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The water works case will now take a ride through the federal court.

The 15,000 Afro-Americans of Iowa should be represented in the National convention to held in St. Louis in 1896.

The sum of \$5,000 was taxed up against Jack Collis by a jury in the district court for getting to well acquainted with another man's wife.

Senator Hill introduced a bill to remove the disabilities of rebels. If the rebels want their disabilities removed let them ask the government to do so. Should this great government get down on its knees and implore them to return into full citizenship?

Mrs. Ella Smith is a candidate for the position of folder in the senate. She is a woman of many good qualities and deserves great credit for the hard work she is doing to keep four children in school. Upon the mothers rests a great burden, but they are equal to the occasion and are putting forward every effort to improve the home and its occupants. Mrs. Smith, if appointed, will be a credit to the race and to the position.

The president's message to congress on the English-Venezuelan boundary line affair was unexpected, but welcome. The message is plain and pointed and leaves no graceful means for retreat if Great Britain refuses to do the proper thing. The encroachment of the English government should be stopped. If there is war declared there is no doubt of the Afro-Americans' position, and there is no doubt that there will be a mad scramble of white men to colored regiments for shoulder straps.

Iowa congressmen fared well at the hands of Speaker Reed. Captain Hull is chairman of the committee on military affairs; Major Lacey of public lands; George D. Perkins of territories, P. W. Hepburn of interstate and foreign commerce; W. B. Allison of appropriations and John H. Gear, chairman of committee on Pacific railroads. Besides the chairmanships the above members and others are on some of the most

important committees. Iowa is recognized in the legislative branch of the government and will be recognized in the executive. Iowa must be represented in the white house. The ultimatum has gone forth.

The Des Moines Daily News is becoming alarmed about Captain J. A. T. Hull and the length of time he has been in office and the amount of salary he has drawn. We suppose when the majority of the voters of this state do not want Captain Hull in office they will retire him. The fact that a man has been in public life a long time is not valid argument for his retirement. If he has failed to serve the best interest of the people then there is a reason for his retirement. The News should bear in mind that Captain Hull has been elected by the Republicans and they are the proper ones to decide whether they want to continue him in office.

Abraham Lincoln on Negro Soldiers.

"But negroes, like other people, act upon motives. Why should they do anything for us if we will do nothing for them? If they stake their lives for us they must be prompted by the strongest motive—even the promise of freedom. And the promise, being made, must be kept."

Musical Notes.

There has been considerable discussion recently as to the nationality of Rossini. The following may be of interest. Gioacchino Rossini, the greatest composer of the present century for the Italian lyrical stage, was born at Pesaro in 1792, the son of a horn player in an orchestra of strolling players. He was principally self-taught, giving many days and nights to the study of the Italian and German masters. Il Barbiere di Seviglia, the most popular of all his works, was produced at Rome in 1816. In 1823 he produced Semiramide, the most gorgeous of his operas, at Venice and soon afterward left Italy. He visited first Paris and then London, where he was received with great enthusiasm. Returning to Paris he received from Charles X the appointment of director of the Italian opera in Paris. He died in 1868.

John D. Rockefeller's generosity is not alone given to the endowment of public institutions that the same may be known from one end of the world to the other, but it extends to numerous individuals of whom the country in general knows nothing. The one particular case that has come to our notice is that of Miss Rachel Walker, a very talented vocalist, of Cleveland, Ohio, in whom Mr. Rockefeller has taken considerable interest—in fact so much that he is going to assist her materially in finishing her education. Miss Walker is a very brilliant young colored woman.

Edouard Remenyi, the noted Hungarian violinist, although over 60 years of age, has abated none of his youthful enthusiasm and industry.

The many admirers of Henry Clay Barnabee will be delighted to learn that he has revived in "A War Time Wedding," the latest operatic production of the Bostonians, his famous song, "The Cork Leg," sung by him more than 3,000 times.

Sontag so pleased the people whenever she sang that at one place in Germany the mob, after taking out the horses and drawing her in triumph from the suburbs to her hotel, went to the further extravagance of breaking the carriage to pieces, so that no one should ever ride in it again.

Haydu and his wife lived in constant inharmonious, and he was finally forced to leave her. She was a perfect Xantippe, and, as he often said, did not care whether her husband was a shoemaker or a musician. She was much interested in church affairs, and in the

effort to conciliate her he wrote much music for the choir of her favorite church.

Madame Sisserietta Jones is to appear at the Metropolitan church in Washington December 24, having returned from a triumphant European tour. Her Parisian costumes are said to be a wonder of the modiste's art.

The cultivating influence of music is shown by the recent decision of the opera-going St. Louis public that it is no longer good form to wear tan shoes with evening dress.

A piano recital was recently given in this city by Miss Birdie Blye; who has won renown in both America and abroad. Twenty years ago Miss Blye lived in this city with her parents, her father being pastor of one of the Methodist churches. Miss Blye began her recitals in public at the age of 5 years.

W. T. Carleton, who gained so much favor by his rendition of "Ben Bolt" during the summer at Crocker Park, has resumed his operatic work. He produced "The Lily of Killarney" last Sunday at Milwaukee. The principal parts were taken by Miss Rena Atkinson, who it will be remembered sang "The Sweetest Story Ever Told," and G. W. Campbell, the little tenor who sang "You" by Robyn.

"The Chimes of Normandy" was given by local talent Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week at Our Circle theater, under the musical direction of J. W. Campbell. Mr. Guiberson had charge of the staging and costuming, and R. S. Malone, director of the orchestra.

MUCHAKINOCK NOTES.

Special Correspondence of the Bystander. The Progressive Golden League club is an organization of recent date in this place. The object of its members is to become more acquainted with the best authors. Its officers are Miss Carrie Thomas, president; W. H. London, vice president; Miss Cora Thomas, secretary; Rev. T. L. Griffith, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Lenora Cannady, treasurer, and Scott Walker critic. Members, Mrs. W. H. London, John Drew, Luther Brown and Mrs. Jennie Brooks. The club was entertained by John H. Drew at the residence of John H. Lewis. The following program was rendered:

Paper, the Caskets. Miss Carrie Thomas
Paper, Shylock. W. H. London
Paper, The Pound of Flesh. Rev. T. L. Griffith
Discussion.

After adjournment refreshments were served. Next Thursday Rev. T. L. Griffith and Scott Walker will entertain the club.

Mrs. L. A. Wiles, who left for Chicago last week for medical treatment, died last Saturday. The remains were brought here the 17th. The funeral took place at the Baptist church. Rev. T. L. Griffith officiating. She leaves a husband and brother and a host of friends to mourn her loss.

Miss Lucy Harris is seriously sick. Patrick Straughter is in a very precarious condition.

The death of John Rhodes occurred at his home December 18th. The funeral was held from the Baptist church December 19.

Mrs. W. H. London, who has been suffering with sore throat is much better.

OTTUMWA NEWS.

Special Correspondence of the Bystander.

Charles Aarris returned from Des Moines Thursday to remain a few days.

