State Capitol
Historical Room

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

VOL. 7. DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1901. No. 48.

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE BYSTANDER PUBLISHING COMPANY, FIFTH AND LOCUST. ROOM 405 MARQUARDT BLOCK. IOWA 'PHONE 899.

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

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year $1.50
Six months ..... .75
Three months ..... .50

All subscription payable in advance.

J. L. THOMPSON, EDITOR.
J. H. SHEPARD, MANAGER.

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.

CITY NEWS

Mrs. Katie Champion who has been very ill is improving.

Dr. J. M. Wilson has returned from Marshalltown.

The newly elected officers of Naomi Court were installed Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Ida Johnson left Monday evening for Newton to visit a while with relatives.

Miss Cora Smith has been employed in the starch factory, we wish her success.

Thad S. Ruff is with the extra city engineering force and is learning the trade nicely.

Those on the sick list in our city all seem to be improving nicely so far as we are informed.

Mr. Henry Wright has gone to Minneapolis where he expects to remain for several months.

WRITE The African Monarchs of America. They have something to tell you. Sioux City, Iowa.

Mrs. E. T. Banks had a sudden attack of illness this week but was improving at the last report.

There was quite a delgation of colored people from Colfax to take part in the Odd Fellows' annual demonstration.

There will be services Sunday at the Burns M. E. Church which was recently moved to 11 and Crocker Streets. Preaching by Rev. A. O. Johnson of Oskaloosa.

There will be a neck-tie social given at the First Baptist Church corner of School and Fourth Street next Thursday night.

Misses Annie Williams and Vinnie Granger of Minneapolis, arrived in the city last Sunday for an extended visit.

The Brotherhood Band will give a concert and promanade on Wednesday evening the 29 inst at the Trades Assembly Hall on Locust Street.

Sunday, May 26, is Quarterly Meeting at the A. M. E. Church and general class the 24. All the members are requested to attend this 3rd general class meetings. Love feast Sunday morning May 26 at 10 o'clock.

The H. B. S. was entertained by Mrs. Warwick yesterday afternoon. The afternoon was devoted to the study of the language. The Circle will meet with Mrs. J. P. Hamilton May 23.

Married at the home of Mr. Green, 1634 West Seventh Street, Mrs. Bell Early to Mr. Hayden Green both of this city. The cermony was preformed by Rev. C. W. Holmes and quite a number were present. An elegant supper was served.

The Christain Endeavor held their semi annual election at the A. M. E. Church. The following officers were elected: Pres. Miss Annas Logan, Vice Pres. J. H. Mixon, Secy. Mrs. J. L. Thompson, Cor. Secy. Miss Simms, Treasurer J. L. Thompson, and Miss Blanche Allen Organist.

Those who are serving on the U. S. District Federal Court of our race are: H. A. Armstrong, N. B. McDowell, J. Brooks, W. W. Lewis, from Muchakinock, J. Chapman and Stephen Guy from Buxton, and J. L. Thompson of Des Moines are all on the Petit Jury.

J. H. Mixon, Jeweler, No. 312 West Third street. Tunes Pianos and repairs organs.

Mr. Isaac Curtley has reopened his barber shop at Third and Walnuts Streets. The building has been remodled and is mueh improved in appearance.

All kinds of New and Second hand furniture and Household goods, Stoves and Carpets. Repairing done at
ALBERT HILL,
903 Walnut.

WE WANT colored organizers for the best thing on earth for colored people. African Monarchs of America, Sioux City, Iowa.

Miss Ethel Wells entertained a number of her friends at her home in Highland Park last Tuesday evening and as she is a very pleasant hostess it is useless to say that all present enjoyed themselves.

Owing to the fact that President McKinley and party will make a tour of Yellowstone Park the latter part of May, the Northern Pacific Ry announce that the Park will be open to the public on June 1st, two weeks earlier than usual. GEO. D. ROGERS,
D. P. A.

Mrs. Brown and daughter who accompanied Mrs. Wm. Mash from St. Paul to visit returned home Tuesday; they had an enjoyable time and liked our city very much. There were several receptions given for them; Miss Nellie Brown is quite a handsome lady.

Ladies and gentlemen's clothing cleaned, dyed, pressed and repaired on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed.
HENRY FRICKE & SON,
421 W. 2nd and Grand.

The True Reformers were to have given an entertainment at Webster Hall last Monday evening and the person who engaged the hall for that date was informed that the hall would be cleaned and in good condition; but when the committee went there and opened the hall they found it so dirty and filthy they were compelled to postpone the entertainment.

The coming Congress or The Exhibits of the Afro American, which is to be given under the auspices of the A. M. E. Church the last week in this month bids fair to be the best as well as the largest gathering of the season. Bishop Grant and other distinguished churchmen will be present and the chorus of one hundrd voices of children, music day will bring together many of the best singers in the state. A new feature will be presented each evening.

The Christian Working Club met May 9, with Mr. and Mrs. Courtney of 115 Grand avenue; being rally day over twelve dollars were realized. After the transaction of business the club was entertained by Messrs. Courtney John and Richard Coalson. At 5 o'clock a four course luncheon was served. The members all unite in declaring the Messrs. Courtney and Coalsons royal entertainers.

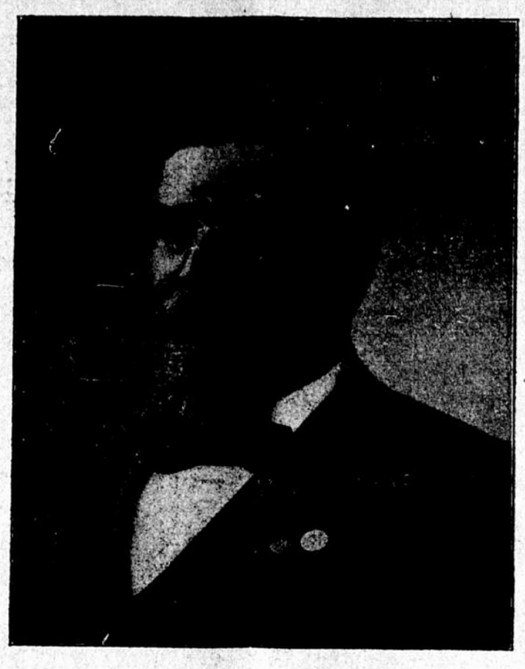
Des Moines, Iowa and Return,

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold May 23 and 34, limited to return May 25, inclusive, on account of Annual Field meet. Special low rates for parties of 100 or more. Apply to agent Chicago & North-Western Railway.

Last Sunday afternoon the G. U. O. of O. F. had their annual sermon preached at the Corinthian Baptist church by the pastor, Rev. Samuel Bates. About 3:15 p. m. the parade had formed at their hall at Sixth and Walnut streets and started for the church headed by the Brotherhood band. The Progressive Lodge of Colfax formed the first division, then came the Charity and M. V. P. Jas. Dixon D. G. of Iowa Lodges of this city, followed by members of the House Hold of Ruth in carriages. As the sun was sending forth its brilliant rays to mingle with the sweet strains of music, and the artistic colors of the regalias, the line of march made a very dazzling effect, and a number of compliments were made about the good showing they made. W. R. Frazier was master of ceremonies and after the usual readings of the lodges he introduced Rev. Bates, who delivered the sermon in a very impressive manner.

All members of the Enterprise Investment Co. are urged to be present next Tuesday evening as the annual report will be made.

MOWRY, for Railroad Commissioner.



It is our good fortune to be able at this time to present to our many readers the name and picture of Hon. Welcome Mowry of Tama county, who is a candidate for re-nomination for State Railroad Commissioner for his second term. Col. Mowry was born in Illinois where he was raised on a farm, attending the common and public schools and later he entered the Dover Academy. In 1861 when our country was in need of loyal men to save the Union and preserve the flag, this young man nobly and willingly enlisted under C. S. Merriman and went to Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, where he joined Company D of the Seventh Kansas. He was in some of the fierciest and hardest fought battles of the war. In 1864 he was honerably discharged, and immediately re-enlisted Feb. 13, 1865 in the 141st Volunteers where he served to the close of the war. In 1867 he moved to Iowa and lives on his 700 acre farm in Tama county. He was a candidate for Congress from the Fifth district, but was defeated by R. G. Cousin. In 1898 he was nominated for Railroad Commissioner on first ballot at Dubuqne. He is an active influential republican worker and a friend to the colored race. His many friends think that he is entitled to a second term.

Mr. J. Frank Blagburn was in Davenport this week on business. He took little George J. Wilson to the orphan's home.

A NOTABLE WOMAN PASSES AWAY.

Mrs. Mary A. Cooper of Burlington, a Pioneer of Iowa, and a Leader of Her Race.

While each day brings on new developments and new surprises, new sorrows and joys, yet when we received the sad news of the death of Mrs. H. Cooper of Burlington, better known when she lived here as Mrs. Archie Brown, we were shocked and no doubt her many friends throughout this and other states will be. Mrs. Mary A. Cooper is without doubt one of the pioneers and most beloved christian woman of our race in Iowa, for she has lived in this state nearly a half century. The subject of this sketch was born in Hannibal, Mo., in 1844, and her parents soon moved to Keokuk, Ia., where Mrs. Cooper grew up to womanhood, attending the public schools. She was converted when 23 years old and joined the first colored Methodist church ever organized in Keokuk. At the age of 24 she married Mr. Archie Brown and moved to Burlington, but only lived there one year, then moved to Des Moines where she lived 28 years; her husband died in 1892. She was one of the first charter members of the A. M. E. church here. Her three brothers, James, Edward and George Poindexter, all lived here. Mr. George Poindexter of this city is the only one living. In 1895 she married Mr. Henry Cooper, one of the oldest and highly esteemed citizens of Burlington, who is a succesful collector. Mrs. Cooper took sick very suddenly at 8:30 o'clock Sunday and died at her home, 1205 South Twelfth street, May 12, at at 10:50 p. m. She has been a constant member of the A. M. E. church for over a quarter century. She was elected the first Matron of the Iowa Grand Court, Treasurer of the Tabernacle of Burlington and President of the St. John Circle of Kings Daughters. The funeral services were held Wednesday at 1:30 o'clock at the A. M. E. church, Burlington, attended by many of her new and life long friends. She leaves a loving husband, dear brother and two nieces, Mrs. Ida Carter of Utah and Mrs. Maud Houston of Chicago. We with a host of sorrowing friends extend to those our heartfelt condolence and sympathy, for we miss such noble christian womanhood, one who was identified with so many societies.

DIED.—Sadie Miller, May 10, 1901 at 11:40 o'clock, at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Buckner, 751 West Tenth Street. She died in the triumph of faith and her parting words were, "I am at rest." She became a christain in 1898 and joined the A. M. E. Church of Keoknk; she leaves to mourn her loss mother, father, sister and brother beside many other relation. She was born in Holliday, Mo. Nov. 24, 1882, age 18 years, 6 months, and 15 days. The funeral occurred Sunday afternoon at three o'clock from the house of Mrs. Buckner. The funeral was preached by Rev. L. J. Phillips assisted by Rev. H. McCraven. Her choice scripture were the 84th and 85th Paslm, "For the Lord God is the sun and shield" and "The Lord will give grace and glory and no good thing will he with hold from them that walk uprightly. Pall bearers: Ed Morton, Eugene McCraven, Harry Seymore, Fred Stanton, Ed Williams and Bertie Williams.

CHAS. F. WEST.
(Formerly with Dr. Rood)
HAS OPENED A
Billiard AND Pool Room
304 W. Grand Ave.
Choice line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Your Patronage is Solicited.

Subscribe for the Bystander.

Cash Grocery Store
1014 Center Street
J. H. HILL, PROPRIETOR.
A full line of groceries, including Fresh Eggs and Butter, Coffee, Teas, Spices, Salted Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, canned Goods, Gasoline, Kerosene, Tobaccos and Cigars, Candies, etc. We have the following brands of flour: Silver Leaf, Gold Leaf, Baker's Choice and Graham at the lowest prices. Call and see me.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF
UP-TO-DATE MILLINERY
AT
THE ROYAL MILLINERY Co.,
610 West Walnut Street.
All Hats and Flowers at greatly reduced Prices.
BUY YOUR MILLINERY AT A MILLINERY STORE.

LOSES HIS LIFE FOR A FRIEND.

The name of William Phelps of Richmond, Kentucky deserves a place upon the roll of heros, to be read by the coming generation; his heroic act is without an equal. Greater love has no man then when he gives his life for a friend, nobler spirit hath no man then when he thinks of a friend in such a place as was poor William Phelps. History fails to record a more self-sacrificing deed than this heroic act. The story of his heroism is as follows:

Richmond, Ky., May 13.—William Phelps and James Stansbury, of this city, were cleaning the inside of an eight-foot upright boiler at the berealine mills Sunday afternoon when an employe turned on the steam, thinking the cock was tight. It leaked and the scalding steam poured in on the two men. The only exit was up a ladder to a manhole in the top. Both men jumped for the ladder. Phelps reached it first, took one step and stopped. He jumped aside and shouted: "You go first, Jim, you are married." Stansbury sprang up the ladder and escaped with slight burns about the face and legs. Though Phelps followed at his heels, his act of heroism cost him his life. Both men were being cooked when Phelps jumped aside. By the time he had followed Stansbury up the ladder the flesh was dropping from his limbs. He was cooked alive, and with supreme effort dragged his scalded body from the manhole. He lived for two hours in terrible agony, but did not let a groan escape him. "It was Jim's right to go first," said he, quietly. "He is married.

We make the kind of coats that hold their shape. Our prices are lower than any other clothiers or tailors. Satisfaction guarented.
ED. LITTLETON 616 LOCUST ST.

GO TO CALIFORNIA.

On the Iowa Central Railway's excursions evey Tuesday until April 30th, 1901 at lower rates (single trip) than ever before offered. Tickets also sold to points in Washington, Idaho, Montana, Oregon and British Columbia a unheard of low rates. For full particulars call on Iowa Central ticket agents, or address, Geo. S. Batty, G. P. & T. A., Marshalltown, Iowa.

Ingenuity.

The following ingenious mode of crossing a river was once displayed by a kaffir, who had for some time stood watching the vain attempts of a party of soldiers to cross the stream at a time when to ford it was attended by considerable danger. After smiling at their efforts with that sardonic expression remarkable among these savages, he quietly raised a heavy stone, placed it on his head and then walked, with perfect ease, through the torrent to the opposite side.

Sober Second Thought.

Tom—"Was it hard to tell Miss Autumnal you loved her?"

Jack—"Not half so hard as it was to explain matters after I got sober."—Chicago News.

If we could only look at our own troubles as philosophically as we do at those of others happiness would come easy.

NOTICE TO REDEEM FROM TAX SALE.

State of Iowa. Polk County, ss:
To John T. M. Pierce:

You are hereby notified that on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1892 the following described real estate, situated in Polk county, Iowa was sold for taxes for the year 1891 which real estate is described as follows, to-wit: Lot Nineteen (19) Block Ten (10) Jack's Plat, Addition to, and now forming a part of the city of Des Moines, Polk county, Iowa.

That the same was, at such sale, purchased by E. A. Davis and a certificate issued to him by the Treasurer of Polk county, Iowa, and by the said Davis the certificate was duly assigned to J. H. Phillips, and he is now the owner and holder of said certificate, and the right of redemption will expire, and a Treasurer's Deed for said property will be made, unless redemption from such sale be made within ninety days from the completed service hereof. J. H. PHILLIPS,
Lawful holder and owner of said certificate.

"It is with a good deal of pleasure and satisfaction that I reccmmend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoer Remedy," says Druggist A.W. Sawtelle, of Hartford, Conn. "A lady costumer, seeing the remedy exposed for sale on my show case, said to me: 'I really believe that medicine saved my life the past summer while at the shore,' and she became so enthusiastic over its merits that I at once made up my mind to reccommend it in the future. Recently a gentleman came into my store so overcome with colic pains that he sank at once to the floor. I gave him a dose of this remedy which helped him. I repeated the dose and in fifteen minutes he left my store smilingly informing me that he felt as well as ever." Sold by all Druggist.

HALF RATES TO LINCOLN, NEB.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip from stations more than 150 miles, May 23 to 27, inclusive, limited for final return until June 30, inclusive on account of German Baptist meeting. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

Egypt exported last year 65,000 tons of sugar, 55,300 of which went to America.

In Pennsylvania the trolley is carrying the mail and thus supplanting the star routes.

The agricultural output of the state of Colorado for 1900 will approximate $90,000,000 in value.

It is estimated that 135,000 Americans who visited Europe last year spent there $60,000,000.

Reduced Rates to Food Exposition at Waterloo, Iowa, and Return,

Via the North-Western Line. Tickets will be sold for the above exposition to be held April 22 to 27. For dates of sale, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Caleb Powers and Number "13."

Powers, the Kentuckian convicted of complicity in the murder of Goebel, may be excused if he put some faith in the idea that thirteen is an unlucky number. He was nominated for office June 13, 1899; arraigned July 13, 1900, as one of thirteen conspirators named; was defended by thirteen lawyers; his sweetheart was the thirteenth witness; the evidence showed that 1,300 soldiers were ready to defend him; he gave Culton $1,300 to pay the expenses of the mountaineers; he took $1,300 with him when he fled; the evidence closed Aug. 13.

Iowa State Bystander.

By BYSTANDER PUB. CO.

DES MOINES, - - IOWA

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL

Des Moines, May 17, 190

H. R. Wright, deputy state dairy commissioner, has returned from a trip to Manchaster, in Delaware county, where he went for the purpose of inspecting milk that was being disposed of by the farmers for creamery purposes. He found at least one instance where there was adulteration of milk, the person selling it diluting heavily with water and all but threatening to lick the deputy commissioner when accused of it. The test, however, clearly showed there had been heavy adulteration. Mr. Wright did not prosecute the offender and will not unless there are further offenses.

If plans now under consideration for the organization of a gigantic company to take over the incubator concerns of the country are materialized, it is the intention to establish in Des Moines the largest incubator factory in the world. The new plant will be built to take care of the business of the Des Moines Incubator company throughout the United States and Canada and to handle the entire business of the combination west of the Mississippi river. It will probably be one of the three big factories in the United States in which it is the intention to centralize the business. The other two plants will be located at Brookline, N. J., and Quincy, Ill. The securing of options on the half dozen large plants of the country has been in progress for the past three weeks. Options have been secured on all but a couple of the large properties it is desired to include in the combination, and the probablities are that something will be done in the course of a week or ten days looking to the incorporation of the company and establishment of its business. The work of organization started in New York, but for the past ten days the promoters have been in Chicago, from which point it was found the work could be carried on to better advantage. The probabilities are the corporate headquarters will be in Chicago and that the general offices of the concern will be established there.

The total real and personal taxable valuation of property in the city of Des Moines, according to the new assessment which is now practically completed, will be something over $15,000,000, and may go over $15,250,000. This means that, in the judgmeent of the assesssors, the real and personal property in the city listed by them is worth over $60,000,000.

