

Iowa State Bystander.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE BYSTANDER PUBLISHING COMPANY.

CHARLES S. RUFF, Editor.
THADDEUS S. RUFF, Associate Editor.
JOSEPH H. SHEPARD, Manager.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE AFRICAN-AMERICAN PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION OF IOWA.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE MOST WORTHFUL UNITED GRAND LODGE OF IOWA, A. F. & A. M.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, \$1.50.
Six months, .75.
Three months, .50.
All subscriptions payable in advance.

OFFICE: REGISTER BLDG., THIRD FLOOR.

Send money by postoffice order, money order, express or draft, to THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER Publishing Company.

Communications must be written on one side of the paper only and be of interest to the public. "Brevity is the soul of wit," remember.

We will not return rejected manuscript unless accompanied by postage stamps.

All correspondence and communications must be signed by the persons writing the same.

All entertainments, concerts, festivals, etc., for which an admission fee is charged, will be at the rate of 5 cents per line of notice. Lists of presents for anniversaries, weddings, etc., will be charged extra.

ONLY AFRICAN-AMERICAN PAPER IN IOWA.

CORRESPONDENTS AND AGENTS.

ALBIA—U. S. JONES.

BOONE—FRED ANTHONY.

BURLINGTON—WM. SHACKELFORD.

DAVENPORT—MRS. R. RICHARDSON.

PORT DODGE—LUCY KENNETT.

GALESBURG, ILL.—MISS MAY F. RUFF.

KEOSAUQUA—MR. DETWILER.

KEOKUK—MRS. G. C. BANNISTER.

NEWTON—MISS JESSIE MOORE.

OTTUMWA—W. S. PAGE.

OSKAHOOSA—MISS LUCY BUCKNER.

SIOUX CITY—MISS JOSEPHINE PROTEAU.

MT. PLEASANT—MISS MAUDE DORTCH.

PEKAY—MRS. A. SAWFOOT.

Do not be satisfied by attending Republican primaries yourself, but see your friends and take them along. This is the year for action.

Organization is one of the strongest ties that binds humanity together. Read, study, debate and always be willing to take and give information. An egotist knows everything. A wise man seeks knowledge.

There are too many sunshine soldiers and summer patriots among the Negroes of this state and country. Snow gives to the honest and energetic man courage. Napoleon crossed the Alps. The Alps are before the Negroes of America, and they must carry themselves over its snow clad peaks.

Hon. Robert Cousins, Iowa's brilliant young congressman, is receiving great praise for the masterly address he delivered on Grant memorial day at New York. It was our pleasure to meet Robert on the diamond field in many a hotly contested game of base ball, on the parade ground of the military department of the school and in the halls of one of the best colleges in Iowa. All of his old friends take pride in the position he is occupying in the state and nation. To his friends he is the same Robert who went to school in Mt. Vernon, Iowa, away back in the '70s. We are grooming for congressional honors in order to assist him in redeeming the Republican party—to make it what Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Conkling intended it should be. No jingo statesmanship.

After about thirty-two years of freedom many Negroes want to go to foreign lands to civilize and Christianize the heathen. Others talk about higher education for Negroes, while a large number of them are deprived of an opportunity of attending the common schools. These propositions are simply preposterous. If Christianizing the heathens of foreign lands has no better influence and makes no more rapid progress than it has in this so-called Christian nation, the heathen's condition has the best of the argument. Men are burned at the stake, their eyes burned out, flesh torn from their living bodies and all the sensitive nerves of pain sought out and drawn from the helpless victim. Could a heathen do worse? There is no need of going away from home to further the cause of justice and mercy.

DISTURBING ELEMENTS.

THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER will always be found working for the home and for the best interest of humanity. When it sees men or any set of men, using the lively of heaven to serve Satan, obstructing these interests it feels in duty bound to call attention to them without apology. In times gone by the Negroes of this city have been led astray by men who opposed each other. The people of this city of whom we desire to speak, have been many of them, raised here, many have lived here for years, got married, raised families, bought property, sent their children to school, and during this time have grown in the confidence and esteem of the people of the entire city.

The city and its people in a thousand ways. Men have come into this city hearing "not peace but a sword." Their profession or calling would lead one to think that their first duty was to make the people more united, stronger and better, but such did not appear to be the case. Friendships of years standing were broken by these men who came here under false pretenses. We have no objection to any man coming into this community who will put his shoulder to the wheel of advancement and helps to move it. Such a man will meet with the hearty co-operation of the citizens here. A man must have more than a title. He must be a man in every sense of that word. A title or calling is not weighed in measuring a man. His deeds count for more than his profession. It is not the duty or privilege of any man to go into any community and disturb the peace and quiet of its homes. Such things have been done in this city and we want to enter our earnest protest. These things have been done by men who did not own a dollar's worth of property, had no friends, only acquaintances whom they were introduced to after arriving in the city. The only direct and absorbing interest of importance they had or will have in this city is their salary. When the salary ceases to be forthcoming they will depart for new fields and pasture greener and the "plucking" better. The strifes and the people of Des Moines will be forgotten. No man should be allowed who leaves badly and shows a decided tendency to be selfish and mercenary.

CHRONIC GRUMBLERS.

People who grumble are many. They continue it so long that it becomes a chronic. THE BYSTANDER omits an item or two and the vials of wrath are turned loose on the devoted head of the editor. We want to say that items are omitted many times because of their late arrival. We have been compelled to turn away advertising on account of its lateness. Again we publish more local news than a majority of the Negro papers in the country. We can not and do not expect to publish all unless the people here will show us by their patronage and actual cash support that they are willing to assist in doing for the same. We have worked steadily at our trade during the past year and have taken hours from sleep and pleasure and leisure to devote to the interest of the people of Iowa and the citizens of Des Moines. We do not intend to attempt to satisfy the grumblers. The people of Des Moines can do a great deal more toward supporting a paper owned and controlled exclusively by Negroes. The smaller town of the state are doing well. There is not a day passes but what we receive from two to fifteen subscribers from without the city. The size of the town has nothing to do with the case. We have been connected with the newspapers of Iowa for the past twenty years—as printer, publisher and editor. We have edited Republican papers in Democratic counties. The patrons disagreed with the paper in politics, but the business relations were of the most pleasant character, and friendships were formed that have not been forgotten. A great many times too much is expected of a paper. This is dedicated to the chronic grumblers, and it is the last—the final—to those who expect more of a Negro journal than any other paper.

CALL THEIR HANDS.

We know of colored homes here where dry goods bill monthly is never less than \$10.00. In fact there are some families whose dry goods bill per month, we dare say, is never less than twenty dollars, and perhaps not a cent misplaced. But we want to show just how these money families could be of benefit to their own race journal. We want to say to their merchant, "Here, I give you five or ten dollars per month, and we have a paper published here in the interest of the race, and I fail to see your ad. in it. Why don't you help us? Ours is cash trade and we feel as if you should help us. We are going to talk to their merchants in that way they could help wonderfully their race journals."

OPINIONS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

The Afro-American League of Wisconsin have a strong civil rights bill.

A Negro woman in south Carolina gave birth to four girls. They were well developed, but all have died.

The vacancy in the office of Supreme Trustee of the Colored Knights of Honor, was filled by the election of Frederick Douglass has been filled by the election of Hon. H. R. Revels, the first Negro United States senator.

The recent assessment in Paducah, Ky., shows that the total value of property in that city is \$6,642,697, of which \$155,170 is held by colored people. There are 3,014 white voters in that city and 1,378 colored voters.

Charles S. C., is perhaps the only city in this country, of its size, containing more colored than white citizens. The last census (1890) gives it a population of 54,889, divided as follows: Whites, 23,919; colored, 30,970.

Colorado Statesman: If there is anything in which the Negro is lacking it is a knowledge of practical business. A business education is essential to one's success. If there was a colored dry goods store in Denver it would be beneficial to colored girls.

St. Joe Mirror: Nine Negroes out of every ten who are mentioned in the uniting of the race in one grand union, will say: "Yes, sir, if any race needs union it is ours; I wish you success." But they do not think enough of their "I wish you success" to join in and lend encouragement by deed instead of just mouth union. If we are desirous of uniting, let us stop talking so much and do more.

George W. Bryant, colored, of Baltimore, has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address in this city by Nevins Post, No. 1, of which Commander-in-Chief Lawrence is commander.

The past year has been a year of honor for the Missouri, and the first colored person who has ever been honored with an invitation to deliver a Memorial Day address in this section—Rockford [Ill.], Enterprise, Illinois, can boast another Memorial orator, Rev. James Clemens.

OF INTEREST TO VOTERS

Hon. Cassius C. Dowell is announced in this issue as a candidate for re-nomination by the republican county convention, June 8, for the city member of the house of representatives.

Mr. Dowell is too well known to need any words of introduction and served with such distinction in the last session of the legislature that but few words of commendation are necessary. He was closely connected with the passage of bills that reformed the office of sheriff, recorder, justice of the peace and to him is due the ardent support of the taxpayers of Polk county. He has fought for the principles of Republicanism for a number of years and as chairman of the county committee of the Young Men's Republican club he proved himself active and able. If re-elected to the legislature, Des Moines is assured that his interests will be well and ably taken care of.

Polk county at the last session of the legislature was represented by O. E. Doubleday, who is a candidate for re-nomination by the republican county convention, June 8, for member of the lower house. He takes front rank as a legislator and fathered several important reform bills during his first term. He is a true Republican, actuated only by motives of principle. He enjoys a large circle of friends and has a following second to none of the younger members of the legislature. He comes from a family of farmers and promises to make even a better record than his previous one. In all things he combines energy with good common sense, which are most necessary to fill such responsible positions. The farmers of Polk county were never better represented than by O. E. Doubleday.

Mr. James E. Stout is a candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff of Polk county. His best recommendations are that he is an honest man, an earnest and loyal Republican and one of the best of party workers. His campaign in this county last year was managed with Mr. Stout as chairman of the committee and the result is well known and appreciated. To Mr. Stout's efforts is due the fact that colored miners have been given an equal opportunity to vote in the mine and county. He believes in justice to those who labor and those who employ labor—each stands on its merits before him. Mr. Stout is made of the kind of stuff that makes good men and good Republicans, and whether successful in his candidacy or not, he will be found working for the success of the entire Republican ticket.

The west part of the county has a popular man whom it presents to Polk county Republicans for sheriff. His name is John Dorr. He is a son of toil, an energetic Republican and a good general business man. He is well known in both city and country by a majority of the people of the county. He has brought strength to the Republican party by his intelligence and honesty. His competency is undoubted. His announcement will be found elsewhere in this issue of the IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

Nearly everyone is acquainted with John Daniel. He is known by the excellent service he did on the police force of Des Moines and the number of criminals he assisted in taking out of circulation. He was a terror to evil-doers. He is also well and favorably known for the manner in which he has conducted the business of his intelligence and honesty. His competency is undoubted. His announcement will be found elsewhere in this issue of the IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

Mr. G. W. Mattern is the present deputy sheriff of this county. He has served the county well and now seeks the nomination for sheriff by the Republicans of Polk county. He comes from the eastern part of the county and has some strong and enthusiastic Republican supporters here. The Mitchellville Index is published close to the home of Mr. Mattern and it speaks in very favorable terms of him as a private citizen, a county official and a Republican. It says in part: "We do not need to go into detail in mentioning the superior qualifications of Mr. Mattern for this important office. Every reader of the Index knows him and knows his record as a private citizen and an efficient and capable official in the position which he now occupies. His record is one of which his friends and old neighbors have reason to be proud. We hope they will all rally to the primaries and see to it that delegates are sent to the county convention who will stand by him until the victory is won."

The office of the county treasurer demands a good book-keeper, an expert accountant and a good business man. Polk is a county with a large and growing population and business and property interests. In Mr. Henry C. Murphy is found a man with varied experience in the above mentioned lines. He has been a resident of this county for the past twenty-five years and is well and favorably known. He has a good record, as a soldier in the Union army, an honest business man and a loyal Republican. Mr. Henry C. Murphy is a candidate for the nomination for the office of treasurer of Polk county by the Republicans. His record demands attention by the county convention.

S. B. Keffer is formally announced as a candidate for representative, subject to the Republican county convention. He has been a resident of this county for more than a third of a century, and has constantly fought for the underlying principles of Republicanism since 1856. He is a mechanic and thus in greatest

sympathy with the wage earners and laboring masses. Mr. Keffer favors legislative control over loan and building associations, private banks, railroad corporations, wants the saloon drug core wiped out, and the protection of agriculture, commerce and manufactures. In an article in this paper he urged the monument committee to remember the colored soldiers, which was a loyal and commendable act in deed.

Mr. E. J. Boynton, deputy treasurer of Polk county, is a candidate for treasurer, subject to the nomination of the Republican county convention. Mr. Boynton is a young man of excellent ability and has served as deputy for a number of years, making him fully competent to manage all business of the office of treasurer. As a Republican he is staunch and true. He has the best interests of government at heart and if elected to the office of treasurer the people of Polk county are assured of a good, clean administration. He enjoys a large circle of friends.

Mr. Boynton is deserving of political recognition and is in the contest with heart and hand.

H. C. WINDSOR.

CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF.

The above out represents one of the most prominent candidates for sheriff, Mr. H. C. Windsor, of this city. His face is a familiar one in Polk county, he having been identified with the interests of the county for many years.

