

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

XXII No. 28

DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1915.

Price Five Cents

Happy New Year.

The Bystander one year \$1.00.

Good Evening old year, good morning New Year.

Mrs. R. N. Hyde is suffering from the la grippe.

Mrs. Clay Lewis of Nineteenth and Carpenter is very sick.

Mr. Low Miller is quite sick at 2140 Grand avenue.

Mr. Morris Mills, one of our old and highly respected citizens, has been sick the past week.

Miss Georgia Blackburn is spending the holidays with relatives at 764 Eleventh street.

Life of Booker T. Washington is sold by Enola V. Thompson. See Adv. elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lee of Grinnell, Iowa, spent holiday week in our city, the guest of the Thompson hotel.

Mrs. C. B. Woods has been quite sick for the last two weeks, but is improving at this writing.

A party of 12 men spent an enjoyable evening at the residence of Mr. Lou hanger, in honor his 40th birthday.

The Eliza E. Peterson W. C. T. U. will meet Thursday Jan. 6th, at the home of Mrs. Green, 1210 Center.

Mrs. Al Moss entertained with her family Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDowell and family to dinner Christmas day.

Mr. Geo. H. Taylor, an old citizen, who was a soldier in the late Spanish-American war, is sick at his home, 706 S. E. Seventh street.

The board of directors of North Star Masonic Temple Association will hold their regular monthly meeting Monday evening at North Star Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Butler and son of Albion, Iowa spent Xmas and over Sunday in homes of Mr. C. B. Woods and Rachel Jefferson.

The D. Y. W. Y. K. will meet at the home of Mrs. Gater on 771 W. 13th Tuesday evening. All members are urged to be present.

I kindly thank Rev. Birt, Rev. Alexander, the Masons and other friends who so kindly assisted me in the burial of my dear son.

Mrs. H. H. Hooker.

Mrs. James James had a few of the old acquaintances of Mrs. H. H. Hooker to spend the day with her Wednesday, at her home, 3230 8th street.

The Negro Business League will meet Monday night Jan. 3rd at Union Congregational church. Annual report and election of officers. All business men and members please come out.

Executive Committee.

PERSONAL—Wanted to correspond with a light complexion, respectable, intelligent business woman with ample means for a business partner. Prefer an unincumbered middle-aged maiden lady or widow. Only those who mean business need answer this add. Address Golden Rule, care Bystander.

FOR SALE

My Billiard Hall, Barber Shop and Cigar Store, if taken at once.

L. H. S. Brown, 229 3rd street.

WINDSOR-HYDE NUPTIALS.

On Christmas evening at the home of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Windsor, 1177 West Seventh street, occurred the marriage of Miss Estelle Mae Windsor to Mr. Branham N. Hyde, the Rev. S. L. Birt officiating, using the ring service. Only the relatives were present. The bride, who is a beautiful young girl, formerly of Macon, Mo., and who attended Lincoln Institute at Jefferson City, Mo., was attired in maize colored crepe de chene and carried bride's roses. The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Hyde and has resided here all his life. He was educated in the public schools of this city, graduated from West High and attended college at Ames, Iowa. He is now employed here as mail carrier. We wish the happy young couple much success for the future.

DRAMATIC ART CLUB.

The Dramatic Art club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. N. C. Marshall. Meet next Tuesday with Mrs. Wm. Hammit. Review the tragedy of Richard III. The next study will be King Henry VIII.

B. T. W. S. S.

The B. T. W. S. S. will meet Monday afternoon at the Roadside Settlement model cottage. Topic for discussion, "Church Decorum," led by Emma Caldwell.

FOR SALE

My Billiard Hall, Barber Shop and Cigar Store, if taken at once.

L. H. S. Brown, 229 3rd street.

Let us all subscribe and pay for The Iowa State Bystander and stop borrowing your neighbor's paper.

Look for the collector. Don't dodge him.

EDITORIALS

FROM 1915 TO 1916.

This evening as we pass from the old to the new year each of us must feel a consciousness of having passed another milestone along the pathway of human life. As we bid adieu to the old year with her pleasures, sorrows and troubles we know and have received what it has brought to us and take a glance back and see the many obstacles that you have surmounted or the many things that we could and should have done, but neglected to do. The many kind acts or good deeds that it was our duty to perform. Let us forget the past year with our unperformed duty and enter into the new year with more determination to bravely do our full duty and to heroically meet the crisis and obstacles that may be in store for us. Let us sternly and resolutely set our faces to the task before us, praying for divine strength to surmount whatever may befall us, wishing you all a Happy, Happy New Year and prosperity.