At a meeting at the Savery house forty agents of Union insurance companies and special agents and officers of state companies discussed the plan of organizing Iowa for educational and political purposes. The plan adopted contemplates a division of the state into districts and the assignment of a special agent to each district. The propositions were discussed in all their phases and unanimous support was assured from every man present. It was announced that the platform should be one broad enough for American underwriters to stand upon, and that the legislation sought should be to end that equal rights to all and special privileges to none would be guaranteed. Monday, May 30, was set as the day when district chairmen should go to their fields and begin active operation. The success of the plan seems assured.

The May report issued by the board of control contains a census of the various institutions as compared with that of a year ago. In the two penitentiaries there has been a decrease of 55, of which 32 are at Anamosa and the balance at Fort Madison. In all other institutions business has been exceptionally good, especially in the insane asylums, where there has been a total increase in patients of 102. These are divided as follows: Clarinda, 32; Independence, 21, and Mt. Pleasant, 40. The natural increase in insane patients in the state for a period of one year is in excess of 200. This number includes those at county and private institutions in addition to those at the state hospitals. In the industrial institutions there has been a growth of population of 26 boys at the reform school at Eldora and 63 girls at Mitchellville.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Iowa Agricultural society it was decided to engage F. M. Barnes of Chicago to furnish the amusement features at the state fair this fall. His entertainment will be of the nature of a vaudeville performance and will be given on a stage to be erected directly in front of the amphitheater. Different attractions will be put on between races. There will be no Midway this year and the performance will be free to all those in the amphitheater.

Mrs. Botha to See Kruger.

Durban, May 14.—Mrs. Louis Botha, who has obtained consent to interview Mr. Kruger and urge him to advocate peace, sailed for Europe on the steamer Dulvegan Castle.

Turks Show Great Brutality.

Sofia, Bulgaria, May 14.—It is reported from Tikvesh, a vilayet of Salonica, that the Turkish police in that district are acting with great brutality toward the unfortunate inhabitants. Many Bulgarian residents in the Tikvesh district have been arrested and cruelly tortured.

M. J. S. Guechoff, Bulgarian diplomatic agent at Constantinople, has made strong representations to the porte with regard to these charges, and has also drawn the attention of the foreign diplomatic corps in Constantinople to the matter, for the purpose of having an end put to such atrocious proceedings.

THE NEWS IN IOWA

Mrs. Charles Hagenow was found dead in bed at her home near Denver. Apoplexy is supposed to have been the cause of death.

John Sherrer, aged 12, of Dyersville, was thrown from a wagon by a runaway and instantly killed. His mother witnessed the accident and on finding the son lifeless dropped dead.

Capt. Brandt of Des Moines has been appointed deputy auditor of state by Auditor Frank Merriam. The new deputy will begin his duties at once. Captain Brandt has but recently returned from the Philippines, where he served as captain in the Thirty-second regiment.

Postmaster J. Marsh of Zaneta was run down by a passenger train on the Iowa, Minnesota & Northwestern railroad near Voorhies and fatally injured. He was walking on the track and evidently failed to hear the warning, as he did not make any move to get away.

T. L. Hanson, a banker of Oelwein, was bitten by a dog and a piece about three inches square taken out of the leg. The dog was killed. It is not known whether it was rabid, but it probably was not, although there have been several cases of rabid animals here in the last two weeks.

The library election at Centerville resulted in almost an unanimous vote in favor of accepting ex-Governor Drake's $25,000 library gift and in favor of a 2-mill tax to maintain it. The vote stood 1,465 for and 63 against. Over 650 women voted. Two thousand citizens marched to Governor Drake's home at night and surprised him with a big jollification upon his lawn.

Through the prompt action of Sheriff Risely of Calhoun county and Sheriff Dowd of Fort Dedge Albert Case was arrested at Duncombe on the charge of horse stealing. He was wanted at Rockwell City, in Calhoun county, and has been taken there. It is claimed that he rented a livery team in Rockwell City of Wilcox Brothers and drove to Somers, ten miles away. There he sold the team to a Norwegian for $100 and secured the money.

The district court of Tama county is now trying Mrs. Frances Vtipil, charged with murdering her husband, Venceel Vtipil, near Chelsea last fall. He was sick in bed and had been helpless for some time. Mrs. Vtipil says that while she was out milking he got the revolver, which was lying near, and shot himself through the head. The hired man was in town. It was claimed that Vtipil was unable to raise his hands to his head, but the defense has witnesses to prove that he could.

A young man about 25 years old, and giving his name as J. Rys, from Calmar, committed suicide in the Hotel Mealey at Oelwein by taking morphine. He came to the hotel and paid for lodging and breakfast. He was dead the next morning when discovered. He had purchased twenty grains of morphine of a local druggist during the day. In answer to a message from Calmar, no one knows of any such a man. His weight is about 160 pounds, height 5 feet and 8 inches, blue eyes, smooth face and light complexion.

The man whose body was found lying by the side of the track on the Winterset branch of the Rock Island was identified at Des Moines as W. H. Davenport. A son, who is employed on a farm in Story county, saw the published statement of the death and suspecting it was his father, who was known to have come recently from Oswald to Des Moines, he hurried to the city. Upon being conducted to the undertaking rooms he recognized the remains. The son told the coroner that the home of his father had been at Manbeck, where his mother and five children now reside.

At the meeting of the grand lodge A. O. U. W. the graded assessment plan proposed at the last meeting of the grand lodge was adopted. Council Bluffs was selected as the place of holding the meeting next year, and the following officers were elected: Grand master workman, W. N. Narvis, Muscatine; grand foreman, W. H. Berry, Indianola; grand recorder, B. F. Rehkopf, Des Moines; grand overseer, J. K. Townsend, Burlington; grand guide, F. M. Connelly; grand receiver, B. R. Carroll, Bloomfield; grand inside watchman, E. Tolman; grand outer watchman, J. R. Haines, Marshalltown; grand trustee, A. Hartung, Des Moines; supreme representatives, W. M. Narvis, R. L. Tilton and A. W. C. Weeks.

Iowa enjoys the proud distinction of being the foremost dairy state in the union. The butter product of the creameries in 1900 amounted to nearly 88,000,000 pounds and it was worth over $17,000,000 on the market. The cheese product of the state, however, amounted to only a little over 4,000,000 pounds and Iowa annually imports cheese for home consumption. It is sometimes claimed that Iowa is not adapted to cheese making. These conditions have led to a careful investigation of the subject of cheese making at the Iowa experimental station at Ames and it has been clearly demonstrated that practically as good cheese can be made in Iowa as in the most famous factories of Canada, the products of which have made such a favorable reputation in foreign markets. Bulletin No. 57 of the Iowa experiment station gives a report of this work, and furnishes information about the best methods of making cheese and the conditions essential to success. This bulletin is for free distribution.

Wisconsin university defeated Iowa in a debate on the "Construction of the Nicaraguan Canal" at Madison. Wisconsin favored the canal.

The electors in and for Lake Prairie township, Marion county (Pella city included), voted on a proposition to levy a 3 per cent tax, to be paid in two years, in aid of the Pella & Southwestern railroad, a local corporation having for its object to build a railway from Pella to intersect the Wabash railway at a point about five miles southwest. Whole number of votes cast, 667; for the proposition, 519; against the proposition, 148.

In the district court at Dubuque the suit of Wm. Quigley against P. J. Quigley, asking for a receiver for the Telegraph, was settled by the defendant paying his brother $17,000 for his interest in the paper.

The trustees committee on faculty of Iowa college has accepted the resignations of Prof. R. G. Cole, head of the musical department; Mrs. C. G. Cole, of the piano department; Miss Hall, of the same department; Miss Grace Henderson, preceptress of the academy, and Miss Haines, instructor of the academy. Prof. Cole will spend the coming year in Europe.

A young man giving the name of C. B. Hines was arrested at Waterloo by United States Deputy Marshal Healey and taken to Cedar Rapids to answer a charge of attempting to evade the revenue laws. He was working in Waterloo and nearby country for a fraternal insurance order. He mailed a check for $14 to a man in Cedar Rapids, but before doing so failed to place thereon a 2-cent revenue stamp. The man turned the check over to the federal authorities. It will probably cost him a handsome fine.

Davenport has another clam-pearl story, and this one is vouched for as truth. This time it is Jack Bailey of LeClaire, who is reputed to be the lucky man, and $1,000 is given as the purchase price of his find. Bailey is a well known riverman, who has been "clamming" for a couple of years past. He was working a clambank near Gordon's Ferry, ten miles below Dubuque, and in passing the clam shells from one kettle to another, searching the meaty residue for slugs and pearls, he found a clam with something hard imbedded in the meaty portion and a moment later extricated a pearl as large as a pea. The next day one of the members of Howe Bros., jewelers of Clinton, paid $1,000 for the pearl, which was out of a Mississippi river clam.

A suit for $10,000 adds a new chapter to the Finn-Muroy sensation that developed in Hardin county several weeks ago, resulting in the disruption of the Finn home at Radcliffe, and the commitment of Mrs. Finn to the state asylum at Independence. Speaking of the new case, the Enterprise says: "As a result of the recent trouble in the Finn case at Radcliffe papers have been filed by Mr. Finn with Clerk Meader asking $10,000 of A. Muroy as damages for the alienation of plaintiff's wife's affections, also asking a temporary order enjoining any communication with Mrs. Finn, who is now in the asylum at Independence. The petition also asks that the said temporary injunction be made permanent on final hearing. Sheriff Mitterer served papers on Muroy at Hubbard Friday." Muroy is a Mexican music teacher and is making Iowa Falls his headquarters, where he is giving lessons.

John Fairgraves, the Valley Junction saloonkeeper, has taken a shot at the Iowa statutes governing contempt proceedings for violation of liquor injunctions. He has filed an amendment to his motion for a discharge of the case against him in the Polk county court on the grounds that the statute under which the proceedings were brought is unconstitutional and therefore void. Fairgraves holds that inasmuch as the courts are created by the constitution of the state, the power and jurisdiction inherent in the courts is wholly derived from the constitution, existing for the purpose of protecting the judiciary. It is further held that the legislature has no power over subjects of contempt coming under a judicial branch of the government save that it makes reasonable regulations concerning procedure in cases of contempt; that the act is an invasion by one of the co-ordinate branches of the government and of exclusive province and jurisdiction of another branch. The statute is attacked from another point on the grounds that it attempts to authorize an injunction where none could issue at common law, to forbid acts which the law denounces and punishes as crimes, in order to punish the repetition thereof as a contempt of court. It is claimed this method deprives the accused of a chance to prove his innocence by a jury trial.

A murder occurred seven miles west of Lovilla in Monroe county a few days ago, when John Montieth shot and instantly killed his uncle, Fillmore Gladson. The trouble arose over a roller which was in a shed on Montieth's farm. Gladson broke open a lock and started to remove the roller, when Mrs. Montieth protested and Gladson struck her with his fist, knocking her down. Montieth came up to where the trouble was and Gladson struck him with the single tree of a wagon. Montieth secured a shotgun, fired one shot at Gladson and killed him. Gladson was of a quarrelsome, ugly disposition and this is not his first trouble. Montieth gave himself up to the officers. Montieth is twenty years of age and has been married one year. It seems that Montieth had borrowed a corn planter from Gladson and during the time he had it he broke the marker. After trying to procure one at Marysville and being unsuccessful he sent to Columbia and got one, which did not seem to be as good as the one broken, and Gladson wanted Montieth to pay a difference of $2, to which Montieth refused to do. A heated wrangle of words then took place, and Gladson picked up a single tree and knocked Montieth down, then striking Montieth's wife, who was trying to stop the quarrel. Coroner Hyatt was summoned at once. At this time Montieth had not been arrested, as the act was deemed unnecessary. Both men have families. Both parties to the unfortunate affair were well-to-do farmers.

Burglars entered the convent of the Sacred Heart at Cedar Falls and stole $26 and all the valuable deeds and documents belonging to the Sisters of Mercy. There is no clue to the robbers.

James Matthews, 76 years old, residing in the southwest corner of Burr Oak township, Winneshiek county, committed suicide by hanging. Mr. Matthews had a quarrel with his wife and after dinner went to the barn. When he failed to return in a reasonable time search was made for him and his lifeless body was found hanging to a tree some distance from the house.

MRS. M'KINLEY VERY ILL

President Abandons Proposed Trip to the Northwest.

San Francisco, May 16.—Owing to the very serious character of Mrs. McKinley's illness, the president has definitely decided to abandon his contemplated northwestern tour and to return to Washington direct as soon as Mrs. McKinley is able to stand the journey. The gravity of Mrs. McKinley's condition has been known to the members of the president's immediate party for several days, but had been concealed in the belief that she would rally as she had done so frequently in the past when suffering from one of her periods of depression, and, with a few days of absolute quiet and rest, be restored to normal condition. But her present illness has been attended with entirely new complications, which have not yielded to treatment, and the president concluded that it was time the public should be apprised of the true situation. He is also anxious that the citizens of the cities and towns along the planned route on his return trip who have made such extensive preparations for his visit should receive prompt notification of the circumstances which impelled his decision.

The members of the cabinet are very apprehensive that Mrs. McKinley will not rally. Her physicians have not yet been able to check the bowel trouble, and her enfeebled condition mitigates against her. But at the Scott residence it is stated that there is no immediate danger, although a change for the worse would not be unexpected.

San Francisco, May 17.—Mrs. McKinley is in the valley of the shadow of death and may pass away at any moment. Yesterday morning shortly before dawn she sank rapidly, and it was feared she would die before restoratives could be administered. But she responded to the powerful heart stimulants which were given her, and during the day improved to such an extent that hope of her recovery, slight thought it was, revived. The new treatment for low vitality, salt injections into the veins, was administered to Mrs. McKinley and she responded to the treatment. But her life hangs by a thead. She has taken no solid food since she reached here on Sunday, and the physicians do not believe she can survive another sinking spell such as she experienced yesterday morning. She suffers little and bears up bravely. During her periods of consciousness yesterday her mind has been clear. The president is constantly at her bedside, and though worn by his long vigil, is standing the awful strain with remarkable fortitude.

Every banquet and public function planned in his honor here has been abandoned and the city with heavy heart is watching Mrs. McKinley's battle for life. If the end should come the president and his party will be ready to start back with the remains within twenty-four hours.

PHILLIPS RUNS CORN UP TO 60.

This Is the Highest Price Reached Since the Deal of 1892.

Chicago, May 16.—Geo. H. Phillips, who has the supply of corn deliverable on contracts this month cornered, yesterday bid the price up to 60 cents from the opening, which was at 54c. This is the highest price since May, 1892, when the Coster-Martin deal reaching its climax sold at $1. The total amount bought by Phillips during the forenoon did not run over 120,000 bushels, which was sold, mostly in small lots, by people who claimed to have the corn to deliver. It was reported that two houses who were short an aggregate of 500,000 bushels settled privately with Phillips for this quantity at 60 cents per bushel. The average price the "corn king" paid for this was 45 cents, which would indicate a profit of $75,000 on his sales yesterday.

CARNEGIE GIVES $500,000.

Makes a Generous Donation to His Old Home Town.

London, May 17.—Andrew Carnegie has given 100,000 pounds to establish district libraries in Glasgow.

In making the gift to Glasgow, Mr. Carnegie wrote a letter, in which he recalled the fact that fifty-two years ago he sailed for America from Glasgow. He had done so much for other places that it was a pleasure to do something for her.

Esterhazy Wrote the Bordereau.

Brussels, May 16.—The Independence Belge publishes affidavits signed by Count Ferdinand Walsin Esterhazy before the French consul in London admitting the authorship of the Dreyfus bordereau and declaring that the bordereau was written with the connivance of Col. Sandhers, exchief of the secret intelligence bureau.

Turkey Must Yield.

Paris, May 14.—The correspondent here of the Associated Press learns on trustworthy authority that unless the sultan of Turkey yields on the question of interference with the foreign postoffices the powers will present an ultimatum in a few days backed by a naval demonstration. The powers, including Germany, are acting in perfect unison in this matter.

381,000 Famine Sufferers.

London, May 17.—The failure of the spring crops in India is already severely felt. Lord Geo. Hamilton, the Indian secretary, in the house of commons today said that the number of persons now receiving relief was 381,000,a nd it was expected to increase rapidly.

The Old Boat Is Better.

London, May 14.—The Shamrock I beat the Shamrock II by five minutes over a twenty mile course.

Turkey's Reply Not Liked.

Constantinople, May 11.—The German, Austrian, French and British ambassadors promptly sent back the porte's reply to their representations on the subject of Turkish seizure of the foreign mails, owing to the offensive allegations that the foreign postoffices facilitated smuggling. Pending a settlement of the question embassy couriers are taking the European mails to and from the Bulgarian frontier.

Men are deathly afraid of women; railroads are deathly afraid of legislatures.

GUARD IS ORDERED OUT.

Military Protection for Albany Street Cars—Bloodshed Occurs.

Albany, N. Y., May 15.—A thousand national guardsmen and a hundred mounted men will occupy Albany's streets today and attempt to force a riotous crowd to let the cars of the United Traction company run with non-union men. The Twenty-third regiment of Brooklyn, the Tenth battalion of Albany and the Third Signal corps will make up the complement of men. They have been reinforced by 200 special deputies, 300 policemen and over a hundred Pinkerton detectives.

It is feared that the bloodshed and riotous scenes of yesterday will be repeated with much greater fatality.

The results of yesterday are:

One man dying, fully twenty or thirty injured, eighty men out of 150 brought here by the company induced to desert, the trolley lines cut, cars demolished and the police powerless to control the thousands of men patroling the streets. The company, however, insists that it will run its cars with protection and it is said that 300 non-union workmen are in a train near the city waiting for the troops to make their entry safe. Eight men have been arrested for rioting, two only of whom are strikers.

At midnight three companies of the Tenth battalion took their stations at three important points.

Albany, N. Y., May 15.—So serious is the situation over the traction company strike that Governor Odell postponed a trip to the state institutions which he had undertaken and returned to the executive mansion. Two thousand armed soldiers are now within the city limits, and 2,500 are in readiness to move when Governor Odell so orders. The streets are thronged with excited men, women and children, and the otherwise quiet day terminated in bloodshed. A dramatic element was added to the day's features by the sudden death of Adjutant General Hoffman, who dropped dead from heart disease.

As long as the traction company does not attempt to run cars or to bring in non-union men, the crowds on the street remain good natured, except for taunting the soldiers and police, but the instant an attempt is made to work on the lines or to bring non-union men in the crowd becomes frenzied and bloodshed results. Citizens, saber-slashed non-union men, men with broken limbs and bloody faces, women and children trampled under foot, soldiers maimed wth flying missiles and leaders in the crowd beaten with muskets, were some of the results of the day.

Mob and militia closed in combat late yesterday afternoon, but by the accident of fortune there were no serious casualties. It was the introduction of more non-union men to take the places of strikng traction employes that produced the violence. Seventy-five non-union men reached the Union depot shortly before 6 o'clock and their trip to Quail street barn, a mile and a half away, was made with a dash under cavalry escort with mob resistance in almost every block. Frenzied men swarmed through the police lines, surged around the fast moving cavalrymen and fought to get at the fast moving cavalrymen and fought to get at the crowded non-union men inside the circle of galloping horses.

