

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

XXII No. 26

DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1915.

Price Five Cents

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER

CHRISTMAS GREETING
The Boston Market Co.
WHERE QUALITY COUNTS
Meats, Poultry, Fish and Delicatessen Goods
FOUR DAILY DELIVERIES
PHONE Walnut 763 320 Sixth Avenue

SUIT OR OVERCOAT
TO ORDER
NO MORE
THE GLASSON
319-5th AVE. DES MOINES

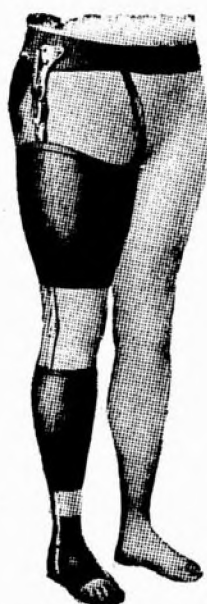
Spillows
FLORIST
Try Us for Flowers
THE BEST ALWAYS
In Quality and Arrangement
City Store 521 Locust Phone Walnut 1251

Our
Selected Chunk
IS THE BEST
COAL
We will appreciate your
order large or small
CONSUMERS' COAL CO.
Phone Walnut 1929
216 6th Ave. Flemming Bldg.

Fike & Fike
DES MOINES
NEW and OLD
BOOK DEALERS
Books bought sold and
Exchanged
307 4th St. Phone Red 1434

IOWA NATIONAL BANK
TWO ROADS
Which way are you going?
TO SPEND MONEY
LEADS to want, poverty and failure.
TO SAVE MONEY
LEADS to plenty, wealth and success.
Don't let today's waste rob you of tomorrow's wealth, but put something aside each week with this strong bank and you will be greatly surprised to see how fast your balance will grow.
THE HOME FOR SAVINGS
A BANK FOR ALL THE PEOPLE
DES MOINES SAVINGS BANK

Northern Artificial Limb Company



MANUFACTURERS OF
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS
Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Artificial Arms, Apparatus for Elevated Feet and Shortened Limbs, all kinds of Brace Work for Deformities. Crutches and Elastic goods
312-314 West Seventh Street
DES MOINES IOWA

Capital City State Bank
Bank Building East Fifth & Locust
Des Moines, Iowa—Established 1878
Capital, fully paid.....\$150,000.00
Surplus and Profits.....45,000.00
Shareholders Liability.....150,000.00
HENRY WAGNER, President
J. A. MCKINNEY, Vice President
D. J. VAN LIEW, Cashier
GEO. W. RICHTER, Asst. Cashier

REMEMBER THE
Palace Sweet Cafe
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Is the best place to go for
Good Home Cooking
Everything First Class
Red 1367 1012 Center Street
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Erickson, Props

HOLLY
A FINE SUPPLY OF
THE CHOICEST HOLLY
WE WERE ABLE
TO PROCURE.
We have had this holly selected and packed specially for our own trade. Good stock is rather scarce this season. Get your order in early and we will deliver it when wanted. Price is only
25c per lb., 5 lbs. \$1.00
Out of town orders securely and lightly packed for express. Price list of Christmas Greens, Trees, Mistletoe and decorations sent on request.
IOWA SEED CO. Walnut St. Des Moines, Iowa
EAST DES MOINES BRANCH, 416 E. Locust. Phone Maple 1253
PLACE YOUR ORDERS AT OUR MOST CONVENIENT STORE

Twining's Drugs are Dependable
OLD RELIABLE STORE Down Town Prices
Give Us a Chance to Please You. Walnut 294 11th & Center Sts

LIKLY LUGGAGE COMPANY, 721 Locust Street
Hand Bags, Manicure Sets Toilet Cases, Collar Bags, Game Sets,
Traveling Bags, Trunks, Suit Cases, Etc.

THE IDEAL GIFT
Is one that brings cheer, not only on December 25th, but every day throughout the year.
An electric iron can be used in any room where there is a lighting socket, and saves countless steps.
Des Moines Electric Co.
8th and Locust Street
Walnut 5300

THE OLD RELIABLE BRITISH WOOLEN CO.
Southeast Corner 5th and Locust
Suit or Overcoat \$15 Made to Order
NEVER MORE NEVER LESS
COAT AND PANTS \$14
You Must be Satisfied—If any garment we make for you is not satisfactory bring it back and we will re-tailor it, make new garment or refund your money. Wal. 1904 J. F. BRENNAN, Manager.

Eagle Coal is Good Coal
Xmas Neckwear Large Variety
GIFTS FOR MEN
TOGGERY SHOP
TWO STORES
Delivered direct from the MINES Wal. 1068 and 1069
802 Walnut St. 214 6th Ave.
Shops Bldg. Flemming Bldg

THE VALLEY NATIONAL BANK
Corner Walnut and Fourth Streets
Combined Capital Surplus \$700,000.00
What better Christmas present to yourself or your family than a savings account in this bank.
R. A. Crawford, Pres. C. T. Cole, Jr. V. Pres.
D. S. Chamberlain, V. Pres. W. E. Barrett, Cashier.
4 Per Cent Interest Paid.

CHRISTMAS GREENS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Spruce trees, 2 feet to 20 feet. Tree Holders. Holly garland, mistletoe, ground pine. Assorted wreaths made to order. Church and cemetery decorations a specialty. Out of town orders solicited.
Office Phone Walnut 3349 **W. C. CHURCH** Retail Branch 717 W. Locust St.
S. W. Corner 5th Grand Ave

Davidson's Chocolates
A Perfect Confection
There's nothing so acceptable on any occasion—especially as a Christmas gift as a box of
Davidson's Chocolates
Their excellence of flavor and uniform goodness has won for them the highest place in Candydom. Put up in beautiful packages—all sizes—single or assorted flavors.
For Sale at all good Candy, Drug and Cigar Dealers.

Pictures for the Home
We invite your inspection of our line of Pictures and Frames. Bring us your framing. Prices and work are right.
Phone Walnut 5347
S. ANDERSON
"THE PICTURE FRAMER"
Room 203—Over Des Moines Stationary Store
314 West 7th Street

Peoples Savings Bank
7th and Locust Streets
Capital Stock \$100,000.00
Surplus 200,000.00
4 Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits
Chas. H. Martin, President
Farnk P. Flynn, Vice President
Edw. A. Slininger, Cashier
Carl W. Mesmer, Asst. Cashier

305 7th St.
Polk County
COAL
LUMP, RANGE, STEAM
Madison Coal Co.
PHONE WALNUT 878

Make it a
KODAK Xmas
Prices from \$6.00 to \$60.00
DES MOINES
Photo Material Co.
EASTMAN KODAK CO.
517 W. Locust St. Des Moines

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FREE
To everyone opening an account with us in our Savings Department for \$5.00 or more, between now and April 1, 1916 we will present a coupon which will entitle the holder to one (1) Photograph of themselves, of the \$12.00 per dozen value, taken by Courtwright's Studio, located over 615 Walnut Street, and of their very best work. Only one photograph will be given to a family. Please call at the Bank for full information.
Central State Bank
312-314 West Fifth Street

NORTH WESTERN LAUNDRY
You Can Save 35 per cent by bringing your laundry to our office
203 Walnut Street 211 Fourth Street 704 Mulberry Street
306 Ninth Street 547 Sixth Avenue 1207 Sixth Avenue
772 Ninth Street 575 Seventh Street E. Fifth and Locust St
Men's Suits or Overcoats Cleaned and Pressed 75c
By bringing to 407-9-11 Grand Avenue or 575 W. 7th Street
Main Office 407 W. Grand Avenue

Willcox-Howell-Hopkins Company
—CITY AGENTS—
Hawkeye and Des Moines Fire Insurance
Department of Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.
Fire, Lightning, High Winds, Tornadoes, and Cyclones.
Surety Bonds and Accident Insurance
Phone Walnut 1082
202 Central Life Bldg.

For the Best, most Economical and Servicable Light see
Des Moines Gas Company
412-416 West Seventh Street
Tel. Walnut 202.

AMERICAN Trust & Savings Bank
Cor. 7th and Grand Avenue
4 Per Cent paid on time and savings deposit
American Trust & Savings Bank

WHELOCK'S
E. L. DAUGHERTY, Manager
A Christmas Present of a
VICTROLA
IS ONE THAT CHEERS ALL THE YEAR ROUND
It takes the rough edges off your feelings when you go home after a disappointing day—it gives good cheer, a refreshing, quieting influence.
GET ONE FOR YOUR HOME
Everybody enjoys a Victrola.
\$15.00, \$25.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$65, \$75.00, \$100, \$150 and \$200
Visit our Basement. Everything for the Kitchen, Laundry and Bath Room. Easy payments arranged any time.
316 7th St. Phone Wal. 4373

SUIT OR OVERCOAT
TO ORDER
NO MORE
THE GLASSON
319-5th AVE. DES MOINES

XMAS PRESENTS
For Everybody
Your Choice Free
Fancy Salad Dishes,
Hand Decorated Plates,
Big Story Books, Dolls
Any one given with one pound of Baking Powder. Come in for your Coffees, Teas and Baking Powder and get your Xmas Gifts.
200 Stores—4,000 Wagons
Grand Union Tea Co.
Phone Wal. 1091 504 W. Walnut

THE NEW
BARGAIN CENTER
Oranskys
Department Store
313-315
Walnut Street

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Because of a late ruling of the county clerk in which the owner of an oil lease is forced to turn over to the lessee the royalty oil instead of its equivalent, Sarah Rector, the richest Negro girl in Oklahoma, and probably in all the world, now is receiving in royalty \$2,000 more a month than formerly.

Six hundred dollars a day was her income from one of the most valuable oil land allotments in the entire Oklahoma district. Her tract of land, which is operated by B. B. Jones, millionaire oil man, is now producing in the neighborhood of 160,000 barrels of crude oil a month. For her share, one-eighth, or 20,000 barrels a month, she was getting 90 cents a barrel, or a total of \$18,000 a month, giving her a daily income from her oil royalties of \$600.

An additional ten cents a barrel premium for her oil was obtained through a decision by Federal Judge Campbell of Muskogee, holding that an oil company operating a tract of land must pay the royalty in oil instead of money if the landowner demands it. The market price for oil is 80 cents, but a premium is being offered for oil as the demand is now greater than the supply. By demanding the payment of the royalty in oil Sarah Rector has sold her oil to the Pierce Oil corporation for 90 cents a barrel, or an increase of \$2,000 a month, or \$66 a day. The deal was made for her through her guardian, T. J. Porter.

The Sarah Rector allotment has always been a good revenue producer. It has been producing oil for about two years. She has received from her land in royalty approximately \$60,000 in cash up to May 1 of this year, and on that date her royalty oil that had accumulated during the previous four months was sold at the then market price, 40 cents a barrel, netting her an additional \$65,000, or a total of \$125,000.

The sale at that time was made to B. B. Jones, the operator of the land, and the contract was continued in force to sell the royalty oil as it accumulated subject to termination at ten days' notice.

The Sarah Rector land reached its high tide in production during the spring of this year. It was estimated to be making 20,000 barrels a day during April or 600,000 barrels for the month, of which the little girl's share was 75,000 barrels. For February the Rector production from the deep sand or Bartlesville was 300,000 barrels, and for March it was 325,000 barrels. During the spring months it was the biggest producing property in the field.

Prior to getting the deep sand production the Rector land produced oil from the Layton or shallower sand, and during the last months of 1913 this amounted to about \$15,000 a month.

When the deal was made last spring whereby the accumulation of royalty was sold to B. B. Jones, it was estimated that the Rector land would yield to its owner anywhere from \$100,000 to \$125,000 in royalty during the succeeding four months, and it was said that the tract would be a big money maker for her for many years to come.

With the recent increase in the price of crude oil, going to 80 cents a barrel from 40 cents within a six weeks' period, and with the federal court decision separating the royalty from that of the producing company, the income of Sarah Rector began again to increase, and for October she received

"Uncle Isham Griffin, who will be one hundred and five years old next March, was born near Augusta, Ga., and lives now in Chattanooga, Tenn. He was ten years old when Napoleon died. He was born before the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph, or the motion picture. The aeroplane and the fireless cooker are ninety years younger than Old Isham."

J. D. Clemmer, in the Chattanooga Times, writes of him:

"Thirty years ago in my teens, I stopped at his cabin and he was then the oldest looking dandy I had ever met. Since then at every election in Benton, except the last one, I have noticed a crowd gathered around him after he had voted the ticket that he always called upon Daniel Lillard for."

"The crowd always had him calling turkeys, imitating the gobbler, and crowing like a rooster. These he did to a finish, even completing the garrulous sounds following their most strenuous efforts. The glass of cider or other kind of drink handed him on such occasions, was too sacred a custom for the law against treating on election days to be thought of by any."

There are twice as many people in the United States as in 1880, three times as many as at the outbreak of the Civil war and five times as many as in '49. The increase between 1910 and 1915 is said to have been equal to the entire population at the time of the Revolution.

One baby out of five dies before it is a year old.

Australia yearly produces 225,000 tons of cane sugar.

The library of congress in Washington is just one hundred years old. At the present time it contains more than 2,000,000 books without reckoning a multitude of manuscripts.

Four cities in Germany, four in France, one in Italy and one in Russia have installed ozone plants for the purification of their drinking water.

As stated in the United States, pension laws have been enacted so that \$100,000 will be paid out in honor of the purpose.

approximately 18,000 in royalty for her 20,000 barrels, while for April she received 30,000 for 75,000 barrels.

In clearing away their agricultural exhibits from the courthouse, says a dispatch from Normal, Ala., the Negroes of Madison county wound up one of the most significant agricultural meetings which has ever been held in this section. The meeting was called to order by Prof. P. C. Parks, director of agriculture at the Agricultural and Mechanical college for Negroes at Normal, and agents for the Smith-Lever extension fund in the Tennessee valley.

The courthouse was decorated with the choicest products of the Tennessee valley and the walls were placarded with pointed epigrams which indicate that the Negroes are waking up to the latest ideas in farming. The object of the conference was, "Alabama Must Feed Herself." The audience was made up principally of Negro tenants and land owners, but there was a large number of white people present also. Speeches were made by prominent white landlords, among them Mr. Roe of Triana. From Mr. Roe's address it would appear that the large land owners of the Tennessee valley are anxious to join in any movement which will tend to improve the efficiency and happiness of their tenants.

The meeting was opened by David A. Grayson, chairman of the board of trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical college at Normal, who introduced Ed Johnston, who in turn presented Congressman B. B. Almon, who delivered the principal address. Congressman Almon spoke at length upon the natural resources of the Tennessee valley and the superior agricultural advantages which it offers. He said that the one crop system has throttled the South since the Civil war and caused the southern farmers to be borrowers instead of lenders. He said that only 15 per cent of the western farm lands are under mortgage, while 85 per cent of the southern farm lands are under mortgage. Congressman Almon favors a rural credit system with low interest and long term payments. He seems to regard rural credit, crop diversification and intensive farming as the salvation of the South.

Dr. W. H. Mixon, presiding elder of the Huntsville district of the African Methodist Episcopal church, made a very brief and apt response to the address of Congressman Almon in which he urged more friendly relations between the races and paid high tribute to the friendship of the white man for the Negro.

In closing the conference, President Buchanan called attention to the fact that in the Tennessee valley alone are about 17,000 Negro tenants, 1,500 Negro farm owners and about 25,000 Negro boys and girls of school age who must be the future Negro farmers of this valley. This great host of 25,000 Negro farm workers must be taught to improve their own efficiency and the productive power of the soil which they cultivate and be made better satisfied with life upon the farm. To this end he expressed great satisfaction in the fact that Negro tenants and owners had assembled in this conference and discussed in the most encouraging manner the most fundamental problems of rural life, namely, better farming, better religious and educational facilities and better relations between landlords and tenants.

body. No one attempted to influence his vote because everybody knew that he voted the same kind of ticket "Uncle Dan Lillard" did.

Justice McCoy of the federal supreme court dismissed an amended bill of complaint filed by H. N. Johnson of Louisiana and other colored men against Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department. The plaintiffs sought to establish a lien for themselves and the descendants of former slaves on an alleged fund of \$68,072,388.99 said to have been collected by internal revenue officers on the cotton picked and prepared for the market through the services of their ancestors, as slaves.

Secretary McAdoo, through United States Attorney Laskey and Assistant United States Attorney Archer, moved to quash the proceeding on the ground that Mr. McAdoo had no personal interest in the fund in question, and that the proceeding was an attempt to sue the United States for property in its possession. If the plaintiffs had any right, the defendant claimed, they had lost it by delaying too long their effort to establish it.

There is more gold in the United States than in any other country in the world. The latest treasury figures show that on August 2 there was \$2,066,399,539 in gold cash and bullion.

The total wealth of the United States, according to the last published figures, is more than one-fourth of the aggregate of all the nations, and it is rapidly increasing, and there is every indication that it will long remain the leading nation, financially, commercially and industrially.

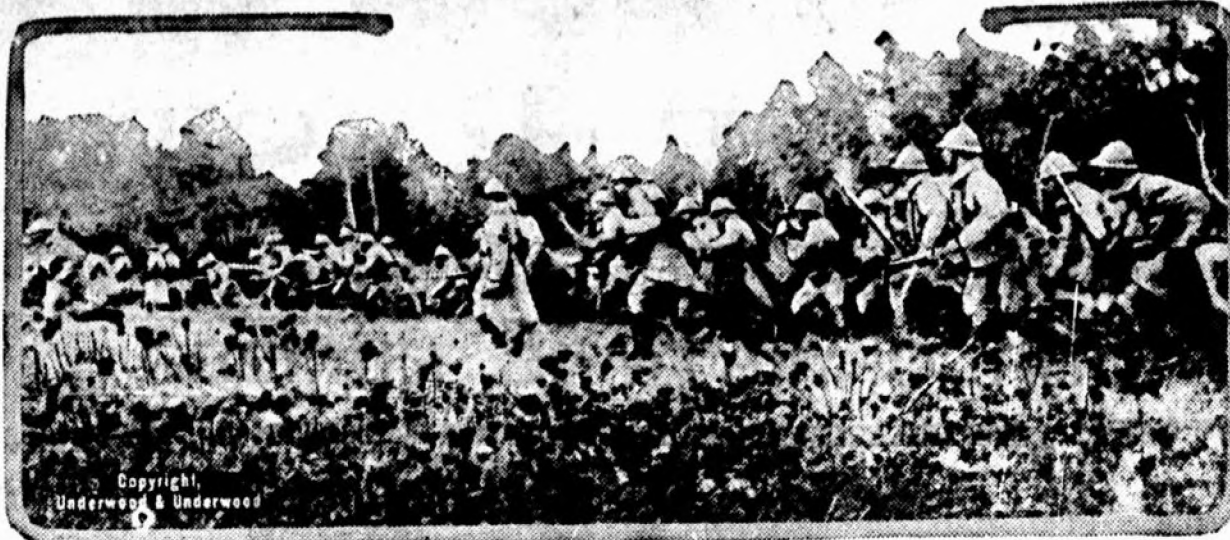
Records of the pension office show the total death toll since the close of the war to have been 1,816,995. In that period the federal government has paid to veterans, their widows and children, \$4,614,643,267.

Sweden is smoking smaller quantities of foreign tobacco.

Stuttgart has insurance against aeroplane damage.

There are 2,000,000 clove trees in Zanzibar on 20,000 acres.

FRENCH INFANTRY CHARGING THE ENEMY



This picture, taken recently between Tahure and Mesnil hills in Champagne, shows a company of French infantry starting from a trench in front of the lines to attack the Germans. Their officers are leading them.

IS ANGEL OF MERCY

Alfonso of Spain Busiest Monarch in Europe.

He Conducts Clearing House for Information About the "Missing" in the War—Every Inquiry Receives Attention.