Mr. Windsor was born in Wyoming county, New York, March 6, 1838, and is 57 years old, but of a strong and vigorous constitution. He was educated at the Genesee Valley Seminary, New York. When the nation was in danger and needed defenders, he offered himself to his country, and on August 11, 1861, he enlisted as a private in the 130th New York Infantry. This was one of the most famous of New

York's regiments, and so valiant were its services on the field of battle that it was transformed into the mounted service and designated as 1st New York Dragoons. The regiment participated in forty-four engagements, on Jan. 12, 1863, Mr. Windsor was seriously wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., and taken to the hospital. His courage never failed him, and he battled with sickness and death as courageously as he had with rebels, and conquered.

Against the wishes of physicians and friends he returned to his regiment and remained with them till the end of the war, having the honor to be an eye-witness to the great scene at Appomattox. Mr. Windsor has lived in this county seventeen years, going for and among us daily. He is universally known as an upright man and one of our best citizens. In all these seventeen years, though having held positions of trust and responsibility, no word of reproach or scandal has ever been breathed against him. Should the Republican party select him as its candidate for sheriff he would serve the county and make a model sheriff. His Republicanism is of the best kind. He was a formidable candidate against Joe McGarragh; but when defeated he took off his coat and worked for a whole ticket. This is the kind of a man and Republican Henry C. Windsor is.

OUR FRIENDS WRITE LETTERS

OTTUMWA NEWS.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

Messrs. Lee, Ford and Fink of Oskahoosa were visitors in the city Saturday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weeks.

Miss Beulah Davis was on the sick list last week, but she is much improved.

The Pilgrim social at the Second Baptist church Tuesday evening was a grand affair and was largely attended. The exercises given by the juveniles were novel and all present had a good time.

Mrs. H. Owens received a telegram from Galesburg Friday announcing the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Jora Taylor, and requesting her to come at once. She left at 10:20 o'clock. She writes later that her sister is very low, and it is thought she cannot live. Mrs. Owens, as well as Mrs. Taylor, has a host of friends to sympathize with her in this lonely hour of trouble.

Messrs. Charley Harris and William Mitchell spent Sunday in Oskahoosa. A grand musical program will be rendered at the A. M. E. church on June 4 and 5. Among the many talented musicians will be G. I. Holt, of Des Moines, as it has been decided to have him come down. This will doubtless be the finest race in music ever heard at the home of his brother, James H. Johnson, last week. He is in company with Miss Nellie Whitsett, of Newton, and Mrs. D. B. Johnson, left

Tuesday for Mt. Pleasant to attend the Sunday school convention and to visit relatives. Miss Whitsett was also the guest of Mrs. Johnson.

Rev. P. P. Taylor, Mrs. L. M. Sheldon, Miss Florence Page, and W. S. Page are attending the convention and district conference in Mt. Pleasant this week.

The I. B. W. R. C. met with Mrs. P. P. Taylor last week and it was an enjoyable meeting. An excellent program was rendered, after which a delicious lunch was served which all partook of freely. Then the ladies retired to their homes, feeling that they had had a good time.

The A. M. E. sewing circle met at the pleasant home of Mrs. W. Fields last Thursday evening in a business meeting, at which time Mrs. Fields was elected president of the society. She is desirous of having the members more mindful of their duty and wishes to have them meet regularly each week, as it will soon be time for their fair.

Rev. Taylor preached one of his best sermons last Sunday morning to an appreciative congregation.

Persons having notes for this paper must hand them in not later than Monday evening in order to have them published the same week. From now on our writing will be concluded on Tuesday and sent to the publishers. Please don't forget this.

Messrs. Mary J. Scott entertained Messrs. Wheeler, Johnson and Miss Whitsett at tea last Tuesday.

The grand jury returned an indictment against Wm. Clark of Unionville, Mo., for kidnapping. Clark came here about two months ago and took one Al Todd away without the proper papers. He took him to Unionville and then shot him like he was a dog. He will be brought back here and tried for kidnapping, and will be convicted beyond any doubt.

A grand reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Johnson Monday evening in honor of Mrs. G. Wheeler and Miss Nellie Whitsett. About 18 persons were in attendance. After all had gathered and engaged in social chat for some time, Miss Eva Harris called the house to order and announced a program, which was listened to with much delight. After the program was rendered, it was announced that the spoon exercises were in order, and forthwith came cream, strawberries, cake and fruit. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are royal entertainers and their kindness will never be forgotten. At a seasonable hour all departed for their several homes, after having had a most enjoyable time.

There will be given at the Christian tabernacle a grand musical entertainment and flag drill by 24 boys and girls Monday night, May 21st, under the management of Mrs. Carrie Smith. The program will consist of recitations, solos, duets, trios and quartets. Don't fail to attend.

Services at the Christian tabernacle were quite interesting last Sunday.

KEOKUK.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

A marriage took place Wednesday night at the office of Deputy Sheriff McCormick, in which the contracting parties were a sad and sorrowful young woman and a young man who did not seem to appreciate the situation. The parties were Ruth S. Bridges and Olive B. Reynolds, both colored.

The ceremony was performed by Justice Sumner and the witnesses were the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary E. Reynolds, the deputy sheriff, the city marshal and his deputy, several police officers and two newspaper reporters.

Hugh Hoskins got ten days for wife being late work.

Miss Leonora Benthan is seriously ill with lung fever.

Miss Tillie Logan died Monday evening.

Rev. Wayman will preach at the A. M. E. church June 6.

The courts here are making great preparations for "entertaining the Ladies' Grand Court, which meets in its annual session June 11.

Died—At the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Logan, 1215 Morgan street, Monday evening at 7 o'clock, of a complication of disease, Miss Matilda Logan, aged 20 years, 4 months and 20 days. Mrs. Logan has the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

The Seventh street Baptist church is now without a pastor and will be pleased to have a call by any minister when convenient.

NEWTON NOTES.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

Miss Eldora Green was on the sick list last week.

Miss Virgie Whitsett went to Oskahoosa and took a trip with friends on the excursion to Fort Madison.

Mr. Johnson and his wife visit with his mother, Mrs. A. Fine, Saturday.

Rev. M. I. Gordon held services at Evans Sunday and went from there to district conference.

It looked quite natural to see Mrs. Green out to Sabal school Sunday.

Miss Nellie Whitsett left Monday morning for the district conference and Sunday school convention.

In spite of the rain Friday evening, the social was so well attended that the ice cream gave out before all were served.

CEDAR RAPIDS NOTES.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

The Ladies' Industrial met at Mrs. W. D. Wright, 364 West Grand avenue, last Friday. The meeting was opened by the president, Mrs. M. F. Lowry. After singing and prayer by Rev. Wade, the minutes of the previous meeting were read and the circle proceeded to business. Six minutes were spent on the roll call. The circle was honored by the presence of Mrs. Poindecker of Milwaukee and Mrs. Pierce of the Rapids. At the usual hour the work was laid aside and the circle was favored with instrumental, vocal and whistling solos by Messrs. W. D. Morton and Nora Poindecker. Mrs. Morton sang very beautifully the song "Pauline" and Mrs. Poindecker whistled two excellent pieces, after which a very good lunch was served by Miss Alice Hackett.

The society then repaired to their homes to meet May 31st at the residence of Mrs. O. B. Claire of Third street.

The King's Daughters met in their regular meeting Monday night. They are busy preparing for their entertainment which comes off next month.

Jesse Bell of Davenport spent a few days in our city, staying over Sunday, the guest of Miss Alice Hannan.

The L. I. D. will give a strawberry

and ice cream lawn social at the residence of Mrs. Richard Price on Eighth avenue Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Davis very elegantly entertained at 5 o'clock tea Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Poindecker of Milwaukee. Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Wade, Mrs. O. B. Claire, Mrs. C. Seary, Mrs. W. D. Morton, Mr. Handy, Masters Hyron Wade and Bennie E. Poindecker.

Miss Allie and Daisy Hannan left Wednesday night for Davenport to spend a few days visiting friends.

Rev. Wade preaches in Iowa City Sunday. There will be no services at the A. M. E. church Sunday, as the church is closed for repairs.

He Martin left Monday for Hedrick to reside permanently.

Mrs. Sadie Ross is able to be out again, after a few days illness.

OSKAHOOSA NOTES.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

Charlie Harris and friend of Ottumwa were over Sunday visitors.

The cantata given by the Wesley chapel members was quite a success.

Miss Virgie Whitsett, of Newton, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. G. Taylor.

The world's fair closed Friday evening with an enjoyable social: \$35 is the amount cleared. The circle wish to thank the public for their liberal patronage.

Quite a number of Oskahoosians went to Burlington Sunday on the excursion.

A number of the Christian endeavor society of the A. M. E. church attended the reception tendered the endeavor's of the city by the Y. M. C. A. They were much pleased to come, and spent the evening pleasantly.

Rev. S. B. Jones left Monday for Mt. Pleasant to attend the district conference.

Mrs. Cora Wilson is reported quite sick.

Miss Nellie Whitsett passed through the city Tuesday enroute to Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. Cranshaw was badly injured Monday by a falling load of brick. He is some better at this writing.

Mrs. L. J. Hockedy gave a pleasant party Tuesday May 21st to her Sunday school class. The little folks enjoyed it very much.

Miss Lizette Tate left Tuesday for Mt. Pleasant where she will represent the Oskahoosa school at the Sunday school convention.

Mrs. S. B. Jones is visiting in the country this week with Mrs. Martin Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Black entertained Mr. and Mrs. Hockedy Tuesday, it being the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Hockedy and the birthday of Mr. Black and Mrs. Hockedy.

The L. S. C. will meet this week with Mrs. A. G. Clark, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Sarah Knox is prepared to accommodate the public in meals and lunches. Call and see her at 116 Second Ave. east.

The Bystander agent will be around next week. Please be ready to renew.

Tuesday evening a party of friends agreeably surprised Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hockedy, the occasion being their twenty-first wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in social conversation. Short addresses. Refreshments in an abundance was served. They received several presents—a handsome lamp, ten dollars in money and other things. The party departed at a late hour wishing them many returns of the day.

BURLINGTON BUDGET.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

The entertainment at the A. M. E. church last Thursday night was a grand success. The German poem by Miss Gracie Morris was a treat to all.

Miss Goldie Brown, of Montezuma, Iowa, is in the city visiting her cousins, Misses Ada and Pinkie Cartwright.

Mr. and Mrs. Easley, of Kahoka, Mo., are in our city this week.

Mrs. Hattie Tigges' sister of Kansas City, was visiting in the city last week.

Mrs. Tigges met with quite an accident last Friday. While in the yard she stuck a pitchfork in her foot. She is able to be out at this writing and is suffering somewhat yet.

Mrs. Rosalie Kinney is suffering with the toothache and neuralgia this week.

Miss Estelle Wilson is on the sick list this week.

Everybody prepare for the children's concert given at Mt. Olive Baptist church on Tuesday, May 28th. Come! Attend the "Silver Crescent" banquet the 27th of June.

Rev. W. Brown left Monday for Manly, Mo.

The Oskahoosa excursion Sunday was a grand success. Quite a number of our people went to Ft. Madison with them and enjoyed themselves well, so is the report.

The Olive Baptist church has laid sidewalk now in front of the church. This is quite a convenient work.

John Ivy was surprised Tuesday eve when returning home to find he was the father of a bouncing girl. Mr. Ivy, don't you parish it was a boy so he could a barber and help papa out in his barber shop? Go on, Mr. Ivy, you're alright.

FORT DODGE ITEMS.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

The literary was more interesting than usual, the house being crowded.

Another victory for Miss Pennie Taylor on the question, "Resolved, That steam is more useful than electricity." Affirmative, Miss Taylor; negative, Mr. Venible. Miss Rose Jennerson rendered two beautiful solos and Mrs. L. Buckner's paper was good.

Rev. Burton preached in Webster City Sunday a week ago. Miss Lucy Kennett was there visiting friends.

Mrs. Hattie Jennerson has returned home from a two months' visit in Illinois with her daughter, Mrs. Lulu Barks, who is rejoicing over the arrival of a 10-pound baby girl.

H. D. Wright is well again.

C. Cook's eyes are much better.

Mr. Huse, formerly of Des Moines, has organized a company of showmen and started on the road on Monday, the 20th. We wish him success.

Mrs. V. Stewart contemplates visiting her folks in Decatur, Ill., soon.

SIOUX CITY NEWS.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

We are glad to see Mr. John Morgan out again after a protracted spell of sickness.

James Smith is occupying the whole building at 607 West Seventh street.

The L. I. D. will give a strawberry

where he has been running his laundry and doing business on a first-class scale. There are several colored persons in the city who are in business for themselves and have a good trade.

Mrs. James Smith is feeling indisposed.

Mrs. J. Washington is able to be around again.

Master Henry Ross is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. E. Chapman has taken her daughter to Yankton, S. D.

Rev. Matthews met with quite a peculiar accident one day last week, and in consequence is nursing a sore foot. He is located at 510 Fourth street, upstairs.

Iowa State Bystander

CHARLES S. RUFF, Editor.

DES MOINES, IOWA.

New York's long discussed cat show at last has come to the scratch.

If Russia has got through with Japan is it France's or Germany's turn?

A flaxseed poultice is not to be compared with a good ad for drawing qualities.