Several of the mob were knocked down by cornered cavalrymen, but the record does not show the score of a single fatality. In the passage through the streets few of the non-unionists escaped the flying bricks and stones that were hurled at them, but less than a dozen were badly hurt.

Albany, N. Y., May 17.—Three men fatally wounded, hundreds of others with broken heads and cut faces, cars running merely as arsenals with no patrons, the city under martial rule, with its citizens in a frenzy of excitement and the city authorities and leaders of the strikers trying to get the railway company to come to an amicable settlement, was the situation when darkness put an end to the strife growing out of the street car strike last night.

Those fatally injured are William Walsh, a merchant, and LeRoy Smith, a merchant, both shot by National Guardsmen, and William Marshall, a non-union motorman, skull fractured.

The bloodshed came after a day of peace. From early morning the crowds had melted away before bayonets and shotguns, cars had been operated under heavy guards and there was an impression that the spirit of turbulence was waning. There had been some minor riots, but not a shot had been fired, and as the day passed the running of cars attracted but little attention. The volley fired on Broadway by a squad of Twenty-third infantrymen, in which LeRoy Smith and William Walsh, well known citizens, fell mortally wounded, changed all that. It stirred anew the feeling of hatred as the exciting tidings swept through the city and the guardsmen were bitterly denounced. Neither of the men had been guilty of an offense, but were caught in a crowd, some member of which had stoned the guardsmen, and by mischance were hit.

The disturbance was not a serious one, and "murder" is the title applied by inflamed public sentiment to the shooting. The guardsmen seemed to have followed their duty, for they were under orders to shoot if assaulted. The bright prospect of a settlement of the strike has not served to allay the growth of vindictive feeling, and if the present situation continues, acts of bitter revenge and violence may be expected.

When a woman denies an accusation and wants to prove her innocence she cries.

La Follette Flays Legislature.

Madison, Wis., May 13.—"A mockery of platform pledges and judicious legislation alike" is the way Governor LaFollette sums up his opinion oof the Hagemeister primary election bill, which he has vetoed. The governor's veto message was read at the opening of the senate by Chief Clerk Houser. At the conclusion of the reading an effort was made to pass the bill over the veto. The stalwarts held together and came within two votes of accomplishing this by the necessary two-thirds majority, the vote being 18 to 11.

STORIETTES.

Sir Frank Lockwood was once engaged in a case in which Sir Charles Russell (the late lord chief justice of England) was the opposing counsel. Sir Charles was trying to browbeat a witness into giving a direct answer, "Yes" or "No." "You can answer any question yes or no," declared Sir Charles. "Oh, can you," retorted Lockwood; "may I ask if you have left off beating your wife?"

During the boom days in a small town in southern California, when town lots were staked out all over the country, a Mr. Brown offered to sell a Mr. Jones some of his town lots. Mr. Jones was not ready to buy, but offered in exchange some of his land, asking Mr. Brown to show him the lots. They stepped into a buggy, and after quite a drive came to Brown's lots, some distance from the main part of the town. Mr. Jones thought they were nice level lots, and, encouraged thereby, Brown asked him: "Now, where is your land situated?" "My land?" repeated Jones; "oh, that is between here and the town!" Naturally, the trade did not go through.

Johann Strauss was one of the oldest Wagnerians. When, fifty years ago, the publisher sent him the score of the "Tannhauser" overture, which he introduced in Vienna, he put it in rehearsal, the orchestra occupying two rooms in his house for this purpose. He says: "At the final rehearsal, just as we had finished playing the overture, my mother, who loved music more than she comprehended it, came into the room, asking: 'Du Jeany, was habt ihr denn da gespielt, das ist merkwurdige musik—die recht mich furchtbar auf!' ('Look here, Jeany, what have you been playing there? That is most remarkable music—it excites me terribly!')" That was the first Viennese criticism on Wagner's music.

Marriage is a lottery—and lots of men wish they could dispose of their tickets.

Fools are apt to discern the faults of others and overlook their own.

Count a hundred when you're angry; it will give the other fellow a chance to sneak away.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

A philosopher gains great results by putting up with small annoyances.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A bulldog bites first and barks afterwards.

South Dakota Farms

Is the title of an illustrated booklet just issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, descriptive of the country between Aberdeen and the Missouri River, a section heretofore unprovided with railway facilities, but which is now reached by a new line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Everyone contemplating a change of location will be interested in the information contained in it, and a copy may be had by sending a two-cent stamp to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The favorite flower of the fortune hunter is marigold.

The well posted druggist advises you to use Wizard Oil for pain, for he knows what it has done.

Men who pose as earthly angels are very apt to disgust the ordinary mortal.

Private Mailing Card.

Private Mailing Card with colored views of scenery on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway sent on receipt of ten (10) cents in stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Too many ancestors have spoiled many a good man.

"Gonova" Tablets are guaranteed by the Kidd Drug Co., Elgin, Ill., to cure all diseases and inflammations of the urinary system, bladder, etc. Internal with injection. Per mail $3, or 2 for $5 Retail and wholesale of J. R. Hurlbut Co., Des Moines, Iowa, who carry a full line of syringes, hot water bags, etc. Kidd Drug Co., Elgin, Ill., Importers.

An ounce of might is often more powerful than a pound of right.

California Rates Open to Everyone.

The low rates to San Francisco which the Burlington Route has made for the Epworth League meeting in that city in July are open to everyone. They are the lowest ever known. From Omaha, for example, the round trip rate to San Francisco will be only $45. Return limit, August 31. Through cars will be run and stopovers allowed, going and returning.

It is not too early to make your plans for the trip. To obtain full information about it, write to J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

A leading Cincinnati minister recently prayed for those in his congregation who were too proud to kneel and too lazy to stand.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Talk is cheap until you want to use a long distance telephone.

Russ' Bleaching Blue makes clothes whiter than snow, delights the laundress. All grocers sell it in 5 and 10-cent packages.

A recumbent figure of Queen Victoria in white marble has been placed over her tomb at Frogmore. It was made forty years ago by Baron Marochetta at the time that he carved the figure of the prince consort, which now lies next to it, and had been stored away until it was needed.

A PRETTY COMPANION

By Louise Bedford.

CHAPTER XIII.

To Clarice, the consciousness of a new lover, who waited only for the faintest sign of encouragement from her to declare himself, brought undoubted consolation for the effort it had cost her to renounce the old love; but Janetta drooped and pined for some tidings of the man who had taken her heart by storm and held it fast—Harry Merivale.

She saw his arrival in England recorded in the daily paper. Later on she noticed that his valuable services in the late campaign were to be rewarded by a high appointment in the war office.

"Janetta," said Clarice, one day in June, "are you going to wear black clothes for the rest of your days? It's more than a year since your brother died."

"I'll go into colors again, if you like," answered Janetta, obedient to Clarice's faintest wish. "Come up with me to London tomorrow and you shall choose my dresses for me."

"I'm afraid you must go alone, Janetta, because—because Sir Robert has telegraphed to say that he will be here and I must be at home to receive him."

Janetta looked up quickly, and Clarice's eyes fell before the questioning glance. "Is it that you have given him leave to come, Clarice?"

"Well, yes," Clarice admitted, half reluctantly. "He loves me as I believe never woman was loved before—a million times more than I'm worth loving—and I'm going to marry him. And I've got it into my head that I wish you to mark the occasion by dropping your black frock. So go to London and come back in the prettiest dress you can buy."

"Oh, my dear, my dear!" cried Janetta, between laughter and tears, "how happy you have made me—how happy you will make the man who marries you! I'm so glad, so glad, that I feel as if I could sob my heart out for very joy."

That day Clarice wrote a short note to Harry Merivale asking him to come down on the following afternon and spend the night at Sea Grange.

"Surely it is time we met again," she wrote. She said nothing of her invitation to Janetta; but asked her to be sure and return to Northcliff by a certain train she named in the afternoon.

"And you are to come back in that new frock, Janetta. Sir Robert will be here, remember."

So it came to pass that, on that June afternoon, Janetta stood on the platform of London station, prepared to return to Northcliff. She was dressed in a pale gray costume, with soft frills about her throat, and a large gray hat with drooping feathers, and stood by the door of her carriage, unconscious of the many glances of admiration that were cast at her as the passengers hurried by.

She was thinking of her first journey to Northcliff, only sixteen months ago, and feeling that a lifetime seemed to have passed since then.

"Good evening, Miss Howard. Shall we travel together?" said a voice behind her. And, turning, she found herself face to face with the man of her dreams.

It was impossible to keep the tumultuous joy that his presence brought with it out of her greeting.

A fabulously large tip to the guard insured their privacy; and Harry could not repress a little triumphant laugh as the train steamed out of the station.

Then for the first time Janetta trusted herself to look steadily at him. He was bronzed with exposure to sun and weather; he was thinner,too; perhaps not so strictly handsome as when he had gone away, but the face had gained much in nobility.

"You knew I should come, Janetta. You were certain that, when it seemed right and fitting, I should come?"

"I was not quite sure," Janetta faltered.

"Then you ought to have been, my darling, my darling!" said Harry, drawing nearer. "I can't be mistaken, Janetta. Love like mine have its echo in your heart."

"Yes," said Janetta, simply. And the next instant Harry's arms closed round her.

"Oh, what will Clarice say?" cried Janetta, when the train drew up at Northcliff an hour or so later.

"She is here to speak for herself," said Harry, jumping on the platform, "and Drake is with her."

(The End.)

WHITE FEATHER

There is no need to mention the name of his regiment here. That is a secret that belongs to the army alone. Suffice it to say that his comrades are proud of his name.

He should never have entered the army at all, much less a hard riding cavalry regiment, which had a reputation to sustain by a yearly tribute of broken necks and collar bones.

His proper vocation was that of a linen draper's assistant, and he had filled that occupation very satisfactorily till one evil day he had fallen in love with a girl, a silly, shallow girl, at whom no practical man or boy would have taken a second look.

He adored her, and she adored soldiers. In their walks abroad she would direct his steps toward the Horse guards or Wellington barracks, that she might gaze in admiration at the fine, strapping soldiers who were to be seen there, and every time she pinched his arm and exclaimed: "Oh, Jack, look at that lovely soldier!" his heart gave him a pang at the thought that he was only a draper's assistant, with nothing in common with the military but the handling of red cloth! He was a dreamer by nature, and falling in love did not lessen his weakness in this direction. Dreaming is pardonable in a poet, but an unpardonable crime in a linen draper's assistant, and as he stood at his counter his mind was far away from his work. Instead of listening to the "Forward!" of the shopwalker he could only hear the short-flung word of command and the blare of the bugles that sounded through his dreams; wherefore it was not long before he came into conflict with his practical chief. A few sharp words passed. He threw up in three seconds a position it had taken six years of hard, unremitting labor to attain. Then he enlisted.

He gained his title on his first display in the riding school, where, after a short ride on the neck of the riding master's pet buck jumper, he turned deathly pale and cried aloud that he might be allowed to dismount.

The horse at once gratified his desire by throwing him on to the tan, where he lay trembling in every limb, much to the diversion of a couple of rough riders who were standing by. They were quick to inform their respective squadrons, and his former occupation being known, he was promptly christened White Feather.

In those dark days it was the joy of the more hardy recruits to take him aside solemnly and request the service of three pence three farthings worth of white feathers. Any morsel of down or fluff that might float into the barracks was promptly captured and presented to him with due ceremonies by Trumpeter Pipes, the low comedian of the regiment.

The older men forebore to join in with these somewhat tiring repetitions of a stale joke. They remembered their own experiences in the riding school and recognized that White Feather was a quiet and inoffensive fellow, devoid of the impudence and bad manners peculiar to recruits and respectful and helpful to his seniors.

The sergeant instructor, too, after a time took a fancy to his timid recruit, and took extra trouble to teach him how to keep his heels out, his hands down and his head up.

"I've made smart cavalrymen out o' bigger duffers than you," he used to remark encouragingly as he flicked White Feather's horse into a canter, "and I'll make a rider o' you, or I'll break your neck!" White Feather's neck remained unbroken, so it is to be presumed that the sergeant instructor fulfilled his word.

Presently he began to lose the hangdog look of suppressed terror with which he had been accustomed to enter the riding school and to acquire the easy swagger of a cavalryman. His chest, contracted by long hours at the counter, developed under healthy training. Fresh air and much exercise helped White Feather's development, which had been sadly retarted by the heavy, gas-laden atmosphere in which he had lived. His nerves acquired tone, and he learned to take a tumble now and then as a matter of course and to fire his carbine without shutting his eyes and blanching at the explosion of the cartridge.

"Blow me, if he isn't going to shape into a man at last!" quoth the sergeant instructor.

Then a great blow fell upon him. He received one morning a letter from the girl to tell him that she had given him up in favor of a shopwalker who had expectations of being set up in business by his father. She admitted that she had adored soldiers and that she had caused him to enter the army for her sake. But she had omitted to state that the soldiers she adored were soldiers who possessed the queen's commission and who wore stars instead of a worsted stripe.

If poor White Feather was a physical coward, he was a moral hero. There is no chance of a display of feeling in a barrack room, so, like the Spartan boy of old, he hugged his trouble to him, slipping the cheap little engagement ring with which he had sealed his troth into his pocket without a sign beyond the twitching of his white lips. Then he lit his pipe with the letter, not out of contempt, but because there is little privacy accorded in the correspondence that comes to the barrack room, and a private soldier is not provided with a desk wherein to keep his faded flowers and other sentimental tokens of the past.

The blow was a very heavy one, for White Feather was without the worldly knowledge that should have told him long since that he had fixed his affections upon a vulgar, selfish and brainless flirt, and he still believed in her.

For her sake he had learned to overcome his physical cowardice. He had dreamed of a possible commission in the dim future and had rejoiced in the recently acquired promotion as a step toward her.

For her sake, too, he received the news cheerfully when the word passed through the barracks that the regiment was ordered to South Africa to meet the Boers. He knew that he was by nature a coward, but for the memory of her he swore an oath to himself to do his duty without sparing himself in the coming fight.

* * *

"Look 'ere, old chap, we ain't going to call you White Feather no more!" said Trumpeter Pipes as they lay together behind the shelter of a large bowlder, against the face of which the Boer bullets were pattering like a heavy rain.

In full sight of the whole army their squadron had crossed the Boer front amid a hail of bullets which had brought twenty men to earth.

White Feather's horse had been shot under him, and, at the risk of his life, he had carried the wounded trumpeter into the shelter of the bowlders. He was unhurt, but trembled in every limb from fear and great exertion.

From between two bowlders he peeped out and saw, amid the bodies of men and horses that littered the plain, a wounded man crawling on his hands and knees amid a spatter of bullets that were kicking puffs of dust from the dry earth all around him.

It was his captain.

White Feather watched him for a moment; then he saw him stoop and lie down on his side despairingly. He could crawl no more.

"I will, for her sake!" he murmured between his clenched teeth, and, rising from the shelter of the rock, he faced the hail of death that pattered to the earth around him.

As he walked into the open a faint cheer reached his ears from the British troops half a mile behind him. The Royal artillery backed him with a shrieking flight of shrapnel, which whistled for a moment overhead, then burst over the Boer lines a quarter of a mile away in a shower of bullets that for a moment quelled the storm around him.

He reached the wounded man, lifted him on his back and returned step by step to where Trumpeter Pipes lay hidden.

The trumpeter gave him a faint "Bravo!" as he staggered and fell with his burden into the kindly shelter of the rock.

That was White Feather's reward.

On a distant hill the British commander shut his field glasses with a snap.

"Tell the general to keep down the fire on the right there and get those men in from behind those bowlders," he said to his aid, "and bring me that man's name. If he is alive, tell him that I saw it all, and that I'm going to recommend him for the cross. Never saw a finer show of finer discipline in my life!" added the commander to himself as his aid galloped off.

White Feather's eyes glistened as he received the messages and heard the cheer that swept along the lines as he was carried in.

"Perhaps I shall get that commission after all," he said to himself; "then she will think more of me."

* * *

Perhaps it was just as well that he died five minutes later—this faithful worshiper of a goddess of clay.

STORMS ON BAIKAL.

Tempestuous Times on One of Siberia's Great Inland Seas.

The part of the Siberian railroad that will skirt the southern shores of Lake Baikal has not yet been built. It involves difficult engineering, and the railroad authorities decided, for a few years, to use ice-breaking steamers, tie barges to them, load them with passengers and freight cars and thus ferry trains across the lake. But now they have come to the conclusion to build the line around the foot of the lake as soon as they can, for they are having no end of trouble with stormy and foggy Baikal. The lake is sixty-five miles wide and it is no joke for the passengers to be penned in their cars on the barges for twenty to forty hours at a time, as has happened now and then within the last year. On these occasions a storm on the lake or a heavy fog has made it impossible to reach port on the farther side. Anyone knowing the conditions of travel on this lake might expect such accidents. There is no good port and one cannot be made without spending a fortune. A while ago sailing vessels were the only means of transport, and they sometimes took over a fortnight in crossing the lake, beating up and down and waiting for a chance to get to the landing while storms were raging for days and days. Millions of Russians seem to have an erroneous idea of Baikal. It is the largest fresh water lake in Asia, but the Russians do not hesitate to call it the largest in the world. In fact, the lake is thus ranked in some of the geographies used in Russian schools. The compilers of these text books would seem never to have heard of our great lakes and those of central Africa.—New York Sun.

Clinging to Polish Language.

The Poles who inhabit the province of Posen, a part of the former kingdom of Poland, wish to maintain the public use of their language, but the authorities do not approve of their desire. Hitherto those Poles ignorant of the German tongue addressed letters and parcels to their friends in their own language. This has now been strictly forbidden. The chief postmaster for the district of Posen has given orders to all postoffices and postal agencies in his district that no mail shall in future be accepted, forwarded or delivered which bears as its address an inscription in the Polish language. By way of explanation he adds that the postal service is not merely a public servant, but has also national and educational functions to perform. —Wolfgang Voltz, in Chicago Record.

The interest bill of the city of New York amounts to more than $13,600,000.



When the month is in her genial mood,
And leafy smells are in the wood,
In sunny nook, by bank or brook,
Behold this lovely sisterhood.

A spirit sleeping in the mold,
And tucked about by leafage old,
Opens an eye blue as the sky,
Nor deems that she is overbold.

Before a leaf is on the tree,
Before I see the bumblebee,
She hears a voice, "Arise, rejoice,"
And in furry vestments greeteth me.

Before the oven-bird has sung,
Or thrush or chewink found a tongue,
She ventures out and looks about,
And once again the world is young.

Sometimes she stands in white array,
Sometimes as pink as dawning day,
Or every shade of azure made,
And oft with breath as sweet as May.

Sometimes she bideth all alone,
And lifts her cup beside a stone,
A child at play along the way,
When all her happy mates have flown.

Again in bands she beams around,
And brightens all the littered ground,
And holds the gaze in leafless ways—
A concert sweet without a sound.

