This discovery was hailed as a little short of marvelous and the discussion which followed served to make the company in a measure forget the fatal number.

The next morning the hostess accompanied her fiancé to the station and on her return, as the weather was intensely hot, sat at her garden window clothed only in a light wrapper. The same night she was stricken with pneumonia and in two days she died, before the baron could reach her.

A strange fatality seemed to pursue the guests of that curious and unpleasantly cosmopolitan dinner. On her return to her home in Scotland the cousin of the hostess was in a railroad accident in Wales, and was made a cripple for life. The same year saw a quarrel between the baron and his friend who had been entertained at the repast, and a duel in which the Hungarian was fatally wounded. The baron lost himself in India. The comtesse was divorced from her Polish husband. The Russian attaché died in Siena of the Roman fever and the French deputy was deposed, arrested on charge of bribery and conspiracy and committed suicide.

Only four of that dinner party are still alive. I have heard three of them questioned in regard to this strange series of disasters, and but one would speak of it at all, and then after the most evident reluctance.

Outward and Visible Sign. Banks—That real estate man who has an office across the street has just made a sale. Rivers—How do you know? "How do I know? Haven't you seen him smoking a cob pipe every day for the last six weeks?" "I think I have." "Well, can't you see he's smoking a cigar?"

American Tactics in the German Army. The imperial maneuvers to be held between the First and the Seventeenth army corps this year will be more than usually interesting. The cavalry reconnoitering is

The success of King Richard (Lionheart), though not complete, was the more remarkable. When he landed at Acre in 1191, he already had in his grasp a kingdom nearly as large as that which King Guy had lost—the land of Cyprus, conquered by British soldiers sailing in an English fleet, which the Latins had never before attempted to take from the hands of the emperor, Isaac Comnenus. It had the same strategic value as that of the place of arms, to use a military technical phrase, or base for attack on Asia.

The conquest of Palestine, in the face of united Islam under a victorious leader, who was respected for his austere religious conduct, and tried on account of his skill and genius, was no easy task; but it was necessary for the prosperity of the great Italian trade, and demanded by the public opinion of Europe. The French and English were allies at home, and their friendship in the East was hollow. With an unwilling ally, and in the face of forces from Egypt and Arabia, Syria and Mesopotamia, King Richard succeeded in wresting from Saladin half of his conquests in Palestine, and in restoring to the Templars and Hospitallers all the lands and castles which they had lost in the plains.

His treaty, made after the French had deserted, when he himself had won a great battle, had taken Acre by assault, and had chased the Moslems out of all Sharon and Philistia to Gaza, brought about a state of affairs which endured for a century after, says the Edinburgh Review. Cyprus represented an addition to the Latin possessions equal in extent, and superior in fertility, to the lands which by this treaty Saladin retained; and, though the jealousy of French and Germans led to King Richard's two years' captivity at that time when his presence was sorely needed in England, he was recognized as the champion of Christendom, who alone of all the leaders of the time had shown himself equal to Saladin, and he became a popular hero in Europe, and among the Moslems as well.

She Made Him Tired. "John," said Mrs. Billus, "what is the salary of an alderman?" "I think it is \$3 for each meeting." "And yet there seems to be plenty of men willing to take the place at that pitiful salary. How hard the times must be when strong, able-bodied men, willing to work, no doubt, and capable of filling far higher stations in life are driven to the necessity of taking just such jobs! I am sure we ought to be very thankful John, that you haven't felt the pressure of the hard times to the extent of that, and—"

Professor—What there? Scholar, poring over Digging at Greek verbs. Professor—What's that? Scholar—Oh, I'm glad you can pull them up by the roots. I know I'm to be a first-grade graduate.

Not Forgetting Her. Mr. Justice O'Brien, a very-general, was once a country woman, and thus her: "Now, Mary O'Brien, all you know," etc. T. casting an indignant look at the questioner, said with asperity: "O'Connor, if you please, Argonaut."

Sometimes, remarked Uncle Sam, dat hollers de loudes fool-killer am de one dat ud ha de mos' dodgin' of he showed up.

Teacher—The prince was born the battle of Leipzig took place, who can tell me the date of his pupil—The 17th, 18th and 19th October.

Hazel—Do you know, papa, knows when Tom goes home, clock is always stopped when he Ethel—Dear me! Is he home enough for that?

Wife, thinking she hears burglars John! John! I really believe there's somebody in the house! Husband—Thanks! Quite a compliment, and appreciate it, I assure you.

"Whatever became of that ground you had?" "Killed him!" "Really?" "Yes; tried to catch a rat on the small of his back and miscalculated. Bit himself in two."

Mr. Biff—Here, Johnnie, is a new quarter, now—Johnnie—it's to find out who the other fellows are that call on sister, it's worth fifty cents to go over the whole list.

Demonstrator, in clinic—You will notice that the subject's right leg is longer than his left, which causes him to limp. Now, what would you do in such a case? Bright Student—I'd limp, too.

Mrs. Nextdoor—I have found out one thing about that Mrs. Newcome. Whoever she is she has never moved in good society.—Mr. Nextdoor—How do you know that? Mrs. Nextdoor—She shakes hands as if she meant it.

Miss Cora Fay—What do you think? Berty Bobveal is going to marry Mignon Backroe of our ballet! Says he loves her so! Miss Anna Zonn—Ah! But will he love her when she's old? Cora Fay—Will he? Why, he does.

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