The strawberry shortcake is still at the coinage ratio of 16 berries to 1 cake.

Why is it that the fellow who catches no fish always catches the biggest fish stories.

Senora Cousino of Chili is worth \$200,000,000. There's a chance for some European nobleman.

Marion Crawford is said to be the handsomest novelist on earth, his features being of the pure Greek type.

The college graduate who was ambitious to be president last year is humping himself to keep out of the poorhouse this year.

Detachable sleeves, in view of the present fad, must be very convenient when a woman wishes to rest for a little while.

Broken China is in great demand in Europe just now, if we may judge from the eagerness of capitalists to pick up the pieces.

A professor in Johns Hopkins university says "the earth is shrinking about two inches a year." That settles it; we don't want it, then.

Lillian Russell has mortgaged her New York home. From an advertising standpoint matrimony evidently does not pay big dividends.

If it costs \$443 to convert a sinner in Chicago, as a clergyman declares, revivalism must be the most profitable business in that town.

Chief Clarence of the Mosquito reservation is still luxuriating at Jamaica under British protection. He has an allowance of \$22 per day.

An Indiana couple married last week after a courtship of only thirty years. What hastened the ceremony is not disclosed in our dispatches.

It will cost \$165,000 to bring the new racing yacht Defender to the starting line in the great international contest. Money makes the yacht go.

A New York exchange says: "Since her marriage Nelly Bly is keeping very still indeed. Why?" Well, why not? Money talks; she doesn't have to.

As an indication of the decline of Angliomania in New York the sale of a \$12,000 portrait of Queen Victoria for \$113 is a loss which we can stand.

A correspondent writes that "the Riviera is part hospital and part hell." American tourists, it may be added, do not go there as a rule for hospital treatment.

The Atlanta exposition will have an immense midway pleasure and no board of lady managers. The success of the entertainment is assured from the start.

After the 1st of September no girl in New York state can be legally married unless she is over 18 years of age. The New Jersey clergymen don't regard this as a hardship.

A dispatch from Washington says that there is a movement on foot to corner all the gold in this country. Further concealment is useless; we admit it. We've been plotting to do that for a good many years.

Violence injures the course of labor and labor itself ought to keep that fact constantly in view. The man who counsels violence is no friend of labor and the man who begins it is generally not a laborer, but a loafer.

Bill Cook, the noted desperado, who is under a forty-five year sentence, has been put at work making shirts in the Albany penitentiary. According to popular report Mr. Cook's previous occupation was the fitting of divers citizens for wooden overcoats. He is simply adding another line to his business.

A Parisian dressmaker has just made for an American lady a dress, with unique sleeves, "which represent stained glass windows, the different panels being exquisitely tinted in rich, subdued colors." This forecasts a decided improvement. When the lady gets into a theater she can open some of her sleeve windows and allow the people behind her to see the play.

The Associated Press thinks it worthy of note that a young woman in New Jersey, "whose only weapon was a parasol," frightened away a footpad. Why "only"? What more deadly weapon can be imagined in the hands of a woman?

Andover, Mass., claims to have a compositor who can set type in Syriac, Arabic, Turkish, Hebrew, Coptic and all the languages of Europe. That's nothing; we have a typesetting machine which when it gets cranky sputters in all those languages simultaneously.

Rudyard Kipling's father, John Lockwood Kipling, proposed to his mother, Alice MacDonald on the shore of Rudyard Lake, England, and was accepted. The author was named Rudyard in honor of that romantic episode.

From a monograph just issued by the department of agriculture for the information and guidance of the farming classes we learn that "a gubernaculum is the posterior trailing flagellum of a biflagellate infusorian." So far as we are concerned we are willing to admit it.

SELECTED HAWKEYE MENTION

EDITOR CURTIS CAUGHT.

A Rascal Who Will Have to Answer For Many Sins.

ANAMOSA, May 23.—R. B. Curtis, the absconding editor of the defunct Anamosa Daily Call, was caught by detectives in Minneapolis and has been returned to Anamosa. He was running the Mankato, Minn., Morning News under the name of W. C. Wilson, and went to Minneapolis to get his mail under the name of C. G. Adamson, where he was caught. He married a young lady in Anamosa, whom he left, and he is known to have at least four wives, all living, and none but the last divorced. He was leading a prayer meeting in Mankato, and has traveled all over foreign countries and speaks several languages. He pleads not guilty, but will get a long term in the penitentiary. The case admits of no doubt of guilt. He is one of the smoothest criminals in the United States. Curtis edited a small paper in Center Junction, Iowa, and about one year ago moved his plant to Anamosa and printed a paper named the Call. Having ingratiated himself into the good graces of one of Wyoming's fair daughters, they were married and moved to Anamosa, where everything ran apparently smoothly until November 19, 1894, when he suddenly took his departure to parts unknown. Curtis left sundry persons in his debt, and especially was this true of his father-in-law. When the next grand jury met, wife No. 1, from Illinois, appeared on the scene, and Mr. Curtis was indicted for being "too much married."

SENSATION AT BURLINGTON.

Administrators of W. D. Inghram Say He Was Murdered. BURLINGTON, May 22.—A sensation has been sprung on the public by the administrators of the estate of the late W. D. Inghram, the county clerk who, it is alleged, committed suicide last October. The German American Mutual Life Insurance company refused to pay \$2,000 insurance on Mr. Inghram's life, claiming that he suicided so his beneficiaries might get the money. Now the administrators bring suit for \$2,000, and to offset the suicide theory, will introduce evidence tending to prove that Inghram was murdered by an unknown person. It is claimed the wounds in the head could not have been self-inflicted, and that other evidence will be introduced indicating that the murderer had ample chance to commit the deed and escape through a door that was found open.

FROST DAMAGE.

What the Iowa Weather and Crop Bulletin Says. DES MOINES, May 22.—Concerning the recent frosts the Iowa Weather and Crop Bulletin says: "Reports indicate that the heaviest damage by the recent frosts was suffered in the east central and northeast districts. The damage to small grain has been relatively light, and it seems probable that the incidental benefit resulting from checking the too rank growth of spring grain will fully compensate for the injury by the freezing temperature. With favorable conditions in the future there is ample time for the corn crop to fully recover its lost ground. The only irreparable injury has been suffered by grapes, berries and some other kinds of fruit. The bulk of damage to all other crops can be repaired, if there is ample warmth and moisture in the near future."

TRAMPS ARRESTED.

For Terrorizing a Dubuque County Community. DUBUQUE, May 23.—Three tough looking tramps, who spent a day in terrorizing the hamlet of Center Grove, were arrested by the sheriff on the charge of attempting to rob the mail carrier who rides between Peosta and Centralia. They gave the names of W. J. McCarthy, Frank Williams and Albert Bywater. They had broken into a school house, where they spent the night.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

People of Charles City Put Up a Bonus. CHARLES CITY, May 23.—The citizens of Charles City have just closed a deal with the Rockford, Ill., Manufacturing company whereby that plant is to be removed to this city. It took a \$10,000 bonus which the citizens raised. The establishment employs 150 men and manufactures furniture, dairy supplies, etc.

DAILY FOR FARMERS.

A Penny Paper From the Capital. DES MOINES, Iowa, May 20.—The Des Moines Daily News has reduced its subscription price to one cent a day, \$2 a year, \$1 for six months, 50 cents for three months, in order to secure circulation among farmers who wish a daily paper with market reports. Sample copies are sent free.

SHOT A CONSTABLE.

The Pulaski Burglars Closely Pursued by a Posse.

CHARITON, May 22.—The two men who burglarized all the Pulaski stores recently, shot Constable Boylan while he and Marshalls Hixon and Brown attempted to arrest them. A posse of fifty men heavily armed, under the direction of Detective Jim Harrison, are in pursuit and have located them in the woods five miles from Lucas. They propose to take them dead or alive. Constable Boylan was shot just over the heart and can scarcely survive the wound.

COUNTY WILL INVESTIGATE.

Drunken Man's Death to be Looked Into at Spirit Lake.

SPIRIT LAKE, May 23.—William McClelland, of Spirit Lake, died May 13 and was buried on the 15th. He had been on a drunken spree at Jackson, Minn., and in a quarrel over some beer had been injured. The body was disinterred by the county authorities to discover the actual cause of death. The bladder was found ruptured and the prospect is that the parties to the quarrel will be held for trial for his death.

THE COURT'S FATHER.

Chief Justice Mason's Portrait Unveiled at the Capitol.

DES MOINES, May 24.—The portrait of Hon. Charles Mason, first chief justice of the territory of Iowa and one of the most distinguished pioneers of the state, was unveiled in the supreme court room at the capitol in the presence of the full court and a large gathering of spectators. The portrait, by Yewell, was the gift to the state of Judge Mason's daughter, Mrs. George C. Remy. Its presentation was an event of universal interest to the older people especially, and adds to the list of portraits at the state house that of the man who did more than any other to lay the foundation of Iowa jurisprudence. Addresses were made by Judge George G. Wright, ex-United States Senator Jones and Judge Kinne.

IN CONTEMPT.

State Board of Medical Examiners Ignore the Court.

KEOKUK, May 24.—The state board of medical examiners filed a direct refusal to comply with the writ of certiorari issued against them by the superior court, commanding them to bring into court their records of proceedings and the evidence referring to the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Keokuk. This places each member in contempt of court, except perhaps Dr. J. A. Scroggs, of Keokuk, who filed a separate answer which apparently relieves him of arrest for contempt. The answer of the other members gives no reason for the refusal, but it said if the writ should be obeyed the board would be crippled, hindered and embarrassed in performance of its duties.

IOWA MINERS.

Appanoose District Strike Not Yet Ended.

ALBIA, May 24.—President J. W. Reynolds, of the Union Mine Workers of America, for the state of Iowa, strenuously denies the report that the strike in the Centerville district is off. About 400 miners met at Mystic in consultation, and not only did they not agree to call the strike off, but on the other hand re-affirmed their position about the scale of 1893, and declared that they would prosecute the strike to the bitter end. The decision of the conference was practically unanimous to this effect.

CHOSE DEATH.

Guy Archer, of Milton, Could Not Face Disgrace.

OTTUMWA, May 24.—Guy Archer, a well-known and hitherto respected insurance man, was arrested charged with the embezzlement of funds in his keeping. He was taken to Keosauqua and lodged in jail. Archer felt his position keenly. In some way he secured a package of morphine and took a dose, which proved fatal. He said he could not stand disgrace and preferred death.

CONDENSED ITEMS.

Work will at once be resumed on the big million dollar combination bridge between Sioux City and Covington.

A 6-year-old daughter of Conductor McAdams, of the Cedar Rapids road, was killed instantly by a street car.

It is said that City Treasurer Schneider, of Lyons, has proved that his accounts are all right, and that his books balance to a cent.

In a recent fight to the Alton Democrat, ex-Gov. Boies declares himself for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, without waiting for an international agreement.

At Clinton recently Mrs. Elsie Brown dropped dead in her husband's arms. They were walking along the street, returning from the funeral of a friend, when she fell and died without a gasp. Heart disease was the cause.

Mrs. C. Warriek, living near Rose Hill, in Mahaska county, attempted to kill her three children with poison, and then killed herself. Two of the children will probably recover, but the other one will die. Domestic difficulties seem to be the cause of the trouble.

The dead body of James Baughman, of Rose Hill, was found near the Methodist camp meeting ground, near Oskaloosa, pierced with a bullet. A letter found by his side read: "Dear Friends: I am tired of living, so I will stop living. So will pass over happy. Lay me beside Harry, my little brother. I believe I will be soon in the arms of the Father. Good bye." Baughman was 35 years old and had always borne a good reputation.

At the meeting of the Iowa Federation of Labor at Ottumwa these officers were elected: President, L. T. Jones, Burlington; first, second and third vice presidents, Kelm, of Des Moines, Dysart, of Ottumwa, and Schuster, of Dubuque; secretary and treasurer, Geo. Shaver, Des Moines; delegate to the American Federation of Labor, N. R. Hale, Des Moines. The next convention will be held at Des Moines on the second Monday in December.

Gov. Jackson has issued his memorial day proclamation.

A peculiar disease has broken out six miles north of Burlington. Six fine steers died in a short time from the disease. The symptoms are almost like hydrophobia. The animal is taken suddenly with foaming at the mouth and loses the power of swallowing. It charges wildly around and finally falls into a fit and lies in a comatose condition, then suddenly springs up and goes through the performance again. Death ensues after a day of this suffering.

The trial of Lorenzo Rinkel at Keokuk recently for the murder of Gustave Haeffner took an unexpected turn. While testimony for the defense was being taken there was a hurried consultation among the attorneys, followed by a short recess, after which defendant withdrew his plea of not guilty and entered a plea of guilty of murder in the second degree. This is punishable by imprisonment ranging from ten years to life. The murder grew out of a neighborhood feud, and Haeffner was shot for trespassing on Rinkel's property.

THE WORLD IN GENERAL

INDIANS MAY FIGHT.

Trouble With the Winnebago Tribe Likely to Occur.