Like robin's song or bluebird's wing,
Or throats that make the marshes ring,
Her beaming face and winsome grace
Are greetings from the heart of spring.
—Youth's Companion.

Persis Is Free.

BY ELIZABETH CHERRY GILMER.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The minister had finished his tea at Miss Persis Thorne's cottage. It had been a most dainty and satisfactory one and altogether to his liking. There was something that entirely suited him in that quaint little dining room. The presiding genius of it all was Miss Persis herself, tall and prim in a deep purple merino and a white apron.

The minister and Sister Susie had been dismissed to the best room and Miss Persis excused herself while she picked up the silver—consisting of five thin spoons and a butter knife. Sister Susie was the wife of a prosperous farmer a half dozen miles away. He had been too busy with the haying to come in to the "comp'ny tea." This Sister Susie explained to the minister as she sat up, stiff and neat in her black silk. Then she hemmed and hawed a little ere she said:

"Persis asked Dan'el Mannin, too, but he held it wasn't proper to go to 'comp'ny teas' when his mother was so poorly."

"Is that the old lady over on the other road?" asked the minister politely, "I made a call there yesterday but she was asleep. She is in a bad way, I believe."

"She's been in a bad way for twenty years," snapped Sister Susie decisively, "or thinks she is. She's the longest dyin' I ever heered of, Mr. Bell."

The minister looked at her in mild reproach. "I don't 'spose I'd feel so hard if it wasn't so bad for Persis here. Some one else 'll tell you if I don't," she went on. "Its better for one's minister to understand things from the family. Persis has been engaged to Dan'el for twenty-one years. His mother made 'im promise he



"This is a grave matter."

would never marry while she lived, an' it's twenty-one years now."

Out of his amazement the minister said, faintly: "Miss Persis must have been pretty young then."

"She was seventeen," retorted Sister Susie, "and she didn't know any more what she wanted than a six month's old baby. I tell you it is a shame, an' what trouble it has been to us, Brother Bell, no tongue can tell. Dan'el is stubborn, and bossy, and oneasy. He wants to act like Persis was his wife, an' he won't marry her on no 'count while his mother lives. He wants to come here any time of day to tell 'er what to do. He objected to this tea an' we put it off and put it off ever since you come until it was making talk. So I said to Persis, 'Persis, the time has come for you to make a stand. Dan'el either marries you or lets you alone until his mother dies. He can't be runnin' in here any hour or bossin' round. You ain't showing the proper speerit. It looks bad to town folks and it must look bad to folks comin' in. What d'ye suppose the new minister 'll say?' And she says, 'I wish you'd ask him. He is a man of God. Ask his advice for me. I can't see my way clear. I thought I was doing my duty.'"

The pale face of the man was colored for an instant with a real blush.

"I thank Miss Persis for her trust."

Sister Susie twisted her fat hands nervously. "She hasn't seen how it was lookin'. Dan'el's tryin' to act as if he owned her now. It ain't in reason and Henry and me wants Persis to give up and come live with us for a spell or until old Miss Manning does die or somethin' happens. What d'ye think?"

"I must consider, Mrs. Huggins. This is a grave matter."

"So 'tis," acquiesced Sister Susie, "so 'tis, as I'm tellin' you."

They both sat quietly for some minutes and were silent when Miss Persis tripped down the hall and came in with a sorrowful smile if there is such a thing. She was still suggestive of youth and her atmosphere was that of pathetic repression and patience.



"Well, Persis ain't agoin'!"

The morose and irritable countenance of Daniel Manning rose before the minister's mental vision.

Sister Susie dashed into the question in hand with an undaunted determination.

"Brother Bell's debatin' on whether you hadn't better come out to our house for a spell."

Miss Persis, startled, glanced involuntarily at her pastor. Their eyes met without warning. Both blushed and looked at Sister Susie helplessly.

"I don't like to give up my home," faltered Miss Persis, "not even for a time."

"And have Dan'el running here six days in the week? It won't do, Persis."

"No, it will hardly do," echoed the minister.

"It means a great deal," she said very gently. "It means a great deal. Dan'el is set against my breaking-up. He says he won't have it."

"Then he must at once get married. Such authority is that of a husband alone."

The tears were running down Sister Susie's face.

"O Brother Bell," she said brokenly, "that's the way to talk to her. Persis is such a good, patient girl."

"I didn't mean—to be anything but faithful—" gasped the figure in the purple merino. "It's so long."

"Too long," said the minister gently and with a strange huskiness in his voice, "you are not the one to blame, perhaps. You were willing to marry him long since."

"It was his mother," sighed Persis, "he had to consider his mother."

"At a sacrifice of your life," said the minister. Then he stood up and came over to the table, "but, my sisters, we will pray for guidance."

As they arose from their knees the younger woman stumbled toward her sister and fell on her shoulder.

"Take me home, Susie, take me home."

* * * * *

The second morning after this Daniel Manning drove over the white and dusty roads towards Curnee. A half mile this side was the white cotttage of Miss Persis Thorne. There was a large farm wagon in front of the house door and two men were carrying out furniture, boxes and a trunk. One of these was Henry Huggins, Persis' brother-in-law, a man he detested.

"Where's Persis?" said Daniel in the same tone he used to his farm hands.

Henry lifted a little red rocker into the wagon that Daniel knew very well as Persis' especial favorite. Then he stopped and looked at Daniel.

"She's livin' with us now."

"But I want Persis to go over to the house. Mother's dead—died last night."

The florid face of the farmer grew redder. He planted his feet firmly and looked at Daniel.

"Well, Persis ain't a-goin'—so there!"

"I'm goin' straight over after 'er. We kin be married now."

"When?"

"O—after the funeral—an' mother did want me to wait a year."

Henry gave him a look of the utmost contempt.

"It never will be if me and Susie has our way," he said, "an' ye shall never darken my door."

"I'll see Persis."

"Mebbe—mebbe not. She's a free agent."

Daniel climbed into his buggy and gathered up the reins. "I'm going straight out to your house," he cried, but the words died on his lips. Persis and her sister appeared on the doorsteps. He jumped down and ran to the women. Habit made him harsh in speech.

"What's this foolishness, Persis?" he cried, "Mother's dead—died last night. Everything will be all right."

Persis turned on him her gravest look. "I feel sorry for you, Daniel," she said, "but other things are dead too. I am going home with Susie, and the minister has rented the cottage. I wish you well but do not come to see me."

"But, Persis," he began.

"Hesh up!" said Henry Huggins, "you've got yer dead to bury an' no time to be worryin' roun' here. You're twenty years too late an' I'm mighty glad Persis has broken the rusty chain an' can be herself. Go long now. Persis is free."

LADY POOL-PLAYERS.

Watching a Game at the Billiard-Room of the Waldorf.

While it is pretty generally known that there are many clever billiard and pool players among the women of the city, and the skill of several of these is a matter of gossip in the social circles in which they move, there is but one place where they are privileged to play in public, says the New York Times. This is in the billiard room of the Waldorf, and the appearance of a party of ladies playing pool with their escorts is generally a cause for a display of rather well-bred curiosity. Quite recently in a party of four, two of whom were ladies, there was an exhibition that called forth the manifest approval of quite a party of ladies who were watching the game. One of the players was a miss who was hardly more than twenty, neatly gowned, and with her hair dressed in the severe style of the ancient Greeks that artists so much admire. As the game progressed it became her turn to break the balls. It was a game of fifty points and she announced her intention of pocketing a named ball in the upper left hand corner pocket. The shot was true, the ball fell into the designated pocket, and a second fell in the side pocket. The break was a good one, and then one after another she drove the balls into the pockets until there was but one left. This was in a bad spot, so that the only possible shot was a side pocket after playing twice across the table. Nothing daunted, the miss called the shot, played deliberately, and made it as cleverly as De Oro could have done. She had cleaned the table without a miss, and as the last shot was made the throng watching her broke into applause in spite of themselves as a recognition due the young woman with whom they had no acquaintance. Such as knew her personally of course congratulated her. The player was a debutante of the Chicago season, moving in the most exclusive circles, and the daughter of one of the most daring operators on the Board of Trade, a man who counts his wealth in the millions and whose name commands respect in the highest business circles.

PRETTY WILD IN MONTANA.

Still the Natives Manage to Pull Along All Right.

"I suppose things are pretty wild out your way?" he queried of the man who had admitted that he was from Montana.

"Well, yes, you might call them wild,' was the reply.

"And every day brings its thrilling adventure?"

"One has an adventure now and then, of course, as might be expected."

"Anything thrilling happened to you of late?" persisted the questioner.

"Why, I don't know that you'd call it thrilling exactly. I sat in my library a few evenings ago reading, while my wife was playing on the piano in the parlor and my little daughter was in the conservatory gathering hot-house roses. All at once I heard a crash—"

"Injuns attacking the house, by George!' interrupted the other.

"I heard a crash from the grand salon, and, carefully laying aside my book and walking in there with languid step, I found—"

"A grizzly bear of course!"

"I found that one of my three old masters of Rubens had fallen down and knocked the nose off a piece of statuary that cost me $8,000 in Florence."

"And there were no Injuns?"

"No."

"And no grizzly?"

"No."

"Not even a rattlesnake?"

"No. It was simply the fall of a picture and a broken nose; I called in the butler, the footman and the housemaid, and the debris was soon cleared away."

"And you—you—" stammered the man who had been waiting to thrill.

"Nothing more, except that a carload of tapestries and foreign bric-a-brac arrived an hour later, and a few friends came in to sample some French wine at $7 a bottle. Yes, things are pretty wild out our way, but we manage to pull along somehow."—Utica Globe.

His Trip Awheel.

A devotee of the bicycle started southward on his wheel at the beginning of winter. Several weeks afterward he reached Florida, none the worse for his journey. "Do you mean to tell me," exclaimed the friend whom he had gone to visit, "that you made the entire distance by wheel?" "Certainly," he replied. "When I couldn't ride the machine I got off and walked by it." The reader will perceive that there is more than one way to travel "by wheel."—Youth's Companion.

Association Helps the Needy.

Berlin has an association of physicians who pay a sum equal to 5 per cent of their income tax every year into the treasury. This yields about $12,000 a year, which is given to those members and their families who need help.

A PRETTY COMPANION

By Louise Bedford.

CHAPTER XIII.

To Clarice, the consciousness of a new lover, who waited only for the faintest sign of encouragement from her to declare himself, brought undoubted consolation for the effort it had cost her to renounce the old love; but Janetta drooped and pined for some tidings of the man who had taken her heart by storm and held it fast—Harry Merivale.

She saw his arrival in England recorded in the daily paper. Later on she noticed that his valuable services in the late campaign were to be rewarded by a high appointment in the war office.

"Janetta," said Clarice, one day in June, "are you going to wear black clothes for the rest of your days? It's more than a year since your brother died."

"I'll go into colors again, if you like," answered Janetta, obedient to Clarice's faintest wish. "Come up with me to London tomorrow and you shall choose my dresses for me."

"I'm afraid you must go alone, Janetta, because—because Sir Robert has telegraphed to say that he will be here and I must be at home to receive him."

Janetta looked up quickly, and Clarice's eyes fell before the questioning glance. "Is it that you have given him leave to come, Clarice?"

"Well, yes," Clarice admitted, half reluctantly. "He loves me as I believe never woman was loved before—a million times more than I'm worth loving—and I'm going to marry him. And I've got it into my head that I wish you to mark the occasion by dropping your black frock. So go to London and come back in the prettiest dress you can buy."

"Oh, my dear, my dear!" cried Janetta, between laughter and tears, "how happy you have made me—how happy you will make the man who marries you! I'm so glad, so glad, that I feel as if I could sob my heart out for very joy."

That day Clarice wrote a short note to Harry Merivale asking him to come down on the following afternon and spend the night at Sea Grange.

"Surely it is time we met again," she wrote. She said nothing of her invitation to Janetta; but asked her to be sure and return to Northcliff by a certain train she named in the afternoon.

"And you are to come back in that new frock, Janetta. Sir Robert will be here, remember."

So it came to pass that, on that June afternoon, Janetta stood on the platform of London station, prepared to return to Northcliff. She was dressed in a pale gray costume, with soft frills about her throat, and a large gray hat with drooping feathers, and stood by the door of her carriage, unconscious of the many glances of admiration that were cast at her as the passengers hurried by.

She was thinking of her first journey to Northcliff, only sixteen months ago, and feeling that a lifetime seemed to have passed since then.

"Good evening, Miss Howard. Shall we travel together?" said a voice behind her. And, turning, she found herself face to face with the man of her dreams.

It was impossible to keep the tumultuous joy that his presence brought with it out of her greeting.

A fabulously large tip to the guard insured their privacy; and Harry could not repress a little triumphant laugh as the train steamed out of the station.

Then for the first time Janetta trusted herself to look steadily at him. He was bronzed with exposure to sun and weather; he was thinner,too; perhaps not so strictly handsome as when he had gone away, but the face had gained much in nobility.

"You knew I should come, Janetta. You were certain that, when it seemed right and fitting, I should come?"

"I was not quite sure," Janetta faltered.

"Then you ought to have been, my darling, my darling!" said Harry, drawing nearer. "I can't be mistaken, Janetta. Love like mine have its echo in your heart."

"Yes," said Janetta, simply. And the next instant Harry's arms closed round her.

"Oh, what will Clarice say?" cried Janetta, when the train drew up at Northcliff an hour or so later.

"She is here to speak for herself," said Harry, jumping on the platform, "and Drake is with her."

(The End.)

WHITE FEATHER

There is no need to mention the name of his regiment here. That is a secret that belongs to the army alone. Suffice it to say that his comrades are proud of his name.

He should never have entered the army at all, much less a hard riding cavalry regiment, which had a reputation to sustain by a yearly tribute of broken necks and collar bones.

His proper vocation was that of a linen draper's assistant, and he had filled that occupation very satisfactorily till one evil day he had fallen in love with a girl, a silly, shallow girl, at whom no practical man or boy would have taken a second look.

He adored her, and she adored soldiers. In their walks abroad she would direct his steps toward the Horse guards or Wellington barracks, that she might gaze in admiration at the fine, strapping soldiers who were to be seen there, and every time she pinched his arm and exclaimed: "Oh, Jack, look at that lovely soldier!" his heart gave him a pang at the thought that he was only a draper's assistant, with nothing in common with the military but the handling of red cloth! He was a dreamer by nature, and falling in love did not lessen his weakness in this direction. Dreaming is pardonable in a poet, but an unpardonable crime in a linen draper's assistant, and as he stood at his counter his mind was far away from his work. Instead of listening to the "Forward!" of the shopwalker he could only hear the short-flung word of command and the blare of the bugles that sounded through his dreams; wherefore it was not long before he came into conflict with his practical chief. A few sharp words passed. He threw up in three seconds a position it had taken six years of hard, unremitting labor to attain. Then he enlisted.

He gained his title on his first display in the riding school, where, after a short ride on the neck of the riding master's pet buck jumper, he turned deathly pale and cried aloud that he might be allowed to dismount.

The horse at once gratified his desire by throwing him on to the tan, where he lay trembling in every limb, much to the diversion of a couple of rough riders who were standing by. They were quick to inform their respective squadrons, and his former occupation being known, he was promptly christened White Feather.

In those dark days it was the joy of the more hardy recruits to take him aside solemnly and request the service of three pence three farthings worth of white feathers. Any morsel of down or fluff that might float into the barracks was promptly captured and presented to him with due ceremonies by Trumpeter Pipes, the low comedian of the regiment.

The older men forebore to join in with these somewhat tiring repetitions of a stale joke. They remembered their own experiences in the riding school and recognized that White Feather was a quiet and inoffensive fellow, devoid of the impudence and bad manners peculiar to recruits and respectful and helpful to his seniors.

The sergeant instructor, too, after a time took a fancy to his timid recruit, and took extra trouble to teach him how to keep his heels out, his hands down and his head up.

"I've made smart cavalrymen out o' bigger duffers than you," he used to remark encouragingly as he flicked White Feather's horse into a canter, "and I'll make a rider o' you, or I'll break your neck!" White Feather's neck remained unbroken, so it is to be presumed that the sergeant instructor fulfilled his word.

Presently he began to lose the hangdog look of suppressed terror with which he had been accustomed to enter the riding school and to acquire the easy swagger of a cavalryman. His chest, contracted by long hours at the counter, developed under healthy training. Fresh air and much exercise helped White Feather's development, which had been sadly retarted by the heavy, gas-laden atmosphere in which he had lived. His nerves acquired tone, and he learned to take a tumble now and then as a matter of course and to fire his carbine without shutting his eyes and blanching at the explosion of the cartridge.

"Blow me, if he isn't going to shape into a man at last!" quoth the sergeant instructor.

Then a great blow fell upon him. He received one morning a letter from the girl to tell him that she had given him up in favor of a shopwalker who had expectations of being set up in business by his father. She admitted that she had adored soldiers and that she had caused him to enter the army for her sake. But she had omitted to state that the soldiers she adored were soldiers who possessed the queen's commission and who wore stars instead of a worsted stripe.

If poor White Feather was a physical coward, he was a moral hero. There is no chance of a display of feeling in a barrack room, so, like the Spartan boy of old, he hugged his trouble to him, slipping the cheap little engagement ring with which he had sealed his troth into his pocket without a sign beyond the twitching of his white lips. Then he lit his pipe with the letter, not out of contempt, but because there is little privacy accorded in the correspondence that comes to the barrack room, and a private soldier is not provided with a desk wherein to keep his faded flowers and other sentimental tokens of the past.

The blow was a very heavy one, for White Feather was without the worldly knowledge that should have told him long since that he had fixed his affections upon a vulgar, selfish and brainless flirt, and he still believed in her.

For her sake he had learned to overcome his physical cowardice. He had dreamed of a possible commission in the dim future and had rejoiced in the recently acquired promotion as a step toward her.

For her sake, too, he received the news cheerfully when the word passed through the barracks that the regiment was ordered to South Africa to meet the Boers. He knew that he was by nature a coward, but for the memory of her he swore an oath to himself to do his duty without sparing himself in the coming fight.

* * *

"Look 'ere, old chap, we ain't going to call you White Feather no more!" said Trumpeter Pipes as they lay together behind the shelter of a large bowlder, against the face of which the Boer bullets were pattering like a heavy rain.

In full sight of the whole army their squadron had crossed the Boer front amid a hail of bullets which had brought twenty men to earth.

White Feather's horse had been shot under him, and, at the risk of his life, he had carried the wounded trumpeter into the shelter of the bowlders. He was unhurt, but trembled in every limb from fear and great exertion.

From between two bowlders he peeped out and saw, amid the bodies of men and horses that littered the plain, a wounded man crawling on his hands and knees amid a spatter of bullets that were kicking puffs of dust from the dry earth all around him.

It was his captain.

White Feather watched him for a moment; then he saw him stoop and lie down on his side despairingly. He could crawl no more.

"I will, for her sake!" he murmured between his clenched teeth, and, rising from the shelter of the rock, he faced the hail of death that pattered to the earth around him.