Madrid.—King Alfonso of Spain is perhaps the busiest sovereign of Europe these days, although his country is not at war, nor likely to change its policy of neutrality as long as the war lasts. That strict and continued neutrality, without any political reasons why either side of the belligerents desires to have Spain change it, gives King Alfonso the privilege of appealing to any country at war for news of soldier husbands, brothers or sweethearts. He is doing so for all the women of Europe, receiving and replying to several hundred letters every day. They come from French countesses, English servant girls, from Austrians, Germans, Russians and Belgians. They are so numerous, numbering altogether about 50,000, that one whole floor in the royal palace in Madrid has been given up to a post office, where the king has installed numerous secretaries familiar with the various languages and adept at reading every variation of handwriting.

It all started some months ago, when a young lady of France, acquainted with the king's gallant character, appealed to him to discover the whereabouts of her fiancé. She understood he had been made a prisoner of war, but her own government could give her no exact information. She had written to the German government, but as her communication had not passed through the proper channel it, of course, was never answered.

"Sire: A desolate lady asks your protection. Spain is the land of chivalry, and your majesty is the greatest Hidalgo of Castile, and I feel certain will hear me," she wrote to King Alfonso, relating the steps she had already taken without success to learn if her fiancé was still in the land of the living.

The letter reached the eyes of the king. He was touched by its appeal and at once wrote to the Spanish ambassador in Berlin to see what could be done. He was soon able to report the good news that the soldier in question was safely housed in a prison camp near Leipzig. The telegraph carried the happy tidings to the royal palace in Madrid, and from there to Paris.

The whole investigation had taken two weeks, and the grateful little Parisienne was so wild with joy that she told everybody. Dozens, then hundreds, of other desolate ladies followed her example, and their servants followed theirs; the story went from country to country that anyone could write to the gallant king of Spain and he would certainly discover what was the address where letters could be sent to the missing soldier.

Not long ago the wife of an English private received a long communication from the king, written in reply to her letter. His majesty took just as much pains with this letter and sent it off with just as many indications on the envelope that it had come from the royal palace as if he had been replying to a royal princess. His secretary wrote:

"Although his majesty's embassy in Berlin is charged only with the interests of France and Russia, his majesty, being desirous, nevertheless, of demonstrating his interest in British subjects, has graciously acceded to your request, and has communicated with the Spanish ambassador in Berlin, commanding him to communicate with Great Britain's representative there—the United States ambassador—in order that the necessary investigation may be made. His majesty earnestly hopes that these inquiries may be the means of procuring satisfactory information for you."

In this case it was Ambassador Gerard who served as the first cavalier to the distressed English wife, passing the news on to the Spanish ambassador that the husband's health was excellent and that he was safely interned along with his comrades, not particularly enjoying "war bread," but hoping for better times.

The king has thoroughly organized this labor of mercy, and every letter received is immediately acknowledged.

U. S. GETS WORK FOR MANY

Secretary Wilson of Department of Labor Pleased With His Employment Bureau.

Washington.—The federal employment bureau is a success, declares Secretary of Labor Wilson. "We started in a small way," he said today, "but the work has progressed far enough to show the possibilities of this line of endeavor. We have furnished jobs to about 33 per cent of those who have applied for work. Our aim is to link together in one big chain all the state and municipal agencies for the unemployed. Some progress has been made along this line already."

The bureau does not merely place unskilled labor; it has applications from many men of training in various industrial fields and has found employment for a large number. We are constantly receiving applications for jobs and from the employers or employers to fill their employment wants.

RIDING TEXAS OF WOLVES

Professional Hunters Are Reaping Big Harvest Under New Scalp Bounty Law.

Austin, Tex.—Although many thousands of wolves have been killed since the new scalp bounty law went into effect last June, there is still enough money in the fund appropriated for the purpose to last several more months.

Many professional hunters are making considerable money killing wolves both of the lobo and coyote varieties. An investigation of the predatory wild animals of the United States department of agriculture, and ranchmen and farmers have been provided with a formula for killing, poisoning and hunting wolves, as follows:

"The stock killed by wolves is mainly cattle. Calves and yearlings are generally selected, but if these are not available, cows and even full-grown steers are killed. They are usually attacked from behind and literally eaten alive. Occasionally an animal will escape the wolf with a great piece torn out of its ham, while the wolf goes on to catch and kill another."

TWINS ARE SENT BY MAIL

Mailed to Postmaster in Nebraska Town as First-Class Parcels at Cost of 47 Cents.

Ewing, Neb.—The four-year-old twins of Postmaster Waugh and wife were visiting in the country about seventeen miles out from Ewing and suddenly becoming homesick they wished to return home.

Mr. Waugh being unable to go after the young scions, telephoned for their return by parcels post, and accordingly Perry Salsar, who runs route No. 2, brought the youngsters home safe and sound to anxious waiting parents.

The twins, eight 37 and 38 pounds respectively, and their safe transit home cost the trifling sum of only 23 and 24 cents, on each, a total of 47 cents.

IS THE YOUNGEST MARINE

Frederic C. Bradman, Jr., Aged Seven Years, Is a Corporal in His Second "Hitch."

Vallejo, Cal.—Although his parents didn't raise him to be a soldier, Frederic C. Bradman, Jr., of Mare Island, aged seven years, has twice formally enlisted in the United States marine corps and is a corporal in his second "hitch," to use the sea-soldier vernacular.

Corporal Bradman wears a service stripe and a good-conduct medal as a reward for excellent service during his first enlistment and also "sports"



a sharpshooter's badge that was won by proxy. The youngest marine has had two years' foreign service in Cuba, which will count as four years toward the thirty years necessary for retirement. And Corporal Bradman says he will re-enlist until he shall have served thirty years.

Major Frederic L. Bradman, U. S. M. C., father of the boy, is proud of the fact that the regularly enlisted marines have accepted his son as a comrade and obey his orders as corporal.

We act precisely as a clearing house for labor."

IMITATION SNAILS

The demand for edible snails has become such that a curious imitation of them has been developed in Paris. The small farmers collect the empty shells which have accumulated during the summer, clean them and sell them for about twenty-five cents a thousand. The shells are sent to Paris, where they are filled with a mixture of small fish, liver, butter and herbs.

CHANGED HER VIEWS

Aunt Emily Saw Things in a Different Light.

Ready to Kill Driver Who Had Almost Run Her Down, But Had No Mercy When She Was in the Auto.

In a street in Richmond stood Aunt Emily, with her hat askew upon her woolly old white head, and a large and vicious-looking cobblerstone in one hand. She had every appearance of a staid colored mammy of the antebellum strain, who had determined to break somebody's jaw and was about to begin the assault. Amid wagons, taxicabs, traffic of all sorts dashing madly at auntie from all sides, she held her ground valiantly, evidently determined not to fire that rock until she saw the whites of her enemies' eyes.

While thus engaged, and while the fire shot from her outraged eyes, a gentleman drew up to the curb in a finely equipped roadster and called out to her:

"What in the name of common sense are you doing there, auntie?"

To which the belligerent one replied: "Lawdie, Mistah John, one o' these yer autovillains come 'long jes' now and lak to knock me down. An' Ah jes' gwine stay hyeh till he come back, and Ah spects to brek he haid wid dis yer rock."

"Look here," said the man. "Miss Lou is waiting for you to come home."



A Large and Vicious-Looking Cobblerstone in One Hand.

and get luncheon ready. Step into this car and I'll drive you home."

Auntie pondered for a moment before replying:

"Ah nevah road in one dose contraptions."

"I'll take care of you. Hurry up now."

So auntie gathered her voluminous skirts, and with many evident misgivings took her seat in a racing road car that could touch ninety miles an hour and never feel the strain. She clung to the seat tightly as the car started off, and hung on for dear life as it swung a corner. She grabbed "Mistah John" by the arm in her fright and begged him to let her out as they threaded neatly through the crowded Richmond thoroughfares.

She was in utter and abject misery from fear and the tears rolled down her cheeks.

But Mistah John took to the straight road soon and set forth for the suburbs. The way was clear and he let out a few links in the engine and the engine hummed like a bee and scudded down the path like a bird. Auntie began to feel like she was flying, and her fear gave way to a sensation of grand delight, and by the time she had gone ten miles she was singing softly to herself and settled back on the seat like an oldtime racer.

"Ratch-ratch-ratch" went the raucous horn (Notice they don't say "honk, honk" any more).

"What you do dat for, Mistah John?" asked auntie.

"I wanted to warn the colored boy to get out of the way."

And then auntie replied:

"Shucks, Mistah John, jes' yo' run ovah dat fool nigger. What right he got in de way now?"

Which goes to show, as Winfield Larner says, that practically everything depends on the point of view.

APPLES AND ONIONS.

An Illinois exchange congratulates the people of its county for raising large crops of apples and onions, a combination that is perfectly glorious, and which furnishes a guarantee of the future health and joy of the people of the county. Apples and onions are both healthy in their own right, and when they go together they are the invincible foes of ill health. Everybody praises the apple, and it is universally regarded as the promoter of a sound mind in a sound body. And so is the onion, but some people affect to underrate it, because of its very positive virtue. It should not be.

The onion is a brain sparkler, a stomach rejuvenator, a nerve sharpener, and likewise a guide of old Somnos to the happy land of dreams. Whoever affects to despise the onion is a mollycoddle, male or female, as the case may be. Onion is the only thing in the wide, wide world that can make a hash divine.—Ohio State Journal.

REMARKABLE DENTAL WORK.

A dental achievement of a most remarkable nature was recently described at a lecture in London. It was stated that during the battle of Neuve Chapelle a young officer, a lieutenant in a Highland regiment, had his face half-turned upward, when a piece of shell struck the left side of his face and blew away most of the lower jaw. Incredible though it may seem, the doctor put a new floor to the man's mouth, actually induced two inches of bone to grow on the lower jaw, fixed complete artificial teeth, and healed the remains of the lips, with the result that now the man is as normal as ever, and the only result of his mishap is a slight scar on the mouth.

MALICIOUS INSINUATION.

"Miss Primmer tells me that her hair turned gray in a single night."

"That must have been the night she forgot to put the bleach on."

NO ANIMOSITY NOW

Century Has Wrought Change in Feelings.

French Soldiers View Mementoes of the Downfall of Napoleon, Exhibited in British Capital, Without Expression of Emotion.

Every American visitor to London, probably, makes a call at the three-story building opposite the Horse Guard, the former banquet hall of the palace of Whitehall, from a window on the second floor of which King Charles I stepped onto the execution platform and, after addressing the gathered throng, bravely met his tragic fate, remarks the London Times.

The building is now called the Royal United Service Museum, and in the main hall, contrasting strangely with the richly figured ceilings by Peter Paul Rubens, are thousands of relics recalling the almost numberless wars in which the manhood of this country has engaged.

Yesterday the writer followed through the turnstile of the museum two French infantry soldiers, on leave from the front, fresh from months of fighting, side by side with Tommy Atkins, against a common foe. In the great hall, in enormous show cases, are models setting out the exact positions at the battles of Trafalgar and Waterloo, those historic combats on land and on sea which did so much to mar the fortunes of Napoleon and to shatter the predominant position of France.

In one case, little patches of make-believe smoke trace the two lines, the allies and the French, while clusters of tiny red brick houses mark the positions of villages of Belgium familiar even to every follower of the present world struggle.

In the second case the fleet of Nelson is shown at the critical moment when, led by the Victory and the Fighting Temeraire, it pierced the lines of the French and Spanish fleets. Indeed, it seemed to the writer as he hung over the showcases and studied the positions, that Nelson used the "phalanx" as effectively as did Von Mackensen in Galicia, and as French and Joffre are trying to do in France and Belgium now.

But, beside these two cases, there are more immediate links with the French and English past. Nearby is the skeleton of Napoleon's favorite charger. In another case is the curved sword worn by Wellington at most of his famous engagements. Many are the relics of the peninsula campaign.

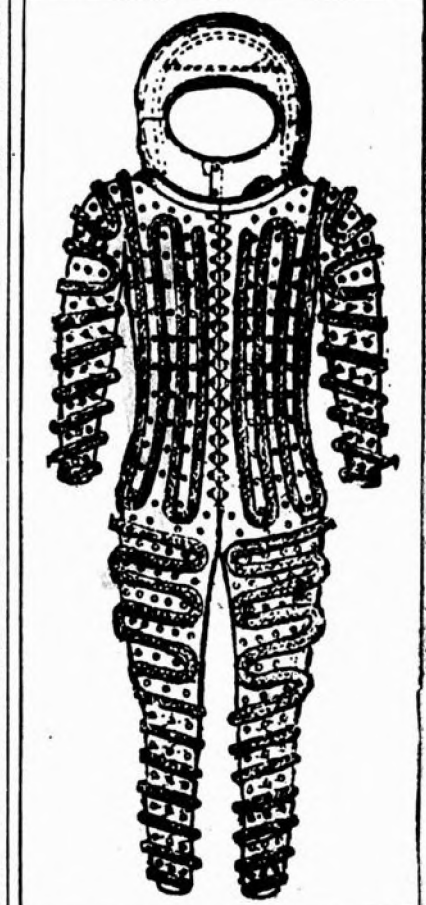
Here is the uniform, cape and hat worn by Wellington during the whole peninsula campaign, and "deposited" in the museum by his valet. On every side are guns taken from the French, while overhead are battle flags bearing the scars of honorable warfare.

And the two French soldiers viewed it all without enmity or unpleasant comment.

PROTECTION FOR THE RACER

Novel Armored Suit That It Is Thought Would Save Life in Event of Accident.

A pneumatic armor has been patented for the purpose of saving the lives of motor-cycle riders, and particularly racers, who, with this pro-



ective garb, may smash into each other or dive into a fence without the least regard for the consequences. The armor consists of a one-piece suit of stout material into which the wearer is laced.

Attached to the exterior of the suit is a long tube curled back and forth until the entire person of the wearer is protected by a cushion of air. The latter is pumped into the tube in the same manner as a tire is inflated, and when it is desired to pack the suit the air may be allowed to escape so that the outfit will take up as little space as possible. The inflation and deflation is done through the means of the check valves at the sleeves and at the trousers' top.

PERPETUAL RESTRAINT.

"When I was a boy," said Mr. Cumrox, "my father used to reprove me for reading dime novels."

"It was meant for the best."

"But a person ought to get beyond that sort of discipline sometime. Now my daughters reprove me for wanting to see all the moving pictures."

THE MASCULINE VIEW.

His Wife—Isn't my new gown quite becoming to me, dear?

Her Husband—Sure thing. And I suppose the bill for it will soon be coming to me.

In Memoriam of the Late Dr. Booker T. Washington

OUR LEADER MOURNED

Simple Burial Services--Many Tributes from Distinguished Citizens

Program of Services.

At high noon Tuesday the remains of the distinguished Negro leader were placed into a hearse driven by students and escorted from "The Oaks" by Vice Principal Warren Logan and Secretary Emmett J. Scott, and a guard of forty-four officers of the student battalions to the institute chapel, where it lay in state until Wednesday. Thousands gazed into the casket where the dead chieftain lay.

At twenty minutes after ten Wednesday morning a procession line, composed of trustees, faculty, alumni, visitors, honorary and active pall bearers, and students began to move slowly from "The Oaks" toward the chapel. The line was long and moved to muffled drums; but the procession ended at last.

Inside, the building was packed to suffocation. Chaplain John W. Whitaker and Dean G. L. Imler of the Phelps Hall Bible School, conducted the exercises.

Softly the choir began singing a Negro melody: "We Shall Walk Through the Valley and Shadow of Death in Peace." No songs were so sweet to Dr. Washington as these melodies of his race. Before the sweetness of the song had dissolved, the chaplain was intoning the simple words of the most simple burial service and the choir rendered Cardinal Newman's deathless classic—"Lead Kindly Light Amid the Encircling Gloom."

Here prayer was made by Dr. H. B. Frissell, president of Hampton Institute, and one of Dr. Washington's former teachers. Once more the choir sang a melody, this time two in number, "Tell All My Father's Children Don't You Grieve For Me," and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," and the tears were falling fast.

"Taps" Are Sounded.

At this point Secretary Scott read a telegram of consolation from President Seth Low of New York, of the board of trustees, in which the support of that body was unqualifiedly promised to the school and its friends. Trustee Wm. G. Wilcox of New York next brought a strong message of encouragement.

"Still, Still With Thee" was next rendered, the benediction pronounced and the casket and audience moved to a vault, just outside of the chapel and specially constructed for the sad purpose of the day.

Briefly the last words of the burial service were said, the institute bandmaster stood at the head of the vault and sounded "taps" and a heavy-hearted crowd turned slowly and sadly away from the tomb of their prophet.

An unusual honor was accorded this leader of his people by Mayor E. W. Thompson of the town of Tuskegee. Mayor Thompson personally carried a petition to all the business houses of the town and asked them to agree to close their stores during the funeral services. All were glad to do so.

Throughout the town there was general sadness and there were none who had aught but the kindest words about Dr. Washington's life.

A Pathetic Incident.

But most pathetic of all was the sight of the humble and unlettered colored people of the cotton fields who literally packed the school grounds. They had sustained a loss which they did not know how to voice. You could see them looking into every face near them for encouragement to say how much they were hurt and would miss their devoted friend.

Unless the visitors Wednesday had been with Dr. Washington through a quarter of a century and observed how much he loved these simple poor of his race, how anxiously he worked to help them, he could not understand how broken-hearted these older colored people were. In the past, when they have come to Tuskegee, Dr. Washington has treated them as if they were princes. They were thinking of this when they gazed for the last time upon his silent form.

One old couple, themselves near the sunset of life, walked a long, long distance to be here. Piteously, the man approached one of the instructors and with trembling lips and eyes that overflowed asked: "Do you reckon they will let us see Booker?" and he hurried to explain: "We have come so far jes' to see him de las' time. Do you reckon they will mind us looking at him?" They were especially escorted to the casket and given their heart's desire; for Dr. Washington's love for them when he was here cannot be described.

Remarks of Mr. Scott, Secretary.

At the funeral the only words spoken, aside from the officiating ministers, were the following remarks by Mr. Scott, secretary, prefacing the reading of Mr. Low's telegram, and Mr. Wilcox's message from the board of trustees.

Mr. Scott said: "In obedience to Mr. Washington's wishes, and in response to his specific request, we have kept these exercises absolutely simple--just as he would have us keep them. We here have felt that this day is a day too sacred to have even an eulogy imposed upon it. We here have felt, as was said of Sir Christopher Wren, one of the earliest and greatest of English ar-

chitects: 'If you would find his monument, look about you'--at these buildings and grounds, at this outpouring of love, this tribute of affection and respect.

"Literally, from the ends of the continent there have come to cheer the wife and the children and those of us who have labored here with him hundreds of messages testifying to a nation's loss, to the loss which has befallen a race.

"His wife, and Mr. Logan, vice principal of the institution, and others of us have felt that from the great sheaf of messages which have come here, the one from the chairman of the board of trustees, Mr. Low, who is prevented from being here today, should at least be read; it is not our purpose to read one single other one, aside from Mr. Low's; and then to have a message from the board of trustees brought by Mr. William G. Wilcox, of New York City, who, with Dr. Schieffelin, has journeyed all the long way from New York City to mourn with us today."

Mr. Low's telegram follows:

Katonah, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1915.

Warren Logan, Vice Principal, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

On behalf of the board of trustees I send to you and through you to the officers, teachers and students of the Tuskegee Institute our warmest sympathy in the death of the school's great founder, Booker T. Washington. In his death the country has lost a great patriot and the Negro race an inspiring leader. It is now the hour to show without his magnetic presence, by your loyalty to the school and to his high ideals how truly you have caught the inspiration of his spirit and of his devoted life of service. The trustees will not fail you in your hour of need and we count confidently on your loyal co-operation in keeping Tuskegee a worthy memorial of the great man with whom you have worked so long and well.

(Signed) Seth Low, Chairman Board of Trustees.

Mr. Wilcox's Remarks.