OMAHA, Neb., May 22.—Additional interest in the Winnebago Indian troubles is given by the news that 100 stacks of arms have arrived at the agency from Washington consigned to Captain Beck, the Indian agent. It is known that these arms are to be used to equip the special Indian police in their eviction of the white squatters which is sure to be done in a few days. It is known that the agent has been in communication by wire with the interior department for several days and it is known that the proper steps are to be at once taken by the department to carry out the wishes of the agent. It is not possible that this step can be taken without much trouble. These squatters have the sympathy of all the people of Pender and the white people of the county as well as the county authorities. That the people will assist the squatters in resisting this eviction seems certain, and as Beck is bound to see that his orders are enforced, it looks as if there surely would be bloodshed. This is the critical time of the whole trouble and the situation is intense in Thurston county.

NEGROES LYNCHED.

Three of Them Flayed and Burned. MADISON, Fla., May 22.—There is no longer any doubt that Sam Echols, Sam Crawley and John Brooks, the negroes who outraged and murdered Miss Mamie Armstrong, of Lafayette county, were flayed and burned. A man from Lafayette county says the belief is general that the negroes were tortured to death. One man who ventured into the swamp into which the negroes were carried asserts that he found the place where the negroes were put to death. He says that it was evident the negroes had been tied to trees and the skin stripped from them with knives. Then wood was heaped about the bleeding forms, matches applied and the wretches were soon dead. This man says he found some strips of skin about the place, which bears out the assertion that the negroes were flayed. Everything is quiet in Lafayette.

CHAIRMAN CARTER TALKS.

Regarding Silver and the Presidency. NEW YORK, May 23.—United States Senator Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, chairman of the republican national committee, speaking on the silver situation, said: "The republican prospect west of the Mississippi depends on how the party meets the silver question. The western demand must be met in the national platform. Fifty-nine electoral votes depend on this. These votes will not go to any man who is not willing to pledge himself to sign the silver legislation sent him by congress. It would not be surprising if the house elected a president, should the silver men put a third candidate in the field. I believe the silver bills will be passed by both houses next year. As to the candidates, the silver views of the candidate and not his personality will interest us."

ALARM IN SOUTH.

Tennessee Attorneys Sees all Sorts of Trouble Ahead.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., May 23.—Col. Noble Smith, a prominent attorney, in a carefully prepared opinion, holds that the supreme court decision on the income tax will also apply with equal force to the internal revenue laws, knocking out the tax on spirits, tobacco, etc., and forcing the government to rely entirely on the import duties or the levy of a direct tax on the states according to the population, which would result in the rich people of the east paying no more per capita than the poor people of the west.

ANOTHER STRIKE.

Every Brick Yard in Chicago Tied Up—Trouble Anticipated.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 23.—A general strike of brickmakers has been declared. Every brick yard in Chicago is tied up. The police anticipate trouble. The strike began in several yards two weeks ago for higher wages. The manufacturers threaten to put non-union men in some yards, and these yards are surrounded by strikers determined to prevent work. It is claimed 25,000 men are out.

CURRENCY QUESTION.

Resolution Adopted Urging International Settlement. BERLIN, May 23.—The lower house of the Prussian diet by a vote of 157 to 92, adopted a motion urging the government to take steps in favor of an international settlement of the currency question with a view to securing international bimetalism. The house also adopted an amendment to the effect that Germany was only to act in the matter in connection with Great Britain.

TERROR IN ITALY.

Earthquakes Cause Death and Destruction at Florence.

FLORENCE, Italy, May 23.—The people of this and adjoining cities were thrown into a state of panic by a series of earthquakes which destroyed several lives and wrecked a vast amount of property. 3,000 houses in Florence alone having been damaged, many of them being utterly destroyed. At Lappaggi, a suburb, forty houses were wrecked and two persons killed. At Grassina twelve people were badly hurt.

WARSHIPS START TO KIEL.

New York and Columbia to Represent America at Kiel.

NEW YORK, May 22.—The cruiser New York has left on her trip to Kiel, Germany, to represent the navy of this country at the maneuvers to take place there. The New York is commanded by Captain R. D. Evans. She is thoroughly provisioned and coaled and has been painted and varnished inside and out. The Columbia has also gone to the same place.

BRITISH AT CORINTO.

Said to Have Worked in Harmony With the United States.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 24.—The British gunboat, Wild Swan, has arrived here from Corinto. One of the officers denied the report that Admiral Stevens stated the reason for occupying Corinto was to test the validity of the Monroe doctrine and positively asserted that the United States government was working in harmony with Great Britain throughout the entire matter. He said England and Gresham were kept informed by Admiral Stevens of every move, both before and after the occupation, and that dispatches giving this information both to the English and American governments, were carried by the Wild Swan from Corinto to San Juan del Sur.

CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Insurgent General Assembly to Meet in June.

NEW YORK, May 22.—Advices received at the Cuban revolutionary headquarters in New York state that Gomez has instructed all the insurgent bands of 100 men and upwards to send a delegate to the general assembly, which will meet at Yara in June, to put into execution the declaration of independence and to form a definite provisional government. The Cuban chiefs have great hopes that the United States government will recognize them as belligerents at the next session of congress.

CRISIS IN KOREA.

An Anti-Japanese Sentiment in Control at Seoul.

LONDON, May 22.—A dispatch from Seoul to the Globe says that affairs in the Korean capital are in a critical condition. The prime minister has resigned and the minister of the interior has asked the assistance of the foreign diplomats in administering affairs and preserving order. The police surround the residence of the king's father, Tai Wan Kun, formerly king regent and the leader of the anti-Japanese party, and entrance to or exit from the residence is forbidden.

SOUND MONEY CONVENTION.

An Enthusiastic Meeting Held at Memphis, Tenn.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 24.—The sound money convention in this city was attended by thousands of people who came from all over the south. Congressman Catchings was made chairman of the convention. Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle addressed the convention at length and his words met with hearty applause. Resolutions were adopted favoring the retention of the gold standard and commending the financial policy of President Cleveland.

BODIES RECOVERED.

An Omaha Mystery of Last Fall Solved.

OMAHA, May 24.—Mrs. Ida Knoson, a former school teacher of Omaha, disappeared with her two children last December, and no trace of them could be found. Their bodies have just been recovered from the river two miles below Lake Manawa. It is supposed they suicided while despondent.

EASTERN SITUATION.

Russia Dictating Terms to Japan Relative to Korea.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 24.—It is stated here that Russia has declined to agree to the military occupation of Korea by Japan and demands the removal of the garrison there.

BREVITIES.

The Florida legislation has passed an anti-prize fight bill.

"Gen." Kelly is on his way to Washington in a private schooner.

An effort is being made to secure pardons for Cole and Jim Younger.

The United States has been asked to act as mediator in a controversy between France and Venezuela.

A constitutional lawyer residing in Tennessee says the argument of the supreme court in its decision against the income tax would apply with equal force to the tax on liquors, tobacco, etc.

A stirring political encounter which took place at Chicago a few nights ago is hardly paralleled in the west since the famous struggle between Lincoln and Douglas just on the eve of the civil war. The platform combatants were two giants on opposing sides in the raging financial controversy—J. Lawrence Laughlin, professor of political economy in the University of Chicago, a favorite authority of President Cleveland, and Wm. H. Harvey, author of "Coin's Financial School."

The proposition to be debated was read as follows: "Resolved, That the United States should at once enter upon the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, independently of the action of any other nation." Harvey spoke for an hour and a half in the affirmative and Laughlin replied for an hour. Then an hour was divided into several bouts. Each received tremendous applause.

St. Albans, Vt., was visited by a fire which swept over seventy-five acres, rendered 500 people homeless and caused a loss of \$1,000,000.

The governor of Minnesota has signed the death warrant of Harry Hayward, convicted of inciting and planning the murder of Catharine Gilling. The execution is set for June 21.

The upper house of the Prussian diet has passed the resolution of Count Von Mitrach in favor of taking steps for the prompt settlement of the currency question by an international agreement for bimetalism.

Officials at Washington are agreed that there is no danger of an extra session of congress to provide for the deficiency made by the supreme court's decision on the income tax.

A check for \$15,000 has been drawn, payable to the order of the Nicaraguan minister in London, Senor Crestano Medina, to settle the British claim of \$75,000 for the expulsion of Consular Agent Hatch. The money has been raised by private subscriptions from Nicaraguans and foreign residents, and no necessity arose for accepting the help offered by other Central American republics.

THE THING IN A NUTSHELL.

Boy if those electric light poles should blow over wouldn't they set fire to the houses?

Father—They probably would.

Boy—Then why are they put so close?

Father—I presume it is because the people who own the poles are not the people who own the houses.

With Tears in Her Eyes.

She was thrown on the world. "Merciful heaven!" she gasped. Considerable turf was knocked off the world where she struggled for her life. Before anybody could reach her she had risen and was swiftly leading her bicycle away.

Getting Real Comfort.

"I owe more comfort," said Johnson, "to my shoemaker than I do to any other man."

Why, how is that, said Billings?

"When you are always complaining about tight shoes?"

"Well, every evening when I take off my shoes and put on my slippers the comfort I feel is simply intense!"

She Gave Thanks.

He (earnestly)—And now that we are engaged, Ethel, will you pray for me?

She—Oh, no, George. I've been praying for you for the last eight years. But, now that I've got you, I'll thank the Lord for you. I really think I ought to.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Almost all the Hungarians, Poles, Romanians and Italians in this country have come during the last ten years.

H. and H.

Will clean silks, woolen goods, ribbons, curtains and carpets. Unequaled for cleaning house, draperies and removing grass spots. Price 10c, 2 cakes for 25c. Address H. and H., Des Moines.

Idleness is but the devil's home for temptation and unprofitable, distracting musings.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warrents—Cut out money, refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The first knives were used in England, and the first wheeled carriages in France in 1580.

Mothers who have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for their children will find it more than makes up for every form of distress and weakness. Write for it.

A fool has to find out for himself that fire is hot.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARVEY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

St. Augustine, oldest city in the United States, was founded by the Spaniards in 1565.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice—with Glycine, Glycerine, Sandalwood, Peppermint, Eucalypti, Camphor, etc. C. C. Clark Co., New Haven, Conn.

Our lives please God when they make sinners want to know Christ.

Hinderecora is a simple remedy, but it takes out the corns, and with a consolation it is a most pleasant one. Price, 10c, at druggists.

It is better to be a mustard seed than a mountain of dead rock.

"A Cup of Parks' Tea at night move the bowels in the morning."

The University of Chicago has a glee club composed of sixteen women.

How much they suffer from nervous, weak and tired.

Nervous prostration is a lingering, racking, living death to those afflicted, though wholly incomprehensible to others. The cause of this condition is impure and insufficient blood.

Make the blood pure, give it vitality and it will properly feed the nerves and make them strong. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures nervousness because it acts directly upon the blood, making it rich and pure and endowing it with vitality and strength-giving power. No other medicine has such a record of cures.

Thousands write that they suffered intensely with nervousness and were cured by this great medicine. The building-up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are wonderful. Even a few doses are sufficient to create an appetite, and from that time on its healing, purifying, strengthening effects are plainly felt. The nerves become stronger, the sleep becomes natural and refreshing, and hands and limbs become steady, and soon "life seems to go on without effort," and perfect health is restored. Such is the work which Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for hundreds of women today.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes Pure Blood.

ALL ABOUT THE SILVER QUESTION.

COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL

[Do you want to understand the Science of Money? It is plainly told in.....]

COIN'S FINANCIAL SERIES.

This is a glorious opportunity to secure one copy or the entire series. SENT POSTPAID.....

No. 1 of our series is BIMETALLISM AND MONOMETALLISM, by AMER. ASSN. OF BANKERS, of Dublin, Ireland. Seventy-eight pages. An able document. 25 cents.

No. 2. COIN'S HAND BOOK, by W. H. Harvey. Deals with the elementary principles of money and statistics. Forty-six pages; 10 cents.

MRS. GRUNDY SAYS.

That some are confident Hades will have to be enlarged.

That as a reckless talker the girl of the period rivals the parrot.

That unbridled, unaloofed tongues do as much harm as unloaded guns.

That too many lawyers labor more for their fees than for their clients.

That the hypocrite finds himself entirely at home in fashionable society.

That the "fine Italian hand" is seen in some late international engagements.

That women who never went near Worth are loudest deploring his death.

That the social ascendancy of the obscure does not interest the astronomer.

That women who compromise themselves as lost as those who hesitate.

That society women who have special means of livelihood are numerous.

That he is a foolish fellow who thinks taking the Keeley cure is a distinction.

That it would be a good thing if some of the clubs went out of existence.

That some of the "lectures" under fashionable auspices are akin to twaddle.

That "how d'you" is the only thing that does not cost money in a court of law.

That fashionable sympathy is the kind extended to get further particulars.

That with so many comic papers it is to be expected that old jokes will reappear.

That high collars are the only thing that makes some men hold up their heads.

That women interviewed about their divorce are not in need of any nerve tonic.

That the commercial feature of international marriages is not given publicity.

That a power of removal bill for operation in society would be a good thing.

That everybody who is anybody appears to have arranged to "go to Europe."

That amateur poets are sometimes as much a nuisance as dogs in Constantinople.

That it is a precarious thing to change one's religion for the sake of a marriage.

FATE OF APOSTLES.

St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by Nero.

St. Simon Zealot was crucified in Persia.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.

St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.

St. Barnabas was stoned to death by Jews at Salamis.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.

St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hieropolis, a city of Phrygia.

St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance at Caromandel in the East Indies.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached until the people till he expired.