Mrs. E. Horn is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Pearl Smith, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Viola Bradford, returned to her home in Springfield, Ill., Tuesday.

Married—At the home of the bride Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Berry, Thursday evening. Miss Angeline to Mr. Arthur Johnson. The bride is well known for her fancy and fine art work. The groom is well and favorably known. Rev. Taylor officiated. Success to the contracting parties.

On being informed of the serious illness of his brother-in-law, Rev. J. R. Clemens, James Johnson left for Moline, Ill., Monday.

The King's Daughters will give a grand entertainment January 1.

Died—At the home of his parent Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Dods, Wednesday evening, Clarence Dods, after a protracted illness, aged 8 years, 2 months and 26 days. Funeral services were held at the residence Friday, conducted by Rev. P. P. Taylor. The deceased was a native of Iowa, and was a member of the Baptist church.

Rev. P. P. Taylor went to Clinton on business this week.

Bring in your job printing, and we will do you good work and give perfect satisfaction.

SUNDAY MORNING SERMON.

Extracts from a Sermon by Rev. E. Newton.

Religion's chief danger lies with the religious. It is professionalism in religion which most damages it. There would be no fear about any loss of interest in religion were there no loss of true thought as to the thing itself. What curious notions about it are found among its representatives!

In "Far from Madding Crowd" we have a quaint picture of the good Joseph Snodgrass, who was so "very religious," the official who duly passed the plate at the "Let-Your-Light-So-Shine," and always bowed properly to the rector on the road. A conception, this, which leaves a little something to be desired!

In the most wonderful church in Christendom, the woman who leaves the home for the convent is called "a religious." Are, then, the home duties unspiritual, and are the beautiful domesticities not divine?

When one hears of a man that "he has got religion" the question arises, Is there a microbe in the air of the revival tent, which taken into the system, develops a state of religiosity?

Thus, all forms of religion unite in unconsciously caricaturing it. It is such queer misconception of the simplest and divinest of human interests which produce the sense of nausea in the mind of the average man that he mistakes for a dislike of religion. This it is which awakens the suspicion met with on every hand that religion is losing its hold over men, while everywhere real religion is showing that it sways mankind as much as in the ages of faith. True religion never will lose its hold over men while life beats high in man, for it is but the natural expression of life itself. It is the bond (religio) of life; the reverent recognition of the mystic threefold strand of life, and the faithful rendering of the dues or duties involved therein.

Recognizing a power over us from which we spring, an infinite and eternal energy of which we are the highest manifestations known to us, it is reverence toward this divine being and obedience to the laws of this divine life.

Recognizing this divine life within the soul, in "the abyssal depths of personality," it is reverence toward the inner self and loyalty to the ideals of the spirit.

Recognizing this divine life in our fellow-men, it is reverence toward the divine thought in every man and in every woman, and helpfulness to our "brother" in his needs.

The presence of any one of these three threads in the bond of life makes a man to that extent religious. The absence of any one of them makes a man, in so far, irreligious. The blending of these three threads in the perfect bond of life presents us with true religion. The lack of all these strands of life constitutes the true atheism.

We may test our religion, then, by our being under these "bonds of a man."

The man who, however he fails to see that "conscious law is king of kings," does see that law is king in "the heavens above and in the earth beneath," and so strives to shape his life after the beautiful order of the universe, renders the alone true worship to the life infinite and eternal. He is a religious man. Thomas Huxley was, therefore, religious, and knew it not.

Whenever a man lives as making no serious attempt to conform his life to the order of nature, the system of the universe, the laws of the infinite life, making of his impulses and desires, his greeds and passions the laws of his being, there is an irreligious man. Thus many a deacon, many a priest, many a bishop, many a pope has been more irreligious than many a so-called infidel.

He who recognizes in the moral law shined within the soul a something sacred, a power mystic,

an authority imperial, the force by which the heavens themselves are kept from wrong, the life of the universe emerging in the sphere of spirit, the very voice of the infinite and eternal energy, and who loyally obeys this ruler by right divine, or seeks, through his human weakness, thus to obey, he whatsoever his speculation about the origin and development of conscience and whatsoever his attitude toward the church, the organ of conscience, is most genuinely and profoundly religious.

But the man who, reading the history of conscience most accurately and rendering the most effusive lip homage to the moral law, does yet hold it lightly in the moral affairs of life, feeling himself free to slip its leash whenever the passions and appetites tug against the chain, setting up in business ever against the authority of the Sermon on the Mount, the authority of the market, managing his interests by the codes and customs of the street, and relegating the golden rule to the realm of lunar theories, trusting his ideals and following his principles only in so far as they lead along the highway to success, that man, no matter what his Sunday creed, is thoroughly irreligious.

He who recognizes in all his fellowmen one and the same human nature with that in which he himself rejoices; who allows no difference of race or class to shut off his sympathies and isolate him in fancied superiority to dark skins or humpbacked cloth; who treats his workmen as though they were really brothers, having the same needs and desires, prompted by the same motives, and deserving the same consideration as his own flesh and blood; who, in the erring and sinful, looks through the outer man to the spirit within, and in it sees the image of God; who uses his powers and advantages to help his fellows into the life of human fellowship by making them capable of companionship with the wisest and the best—he who thus recognizes reverently the divine life in other men and helps them to that divine life—he, whatever he calls himself, or is called by the churches, is most deeply religious.

On the base of the statue of William Lloyd Garrison in Boston stands the inscription: "The world is my country, to do good my religion." Since these noble words fitly express the life of the great abolitionist, it stamps him as a truly religious man, even though the churches branded him with the harshest names. Since that lofty word fell honestly from the lips of its author, Thomas Paine, it bespeaks him, too, as religious, although the superstition of his age led him into an attitude which still leaves him before our minds the great American infidel.

But the man who treats other men as creatures whom no real bond unites with himself, with whom he can have no genuine sympathy, from whom he is free to hold himself aloof, toward whom he has no due or duty beyond that which the law ordains, this man, having no care for his fellows, no courtesy for the lowly, no piety for the unfortunate, no respect for the erring, because of his failing to recognize the divine life in men; this man is essentially irreligious though he be elder or church warden.

Religion is to recognize reverently the threefold mystic bond of life and loyally to render the dues or duties thereof. "Over all belief is faithfulness."

In connection with our newspaper, we have a first-class job printing office, and are now prepared to do all kinds of work, such as visiting cards, business cards, note heads, letter heads, statements, dodgers, posters, and, in fact, everything in the job printing line. We hope our friends will remember this when in need of anything in that line. Prices reasonable.

OSKALOOSA NOTES.

Special to the Iowa State Bystander.

Miss Susanna Jones of Muchakinoock is in the city, the guest of Miss Lizzie Tate.

The friends of John Lewis are glad to see him out again.

Mrs. Henry Brown returned home today from Knoxville, having been called there by the serious illness of his mother.

The agent was very pleasantly surprised last Wednesday evening by a small party of friends. Arrangements were made by Miss Schoolfield, it being the birthday anniversary of both. The evening was joyfully spent and presents were received.