My dear friends: In this sad hour I must say a word of encouragement and confidence and hope and faith to the officers, teachers and students of the institute.

Dr. Schieffelin and I have come to you not only to bring the heartfelt sympathy of our board of trustees, which Mr. Low has so beautifully expressed in his telegram, not only to join in this beautiful tribute to a personal friend of every member of your board, but also and especially to you, the absolute confidence of the trustees of the institute in its future growth and usefulness.

This is no time for a eulogy of Dr. Washington's life and work. The future will fairly estimate its value and will gratefully accord to him a high place among the truly great men of our beloved country. You who have so splendidly upheld his hands and without whose loyal and unselfish co-operation his great work never could have been accomplished may well feel a solemn pride in the public appreciation which is even now voiced throughout the entire land.

But today our hearts are full of our own great loss, and as we clasp each other's hands in sympathy we wonder and perchance rebel at the strange dispensation which has taken from us our beloved leader when to our finite eyes he seemed so indispensable and when we had reasonably looked forward to another twenty

years of his wise and forceful leadership. Perhaps we are even tempted to say to ourselves, how is it possible that the work should go on without him?

But let us take courage and look forward with absolute confidence and faith. The great work to which Dr. Washington devoted his life is now firmly established in the confidence of both races. It cannot go backward; it must and shall go forward.

In the forward march of civilization and human progress it often appears that a great leader arises, bearing aloft the standard of his high ideals and presses forward with his enthusiastic followers, storming one stronghold after another--ignorance and prejudice and injustice; but when he falls and the colors drop from his hands, even while his sorrowing friends are hesitating and perhaps wavering, a new leader takes his place and carries forward the triumphant banner to new achievements and victories.

In the providence of God it must be that Dr. Washington's great work was finished and that in His infinite wisdom, the time had come when the inspiration of his death and increased responsibilities which must now be felt so keenly by all of us who are left behind could do more for the progress of his high ideals than many added years of his personal work and leadership could have accomplished.

Let us take heart and press forward, therefore, with fresh courage and enthusiasm and with a high resolve to prove worthy of the great trust which now falls upon our shoulders. In the work before us, the cause is everything, the individual is difference. Whether our part in the nothing. There is no room for personal ambition, jealousy or factional work be exalted or humble, let us each be proud to have a share in Dr. Washington's work and in God's work for the progress of the colored race. The crisis demands as never before unselfish, disinterested and loyal co-operation. The trustees will not fail you, and they know you will not fail them. Together we shall carry forward the great work for the institute and for the entire colored race. This new bond of sympathy will draw the two races together more closely than ever before and friends of both races will redouble their interest and support.

With this simplicity of nature, modesty and humility few could care less than Dr. Washington for any more personal monument or memorial. With his enthusiasm and confidence and pride in the progress of his people, few could care more than he for a memorial expressed in increased devotion and loyalty to this great cause. If we would show our appreciation of his life and honor his memory as he himself would wish, we shall make his death the occasion for renewed consecration to the high ideals of which his life was such an example, and in which his memory will be such an inspiration.

Prayer by Dr. H. B. Frissell, Principal of the Hampton Institute.

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory.

Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth or ever thou hadst formed the earth or sun, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Thou are our Father and we Thy children. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. We thank thee that all things work together

for good to them that love God. We thank thee today for Christ our Master. That though he was in the form of God, he humbled himself and took upon him the form of a servant and was made obedient until death, even the death on the Cross. We thank thee for his life of service, that he went about doing good; that he healed the sick, that he gave sight to the blind, that he made the lame to walk. And we thank thee for all the saints who from their labors rest,

blessings upon the sons and the daughter and the grandchildren. We pray thee for the officers and co-workers in this great institution, and for the pupils of the school, and for the thousands who have gone out from this place who today mourn the loss of a father and a friend. And now we dedicate ourselves anew to the work to which thy servant gave his life. Help us to realize the high and holy calling that was his and is ours. Help us that we may carry on

the God of the dead but of the living. Seth Low.

Katonah, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1915.

Warren Logan, Vice Principal, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

On behalf of the board of trustees I send to you and through you to the officers, teachers and students of the Tuskegee Institute our warmest sympathy in the death of the school's great founder, Booker T. Washington. In his death the country has lost a great patriot and the Negro race an inspiring leader. It is now the hour to show without his magnetic presence, by your loyalty to the school and to his high ideals how truly you have caught the inspiration of his spirit and of his devoted life of service. The trustees will not fail you in your hour of need and we count confidently on your loyal co-operation in keeping Tuskegee a worthy memorial of the great man with whom you have worked so long and so well. Please see that this telegram

is read at the funeral service. Seth Low, Chairman Board of Trustees.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 15, 1915. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama. I learn with great regret the death of Dr. Washington.

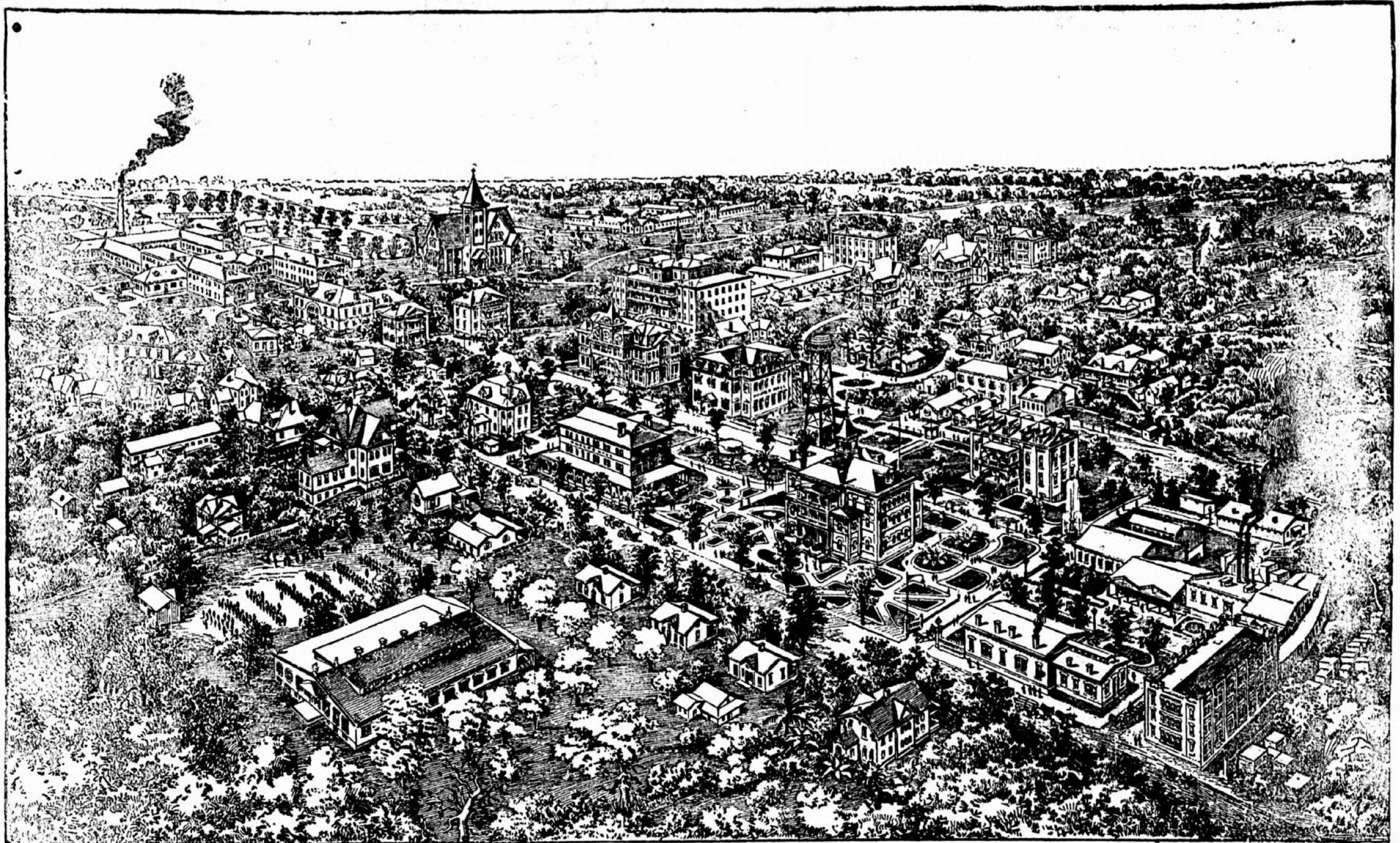
Charles Henderson, Governor, State of Alabama.

West New Brighton, N. Y., Nov. 14.

Mr. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

Please express my deepest sympathy to all the teachers and pupils of the Institute in the great loss. Mr. Washington's death is a national calamity, but his spirit will still live to inspire and carry forward his great work. Those left behind must bravely and loyally take up the great trust Continued on page 8.

Iowa State Bystander 1 year \$1.00



A BIRDSEYE VIEW OF THE BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS OF TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE.



who have followed in his footsteps and have done his work. We thank thee for thy servant whom thou has called home, for his life of faith. That he endured as seeing him who is invisible. That like thy servants of old who chose to share ill treatment with the people of God rather than enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season. That he counted the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt. That he looked upon the recompense of the reward. We thank thee for the life of love that he lived, that no man, white or black, or north or south, could drag him down so low as to make him hate him. And that he taught men everywhere to love one another. That he preached the gospel of peace and good will. We thank thee for his life of meekness, that his life was one of humility; that he did not think of himself more highly than he ought to think. And we thank thee for the inheritance that was his because of his meekness. We thank thee that he did inherit the earth. For his loving friends, for his devoted co-workers and pupils, for this great school. We thank thee for his life of service; that he made blind eyes to see; that he, like his Master, made lame men to walk; that he, too, brought liberty to the captives. We thank thee for the thousands of better homes and farms that he made possible. We thank thee for the better schools and churches; we thank thee for the thousands of purer and better lives which he helped to create. And now we ask thy blessing on thy handmaid to whom thou hast sent this great affliction. We thank thee that thou hast given to her these years of service with him. We pray for thy

the work to which he gave his life. Support us all the day long of this troublous life until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done, then in thy mercy grant us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at last with Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Some of the Telegrams of Condolence Received.

Bedford Hills, New York, November 14, 1915.

Mrs. Booker T. Washington, Tuskegee, Alabama.

Mrs. Low and I send to you and your children our heartfelt sympathy. I am glad that Dr. Washington breathed his life away amid the scenes of his labors, surrounded by the symbols of his great achievements and in the midst of those who looked up to him and loved him as a leader sent from God. Let me remind you in your great sorrow that our God is not

Early Xmas Buying Specials

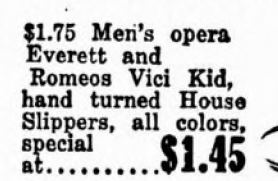
Don't wait until the last day to make your selection, buy now while the choosing is good. To induce early buying we offer some very interesting specials for Monday.



\$1.75 Women's best quality Wool Felt Romeos, fur or ribbon trimmed, all good colors represented, special..... 1.43

\$1.25 Women's Felt Opera Slippers, fur or ribbon trimmed, all good colors represented, special..... 1.10

\$3.00 Men's Foust House Slippers, Tan and Wine, full leather lined, turned soles, special..... \$2.45



\$1.75 Men's opera Everett and Romeos Vici Kid, hand turned House Slippers, all colors, special at..... \$1.45

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Des Moines, Iowa

EDITORIALS

WASHINGTON MEMORIAL.

On another page of this paper will be found a memorial page to the late Dr. Booker T. Washington. Since his death thousands of newspapers and hundreds of magazines, with the tens of thousands of orators, ministers and poets, have already sung his great name and great works in every land and clime that is civilized. There has been so many splendid and deserving things said about him we thought to publish a few of them so you readers can more fully understand the high esteem and deep regret at his great loss. I consider Dr. Washington the most conservative and the greatest man from every viewpoint that the Negro race has produced and one among the few that America has produced. At his funeral there were 8,000 people, eight governors and ex-governors and many other distinguished citizens, along with several millionaires. All came to pay homage to the distinguished man, some traveling a thousand or more miles. In Dr. Washington's last annual report, which he was in New York making when the fatal collapse came on him, which has just reached my office, he says the current year's expense and improvement budget amounted to \$288,303.51, that the total amount received from all sources for current expenses was \$268,825.17, total amount for building and improvements \$28,919.47, total amount for endowment \$28,102.99, total from undesignated legacies \$53,858.10, making a grand total of \$379,704.83, with the total amount of the endowment fund \$1,970,214.17. This is the result of one man's labor and economy in thirty years.

BIG "DRY" PARTY NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Plans for the rousing New Year's eve celebration of the return of statutory prohibition in Iowa were considered by representatives of the temperance organizations in the city Tuesday afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. A banquet may be included in the evening's program. The committees named are: General plans, W. J. Pilkington, W. F. Ghormley, Mrs. B. F. Carroll; banquet, the Rev. E. M. Griffin, Mrs. Anna M. Edworthy, Mrs. W. A. Baldrige; publicity, A. U. Coates, Mark Evans, Mrs. S. Joe Brown.

SOUTH AGAIN TURNS TO NEGRO COOKS.

Charleston, S. C.—The south is planning a revival of old fashioned southern cooking, and with it the old time Negro cook—the best in the world, any colonel will tell you—is coming back into her own. The French chef has been tried in the south, together with the French waiter, but, except in a few rare instances, they have failed to satisfy the peculiar demands of the southern epicure, or even of the tourist, who, coming south expects dishes peculiarly southern, and the kind of dining room service that the trained Negro waiter can give.

Some of the large southern tourist hotels are advertising that they are now employing no foreign help in the kitchen and the cooking is done by colored women. The demand for capable Negro cooks has been so great that a cooking school has been established in Rock Hill, S. C. The Georgia Federation of Colored Women's Clubs is aiding the movement. The only objection raised against the Negro cook in the south was that she is wasteful. We are glad that the Anglo-Saxon will soon begin to recognize the colored man for his real worth and employ him on his merits and efficiency. He is the most loyal American that our country has.

A WORD TO PARENTS.

Washington, Iowa, Dec. 13.—(Special to the Bystander.)—Washington is a town of about 4,380 inhabitants. There is about 100 colored people and thirty children of school age. The superintendent of the public schools issued invitations to the parents last week as visiting week. Over 500 responded to the invitations. We wish to mention through your paper that from kindergarten to high school there are about thirty colored children in the schools. In regard to their records, we are pleased to note that Mildred Quinn was one of the best pupils in her class, grade four, among thirty-three in her class. Also two in the grammar school grade. Eight are making good grades in arithmetic. We also have two in high school, one freshman and one junior, Miss C. Allen, who is doing good work in all her studies. Miss Allen came from Oklahoma one year ago to attend school in Washington, from which she will graduate in another year and then enter college at Wilberforce, Ohio. Iowa for good schools. A Mother.

MRS. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON THANKS DES MOINES CITIZENS.

Out of appreciation for the life long services of Dr. Booker T. Washington a committee of representative Negro citizens of Des Moines, consisting of Editor John L. Thompson, Grand Master of Masons; Mrs. S. Joe Brown, president of the Iowa Women's Federation; Wade H. McCree, chairman of the executive committee of the Negro Business League; Rev. T. L. Griffith, president of the Western Negro Baptist, and Atty. S. Joe Brown, president of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, sent the following telegram of sympathy, which was read at the funeral:

Telegram.
To Mrs. Booker T. Washington, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.
We, the citizens are shocked to hear the sudden death of our great educator, Dr. Washington. We are in Iowa sincerely mourning his loss. Our race has lost

its greatest leader, and humanity a true friend. We extend condolence and sympathy.

And in response thereto the following letter has been received: Tuskegee Institute, Ala., Dec. 4, 1915. Mr. S. Joe Brown, Des Moines, Iowa. Dear Mr. Brown: I am writing to express to you, and through you to the colored citizens of Des Moines, for Mrs. Washington, her grateful thanks for the message of condolence you have so kindly sent her upon the occasion of the death of her lamented husband, Dr. Washington.

Your expressions of sympathy are a great solace to her. Yours sincerely,
Emmett J. Scott,
Secretary.

Des Moines, Iowa.
To Hon. Emmett C. Scott, John T. Washington, Mrs. Booker T. Washington and Family:

We are shocked to hear of the sudden death of our great leader and educator, Dr. Booker T. Washington. Both races in Iowa sincerely mourn

July 4th reminds us of the time when America threw off the yoke of British rule. Strictly observed it is sacred to patriotic instincts, and fires the soul with love of country and of freedom. Loosely and carelessly observed, it deteriorates into a time for the insane and unsafe use of fireworks with regard for noise and display, without regard to the nobler sentiments that ought to prevail.

Easter is designed to commemorate the resurrection of our Lord. It is used too often as a time for lavish expenditures for new hats, fine dresses, fine clothes.

Thanksgiving day has its place as a time for the people to render thanks to God for harvests and fruits and material prosperity. The real object of the day is often forgotten in the zeal for great sports at that time.

Great national holidays have their significance. And no matter how much commercialism, and desire for gaiety or for sport may tempt us to depart from the proper spirit of the time, we should hue to the line and

not a disembodied spirit, but he is the spirit of parental love; he is the expression of the spirit of community good will toward the needy; he is the will to gladden and cheer and scatter sunshine over homes, and Sunday schools and churches and towns. Long may he live.

Christmas has often been made a time for revelry. Revelry, always out of place, is especially out of place at Christmas time. Some people have lived fairly decent lives the rest of the year, but would have their own way at Christmas time. This is wrong. This is desecration.

Give what gifts you can to your family and to the needy. And give every hour possible to such meditation as will bring the soul into that fellowship with God which Jesus came to bring about.

T. L. Griffith.

CLINTON, IOWA.

A number of happy children swooped down on the A. M. E. parsonage a few nights ago and left a goodly supply of good things to eat for the pastor and his wife, for which they were very thankful.

W. A. Emerson is reported on the sick list at his home on Third avenue. The officers, teachers and scholars of Bethel A. M. E. Sunday school will be the guests at a dinner to be given by class No. 4 on Christmas eve at 6:30 at the church. The Christmas program and tree will follow as a climax to the evening's pleasures.

Everything is bustle around the A. M. E. church in preparation for the visit of Bishop B. F. Lee, who will conduct a presiding elder's council in this city on December 16th. A reception will be given in the evening to the guests of honor.

Mr. Wm. Thompson of Ottumwa visited his daughter, Mrs. George Johnson, and other children in Clinton last week, returning to his home Tuesday night.

A memorial service was held on Sunday, December 5th, at 3 o'clock at Bethel A. M. E. church in memory to the late Dr. Booker T. Washington. A large number were present and the program rendered elicited much favorable comment. Resolutions were adopted.

An old folks school will be held at the Second Baptist church on Saturday evening. A program of music and recitations will be rendered.

The O. E. S. elected officers for the ensuing year last week.

WATERLOO NEWS.

The members and friends of the Young Men's Sunday club, an organization which represents the majority of the best Afro-American men and women in the city, in session assembled in the A. M. E. church, most earnestly and respectfully petition you as chief executive of our city to cancel the permit which we understand has been granted for the production of the Birth of a Nation to be played in the Waterloo theaters in the near future. When it is known that the Rev. Tom Dixon is the author of this play, there is only one honest conclusion to be drawn, viz., that it is something, like all the books that he has written, to intensify the prejudice and strife between the two races. There is no doubt in the minds of the well informed that this "hell fire play," as it is termed by the board of censors of Ohio, who barred it from the stage as a menace to the tranqui-

lity of any community. Only in the past week this play was denounced in Sioux City, where it played, and a few days later the films were stolen in Mason City and burned. This play was staged here once before and made enemies for our race. The races in Waterloo today are at peace and harmony prevails. Our people have jobs and are working every day and supporting their families. Many are buying property and paying taxes on same.