As he walked into the open a faint cheer reached his ears from the British troops half a mile behind him. The Royal artillery backed him with a shrieking flight of shrapnel, which whistled for a moment overhead, then burst over the Boer lines a quarter of a mile away in a shower of bullets that for a moment quelled the storm around him.

He reached the wounded man, lifted him on his back and returned step by step to where Trumpeter Pipes lay hidden.

The trumpeter gave him a faint "Bravo!" as he staggered and fell with his burden into the kindly shelter of the rock.

That was White Feather's reward.

On a distant hill the British commander shut his field glasses with a snap.

"Tell the general to keep down the fire on the right there and get those men in from behind those bowlders," he said to his aid, "and bring me that man's name. If he is alive, tell him that I saw it all, and that I'm going to recommend him for the cross. Never saw a finer show of finer discipline in my life!" added the commander to himself as his aid galloped off.

White Feather's eyes glistened as he received the messages and heard the cheer that swept along the lines as he was carried in.

"Perhaps I shall get that commission after all," he said to himself; "then she will think more of me."

* * *

Perhaps it was just as well that he died five minutes later—this faithful worshiper of a goddess of clay.

STORMS ON BAIKAL.

Tempestuous Times on One of Siberia's Great Inland Seas.

The part of the Siberian railroad that will skirt the southern shores of Lake Baikal has not yet been built. It involves difficult engineering, and the railroad authorities decided, for a few years, to use ice-breaking steamers, tie barges to them, load them with passengers and freight cars and thus ferry trains across the lake. But now they have come to the conclusion to build the line around the foot of the lake as soon as they can, for they are having no end of trouble with stormy and foggy Baikal. The lake is sixty-five miles wide and it is no joke for the passengers to be penned in their cars on the barges for twenty to forty hours at a time, as has happened now and then within the last year. On these occasions a storm on the lake or a heavy fog has made it impossible to reach port on the farther side. Anyone knowing the conditions of travel on this lake might expect such accidents. There is no good port and one cannot be made without spending a fortune. A while ago sailing vessels were the only means of transport, and they sometimes took over a fortnight in crossing the lake, beating up and down and waiting for a chance to get to the landing while storms were raging for days and days. Millions of Russians seem to have an erroneous idea of Baikal. It is the largest fresh water lake in Asia, but the Russians do not hesitate to call it the largest in the world. In fact, the lake is thus ranked in some of the geographies used in Russian schools. The compilers of these text books would seem never to have heard of our great lakes and those of central Africa.—New York Sun.

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When the month is in her genial mood,
And leafy smells are in the wood,
In sunny nook, by bank or brook,
Behold this lovely sisterhood.

A spirit sleeping in the mold,
And tucked about by leafage old,
Opens an eye blue as the sky,
Nor deems that she is overbold.

Before a leaf is on the tree,
Before I see the bumblebee,
She hears a voice, "Arise, rejoice,"
And in furry vestments greeteth me.

Before the oven-bird has sung,
Or thrush or chewink found a tongue,
She ventures out and looks about,
And once again the world is young.

Sometimes she stands in white array,
Sometimes as pink as dawning day,
Or every shade of azure made,
And oft with breath as sweet as May.

Sometimes she bideth all alone,
And lifts her cup beside a stone,
A child at play along the way,
When all her happy mates have flown.

Again in bands she beams around,
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BY ELIZABETH CHERRY GILMER.
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"Persis asked Dan'el Mannin, too, but he held it wasn't proper to go to 'comp'ny teas' when his mother was so poorly."

"Is that the old lady over on the other road?" asked the minister politely, "I made a call there yesterday but she was asleep. She is in a bad way, I believe."

"She's been in a bad way for twenty years," snapped Sister Susie decisively, "or thinks she is. She's the longest dyin' I ever heered of, Mr. Bell."

The minister looked at her in mild reproach. "I don't 'spose I'd feel so hard if it wasn't so bad for Persis here. Some one else 'll tell you if I don't," she went on. "Its better for one's minister to understand things from the family. Persis has been engaged to Dan'el for twenty-one years. His mother made 'im promise he



"This is a grave matter."

would never marry while she lived, an' it's twenty-one years now."

Out of his amazement the minister said, faintly: "Miss Persis must have been pretty young then."

"She was seventeen," retorted Sister Susie, "and she didn't know any more what she wanted than a six month's old baby. I tell you it is a shame, an' what trouble it has been to us, Brother Bell, no tongue can tell. Dan'el is stubborn, and bossy, and oneasy. He wants to act like Persis was his wife, an' he won't marry her on no 'count while his mother lives. He wants to come here any time of day to tell 'er what to do. He objected to this tea an' we put it off and put it off ever since you come until it was making talk. So I said to Persis, 'Persis, the time has come for you to make a stand. Dan'el either marries you or lets you alone until his mother dies. He can't be runnin' in here any hour or bossin' round. You ain't showing the proper speerit. It looks bad to town folks and it must look bad to folks comin' in. What d'ye suppose the new minister 'll say?' And she says, 'I wish you'd ask him. He is a man of God. Ask his advice for me. I can't see my way clear. I thought I was doing my duty.'"

The pale face of the man was colored for an instant with a real blush.

"I thank Miss Persis for her trust."

Sister Susie twisted her fat hands nervously. "She hasn't seen how it was lookin'. Dan'el's tryin' to act as if he owned her now. It ain't in reason and Henry and me wants Persis to give up and come live with us for a spell or until old Miss Manning does die or somethin' happens. What d'ye think?"

"I must consider, Mrs. Huggins. This is a grave matter."

"So 'tis," acquiesced Sister Susie, "so 'tis, as I'm tellin' you."

They both sat quietly for some minutes and were silent when Miss Persis tripped down the hall and came in with a sorrowful smile if there is such a thing. She was still suggestive of youth and her atmosphere was that of pathetic repression and patience.



"Well, Persis ain't agoin'!"

The morose and irritable countenance of Daniel Manning rose before the minister's mental vision.

Sister Susie dashed into the question in hand with an undaunted determination.

"Brother Bell's debatin' on whether you hadn't better come out to our house for a spell."

Miss Persis, startled, glanced involuntarily at her pastor. Their eyes met without warning. Both blushed and looked at Sister Susie helplessly.

"I don't like to give up my home," faltered Miss Persis, "not even for a time."

"And have Dan'el running here six days in the week? It won't do, Persis."

"No, it will hardly do," echoed the minister.

"It means a great deal," she said very gently. "It means a great deal. Dan'el is set against my breaking-up. He says he won't have it."

"Then he must at once get married. Such authority is that of a husband alone."

The tears were running down Sister Susie's face.

"O Brother Bell," she said brokenly, "that's the way to talk to her. Persis is such a good, patient girl."

"I didn't mean—to be anything but faithful—" gasped the figure in the purple merino. "It's so long."

"Too long," said the minister gently and with a strange huskiness in his voice, "you are not the one to blame, perhaps. You were willing to marry him long since."

"It was his mother," sighed Persis, "he had to consider his mother."

"At a sacrifice of your life," said the minister. Then he stood up and came over to the table, "but, my sisters, we will pray for guidance."

As they arose from their knees the younger woman stumbled toward her sister and fell on her shoulder.

"Take me home, Susie, take me home."

* * * * *

The second morning after this Daniel Manning drove over the white and dusty roads towards Curnee. A half mile this side was the white cotttage of Miss Persis Thorne. There was a large farm wagon in front of the house door and two men were carrying out furniture, boxes and a trunk. One of these was Henry Huggins, Persis' brother-in-law, a man he detested.

"Where's Persis?" said Daniel in the same tone he used to his farm hands.

Henry lifted a little red rocker into the wagon that Daniel knew very well as Persis' especial favorite. Then he stopped and looked at Daniel.

"She's livin' with us now."

"But I want Persis to go over to the house. Mother's dead—died last night."

The florid face of the farmer grew redder. He planted his feet firmly and looked at Daniel.

"Well, Persis ain't a-goin'—so there!"

"I'm goin' straight over after 'er. We kin be married now."

"When?"

"O—after the funeral—an' mother did want me to wait a year."

Henry gave him a look of the utmost contempt.

"It never will be if me and Susie has our way," he said, "an' ye shall never darken my door."

"I'll see Persis."

"Mebbe—mebbe not. She's a free agent."

Daniel climbed into his buggy and gathered up the reins. "I'm going straight out to your house," he cried, but the words died on his lips. Persis and her sister appeared on the doorsteps. He jumped down and ran to the women. Habit made him harsh in speech.

"What's this foolishness, Persis?" he cried, "Mother's dead—died last night. Everything will be all right."

Persis turned on him her gravest look. "I feel sorry for you, Daniel," she said, "but other things are dear too. I am going home with Susie, and the minister has rented the cottage. I wish you well but do not come to see me."

"But, Persis," he began.

"Hesh up!" said Henry Huggins, "you've got yer dead to bury an' no time to be worryin' roun' here. You're twenty years too late an' I'm mighty glad Persis has broken the rusty chain an' can be herself. Go long now. Persis is free."

LADY POOL-PLAYERS.

Watching a Game at the Billiard-Room of the Waldorf.

While it is pretty generally known that there are many clever billiard and pool players among the women of the city, and the skill of several of these is a matter of gossip in the social circles in which they move, there is but one place where they are privileged to play in public, says the New York Times. This is in the billiard room of the Waldorf, and the appearance of a party of ladies playing pool with their escorts is generally a cause for a display of rather well-bred curiosity. Quite recently in a party of four, two of whom were ladies, there was an exhibition that called forth the manifest approval of quite a party of ladies who were watching the game. One of the players was a miss who was hardly more than twenty, neatly gowned, and with her hair dressed in the severe style of the ancient Greeks that artists so much admire. As the game progressed it became her turn to break the balls. It was a game of fifty points and she announced her intention of pocketing a named ball in the upper left hand corner pocket. The shot was true, the ball fell into the designated pocket, and a second fell in the side pocket. The break was a good one, and then one after another she drove the balls into the pockets until there was but one left. This was in a bad spot, so that the only possible shot was a side pocket after playing twice across the table. Nothing daunted, the miss called the shot, played deliberately, and made it as cleverly as De Oro could have done. She had cleaned the table without a miss, and as the last shot was made the throng watching her broke into applause in spite of themselves as a recognition due the young woman with whom they had no acquaintance. Such as knew her personally of course congratulated her. The player was a debutante of the Chicago season, moving in the most exclusive circles, and the daughter of one of the most daring operators on the Board of Trade, a man who counts his wealth in the millions and whose name commands respect in the highest business circles.

PRETTY WILD IN MONTANA.

Still the Natives Manage to Pull Along All Right.

"I suppose things are pretty wild out your way?" he queried of the man who had admitted that he was from Montana.

"Well, yes, you might call them wild,' was the reply.

"And every day brings its thrilling adventure?"

"One has an adventure now and then, of course, as might be expected."

"Anything thrilling happened to you of late?" persisted the questioner.

"Why, I don't know that you'd call it thrilling exactly. I sat in my library a few evenings ago reading, while my wife was playing on the piano in the parlor and my little daughter was in the conservatory gathering hot-house roses. All at once I heard a crash—"

"Injuns attacking the house, by George!' interrupted the other.

"I heard a crash from the grand salon, and, carefully laying aside my book and walking in there with languid step, I found—"

"A grizzly bear of course!"

"I found that one of my three old masters of Rubens had fallen down and knocked the nose off a piece of statuary that cost me $8,000 in Florence."

"And there were no Injuns?"

"No."

"And no grizzly?"

"No."

"Not even a rattlesnake?"

"No. It was simply the fall of a picture and a broken nose; I called in the butler, the footman and the housemaid, and the debris was soon cleared away."

"And you—you—" stammered the man who had been waiting to thrill.

"Nothing more, except that a carload of tapestries and foreign bric-a-brac arrived an hour later, and a few friends came in to sample some French wine at $7 a bottle. Yes, things are pretty wild out our way, but we manage to pull along somehow."—Utica Globe.

His Trip Awheel.

A devotee of the bicycle started southward on his wheel at the beginning of winter. Several weeks afterward he reached Florida, none the worse for his journey. "Do you mean to tell me," exclaimed the friend whom he had gone to visit, "that you made the entire distance by wheel?" "Certainly," he replied. "When I couldn't ride the machine I got off and walked by it." The reader will perceive that there is more than one way to travel "by wheel."—Youth's Companion.

Association Helps the Needy.

Berlin has an association of physicians who pay a sum equal to 5 per cent of their income tax every year into the treasury. This yields about $12,000 a year, which is given to those members and their families who need help.

DAVENPORT REPORT.

We were out of the city last week and therefore did not send in any report from Davenport.

Mr. A. D. Corbin made a flying trip to Omaha last week. He returned home Thursday.

The Ladies Violet club meets at the residence of Mrs. Hughes this week.

The Silver Autumn Leaf club meets at Mrs. McGaws this week.

The Odd Fellows and House Hold of Ruth of this city turned out across the river in Rock Island Sunday, and had their Thanksgiving sermon preached by Past Noble Father T. Harper, at the Second Baptist church. The church was crowded to the doors and he preached a noble sermon. Most Venerable Patriarch, John T. Mabry, was master of ceremonies, and Most Venerable Patriarch, James M. Thomas Ex. D. G. M. of Iowa, made a strong address on the progress of the order, and Past Noble Father, Wm. Harris, made a most wonderful address on Odd Fellow-ship. Special street cars were chartered to take the members of the order across the river. It was undoubtedly one of the grandest turnouts the subordinate lodge ever had, and the music, which was just grand, was furnished by the Second Baptist choir of Rock Island.

Mrs. J. S. Roberts has returned from Washington, Ia., where she went to spend a week with a friend of hers.

At this writing Mrs. A. B. Woods is in Washington, Ia., visiting her sister.

Eureka Lodge No. 3899 and House Hold of Ruth No. 1016 will give a farewell entertainment in their Lodge Hall, Fifth and Brady streets, Thursday evening May 30. The Rock Island road has bought the property and will begin tearing it down about June 1, to make room for its elevated tracks, and therefore the Lodge will have to secure new quarters.

Mrs. Savannah Pash who was operated on several days ago is able to be out on the srreet and we are glad to see her better.

Mrs. Dora Wethen has gone back to the Red Cross Hospital to have an operation preformed. Her mother, Mrs. Wm. Harris has returned from Peoria to be with her while she is ill.

Mr. Charley Moss has a very nice position as coachman for Mr. W. H. Snider.

J. F. Mabry, Supt. of the Third Baptist Sunday School has requested all of his officers, teachers, and scholars to be present Sunday as he has some very important business to place before them also some prizes to present to the school and every one come out.

Special services was held at Bethel A. M. E. Church Sunday night for men and a very large crowd was present to hear the eloquent speeches that was delivered by some of Davenport's brightest young men.

James M. Thomas and J. T. Mabry have returned to the city after a few days absence on business. They expect to make another flying trip soon.

The Trustees of Bethel A. M. E. Church are going to run the first Trolley Party of the season run by the colored people to the Black Hawk Watch Tower across the river on Wednesday evening May 29. Every body is invited.

Burlington Route

Why Not a Trip To Colorado Next Summer?

The price for a round trip ticket on certain days will be less than half fare. Call and see me about it?

We are doing everything posible this year, by making unusually low ticket rates and running unusually fast and comfortable trains, to make it convenient and not too expensive for people of moderate means to spend their vacation in the Colorado mountains. There is no country in the world like Colorado for invalids and others in search of rest and pleasure. The pure, dry climate has the most astonishing permanent effect on the health and spirits of visitors, and especially is this so in the case of those from that part of the country near to the level of the sea. Ask for our handbook of Colorado. All about the resorts, hotels and boarding houses, with prices; also a fine typographical map.

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Excursion Rates to the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y.

via the North-Western Line, will be placed in effect May 1st, and on Tuesdays especially low-rate tickets will be sold with favorable return limits. Direct connection at Chicago, with fast trains of all lines to Buffalo. For further particulars, apply to agents. An illustrated booklet will be mailed on receipt of two cents postage by W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.



CAPT. GEORGE BEALL,

Chief of Capitol Police, Des Moines, Iowa.

$5 Per Month

In 1894 Capt. Beall's days seemed to be numbered. His friends had given him up to die, and the man who carried a Captain's stripes during the war, and who later became a Chief of Police was rapidly passing to the "great beyond." But Capt. Beall did not die; he was cured by Dr. McLean's New Treatment. The family doctors and his friends were amazed. Seven years have passed and to-day he weighs 190 pounds, a living monument of what Dr. McLean is doing.

This is what Captain Beall says to-day: DR. C. M. McLEAN:

My Dear Doctor.—"After catarrh had blighted my boyhood days and cursed my manhood, and after it had produced a chronic catarrh of the stomach which was killing me, and when all the other doctors had made a failure of my case you took hold of it and cured me. I have not had a pain or ache or a sign of catarrh for seven years, and I want the world to know it."

Very respectfully yours, GEORGE BEALL.

We refer the afflicted to people we have cured, among them: H. C. Harris, of Harris, Emery, Dry Goods Co.; Rev. Dr. Wirt, Pastor St. John's Lutheran Church, Des Moines, Iowa.

The treatment at $5.00 per month includes all medicines for the cure of *Catarrh, Deafness, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Asthma,* and all affections of the *Nose, Throat,* and *Lungs;* also *Stomach, Liver, Bowel, Kidney,* and *Bladder* troubles. Consultation free by mail or at office.

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CARRIER PIGEONS.

Their Use on Land and Sea Is Steadily Increasing.

Here is a new word for you, columbophilism. It means raising and training messenger pigeons. Within the last few years this industry has grown wonderfully. The governments of Belgium, Germany, France and the United States are training these birds to serve as messengers from army stations. The United States makes use of them more especially from ships. Nearly every one of our big ships carries a coop of homing pigeons, as they are called, which are released as occasion demands, and almost without exception the birds go with unerring swiftness to their home on shore, carrying a tiny tube fastened to one leg, which contains a message written on the thinnest of paper. They can be depended upon to go a hundred miles at a speed of fifty miles an hour when they are three years old. Special attention has recently been paid in France to the use of carrier pigeons by the cavalry. The bird is placed in a wicker tube lined with hair to deaden the effect of the jolting. Three such tubes can be carried in a basket, which is attached to the rider's shoulders in the same way as a knapsack. The bird's feet are drawn up and its wings are folded when it is placed in the tube, and a light form of folding cage is carried, in which the birds can rest and eat during a halt. Twelve men are sent every year from the French cavalry ranks to attend a course of instruction in the treatment and handling of pigeons at the military pigeon station at Vangirard. The sense that guides the pigeon back to its home is as much a mystery now as it ever was. When set at liberty, it immediately rises in the air in a spiral, higher and higher, as if getting its bearings, then away it goes in the right direction. At nightfall the bird goes into camp near water, and early next morning resumes the journey.—Little Chronicle.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

Sketch of the Career of the Hon. Daniel H. McMillan.