Miss Georgia Blackburn was in Colon Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Wesley Jones returned home Saturday from Chicago.

Mr. Bush of Sioux Falls is home on a short visit.

Mrs. J. H. Hackett returned to her home in Keokuk last Saturday.

Rev. Hiram Lewis filled the pulpit at the A. M. E. church Sunday evening.

Dudley Buckner was in Colon on business Wednesday.

The meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. grows in interest. The president W. C. Coleman is an earnest worker. Meeting each Sunday at 6:30 at A. M. E. church. All welcome.

Mr. Reeves was seriously injured by falling state. Hope is entertained for his recovery.

The pink social given by the new stewardess board of the A. M. E. church was a success, each person buying supper be-presented with a souvenir.

The H. B. S. H. C. Meet.

The H. B. S. R. C. met at the home of Mrs. M. N. Bell, 1100 Fremont street, Mrs. Wilbur in the chair. The officers for the following three months were installed. Mrs. H. H. Lewis, president; Mrs. Denny, vice president; Mrs. Wilbur, secretary; Mrs. Basfield, assistant secretary; Mrs. Holt, treasurer; Mrs. Palmer and Bell addresses of orator. The program for January:

Question. Mesdames Palmer, Smith and Wilbur.

Turkey. Mrs. Hamilton

Religion. Mrs. Banks

Man and Custom. Mrs. Lovel

Longfellow. Mrs. Wicks

After a delightful lunch the circle adjourned to meet with Mrs. Williamson on the second Thursday in January.

The law firm of Williamson & Foster is young, energetic and pushing to the front in business. It is seldom so young a firm is so quickly recognized. In this issue they have four original notices, and have other cases in the district court. This is encouraging to all who believe in the upward and onward march.

There have heretofore been looked upon as dangerous, and only of use to racing men on the track. Nowadays it is hard to find a man who does much riding without a pair attached to his pedals. They are very useful when obliged to pedal fast, especially so these days, when there are no brakes or coasters on the wheels and the rider is obliged to keep his feet on the pedals while going down hill. At such times should he slip his pedal a bad fall would most likely result. Care should be taken, however, to have the foot so fastened as to be able to withdraw it at a moment's notice in case of a sudden spill or a quick dismount.

The anti-toxin treatment of diphtheria is made the subject of a circular issued by the Chicago Board of Health. The circular was prepared by Dr. F. W. Reilly, assistant commissioner of health. It summarizes the reports and statistics made to the recent meeting of the British Medical Association, held in London, by the hospitals and principal cities of England, Scotland, France, Germany, and Austria, as well as New York city, showing the reduction of mortality from diphtheria under the use of the Roux-Behring anti-toxin serum during the past year. Stated in a general way, they show that the fatality of diphtheria has been reduced from one-half to two-thirds by the use of anti-toxin. The facts and figures which show this gratifying reduction are the latest authoritative utterances of medical science on the subject of the Roux-Behring discovery, and seem to indicate an imperative obligation on the part of those charged with the protection of the public health. Dr. Reilly's statistics show that during the past ten years diphtheria has carried off nearly ten times as many victims in Chicago as small-pox, notwithstanding the smallpox epidemic of last year. If this constant annual loss of life can be reduced to the same extent that it has been elsewhere by the use of anti-toxin it is manifestly the duty of the department to make an effort to that end, as it is the duty to endeavor to reduce smallpox mortality by vaccination.

Russell Sage is to write his remembrances and reveal the secrets of Wall street. Characteristically, however, he does not purpose publishing the book before his death, preferring to remain true all his life to his settled policy of never giving anything away.

With the variety of goods now on the market and the aid wholesalers and manufacturers render them, retail dealers need not complain of dull business if they will use space in newspapers and supplement it with tasteful displays.

The sultan is said to have broken faith. We didn't know that he had any to break.

It is evident that Lord Dunraven believes that yacht races should be sailed in printer's ink.

It is a mistake to suppose that people hate to be laughed at. Look at the comedian, for instance.

A young man who lacks in gallantry toward his mother and sister is likely to lack it toward a wife.

A woman in Greensburg, Ind., died of remorse the other day. No fears of an epidemic are entertained.

While not sympathizing greatly with the sultan, we think it may be fairly said that his job is no sinecure.

The candidate discovers that "no cross, no crown," is about the shape of it under the kangaroo dispensation.

High breeding gracefully insists on its own rights. Good breeding gracefully remembers the rights of others.

The nabob of Basoda may not be a very learned personage, but he is splendidly adapted to the purposes of comic opera.

We imagine we can hear Col. Dan Stuart praying for a restoration of the parity between lumber and physical culture.

Ordinary talk doesn't seem to affect the sultan. After a while some of the war ships may come along and give him a blowing up.

The sultan is decorating those who committed the atrocities, not necessarily for publication, but simply as an evidence of bad faith.

Coxy did not go himself, but he sent his son to Cuba to help struggling Cubans to keep Spaniards off the grass. Oliva Coxy due credit.

A negro who wounded four people in Kansas with a hatchet has been released and the victims have been bound over to keep the peace.

New York, not being able to get either the republican or democratic convention, might try for the populus. They would not be afraid of the Tiger.

From the way oil wells are being discovered in Indiana it might be supposed that the earthquake had shaken part of Russia over to our side of the globe.

Men who feel that the safety of the country and the success of candidates of 1896 will be dependent upon what they do will be very busy from this time on.

It is difficult for a man coming home late at night to realize that the towering female who stands at the head of the stairs is the timid little girl he asked to be his wife.

A Kansas man has been committed for contempt in refusing to taste beer in court. Most of his fellowmen will look upon him as being justly punished for despising an opportunity.

These repeated rumors of Senator David B. Hill intending to marry are very distressing to that young man. Mr. Hill thinks the public should realize by this time that he is wedded to his art.

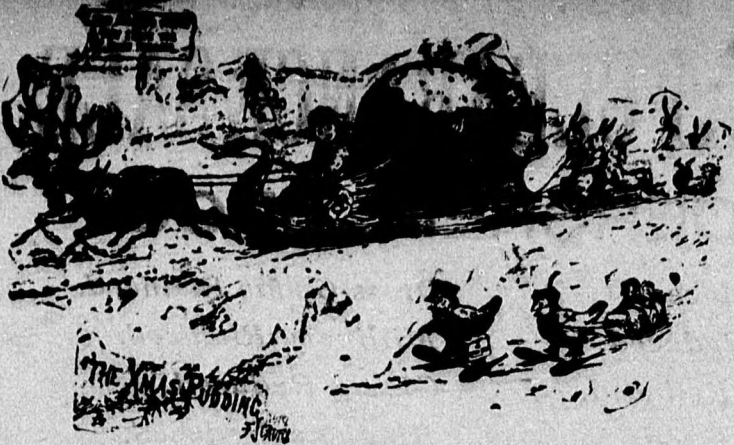
An inquiring man thrust his fingers into a horse's mouth to see how many teeth he had. The horse closed his mouth to see how many fingers the man had. The curiosity of each was fully satisfied.