Notice to A. C. E. League members: We find there are quite a number who have signed the pledge card without reading. We shall ask of you to please read and then sign.

The junior choir of the Bess Chapel A. M. E. church is progressing nicely. The directors are to be commended.

Dr. Charles Mmohamed of South Africa gave a lecture at Bess Chapel A. M. E. church Friday evening to a large audience. The condition of the weather and such short notice of his coming prevented the church from being packed to the limit.

Mr. C. Cheers is very ill at this writing.

The A. C. E. League topic Sunday is, "How the Prophecy of the Angels' Christmas Song May Come True," Luke 2:8-2 v. In addition there will be several special numbers. The public is invited.

Do Not Buy a Brand of Quality Which Requires a Series of Props to Support It

Captains of industry and successful men in all walks of life do not place at the heads of their various departments, men who offer, and claim to be able to give, a quality of service which exceeds in value the salary asked by a tremendous margin. Their seasoned judgment and ripe experience has taught them that something for nothing is not to be had. It's the permanent, not the temporary value in such men that they are looking for, and it's the permanent, not the temporary value in a piano that you are looking for.

Do not take a chance on the quality of anything which is going to become a life long associate. Do not accept a quality which has to be made attractive by an imaginary reduction in its price. Insist upon a quality which is splendid enough in itself to command a reasonable price and does not require something "thrown in" to make up for its own shortcomings.

Piano Quality Without Prize or Premium of Any Nature

W. H. Lehman Company

Established 1862

Des Moines, Iowa



The above is the likeness of J. Alvin Jefferson, M. D. Mr. Jefferson is a native of the Lone Star state. For several years he was a student at Wiley university, Marshall, Texas, and Prairie View State Normal. He completed the teacher's course in the latter institution and taught successfully for several years as principal of the colored schools of Smithville and Goliad, Texas.

He conducted in 1898 a summer normal for the colored teachers of Goliad county. In 1907 Dr. Jefferson took up the study of medicine, graduating in 1911 from the medical department of Marquette university, Milwaukee, Wis., being the second colored man to be thus honored from this institution.

In February, 1912, Dr. Jefferson made his first visit to Des Moines for the purpose of taking the Iowa state medical examination. He made an average of 84 1-2 per cent. Since

April, 1912, he has been practicing medicine in our city.

By working diligently he has built up a large lucrative practice. His office is located in the new Thompson house over the Model Drug Store. He is said to have one of the finest furnished offices of any physician in the state.

Dr. Jefferson has bought a beautiful modern home on Day street and owns a new automobile. He is a trustee of St. Paul's A. M. E. church and also a Royal Arch Mason. Dr. Jefferson is medical examiner for Doric lodge, No. 30. A. F. & A. M.; Princess Oziel chapter, No. 1; East Des Moines Temple lodge, No. 454; Rebecca Household of Ruth, No. 339; Beautiful Light Household of Ruth, No. 4837; King David's Temple, No. 443; Silver Leaf lodge, No. 9075, G. U. O. of O. P.; Independent lodge of K. P. No. 4, and Mt. Moriah Tabernacle, No. 567.



The above is a group who played in the Rainbow Kimona Nov. 24th, for benefit of N. A. A. C. P., staged by E. R. Hall.

Reading from left to right, lower row, Mrs. Fannie Hall, Susie Lee, Gerada Clay, Mrs. Archie Alexander. Top row, Margaret Roberts, Pearl Williams, Nina Hamilton, Hattie Mason and Aurora Brooks.

his untimely death. We regarded him as the greatest apostle of industrial education in America and a great loss at this particular age of our development. Our race has lost its greatest leader, and humanity its true friend. We extend to the bereaved family our condolence and sympathy in their sad hour.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Thompson.

To the above the following reply was received:

Tuskegee Institute, Ala., Nov. 23.

Mr. John L. Thompson, 1306 Twentieth St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Mr. Thompson: Just a word to let you know how gratefully Mrs. Washington and all of us here appreciate your thoughtfulness in sending by telegraph a word of condolence upon the occasion of Dr. Washington's lamented death.

Mrs. Washington will herself acknowledge your kindness as early as practicable. Yours very truly,
Emmett J. Scott, Secretary.

HOW TO OBSERVE CHRISTMAS.

Decoration day comes to remind us of the soldiers and sailors who gave their lives for their country, and incidentally we decorate the graves of the beloved dead of our own families. It is sacred to the memory of the departed.

stand for fundamentals. Christmas annually reminds the world that the Savior was born, that unto the world a Son was given. In all the pulpits Sunday schools and young people's societies of Christendom, the advent of the Lord is always taught at this time. It is the time for spiritual meditation. It is the time for thanksgiving to the Father Almighty for the working of His greatest miracle—the incarnation of His Son, and for all with which that great miracle has to do.

Jesus was God's gift to the world. Shall we say He was the Lord's Christmas gift to the world?

The making of this season as a time for gift giving is not out of harmony with the spirit of the day. But the gift giving ought not to be merely social. There is nothing wrong when friends exchange presents. There is nothing wrong for Sunday schools to buy presents for their scholars. Indeed it is right. But the Christmas spirit is the spirit of altruism. The Christmas gift which is in harmony with the Christmas spirit is the gift that cheers and the gift that helps the needy.

And what of Santa Claus? Who is he? He does not come driving over the hills of snow, and riding on the house tops, and climbing down the chimney. He is not a person; he is

THE HOME OF THE PATHEPHONE



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AT

DES MOINES PATHEPHONE Co.

C. C. DONNELL & SON

818 WALNUT STREET

RETAIL

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Choose Any Style
Prices \$15 to \$500Nothing Down
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uary 1st, 1916Columbia Records, for gift-
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inch double at
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LARGEST FURNITURE STORE
412-414-416-418 WALNUT ST.Victrolas
and
Columbias

Oliver, sentinel; D. S. Johnson, patron.

Harry Brown was surprised by quite a number of his boy and girl friends coming in on him last Friday night on the occasion of his sixteenth birthday. A jolly time was enjoyed by all present. Dainty refreshments were served. Harry's birthday cake was baked by his sister, Mrs. Hazel Stokes of Kirksville, Mo.

Mrs. E. H. Hoskins is on the sick list, also Mrs. Ida Manning and Mr. Archie Perkins.

Some of the friends of Mrs. Chas. Shepard assisted her in celebrating her birthday last Friday night. Among the tokens received was an O. E. S. ring.

Mr. Young, who has been in St. John's hospital, is well and at home again.

The ladies of the A. M. E. church met last Wednesday afternoon and organized a Lend a Hand circle, with officers as follows: Mrs. Katie Green, president; Mrs. Kellis Baker, vice president; Mrs. Emma Brooks, secretary; Mrs. Samuel Hale, treasurer.

FOR THAT DULL FEELING AFTER EATING.

I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for some time, and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets I have ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating—David Freeman, Kempton, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are far superior to pills but cost no more. For sale by all dealers.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mae Terry of Cedar Rapids died December 9th at the home of her sister, Mrs. Henry Robinson, in Sioux City, Iowa, where she had gone to spend the winter there. Pneumonia set in and she died quickly. Mrs. Terry was born in Newton, Iowa, in April, 1881, and attended the public schools. Later she married Simeon Terry. To this union four children were born, of which three are still living. Mr. Terry died about two years ago in Illinois. Mrs. Terry's remains were brought to Newton for interment last Monday. She leaves three small children, seven sisters and five brothers to mourn her loss. She joined the church when but a small child. She became a Christian.

FOR SALE

My Billiard Hall, Barber Shop and Cigar Store, taken at once.
L. H. S. Brown, 229 3rd street

Why You Should Use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Because it has an established reputation won by its good works.

Because it is most esteemed by those who have used it for many years, as occasion required, and are best acquainted with its good qualities.

Because it loosens and relieves a cold and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition.

Because it does not contain opium or any other narcotic.

Because it is fit for the relief of all. It only costs a quarter. Obtainable everywhere.

SKETCHES FROM MUSCATINE.

(Special to Bystander.)

The W. J. C. club is getting along just fine.

The young folks met at the home of the Misses Beulah and Clara Tomlin and formed a pleasure club.

Rev. Wharton gave a social Tuesday. It was enjoyed by all.

Mr. J. P. Johnson, who was quite sick, is able to be about again.

We have quite a few young people in our town.

Mrs. Jeff Thompson moved from her farm into the city and has located her office and residence on Second street.

Don't forget the W. J. C. club meets at the home of the Misses Sadie and Gertrude Floyd on Tuesday.

Rev. Wharton is a fine pastor and liked by all the people.

Owes Her Good Health to Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I owe my good health to Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. R. G. Neff, Crookston, Ohio. "Two years ago I was an invalid due to stomach trouble. I took three bottles of these Tablets and have since been in the best of health." Obtainable everywhere.

OSKALOOSA, IOWA.

The Mothers club gladdened the homes of many the night before Thanksgiving by the gifts of chickens, cakes, jellies and fruit.

Mrs. Robt. Johnson was taken suddenly ill Wednesday night with quinsy. She is suffering much pain at this time.

Rev. A. J. Williams is a sufferer with la grippe.

The Mothers' club met in regular session Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Robt. Franklin. Next meeting Thursday, December 23, at the home of Mrs. Abram Stewart, N. Third street.

Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Williams will celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary January 7, 1916.

The opposum dinner and supper Thursday, served by the members of Wesley chapel, was a big success.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliphant of Evans were business visitors in the city on Saturday.

Ed Willis of Evans was seen on our streets Saturday.

Uncle Abe Ford is suffering with asthma.

Mrs. Addie Clark and F. M. Moore received word Tuesday of the death of their brother, Wm., in Chicago. The body was shipped to Washington for burial Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Clark left Tuesday night. Mr. Moore and son, Carl, left Wednesday morning.

The Never Fall club met in business session Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Abram Stewart, with the president, Mrs. Ida Henderson, in the chair.

CENTERVILLE NEWS.

(Last Week.)

Rev. V. S. Cooper left for Davenport, Iowa, Tuesday to assist Rev. F. K. Nicholson in a revival meeting.

The Mission Circle was entertained at the home of Sister Henry Johnson on West Garfield street. A delightful luncheon was served.

Mrs. Bertha Morton entertained a few friends Tuesday evening in honor of her mother, Mrs. A. Tiewater, who expects to leave soon for her home in Kansas City, Mo. The out of town guests were Mrs. Lillian Overs of Pasadena, Cal. A two-course luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Reed are on the sick list this week.

Miss Blanche Clarke of Mystic, Iowa, passed away Tuesday morning, after a long illness. Miss Clarke was 14 years, 5 months and 30 days old.

It is reported that some grafter, an unknown colored man, entered the home of Mr. Milton Pennison on East Wilson street Thursday and sold all of his household goods. Several well known colored people of this town are reported implicated in this mysterious sale. Later some arrests will be made.

(This Week.)

Rev. Crowley and Rev. Marshall of Mystic, Iowa, filled the pulpit for us Sunday was rally day and was a successful one.

The Willing Workers gave a jubilee concert and entertainment Saturday evening. A neat sum was raised.

Mrs. Emma Martin, Mrs. M. Mayfield and Mrs. M. J. Thompkins were hostesses to a few friends Sunday afternoon. A three-course luncheon was served. Out of town guests were Mrs. A. Tiewater and Mrs. Lillian Overs.

Mrs. Alice Cooper was hostess to a few friends in honor of Mrs. M. Jackson on Monday evening. A dainty luncheon was served.

The Mission Circle was entertained at the home of Sister M. Reding by Bro. R. Terrell on Thursday evening. A nice supper was served.

Laughter Aids Digestion.

Laughter is one of the most healthful exertions; it is of great help to digestion. A still more effectual help is a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. If you should be troubled with indigestion give them a trial. They only cost a quarter. Obtainable everywhere.

"When you feel any tendency toward coming along," said the friend and adviser, "you must say: 'Get these behind me, Satan!'"

"De' what I done said," answered Mr. Erasmus Plinkley, "as I was I imagine I hydn't been answerin' no back: 'Uss a all right. We's both in the same way, now, an' it ain't no no difference to us which one of us succed.'"—

A Merry Christmas to all of our readers.

The Bystander holiday rates are now open—\$1.00 for one year.

Mr. Harrison Gould is confined to his bed with la grippe and improving some.

Miss Ada Flummer of Indianapolis is in our city Wednesday doing her Christmas shopping.

Our holiday rates for The Bystander for one year is \$1.00, if brought or mailed to us on or before January 15, 1916.

Mr. Herbert T. Mitchell arrived from Seattle, Washington, to visit a few days with his sister, Margaret Patton.

The Twentieth Century Arts and Crafts club will meet at Mrs. Geo. Wells on next Wednesday. All members are urged to be out.

Miss Adah Hyde who is teaching in Madison, Ind., will arrive in Des Moines on December 23rd to spend the holidays with her parents.

Read our many advertisements this week and go and trade with them. They solicit your trade by advertising with the colored newspaper.

WANTED—First class barber at once. Four chair shop. L. J. Shelton 509 Mulberry

The Callanan club will hold an Xmas box and dinner December 22nd at the home of Mrs. A. M. Rivers. All active members are expected to be there.

The H. B. S. club held their meeting at Mrs. Rush's on Thursday. A very interesting meeting was held. The next meeting will be held December 30th at Mrs. W. H. Warwick's.

Miss Jessie Scott, Mr. Pierson, Rufus Jackson and Mr. Cain from Ames, Iowa, were the guests of Miss Blanche Goodrich, 1212 Crocker street, Wednesday.

Mr. Theo. Bell has been absent from the city for three weeks, visiting in Chicago and other eastern cities. He has just returned and reports a pleasant time.

The installation of the newly elected officers of Princess Zorah chapter, No. 10, last Wednesday evening was very beautiful and impressive. A fine banquet was served.

Mrs. Maudie Ross Birt, 1045 Thirtieth street, has been appointed Sunday school superintendent of the Eliza E. Peterson W. C. T. U. to affiliate with the various Sunday schools throughout the city.

King Solomon commandery, No. 6, will celebrate the birth of Christ on Christmas morning at 11 o'clock at their asylum in the Masonic Temple association hall. A fine program is arranged. Rev. M. W. Alexander will deliver the sermon. The commandery will wear their uniforms. All sir knights and Master Masons in good standing are invited.

At the recent meeting of the Richard Allen Aid society at the home of Mrs. Mary Mease Scott, Dr. J. A. Jefferson delivered a splendid lecture on the child welfare movement. Mr. S. Joe Brown spoke on the life of Dr. Washington. The meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Geo. C. Young on Thursday evening.

The editor of The Bystander acknowledges the receipt of a beautifully made hand basket full of yam yams from Prof. Lawrence C. Jones, principal of the Piney Woods Institute at Braxton, Miss. They were raised on his institute farm and are fine in quality. The basket is very unique, hand made of splits. Many thanks, Brother Jones. I wish Xmas would come oftener.

"What Drives Men To Drink" was the subject of a well prepared paper delivered by Mrs. Mollie Watkins on last Friday afternoon before the Intellectual Improvement club at the home of Mrs. John L. Thompson. The next meeting will be held this afternoon with Mrs. Watkins at the Thompson home. Mrs. S. Joe Brown will have charge of the program, discussing the club movement.

The Citizens Memorial Number to Dr. Washington will be an event in the history of the race. It will be ready the 28th of November. The Special Booker T. Washington Memorial

FOR SALE
My Billiard Hall, Barber Shop and Cigar Store, if taken at once.
L. H. S. Brown, 229 3rd street.

STOP! LOOK! READ!
Chittellin Supper
Union Congregational Church
Wednesday Dec 29 6 p. m.

Cottage Cafe
761 10th Street
Hot Cakes and Coffee at 6:30
Dinner from 12 to 2.
Special Chicken dinner on
Sunday from 12 to 3.
GIVE ME A TRIAL
Mrs. Nella Shelton

morial Number of The Citizen will be 25 cents per copy. The Citizens Magazine, the Citizens Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

The St. Paul's A. M. E. Missionary society met at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon, December 7, to arrange work for the year. After listening to some splendid remarks by the pastor, Rev. S. L. Birt, the following officers for the year were elected: Mrs. S. L. Birt, president; Mrs. Lizzie Glass, vice president; Mrs. Annie Allen, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Payton, recording secretary; Mrs. Adam Dixon, treasurer.

WASHINGTON MEMORIAL.
On last Sunday evening Rev. S. L. Birt, pastor of St. Paul's A. M. E. church, dispensed with his regular exercises in honor of the late Dr. Booker T. Washington.

A life sized portrait of the lamented leader draped in mourning was suspended over the rostrum and addresses were delivered on "The Life of Washington," by Miss Tabitha Mash; "Dr. Washington's Services," by Mrs. Jessye E. McClain; "Dr. Washington's Leadership," by Dr. J. Alvin Jefferson; "Dr. Washington As An Educator," by Mr. S. Joe Brown, and "Dr. Washington's Worth," by Wade H. McCree. The choir rendered appropriate music and a male quartette sang several of Dr. Washington's favorite Negro melodies.

At the conclusion Mrs. S. Joe Brown, superintendent social science department of the N. A. C. W., offered a resolution imploring the U. S. congress to submit a prohibitory amendment to the national constitution, which was seconded by Mrs. J. H. McDowell, president of the local W. C. T. U., and unanimously adopted by the congregation.



A SUCCESSFUL LAWYER.

Atty. J. B. Rush was born in Montgomery county, North Carolina, and began the practice of law in Indianapolis, Ind., in 1893. Afterwards he went to Arkansas, where he practiced in the federal court at Fort Smith and successfully managed a large number of important cases there. He has practiced in Vinita, Indian Territory, and Wichita, Kans. Coming to Des Moines in 1897 he entered the practice here, where he has worked up a large and lucrative practice. He is the most widely known criminal lawyer in the state. He has carried a large number of cases to the supreme court and had them reversed. He owns a beautiful and well furnished home on the corner of Twenty-first street and College avenue, is an active worker in the church and a highly respected citizen. He is the husband of Mrs. J. B. Rush, ex-president of the Iowa Federation of Colored Women's Clubs. He is a progressive republican leader and an active member in the Masonic lodge, a past master and present prelate of the King Solomon Commandery, No. 6.

To the Editor:
Very sorry that your reporter did not appear at the Political Equality club on Monday evening past to get some inkings from a wonderful speech made by Mrs. Jansen Haines, corresponding secretary of the white Equal Suffrage club of this state.

It took in the mother's sphere of life and why she should vote. And I wish to say here that one-third of the fathers do not vote, I mean of our race.

They will dodge their poll tax agents and never seek to know where their polling places are located. Isn't it time for the mother to take a hold? I am not a mother myself, but I can see so much that can be done by all women if we get a chance to vote.

Our men go so far as to say that if women get the vote it will lower the wages of working women and all such frivolous things like that without any foundation. Every part of the home, all of the sanitary or unsanitary conditions of the home and school lies on the vote. Our men should rally and push the movement instead of retarding it.

Look at the colored man of the south. In some portions they would vote if they had the chance. The women stand no show at all. If you read history you will find that before the civil war white women of the north helped the instigating of the abolition crusade. Such women as Harriet Beecher Stowe and others. They were the ones who freed our forefathers.

Why can't our men show due appreciation for the glorious gift and help push our women to the high ranks of civilization.

Don't let others think more of us than we think of ourselves.

Mrs. G. L. Johnson.

MASONIC NUGGETS AND CHIPS FROM THE QUARRY.

The grand custodian of Iowa, Bro. S. Joe Brown, has just made his official visits and lectures to the various districts and has been accorded the utmost respect and consideration, having had good meetings at each district that he has visited. Of course dividing our state into districts for holding a Masonic school of instruction

tion by the grand custodian is a new thing in Iowa. While no other grand custodian has done it, yet it is what our code says to do, and the present custodian has complied with the code.