The birthplace of Col. D. H. McMillan, the new lieutenant governor of Manitoba, was in the county of Ontario, near the town of Whitby, in the Province of Ontario. The years of his boyhood and early manhood, however, were spent in the town of Collingwood. He received his education in the public schools and the collegiate institute of that town and in the city of Toronto. His early ambitions were largely towards military life; and it was his cherished desire to enter the British army. He took a course of training in the military schools of Toronto, where he was eminently successful, obtaining first class certificates in both the infantry and the cavalry schools. He was identified with military organizations in Ontario for a number of years, and served there during the Fenian raids at Niagara in 1864, and at Port Colborne in March and Fort Erie in June, 1866. In 1870 he was selected for the position of captain in the first Red River expedition under Colonel Wollseley. The young captain remained in Winnipeg with the force for a year, and returned to Ontario in the summer of 1871 Coming to Manitoba again in 1874, Mr. McMillan engaged in Winnipeg in the milling and grain business, with which he remained connected from 1875 until three or four years ago. He built, in 1870, the first flour mill ever erected in the province; and, in the following year, exported to Minneapolis the first shipment, as a commercial transaction, of Manitoba's wheat. He did not, meanwhile, lose his interest in military matters, but was ready for active service whenever troops were required. He was major of the Ninetieth Battalion until just before the Northwest rebellion in 1885, when he resigned, intending to give up military affairs; but when the trouble broke out, the old martial spirit was revived, and he organized, along with Col. Scott, the Ninety-fifth Battalion, and went with that force to the Northwest. He was then senior major, but was afterwards in command of the battalion.—Montreal Herald and Star.

Votes Counted by Tickets.

Under the Pennsylvania election law votes are not counted for the candidate, but for the ticket or tickets on which his name appears. In the Chester county election all parties agreed upon Joseph Hemphill for common pleas judge, and this is the way the official vote was declared: Joseph Hemphill, republican, 8,162 votes; Joseph Hemphill, democrat, 4,371 votes; Joseph Hemphill, fusion, 1,643 votes; Joseph Hemphill, scattering, 374 votes.

A MILE A MINUTE.

High Speed by a Trolley Car in Philadelphia.

In whatever other respects Philadelphia may be slow she has a trolley car which sweeps through the city in the gray hours of dawn and which, taken day by day, is swifter than anything else of its kind or class in the world, says the New York Sun. It starts from the heart of the city just after the newspapers are out of press and tears away through the silent streets in a northerly and westerly direction, up and down hill and along valleys, with occasional stops to throw out bundles until twenty-seven minutes later it rests on the northern summit of Chestnut hill, fourteen and three-quarter miles away. This is at the average rate of thirty-five miles an hour, including at least one stop every three-fourths of a mile. Sometimes on its route it has run a mile in a minute and an eighth and it has made the distance in twenty-five minutes, including the stops, which is just the schedule time of the steam express trains for practically the same distance between the same places, though on neither the Reading nor the Pennsylvania railways do the trains make any stops. Sometimes, as on market day, there are interruptions, when sleepy teams get on the lines of metals, and occasionally another trolley car gets behind time and doesn't give it the right of way promptly, but despite the occasional delays, for two years, in all conditions of weather, facing rain or snow, with mechanical incidents adverse to its career, it has made on an average thirty-five trips out of thirty-five on time and only once has it been longer than forty-five minutes in covering the distance. On that occasion the wreck of a hay wagon was on the road and for this the Eagle Flight trolley was not responsible. From the fact that this car carries the morning newspapers for distribution it might be thought to be a journalistic enterprise in Philadelphia, but this is not the case. It is an experiment by the Union Traction company to test the maintenance of high speed and the evenness of schedule time under conditions peculiarly favorable for securing exact factors for all the problems it is sought to solve. Every trip is observed by electrical experts, the induction is estimated, the power measured, the state of the metal, the thermometrical and barometrical conditions noted as well as the humidity and fog at the different elevations along the line, and when 1,000 trips have been made the data thus gathered will be considered, with a view of formulating a result to be applied in such directions of economy and accelerated speeds as may be opened up.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Variations in children's gowns blossom out from time to time, even though they are very slight, and small girls rival their mothers in their ambition to keep up to date.

Soft wool materials make up very prettily in this way. In figured French flannel the collar may be made of the same and trimmed with rows of narrow braid or velvet ribbon. Skirts of the small gowns are usually plain, but the older girls have some sort of trimming, either tucks, stitched bands, ruffles or velvet folds, stitched on.

The long-waisted mode, in which the waist line rounds down low in front, is conspicuously evident among the gowns for girls over 10 years of age, and the small gowns for dainty little girls of 6 imitate this fashion as much as possible by having the long waist all around. Guimpe dresses, which never seem to go out of style, are suitable for all ages, from 6 to the more mature years of middle age.

Bolero jackets are very popular in the kingdom of small costumes, and the attempt to produce the effect of stole ends is seen in one little gown, where narrow lace revers are carried down the entire length of the front, as shown in the illustration. Another pretty effect is made by two box plaits in front, one at either side from the yoke to the hem, and two in the back, giving a long effect to the waist, which is defined with a narrow velvet belt ending in small velvet rosettes at either side of the front on the plaits. The skirt gathers on to the waist between the plaits, which apparently are a continuation of those in the waist. A sailor collar of lace covers the shoulders in the back and opens in front over a yoke of tucked white silk or batiste.

Thin gowns of point d'esprit for party wear are variously trimmed with ruches, ruffles, lace insertion and rows of colored satin ribbon. A pretty feature of the small girl's costume is the coat and hat to match.—New York Sun.

YOUNG AND OLD



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VERICOCELE Is an enlargement of the veins of the scrotum, it is very painful and if permitted to enlarge, will gradually grow worse, and finally rob a man of his power.

IMPOTENCY This condition which renders a man useless, as his power is now gone, may be removed by so strengthening the entire sexual organs as to fully restore the desired vigor.

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FORGET NOT that it runs Tuesday, being date of sale of low-rate tickets.

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BEWAREOF A COLD.

A cough is not a disease but a symptom. Consumption and bronchitis which are the most dangerous and fatal diseases, have for their first indication a persistant cough, and if properly treated as soon as this cough appears are easily cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven wonderfully successful, and gained its wide reputation and extensive sale by its success in curing the diseases which cause coughing. If it is not beneficial it will not cost you a cent. For sale by all Druggist.

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"Dr. Le Dues Genuine French Female Regulator" is positively guaranteed and mailed by undersigned to cure and relieve abnormal pathological Monthly Stoppages, Female irregularities, Suppressed Menstruation, obstructions and suppressions, from whatever course, or send free medicine until cured if guaranteed lot does not relieve. Sent on receipt of price, $2 a package or 3 for $5.00 Retail and wholesale of J. R. Hurlbut Co., Des Moines.

EPWORTH LEAGUE AND YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Facts like these talk and if you contemplate taking advantage of the low Epworth League rates to San Francisco next July, $59.00. Chicago back to Chicago via either Ocean or Shasta route from San Francisco to Portland, you are entitled to know that on similar occasion three years ago, 95 per cent of the Christian Endeavorers returning by way of Portland used the Northern Pacific Ry., and more than half this number visited Yellowstone Park, which is reached by rail from Livingston, Montana—a point on the main line of the N. P. R. less than two hours ride by rail from Cinnabar, at the entrance to the park.

This is the railway that runs the famous "NORTH COAST LIMITED"—the Crack train of the Northwest. Send 6 cents in stamps to Chas. S. Fee, St. Paul, Minn., for Wonderland 1901 and an Epworth League map folder and decide for yourself as to the route you will use.

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Greatly reduced one-way settlers rates will be in effect via the Iowa Central Railway during February, March and April 1901. For full particulars call on Iowa Central ticket agents or address, Geo S. Batty, G. P & T. A., Marshalltown, Iowa.



STRAIGHTINE is a safe, certain and reliable preparation. It is absolutely free from all injurious chemicals, and cannot injure the most delicate head. It not only straightens the hair, but removes Dandruff, stimulates the roots of the hair, keeps it from falling out, and produces a rich, long and luxurious head of hair. Cures all kinds of scalp diseases. Straightine is richly perfumed, and is in every way an elegant article for the toilet. It has been tested by thousands with the unanimous verdict that it is the best preparation made. Price, 25 cents at drug stores, or sent by mail to any address for 30 cents in stamps. Address, NELSON MANUFACTURING CO., Richmond, Va.

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RIOTERS ATTACK TROOPS

Strikers and Soldiers Have a Fight at Albany.

MANY HURT, NONE KILLED.

Side of the Non-Union Men Through the City Was the Dramatic Spectacle of the Day—Crowd Sweeps Over the Police.

Albany, N. Y., May 17.—The strike situation has become so serious that Gov. Odell has canceled all engagements and is at the executive mansion waiting to co-operate with the city authorities in preserving the peace. Two thousand soldiers are already within the city limits, more are coming, and Gov. Odell has ordered the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Forty-seventh regiments, with a troop of cavalry, a battery of artillery, and a signal corps, to be ready to proceed to Troy, where more trouble is anticipated. The day closed with a clash between the troops and the mob, in which the citizens were beaten with saber backs and musket butts, non-union men injured by bricks and stones, women and children trampled under foot, and soldiers maimed with flying missiles.

Running the Gantlet.

The ride of the non-union men through the city was the dramatic spectacle of the day. Seventy-five non-union men reached the Union depot shortly before 6 o'clock, and their delivery at Quail street barn, a mile and a half away, was made with a dash under cavalry escort with mob resistance in almost every block. Frenzied men swarmed through the police lines, surged around the fast moving calvarymen and fought to get at the cowed non-union men inside the circle of galloping horses. High up in a window on the top floor of a Broadway building a wildly excited man barked out an imprecation on the heads of the luckless fellows below him, and 10,000 men took up the hue and cry.

Police Brushed Aside.

The police threw themselves across the street in solid phalanx, but the crowd swept over them and took up the chase. Ahead were thousands more, and with no fear for either heels or horses or blades of steel they closed in around the cavalrymen. Soon there came a volley of bricks, and three of the strike breakers sprang from the rear wagon and were lost in the crowd. The flying column dashed into State street for a run up the hill past the capitol. There the crowd was as dense and desperate as the other, and men plunged in around the galloping horses.

Detective Shot in the Arm.

As the wagons were passing the capitol a man pushed a policeman one side and discharged a revolver into one of the wagon loads of men. The bullet struck Gilbert Hall of Brooklyn, a Pinkerton man, in the left arm. He fired three shots back at the man, but failed to land any. The policeman allowed the man to escape.

Set Cars on Fire.

Last night the abandoned cars on Quail street were set on fire, but the foremen extinguished the flames before much damage was done. A cordon of police was then thrown about the cars.

Conductors in Session.

St. Paul, Minn., May 16.—The twenty-eighth biennial meeting of the Grand Division, Order of Railway Conductors, opened yesterday afternoon with 2,000 delegates and visitors in attendance. Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Cleveland are after the next convention.

Smelters Accept Terms.

St. Paul, Minn., May 16.—A Helena (Mont.) special to the Dispatch says: "Fully 200 men have accepted the terms of the American Smelting and Refining company, and the first furnace will be blown in at East Helena on Thursday.

Tracks Torn Up at Troy.

Troy, N. Y., May 16.—The street car tracks on a portion of the United Traction company's line in this city have been torn up and thrown into the river.

Chief for Andover Theological.

Boston, May 17.—Rev. Charles O. Day, secretary of the Congregational Educational Society, has been elected president of the Andover Theological Seminary at Andover, Mass., and also Bartlett, professor of homiletics and practical theology. Rev. Mr. Day is 47 years of age and a graduate of Yale.

Big Deal in Wisconsin Weed.

Madison, Wis., May 17.—One of the largest tobacco deals ever made in the west has just been carried through here by the sale to a Philadelphia firm of 13,000 cases of last year's crop of Wisconsin tobacco for $350,000. The shipment will amount to about 260 carloads.

Adj.-Gen. Hoffman Drops Dead.

Albany, N. Y., May 17.—Adjutant-General Hoffman of Elmira dropped dead at 2 o'clock p. m. He had gone to his hotel for luncheon and not feeling well retired to his room. The clerk was assisting him to undress when he fell on his bed, dead.

Missouri Postoffice Robbed.

Washington, May 16.—Postmaster Strum of Hopkins, Mo., telegraphs the postoffice department that the safe in that postoffice was blown open last night and that $123 in money order funds and $45 postal funds were stolen.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Chicago Board of Trade.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
May	.70¾	.71⅞	.70¾	.71⅝
July	.71⅛	.71¾	.71⅛	.71⅞
Corn—				
May	.54	.60	.54	.57¾
July	.44¾	.45⅝	.44¾	.45⅝
Oats—				
May	.22⅞	.30½	.27⅞	.30
July	.27¾	.28⅝	.27¾	.28⅝
Pork—				
July 14.60		14.72½	14.60	14.72½
Sept. 14.45		14.52½	14.45	14.52½

Terms for McGovern Battle.

Terry McGovern is matched to fight Aurelio Herrera of Bakersfield, Cal., in San Francisco on May 29. The contest will be a twenty-round affair for gate receipts and a side bet said to be $3,500. Pierrera has a great reputation among the sports of the interior. He has had many fights, all with comparatively unknown men, and has never been defeated. His most conspicuous victory was the defeat of Toby Irwin some two months ago.

Searles' Assets Are Large.

Schedules of the assets and liabilities of John E. Searles, who made an assignment to Edward F. Dwight on March 5 last and against whom bankruptcy proceedings were instituted four days later, have been filed with the clerk of the United States district court in Brooklyn. The schedules show on their face that Mr. Searles' assets greatly exceed his liabilities, being $3,616,545. He owes, all told, $2,135,785.

Uses Old Ship as a Target.

Hamilton, Bermuda, May 16.—The experiments with the old coast defense ironclad Scorpion as a target for sea firing began yesterday. The first-class cruiser Crescent first used her three-pounder and six-pounder quick-firing guns at 1,000 yards. Then, steaming at full speed, she opened fire on the Scorpion with her six-inch guns at from 6,000 to 3,000 yards. The shooting was accurate and the operations were satisfactory.

Rockefeller Assists Oberlin.

Boston, May 17.—President John Henry Barrows of Oberlin College, who is here, stated that John D. Rockefeller has offered the college $200,000 on condition that the college raises $300,000 during the present year. Of this amount $150,000 is already pledged.

Musicians Elect Officers.

Denver, May 17.—The American Federation of Musicians elected Joseph M. Weber of Cincinnati president, Owen Miller of St. Louis secretary, Otto Ostendorf of St. Louis treasurer and John Thobe of Peoria one of the vice presidents.

List of Dead Is Reduced.

St. Louis, May 16.—It is now definitely known that not more than five lives were lost in the wreck of the steamer City of Paducah at Brunkhort Landing, Ill., Sunday night, and even this number may be reduced to four.

Called to Brown University.

Chicago, May 17.—Lindsay T. Damon, instructor of rhetoric in the University of Chicago, has been appointed associate professor of rhetoric in Brown university. His active work there will begin in September.

Chile Waives Objections.

Washington, May 16.—The Chilean government has waived its objections to the second Pan-American congress, to be held in the City of Mexico next October, and will be represented there

Town in he Dark.

Arkansas City, Kan., May 16.—One result of Mrs. Nation's recent crusade is the shutting off of revenue derived from saloons. As a consequence the city is now without electric lights.

Upholds Anti-lynching Act.

Columbus, O., May 16.—The Supreme court has sustained the anti-lynching act providing that a county in which a person is lynched shall be liable to his heirs in the sum of $5,000.

Kentucky K. T.'s Convene.

Lexington, Ky., May 16—The fifty-fourth annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Kentucky Knights Templar convened here at noon today and continues for two days.

Nine Killed by Explosion.

Fairmont, W. Va., May 16.—An explosion occurred at the Georges Creek Coal and Iron company's shaft at Farmington, W. Va., today. Nine men are reported killed.

May Raise Immigrant Tax.

Washington, May 16.—Congress will be asked to increase the head tax on immigrants from $1 to $2. The recommendation comes from Commissioner Powderly.

Judge Gibbons Ill in Denver.

Denver, May 17.—Judge John Gibbons of Chicago is at St. Joseph's hospital, attended by his wife and Dr. P. V. Carlin, in the early stages of pneumonia.

Steamer and Crew Blown Up.

Evansville, Ind., May 16.—The steamer Owensboro blew up this morning near Calhoun, Ky. The entire crew are reported lost.

Edwin F. Uhl's Death Near.

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 16.—Edwin F. Uhl still lingers in a comatose condition, but the end is expected at any moment.

Schley Improves.

New York, May 16.—The condition of Dr. Winfield Scott Schley, the son of Rear Admiral Schley, is said to show improvement today.

STILL IN SAN FRANCISCO

Pacific Coast Metropolis Entertains President McKinley.

MRS. M'KINLEY IS BETTER.

Illumination of the City in Honor of Nation's Chief and His Party—Program Takes Much of President's Time—Tokens of Respect.

San Francisco, Cal., May 15.—President McKinley made his official entry into San Francisco, accompanied by the members of the cabinet, who crossed the continent with him. He was escorted through the principal streets by an imposing body of regular and volunteer troops, veterans of the Mexican and civil wars and citizens. In the carriages following the presidential party of twenty-nine were the thirty-six visiting congressmen from various states, the eighteen San Francisco supervisors, some ten or twelve members of the general committee and other notable persons.

Owing to the illness of Mrs. McKinley, the president, who remained at her bedside last night, did not visit Palo Alto and Burlingame, as originally planned.

After viewing the parade from a stand he was driven to the Scott residence, over which the presidential flag will fly while it remains his temporary home.

The Public Reception.

In the evening he passed through the illuminated streets of the city to the union ferry depot, in the grand nave of which he held a public reception. At least half a million people assembled on the streets to welcome the president to the coast metropolis, for every city and village in the state sent people here by every train and boat.

Much sympathy is everywhere expressed for Mrs. McKinley, and the popular wish is that her health may improve so that she will be able to attend some of the social functions which have been arranged in her honor. She has improved since her arrival here.

Nostrums Offered Sufferer.

Among the hundreds of people who congregated yesterday about the Scott residence, where she lies ill, were many people offering various nostrums for her relief, whom the police found it difficult to suppress. They did not ask for money, their only desire being to aid the president's wife, they declared.

If the program prepared by the citizens' committee is carried out, Mr. McKinley will have scarcely a moment of rest during the week of his sojourn in this city.

Gov. Geer of Oregon arrived here and joined with Govs. Gage and Nash in the official receptions already scheduled.

The San Francisco board of trade has sent circulars to all its members requesting them to close up their places of business at noon as a token of respect to the president.

The warships Iowa, Wisconsin and Philadelphia and the torpedo boat destroyer Farragut are in port and are illuminated nightly.

It was announced at the Scott home today that Mrs. McKinley was a shade better than early yesterday, feeling stronger and brighter than at any time since the beginning of her illness. She slept some during the morning and Dr. Rixey is well pleased with her progress.

Ragtime Is "Unmusical Rot."

Denver, Col., May 15.—The American Federation of Musicians, now in convention here, has adopted resolutions, introduced by H. O. Wheeler of Kansas City, characterizing "ragtime" tunes as "unmusical rot," and pledging members of the federation to "make every effort to suppress and to discourage the playing and publishing of such musical trash."