A Polish journalist of Chicago has been sent to jail for four months just for saying that another man had been sent to the penitentiary, when, in fact he had not, and there was no occasion for sending him. He apologized and explained that he had been taken in by a joker, who gave him the story, but as he was publishing a humorous paper the jury showed him no mercy.

The "Foreign Notes" editor makes a specialty of European war-clouds and he says it's a mighty clear day in the eastern hemisphere when there are none in sight. His very presence gives us nervous prostration every passing hour. The sporting editor considers him a little leery along these lines, and claims that European war-clouds are simply an enlarged and profusely illustrated edition of the lip muffs of the American prize ring, all blow and no blows.

How does it happen that the populus always bob up holding the balance of power in every big political contest of late years? During the memorable fight in the Illinois legislature which finally resulted in the election of Senator Palmer, the populist members of that body controlled the issue of the fight, and now, in Kentucky, the recently elected legislature stands 66 democrats to 68 republicans on joint ballot, with the two populists controlling things as usual. The struggle for the Kentucky senatorship promises to be a remarkable one.

The sharpest church advertisement comes from Topeka, where it is announced that "thirty-five young ladies will on Sunday attend the First Baptist church dressed in bloomers." The young men are thus "cordially invited." It would be worth something to have some old-fashioned preacher like Leases Dow preach to them.



Far, far away in a distant clime,
A Fairy, small and trim,
Over the frosty snow and rime
Is a rich plum-pudding tree;
A pudding-tree so large and fine
That never a day doth pass
That dozens of puddings and pies divn
Don't fall on the soft green grass.

And I told the Fairy that told me that
To see that when Christmas came—
To take good care—that a juicy fat
Plum-pudding bore my name;
For I have three boys, with appetites
As big as the Fairy was we,
Who long for a series of great deep bites
In the fruit of that splendid tree.

And I think that the noise of the merry
That jingle so loud in my ear
Is the longest-for sound that comes and tells
That the pudding is almost here.
And I'm sure I hear, as I listen again,
On the roads so white and hard,
The pattering hoofs of the reindeer twa,
And the paws of the rabbit guard.

So gather, my boys, come gather about
Our home mahogany tree;
Celebrate not your din or your noisy rout,
But join in a "three-times-three"
For the distant folk of that lovely land
Who under the spice-tree play,
Who are bringing to us that pudding gran,
To gladden our Christmas Day.

—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Young People.

SAVED THE MUSICIAN.

Christmas Eve in Gounod's Life.

It was Christmas eve, many many years ago.

The cold had been intense all day, but now, toward night, a thick, white fog rose out of the muddy, swollen waters of the Seine and obscured the buildings of the neighboring streets.

The clock on the tower of the Church of Notre Dame struck 8. On the left bank of the Seine every street was deserted except, perhaps, the principal arteries of trade, and there were



The clock on the tower struck.

scarcely a half dozen people in the long, narrow Rue Mazarin back of the Institute de France. These few even did not notice a tall, old man, who dragged himself painfully along, and who stopped from time to time to shudder with the cold, stopped because he seemed not to have strength enough left to shudder and to move along at the same time.

He leaned heavily on a thick cane and his left arm pressed a long object wrapped in a shawl tightly to his body.

He was clothed in thin, shabby garments—summer trousers, an old coat that was buttoned up to the neck, perhaps to hide the absence of a shirt. This was all he had on to shelter him from the icy dampness that moistened his long white beard and hair.

The latter was partly covered with a soft felt hat, well drawn over his eyes. This he seemed to have done not to be recognized, although it would have been much better for him if he had made himself known.

As the old man approached the bank of the Seine he stopped a moment as though in doubt whether to proceed or not. Perhaps the river was a temptation for him to make an end of all his misery. He resisted that temptation, however, and crossed the Pont des Arts, the Place du Carrousel and the labyrinth of evil-smelling little streets that divided the Tuilleries from the Palais Royal at that time, and came at last to the center of elegant Paris, for fifty years ago the streets that contained the residences of the Cardinals Richelieu and Mazarin were considered elegant.

Deafened by the many lights and half stunned by the noise of the holiday crowd, he walked around the garden repeatedly with a timid air, as though undecided.

At last he took up his position on a crowded corner, leaned against the wall and proceeded to unwrap the object he had carried under his arm so long. This proved to be a violin and bow.

After examining the strings of the instrument very carefully, he folded up the shawl and threw it over his left shoulder and started to tune the violin. The first sounds of the melancholy and sentimental air drew the attention of a couple of street gamins, who pitilessly sneered and laughed at him. The poor old man stopped playing, sank down on a doorstep and, laying the violin on his knee, murmured: "O, God! I have forgotten my art."

Thus he sat for some time, when from the other end of the passage, three jolly young men came singing toward him. They were singing a couplet very popular at that time with the students of the Conservatoire of Paris.

Not seeing the old man, one stumbled over his outstretched leg, the other knocking his hat off, and the third stopped frightened, as the old man rose indignantly.

"We are very sorry, sir; we did not see you. I hope you are not injured?" said one of the young men.

"No, you did not hurt me," replied the old musician, as he stopped to pick up his hat, but the other was quicker than he, and handed it to him, and at the same time he saw the instrument in his hand.

"You are a musician?" he asked the old man, politely.

"I was, once upon a time," the other answered, sadly, while two large tears rolled slowly down his poor, thin face. "The young men noticed this and drew nearer to him. 'What ails you?' they asked. 'Are you ill, and can we do anything for you?' For a moment the old man was silent; then he held his hat toward the young men, with a look that could melt the hardest heart.

"Oh, please give me a trifle," he whispered. "I can no more earn my living with my instrument; my fingers have become stiff—and my daughter is dying for want of nourishment."

The three young men were silent for some time. Their faces expressed confusion, and for the first time in their lives they felt shame, even anger, at their poverty. They searched their pockets, but the result was miserable. Their combined capital was sixteen sous; the third one had only a piece of resin, an article every violinist carries constantly with him.

"Sixteen sous is not enough, my friends, to help our colleague. We must go to work energetically. You, Adolphe, take the violin to accompany Gustave, and I will make the rounds with the hat."

The preparations occupied only a few minutes. They turned up their coat collars and drew their hats almost over their eyes to disguise themselves as much as possible. The young man who had originated this plan and work then gave the signal to begin.

"It is Christmas eve, Adolphe; do up his hat, but the other was quicker than he, and handed it to him, and at the same time he saw the instrument in his hand.

"You are a musician?" he asked the old man, politely.

"I was, once upon a time," the other answered, sadly, while two large tears rolled slowly down his poor, thin face. "The young men noticed this and drew nearer to him. 'What ails you?' they asked. 'Are you ill, and can we do anything for you?' For a moment the old man was silent; then he held his hat toward the young men, with a look that could melt the hardest heart.

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more of your sweet tunes. Let us sing the old song 'William Tell.' This will be the finale, and do not forget that we are not only singing for charity, but that we must be an honor to the Conservatoire."