St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom or was slain with the sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. John was put into a caldron of boiling oil at Rome and escaped death. He afterward died a natural death at Ephesus in Asia.

Resignations With an "If"

The latest understanding is that there are to be no further resignations in the cabinet until there are vacancies in the cabinet in the supreme court. If Justice Jackson, for example, is going to resign, then Secretary Gresham is going to resign to succeed him, but not otherwise. Nature abhors a vacuum and loses no time in filling it, and in this particular every Democrat feels in duty bound to follow nature, especially if the vacuum is in public office.

Oberlin college, Ohio, was the first in the United States that admitted female students.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

\$1,000,000 CURE

FOR RHEUMATISM.

Schroeder's Rheumatic Cure

Never Fails! Pleasant, harmless. Highest endorsements. Doctors praise it. Cures where all else fails. Free investigation. True testimonials. Ten Thousand day. Mail orders filled. Ten Thousand True Testimonials. Blank references everywhere. Take nothing "just as good" on which your deal is made twice as much. Purifies the blood. No opinion or uncertainty.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO.

167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Ely's Cream Balm

QUICKLY CURES

COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. Ely Bros., 54 Warren St., N.Y.

MR. CLAYTON'S WILL

HE CLAYTONS had issued invitations to a party at the Clayton country house in Massachusetts. The guests, thirty in number, were to remain a week. My wife and I looked forward to a grand time. We had been there before and knew what a visit to "Green Harbour" meant. It was a superb place, on the southeastern coast, just far enough from the beach to lend that soothing sound to the breakers which is so pleasant to hear at night after retiring. The house was of no special style of architecture. Original and modern, in a way, it was a mixture of the old New England pattern. Ancestors of the present owner had lived there for generations. The present master had bought the place and had it modernized. The old elms and oaks were still vigorous and luxuriant, and they boasted of a lineage that might turn a colonial dame green with envy. They added also not a little to the beauty of the scenery.

Giving a party of this kind and size is not an easy matter, as some have learned to their intense mortification. Great care and skillful judgment must be exercised in the selection of the guests. For seven days, are to be so closely associated. But the Claytons were not novices; they knew the dispositions and tastes of their friends, and they gathered a thoroughly congenial company.

On a lovely June morning the special train conveying the guests pulled out of the Old Colony station at Boston. A ride of thirty miles brought us to the village, where carriages, stages, carts and wagons were in waiting to transport us and our numerous boxes to the house, five miles distant.

It is unnecessary to attempt a description of the joyous, bright days that followed, just fishing, bowling, billiards, dancing, tableaux and, perhaps, a little flirtation occupied our entire time. The weather was superb and everything and everybody was in perfect harmony, when on the evening of the fourth day Mr. Clayton, while passing through the hall, fell dead upon the floor. The same heart trouble that had ended his father's life twenty years before.

That the guests and revelry was then at its height made this sad incident doubly shocking. A silence, sombre as a pall, settled over all. Each guest thought of his and her duty to leave as soon as possible; they felt ill at ease, de trop.

Arrangements were at once made to have the baggage and private servants go by the early train in the morning; the guests were to follow an hour later. My wife wanted to take her father, who had been in bed for hours, for the purpose of packing her trunks. I thought this useless and said that I would attend to the packing; all that was required of the maid was that she be in readiness to start in the morning. I advised my wife, who seemed to be nervous and agitated, to go to bed. This she consented to do, telling me to be sure to put everything in the trunks except what we wished to wear traveling.

If anything requires greater skill and patience than packing long-train party dresses, to say nothing of other articles of feminine apparel, into comparatively well-filled trunks, I have yet to learn it. This was many years ago and, perhaps, they made gowns longer then—or trunks smaller. However, I did the best I could and felt rather proud of my job. I was up in the morning to see our luggage carried down.

"Are you sure you put everything in?" asked my wife from her comfortable position of repose.

"Everything but the things you ought to be getting in," I answered, elegantly, starting downstairs.

An hour later one of the house servants brought me a card, on which was written, "Do come here at once. Something dreadful has happened." My wife had written it. Filled with thoughts of another calamity, I hurried to her chamber. As I entered I saw she was dressed, standing, looking over her shoulder into the glass.

"You frightened me dreadfully," I said, half provoked to find everything peaceful. "What has happened?"

"Do look all right!" she asked, twirling around like the dummy figures we see in the shops.

I told her she looked charming, and again asked her to explain what had occurred. She seated herself on the bed and there was something in her manner and expression that warned me I was in for it.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked, satirically, "that you had mistaken your calling?"

"What?" I asked. "You think you might succeed better as an expert packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

On a lovely June morning the special train conveying the guests pulled out of the Old Colony station at Boston. A ride of thirty miles brought us to the village, where carriages, stages, carts and wagons were in waiting to transport us and our numerous boxes to the house, five miles distant.

It is unnecessary to attempt a description of the joyous, bright days that followed, just fishing, bowling, billiards, dancing, tableaux and, perhaps, a little flirtation occupied our entire time. The weather was superb and everything and everybody was in perfect harmony, when on the evening of the fourth day Mr. Clayton, while passing through the hall, fell dead upon the floor. The same heart trouble that had ended his father's life twenty years before.

That the guests and revelry was then at its height made this sad incident doubly shocking. A silence, sombre as a pall, settled over all. Each guest thought of his and her duty to leave as soon as possible; they felt ill at ease, de trop.

Arrangements were at once made to have the baggage and private servants go by the early train in the morning; the guests were to follow an hour later. My wife wanted to take her father, who had been in bed for hours, for the purpose of packing her trunks. I thought this useless and said that I would attend to the packing; all that was required of the maid was that she be in readiness to start in the morning. I advised my wife, who seemed to be nervous and agitated, to go to bed. This she consented to do, telling me to be sure to put everything in the trunks except what we wished to wear traveling.

If anything requires greater skill and patience than packing long-train party dresses, to say nothing of other articles of feminine apparel, into comparatively well-filled trunks, I have yet to learn it. This was many years ago and, perhaps, they made gowns longer then—or trunks smaller. However, I did the best I could and felt rather proud of my job. I was up in the morning to see our luggage carried down.

"Are you sure you put everything in?" asked my wife from her comfortable position of repose.

"Everything but the things you ought to be getting in," I answered, elegantly, starting downstairs.

An hour later one of the house servants brought me a card, on which was written, "Do come here at once. Something dreadful has happened." My wife had written it. Filled with thoughts of another calamity, I hurried to her chamber. As I entered I saw she was dressed, standing, looking over her shoulder into the glass.

"You frightened me dreadfully," I said, half provoked to find everything peaceful. "What has happened?"

"Do look all right!" she asked, twirling around like the dummy figures we see in the shops.

I told her she looked charming, and again asked her to explain what had occurred. She seated herself on the bed and there was something in her manner and expression that warned me I was in for it.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked, satirically, "that you had mistaken your calling?"

"What?" I asked. "You think you might succeed better as an expert packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.



"YOUR WHAT?" I GASPED.

ants brought me a card, on which was written, "Do come here at once. Something dreadful has happened." My wife had written it. Filled with thoughts of another calamity, I hurried to her chamber. As I entered I saw she was dressed, standing, looking over her shoulder into the glass.

"You frightened me dreadfully," I said, half provoked to find everything peaceful. "What has happened?"

"Do look all right!" she asked, twirling around like the dummy figures we see in the shops.

I told her she looked charming, and again asked her to explain what had occurred. She seated herself on the bed and there was something in her manner and expression that warned me I was in for it.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked, satirically, "that you had mistaken your calling?"

"What?" I asked. "You think you might succeed better as an expert packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

PLEASEING PARAGRAPHS.

Upon his ascension to the throne, the emperor of Russia was appointed colonel-in-chief of the Royal Scots Greys. While the emperor was in the city of London, a subaltern communicated the information to his soldier servant, "Don't," he said, "have you heard that the new emperor of Russia has been appointed colonel of the regiment?" "Indeed, sir," replied the soldier, "I have heard that." "Then after a pause he inquired: 'Beg pardon, sir, but will be able to keep both places?'"

"Does this roof leak always?" Agent: "Oh, no, ma'am, only when it rains."

Tenner: "They say that Miss Forte has become quite a piano player; that she often moves her neighbors' pianos." "Yes; but more often she moves them to another street."

"Will you have a little hair tonic, sir?" asked the artist who was completing "Cholly's Angolan's toilet." "Hair tonic?" he exclaimed, getting out of the chair. "You are dismissed at once. Don't you know that the Prince of Wales is getting bald?"

Father (sternly)—What do you know about that young man who is paying attention to you? Daughter (enthusiastically)—Why, papa, he has a lovely mustache and an awfully sweet name!

"I am told," said the tourist from the other side of the ocean, "you send your worst men to congress." "Shucks!" exclaimed the Chicago man, "come along and let me show you our city council!"

Honour—Why do you suppose Justice is always represented as a woman? Mrs. Houser—Because she never gets her work done.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM

QUICKLY CURES

COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. Ely Bros., 54 Warren St., N.Y.

but six months and trifles were magnified into mountains.

Observing that she really felt hurt, I told her that she looked all right and assured her that the platform that she had succeeded in erecting at the back of her waist was broad enough to support a political party. This put her in better spirits and she became confidential.

"Do you know," she said, "I was tempted to utilize the pillow cases? They would have answered admirably. But I feared that the absence might lead suspicion to point to the servants. A few newspapers would have done very well, but there were none at hand. With the aid of a chair I was able to find an old dusty roll of paper on top of the wardrobe. I did not untie it. I just made a little hole at each end, tied a shoestring in each, bent it a little and tied it on."

"You certainly are the mother of invention. If of nothing else," I answered, "I will read what it says."

About ten days later I was sitting at the breakfast table, in my Boston house, reading the morning paper. "That's queer," I said, glancing from the paper to my wife. "Mr. Clayton's will can't be found. I will read what it says."

"The will of Mr. Parkman Clayton, the millionaire, whose funeral took place on the 6th inst., cannot be found. His lawyer, Mr. Phillips Andrews, says that he wrote the will at Mr. Clayton's dictation last December, and that after signing it Mr. Clayton took possession of the paper. A thorough search has been made, but without success. Suspicion points to Austin Clayton, a son of the deceased, who, if he is dishonest, was some years previously denied admission to his father's house. It is thought the young man may have gained possession of the document through the instrumentality of the servants. In the evening of the 10th inst. found Austin would be entitled to his share of the estate. The matter is being investigated."

In this situation the matter rested, when, several months later, I was drawn hurriedly to my room. My shirt was too stiff to button readily, my studs were rebellious and all the annoying things which invariably overtake one when in a hurry fell to my lot. I was vexed, and in my agitation I accidentally jerked my collar button. As usual, it sought refuge beneath the bureau.

I ran into my wife's room, she was already dressed and waiting, expecting to find one, or something that might answer. But an answer to her question-tonks and manure implements alone greeted me. She must have been something that will do, I thought, as I hastily opened her bureau drawer.

Heavens, what a sight! Gloves, ribbons, fans, smelling salts, and numerous other things were engaged in bitter conflict, each endeavoring to outdo the other. In tumbling these about in my search I came upon an odd-looking, unrecognizable package, and construction as to its contents. It was a roll of parchment, or stiff paper, with a shoestring dangling from each end.

"By George!" I exclaimed, mentally. "Here is my wife's patent bustle, the substitute of Bessy's Parisian creation."

As I held it in my hand I glanced in the opened end and saw that there was writing within. Hastily tearing it apart, the missing will of Mr. Clayton's, together with the deed for some property in Vermont, lay before me.

I was so delighted with the joke I had on my wife that I gave no further thought to the opera, nor to my appearance. In fantastic deshabille I threw myself upon the bed and fell inordinately. In this position I was found by my wife, who, not unnaturally, thought me partially demented.

"Are you going to the opera? or do you find sufficient enjoyment in this farce?" she asked, pretending to be vexed.

"My darling," I answered, "if, when you were in possession of that immense fortune, or perhaps I should say, when you were so near to it, you had invested in a few collar buttons you would not find it so necessary now to complain of my tardiness."

"Are you hopelessly crazy?" she asked, stepping back as if in fear. "What do you mean about my fortune?"

"I mean," I answered, seriously, "that a different tack, and in fact, a suspected of having stolen Mr. Clayton's will. The missing document has been found in your bureau drawer, and its appearance indicates that it was concealed about your person when you left the house where you had been an honored guest."

Her cleverness came at once to her assistance. "Do you mean," she asked, coming closer and speaking low, "that the roll of paper your carelessness obliged me to use was Mr. Clayton's will?"

"Yes; that is about the situation," I answered, carelessly. "But you may meet with some trouble in convincing a jury that my carelessness justified your folly. But I'll settle it for you. I will send it to the Clayton's anonymously. They will be so glad to get it they will not inquire where it came from."

I did not do so, of course, but made an explanation which left out the bustle incident. However, for many a day "the fortune my wife was near to" served me admirably. But in an evil hour I, in writing the invitations to a dinner we were giving, inadvertently put "R. P. C." in the lower left-hand corner of each. For a while my wife was master and the Clayton will was never mentioned. Since that date I have regarded joking as an evidence of low origin.

On a lovely June morning the special train conveying the guests pulled out of the Old Colony station at Boston. A ride of thirty miles brought us to the village, where carriages, stages, carts and wagons were in waiting to transport us and our numerous boxes to the house, five miles distant.