Keith Granted a Reprieve.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 16.—The Supreme court granted a stay of execution to Joseph D. Keith, convicted of the murder of Nora Kifer in Warrick county. Keith was to have been executed at the Michigan City penitentiary. It will take several weeks to hear the appeal.

Prepares for World's Fair.

St. Louis, Mo., May 16.—To take care of its increasing business and to prepare for the world's fair, the Burlington Railroad company is planning an extensive system of terminals and yards in North St. Louis at an estimated cost of $1,000,000.

Harvey B. Young Dead.

Colorado Springs, Col., May 16.—Harvey B. Young, the famous landscape artist, died of congestion of the lungs at his home in this city. He was born at Post Mills, Vt., and was 55 years of age. He leaves a widow and four children.

Cudahy to Double Reward.

Kansas City, Kan., May 15.—Edward A. Cudahy of Omaha, who is in the city, is quoted as saying he will, if necessary, double his reward of $25,000 to secure the capture of Pat Crowe, the alleged kidnaper of his son.

Illinois G. A. R. Meets.

Peoria, Ill., May 15.—The thirty-fifth annual reunion of the Illinois G. A. R. opened in this city with a large attendance. The encampment will continue for three days and many prominent visitors are expected.

Louis Gallot Gets Pardon.

Washington, May 15.—The president has granted a pardon to Louis Gallot of New Orleans, who was convicted in 1896 of misapplication of the funds of the Union National bank of that city.

A MYSTERY IN WASHINGTON

Young Man Killed at the National Capital.

TRAGEDY AT HIS HOTEL.

Shots Are Heard, a Voice Cries for Help, but No One Investigates—Body Found in the Morning—Probably Killed by a Woman.

Washington, D. C., May 17.—James Seymour Ayres, Jr., 21 years old, was shot and killed in his rooms at the Kenmore hotel at 2 a. m., under circumstances so mysterious that all efforts to unravel them have failed. An uproar was heard in the hotel at 2 o'clock, three shots were fired, a voice called twice for help, a white-robed figure was seen to climb down the fire-escape, and in the morning the dead body of young Ayres was found.

Victim a Mere Student.

The victim was a clerk in the census bureau and was appointed from Michigan. His father, J. S. Ayres, is an insurance agent and lives at Grand Rapids. The youth was a student in a dental college and had just passed his final examination.

The pistol shots and the cries for help awoke nearly all the boarders. Heads were thrust from all the windows at once and two or three men called out "What's wrong down there?" A voice, evidently that of a woman, replied, "I don't see anything here," and a minute later, "I've heard some pistol shots." There was some scattered comment, the windows began to close one by one, and as no one seemed inclined to investigate no investigation was made. The women in the hotel could be heard dragging chairs to wedge them under the door knobs, and that was the end of the disturbance.

Finding the Body.

In the morning, as Ayres did not respond when called, a policeman was sent for. When the door had been broken open, the young man was seen doubled forward in a pool of blood near the window. His undershirt, his only covering, was stained by blood and powder. He had been shot three times, once just over the heart, once in the left arm and once in the left thigh. A report was made that he had committed suicide. With the arrival of the coroner, however, the case took on a different aspect. A torn fan was picked up from the floor and the pistol found on a trunk three feet from the body. Both the barrel and trigger of the pistol were besmeared with blood, but the handle was quite clean. Three of its six cartridges had been fired. Thomas M. Baker, a clerk in the Fish commission, has a room in a house near the Kenmore, from which he saw more than anyone else. He is confident a woman in her night dress stepped out of the window in Ayres' room, descended the fire escape slowly, and left the iron stairway at the point marked by the blood stains.

Roberts, Jury Disagrees.

London, May 17.—The trial of Jack Roberts and nine others, including the manager of the National Sporting club, against whom the grand jury found indictments of manslaughter for the death of Billy Smith, was begun today in the Old Bailey. The public prosecutor argued that the rules of the National Sporting club were illegal, because they allowed fights to be won "by the injury or exhaustion of one of the combatants." The jury was unable to agree on a verdict.

Hurt and Alone Three Days.

Chicago, May 17.—While repairing the roof of his house at 83 Gault court Sunday morning Michael Sullivan, 45 years old, fell forty feet to the ground and sustained a fracture of the right hip and sever contusions of the left shoulder. He dragged himself to his room and lay without medical attention until Tuesday, when his suffering was discovered and reported to the police. He was taken to the county hospital.

Return Stolen Certificates.

St. Paul, Minn., May 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wells, the gypsies camped at the Midway, have received the certificates of deposit for $3,000 from which they were robed Monday evening by a man in a buggy and a confederate. The $400 in cash the thieves did not return. The certificate came in an envelope with a Minneapolis postmark. There was no letter.

Price of Corn Up to 60 Cents.

Chicago, May 17.—Sixty cents a bushel for corn, long a fancy, a prediction, or even a chimera in the eyes of those fighting the advance in that grain, became an accomplished fact yesterday through the efforts of George H. Phillips.

Northwestern Again Freed.

Cardinal, Ont., May 17.—The steamer Northwestern, bound from Chicago to Liverpool, which ran aground near here on May 12, was floated at noon after lightering part of her cargo.

State Senator Is Acquitted.

Williamson, W. Va., May 17.—State Senator S. D. Stokes was today cleared of the accusation of murdering the Rev. J. J. Woll, a Presbyterian minister here, last November.

Irish Jury Bill Is Rejected.

London, May 17.—The house of commonstoday, by a vote of 206 to 102, rejected the second reading of the bill amending legal procedure in Ireland.

BASEBALL GAMES.

American League.

At Baltimore—									
Baltimore	1	2	1	0	0	0	1	3	*—8
Philadelphia	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	2	0—5
At Boston—									
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Washington	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—4

National League.

At Boston—									
Boston	0	1	2	0	2	2	0	1	*—8
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—2
At Philadelphia—									
Pittsburg	0	0	0	1	0	2	1	0	1—5
Philadelphia	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	2—6
At Brooklyn—									
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	2	1	2	0	1—6
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1
At New York—									
New York	2	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	*—4
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

American League.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Detroit	19	14	5	.736
Baltimore	15	10	5	.667
Chicago	19	12	7	.632
Washington	15	9	6	.600
Boston	16	7	9	.438
Milwaukee	19	8	11	.421
Philadelphia	16	5	11	.313
Cleveland	19	4	15	.212

National League.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
New York	15	10	5	.667
Cincinnati	19	12	7	.632
Pittsburg	19	11	8	.579
Boston	16	9	7	.562
Philadelphia	19	9	10	.474
Brooklyn	18	8	10	.444
Chicago	22	8	14	.364
St. Louis	20	7	13	.350

Gov. Lafollete Says No.

Madison, Wis., May 17.—Governor La Follette has taken a new stand in regard to the Root-Carter boxing contest at Oshkosh, which is scheduled to take place there tomorrow night. He sent the following dispatch to the attorney-general, who is at Sparta: "There are persistent reports from Oshkosh that a prize fight will positively take place there tomorrow night. Will you please go directly to Oshkosh, and, in connection with the district attorney and sheriff, see to it that the law is enforced in letter and spirit, and the good name of the state protected."

Level-Assessment Plan Abolished.

Marshalltown, Ia., May 17.—The grand lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, by almost unanimous vote, decided to abolish the level-assessment plan heretofore in vogue, and adopted instead a classified or step-rate plan, which will be put into effect at once. Will M. Narvis, Muscatine, was elected grand master workman; B. F. Rehkohf, Des Moines, grand recorder; A. Hartung, Des Moines, grand trustee; Will M. Narvis, R. L. Tilton, Des Moines; A. C. Weeks, Winterset, supreme representatives. Council Bluffs secured the next meeting.

Eats Well; Has No Stomach.

Chicago, May 17.—Carl Krueger, the third patient in surgical history to survive an operation for the removal of the stomach, ate his dinner with his family at 979 Winnemac avenue yesterday for the first time since he left home to have his stomach cut out at the Illinois Medical college, a month ago. After a generous meal of chicken soup, malted milk, mashed potatoes and coffee, Krueger said that he felt perfectly well, barring a touch of rheumatism in the left leg.

Quarrel Ends in Death.

Springfield, Ill., May 17.—In a gambling quarrel at Elkhart, Ill., Archie Bowman was stabbed in the region of his heart by Nelson Ledbetter. He died fifteen minutes later. Witnesses of the quarrel say that Bowman made no attempt to strike Ledbetter. His assailant made his escape, and is still at large. Ledbetter's home is in Louisiana, Mo. Both men were employed by the Chicago & Alton railroad.

Giant Steamer Alaskan Launched.

San Francisco, May 17.—The Alaskan, the largest merchant steamship ever built on the Pacific coast, has been successfully launched at the Union Iron works. The Alaskan belongs to the American-Hawaiian Steamship company, and is of 12,000 tons' gross burdei, 489 feet long and 57 feet wide, with 32 feet depth of hold. It is intended for the run between San Francisco, Hawaii and New York.

Fisherman Fatally Shot.

Omaha, Neb., May 17.—Dennis McLaughlin ordered John Kavanaugh, who was fishing on McLaughlin's premises near Swartzville, to leave, enforcing his order with a shotgun. In the quarrel Kavanaugh shot McLaughlin in the head, inflicting fatal injuries. The men are neighboring farmers, between whom bad blood had existed.

Kansas Needs 2,000 Harvest Hands.

Topeka, Kan., May 17.—L. D. Blaine, a wheat grower of Pratt county, today declared that Kansas would need the services of 2,000 men from other states to help in saving the big wheat crop. Blaine held a conference with railroad officials, who agreed to make a special rate to harvest hands in the middle west who wanted to come and assist the farmers.

Reelected by Railway Trainmen.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 17.—The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen reelected Grand Master G. H. Morrissey and Vice Grand Masters W. G. Lee of Lawrence, Canada; T. R. Dodge of Chicago, and Valentine Fitzpatrick of Columbus, O.

Storekeeper Kills Himself.

Kankakee, Ill., May 17.—Charles Pixley, the missing assistant storekeeper of the Kankakee Insane hospital, was found dead in the storehouse garret. He was shot through the head and is supposed to have committed suicide.

New Comet Is Observed.

Lick Observatory, Cal., May 16.—The comet discovered at Queenstown, Australia, April 24, was seen here last night.

The man who imagines that great wealth guarantees great happiness is a fool.

A Month's Test Free.

If you have Rheumatism, write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., Box 143, for six bottles of his Rheumatic Cure, express paid. Send no money. Pay $5.50 if cured.

Even in a civil suit the lawyers can be very uncivil to each other.

The bluest blue makes the whitest white, that's Russ' Bleaching Blue. Refuse fraudulent imitations. Sold by all grocers.

It isn't much fun to play poker with a fellow who is color blind.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

The late Sir Frederick Gore-Ouseley, professor of music at Oxford, was once going to call on a friend in London, and asked a fellow musician the number in which he lived in a certain street. "I don't know his number," answered the other, "but the note of his door-scraper is C-sharp." Sir Frederick went off, contentedly kicked the door-scrapers all down the street until he came to the right one, when he rang the bell and went in.

Horace Annesley Vachell says that the irreverence of the children of the west is partly the fault of the pastors. He adds: "I remember a funeral sermon preached by a Presbyterian minister upon a dead child. The child's playfellows were in church and attentive listeners to a discourse mainly biographical. The preacher concluded: 'I can see him—yes, I can see our dead little friend'; he looked upward, and the eyes of the children were immediately fixed upon the ceiling of the church. 'There he is, corraled in heaven, playing about with all the other little angels.' This allusion to the corral, that homely feature in the western landscape, appealed forcibly to the imagination of the children, but surely the ridiculous was too perilously near the sublime."

A Miracle Explained.

Bryant, Mo., May 13th.—The sensational cure of Mrs. M. A. Goss of this place has sent a ripple of excitement all over Douglas county, and Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy in question, are receiving thereby the greatest advertisement any medicine has ever had in this state.

To satisfy the many inquiries which she finds it impossible to answer by letter, Mrs. Goss has sent the following statement of her case to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

"I did not think I could live a day and suffer as I have lived and suffered for months, with Sciatica and Rheumatism. I used baths and liniments of all kinds. Two physicians treated me, one of them for two months. Nothing helped me in the least. I never slept more than ten or fifteen minutes at a time. I was bedfast and had to lie on one side all the time. I used to wish for death to deliver me from such torture.

"A friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after I had used them a week I began to improve, and in about four weeks I could sit up in bed. A few days later I walked a quarter of a mile and back. I now do all my own cooking and housework. The pain has entirely left me and I am a well woman. I have taken altogether sixteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life.

"Mrs M. A. Goss."

People come for miles to see Mrs. Goss and hear her wonderful story. Dodd's Kidney Pills are working marvelous cures in Missouri.

The man who lives on top of a mountain shouldn't object to climate.

Lots of busy people never seem to accomplish anything.

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New railroads and towns. Plenty of FUEL. Splendid water. Buy 160 from us and we will help you secure a HOMESTEAD on adjoining quarter. Speculate or make a home. The ADVANCE IN PRICES alone will make you more money than the product of same number of acres of high priced land in the older states. Write us for descriptive circular.
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IN 3 OR 4 YEARS AN INDEPENDENCE ASSURED

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

If you take up your home in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of delegates, etc., and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to N. Bartholomew, 306 Fifth St., Des Moines, Iowa.



CORNS Wear Out Shoes

It's a different wear-out than from walking. Corns bore through the uppers, the most conspicuous part of the shoe. Remove the corn before you buy another pair.

LEONARD'S Hamburg Corn Remover "Acts like Lightning"

Rids feet of corns, soft, hard or otherwise, on the joints, between the toes, or on the soles of the feet. Clean, painless, safe and absolutely certain—so certain that your druggist will refund your money if you follow directions and it does not do all this.

Price 25 Cents, At all Druggists or of—

Leonard & Co. (Sole Prop'rs.) Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

25c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

W. N. U., Des Moines, No. 20—1901

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Life is too short to be wasted in hatred and petty worries.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A woman occasionally talks about herself—if there are no other women to talk about.

Memory is the tax-gatherer of the past.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It doesn't sharpen a man's wits to keep his nose down to the grindstone.

Happiness cannot be bought, but one of the great hindrances to its attainment can be removed by Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti.

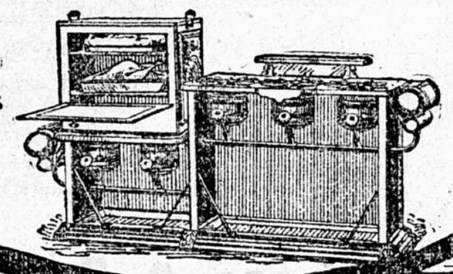
The shoe dealer is always on the lookout for slippery customers.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

An audience may be apathetic in witnessing a pathetic play.

A Match Starts the Meal If You use a

WICKLESS BLUE FLAME **Oil Stove**



No Fuss
No Muss

If your dealer *does not* keep them, write to the nearest agency of

STANDARD OIL CO.

OVER THE **ROCKY MOUNTAINS**

EPWORTH LEAGUE
EXCURSIONISTS

attending the Biennial Epworth League Convention at San Francisco, Cal., July 18-21, will naturally desire to see the grandest scenery en route. This is insured by selecting the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, "THE SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD," which traverses the most picturesque scenery to be found on the continent. This is the only road which offers

2 SEPARATE ROUTES THROUGH THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS

Tickets reading over the Denver & Rio Grande R.R. may be used either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, Canon of the Grand River and Glen-Marshall Pass and through the Black the tourist to use one of the above The rate via this route is the same as of the trip you should lay your plans attractive illustrated pamphlets will over Tennessee Pass, through the wood Springs; or via the line over Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling routes going and the other returning. via all others To get the full benefit in advance, and to enable you to do so be furnished free upon application to

S. K. HOOPER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, DENVER, COLORADO.

ON THE WORLD FAMOUS
DENVER & RIO GRANDE R.R.



POOR LITTLE JOHNNY!
AND HIS "TUMMY"!

Small boys, and many times large ones, and occasionally girls, too, big and little, suffer terribly from convulsive pains or "cramps" in the bowels and stomach—pain so violent that it "doubles up" the ones attacked, and makes it impossible for them to stand up.

Some people call it colic, but most honest, plain-spoken people call it "belly-ache" and very properly, for the seat of the trouble is in the bowels, and caused by the violent efforts of the bowels to rid themselves of something which doesn't belong there. The small boy usually gets it from over-eating or from eating forbidden fruit, and suffers mostly in the summer time.

It's spring now, and "in times of peace, prepare for war." Let the boys and girls and the big folks, too, for that matter, clean out the clogged channels filled with winter bile and putrid undigested food, strengthen the 30-feet of bowel canal, liven up the liver, and "summer belly-aches" will have no terrors, because they won't happen. The way to make the body ache-proof is to use *CASCARETS*, gentle, sweet, fragrant *CASCARETS*, the perfect system cleaners and bowel strengtheners. For fear that anybody in the family should ever be attacked by belly-ache, keep a box of *CASCARETS* in the house always, and remember that all pains and troubles in your insides are

QUICKLY CURED BY

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. 650

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ails you—start today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.

PRESIDENT ON A JOURNEY

San Luis Opispo, Cal., May 11.—The route of the president's train northway from Los Angeles yesterday lay through the Santa Clara valley, where it ran for hours along the edge of cliffs overhanging the Pacific ocean. At every stopping place today there was a flower show rivaling in beauty the floral parade which the president witnessed at Los Angeles. At Ventura and Santa Barbara the president was simply overwhelmed with flowers. The carriages in which he rode were lined with them and the streets over which he passed were paved with them. As the president approaches his destination at San Francisco the programs at the different stops are more enjoyable and less fatiguing. A drive through the city was in each case the principal feature at the places where he stopped today. The president was much interested in the old Spanish missions, filled with historic relics, which he visited both at Ventura and Santa Barbara. San Luis Opispo, the last stop of the day, was reached at 7 o'clock last evening. The party will spend today and Sunday at Del Monte.

San Francisco, May 13.—When near New Orleans a felon began to develop on one of Mrs. McKinley's fingers. It was lanced a couple of times by the attending physician, the operation being quite painful. This trouble, added to the fact that the overland journey had greatly exhaust Mrs. McKinley necessitated removing her to San Francisco, where she could secure absolute quiet.

San Francisco, May 14.—At 10 o'clock last night Secretary Cortelyou gave the following bulletin to the Associated Press regarding the condition of Mrs. McKinley.

"The physicians in attendance report that their patient has passed a more comfortable day than for several days past."

President McKinley expects to carry out the full program prepared for his entertainment at San Francisco, but he will probably be obliged to omit from his itinerary some of the smaller places where he was expected to visit. Definite plans for the remainder of the trip cannot be announced until tomorrow.

President McKinley returned late yesterday afternoon from San Jose to the bedside of his wife at the Scott residence, where he will remain today.