This admonition was unnecessary. The artist spirit had already taken possession of the young men, and in spite of the strange, and some would say humiliating, circumstances in which this concert was given, they sang and played, better than in after years, before the most critical audiences of Europe.

They electrified even the old man, who at first had remained quietly on the door step, and now took up his stick and started to direct the trio in a way that showed him to be a musician of experience and talent.

He stood there, drawn up to his full height, and his eyes, that had been so dull a half-hour ago, glistened with excitement. The old man was like one glorified, and the young men felt that they had obeyed the land of a master.

The performance came to an end, the crowd dispersed slowly; some collected in groups to discuss the episode. "They must not study musicians," said someone in the crowd. "Certainly not, there is probably a wager behind it, or they are students and wished to get the means for their Christmas dinner."

"Well, they have succeeded," said one man. "I saw how a number of gentlemen threw gold pieces into that hat."

And this was true, the hat contained a large sum of money. The art loving and wealthy people of the city had gathered about the musicians.



"Oh, God! I have forgotten my art."

audience did not care for the motive of this "al fresco" performance, but wished to show their appreciation in a substantial manner.

When the young men spread out the shawl in which the violin had been wrapped and emptied the money into it, the old man stood there speechless with surprise and joy.

"Your money, oh tell me your names, so that I can bless you to my dying day, and so my daughter can pray for you every day."

"I am Faith," said the first youth. "I am Hope," said the second. "And I am Charity," answered the third, who had arranged the financial part of the concert.

"You do not even know my name," sighed the old man. "I might have been a thief, for all you knew of the contrary. My name is Chequer. I am an Alsatian, and was director of the Strassbourg opera for ten years. I had the honor to conduct the first performance of 'William Tell.' But since I left my home, misfortune has followed me. You have saved mine and my daughter's life, for, thanks to you, we will be able to return home. My daughter will get back her health in her native climate, and I will find a place among my compatriots to teach that which I can no longer accomplish myself. But you, you will be great some day."

"Amen," answered the young men as they led the old musician lovingly to the street, and there they bade him an affectionate farewell.

Notwithstanding their efforts to disguise themselves they had been recognized by one of the audience, who told of the episode.

The name of the young violinist was Adolphe Hermann, that of the tenor was Gustave Roger and the arranger of the charity concert was Charles Gounod.

The prophecy of the old musician came true.—Chicago Herald.

The mistletoe. "Kissing under the mistletoe" has been thus explained by a Notes and Queries correspondent: "One would suppose, from the part played by the mistletoe in Scandinavian mythology, that this custom was common to all northern peoples. Baldis was slain by a mistletoe dart at the instigation of Loki, and in reparation for the injury the plant was afterwards dedicated to his mother, Frigg, so long as it did not touch earth, Loki's empire. On this account it is hung from the ceilings of the houses, and the kids given under it signifies that it is no longer an instrument of mischief. The fetes held in commemoration of the sacred mistletoe survived in some parts of France into the sixteenth century. The plant was credited with many talismanic properties and its festival attracted immense gatherings of people."

He guessed it. "Say, Smike," said a punster friend, "what kind of dog should a ship use on Christmas day to measure its rate of speed?"

"A Yule log, of course, Yule, log, log," quickly answered Smike, who was a punster friend himself.—J. H. Williams in Judge.

The Stammering Friar. "Why did you sign your name Juan B. B. Bustillos?"

"Because I was christened so by a friar who had an impediment in his speech."—El Mosquito.

Latest Quotations. Boarding house tariff rates this season are about as follows: "Wish you merry Christmas, sir!" from the cook, one new collar dress and one handkerchief; smile and "A very merry Christmas to you, Mr. Griggs, from the second girl, silk handkerchief and a lace cap; especially sweet smile and "Hope you'll have a happy Christmas and a merry New Year, sir," from the table girl, pair of earrings and two-dollar gold piece; bill and "Merry Christmas" from the landlady, \$15. No reduction given on account of the weather.

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TO A PHOTO.



A maiden fair, beyond compare,
With tresses brown—yes, gold brown hair;
A face like morning's, fresh and fair—
Ah, lovely girl!

Those eyes of blue—they must be blue!
A heart that beats forever true,
A form divine, fair maid, have you—
My soul's a whirl!

You greet me with a smile so sweet;
To know you would be joy complete,
And yet I fear we ne'er shall meet—
Sad, sad regrets!

Life's full of cruel blows, alas!
I love you, but I'll put you back
Just where I found you—in a pack
Of cigarettes!

—Geo. V. Hobart.
DEACON SLIM'S WARM CHRISTMAS.



"It's a cold night outside, boys and girls, but we'll soon be feeling warm and happy here."



"In fact, it's uncommonly warm!"



"Pesky hot!"



"A draught of lemonade is excellent for people who are overcome by the heat, or excitement."

Alleys in New York. The alleys of New York are rapidly disappearing. The present style of architecture excludes from consideration the alleyway, and in the upper portions of the city none can be found. The New York way is to erect dwelling houses as high as the law will permit and to leave, as the law requires, a part of each lot vacant. This does away with either the necessity or the advantage of alleyways in up-town districts, and those who desire to see them down town must go now—always to those spots nearest the river, and further away from the stream of travel. The basement tunnel leading to the dumb-waiters and the tubes answers the same purpose as the alley, and has had much to do with its disappearance in flat-land.—Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

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IOWA PATENT OFFICE REPORT.

Des Moines, Dec. 7.—Patents have been allowed to Iowa inventors as follows:

To J. F. Blackmore, assignor of an undivided half to Dr. S. W. Fangle, both of Council Bluffs, for a tongue especially adapted for holding and stretching fence wires in positions where it is impracticable to apply the wire stretchers heretofore used.

To G. H. Sweeney, of Ewart, for a tool for setting hinges. The cutting mechanism can be readily adjusted to cut from the surface of a door a recess exactly the size of the leaf of the hinge that is to be fixed therein.

To G. H. Herman, Jr., of Colesburg, for an automatic wagon brake. The box is mounted upon the wagon and combined with the brake mechanism in such a manner that when the loaded wagon is on a down grade the weight in the box will press the box forward sufficiently to operate the brake mechanism as required to transfer the power of the weight to the brake shoes and thereby apply it to the rear wheels.

Valuable information about obtaining, valuing and selling patents sent free to any address.

Printed copies of the drawings and specifications of any U. S. patent sent upon receipt of 25 cts.

THOMAS G. and J. RALPH ORWIG, Solicitors of Patents.

The Navy as a Career. There remains the consideration of the navy as a career relatively to its place in the social organization, says the Forum. The consideration accorded to a profession in any society depends, not upon its intrinsic merits or advantages, but upon the general aims and pursuits of that society and upon the value to its interests that it recognizes in the profession in question. A combination of circumstances, which it is needless here to analyze, have contributed to fasten the attention of the citizens of the United States pretty exclusively upon the internal affairs of the country and to attach to the making and having of money an importance paramount to that of all other factors in life. Undoubtedly many other human interests claim and receive a certain share of attention, but money, as the representative of power and as the means to gratification, may without exaggeration be said to have no competitor so close as to be accurately called a rival.