Grand Master John L. Thompson received the following letter, which is good news to every Master Mason: 294 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

For some time there has been a desire on the part of a number of prominent white Masons in this country to inaugurate a movement for the purpose of bringing about a proper recognition of the Prince Hall Craft by the white grand lodges. With such an idea in mind, the "American Freemason" of Storm Lake, Iowa, will publish quite a lengthy article on "Negroes and Freemasonry" in its issue for January, 1916.

There are many of our brethren who are not at all familiar with facts relative to Prince Hall Masonry, therefore every colored Mason should read this article. The magazine costs 25 cents per copy; if you will send the names and addresses (with the amount mentioned in stamps) of those who want copies, I will have them sent direct from the office of the publisher. Fraternally,

Harry A. Williamson.
Past Grand Master J. J. Evans of Michigan, who attended the semi-centennial celebration of Michigan grand lodge last July, held in Detroit, who was the only living Mason at the organization of Michigan grand lodge fifty years ago and was honored by being the first president of the conference of international grand masters held at Detroit, died last month. G. M. John L. Thompson was his successor as president.

The grand lodge of Delaware are holding their sixty-sixth annual communication this week in Wilmington.

Grand Master John L. Thompson of Iowa and jurisdiction, has just issued an edict suggesting to the various local lodges that are going to celebrate St. John the Evangelist day to give fifteen or more minutes in memorial services to the late Dr. Booker T. Washington, as he was a Master Mason.

Grand Master Thompson addressed a proposed club of citizens of Albia last Sunday afternoon, with the ultimate object of setting up a new Masonic lodge.



VIVIAN L. JONES.

With pleasure we present to our many readers the cut of Vivian L. Jones, one of our most successful business young men, our popular undertaker. He was born in Mahaska county, in Oskaloosa, where he attended the high school, graduating. He then entered the Barnes Embalming school in Chicago, Ill., graduating from there in 1907, and came to Des Moines in 1910 and entered into the undertaking business at 519 East Court avenue, where he has remained in business. He is a member of North Star Masonic lodge, also a member of the A. M. E. church. He took his literary course at Wilberforce, Ohio, graduating in 1907.

TO THE PASTORS AND MEMBERS OF BAPTIST CHURCHES IN IOWA AND NEBRASKA.

Word has come to us that the Western college of Missouri is in dire need. Some years ago a very valuable piece of property in Kansas City, Mo., was secured as a future location for the institution. This property is encumbered with a mortgage of \$14,000. The mortgage expires January 14, 1916, and will not be renewed by the party now holding it. They are able to secure a new loan of \$10,000, but in order to hold possession they must raise \$3,500, which sum, with \$3,000 in hand, will pay interest and taxes and retain control.

The executive board of the Iowa-Nebraska Baptist association in session at Hiteman, Iowa, decided to appeal to the churches for a special collection on the second Sunday in January (January 9, 1916). Let us in Iowa raise all we can in this crucial time in the history of western educational work.

T. L. Griffith,
S. Bates,
M. J. Burton,
Committee.

FOR SALE
My Billiard Hall, Barber Shop and Cigar Store, if taken at once.
L. H. S. Brown, 229 3rd street.

NOTICE
We have a few small cottages for rent, 4 and 5 rooms, partly modern. Just phone Drake 3882.

N. A. A. C. P.

On last Wednesday evening occurred the last public meeting of the Des Moines branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People for the calendar year in the form of an illustrated lecture by Dr. W. A. Guild on the "European War."

Dr. Guild has spent almost a year in the military hospitals of Paris and has brought home many interesting

and instructive relics from the battlefields, which he exhibited, as well as three maps which he had made himself from personal inspection of the fighting ground.

The next public meeting will be an Emancipation meeting January 1st at St. Paul's A. M. E. church, at which Atty. Gen. George Cosson, who is a member of the branch, will be the principal speaker.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE TO ERECT HOME.

St. John's lodge, No. 35, A. F. and A. M., (colored) is to erect a home of its own on the site purchased for that purpose at the corner of Shilliam avenue and Mobile street. Excavations for the building, which is to be two stories in height and 20x60 feet in dimension, were begun today.

The building will be of frame structure and will be entirely modern, costing upwards of \$3,500. The lower floor will be arranged for store room purposes and the lodge room and hall will occupy the second story. The hall will be available for parties and all kinds of gatherings, especially for the colored residents of the city, as well as providing a home for St. John's lodge.—Waterloo Daily Courier.

BUXTON, IOWA.

Do your Xmas shopping early. Begin now.

Miss Cecil Oliver of Colfax was a Buxton visitor last week.

Mr. John Rowlette is operating the barber shop in the Reasby lunch room at No. 18 mine.

The bazaar to be given by the ladies of the Organ club will begin on Thursday, December 23, ending on Saturday, the 25th. Everybody come out to play the game of eat, drink and be merry.

Mr. E. T. Mills, school director, has been successful in securing the consent of some of the day school teachers to teach night school at the "Y."

Those on the sick list are Mrs. Richard Claybrook, Mrs. Rebecca Bingham, Mr. E. London, Mrs. Ella Johnson, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Stewart. Grandma Black is no better.

Mrs. Mary Parker is improving. Mrs. R. G. Potter is now running a "swell" back on Second street. Girls, I wouldn't allow this outrage to exist. Just think of the old maids going to waste.

Everybody is requested to hold on to 50 cents for Lowery & Morgan's Minstrels on December 25th.

While you give Xmas presents to your own, do not forget the very poor. With a little trouble you can surprise and fill with happiness some poor children on that day when you delight and surprise your own.

The band boys are lining up for a

big early morning Xmas serenade. Get your tips and cigars ready. God loves a cheerful giver.

The "Y" will begin night school the first of January. Boys, this is a fine way to start out the new year by enrolling for some line of study.

Mr. M. O. Henderson is still ill.

Mr. Jake Wilson is better.

Mrs. Mary Wright of Buxton and Mr. Damon of near Durpy were married Monday.

Dr. Carter has returned and is on the job again.

Neither Dr. A. L. Willis or wife have returned. Both were called away on very sad occasions. Dr. Willis to the death of his mother in Pittsburg, Pa., where she was visiting her brother. Mrs. Willis was called to the death bed of her sister in Sioux City, Iowa.



HENRY C. BROWN.

The above cut is a true likeness of one of our young men, who is making good in the business world. He has just graduated from the Capital City Commercial College December 10th and the only colored man to graduate in a class of 100. Mr. Brown was born near Colonial Beach, Va., on a farm in 1889. He attended the public schools. Later he entered the Normal Industrial Academy, from which he graduated May 26, 1907; came to Des Moines in 1910, entered into business in the variety store and later into the restaurant business. He entered C. C. College, taking a stenographic and commercial course, graduating last week. He has been employed since September as stenographer in the St. Paul Normal and Industrial

MODEL DRUG'S SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

It is like summer in our store every evening, no matter how cold it is outside.

Stop in and enjoy some of our hot soda fountain drinks and the latest records on our victrola.

Prescriptions carefully compounded from the best materials obtainable.

Hair Goods Cigars
WADE H. MCCREE, Ph. G., Prop.
Drug Sundries



Give Him a
Practical Gift—
One From
Frankel's.

Smoking Jackets

Beautiful styles and splendid values at \$5.00. Finer ones at \$6.00, \$8.50 and \$10.00.

Silk Shirts

Rich, striped silk shirts in pretty holiday boxes at \$3.50, \$5.00 and \$6.50.

Sweaters

Heavy, all wool sweaters in gray, blue, maroon and brown, \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50.

Mackinaws

Nobby plaid patterns, in heavy wool fabrics, double breasted shawl style, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

Beautiful neckties in fancy boxes, 50c to \$1.00.

Silk or lisle hose, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Union Suits, cotton, wool or silk, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Gloves or mittens, 50c to \$5.00.

Cuff Links or stick pins 25c to \$1.00.

Belts or suspenders 25c to \$1.00.

Handkerchiefs, plain or initial 10c to 50c.

The Gift Store for Men

Frankel's
513-515-517 WALNUT ST.

Institute at Lawrenceville, Va. He is an active church worker, a member of North Star Masonic lodge.

MARSHALLTOWN NEWS.

(Special.)
Mr. Wm. Johnson is very sick. Mr. Grant Jackson has steady work now with the Iowa Light and Power Co. You can't keep a good man down.

Excelsior chapter, No. 12, Order of the Eastern Star, held their election of officers Tuesday evening, as follows: W. M., Emma Flippings; W. P., Albert Walker; A. M., Mary Jackson; treasurer, Sadie Warn; secretary, Geo. Suter; conductress, Jessie Walker; assistant conductress, Alice Wolder; Ada, Addie Suler; Ruth, Eva Bannon; Esther, Agnes Gilmore; Martha, Goldie Wolder; Electa, Viola Crawford; warder, Grace Humphrey; sentinel, Henry Flippings. Public installation will be held Tuesday evening, December 21, at the lodge hall. The public is invited.

MONMOUTH, ILL.

Miss Hattie Collins is visiting with relatives in Monroe City, Mo.

The Mite Missionary society of the A. M. E. church gave an oyster supper Tuesday evening, from which they realized a neat sum.

Miss Celia Cook received a broken shoulder blade when she slipped on the ice Sunday and fell. She has been suffering quite a great deal.

The Paul Lawrence Dunbar club held its installation of officers Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Lillian Catlin left Thursday night for Chicago, from where she will go to Washington, D. C., to spend Christmas with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Gooler. Mr. Catlin left for Chicago Thursday evening.

CLARINDA, IOWA.

(Special to the Bystander.)
Mrs. James Arnett is on the sick list.

Little Alice Jones was absent from school a day last week on account of sickness.

Bishop Lee will be in our city a week from Tuesday and will deliver an address at the A. M. E. church.

Mr. Pearl Nash and Miss Anna Baker will be married December 22.

Mrs. Gertrude Casson is on the sick list.

Miss Callie Arnett is also reported very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wil Mitchell have a daughter, born recently.

Mite Missionary society meet at the home of Mrs. Robinson.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

Bishop B. F. Lee of the A. M. E. church will dedicate the church Sunday, December 19th. The church and parsonage have undergone extensive repairs under the stalwart leadership of Rev. J. H. Garrison at a cost of \$5,000, \$4,000 of which has been paid. An elaborate program is under way whereby it is hoped to raise the remaining \$1,000 and thus liquidate the entire debt.

The bishop will meet the officers of the church Saturday evening in conference. He will be with us through the Sabbath and lecture Monday evening, the 20th. Many of our white fellow citizens have been invited and the affair will close after the lecture with a banquet, which will be served in the splendidly decorated basement.

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Merriest
One They
Ever Had



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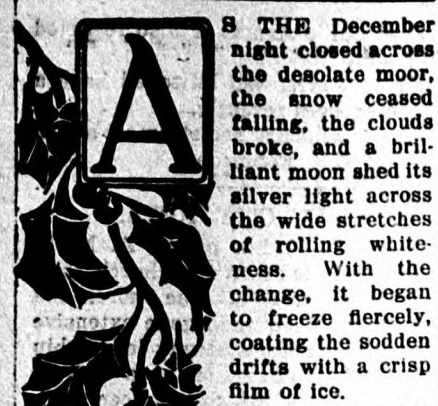
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Santa Mike—A Christmas Convict Story

By T. C. BRIDGES



AS THE December night closed across the desolate moor, the snow ceased falling, the clouds broke, and a brilliant moon shed its silver light across the wide stretches of rolling whiteness. With the change, it began to freeze fiercely, coating the sodden drifts with a crisp film of ice.

At every step Mike Dempsey's tired feet broke through this coating, and sank deep into soft stuff beneath, making the traveling so terribly hard that, in spite of the bitter cold, perspiration stood in beads on his thin, brown face.

He was breathing hard, and evidently desperately weary, yet he never stopped for a moment, though now and then, as he plowed his way onward, he would turn his head and cast an apprehensive glance back over his shoulder.

Had anyone been near enough to watch him, they would easily have understood his haste. The drab livery plentifully bespattered with broad arrows marked him as one of the state's unwilling guests. As a matter of fact, Mike Dempsey had been for the last three years a prison inmate, and it was with the intention of escaping another seven years of unappreciated hospitality that he had, a few hours previously, "done a bunk" under cover of the sudden snowstorm.

"I've puzzled him screws, that's a thing sure," he muttered to himself, and in spite of his fatigue a slight chuckle escaped his thin lips. "But faith, I've puzzled meself, too, and I don't know where I am no more than Adam."

"If I could only get a landmark of some sort!" he went on. "Eanst I could find my road to the railway, I'd be clear. Mike Dempsey wasn't a navy siren years for nothing."

He crunched his slow way across a flat valley, jumped a little brook and pushed up the steep slope beyond.

A gleam of light in the next valley attracted his attention. It came from a lighted window, and there was something comforting to the lonely fugitive in the red glow cast upon the glittering snow. Without hesitation, he started downhill toward it.

Presently he was cautiously approaching a small house, which stood in a tiny garden surrounded by a low dry-stone wall. There was a gate in front, but Mike preferred to approach



Now it's cleared up, I daresay he'll be here soon."

Her words were cheery, but Mike caught the anxious glance she gave her husband.

"Go out and see if William's in sight yet, Alice," said the man. "He ought to have been here an hour ago. I only hope nothing has happened to the poor old fellow."

Mike dropped on hands and knees behind the angle of the wall as the door opened, and the woman stood on the threshold looking out down the empty snow-clad valley.

Somewhat the paths of the bare little Christmas tree and the anxious family appealed to his hardened old soul, and when the door closed again he rose to his feet, and instead of entering the house to demand food and clothes, climbed the wall again and made off down the valley.

"If William's coming this way, there'll be a road of sorts," he said to himself.

And sure enough there was. Though covered deep in snow, he found that there was a path down the valley, which he had little doubt would lead eventually to the main road to town.

He had gone another mile when a dark patch in the snow straight ahead attracted his attention, and he caught his breath sharply as he stopped beside it.

For it was a man lying flat on his face, and, judging by the snow which almost covered his body, he had been there in the same position for some time. Beside him lay a half-fallen candle, also covered with snow.

Mike gave a sharp glance around. The moonlight horizon was still bare. He stooped and turned the man over.

"Dead!" he muttered. "Dead and cold!" as he laid his hand against the chill cheek.

For a moment he stood staring at the dead man's face, which was that of a little old man, wizened and bearded, and very much of Mike's own type and build.

Then, like a flash, it came to the convict that here at last was his chance, and a thrill shot through his weary frame.

"He'll not need them duds any more," he muttered, and, dropping on his knees in the snow, began with trembling fingers to strip the dead man of his clothes.

They were worn and old, but to Mike as precious as broadcloth, for once he was rid of his convict garb he had multiplied his chances of escape a hundredfold.

The gruesome task was soon completed, and the luckless stranger almost covered with snow. Then, reckless of the bitter frost, Mike stripped off his own slops, and in less than five minutes stood up to all outward appearances an elderly, harmless-looking laborer.

Not till he had completed the whole change of costume down to boots and hat, and had buried his broad arrows deep in a neighboring drift, did Mike bethink himself of the sack.

He snatched it up eagerly, hoping it might contain food. His last meal had been eight ounces of prison bread and a pint of cocoa, and that nearly twelve hours ago. He was desperately hungry.

The mouth of the sack was tied with a string. Mike's fingers were so numb that he could not untie the knot. But there was a knife in the pocket of his stolen suit, and he quickly cut the cord, and turned the contents of the sack out upon the snow.

A small drum, a bag of lead soldiers, a cheap doll, a box of wax tapers, and one of crackers, and a couple of packets of sweets. Not an article of the lot which had cost 25 cents, and the value of the whole not five dollars.

Mike stood and stared at them. The box of soldiers had fallen open. He stooped and picked up the little painted figures, and replaced them carefully.

"So 'twas poor old Santy Claus," he muttered. "And the children will be waiting on him. 'Twas hard luck intirely."

Again he bent down and quickly bundled everything back into the sack. He laid this by the dead body, and turning on his heel, walked rapidly away.

The last fragment of cloud had blown away over the southern hills and the moon almost light as day. But the crust was now hard enough to bear the convict's weight, and he traveled quickly across the frozen surface, casting sharp glances to right and left as he went. He was going down hill, now, and the farther he went the thinner grew the depth of snow, and the plainer was the path. He felt sure that he was nearing the main road to Ashampton. He could not be more than four or five miles from the town now, and with his knowledge of railway matters it would be easy enough to stow away in a truck, and lying under a tarpaulin be carried scores of miles away from the hated prison. Besides there was money in his trousers pockets. Only a little, but plenty to buy food and drink, a clay pipe, and a plug of tobacco.

Mike's mouth watered as he thought of a square meal.

He tried to keep his thoughts on the prospect of these almost forgotten luxuries, yet, somehow it was difficult. The picture seen through the cottage window kept rising before his mind, and though he did his best to thrust it aside, the effort was unavailing.

The other children were watching their bare little Christmas tree, waiting for the presents that would never come. Like all Irish people, Mike was gifted or cursed with a lively imagination, and he thought of the little ones at last giving up hope, and crying themselves to sleep in their attic under the snow-clad roof.

Long years ago Mike had a home of his own, a wife, and a baby. Wife and baby both had died, swept away in a week by an epidemic of diphtheria, and that had been the beginning of the Irish navy's downfall. But he had never forgotten them, and tonight they seemed strangely near him.

A sound between a grunt and a groan burst from his lips; he stooped and looked back.

Behind was the arctic desolation of the moor lying ridge upon ridge against the twinkling stars, and back of these hills the grim, granite prison-house. In front were valleys and fields, and the warm lights of the town, the hope of liberty.

"'Tis a fool ye are, Mike Dempsey!" he exclaimed aloud. "Git along wid ye, and don't be delaying for the screws to nab ye!"

Again he started forward, but more slowly than before, and he had not gone a hundred yards before once more he came to a dead stop.

"'Tis no use," he groaned. "I'll just run back an' lave them things at the dure. There'll be time to reach town by midnight."

The bitter wind was in his face as he turned back up the hill, but now Mike did not hesitate for a moment. Head down, he hurried onwards, and presently was again beside the corpse of Santa Claus' frozen messenger. Without a glance at the body he snatched up the sack, flung it over his shoulder, and continued his way up the valley.

The glow from the lighted window threw its red beam across the snow as he rounded the curve and came within sight of the lonely cottage and a corresponding glow warmed Mike's heart as he thought of the pleasure of the children when they found their long-delayed Christmas gifts.

Seeing no sign of life, he slipped in at the front gate, and, stepping very quietly up the path, gained the door, dropped his sack, and giving one sharp tap, turned the bolt.

But he had not counted on the eager children, and before he could get round



"All Right," He Said Sullenly, "I'll Come Quiet."

the angle of the house curly-locks came flying after him.

"William, where is Santy Claus?" piped the childish treble.

"It ain't William, sonny. Tell your mammy as William's got lost, and I brought the things instead. Now I've got to go, for I'm in a mighty hurry."

"I expect you are!" came a jeering voice, and a blue-uniformed man carrying a carbine stepped out from the dark shadow round the corner, followed instantly by a second.

Mike gave one glance around. But he was cornered. The wall cut off escape.

"All right," he said sullenly, "I'll come quiet."

"You'd better," retorted the warder, whose temper long hours in the snow had not improved.

"Mammy, the policemen have took Santy Claus," cried the little lad.

Mike glanced up. The boy's mother was standing by, her face blank with amazement.

"What does this mean?" she cried. "Is it William?"

"Not unless he's changed his name since morning, missus," replied the warder. "He was Michael Dempsey when he bunked from Moorlands just after dinner."

"But I don't understand. He's got William Croker's clothes on, and he's brought the things that William went to fetch."

The other warder—a grizzled, elderly man—shook his head.

"You've got me, missus. I don't know what his little game is no more than you."

"Most like he has murdered William," put in the younger warder sourly.

"He said William was lost, mammy," explained the boy, "so he's brought the things instead. And here they is, all safe."