It is unnecessary to attempt a description of the joyous, bright days that followed, just fishing, bowling, billiards, dancing, tableaux and, perhaps, a little flirtation occupied our entire time. The weather was superb and everything and everybody was in perfect harmony, when on the evening of the fourth day Mr. Clayton, while passing through the hall, fell dead upon the floor. The same heart trouble that had ended his father's life twenty years before.

That the guests and revelry was then at its height made this sad incident doubly shocking. A silence, sombre as a pall, settled over all. Each guest thought of his and her duty to leave as soon as possible; they felt ill at ease, de trop.

Arrangements were at once made to have the baggage and private servants go by the early train in the morning; the guests were to follow an hour later. My wife wanted to take her father, who had been in bed for hours, for the purpose of packing her trunks. I thought this useless and said that I would attend to the packing; all that was required of the maid was that she be in readiness to start in the morning. I advised my wife, who seemed to be nervous and agitated, to go to bed. This she consented to do, telling me to be sure to put everything in the trunks except what we wished to wear traveling.

If anything requires greater skill and patience than packing long-train party dresses, to say nothing of other articles of feminine apparel, into comparatively well-filled trunks, I have yet to learn it. This was many years ago and, perhaps, they made gowns longer then—or trunks smaller. However, I did the best I could and felt rather proud of my job. I was up in the morning to see our luggage carried down.

"Are you sure you put everything in?" asked my wife from her comfortable position of repose.

"Everything but the things you ought to be getting in," I answered, elegantly, starting downstairs.

An hour later one of the house servants brought me a card, on which was written, "Do come here at once. Something dreadful has happened." My wife had written it. Filled with thoughts of another calamity, I hurried to her chamber. As I entered I saw she was dressed, standing, looking over her shoulder into the glass.

"You frightened me dreadfully," I said, half provoked to find everything peaceful. "What has happened?"

"Do look all right!" she asked, twirling around like the dummy figures we see in the shops.

I told her she looked charming, and again asked her to explain what had occurred. She seated herself on the bed and there was something in her manner and expression that warned me I was in for it.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked, satirically, "that you had mistaken your calling?"

"What?" I asked. "You think you might succeed better as an expert packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

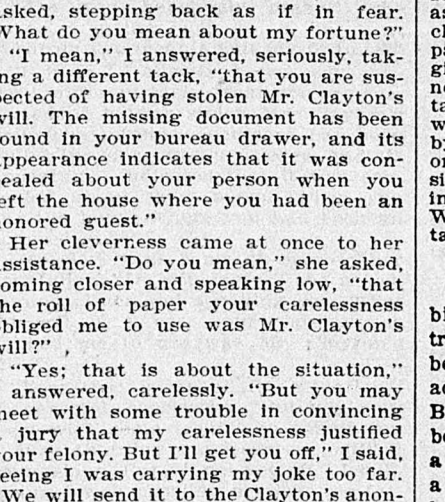
"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.



"YOUR WHAT?" I GASPED.

ants brought me a card, on which was written, "Do come here at once. Something dreadful has happened." My wife had written it. Filled with thoughts of another calamity, I hurried to her chamber. As I entered I saw she was dressed, standing, looking over her shoulder into the glass.

"You frightened me dreadfully," I said, half provoked to find everything peaceful. "What has happened?"

"Do look all right!" she asked, twirling around like the dummy figures we see in the shops.

I told her she looked charming, and again asked her to explain what had occurred. She seated herself on the bed and there was something in her manner and expression that warned me I was in for it.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked, satirically, "that you had mistaken your calling?"

"What?" I asked. "You think you might succeed better as an expert packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

PLEASEING PARAGRAPHS.

Upon his ascension to the throne, the emperor of Russia was appointed colonel-in-chief of the Royal Scots Greys. While the emperor was in the city of London, a subaltern communicated the information to his soldier servant, "Don't," he said, "have you heard that the new emperor of Russia has been appointed colonel of the regiment?" "Indeed, sir," replied the soldier, "I have heard that." "Then after a pause he inquired: 'Beg pardon, sir, but will be able to keep both places?'"

"Does this roof leak always?" Agent: "Oh, no, ma'am, only when it rains."

Tenner: "They say that Miss Forte has become quite a piano player; that she often moves her neighbors' pianos." "Yes; but more often she moves them to another street."

"Will you have a little hair tonic, sir?" asked the artist who was completing "Cholly's Angolan's toilet." "Hair tonic?" he exclaimed, getting out of the chair. "You are dismissed at once. Don't you know that the Prince of Wales is getting bald?"

Father (sternly)—What do you know about that young man who is paying attention to you? Daughter (enthusiastically)—Why, papa, he has a lovely mustache and an awfully sweet name!

"I am told," said the tourist from the other side of the ocean, "you send your worst men to congress." "Shucks!" exclaimed the Chicago man, "come along and let me show you our city council!"

Honour—Why do you suppose Justice is always represented as a woman? Mrs. Houser—Because she never gets her work done.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM

QUICKLY CURES

COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. Ely Bros., 54 Warren St., N.Y.

Renewing Their Youth.

A STRANGE STORY FROM A NEBRASKA VILLAGE.

The Villagers Excited Over the Increased Health and Vigor of the Older Inhabitants—The Experience of Two "Vets."

(From the World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.)

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The direct loss in crops, the damage to machinery and stock, and the decrease in the value of farm land due to weeds in this country amounts to tens of millions of dollars a year, according to the estimate of Botanist E. V. Coville, of the agricultural department. The statement is made in a bulletin of the department, which says the loss is sustained almost wholly by the farmers. The bulletin embodies a number of important directions for weed eradication and urges that these methods be incorporated in our system of practical farming. During last year the ordinary farm crops were checked in their growth by the extreme drought, and with the unusual amount of weeds, the official investigations were enlarged. The report urges all land owners to be on the watch for new plants and learn their character if possible before they become established and assert themselves as aggressive weeds on farms. This is practically the only possible method of complete extermination unless public sentiment is aroused to a more vigorous and universal destruction of weeds. Any species, according to the bulletin, can be subdued and controlled within the limits of an ordinary farm. Broken land should not be permitted to stand idle, and mowing or cutting off the main stems of weeds is deprecated as multiplying the stocks, but cutting the roots below the crown usually kills them.

"For twenty-eight years I have consulted physicians and taken their prescriptions without deriving any material benefit. My rheumatism increased in intensity until I was assured that there was no hope for me. During last year I went into the butcher business, but the dampness from the ice increased my rheumatic pains to such an extent that I was not only compelled to quit the business, but was confined to my house and bed for nearly six months."

"I had given up all faith of being a well man again, when in November last I read in the World-Herald a case of a man who had been entirely cured from the ailments from which I was suffering by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On November 1 I purchased a box. In a week I was astonished to know that I felt better than I had in many years. I was sure that I had found a cure for my ailments. The ringing in my ears began to lessen. But an answer to her question-tonks and manure implements alone greeted me. She must have been something that will do, I thought, as I hastily opened her bureau drawer.

Heavens, what a sight! Gloves, ribbons, fans, smelling salts, and numerous other things were engaged in bitter conflict, each endeavoring to outdo the other. In tumbling these about in my search I came upon an odd-looking, unrecognizable package, and construction as to its contents. It was a roll of parchment, or stiff paper, with a shoestring dangling from each end.

"By George!" I exclaimed, mentally. "Here is my wife's patent bustle, the substitute of Bessy's Parisian creation."

As I held it in my hand I glanced in the opened end and saw that there was writing within. Hastily tearing it apart, the missing will of Mr. Clayton's, together with the deed for some property in Vermont, lay before me.

I was so delighted with the joke I had on my wife that I gave no further thought to the opera, nor to my appearance. In fantastic deshabille I threw myself upon the bed and fell inordinately. In this position I was found by my wife, who, not unnaturally, thought me partially demented.

"Are you going to the opera? or do you find sufficient enjoyment in this farce?" she asked, pretending to be vexed.

"My darling," I answered, "if, when you were in possession of that immense fortune, or perhaps I should say, when you were so near to it, you had invested in a few collar buttons you would not find it so necessary now to complain of my tardiness."

"Are you hopelessly crazy?" she asked, stepping back as if in fear. "What do you mean about my fortune?"

"I mean," I answered, seriously, "that a different tack, and in fact, a suspected of having stolen Mr. Clayton's will. The missing document has been found in your bureau drawer, and its appearance indicates that it was concealed about your person when you left the house where you had been an honored guest."

Her cleverness came at once to her assistance. "Do you mean," she asked, coming closer and speaking low, "that the roll of paper your carelessness obliged me to use was Mr. Clayton's will?"

"Yes; that is about the situation," I answered, carelessly. "But you may meet with some trouble in convincing a jury that my carelessness justified your folly. But I'll settle it for you. I will send it to the Clayton's anonymously. They will be so glad to get it they will not inquire where it came from."

I did not do so, of course, but made an explanation which left out the bustle incident. However, for many a day "the fortune my wife was near to" served me admirably. But in an evil hour I, in writing the invitations to a dinner we were giving, inadvertently put "R. P. C." in the lower left-hand corner of each. For a while my wife was master and the Clayton will was never mentioned. Since that date I have regarded joking as an evidence of low origin.

On a lovely June morning the special train conveying the guests pulled out of the Old Colony station at Boston. A ride of thirty miles brought us to the village, where carriages, stages, carts and wagons were in waiting to transport us and our numerous boxes to the house, five miles distant.

It is unnecessary to attempt a description of the joyous, bright days that followed, just fishing, bowling, billiards, dancing, tableaux and, perhaps, a little flirtation occupied our entire time. The weather was superb and everything and everybody was in perfect harmony, when on the evening of the fourth day Mr. Clayton, while passing through the hall, fell dead upon the floor. The same heart trouble that had ended his father's life twenty years before.

That the guests and revelry was then at its height made this sad incident doubly shocking. A silence, sombre as a pall, settled over all. Each guest thought of his and her duty to leave as soon as possible; they felt ill at ease, de trop.

Arrangements were at once made to have the baggage and private servants go by the early train in the morning; the guests were to follow an hour later. My wife wanted to take her father, who had been in bed for hours, for the purpose of packing her trunks. I thought this useless and said that I would attend to the packing; all that was required of the maid was that she be in readiness to start in the morning. I advised my wife, who seemed to be nervous and agitated, to go to bed. This she consented to do, telling me to be sure to put everything in the trunks except what we wished to wear traveling.

If anything requires greater skill and patience than packing long-train party dresses, to say nothing of other articles of feminine apparel, into comparatively well-filled trunks, I have yet to learn it. This was many years ago and, perhaps, they made gowns longer then—or trunks smaller. However, I did the best I could and felt rather proud of my job. I was up in the morning to see our luggage carried down.

"Are you sure you put everything in?" asked my wife from her comfortable position of repose.

"Everything but the things you ought to be getting in," I answered, elegantly, starting downstairs.

An hour later one of the house servants brought me a card, on which was written, "Do come here at once. Something dreadful has happened." My wife had written it. Filled with thoughts of another calamity, I hurried to her chamber. As I entered I saw she was dressed, standing, looking over her shoulder into the glass.

"You frightened me dreadfully," I said, half provoked to find everything peaceful. "What has happened?"

"Do look all right!" she asked, twirling around like the dummy figures we see in the shops.

I told her she looked charming, and again asked her to explain what had occurred. She seated herself on the bed and there was something in her manner and expression that warned me I was in for it.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked, satirically, "that you had mistaken your calling?"

"What?" I asked. "You think you might succeed better as an expert packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

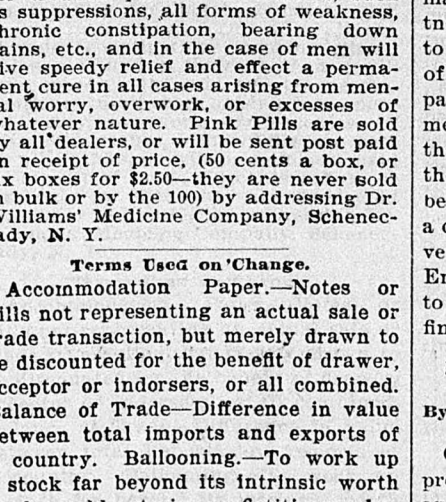
"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.



"YOUR WHAT?" I GASPED.

ants brought me a card, on which was written, "Do come here at once. Something dreadful has happened." My wife had written it. Filled with thoughts of another calamity, I hurried to her chamber. As I entered I saw she was dressed, standing, looking over her shoulder into the glass.

"You frightened me dreadfully," I said, half provoked to find everything peaceful. "What has happened?"

"Do look all right!" she asked, twirling around like the dummy figures we see in the shops.

I told her she looked charming, and again asked her to explain what had occurred. She seated herself on the bed and there was something in her manner and expression that warned me I was in for it.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked, satirically, "that you had mistaken your calling?"

"What?" I asked. "You think you might succeed better as an expert packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

"Didn't I get everything in?" I asked, feeling secure in my position.

"Unfortunately, you did," she answered, "my tourment with the rest."

"Your what?" I gasped, not comprehending, and fearing that the catastrophe, whatever it might be, had been occasioned by my ignorance or stupidity.