In the navy money will not be found, and as, if it stands for anything, it stands for the representation of external interests it falls here also to touch keenly the chords that respond to the sense of danger or advantage near at hand. As a matter of fact, the external interests which are now generally recognized as calling for the existence and maintenance of a navy concern but a very small proportion of our citizens, those who either reside or have business interests in foreign lands where political conditions are unsettled and justice at times hard to obtain. Whether a wider-embracing view of national interests will in the future be justified and if justified will be reached by so large a number of our own people as to constitute anything like a national sentiment is a question upon which it is impossible to speak with certainty.

My own opinion is that within the probable lifetime of one now entering the service such a sentiment will have become general, owing to the course that external events are likely to take, not by the action of other states. If this should come to pass the navy will undoubtedly gain that width of sympathy and recognition which by the dignity it confers is of itself no slight advantage to be considered in the choice of a profession. In no event will there be money in it, but there may always be honor and quietness of mind and worthy occupation, which are better guaranties of happiness.

Animals Killed by Pure Air. That nature generally knows what she is about better than some scientific experimenters, Professor Kilianz of Kiew has found out in his sorrow. He thought people would be better off if the air was sterilized. Thereupon he destroyed all the microbes in a certain quantity of air and fed it to a number of small animals. But the pure air did not seem to agree with the little beasts, it seemed, for they all died.

The Pilgrim. (Holiday Number.) Full of bright sketches—poetry and illustrations—by bright writers and artists. Entirely original, new and entertaining. Mailed free to any address on receipt of six (6) cents in postage stamps. Write to Geo. B. Hafford, Publisher, 415 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

She Thought of It. Maud—"You are frightfully extravagant. You never seem to think of a rainy day."

Marie—"Don't I? I bought a dozen pairs of silk stockings yesterday."—New York World.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME by careful investments in grain through a responsible firm of large experience and great success. Will send you particulars free showing how a small amount of money can be easily multiplied by successful investments. Highest Bank references. Opportunities excellent. Pattison & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Room W, Omaha Building, Chicago.

The Old Kind. "Let's go on a bust," said one man at Ker West to another.

"What kind of a bust?"

"Filibust."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Until January 1st, 1896, subscriptions will be received for Des Moines Daily News one year for one dollar. Full legislative reports—accurate markets—all the news. Address, The News, Des Moines, Iowa.

One hundred and thirty-seven Wisconsin drunkards have been given "treatment" under a law passed by the last legislature, at the cost to the public of some \$17,000. Cheaper to close the gin mills, and stop making drunkards.—The Voice.

A Daily Paper, \$1.00 a Year. Only one dollar a year for the Des Moines Daily News if you subscribe before January 1st, 1896.

Bronson Howard's new comedy is still without a title, although the play was finished six months ago. It is now known simply as "A Play," that title appearing on the manuscript.

Des Moines Daily News one year \$1. Clean plaster of paris ornaments with wet starch. Brush off when dry.

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

1-2 Hours, Chicago to Jacksonville, Florida.

The Monon Route, with its customarily enterprise, has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 3 1/2 hours. This train is composed of elegant Pullman Perfect Safety Vestibuled, Open and Compartment Sleepers, including Drawing Room and Buffet Sleepers, as well as comfortable day coaches, with Monon Celebrated High-back Seats. This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:32 p. m., arriving at Cincinnati next morning 7:30, Chattanooga 5:30 p. m., Atlanta 10:40 p. m., reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida. This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida.

LOCAL NEWS.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1895.

Advertisers Can Reach

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

Mr. Ed. McAfee is able to be out again.

Mr. Douglas is somewhat indisposed this week.

Mrs. Louis Washington is on the convalescent list.

The Fair three days and nights next week at East Side Baptist church.

Mr. Thomas North will represent the Brown Insurance company as solicitor.

Santa Claus boys' concert at East Side Baptist church next Wednesday evening.

Take in the Fair at East Side Baptist church next Wednesday night. Admission 15 cents.

Mrs. Rose LaCour left for Chicago Sunday evening, where she will make her future home.

Victoria Goodlow leaves Thursday morning for Carbondale, Ill., for several weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

The Sunday school of the First African Christian church will give their first entertainment New Years night.

Miss Blanche Renix, assisted by the Renix brothers next Friday night at East Side Baptist church. Admission 15 cents.

The "Leader" department store offers free candy to all the children on Monday evening, December 23, at 7 o'clock.

Holly, Christmas greens, mistletoe and other flowers for Christmas and New Year. Don't forget the popular florist—W. L. Morris, Seventh and Walnut.

Do you want to save 25 to 50 cents on the dollar on general merchandise? If you do—it will pay you to follow the crowd to the "New Leader" department store, 303 East Locust and 407 East Fifth street.

"Oh, Galilean, Thou Hast Conquered." This beautiful cantata at East Side Baptist church next Thursday night. Admission 15 cents.

All communications should be short and to the point. Correspondence must have their letters in by Wednesday to insure publication.

The "Leader" department store is the only place to buy your holiday goods, such as fine linen goods, handkerchiefs, glassware, fine lamps. They promise to save you 25 to 50 cents on the dollar.

Miss Agnes Roy returned home this week after spending some time visiting friends in Newton. She is much improved in health.

All members of North Star lodge No. 2 are requested to meet Monday night, December 24. Business of importance. J. A. Hardy, W. M.

Presiding at First African Christian church at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. F. Lomack, pastor. F. Brown, superintendent.

Mr. Thomas North met with a painful accident recently while coasting on a bicycle. His shoulder was dislocated. Dr. Johnson was the attending physician.

If Constable Charles Stewart could not find an Afro-American girl competent to do clerical work for him, the question arises what qualifications are necessary?

The "Leader" department store carries the best line of shoes and rubber goods in the city. Why not go there where you can get \$2 worth of the best shoes for \$1.25.

Mrs. Albert Moss is very sick at her home in southeast Des Moines and is confined to her bed. Her daughter, Miss Clarinda Smith stopped work at the capitol to attend her. Her many friends hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

On Christmas eve the A. M. E. church will have a Christmas. It will be for the old and the young the father and the mother, the brother and the sister and their sweet hearts and friends. After the delivery of presents the Sunday school will give a reception. All are cordially invited to be present.

A large number of friends of THE BYSTANDER have called to see our new quarters. The office is open during business hours each week day. Many have called to pay up their subscription and speak word of encouragement, all of which is appreciated.

The "Big 400" to the number of forty-two ladies and gentlemen met at 120 East Locust last Tuesday evening. After effecting a permanent organization with Charles Turner president and Mode Scott secretary, a committee of five was appointed on constitution and by-law for the government of the club and were instructed to report at next meeting on Monday evening, December 23d. Following came other business, speech making, after which refreshments were served.