"Best make a clean breast of it, Dempsey," suggested the elder warder.

"Go and find out yourself," flashed the old convict. "William's down the valley there."

"You take the chap into the house, George," said the older warder. "I'll go down an' see."

Half an hour later he returned. "I've found William," he said briefly. "He's froze to death. Dempsey took his clothes, but he didn't have no hand in killing him."

"Then, in the name of sense, what did he come back here for instead of skimming out?" inquired the younger warder, in blank surprise.

"He came to bring our Kismas presents," explained curly-locks. "He told me so."

"Well, of all the everlasting fools," gasped the junior warder.

His senior wheeled on him sharply. "A good thing if there were a few more fools of that kind in Moorlands. Ay—and outside, too!"

He turned to Mike:

"Come along, Dempsey," he said in a more kindly tone. "I'll see as 'e governor knows how it was we come to take you. And I reckon your playing Santy Claus won't do you no harm in his eyes, any more than it has in mine!"

HOLIDAY AILMENTS

How to Avoid Condition Brought About by Overeating.

Plenty of Vigorous Outdoor Exercise Will Help Digestive Organs Assimilate Food—Better Than Doctor's Prescription.

By IRENE WESTON.

SO MANY people habitually feel more or less out-of-sorts for the few days following Christmas that Christmas ailments have come to be recognized as a necessary aftermath of the festivities.

Of course, the children will always overeat themselves; if they were not allowed to eat all sorts of indigestible things, they would feel they were being cheated out of half the joy of the Christmas season. As a matter of fact, it is not the children at all who make up the bulk of sufferers from Christmas complaints. It is the grown-ups who, simply through carelessly neglecting to subscribe to one simple rule of health, frequently find themselves more or less unhappy inside, and more tired and run down physically at the end of the Christmas holidays than before them.

Of course, children do overeat themselves more often than grown people. They rejoice, however, in the possession of powers of recuperation which grown-ups, even in the prime of life, can only look back on with envy. Too much plum pudding, too many sausages with turkey, too many sweets between meals, may bring on a sharp digestive upset, but in a few hours all traces of it have disappeared, and the one-time sufferer is soon eager for more of the rich foods which caused him pain.

With grown people, after-Christmas ailments are not so much due to indiscriminate eating of indigestible foods as to an utter neglect of any precautions to adapt their systems to the new conditions which reign during the Christmas holidays.

Take the case of the average father of a family who leaves all office work behind. How does the change affect him? In the first place, the dull monotony of his days is broken in upon and his brain can relax from the high pressure of the office. This much, of course, is a change in the right direction. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy physically as well as mentally. At the same time, however, staying at home has drawbacks of its own, for it means less exercise, which in its turn should suggest a cutting down of the food supplied to the body.

Too much food and too little exertion are almost certain to upset the digestion and clog up the various organs whose duty it is to separate the waste matters from the good in the food we eat and rid the body of those poisonous products.

The remedy is perfectly simple. There is no need to stint yourself of the good things of the table. Eat, drink and be merry, within fair moderation, of course. However, you must help your digestive organs by taking plenty of vigorous outdoor exercise.

A two hours' walk before the mid-day meal, a round of golf or some other outdoor game with the children in the afternoon, and a brisk two-mile walk in the half-hour before the evening meal will be found worth more than any amount of doctor's prescriptions directed towards relieving the first symptoms of biliousness, the mental irritability, disturbed sleep, sour taste in the mouth, loss of appetite, etc., which are such a common aftermath of the Christmas holidays.

Play Santa, if you will, but don't get your whiskers burnt.

EAT REMAINS OF CANDLES

Christmas Services Among the Eskimos of Labrador—Part Most Enjoyed by the Children.

Somebody has said that when the world was being made the Creator gathered up all the waste material he had left over and made Labrador out of it. Some people say the Creator never intended it to be inhabited. But inhabited it is with a sturdy, taciturn band of Eskimos, who, thanks to the Moravian missionaries who have penetrated to that country, celebrate Christmas in their own peculiar way.

As service time in the church draws near all the inhabitants, old and young, the men on one side and the women on the other, are waiting in eager expectation. It is quite dark by four o'clock and the bell rings. All come trooping in clad in the best clothes they can muster.

No one stays at home from these services unless he is sick or lame, and whenever it is possible sleighs are used to bring these disabled ones to church.

For the little children the happiest part of the services comes later when

ENVOI.



"Do you ever wish you were a girl?" asked the visitor.

"Only at Christmas time," answered the boy.

"Why do you wish it then?" "Because o' the stockings they wear."

If you have a hard thought about anyone, pray for that one.—Pussy.

AN IRREPRESSIBLE BOY



WORRIED the cat, he played rat-tat-tat. On the roller skates a full hour by the clock. He tried roller skates where more dishes and plates. In jocularly, till some fell with a shock.

With an Indian yell on the doll's house he fell. And added poor doll's scalp to his face. Then knocked off its toes and its fair Grecian nose. Which some was of wax—he proceeded to melt.

Two tubs he upset without a regret. He stood on his head till his face it turned blue. A curtain he tore and then sighed for more. Inventively mischievous things he might do.

He hid granny's specs, but that didn't vex. Her face brightened up with his fun and his noise. "One sweet kiss repaid all," so she said. Resolutely adding that "boys will be boys."

But strongest of all at night's quiet fall. How meekly, how placidly, this rogue would say: "Good-night, mamma dear. Good-night, papa dear. I've tried hard to be such a good boy today."

each child receives a lighted candle, symbolizing the light of the world. Each candle stands in a white turnip which serves as a candlestick. Most of the candles are made from deer tallow which the Eskimos bring to the missionaries. After the services the children eat not only the turnip, but what is left of the candle as well.

One year only about ten persons, mostly men, could come from the nearest island. The ice had been driven together, and rather than miss the Christmas service they had risked their lives in crossing over on that moving, heaving, broken ice to the mainland. Then they had to climb the steep mountains and walk through the deep snow until they reached the mission station after twenty-three hours of danger and a fearfully exhausting march through the snow.

How happy they were to be in time to celebrate the Christmas festival in the house of their God! About six days later, when the ice had formed, all the rest of the people came, but little children they told the missionaries their tale of sorrow. They described how sad they all had been when they found that it would be impossible to come to the mission station for the Christmas service.

"Christmas Past."

It was indeed a gracious time, and as we read of the revels and ceremonies and find foolish beliefs of Christmas Past, we might regret what we have lost in this tamer and less picturesque age, if we did not know that never before in history was Christmas kept so truly and heartily in the spirit of the day as it is now. We have dropped a good many rude and some pretty customs, but we have gained a broadening spirit of almost universal charity, a feeling of real brotherhood, that is perhaps none the less real that it is held in check a good deal during the rest of the year.—Charles Dudley Warner.

Unselfishness is the key to Christmas happiness.

Cultivating the Christmas Spirit.

"Alas!" sighed the moody man, "there is no gladness for me in this joyous season."

"Tut-tut!" said the optimist. "Surely there is a ray of sunshine for you, as there is for all of us if we but look for it."

"No," replied the moody one. "I have not a single friend and no relatives with whom I am on speaking terms."

"Cheer up, then," advised the other, with a shade of envy in his tone. "Can't you be glad because you will not have to buy any Christmas presents?"

Temperance and Fortitude.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is fortitude. Prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New, which carrieth the greater benediction and the clearer revelation of God's favor. Prosperity is not without many fears, and disasters, and adversity is not without comfort and hopes. We see in needlessness and embroilments, it is more pleasing to have a lively work upon a sad and melancholy ground, than to have a lightsome ground; judge therefore of the pleasure of the heart by the pleasure of the eye. Certainly, virtue is like precious odors, most fragrant where they are incensed or crushed; for prosperity doth best discover vice, but adversity doth best discover virtue.—Bacon.

A French Custom.

In France children place their shoes before the mantelpiece, in anticipation of a visit from Father Christmas.

CHRISTMAS IN NAVY

How the Festive Season is Observed Aboard Ship.

Not Much Work is Done—Athletic Sports, Traditional Dinner and Evening Entertainment Features of Occasion.

NOWHERE in all the world is the "spirit of Christmas" entered in to more wholeheartedly than on board the ships of the United States navy.

Observance of this chief of all national holidays varies, of course, in form with the location of the fleet at the time.

Into each of the continental "home ports" (headquarters of certain individual vessels) the big gray monsters come dropping in by twos and threes till, in New York and Philadelphia, and Norfolk and Frisco, it looks almost like a naval review. According to long established custom, they are there to give the boys in blue a run on the beach ("liberty," as they call it in the service), and every man jack who is not actually undergoing punishment is allowed and encouraged to take his look at the bright lights—go home on leave or up town for fun or anything else he likes as long as his money lasts but away from the ship in any event. This custom applies not alone to the enlisted men, but to the officers as well and, when Christmas morning dawns in a home port, there are not likely to be many more persons on board any man-of-war than the regulations call for in the minimum.

The few "shipkeepers" cannot, under such circumstances, make a very successful effort toward merriment. Rear Admiral Samuel McGowan writes in the National Monthly, but what they lack in numbers they invariably make up in other ways, one of these ways being the complete satisfaction of the inner man.

Abroad and at sea, though, it is altogether different. Every soul on



A Christmas Concert on Board Ship.

board, from the usually sedate flag officer and the more or less unapproachable first lieutenant, down to "Jimmy-legs" and the ship's cook and the messenger boy, voluntarily constitutes himself a committee of one to see the thing through in "old navy" fashion, and even King Neptune, when he comes on board on "crossing the line" to douse every hayseed and landlubber, has a formidable rival in the "spirit of Christmas."

It matters not much whether the ship be anchored off Vera Cruz or plowing through the Pacific ocean, the distance from home and friends makes it incumbent on all to do their level best to make at least a brave try for "Merry Christmas."

Routine drills are entirely suspended; and, except for cleaning ship (cleanliness in the navy being deemed not only "akin to, but actually neck and neck with godliness itself), not a lick of avoidable work is allowed to be done by anybody.

"All hands" are called, to be sure, on scheduled time, but many more men than usual are allowed to "sleep in," and, after the tiniest minimum of tidying up, preparations for the day's festivities are gotten under way.

There is a varied athletic program that begins in the forenoon, and after an hour or so off for dinner at midday, continues well along toward sunset. Sailors are taught to be thorough. So they go at their potato races and pie-eating contests and tugs of war and jumping contests with the same fervor that they show when trying for a 13-inch turret gun record or stamping out a Caribbean revolution. There is no lack of interest. That can be depended on. And when call is sounded they are a tired lot.

Toward sunset the various contests have been completed (or not unusually called off, "on account of darkness," as the baseball people say), and, after an early supper, a stage is rigged up on the quarter-deck and the crowning event of the entire celebration is on. Sometimes it is a minstrel show, another time a vaudeville per-

WHY YOU HANG STOCKINGS

Popular Christmas Custom Said to Have Come Down to Us From Old Italian Practice.

There is a story from Italy which some suppose to be the beginning of the present idea of the Christmas stocking. Years ago good old St. Nicholas of Padua used to throw knitted purses with money in them at the windows of the poor. These knitted purses were not unlike a stocking without a foot, and later it became the custom of the people to hang this knitted sack just inside the window that St. Nicholas might put something in as he passed. When these purses went out of use the stockings were substituted. In the northern part of Italy it was a little too chilly to leave the windows open and the stockings were hung by the mantel place so that they might be filled from the chimney.

Men have climbed to power by many previous ways that climbed to its power by the crowd.

Christmas



Candles on the tree aglow, Holly red and mistletoe; Radiant faces, rapturous cries, In the nursery wondering eyes, Stockings full and bulging out, Toys of every sort about; Music, joyous, glad and gay; All of Christendom at play; Season of the Holy Child, Dearest gift, divine and mild, Angel songs, dispelling fear, Yule, the blessed Yule is here!—Rose Mills Powers, in Youth's Companion.

formance, but without exception there is plenty of music and near music, and no such entertainment would be complete without the inevitable and inimitable cakewalk. Some of the improvised costumes are fearfully and wonderfully made. But they are striking and, for the most part, very appropriate, while the prouetting and gyrating of the cakewalkers themselves are well worth seeing. The program is a long one, but interest never lags for a moment—for American sailors are just as thorough at play as they are while at work.

MANNER OF GIVING PRESENTS

Simple Little Embellishments Such as Ribbons, Seals and Holly Count for Much.

At no time does the manner of doing a thing count for so much as at the time of Christmas giving; and while in a few instances there are those who overdo the outward embellishment of gifts, none of us now like to offer the simplest little remembrance unless wrapped in spotless paper, tied with gay ribbons and adorned with bright seals expressing merry greetings.

And this is as it should be for the holiday season gains a great deal of cheeriness and zest from the multiplicity of beribboned white parcels whisking to and fro, and we do not regret the passing of the yellow paper bundle of our grandmother's day.

But the attractive appearance of the gift is not all that counts; we must be careful of the how and when and where of presenting it.

The time that custom more and more sets apart for the exchanging of gifts among friends is Christmas eve, any time from dusk to midnight; but Christmas day itself is sacred to presenting gifts within the family circle.

Some families put all the gifts in the library or living room, in separate piles, and then, after a deliberate breakfast, they all walk in and open the packages in the presence of each other.

Never give a gift in person if you can contrive to send it or put it where it will be found awaiting the recipient when he or she is alone, for when received in this way the gift makes its strongest appeal to one's appreciation.

In giving money, even to near relatives, the utmost care should be taken to give it in the most delicate way possible; especially if you know the money is needed.

One of the cleverest ways is to take a tiny Japanese umbrella, place the money in a paper bag and, after rolling and tying the bag around the upper part of the handle underneath, close the umbrella over it and tie with narrow ribbon.

Another good way is to present an attractive little booklet with a check or a greenback for a bookmark, writing on the flyleaf, "note page 14." Turning to see what is noted, the fresh new paper money is seen and the recipient appreciates the manner of its presentation no less than the material benefit.

Julklapp Delivery.

This is an expression used in Denmark and Sweden and denotes their way of sending gifts. Before Christmas all the gifts are wrapped so as to disguise the contents. Each package is labeled for whom it is intended and then at odd moments during the day these are thrown in at the doors or the windows.

A SANTA TRAP.



First Boy—We've put the bureau in front of the fireplace?
Second Boy—Yes.
First Boy—You tied the string to the handle of the door?
Second Boy—Yes, and I tied the other end of the string to the water pitcher.
First Boy—Then we ought to find out the real facts about Santa Claus.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I will start anew this morning with a higher fairer creed;
I will cease to stand complaining of my ruthless neighbor's greed;
I will cease to sit repining while my duty's call is clear;
I will waste no moment whining and my heart shall know no fear.

HOLIDAY CAKES.

These little cakes will please the children and they make a nice addition to the box of Christmas sweets when sent to a friend.



Spice Nuts.—Take a cupful of granulated sugar, one cupful of flour, two tablespoonsful of butter, one tablespoonful of baking powder, two eggs, a fourth of a cupful of citron, one fourth of a cupful of almonds, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and a half teaspoonful of allspice and cloves. Cut the nuts and citron very fine. Sift the flour with the baking powder and mix with the fruit and nuts. Beat the batter, sugar and eggs until light and creamy, then gradually add the flour mixture. The dough should be stiff enough to roll into balls the size of a hickory nut. If too stiff add a little water or milk; if too soft add more flour. Place on buttered tins an inch apart and bake until a light brown. They may be dipped in fondant if desired to make them more attractive.

Orange Cakes.—Cream together a half cupful of butter and a cupful of sugar, add the yolks of five eggs beaten thick, one-half a cupful of milk, and one and three-quarter cupfuls of flour, sifted, with two tablespoonsful of baking powder and a teaspoonful of orange extract. Roll out, cut in fancy shapes, then decorate with yellow fondant and grated candied orange peel over the tops.

Almond Cakes.—To a cupful of sugar add a half cupful of butter, when well mixed add a fourth of a cupful of cream, two cupfuls of flour and a teaspoonful of baking powder. If sour cream is used add an eighth of a teaspoonful of soda. Beat four eggs, mix well and add a teaspoonful of almond extract, roll out on a well-floured board to a fourth of an inch thickness; cover with powdered sugar, then with maple fondant; while warm sprinkle the cakes with chopped almonds.

Any simple frozen ice is always acceptable for dessert and may be made elaborate served with a sauce.

CHRISTMAS SWEETS.

Children, like grown-ups, like to make candy and like to present it as work of their own hands. To be sure they "mess up" the kitchen and use more dishes than we think absolutely necessary, besides wasting good material, but count it all up they get keen enjoyment out of it and why not let them have free swing once in a while?

The following is the simplest of candy and looks full as well as the more elaborate French candy which the older ones will make.

Uncooked Fondant.—Beat the white of an egg and add to it a tablespoonful of cream. Roll and sift a pound of powdered sugar and stir into the egg mixture, making a stiff cake. Divide the cake in pieces, flavor one with peppermint, one with wintergreen and tint it pink with a little fruit coloring. Add chopped nuts to some and dried or preserved fruit to others until there is a variety of kinds. Each child might make one kind, so that half a dozen rosy youngsters around the kitchen table could be having the "time of their young lives."

For a candy loaf take a piece of white fondant, press it into a small biscuit tin that has been well greased; on top of this layer press a pink one, then a layer of yellow and lastly a layer that has been flavored with chocolate. When ready to unmold turn out and cut in thin slices, wrap each in waxed paper and here is a candy that is almost like nougat. The whole loaf may be covered with melted chocolate after it is unmolded and when that is dry cut in strips.

Plum Pudding Bars.—Chop very fine two tablespoonsful each of chopped candied orange peel, currants, sultana raisins and dates. Beat the white of an egg and mix all together, add a tablespoonful of cream and confectioner's sugar to make a stiff paste. Mold in a loaf and brush over with melted chocolate. When cold roll over and cover the bottom. This is cut in bars with a sharp knife.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Experts in the employ of the government of Brazil believe that country can utilize its own coal by using gas producers in connection with stationary engines and briquetting it for locomotives.

Increased safety is a potent argument in favor of the use of liquid air for blasting in German mines as it soon evaporates if the charge misses fire and there is no danger of a delayed explosion.

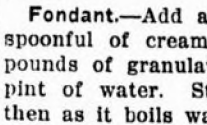
In the fiscal year ending June 26 vessels sailing from American ports were aided in time of peril by wireless telegraphy.

By making it by a chemical-mechanical process instead of grinding it in mills a German inventor of a new gunpowder claims to produce smaller grains, which explode more rapidly and completely.

For making motion pictures out of doors at night a Philadelphia studio has equipped an automobile with a powerful electric generator that supplies current for as many circuits as may be needed.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

The foundation of all French candies is "fondant." This may be made and kept for weeks if covered with a damp cloth. The following rule will be found easy to make even by the inexperienced. A bright clear day is best for boiling sirups as dampness affects the consistency.



Fondant.—Add a quarter of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar to two pounds of granulated sugar and one pint of water. Stir until dissolved, then as it boils wash down the sides of the kettle to free it from grains of sugar which will cause the fondant to grain when it is poured out. Boil until it forms a soft ball in ice water or better yet when it registers 238 degrees on the candy thermometer. Pour out into a large buttered platter or on a cold marble slab, working it with a wooden paddle as soon as it begins to cool around the edges. When it is white and creamy and beginning to set, pack it in a bowl and cover with a damp cloth to ripen. The next day it will be ready to use.

Bonbons.—Mix small portions of fondant with chopped fruits such as figs, dates, raisins or preserved fruits, then dip them in flavored fondant, which may be delicately tinted with any desired color, put on greased paper to drain and harden. For chocolate drops, make the balls of fondant and put them out to freeze, then dip in melted chocolate and put on waxed paper to harden.