"My tourment, my bustle; are you capable of understanding that?" It was in the days of bustles.

"Oh," I replied, "you told me to put everything in, and that was something."

"I should think so," she answered, "seeing that I was training you to think you were a packer. I was told that you were a packer than as a lawyer?" she continued, leaving me for an instant in doubt respecting her sanity. But her allusion to my late laborious task convinced me that somehow I had blundered.

PLEASEING PARAGRAPHS.

Upon his ascension to the throne, the emperor of Russia was appointed colonel-in-chief of the Royal Scots Greys. While the emperor was in the city of London, a subaltern communicated the information to his soldier servant, "Don't," he said, "have you heard that the new emperor of Russia has been appointed colonel of the regiment?" "Indeed, sir," replied the soldier, "I have heard that." "Then after a pause he inquired: 'Beg pardon, sir, but will be able to keep both places?'"

"Does this roof leak always?" Agent: "Oh, no, ma'am, only when it rains."

Tenner: "They say that Miss Forte has become quite a piano player; that she often moves her neighbors' pianos." "Yes; but more often she moves them to another street."

"Will you have a little hair tonic, sir?" asked the artist who was completing "Cholly's Angolan's toilet." "Hair tonic?" he exclaimed, getting out of the chair. "You are dismissed at once. Don't you know that the Prince of Wales is getting bald?"

Father (sternly)—What do you know about that young man who is paying attention to you? Daughter (enthusiastically)—Why, papa, he has a lovely mustache and an awfully sweet name!

"I am told," said the tourist from the other side of the ocean, "you send your worst men to congress." "Shucks!" exclaimed the Chicago man, "come along and let me show you our city council!"

Honour—Why do you suppose Justice is always represented as a woman? Mrs. Houser—Because she never gets her work done.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM

QUICKLY CURES

COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. Ely Bros., 54 Warren St., N.Y.

LOSS FROM WEEDS.

Government Botanist Tells How to Exterminate Them.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The direct loss in crops, the damage to machinery and stock, and the decrease in the value of farm land due to weeds in this country amounts to tens of millions of dollars a year, according to the estimate of Botanist E. V. Coville, of the agricultural department. The statement is made in a bulletin of the department, which says the loss is sustained almost wholly by the farmers. The bulletin embodies a number of important directions for weed eradication and urges that these methods be incorporated in our system of practical farming. During last year the ordinary farm crops were checked in their growth by the extreme drought, and with the unusual amount of weeds, the official investigations were enlarged. The report urges all land owners to be on the watch for new plants and learn their character if possible before they become established and assert themselves as aggressive weeds on farms. This is practically the only possible method of complete extermination unless public sentiment is aroused to a more vigorous and universal destruction of weeds. Any species, according to the bulletin, can be subdued and controlled within the limits of an ordinary farm. Broken land should not be permitted to stand idle, and mowing or cutting off the main stems of weeds is deprecated as multiplying the stocks, but cutting the roots below the crown usually kills them.

"For twenty-eight years I have consulted physicians and taken their prescriptions without deriving any material benefit. My rheumatism increased in intensity until I was assured that there was no hope for me. During last year I went into the butcher business, but the dampness from the ice increased my rheumatic pains to such an extent that I was not only compelled to quit the business, but was confined to my house and bed for nearly six months."

"I had given up all faith of being a well man again, when in November last I read in the World-Herald a case of a man who had been entirely cured from the ailments from which I was suffering by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On November 1 I purchased a box. In a week I was astonished to know that I felt better than I had in many years. I was sure that I had found a cure for my ailments. The ringing in my ears began to lessen. But an answer to her question-tonks and manure implements alone greeted me. She must have been something that will do, I thought, as I hastily opened her bureau drawer.

Heavens, what a sight! Gloves, ribbons, fans, smelling salts, and numerous other things were engaged in bitter conflict,

Advertisers Can Reach

The Colored People of Des Moines and Iowa Only Through the Iowa State Bystander.

DES MOINES PASSENGER TRAINS

C. R. I. & P. GOING EAST.	
9:30 a. m. Chicago Lim.	9:30 a. m.
10:10 a. m. Night Express.	10:10 a. m.
10:40 a. m. Day Express.	10:40 a. m.
11:40 a. m. Rock Island Accommodation.	11:40 a. m.
C. R. I. & P. GOING WEST.	
3:20 p. m. Denver Limited.	3:20 p. m.
4:50 p. m. Day Express.	4:50 p. m.
6:40 p. m. Rock Island Accommodation.	6:40 p. m.
DES MOINES & PORT POMEROY.	
7:50 a. m. Keokuk Express.	7:50 a. m.
11:55 a. m. Keokuk Express.	11:55 a. m.
DES MOINES & WINTERSSET BRANCH.	
7:50 a. m. Mail.	7:50 a. m.
10:10 a. m. Freight.	10:10 a. m.
CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY.	
12:15 p. m. Albia Passenger.	12:15 p. m.
12:30 p. m. Albia Accommodation.	12:30 p. m.
CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN.	
7:55 a. m. Short City N. & W.	7:55 a. m.
12:15 p. m. Chicago Express.	12:15 p. m.
12:30 p. m. Night Express.	12:30 p. m.
12:40 p. m. Dakota Limited.	12:40 p. m.
CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN.	
7:15 a. m. Limited South.	7:15 a. m.
10:40 p. m. Limited North.	10:40 p. m.
11:30 a. m. Chicago Mail and Express.	11:30 a. m.
11:40 p. m. Kansas City Express.	11:40 p. m.
WABASH RAILWAY.	
9:10 a. m. St. Louis Passenger.	9:10 a. m.
D. M. & C. R. RAILWAY.	
6:15 p. m. Mail and Express.	6:15 p. m.
11:30 a. m. Mail and Express.	11:30 a. m.
D. M. & N. & W. PONDIA LINE.	
11:25 a. m. Mail and Express.	11:25 a. m.
6:00 p. m. Mail and Express.	6:00 p. m.
D. M. & N. & W. BOONE LINE.	
7:00 a. m. Mail and Express.	7:00 a. m.
11:25 a. m. Boone Accommodation.	11:25 a. m.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the convention of Polk County: A delegate convention of Republicans of Polk county will be held at the court house in Des Moines at 11 o'clock a. m., Saturday, June 8, 1895, for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for each of the following offices:

Two representatives. Thirty-seventh district.

Treasurer.

Sheriff.

County superintendent of schools.

County surveyor.

Coroner.

Members of the board of supervisors from First and Second Supervisor districts.

To select forty delegates to attend the state convention to be held at Des Moines, Wednesday, July 10, 1895, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

JAMES A. STOUT, Chairman.

C. F. JENSEN, Secretary.

The total vote at the last election cast for secretary of state was 7,764 and the number of delegates will be 206.

SEE NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. N. Bell is on the sick list.

Mrs. D. Roy is on the sick list.

Geo. Morton is much improved.

Silk wire frames 10c. Mason's.

Mrs. Sheeley is on the sick list.

George Carter is on the sick list.

Closing out wholesale prices. Mason's.

Mrs. N. D. Valentine of Stuart is in the city.

Mrs. A. L. Bell is but little if any better.

Black, red, brown Leghorn fairs. Mason's.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Morton is quite sick.

Please send in all communications by Wednesday of each week.

Miles N. Bell is very sick at his residence, 1119 Fremont street.

George Willis, Alfred Johnson, Miss Lucy Bouyers, of Muchachinok, are in the city.

Orle Shaffer, a bright little girl of 12 years, celebrated her anniversary last Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Hays has been sick for the past week at her home on East First street.

The A. M. E. Literary society meets for the election of officers on Tuesday evening next.

Miss Martha Jones of Oskaloosa is to arrive in the city next week. She will be the guest of Mrs. B. J. Holmes.

Mrs. Charles Conley delivered a very fine recitation at one of the public gatherings in Webster City a few weeks ago.

Miss Zella Davis has gone to Mt. Pleasant to attend the Sunday school convention. She will return before Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Blagburn is now in Kirksville, Mo., for the purpose of having his eyes treated. We wish him a sure and speedy recovery.

The Renix brothers write from Wisconsin that everything is lovely, save the smaller garden fruits, which were injured by the late frosts.

Miss Blanche Renix was unable to attend the picnic given by the Tennyson and Blue Button clubs, of Irving school, Saturday, owing to illness.

A very interesting prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Williams on Eighth street last Wednesday. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Milligan's, on Third street.

The father of James Woods, of 709 South East Sixth street, is in the city. The Reverend Woods is a very pleasant man to meet. He will return to Muchachinok in a few days.

The Fred Douglas Republican club meets next Wednesday evening, May 29. A special program is being prepared. The ladies are especially invited. Business of great importance. Let everybody attend.

The M. L. C. met at the home of Miss Bessie Stewart on Twenty-fifth street, where the following program

BESSIE STEWART'S DECLARATION.

Phile Lankford; solo. Maude Walker; declamation. Agnes Roy. Herbert Jacobs and Arthur Jones were guests of the circle. A grand time is reported.

Ellis Pierce, president of the Iowa Seed company, is gaining favor. He is a Polk county boy and has steadily climbed the ladder of success. He is one of the prominent candidates for treasurer. His integrity and ability no one can doubt.

J. D. McGarragh, candidate for re-nomination to the office of sheriff, is working hard and earnestly. His many friends are ready to shoulder his past good record is daily being spoken of. "Joe" is a good, honest and straightforward man.

Ex-United States Consul John L. Waller has been released by the French government. His stepson arrived in Washington, D. C., from France and was at the state department. It now becomes the duty of this government to have France make due reparation.

The beautiful home of Henry Clay on Eleventh street was burned Tuesday evening. The family was absent from home, and as a consequence nothing was saved. It is stated there was several hundred dollars insurance, however the loss was a severe blow to the estimable family, who have the sympathy of all.

The suggestions made by THE BYSTANDER are meeting with the approval of leading citizens of Iowa. We hope more will take hold of the matter and that none will be so busy that they will not assist by their presence and work in doing something of practical need. No man or woman should hold themselves aloof from a united effort to better the condition of the Negroes of Des Moines and Iowa.

There should be at least two delegates to the Republican state convention. It is just. It is fair. It is wisdom. It is good and sound political sagacity. There are forty delegates to be chosen and two men will represent nearly 700 voters. The request is modest and should be heeded. Last year Polk county Negroes were not represented in the Republican state convention. Be fair. Be just. Be honorable.

ORDER YOUR HATS TRIMMED. MASON'S.

ANNUAL MEETING.

To the Afro-American Protective Association of Iowa: Your next annual meeting will be held in Des Moines July 3 and 4. All members will take due notice of the call and make our third annual meeting a success.

R. N. HYDE, President, Des Moines.

W. P. SHIELDS, Secretary, Sioux City.

A. J. CLARK, Chm. Ex. Committee, Oskaloosa.

Best milliners on earth. Mason's.

JAPAN'S TICKLISH POSITION.

The People Do Not Yet Understand the Situation.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 22.—Advices from Tokyo by steamer confirm previous advices to the Associated Press that the back down from her original position with reference to the basis of settlement with China on the part of Japan, was due to the decidedly hostile attitude of Germany, France and Russia, who jointly served notice upon the victorious Japanese that the acquisition by Japan of continental territory could not be tolerated. An outline of these facts has been sent abroad, but as to the details the general community in Japan remains in almost utter ignorance. The popular expectation that the government would maintain a courageous front as long as defiance was possible, will have the effect, when the great mass of the Japanese people become fully aware of what will be to them a humiliation and sacrifice of national honor, to bring down upon the devoted heads of the administration of Count Ito the wrath of the entire nation. Moderation and tolerance are not among the virtues of the Japanese people when their pride is wounded. The ministry of which Count Ito is the head can never stand against the rage of the entire community, which will never stop to consider the utility of Japan making a warlike stand against three continental giants. It is thought possible that he is already providing for a new administration. Four days a full cabinet and privy council was summoned to Kyoto with the purpose, it is supposed, of recommending a pre-arranged change of government to the emperor, but it is unlikely that any ministry in which Count Ito has the slightest concern will be permitted to rule. It is probable that the question of future leadership will soon be definitely settled.

TURNED IT DOWN

The Supreme Court Declares the Income Tax Invalid.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The supreme court has declared the income tax law unconstitutional. The chief justice announced the following conclusions: "First—We adhere to the opinion already announced as to taxes on real estate being undeniably direct taxes; taxes on the rents of income of real estate are equally direct taxes. Second—We are of the opinion that taxes on personal property or on the income of personal property are likewise direct taxes. Third—The tax imposed by sections 27 to 37, inclusive, of the act of 1894, so far as it falls on the income of real estate and of personal property, being a direct tax within the meaning of the constitution and therefore unconstitutional and void because not apportioned according to representation, all those sections constituting the entire scheme of taxation are necessarily invalid. The decrees heretofore entered in this court will be vacated, the decrees below will be reversed and the cases remanded, with instructions to grant the relief prayed.

CURE FOR THE BLUES.

Try This Plan—It Once Helped a Lewiston Business Man.

No man is so miserable but he may find some one poorer and more comfortless, sagely remarks the Lewiston Journal. "Sometimes, when I am blue and feel deserted, I am pleased to call to mind," said a Lisbon street wholesaler, Saturday, "the day that I learned a practical lesson, and it was not very long ago either. I was feeling awful blue and lonesome. I saw no joy in life. I didn't know whether I was worth a dollar or not. All my ventures seemed to me sure to fail. My wife noticed it, and she said, 'What's the matter?' I told her. She looked sad and went away.