Several of the young people of this city were invited by the Demore W. C. U. to take part in the exercises at kindergarten. Those who participated were the Misses Zelma Stanton, Anna Smith, Maude McCraven, Rosetta Terry, Jessie Robinson, Ada Richardson and Jennette Woods. All but Miss Anna Smith rendered recitations, she singing a very pleasing song. The exercises occurred on Dec 14. Miss Woods received very nice silver medal for the best elocutionist. The girls report a splendid time and the best of treatment.

Afro-Americans of Polk county had an opportunity to learning a lesson. They have been the means of making members of their race in a position

that commanded a salary of \$1,200 to \$4,000 a year and each time the occupant has been a discreditor to himself and those who placed confidence in him. They have been men who would give employment to the most degraded characters in the Caucasian race in preference to the Afro-Americans or American citizens of good reputation. As long as they pick up physically and mentally weak men for positions just that long may they expect to feel the sting of ingratitude. Such men can not stand prosperity. Men are apt to get dizzy ascending from a knight of the mop and broom to the "sublime" heights of a constable.

There has been one or two occasions when men have attempted to introduce the nymph du pav into respectable society. Some people and members of churches have attempted to commit the same offense. Such men have no respect for themselves and cannot in reason expect others to regard them as men who are working for the best interest of Afro-Americans. Society must repel all such insults. The idea that any one should attempt to foist upon the many good and pure home in this city a notorious character of several years' standing is disgusting. There are men who have lost all sensibility and parade their unholy alliances before the public and flaunt them in the faces of women. The people are given to saying that Afro-Americans have no lines drawn in their society. It is not true. The line is becoming more extinct every day.

John Mayweather was a welcome caller at this office during the week and gave some interesting talk in regard to the Negro in the south and in the north. He said that all over the south Negroes were employed in various industries and trades, such as blacksmiths, printers, carpenters, brick masons, engineers, firemen, baggage men, contractors, etc. Their opportunities for work are much greater.

In the north the school facilities are much better, but there is no place in which to use it. The prejudice in the north takes another form, and leaves the Negro with very few things at which he can work.

For instance, there is not a Negro driving a team for a transfer, express or hack line company. Whereas in the south there are plenty of them. Mr. Mayweather was born and raised in the south and came to Iowa several years ago. He is steady and industrious.

A very pleasing entertainment was given at the Eighth Christian church on Wednesday evening. It was composed of recitations, songs, short talks by Judge W. A. Spurrier and Rev. Dr. Williams, and refreshments. Miss Bessie Stewart presided and introduced the participants in a pleasing and appropriate manner and also acted as accompanist. The little ones deserve special credit for the way they acquitted themselves. Judge Spurrier was especially pleased and regretted that his family were not with him to enjoy the occasion. Many of our white fellow citizens would be convinced that the Afro-Americans are not standing still if they would but visit some of these entertainments. Rev. T. A. Clark is putting forth every effort to succeed and is meeting with hearty co-operation. The program:

Declaration.....Ethel Bowmer
Select reading.....Blanche Renix
Declaration.....Gertie McCraven
Recitation.....Goldie Murray
Solo.....Ethel Stewart
Solo.....Misses Porter, Hicklin and Cravens

Among the most thrifty Afro-Americans in Polk county are the farmers. There are several industrious farmers here who are gaining wealth and independence. Among them are Messrs. A. E. Lewis, Bass, Richardson, Mash and Joiner. A farm is one of the best and most independent places in the world. The farm is not the place for a man or woman who is afraid to work both hand and brain. We visited the farms of Mr. Bass and Mr. Richardson and found them in excellent condition. Mr. Bass has two interesting girls, who can entertain nicely in the parlor or make a good hand on the farm. Miss Cora Bass has delivered some of the best orations ever heard in this city—grammatically correct and sound in logic, and showing the erudition of the scholar and close student of events. Mr. Richardson's young daughter attends the city schools and will undoubtedly be the pride of her parents and a credit to the Afro-Americans of Iowa. We believe that there should be more attention given to agriculture by Afro-Americans. There are too many of them congregated in cities. Their vocations are limited and their remuneration small. The farm ownership and the farm labor has been and will be done by Afro-Americans, particularly in the south.

A number of correspondence were omitted, but we were unable to print them. Our business now necessitates the employment of another full-fledged compositor. If our agents will bear with us a few issues we will give them an excellent paper and print all the news.

The Ladies' Afternoon Social club met on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. T. E. Barton. It was a most enjoyable session. Mrs. Cheek being a royal entertainer. The club will meet three weeks hence at the home of Mrs. Bettie Griffin.

Des Moines is noted all over this country for its fine and numerous school building and the proficiency of its teachers. There is room for many more scholars. It is surprising to note the fact that there are so few Afro-American boys and girls who attend. Several years ago two, three and four graduated from the schools. Everyone felt proud of the fact and appreciation was shown by presents, a large attendance and the congratulations of friends and well wishers. Many thought that the number would increase, but they were doomed to disappointment. The year 1895 closed with but one graduate to the credit of the Afro-Americans. There are many young girls and boys who would be greatly benefited by being kept in school. Besides the

mental training they would be taught habits of industry and the influence of good company. Some make the excuse that they can not afford to send their children to school. The excuse is very poor. It will cost as much to keep them whether they attend school or not. Then the parents have the satisfaction of knowing where their children are. The opportunities of the child has much to do with its future. Parents can not give their children to many chances to be taught good and wholesome lessons. They should be made companions at home and have no fear in doing right. They should be made to know that they are welcome at home. The home and the school house have the destiny of future generations and they should be handled in such a manner as to leave no regrets in the minds of parents. Send the children to school.

St. Paul A. M. E. Church, corner Second and Center, Des Moines, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. John Hardy, superintendent. Preaching morning and evening. Subject of sermon at 10:30 a. m., "Salvation is by Grace Through Faith." Subject of sermon at 7:30 p. m., "The Opportunities of the Young American People of Today." Compared to That of Their Brethren of Fifty Years Ago." Good music by the choir. All are welcome.

Cloaks

And

Jackets

For Holiday

Presents.

BIG VALUE.

One Hundred (100) Jackets—Last week \$7.50 and \$8.50—Now \$4.98

Saturday buys them for

\$4.98

They are all sizes, 32 to 44; all lengths 24 inch, 26, 28 and 30 inches; in both Plain Beaver and Boucle Cloths, latest style cut.

\$10 Boucle Cloth Jackets

For \$7.50

Our \$12.50 Boucle cloth jackets (half lined)

\$8.50

These three will make grand Christmas presents.

Another

Blanket Day

For Saturday Only

\$4.00 Blankets, \$3.50 Blankets, \$3.25 Blankets, \$3.00 Blankets—Choice \$2.25—for one day—all day Saturday.

Home Made Comforts \$1.75, \$1.95 and \$2.25 grades.

Choice \$1.25

Practical Present—A Sensible Present—

\$1.50 Martell's Bedspreads for

\$1.00

Another of great value, the largest size made, on Saturday, the one day only.

75c Each

DAINTY DOWN COMFORTS

\$3.95, \$4.75, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.75, \$10—All to be sold before Christmas; some and get one.

Nothing more appropriate for a present. Have a Down comfort.