Raspberry Bonbons.—Take a cupful of fondant, mix it with four tablespoonfuls of raspberry jam, the seeds may be removed if desired. Use confectioner's sugar to assist in the molding and handle as soft as possible. Put out to chill. Melt over hot water in a double boiler a half cupful of fondant, flavor with raspberry and tint rose color. Drop in the balls one at a time using two forks or two hatpins or a wire with a loop end to take out the coated balls. Drain and harden on waxed paper or a buttered baking sheet.

CHRISTMAS DESSERTS.

For the Christmas dessert we look for something a little out of the ordinary, something a little unusual. As Christmas comes but once a year we like to make the meal especially nice. In many homes where there are children to be thought about at the Christmas table, the rich puddings and mince pies that the older ones enjoy should not be given to them. So often a simpler dessert which they may eat without distressing the department of the interior will be found convenient. The following pudding is rich enough for the occasion, taking the place of the plum pudding:

Fig Pudding.—To a half pound of chopped figs add two cupfuls of grated stale bread, one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of finely chopped beef suet, one cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of salt, one quarter of a teaspoonful of cloves, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of baking powder, all sifted into the mixture; then add two eggs, beaten light and thick; pour into a buttered mold two-thirds full, cover and steam three hours. If cooked in individual molds, three-quarters of an hour is sufficient to cook them. Serve with hard sauce daintily heaped around the pudding. A wreath of holly on the edge of the platter makes this a truly festive dish.

Cranberry Snowballs.—Sift together two cupfuls of flour, a pinch of salt, and three tablespoonfuls of baking powder; add sufficient sweet milk to make a soft batter, one cupful of sugar, one and a half cupfuls of cranberries, rolled in flour, and two well beaten eggs. Pour the mixture into buttered pudding cups and steam for two hours. Serve with hard sauce and spoonfuls of cranberry jelly.

Wild Rose Cakes.—These are made just as the almond cakes with the exception of rose extract instead of almond and the cakes are covered with rose-colored fondant or a small rose made of pink fondant with yellow center is placed on each cake after covering it with white fondant. These cakes are cut with a cookie cutter or in any desired shape.

Nellie Maxwell

IN THE WHITE HOUSE

How Presidents of Past Enjoyed Christmas Holidays.

No Celebration by John Quincy Adams Because He Regarded Religious Festival as a Foolish Extravagance.

ACCORDING to history the only president of the United States who did not celebrate Christmas (because he regarded it as a foolish extravagance) was John Quincy Adams, "the most economical man known in public life."

Mrs. John Adams, the wife of the second president of the United States, had a most discouraging time trying to make merry in the White House during the Christmas holidays. (She was the first wife of a president to celebrate Christmas in the executive mansion in Washington, for the president and Mrs. Washington were always at Mount Vernon for the holidays.) She had no dominating sense of economy, but it was the White House itself that was shabby, and a Christmas reception given to the members of congress by the president proved, from her point of view, to be a ghastly failure.

President Jefferson was a widower with four daughters, and during his second administration Martha, the eldest, was the head of her father's household, and made Christmas the happy and festive occasion it was designed to be from that time when the star stood still above the manger in Bethlehem.

There were trees, and decorations, and all sorts of entertainments for the children of the official families, as well as gifts for the poor of the capital.

Although the Madisons did not spend all of their Christmases in the White House, on account of the little historical interruption by the British, when they occupied other quarters for a time, the brilliant Dolly managed a record for holiday hospitality and merry-making that has never been surpassed.

When Andrew Jackson came to the White House he was bowed and broken by the death of his wife and depressed by political animosities. He had neither heart nor the slightest inclination for holiday celebrations, yet he pulled himself together at Christmas time, and saw to it that the day meant something happy to those in the White House.

In the meantime the Monroe administration was marked by nothing in the way of holiday celebrations beyond what was conventionally prescribed, and after President Jackson's efforts at keeping the spirit of Christmas in spite of his own personal sorrows, President Harrison did not live to see a Christmas in the White House.

Mrs. Tyler lived to celebrate only one Christmas in the White House. After his second marriage the Tyler administration was noted for its brilliant entertainments. Whether it was Christmas or any other time of the year, hospitalities were dispensed in the old Virginia style, and there was no stint of merry-making at the White House.

The Polk administration reverted to the grim and practical idea of John Quincy Adams. Perhaps it was not economy that changed the Christmas celebration at the White House; it is difficult to define the reason why President Polk did not make the holidays a festive event in the executive mansion; it may have been the temperance of the chief executive; perhaps it was because Mrs. Polk did not believe in the gay and festive way of celebrating the holidays, as, according to intimate history, she did not.

President Zachary Taylor, brilliant figure in military history, who had no chance whatever in the social history of the White House, because he died in little more than a year after he had taken his seat as president of the United States, and spent only one Christmas in the White House, bequeathed his administration to the Fillmores, people pitifully distinguished by sorrow and in no way adapted to the social obligations of the great national responsibility of sustaining the political and social obligations of the White House.

"Shortly after becoming president," someone writes of President Fillmore, "his wife died, and a year later a daughter, an only child, passed to the great eternity."

May each Christmas, as it comes, find us more and more like him who, as at this time, became a little child for our sake, more simple-minded, more humble, more holy, more affectionate, more resigned, more happy, more full of God.—J. H. Newman.

It is time to hang your stockings high And let your notes to Santa fly Straight up the chimney far away So you'll get your presents Christmas Day



The object of all the public worship in the world is the same; it is that great eternal Being who created everything. The different manners of worship are by no means subjects of ridicule. Each set thinks its own best; and I know no infallible judge, in this world, to decide which is the best.—Chesterfield.

The Ten Commandments for Christmas Giving

By HARVEY PEAKE

1. Thou shalt love the giver of the gift, because he has sent the gift.
2. Thou shalt remember first the very young and the very old.
3. Thou shalt buy within thy means, remembering the spirit of the gift and not the value.
4. Thou shalt not become a party to the mere exchange of gifts. Let thy heart go with each and every greeting or present thou sendest out.
5. Thou shalt make such gifts as thy skill may warrant, inasmuch as the work of thy hands gives added value to the offering.
6. Thou shalt tie up no bitter remembrances with a gift, but only peace and good will.
7. Thou shalt have thy gifts ready several days before the time of delivery, that the immediate days before Christmas may be filled with peace and happiness, and not with turmoil and frenzy.
8. Thou shalt seek the abodes of the poor and friendless with such wholesome gifts as may cheer and nourish their hungry bodies and hearts.
9. Thou shalt not gush over thy gifts. Thou shalt show thy gratitude in more sincere ways.
10. Thou shalt, at earliest opportunity, give written or verbal thanks for such kindnesses as thy friends may have bestowed upon thee at Christmas.

TWO TOTS IN A TOY SHOP

Little Denny Was Almost Beyond Hope in the Eyes of His Older Sister, Aged Six.

She was six if she was a day; she had a little fat back in a little black coat and her wisps of red hair matched her red tam-o'-shanter. In her firm hand she held a struggling boy about a year younger, and they were getting into the elevator at a big department store and making for "toys."

Children are not allowed, unaccompanied by guardians, in most large shops, but such was her air of responsibility, of decorum, that it would have been a bold floorwalker who dared to question her.

Nor, evidently, was it her first visit. The boy, still held in leash, ran in front and made straight for the space devoted to Santa Claus, his reindeer and his sleigh, piled with toys.

There was a background of fir and cedar and a huge Christmas tree, but the pair sat down before the fascinating old fellow in his red robe, his long white beard, holding his big whip, and from his face the small boy did not turn from worshipping in solemn adoration.

Across the room was a creche; also a wonderful and beautiful thing. The infant Jesus in the manger, the mother in her blue robes, St. Joseph, with his staff, the three kings resplendent.

The children had been perfectly still for fifteen minutes looking at Santa Claus, when the little girl whispered to the boy. He squirmed, struggled, but she was too much for him. She dislodged him from his seat, dragged him to the creche, and with motherly, Irish piety, pressed him on his knees.

Reverently she described the holy group, then would incite devotion from a more human motive.

"See the cow, Denny; you mind the cow we used to milk last summer at the farm when we went on the fresh air? See the goat, Denny; you mind the goat in our alley? It's his pitcher." But Denny whined and pulled and pulled to be back again to his idol.

The little girl looked up. Her sigh was that given by every woman since the beginning, for every man for whose soul she holds herself responsible.

"Denny," she said, "Denny likes Santa Claus better than he likes God."

A CHRISTMAS HYMN

No tramp of marching armies,
No banners flaming far;
A lamp within a stable
And in the sky a Star.

Their hymns of peace and gladness
To earth the angels brought,
Their Gloria in Excelsis
To earth the angels taught;

When in the lowly manger
The Holy Mother Maid
In tender adoration
Her Babe of heaven laid.

Born lowly in the darkness,
And none as poor as he,
The little children of the poor
His very own shall be.

No rush of hostile armies then,
But just the huddling sheep,
The angels singing of the Christ
And all the world asleep.

No flame of conquering banners,
No legions sent afar;
A lamp within a stable
And in the sky a Star!

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Collier's Weekly.

Aware of God.

Helen Keller was deaf, dumb and blind. Only through the exertions of a loving friend was she made aware of the world of thought. Finally when it was time to teach her what religion meant, Phillips Brooks became her instructor and with wonderful skill he told her of God. When he had finished, she thanked him and said: "But somehow I knew it all before."

Home Made Presents.

"I thought I'd be economical this year and make my Christmas presents myself, instead of buying them," said Mrs. Harlow; "so I bought a book of instructions and went ahead." "How did you make out?" asked Mrs. Bronx. "The materials footed up to \$43.58, and I put in a month's hard sewing and cutting." "How did that compare with last year?" "Last year I bought all I wanted for \$35."

Disciple Must Follow Master.
The nearer we approach to God in our spiritual life and fellowship, the larger our sympathies for humanity, and the more universal our ministry, in the world. The mission of Christ is the mission of every Christian. He came and lived and died to save the world. The disciple is not better than his master.—Anon.

First Christmas Card.
In December, 1844, Mr. W. A. Dobson sent the first Christmas card.

LINEN SHOULD HAVE REST

Will Last Much Longer If Given an Occasional "Lay Off" for a Short Time.

Bed linen to last should not be used every week, but should be laid away in a chest every now and then for a few weeks. This makes the life of the linen twice its usual length. Before laying the linen away it should be thoroughly dried and aired. Quantities of lavender should be placed in the chest and between the linen. This will give not only a sweet and clean scent to the linen, but will add to the rest of the individual who sleeps in a bed spread with it, as the psychologists have discovered that the odor of lavender produces rest and quiet. Lavender should be used for bed linen only and not for wearing apparel or table or hand linen.

The rose scent, either in liquid form or sachets, or the rose petals dried, should be the odor of the hand linen and the table linen, which should be laid away for several weeks at a time to "rest" in order to make the life of the linen worth the original cost. The scent of rose on the table linen suggests the out-of-doors and gives an impetus to the digestion through the aid of the olfactory nerves. On the hand towel, as it is passed over the face, it tends to create energy and activity, rather than rest or inaction. There are many kinds of odor of rose, and if one is not appealing to the housewife, another will be.

LEMON HAS MANY VIRTUES

Not Too Much to Say That It Is Irreplaceable in Every Household.

For all salads containing fruits or fish, lemon juice is much nicer than vinegar.

Slices of lemon make a nice garnish for a platter of cold meat when parsley is not to be had.

Bind a cloth soaked in lemon juice over night on a cut or wound to stop the bleeding.

To keep lemons fresh a long time, invert over them a glass or earthenware dish that fits the shelf closely.

Lemon juice added to fruit juices that do not jelly readily, such as cherries, strawberries, etc., will hasten the process.

Lemon juice added to milk until it curds and then bound upon parts swollen with rheumatism will sometimes bring relief and reduce the swelling.

Put half a pound of sugar in a bowl, add the grated rind and juice of one lemon and one-half cupful of boiling water. Whip still and spread between cake layers.

Very Nice Mince-meat.

Four bowlfuls chopped meat, eight bowlfuls chopped meat, two bowlfuls chopped and shredded suet, one bowlful fine cut citron; two bowlfuls seeded and chopped raisins, two bowlfuls brown sugar, 1½ bowlfuls molasses, three bowlfuls sweet cider, one bowlful strong coffee, one bowlful liquor meat was cooked in, four bowlfuls chopped lemons (I put in a small quantity of orange marmalade in place of lemons), four tablespoonfuls cinnamon, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, allspice, nutmeg and salt. Cook slowly one day. You may have to change the spices.

Scallops Delicious.

One pint of scallops, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half pint of cream, two eggs yolks, one teaspoonful of salt, Cayenne pepper. Pour boiling water over the scallops and let stand five minutes. Melt the butter, beat together the yolks of eggs and cream and add gradually, stirring all the time. Add seasonings, and as soon as well mixed add the scallops. Cook two or three minutes and serve on toast. One cupful of milk and two tablespoonfuls of flour may be used instead of cream, adding flour to the butter, and proceed as before.

Pressed Flank of Beef.

Wipe, remove superfluous fat and roll a flank of beef; put in a kettle, cover with boiling water and add one tablespoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful peppercorns, a bit of bay leaf and a bone or two which may be at hand, cook slowly until meat is in shreds. There should be but little liquor in the kettle when meat is done. Arrange meat in deep pan, pour over liquor, cover and press with a heavy weight. Serve cold, thinly sliced.

Spanish Rice.

Chop one fine large tomato, one green pepper, one onion. Sprinkle one teaspoonful of salt over it. Melt one tablespoonful of lard in a spider and when hot pour over one cupful of dry rice over it, and keep it moving until the rice is thoroughly heated, but not discolored. Add six cupfuls of boiling water and the chopped vegetables. Cook all together until the rice is tender, adding more water as it becomes necessary.

Drying Wool Garments.

Loosely woven shawls, jackets or sweaters lose their shape when hung on lines to dry. To prevent this stretch a sheet between two clotheslines, fasten securely with safety pins and spread the woollens on it. Garments dry evenly, keep their shape and there will be no yellow water marks formed by suspending the wet, heavy clothes from lines.

Apple Sherbet.

Cook the pulp of six apples in one quart of cider, seasoned to taste with sugar and cinnamon. When tender rub through a sieve, cool and freeze. When partly frozen add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Serve in chilled apple shells.

Deviled Sardines.

Remove the skins from the sardines, place on a buttered plate, season with Worcestershire sauce, mustard and cayenne. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake till brown.

Aerial Navigation Not New.

Researches into the principles of aerial navigation date back to the fourteenth century.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery Their Care and Cultivation



Keep Ferns and Palms in a Shady Corner.

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS

By LIMA ROSE.

If you know the needs of the different plants, you can mix the proper soil yourself for potting your house plants. Take some old bluegrass sod and pile it up until it rots, and you will have an ideal form of decayed vegetable matter for the principal constituent of all kinds of soil for potted plants. There are three kinds of potting soil, as follows:

For geraniums and the ordinary varieties of blooming plants—Three parts loam from the rotted sod, one part well-rotted manure and one part sand, if the soil is heavy.

For ferns, begonias and such foliage plants—Two parts loam, one part leaf mold or peat, and one-half part sand, if soil is heavy.

For palms or roses—Two parts clay loam and one part well-rotted manure, and sand to suit the texture condition.

Use the finger test to learn if the plants need water; when it cakes readily there is too much water; so do not give the plants a little each day, but only water when needed.

Never use a nozzle on the end of a hose in watering, as it causes the stream to pack the soil and injure the foliage.

To prevent your window plants from blooming only on the street side, turn them occasionally, and you will have the blooms in the room as well. Do not give foliage plants as much light as for flowering plants; keep the ferns in a shady corner; a north window is a good place.

Use as dry material only well-rotted manure. To prepare liquid manure to be applied only after the ordinary watering has been done, take an ordinary barrel containing one-half bushel of fresh cow dung, and if extra strength be required add a couple of quarts of fresh hen manure, and cover with water.

After it has been fermented thoroughly, the coarse material will all settle to the bottom, and you may fill the barrel with water, and the solution is ready to be applied to your plants. An application every two weeks is generally all that is required for most plants.

For this process sand is generally used, or very light soil, as most favorable for the formation of new roots. The geranium is perhaps the easiest to begin with, and a good healthy top should be selected where wood has formed. Take a sharp knife and cut below the joint.

Foliage plants are very easily propagated.

MAKE A COLD PIT

In a dry spot in the garden excavate for a depth of two feet or more of a size suitable to be covered with glass sash.

Many plants such as roses, violets, etc., can be kept in a cold frame and brought into the light and heat of a window garden or conservatory from time to time to keep up a succession of blooms during the winter and spring.

Ordinary hotbed sash, which are three feet wide and six feet long, are used for covering cold pits. Board

gated, and every woman can do her own work of this nature with great satisfaction.

HOW TO GROW PRIMROSES

By BESSIE L. PUTNAM.

The best way to propagate primroses is from seeds, which should be sown in May or June, or as soon as the soil becomes thoroughly warm.

The seeds are quite small, but are easily started by sowing in a box or a bed. The soil must be sifted fine and of a moldy consistency which will not bake or become hard. Press the surface of the soil smooth and level, sow the seed evenly and thinly, and cover lightly. It is a mistake to sow deeply.

The ground must be kept moist and covered, that is, protected from the rain, wind and hot sun, until the plants appear. It requires from three weeks to a month to bring plants to the surface, then they must be carefully dusted with a little tobacco and sulphur mixed, to keep down the fungus and insects.

The primrose requires a moist, but not wet soil, and if the soil is allowed to dry out before the plants appear, propagation will be greatly retarded or entirely stopped.

Used in borders or in pots, the little primrose is always a beautiful, cheerful plant.

GARDEN NOTES

Plant hardy bulbs in the open ground as long as the ground can be worked.

Calla lilies requires an abundance of water at this season.

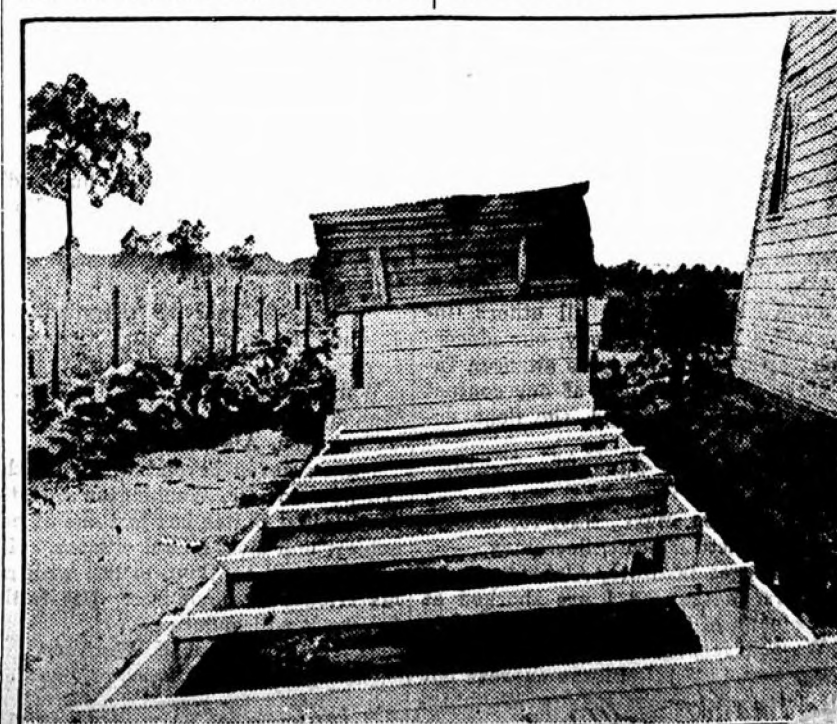
Make the rows in your garden straight. Crooked rows show that the gardener is careless and while the straight rows may not guarantee success they show careful attention and are sightly.