San Francisco, May 15.—President McKinley made his official entry into this city, the objective point of his tour, late yesterday afternoon. After being formally welcomed by Mayor J. D. Phelan he was driven through the principal streets attended by a military and naval escort. Last night he attended a public reception in the large nave of the Market street ferry depot.

AN AMASING STATEMENT

Balfour Tells of British Military Weakness in 1899.

London, May 17.—In winding up the debate on the army bill in the house of commons, Mr. A. J. Balfour, the government leader, made a sensational statement that, at one moment toward the end of 1899, there were in Great Britain only 3,300 rounds of small arms ammunition, with no reserve of artillery ammunition except what was actually with the guns retained at home.

Mr. Balfour made the revelation in an attempt to fasten on the liberals negligence in the matter of military supplies, pointing out that the last liberal government went out of office as a result of the conservatives revealing the insufficient supply of small ammunition, which was then 92,000,000 rounds, instead of 146,000,000, which the officials regard as the nominal reserve. He declared that the conservative government had raised this reserve to 170,000,000 rounds before the war broke out.

With reference to the dark period of the war Mr. Balfour said:

"I went through that period and, so far as I am concerned, I never mean to go through a like period nor to throw on my successors the risk of such a strain."

The liberal papers seize upon Mr. Balfour's sensational statement in the house, referring to it as "an amazing indiscretion." The Daily News says:

"This shows how near to ruin Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues brought the country"

"To such light hearted gentlemen," exclaims the Daily Chronicle, "are the interests of a great empire committed."

CHINA PLEADS FOR MERCY.

Ministers Point to Impoverished Condition of Country.

Peking, May 15.—The answer of China to the statement of the ministers of the foreign powers as to the losses sustained by nations and individuals in China has been received. The answer commences with an appeal of mercy, saying that the country is impoverished. The answer explains that the utmost China can offer is $15,000,000 taels annually for the next thirty years. This amount will be derived as follows:

From salt, 10,000,000 taels; from the likin tax, 2,000,000 and from native customs, 3,000,000. The communication further states that were this done it would leave the country unable to meet the expenses of government without assistance. It requested that the foreign customs be increased to one-third and the receipts therefrom be given to China for the purposes of government. The ministers refuse to discuss their answer until it has been considered by them in meeting.

Some people seem to have a grudge against all mankind.

Postmaster General Tired of Job.

New York, May 15.—A special to the World from Washington says:

The postmaster general, Charles Emory Smith, has given up the lease of his Washington home, No. 1774 Massachusettts avenue, and there are rumors that this portends his resignation from the cabinet the coming year. Those who are close to the postmaster general say he is only retaining his office at the earnest solicitation of the president and that as soon as practicable he desires to return to newspaper work.

Why is it we are always criticising the weather?

"It Seems as Though my Back Would Break."



Is it not true? Women suffer, feel the very life crushed out of them, grow old before their time. Each morning wake up determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet—

Before the morning is very old the dreadful BACKACHE attacks them, the brave spirit sinks back in affright; no matter how hard they struggle, the "clutch" is upon them and they fall upon the couch crying:

"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"

The answer is ready, your cry has been heard, and a woman is able to restore you to health and happiness.

Backache is only a symptom of more fatal trouble—heed its warning in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will stop your torture and restore your courage. Your pains come from unnatural menstruation or some derangement of the womb. Let those who are suffering read Mrs. Morton's letter and be guided by her experience.

AN OPEN LETTER TO WOMEN.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been so delighted with **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** I thought I would write and thank you. My system was entirely run down. I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back and could hardly stand upright; was more tired in the morning than on retiring at night. I had no appetite. Since taking your Compound I have gained fifteen pounds, and am gaining every week. My appetite has improved, have no backache, and I look better than I ever looked before.

"I shall recommend it to all my friends, as it certainly is a wonderful medicine."—MRS. E. F. MORTON, 826 York St., Cincinnati, O.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health more than a million women, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free.

$5000 REWARD Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5,000, which will be paid to any person who can show that the above testimonial is not genuine, or was pulished before obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

$50 REWARD will be paid for a case of backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, loss of vitality, incipient kidney, bladder and urinary disorders that can not be cured by **KID-NE-OIDS**, the great kidney, liver and blood medicine. 50c At all Druggists. Write for free sample. Address KID-NE-OIDS, St. Louis, Mo.

Nature's Priceless Remedy
DR. O. PHELPS BROWN'S
PRECIOUS HERBAL OINTMENT
It Cures Through the Pores
Address Dr. O. P. Brown, 98 B'way, Newburgh, N. Y.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Weak Back, Sprains, Burns, Sores and all Pain.
Special Get it of your druggists, 25, 50c. If he does not sell it, send us his name, and for your trouble, we will Send You a Trial Free.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

CHEW Wetmore's Best



The chewing tobacco with a conscience behind it.

No Premiums! Wetmore's Best sells on its merits.

Made only by M. C. WETMORE TOBACCO CO. St. Louis, Mo.

The largest independent factory in America.

THE MOTHER OF DISEASE IS THE STOMACH

More diseases originate in the stomach than anywhere else. Cure the ailments of the stomach and nearly all of the others will vanish. It is the source of health as well as disease. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bowel Troubles, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaints, all spring more or less directly from the stomach. The Grandest Stomach Remedy in the world is

TABER'S PEPSIN COMPOUND

It cleans out the fermenting matter from the stomach and bowels, sweetens the breath, keeps the bowels moving freely and naturally, stimulates the liver and kidneys to healthy action, tones up the whole system and brings renewed energy and eagerness for work. We know it will help you. Buy one bottle; if not satisfied, druggist will refund your money. Taber's Pepsin Compound is for sale by druggists at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sample bottle sent by mail free. Write DR. TABER MANUFACTURING CO., Peoria, Illinois.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3. & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



Real worth of W. L. Douglas $3 and $3.50 shoes is $4 to $5. My $4 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

It is not alone the best leather that makes a first class shoe it is the brains, that have planned the best style, lasts a perfect model of the foot, and the construction of the shoe. It is mechanical skill and knowledge that have made W. L. Douglas shoes the best in the world for men. Take no substitute. Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them, if he does not, send for catalog giving full instructions how to order by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



Iowa State Bystander.

BY BYSTANDER PUB. CO.

DES MOINES, . . IOWA.

FRIDAY, MAY 17.

RACE ECHOES.

CHURCHES BURNED.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 8—The fire which destroyed nearly all of this city last Friday was especially hard on the colored people of this city. Several churches, one college and an Institute, beside the homes of a large number of our most thrifty citizens have gone up in flames.

This is prehaps the most severe blow that the colored people have yet been called upon to bear. Edward Waters College of the A. M. E. Church, Mt. Zion A. M. E. church, Grant Chapel A. M. E. Church, Ebenezer M. E. Church, Trinity M. E Church, Bethel A. M. E. Church, Christain Church, Harmony and Trinity Baptist are among the large number of churches that have been swept away in the flames. Rev. E. J. Gregg of the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church saved only his pulpit bible and hymn book. Rev. D. W. Gillislee, P. E. of the A. M. E. Church is a large loser, having had several houses in the burned district. Mrs. M. Moore, widow of the late Bishop Moore; of the A. M. E. Church, lost a beautiful home.

The insurance of the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church and the Edward Waters College only amounts to $15,000.

Rev. E. J. Gregg, D. D. has been appointed president of the Colored Relief Committee; strenuous efforts are being made to relieve the necessities of the homeless of the race. There is not the slightest indications on the part of the colored people to be lawless or overslip the bounds of propriety. They are as quiet and well behaved on the whole as any part of this community.

One hundred and one dollars from the New Jersey Conference has been received by Dr. Gregg.—Afro-American.

* * *

BANK SUCCESS ASSURED.

The movement which was started several months ago to found a negro bank in this city was assured of success yesterday, when a meeting of prominent local colored men was held at 1024 South Twentieth street to complete arrangements for the organization of the bank which will be affected on May 20. At the meeting it was announced that a charter had been submitted to the State authorities, who have approved it. The new bank will have $10,000 capital. About $10,000 was pledged at yesterday's meeting. Philadelphia Press.

NERVOUS WEAKNESS CURED.

VIRTUMA is a French treatment for both sexes that is positively guaranteed to cure IMPOTENCY vitality and vigor, restoring the desires, ambitions and aspirations of youth and health, fitting for success and happiness in business; professional, social and married life. $2 a package or 3 for $5. Ask your druggist, but refuse cheap substitutes. Sent anywhere prepaid on receipt of price and guaranteed by the Kidd Drug Company, Elgin. Illinois.

Retail and wholesale by J. R. Hurlbut Co., Des Moines, Ia. Full line of Rubber Goods name what you want.

Counting Years in Japan.

Mr. B. Mayehatake, a young Japanese who has been studying in Chicago, gives an explanation of the method by which time is reckoned in the chrysanthemum land. The Japanese year begins on our January 1, but instead of counting from the birth of Christ a reckoning is made from the reign of Japan's first emperor, Zimu. Our 1901 is the year 2561 in Japan. When a new ruler mounts the throne a distinctive name is given to his reign and a sort of petty calendar is kept of the years of his government, just as we keep track of the age of our republic, writing in legal documents: "Year of our Lord 1901, and of the independence of the United States the 125th." The name for the present mikado's rule, which began thirty-three years ago, is Meiji. This word is pronounced Mayee, and means "peaceful government." Therefore, the current year in Japan is Meiji 34 as well as Zimu 2561.

GREAT SALE IN FISHING TACKLE

We Shall Reduce Our Stock $1,000.00 at the Lowest Price Ever Known



Lines	1c to 5c and up	Hooks	10c to 25c per 100
Poles	10c	Jointed Poles	50c
Bas Flies	8c	Spinners	15c
Mixed Spoon Hooks	10c	Good Reels	15c and up

Split Bamboo Poles.....$1.00

Nets, Pails, Seines, etc.

Sale Closes May 18.

Don't forget we have the finest line of High Grade Tackle in the state at right prices.

HOPKINS-SEARS COMPANY,

Seventh and Locust Streets.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY MEN AND women to travel and advertise for old established house of solid financial standing. Salary, $780 a year and expenses, all payable in cash. No canvassing required. Give references and enclose selfaddressed stamped envelope. Address Manager, 355 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

CAUSES SURPRISE.

Connecticut Man Declares His Assessment Is Much Too Low.

Robert M. Bruce, one of the millionaires of Greenwich, Conn., a former cotton broker and a friend of E. C. Benedict, has caused surprise by appearing before the board of assessors of the town and asking them to have his assessment raised 50 per cent, says the New York Sun. He said that he had never paid any attention to the making out of his list of taxable property, leaving it with the assessors. He had looked the matter up recently and had decided that he was not paying all that he should into the town treasury and he asked for the raise. The assessors promised to comply with his wishes and it is understood that they will raise the taxes of all other millionaires there to some extent. Mr. Bruce's example is the subject of much comment. For many years past Greenwich has raised $90,000 by taxation, and has spent $30,000 more than it raised. The debt has rolled up to nearly $400,000. The town appointed an investigating committee and the members reported that more money must be raised by taxation. Fixing up the taxes last fall was put over until next spring. The assessors figured up the amount of taxable property and an increase of the tax rate seemed probable. Persons who have looked up the matter say that there appears to be one law for the poor man and another for the rich man. The law says that each property owner must put in a true list of the real value of all property, real and personal, but the general rule among persons of moderate means has been to pay on 60 per cent of the value. The millionaires in some instances have not paid on 10 per cent of the property.

Subscribe for the Bystander.

PRACTICAL ADVICE.

A stitch in time saves nine.

Never let a child sob itself to sleep.

An egg beaten up in milk is a good pick-me-up.

Sponge black silk with spirits to revive it.

Soot covered with salt is easily brushed up.

If broken wash the bruise and apply vaseline.

Apply arnica to a bruise if the skin is unbroken.

A hot bath taken at night affords refreshing sleep.

Lemons stowed separately in dry sand keep fresh.

Dry hair turns gray sooner than moist tresses do.

If your clothes catch fire instantly roll on the floor.

Crawl out of a room where there are smoke and fire.

When you want to cut whalebone, warm it by the fire.

Sufferers from dyspepsia should not drink while eating.

Cut glass needs scrubbing with warm water and soap.

Bruised cloves kept among furs frighten moths away.

When the dirt is removed rinse it well with cold water.

The busy housewife should get an hour's sleep in the afternoon.

If possible, hold a wet towel to your face while escaping.—Boston Journal

CALIFORNIA AND THE NORTHWEST

On every Tuesday in February, March and April the Iowa Central Railway will sell one way Settlers' and Colonists' excursion tickets to points in California, Oregon, Washington Montana, Idaho and British Columbia at very low rates—lower than ever before. Tickets for California points sold on Tuesdays will be honored for passage in Tourist Cars of the Iowa Central Railway on Wednesdays of each week. For full particulars call on Iowa Central ticket agents, or address Geo. S. Batty, G. P. & T. A. Marshalltown Ia

AS TRUE AS GOSPEL.

There is always compensation. Our angels go out that our archangels may come in.

Unhappy is the man for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.

It is poor wit who lives by borrowing the words, decisions, mein, inventions and actions of others.

What an absurd thing it is to pass over the valuable parts of a man, and fix our attentions on his infirmities.

Virtue will catch as well as vice by contact; and the public stock of honest, manly principle will daily accumulate.

A greater value should be set on having received instructive and useful lessons than of possessing great store of wealth; for the latter is transitory good, the former is durable.

There is scarcely a generalization for one sex which does not apply equally to the other, so perfectly alike in nature are men and women. The difference is only in circumstances.

TRICK OF VOICE.

How One Lawyer Keeps the Judge From Sleeping.

There is said to be a lawyer in Philadelphia who possesses a trick of the voice to which a certain measure of his success in United States Supreme court practice is due. The trick consists in waking a judge. Whether it is a common practice for the high dignitaries of the federal supreme bench to indulge in a nap in the course of a long and tedious argument, such happenings are not unknown, and it is well for an able logician of the bar to be prepared for it. The trick of waking a sleepy judge would seem to be something in the nature of slamming a law book under his nose or connecting his personality with the current of an electric battery. But the trick is explained as purely a matter of sound involved in the skillful control of the voice. It is said that a barrister practiced in the art and rhetoric of addressing the bench can gather all the waves of sound from his throat into a focus and deposit it in the orifice of the judge's ear with the general effect of a bomb. The trick, however it is accomplished, is said to have been worked repeatedly with success on the late Judge McKennan, whose habit of going to sleep on the bench was once a notorious subject of comment in the litigation over the Berliner telephone patents. This queer trick of the voice, while it is said to be the peculiar property of one celebrated lawyer, is probably attempted often with varying success by others.—Philadelphia Record.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman is to write the life of D. L. Moody.

Bishop Edsall has just completed a highly successful mission at Jamestown, N. D.

Tomkins Avenue Congregational church of Brooklyn raised over $27,000 for missions during the year.

The death roll in the Congregational ministry in Great Britain was unusually heavy during the year 1899.

A congress of the history of religions will be held at Paris, France during the first part of September next year.

The receipts of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, for the year make a total of $38,000, of which $17,000 is from pew rents.

The annual council of the South African churches was held at Graaf Reinet, and owing to the preoccupations of the war, only thirty-eight delegates attended.

Since his resignation from the Church of the Pilgrims relief from care has conduced to a marked improvement in the health of the venerable Dr. R. S. Storrs.

Caused by a Cow's Tail.

Lock Haven (Penn.) Spe. Philadelphia Inquirer: Mrs. Joseph Ross, of Pleasant Gap, met with a most peculiar accident. When she went into the barnyard to do the milking a cow switched its tail, which caught in the handle of the milk bucket. The hook on the bucket handle caught in the palm of Mrs. Ross' hand. Then the heifer started to run, dragging Mrs. Ross about the barnyard until she was seriously if not fatally injured, the hook at last releasing her after tearing completely through the hand from the fleshy base of the thumb diagonally across to the little finger.

EMERALD MINES.

They Were Lost for Centuries, but Have Been Rediscovered.

What are known as the emerald mines of Cleopatra lie in the mountain range that extends for a long distance parallel to the Red sea and a few leagues west of its coast, in a latitude rather south of Edfu, on the Nile, says the Geographical Journal. This, like some other parts of the region—such as the porphyry quarries of Jebel Dokhan—was far better known than it is now, and more thickly peopled, about twenty centuries ago, and only during the present one, so far as we know, have isolated explorers at long intervals found their way into the treasure house of ancient Egypt. When its rulers first used the emerald for personal adornment is uncertain. Whether the large, clear stones which, according to ancient authorities, ornamented the Egyptian temples were really emeralds is a matter of dispute, but as this gem—owing to its regular shape, which is commonly a six-sided prism—and its beautiful tint stands less in need of the lapidary's art than many others, it probably formed part of the regalia of princes at a very early period. That it was known to the Romans is certain, and the mines now revisited used to send their treasures to the gem cutters of the capital. Ever since then the stone has been highly esteemed. These mines of the northern Ethbai seem to have remained untouched since the decline and fall of Rome caused them to be deserted. According to Mr. MacAllister, the workings are only small passages, hardly more than burrows, excavated in the emerald-bearing cyst and sometimes extending for a long distance. Many scattered ruins may also be seen—dwellings, watch towers and tombs, besides those of fen settlements. In these, no doubt, the mining population used to live, and the difference in style suggest they were occupied for a long time. Some are mere hovels, very roughly built; others show a more careful construction, while a third group are well finished. Mr. MacAllister also found three rock-cut temples, for the soft stone lends itself to that kind of architecture. He thinks that their pillars, though very primitive in style, indicate Egyptian designs, with traces of Greek influence. One, indeed, contains a crumbling inscription in that language. Broken pottery, sometimes ornamented, is abundant, but there is no evidence that the neighborhood attracted visitors for any but business purposes. Notwithstanding this, there was in those times a settled instead of a nomad population, and travelers once must have been rather frequent, for in one place many drawings of persons, animals and tribal marks are scratched upon the rocks. Some of the figures evidently are much older than others, but as a whole they recall to memory the Sinaitic inscriptions which some forty years ago were believed to be memories of the wanderings of the Israelites.

COLD INDEED.

Some of the Odd Tricks of Liquid Air

Liquid air is, perhaps, the coldest thing in the world. It is so cold that a cake of ice is like a fierce fire as compared with it, for a kettle of liquid air placed on a cake of ice will boil just as water boils over a hot fire. It freezes mercury so hard that one can drive nails in it. The story is told that Mr. Charles E. Tripler, the experimenter in liquid air, recently took a quart can of the remarkable substance with him on a visit to a friend. On the way he stopped in a restaurant to eat a beefsteak. The waiter brought in a hot broiled steak and placed it in front of Mr. Tripler. As soon as the waiter's back was turned Mr. Tripler hastily opened the can and exposed the meat to the liquid air. Instantly the steak was frozen hard as a rock. When the waiter came back his customer complained that the steak was frozen. So the waiter called the head waiter, and the head waiter blamed it all on the cook and the cook was at a loss to explain, and the result was that the frozen steak was taken back into the kitchen as a mysterious curiosity. A new steak was broiled for Mr. Tripler, and this one he ate with much relish.

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