Carpet

Department

Third

Floor

Fancy coverings in great variety for cushions—New, fresh styles. They are the very latest.

China Drapery Silks

Large assortment, plain and figured Silks, the best assortment in the city; novel effects and colorings.

Floor Rugs

Plenty selling and many more to sell. Stop and see our new prices. Esels, Screens, Frames at the lowest prices ever known.

Fresh Candies,

New Candies,

Special Prices:

Fresh Creams, Fresh Chocolates, 17 CENTS a pound—16 ounces to the pound.

Fancy Box Candies, Christmas Boxes,

1/2 lb boxes—13c, 19c, 27c, 1 lb boxes—23c, 38c, 53c, 2 lb boxes—46c, 76c, \$1.14, 5 lb boxes—\$1.15, \$1.50, \$2.40. All fresh and high grade.

There are three grades of candy represented in these prices.

You will find our prices considerably under the regular prices of candy stores. Mr. Frank Dodge is doing this candy business largely for his health, and you will get the benefit.

Bring the Children

To See Our Santa Claus

He will wait on the children.

Kid Gloves on

Special Sale

Saturday.

Buy your Christmas Gloves before the rush comes.

Big Sale on Handkerchiefs.

Big Sale on Soaps and Perfumes.

Big Sale on Fancy Toilet Articles.

You know this is Christmas Headquarters for Christmas Dry Goods—Useful articles at Christmas Prices.

HARRIS-EMERY COMPANY

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

John Wilkerson, plaintiff, vs. Grace Wilkerson, defendant.

You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce, on the following grounds: To-wit: Desertion; 2d, adultery.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence at Des Moines on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FORSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

Clara Martin, plaintiff, vs. John Martin, defendant.

You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce, on the grounds of willful desertion; 2d, non support; 3d, adultery.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the second day of the January term, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence at Des Moines on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FORSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

William Phillips, plaintiff, vs. William Phillips, defendant.

You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce, on the grounds of willful desertion; 2d, non support.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the second day of the January term, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence at Des Moines on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FORSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, January term, A. D. 1896.

Cora Stewart, plaintiff, vs. Abraham Stewart, defendant.

You are hereby notified, that on or before the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, the petition of plaintiff in the above entitled cause will be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the State of Iowa, in and for Polk county, claiming of you a divorce, on the grounds of adultery and non support.

And that unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the second day of the January term, A. D. 1896, of the said court, which will commence at Des Moines on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered thereon.

WILLIAM FORSTER, Atty for Plaintiff.

ROCK ISLAND PLAYING CARDS.

These popular cards are again for sale at 10 cents per pack, and thousands are buying them. They are the slickest card ever handled, and 10 cents in stamps or coin per pack will secure one more pack.

If you order, draft or stamps for five packs is received (viz., 50 cents) we will send them by express, charges paid. Orders for single packs are sent by mail, postpaid.

If you want each pack to contain an elegant engraved white card, ramit with your order 2 cents extra per pack.

Address, JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

Through to Minneapolis and St. Paul by Daylight.

See the new train service on the Chicago Great Western (Maple Leaf route) commencing December 15. Time of all trains shortened. Fastest service ever given to the northwest, southwest and east. For details see time tables or apply to W. H. Long, Great Western Agent, 210 5th street, Des Moines.

TIME REDUCED.

Remember that the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE Runs Their

Phillips' Pullman Excursion Cars to CALIFORNIA

on their fast trains. Examine time cards and see that we are nearly

TWO HOURS

quicker than any other route CHICAGO TO LOS ANGELES.

The Phillips excursions are popular. He has carried over 125,000 patrons in fifteen years, and a comfortable trip at cheap rate is guaranteed, and the fast time now made puts the PHILLIPS-ROCK ISLAND EXCURSIONS AT THE TOP.

Post yourself for a California trip before deciding, and write me for explicit information.

Address, JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

Important Change on the Maple Leaf!

Commencing Sunday, December 15, the Chicago Great Western will inaugurate a complete new train service, shortly ending time of all trains. The "Limited" north will leave at 8:30 p. m. instead of 8 p. m.; south at 7 a. m. instead of 7:25 a. m.

"Day Express" south will leave at 1:20 p. m. "Night Express" south, carrying sleeping car to St. Joseph and Kansas City at 8:15 p. m. "Day Express" north will leave at 8:30 a. m., except Sunday, starting from Des Moines, arriving at St. Paul at 7:30 p. m., Chicago 10 p. m.

This will be the only train to St. Paul and Minneapolis entirely by daylight.

A new train called the "Twin City Special" will run from Kansas City to St. Paul and Minneapolis every day and will be the fastest train ever run to the northwest, reaching St. Paul at 2:30 in the afternoon. This train will carry first and second class coaches, through sleepers and cafe dining car, and will leave Des Moines daily at 4:45 a. m. This new schedule gives the Chicago Great Western the fastest and best trains between Chicago, Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Cedar Falls, Waterloo, Marshalltown, Des Moines, St. Joseph, Leavenworth and Kansas City.

Williamson & Foster, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Special attention given to collections Room over 311 West Fourth Street, Hawkeye Insurance Building.

FOUND

EASE, COMFORT AND HONEST WEAR

In Our POPULAR PRICED

SHOE

AT

CULVER-HILL SHOE CO.,

614 W. WALNUT ST.,

DES MOINES, - IOWA

Harris-Emery Department Store.

Nearly Everyone who has Lived in Des Moines many years knows

W. L. WHITE

Who Has Just Opened a New Shoe Store, which will be known as the

W. L. WHITE SHOE CO.,

506 WALNUT ST.

Every Pair of Shoes is new and of the Latest Style.

Children's School Shoes \$1.00 to \$1.25

Boys' "Iron Clad" - \$1.00 to \$1.25

La die \$5.00

Guarantee to save you from 25 cents to \$1.00 on every pair of shoes. Remember the place. 506 Walnut Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

Fine Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

Next Tuesday the Day

And not only next Tuesday, but on every Tuesday during the winter one of those handsome Pullman Tourist sleeping cars will leave Minneapolis via the Chicago Great Western (Maple Leaf route) and run through to Los Angeles without change, via Kansas City and the Santa Fe route. These cars are complete in every respect, supplied with curtains, bedding and pillows, and in charge of a colored porter. This is 24 hours the shortest route and the sleeping car rate from Des Moines is but \$5.50 for a double berth accommodating two persons. The next car will leave Des Moines Tuesday at 8:15 o'clock p. m., and reservations should be made well in advance by calling on or writing to W. H. Long, Chicago Great Western Agent, 210 Fifth street, Des Moines.

"Rock Island" Playing Cards.

These popular cards are again for sale at 10 cents per pack, and thousands are buying them. They are the slickest card ever handled, and 10 cents in stamps or coin per pack will secure one more pack.

If you order, draft or stamps for five packs is received (viz., 50 cents) we will send them by express, charges paid. Orders for single packs are sent by mail, postpaid.

If you want each pack to contain an elegant engraved white card, ramit with your order 2 cents extra per pack.

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