Roses, violets, deutzias, dicentras, daisies for winter and spring forcing should be potted and stored in the cellar or cold pit. In taking them into the heat during the winter do not commence forcing too rapidly. The same applies to forcing hardy bulbs.

Avoid taking plants into the conservatory too soon after they have been rooted. Gradually accustom them to the confined air of the room by keeping them indoors during cold nights and cool weather, exposing them fully to the air, shaded from the direct rays of the sun, during fine weather.

Two of three inches of coal ashes should be placed in the bottom, on which to set the pots. Ventilate when the weather will allow and cover with straw or old carpet to keep out the frost in severe weather.

Water the plants thoroughly when potted and then give water very sparingly to all plants in the pit during the winter.



In a Dry Spot in the Garden Excavate for a Depth of Two feet for Your Cold Pit.

OUR LEADER MOURNED

Continued from page 3

which now falls upon their shoulders.
William G. Wilcox,
Treasurer Investment Fund Commit-
tee, Board of Trustees, Tuskegee
Institute.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
Pray accept my deepest sympathy
in the death of your distinguished
husband. No man rendered greater
service to his race, and his loss cannot
be supplied. He was one of the citi-
zens of whom this entire country
should be proud.

Theodore Roosevelt.

French Lick, Ind., Nov. 14, 1915.
Mr. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
Mr. Washington was a man of
great power and of wide and whole-
some influence, not only among his
own race but among other races. His
death is distinctly a public loss.
Chas. W. Fairbanks,
Former Vice President of the United
States.

New York, N. Y., Nov. 15, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
I mourn with you today as one who
shares your sorrow. America has lost
one of her best and greatest citizens.
History is to tell of two Washing-
tons: One the Father of his country,
the other the leader of his race. Mrs.
Carnegie joins me in deep sympathy.
Andrew Carnegie.

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.,
November 15, 1915.
Mr. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary,
Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.
It was very thoughtful to telegraph
me directly. Of course I am greatly
shocked. This is an overwhelming
bereavement for all of us. Please
convey my sympathy to Mrs. Wash-
ington. I hope to see Mr. Low and
Mr. Wilcox in New York this week.
Frank Trumbull,
President Chesapeake and Ohio Rail-
road, Trustee Tuskegee Institute.

New York City, Nov. 14, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
My heart is too sad to attempt
words of consolation for you in your
and our country's great loss. One of
our noblest and foremost citizens has
passed to his reward. The service he

New York City, Nov. 14, 1915.
Mr. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary,
Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.
Received your message with pro-
found grief. My personal sympathy
to you in the loss of your chief.
George McAneny,
President Board of Aldermen, New
York City; Trustee Tuskegee Insti-
tute.

New York City, Nov. 14, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
My deepest sympathy to you in
your great loss; a loss that so many
millions of the people of this country
will feel with you.
George McAneny,
Trustee Tuskegee Institute.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
Have heard with deepest sorrow of
Doctor Washington's untimely death,
and that his devotion to his work
caused his illness. His has been a
wonderful record, and Tuskegee will
always perpetuate his memory and
success. My wife and sisters join me
in earnest sympathy with you and all
his co-workers.
Alfred T. White.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 16, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
I desire to render to you and to
your family my heartfelt sympathy
in your bereavement. Only physical
incapacity prevents me paying my re-
spects in person.
W. M. Scott,
Trustee Tuskegee Institute.

Pittsburg, Penn., Nov. 15, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
In behalf of Chancellor and Fac-
ulty, University of Pittsburg, I extend
very sincere sympathy to yourself
and family and Mr. Washington's as-
sociates at Tuskegee. He was a good
friend and wise counselor of his race
and his death is the nation's loss. His
remarkable life service is his endur-
ing monument.
S. B. McCormick,
Chancellor University of Pittsburg.

New York City, Nov. 15, 1915.
Mr. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary,
Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.
Inexpressibly shocked at the sad
news of Dr. Washington's death. He
was one of the world's great men.
My deepest sympathy for Mrs. Wash-

Tuskegee, Alabama.
I learn with sorrow of the death
of Dr. Washington. Be assured of my
sympathy for you in this sudden and
sad bereavement. He rendered inval-
uable services to his race in a life de-
voted to their uplift and he was most
highly appreciated by multitudes
of the best people in the land. He will
be greatly missed and his memory
will be cherished with grateful affec-
tion for generations to come.
John D. Rockefeller.

TRIBUTE TO BOOKER T. WASH-
INGTON.
In the southland
On a bright November day,
With uncovered heads they stand,
Friends of Washington pray.

Not our will, but thine,
An angel whispers to him,
Your work is finished at this time,
Come now and enter in.
Gone on to bright glory,
The heavy cross laid down,
Trying to tell the old, old story,
And wear a golden crown.

When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And we go up one by one,
We will see our nation's pride,
And say to him, well done.

Booker T. has left us,
And our loss we greatly feel,
But it is God who has bereft us,
He will all our sorrows heal.

Fight on, dear bereaved ones,
The victory will soon be yours,
Go on, the prize is almost won,
You will meet on that celestial shore.
Mrs. E. J. Thomas,
1525 Franklin St., Keokuk, Iowa.

HEALTH HINTS.

A. J. Booker, M. D.
The original holidays, in the Chris-
tian era, were holy days. Just a mat-
ter of one letter, which with the ad-
vent of modern ideas of printing and
personal privilege has changed the
order of things generally.

At this season of
the year particularly
should we think
of the origin of the
ord holiday. Peo-
ple need, more than
ever, to have time
from the usual tasks
in order to take
mental inventory of
their moral and
leal stock. It is
well to have time to get one's bear-
ing, as well as to merely be going
somewhere. Holidays, properly ob-
served, are great factors in civiliza-
tion, breathing spells in the race of
life, pauses on the highway of soul
development.

It is not in crowds that truth and
broad vision are found, but rather in
the high and solitary places, in the
still watches of the night. Fine feel-
ings and noble aspirations do not
tarry around those whose stomachs
are filled with heavy food and whose
minds are red with wine or sensual
pleasure. The difference between
good food and right habits is often
the difference between strong charac-
ter and mere respectability; between
the strong impregnable soul and the
mental criminal. The holidays of this
season are of a rich spiritual nature,
notwithstanding the hue and cry of
gifts and exchanges. Christmas is an
ideal state and not one of season. The
sooner we realize this celebrate
Christmas (s) with singing, music
and an intrinsic and perennial spirit
of good cheer and peace the sooner
we bring the prophesy of the second
coming to a realization.

We know full well that after the
romps parties, the stuffing of the
holidays there is a period of illness
that is not due to the weather, but to
the reactions due to the indulgences
and indiscretions of the carnal minds.
The best way to pave the avenues of
entrance for pneumonia, grip, pleu-
risy and other intercurrent troubles
prevalent at this time of the year is
to stuff oneself with all the food that
comes your way. Lack of rest, from
the parties, the excitement incident to
swapping gifts, trying to remember
who selfishly gave us the two-ninety
gift when we spent four dollars on
them, at the last annual exchange of
skill in palming off bargains, all these
things undermine the perfect little
barriers of health and the unsuspect-
ing, ever lurking germ starts on a
festive occasion which makes merry
for the doctors and Jones.

Eat moderately, laugh much per-
meate the atmosphere with good will,
let all the spirits be those which
come from the heart; they have not
yet learned to bottle the truly helpful
and healthful spirits of cheer and
warmth.

If you are undecided what to do
after your dinner, watch a baby or a
puppy—they lie down, take a sleep
and consequently have few stomach
troubles.
Do not look a gift horse in the
mouth; it is the spirit, not the price,
which counts.

KEOKUK ITEMS.

Miss Artisha Fields entertained the
Self-Culture club Monday, December
13th.

The Forum club held their regular
Sunday afternoon meeting December
12. Miss Maude Amos pleased the
audience with a piano solo. Mr. Alon-
zo Draine and Mr. George Snoddy ad-
dressed the club.

Mrs. Jennie Truman has sold out
her restaurant business to Mr. Hugh
Watts of Lamar, Mo.

Mr. E. A. Tucker of Carthage, Ill.,
was a Keokuk visitor Saturday.
The parishioners of St. Mary the
Virgin church will enjoy a turkey sup-
per given by their pastor, Mr. J. C.
Sage, December 27th, at the parish
hall.

Mrs. John Baker entertained the
Autumn Leaf club Friday, December
10th.

The A. M. E. Sunday school will
hold their Xmas program December

24th.
The members of the Peoples' Insti-
tute will enjoy their holiday party on
Wednesday, December 29th, and also
a dancing party December 25th.
The Sunday school of St. Mary the
Virgin church will give their Xmas
program December 28th.
Miss V. Olive Bailey is visiting in
Des Moines, Iowa.
The Ladies' Aid of the First African
Baptist church will hold a market
and apron sale at their church, corner
Seventeenth and Main.
Mrs. Katie Boswell of St. Louis,
Mo., visited Dr. T. H. Phillips and
daughter, Mrs. Wright, last week.
Dr. T. H. Phillips is ill with pneu-
monia.
Mrs. Katie Boswell spoke at the
different churches last week. Mrs.
Boswell is a state organizer of the
B. Y. P. U. and a lecturer.
The Phyllis Wheatley Rescue club
held its monthly meeting at the First
African Baptist church December 7.

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

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

In the district court of the state of
Iowa, in and for Polk county, January
term, A. D. 1915.

Mary Frances Ashley, Plaintiff,
vs.
Charles H. Ashley, Defendant.

To Charles H. Ashley:
You are hereby notified that the pe-
tition of the plaintiff in the above en-
titled cause is filed in the office of the
clerk of the district court of the state
of Iowa, in and for Polk county, Iowa,
claiming of you a divorce from the
bonds of matrimony on the ground of
drunkenness and cruel treatment, and
unless you appear thereto and defend
before noon of the second day of the
next term, being the January term of
said court, which will commence at
Des Moines on the 3rd day of Janu-
ary, 1916, default will be entered
against you and judgment and decree
rendered thereon.
Dated this 1st day of December,
1915.

S. Joe Brown,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

To Head-Off
a Headache

Nothing is Better than
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills
They Give Relief Without
Bad After-Effects.

"I can say that Dr. Miles' Rem-
edies have been a godsend to me
and my family. I used to have
such terrible headaches I would al-
most be wild for days at a time. I
began using Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain
Pills and never have those head-
aches any more. I can speak highly
of Dr. Miles' Nervine also for it
cured one of my children of a terrible
nervous disorder. I can always
speak a good word for your Rem-
edies and have recommended them
to a good many of my friends who
have been well pleased with them."
MRS. GEO. H. BRYAN,
Janesville, Iowa.

For Sale by All Druggists.
25 Doses, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

L. E. Hanger
NEW
Elite Restaurant
New Reliable Place to Eat
Meals 15c and up
Lunches or Short Orders Served
304 W. Grand Ave.
Des Moines Iowa



Woman's Crowning Glorys Her Hair

Do not grow your hair by using
MME. M. BEARD Hair Grower

It removes dandruff, stops itching of
the scalp and makes it grow long, soft
and beautiful. Price 50c a box.
Send stamp for pamphlet.

MME. M. BEARD

AGENTS WANTED
319 So. 16th St. St. Joseph, Mo.

Chase & West

GIFTS THAT CARRY THE CHRISTMAS
SPIRIT THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.Many a Wife or Daughter Would Like a
Piano More Than Any Other Gift

If you are planning to give a piano as a Christmas
gift to some dear one, you are anxious that it be, first of
all, a piano of unquestionable excellence of quality and
good repute, backed by a store of undoubted dependabil-
ity. If you come to Chase & West for pianos you are
certain to secure these important considerations.

Only Pianos of Proved Desirability
Hallet & Davis Milton McPhail
Harrington Fordman R. & S. Howard
Grand, Upright and Player Pianos

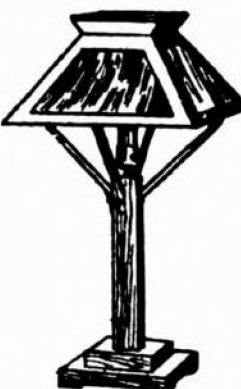
Important Holiday Clearance of Used Pianos

A number of desirable used pianos of which we must dispose before Christmas. These have
been taken in trade for Victrolas and player pianos. All have been overhauled and refinished, and
placed in first class condition. Tone and action are good in every instance. Read these special
low holiday prices:

One Conservatory	\$35	One Henry F. Miller	\$165
One Baus	\$40	One Schiller	\$165
One Leeds	\$140	One Gabler	\$175

One R. & S. Howard, \$225.

Also three sample instruments of high grade standard makes at
very low prices which cannot be advertised. Ask to see these if
you want a real bargain.

Electric Table
Lamp

—a pleasing mission style
of fumed oak with art
glass shade. A desirable
Christmas gift, priced
at \$3.50.

GIVE SOME VICTOR RECORDS



Many people are having us lay away Victor Records to be
delivered to some friend as a Christmas gift. Could you think
of a more desirable gift for one who has a Victrola?

Bear This in Mind.
"I consider Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy by far the best medicine in
the market for colds and croup," says
Mrs. Albert Losser, Lima, Ohio. Many
others are of the same opinion. Ob-
tainable everywhere.

ALBIA NOTES.
Mr. Burgess of Buxton was in Al-
bia this week.
Court continues this week.

The S. B. Moore Mite Missionary
society was entertained Wednesday
afternoon by Rev. Morgan and four
other of the men members of the so-
ciety. Mr. Jameson and Mrs. Ben-
ning were caterers for them.

Editor John L. Thompson and son,
Nelson, of Iowa State Bystander, Des
Moines were in Albia over Sunday in
the interest of the Masonic lodge.
They were the guests of Mr. Edward
Butler.

Miss Sadie Lewis was elected by
the A. M. E. Sunday school as the
delegate to the convention in Ottum-
wa in January.

The K. P. lodge meets every Thurs-
day evening at the hall.

Iowa Phone 778
Automatic 3952
Tenth Avenue Hotel
1 block from C. & N. W. Ry.
All Rooms are Warm.
Restaurant and Lunch Room
SPECIALTIES
Chop Suey Chili Con Carne Yockeme
Oysters in Season
Special attention given to Theatrical People
Barber Shop in connection
F. F. JACKSON, PROP.
OPEN DAY
AND NIGHT
Clinton, Iowa

VIVIAN L. JONES
Funeral Director
The very best service guaranteed
Prices the lowest
Calls answered promptly day or
night No extra charges for dis-
tance—Reverse all phone charges
PHONE: 2548
Residence Wal. 6824.
Office
519 East Court Ave
Des Moines

CHRISTY'S

819 LOCUST STREET
INDESTRUCTO STORE
Trunks, Bags and
Leather Goods

Yunker Brothers
The Store of Christmas Cheer---the Logical Gift
Store for Men

Being a center of foremost rank in right-style,
dependable merchandise that appeals to woman-
kind, this store is especially a gift center for men.

It is easy to buy here. Varieties are best and
most extensive. Sections are systematically ar-
ranged, and under the direction of specialists, who
give personal service--intelligent and careful at-
tention to individual requirements.

Said a man who was recently on gift-buy-
ing expedition here, "I can now understand why this is
such a good store."

He was in quest of gift merchandise with which
he was unfamiliar. He received intelligent information con-
cerning it. His purchases were placed in gift boxes, ready
for presentation to those whose names were on his list. And
this is but one of the hundreds of every-day instances of the
personal service of this great Christmas store.

No doubt "She" would prefer that the gift
you buy her should come from "her favorite store."

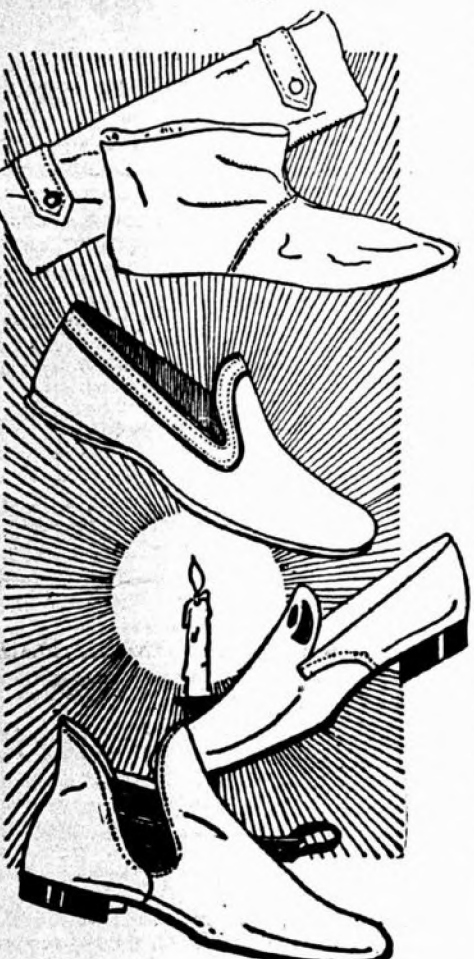
Certain it is, that any gift a man selects here,
carries with it the impress of quality and dignity--those ele-
ments that mean satisfaction both to giver and recipient.

SLIPPERS

ALWAYS WELCOME—Christmas cheer is in-
complete without absolute foot comfort.

Special for the Holidays

Starting Saturday 18th



FUR TRIMM JULIETS.
hand-turn soles; good
quality Julies—all col-
ors, for only

79c

MEN'S ROMEO SLIP-
PERS—Tan and black
Romero and brown and
black Everetts Slippers,
special, at

\$1.00

MEN'S SLIPPERS—Imi-
tation Allegator Slip-
pers, special Thursday,
for only—

49c

COMFY SLIPPERS—All
colors with padded in-
soles. Ribbon trim-
med—at—

98c

MEN'S SLIPPERS—
Black and brown Ever-
etts Slippers, soft hand-
turn soles with kid lin-
ings—Thursday, at—

\$1.39

LADIES' SLIPPERS—
All colors with lamb
wool, sole and insoles—
special Thursday, for

69c

LADIES' Ribbon
Trimmed Slippers in all col-
ors; hand turn soles. Extra
special for Thursday

\$1.23

Extra
fine quality
Brown and
black kid
hand turn
soles. Extra
special for
Thursday

P & C
SHOE CO.
\$1.45 621 WALNUT ST. \$1.23

has rendered his fellowmen will live
forever. Mrs. Rosenwald joins me in
the hope that you will wear up under
this terrible affliction.
Julius Rosenwald,
President Sears, Roebuck & Co., Trust-
ee Tuskegee Institute.

New York City, Nov. 14, 1915.
Mr. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary,
Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.
The dreaded misfortune has befall-
en us and the entire world. Will you
express to all of our dear friends
among the staff and all others, in-
cluding the student body, our sincer-
est sympathy. We have all been fa-
vored by the privilege of our contact
with our noble friend, the dear de-
parted.
Mr. and Mrs. Julius Rosenwald.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 15, 1915.
Mr. Emmett J. Scott, Secretary,
Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.
Mrs. Mason and I are shocked at
the news of Dr. Washington's death.
We both feel that we have lost one of
our best friends. Please express our
sincere sympathies to Mrs. Washing-
ton.
Chas. E. Mason,
Trustee Tuskegee Institute.

ington and all at Tuskegee.
James H. Dillard,
President Anna T. Jeanes Fund
Board, also President John F. Slater
Fund.

New York City, Nov. 15, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.
Received tidings of your husband's
death with profound sorrow. Your
race has not only lost its noble lib-
erator, but the loss to our country is ir-
reparable.
Isaac N. Seligman,
J. and N. Seligman and Company,

Washington, D. C., Nov. 15, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,
Tuskegee, Alabama.
I am grieved beyond words by the
sad news of Dr. Washington's death.
The United States has lost one of her
noblest and most useful citizens. His
memory will continue to live with all
his friends and admirers. His faith-
ful work will endure.
Paul M. Warburg,
Member Federal Reserve Board.

Lakewood, N. J., Nov. 15, 1915.
Mrs. Booker T. Washington,