"Pretty soon she came back to me, and putting her hand on my head as I sat in my chair and said: 'My dear, our neighbors down under the hill in the little house are poor. I wish you would go down and see them. You better take down some apples and potatoes, and I will find something to add to them by the time you are ready.' Then she looked in my face, and I saw something that made me feel like minding her. Well, I did as she said. I put a bushel of apples and a bushel of potatoes and some pork and some other things in the wagon, and my wife added a lot of clothes from the wardrobe of our girl and our boy, who had outgrown them. Then I started, and in due time got to the house. I saw there some one more miserable than I was. As I poured our homely gifts out in a wash tub set to receive them, I got my first lesson in the relations of wealth. To see the woman weep tears of joy at the sight of apples and potatoes and children's cast-off clothes; see the little ones, half naked, view them with wonder and almost alarm, set me to thinking, and I said to myself: 'Man, you have done wrong. You have neglected to appreciate what has been done for you. Why, you are rich, fabulously rich, for you have a home, a business, a loving wife and all the comforts of life.'

"A great change came over me; I grew calm and still, but content, and I have never been downcast since then that I didn't seek some poor fellow more wretched than I in the hope that we both might be made less so together by mutual ministrations."

HINTS AS TO SHAVING.

Wash Your Face Just Beforehand—Never Use Warm Water.

Here is what Medical Classics has to say to the man who shaves himself: Never fail to wash your beard with soap and cold water, and to rub it dry, immediately before you apply the lather, of which the more you use and the thicker it is the easier you will shave.

NEVER USE WARM WATER, WHICH MAKES THE FACE (OF SHAVERS) TENDER.

In cold weather place your razor (closed of course) in your pocket, or under your arm, to warm it.

The moment you leave your bed (or bath) is the best time to shave.

Always wipe your razor clean, and strop it before putting it away, and always put your shaving brush away with the lather on it.

The razor, as we have shown, being only a fine saw, should be moved in a sloping or sawing direction, and held nearly flat to your face, care being taken to draw the skin as tight as possible with the left hand, so as to present an even surface, and to throw out the beard.

The practice of pressing on the edge of the razor in stropping soon rounds it; the pressure should be directed to the back, which should never be raised from the strop. If you shave from heel to point of razor, strop it from point to heel; but if you begin with the point in shaving, then strop it from heel to point.

If you only once put away your razor without stropping it, or otherwise perfectly cleaning the edge, you must no longer expect to shave well and easy, the soap and damp so soon rust the fine teeth and edge.

A piece of soft plate leather should always be kept with razors to wipe them with.

Will be More Particular.

Rev. Charles N. Gleason, of Deer Isle, Me., has set a good example to his ministerial brethren. He announces through the local paper his determination not to marry any more couples unless the names of both parties to the transaction are sent to him long enough before the date of the ceremony for him to act intelligently. Since his residence in Deer Isle, he says, he has married more than twenty-five couples. At some of these services he has been glad to officiate, but there have been others, and not a few, where the solemn words and prayer seemed out of place, and some that, had he known all the circumstances, he should not have performed. Any person, says Mr. Gleason, who supposes that the fee covers all delinquencies and will act as "hush money" to the minister not only proves himself to be without principle, but insults the minister whom he asks to perform the ceremony.

Rendered Mutual Service.

Much of the love that promises to be eternal fades and pales from the lack of mutual service. Friends, at first eager to pour out their love in every possible way, thinking the task too hard and no sacrifice too great that may add to the happiness of each other, after a while relax their efforts, perhaps almost unconsciously. Each one, however, is keenly alive to the change in the other, and hence arises suspicion and distrust and a sense of injury; and love in such an atmosphere is sure to languish.—N. Y. Ledger.

In the Barn-Yard.

Esthetic boarder (to old lady): "Of course you know that the hen belongs to the gallinacea." Old lady: "Not that hen, if you please! Some hens may belong to a gal in Asia, but these belong to a gal in New Jersey."

UNION EXCURSION JUNE 12.

The People of Des Moines, Bedford, St. Joe, Marysville Will Meet

In the Beautiful Park at Savannah. Mo.—Excursion Rates By All Roads Leading Into That City.

ROUND TRIP \$2.00.

This will be one of the largest and best excursions of the season. A representative of THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER has been in Savannah and neighboring cities for the past two weeks making arrangements and seeing the people, who are very enthusiastic. Savannah alone will have 1,500 from St. Joe and 1,000 from Marysville. It will be one of the grandest gatherings of colored people that ever met. Everyone should go and have a good time and meet your friend that you have not seen for years. It will be under the management of the IOWA STATE BYSTANDER PUBLISHING COMPANY, it being their first anniversary. Its hundreds of friends are all going. Have your friends in St. Joe? Go to Savannah and meet them. Have you friends in Bedford? You can see them in Savannah on the 12th of June. Have you friends in any of the adjacent cities and towns? They will be at the Union Picnic June 12th. Savannah has a population of 10,000, over 5,000 of which are colored. It is estimated that more than 10,000 people will be in Savannah on the 12th of June. Remember, the fare for the round trip is only \$2.00.

TO CO-OPERATE.

Rev. Clark, I. E. Williamson, W. H. Scott, Mrs. J. T. Blagburn, Mrs. E. T. Banks, John Hardy, E. T. Johnson are the committee chosen to formulate plans for the advancement of our people, and for business enterprises. The idea was suggested by THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER under the head of "Things We Can Do," and to that end a large and enthusiastic mass meeting was held at the church Monday evening, Mr. Level presiding. It is the purpose to organize a co-operative business. Another meeting is called for next Monday. Let everyone attend. Good speeches will be made.

LEMON NOVELTY

The 'Lemon Novelty Club' will give its initial number of a series of novelty entertainments at Webster's hall, corner of Tenth and Center streets, Thursday, May 30. The admission is 15 cents or 25 cents per couple. An appropriate program for Memorial day is being prepared and the affair promises to be the event of the season. All welcome. Lena Liota Chandler, president; Blanche Winnie Renix, secretary.

NOTICE

The Frederick Douglas Republican Club will hold a meeting at the court house Wednesday, May 29th. A good program will be arranged, consisting of speaking, and all things that go to make up a good Republican love-feast. Let the ladies be present. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

A. F. AND A. M. MEETING.

M. W. United Grand Lodge A. F. and A. M. for the State of Iowa and Jurisdiction.

Office of Most Worshipful Grand Master, Jno. D. Reeler, Mason City, Iowa.

To all whom this may concern comes greeting:

The Most Worshipful United Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M., for the state of Iowa and its jurisdiction, will convene in the city of Keokuk, Tuesday morning, July 1, 1895, with a little effort on the part of each lodge, an exceedingly large attendance could be had. Keokuk, one of the most hospitable cities in the jurisdiction, will provide for all who may come at very reasonable rates. They are now arranging a very elaborate program for the entertainment of their guests, and it is my desire to meet as many as possible during this session. Fraternally,

JNO. D. REELER, Grand Master.

CANDIDATES' CARDS.

I am a candidate for representative, subject to decision of Polk county Republican convention. S. B. KIRBY.

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff, subject to the convention of June 8th. JOHN DANIEL.

I am a candidate for the nomination of treasurer of Polk county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention of June. HENRY C. MCPHERY.

I am a candidate for the office of sheriff of Polk county, subject to the approval of the Republican county convention. JAMES E. STOUT.

I am a candidate for re-nomination for representative of Polk county, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention. H. C. WINDSOR.

I am a candidate for the house of representatives of Polk county, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention. O. E. DOUBLEDAY.

I am a candidate for treasurer of Polk county, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention. E. T. PIERCE.

I am a candidate for sheriff, subject to the action of the Polk county Republican convention. JOSEPH MCGARRAUGH.

I am a candidate for sheriff, subject to the action of the Polk county Republican convention. JOHN DORR.

I am a candidate for sheriff, subject to the action of the Polk county Republican convention. G. W. MATTERS.

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the district court of the state of Iowa in and for Polk county. Mrs. Anna Quinn vs. Wm. Quinn.

NEW TRAIN FOR PEORIA AND THE SOUTH-EAST.

As an improvement to an already fine train service to eastern and southern points, the Rock Island & Peoria Railway has added a new train, and the patrons of the Great Rock Island route from Iowa and Nebraska points can now take advantage of this fast train that leaves Rock Island at 4:05 a. m. daily, except Sunday, and arriving at Peoria at 7:25 a. m., making connection in Union depot, Peoria, for Springfield, Indianapolis, Cincinnati and all points in central and southern Illinois and Indiana and the south. This new and fast train can not fail to meet the requirements of the traveler. Try it!

Call on Rock Island agent for rates, time card and information.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

PERFECTLY SATISFACTORY

Quincy, Ill., May 16, 1895.—Harry McCarney has been employer of our store for the past three years and has given us perfectly satisfaction; has proven perfectly honest in all manner of business.

CRAIG & BAKER, Grocers, 523 and 527, Hamp Street, Quincy, Ill.

SHANK BROS., FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

201 SIXTH AND 519 MULBERRY STS., Des Moines, Iowa. Telephone Nos. 685 and 689.

AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK, DES MOINES, IOWA.

Cor. East Fifth and Locust Sts. CAPITAL \$1,000,000. \$75,000 E. S. Harter, President.

F. E. Elliott, Vice-Presidents. N. W. Smith, J. W. Randolph, G. D. Elyson, Wm. L. Shepard, E. S. Harter, N. W. Smith, J. S. Brown, F. E. Elliott.

Directors: J. N. Hoberger, H. H. Swope, J. W. Randolph, G. D. Elyson, Wm. L. Shepard, E. S. Harter, N. W. Smith, J. S. Brown, F. E. Elliott.

Bankers' National Bank of Chicago. Ninth National Bank, New York.

I. X. L. LAUNDRY,

515 EAST SIXTH ST., Telephone 424. DES MOINES. For fine work and facilities, not excelled. Agencies desired.

D. L. HAYWARD, W. F. HOLCOMB.

HEREFORD BULLS!

Will exchange for Corn or Good Notes.

CEO. S. REDHEAD,

319 Fourth St., Des Moines, Ia.

Ramsey Barber Supply Co., General Barbers' Supplies.

Grinding and Concaving Under Our Own Supervision. Satisfaction assured. 15 Fifth St., Des Moines, Ia.

T. P. MCGURNIN DRUG CO.,

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Cigars, Perfumes, Confectionery. Prescriptions a Specialty.

319 WEST WALNUT.

WE WANT 10,000

Prescriptions to fill this year. Bring yours to Sheldon & Cowles, Tenth and Center, who use pure, fresh drugs and chemicals.

STAMPS AND CAR TICKETS.

M. J. McCULLOUGH, PHARMACIST,

DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES, And everything found in a first-class drug-store.

Corner Sixth and Grand Avenue.

THE OLD PIONEER HARNES SHOP.

Established in 1865 by Father Dippert.

WM. E. DIPPERT, SUCCESSOR.

314 Seventh Street.

GO TO MAC VICAR,

510 and 512 Locust St., when in want of Wall Paper, Paint, Glass or Signs.

HE SELLS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Brackett & Maulsby,

RETAIL STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

902 AND 904 CENTER ST.

J. O. FREBERG,

TAILOR.

Rooms 1, 2 and 3, Over 609 Walnut St., DES MOINES, IOWA.

ICE CREAM.

HARDING SUPPLY CO., A. W. HARDING, Manager.

Sweet Cream, Sweet Milk, Buttermilk, Staple Groceries, Fruit. Ice cream orders for parties and families a specialty. Telephone 647. 702 W. 9th St., Des Moines, Ia.

T. F. C. MORGAN,

MERCHANT & TAILOR.

LATEST STYLES OF SAMPLES ON HAND. Cleaning and Repairing Made Done.

226 W. Third Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

SHOULD YOU NEED

FLOWERS

At any time of the year, for any occasion where flowers are used, you can get them, home grown and fresh cut every day, from

BLAIR THE FLORIST

305 Sixth Ave., Des Moines.

P. O. Address, Box 283. Telephone 460.

Funeral party and Wedding Decorations gotten up in latest styles, and at moderate prices. Boxes of the flowers for presentation and personal wear.

MOERSHALL BROTHERS, 621 Walnut St.

Owing to the inclement weather we propose making

Friday and Saturday

The banner days of the week. We shall add to our already long list of attractions—

Wash Goods, White Goods, Embroideries and Laces, and Ladies' Furnishings.

Friday is Remnant Day

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

If any difference we will make a special feature of

Short Length Dress Goods.

Just Think of Buying—

An all wool Suit Skirt length for 56c each

Novelty Twilled Suit Skirt length for 56c each

200 handsome wool Suitings in Skirt lengths for \$2 each

If you prefer BLACK DRESS GOODS, We have over 200 Remnants equally cheap.

Interesting Shopping for FRIDAY and SATURDAY.

Moynihan's Arcade

411 West Walnut Street.

The Busiest House in the City

From Monday morning till Saturday night.

Our straightforward method for giving the best value obtainable, is shown by the liberal patronage we are getting.

We are offering a special bargain in China Silks at 19c to close.