NOTED MAN DIED IN 1915.

This year of 1915 will go down in American history that more of the really great, able race leaders and notable Negro men have died than in any other one year. It is indeed very unfortunate for our young race to lose so many of their national leaders in one year. Below is a partial list: Bishop Henry M. Turner of Atlanta, Georgia, the pastor of the A. M. E. denomination; C. C. B. Mason, financial secretary of the Methodist Episcopal church of Cincinnati, Ohio, one of the most eloquent and influential scholars of the race; Hon. J. Milton Turner of St. Louis, Mo., a great politician, orator and a Mason of high rank. He was the first diplomat sent by this government to a foreign country; John J. Evans, P. G. M. of Michigan, the organizer of the Michigan grand lodge fifty years ago and Masonic authority in the northwest, and last but not least Dr. Booker T. Washington, the giant oak of the forest, the master builder and educator, the greatest leader that our race has yet produced. They are all gone, but their good deeds will live and grow.

MASONS HONOR ST. JOHN AND BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

In compliance with the edict of the Grand Master the members of the two Masonic lodges of the city held a joint memorial program at the North Star temple Monday evening, December 27th, in honor of St. John the Evangelist, one of the patron saints of Masonry, and Booker T. Washington, who at the time of his recent death was a member and lover of the order. Grand Custodian S. Joe Brown presided and addresses were delivered by Past Grand Master J. H. Shepard, Grand Master John L. Thompson, Grand Reviewer C. B. Woods, Gus Watkins, master of North Star, and C. C. Johnson, acting master of Doric lodge. Musical numbers were rendered by Bros. J. H. Reynolds and F. G. Giggins, while Past Deputy Grand Master E. L. Shaw presided at the vitrola. After the program the brethren enjoyed a social evening together, which will long be remembered by all who were present.

NEGRO COLLEGE FRATERNITY.

The national grand chapter of Kappa Alpha Psi, a college fraternity composed of students and graduates of northern colleges, convened in its annual session at the chapter house of Gamma chapter at the State University of Iowa at Iowa City yesterday and will close with a grand banquet this evening.

Atty. S. Joe Brown, and Messrs. W. H. McCree and A. A. Alexander of this city, members of the fraternity, with their wives and a number of Des Moines young ladies, chaperoned by Mrs. Effie Watkins, are expected to be in attendance before the close of the session.

A full account of the meeting will be published next week.

OBITUARY.

Fred D. Hooker.

Last week we announced the death of Fred D. Hooker of Chicago, Ill., formerly of this city. He was born February 16, 1873, in Lawrence, Kansas, and with his parents came to Des Moines when but a lad of 10 years, where he grew up to manhood. He went to Chicago about twelve years ago and was the shipping clerk at Rothechild's great dry goods store. He was a member of the institutional A. M. E. church, from where the funeral was held, conducted by Dr. A. J. Carey. Western Star Masonic lodge had charge of the body, as he was a member of that lodge. His remains were brought to our city last Saturday and were laid to rest out in Waveland Park cemetery last Sunday, December 26th. He had only been sick a few days. He had a hemorrhage. He was a single man and the only child of Mrs. H. H. Hooker. He leaves his loving aged mother, who was living with him, and a host of friends to mourn his loss. His body was laid by the side of his father by Master Masons as pall bearers. We extend our condolences.

OMAHA, NEB.

Mr. Davis had the sad misfortune to lose two valuable mules when his barn burned down Saturday night.

There was a banquet given at the Odd Fellows hall Wednesday evening. It was a five-course service. Some of the leading ministers spoke, such as Rev. Botts, Rev. Logan, Rev. Scott and Rev. Osborne.

Mrs. Jessie Moss, bookkeeper of the North End Coal Co., treated the employees to an Xmas tree, off of which useful presents were received.

Miss Muriel Brown entertained a few of her friends to a three-course lunch Saturday evening. The guests departed and extended many happy greetings.

Mrs. Artie Hazel departed Tuesday for her home in Galesburg, after spending Xmas with her sister, Mrs. Delia Lockman.

Miss Anna Lee gave a cantata Saturday night at Zion Baptist church. The house was crowded.

ST. PAUL BUDGETARIAN.

A Happy New Year to all. Everything is very quiet during the holidays. Not much good news stirring.

All the churches rendered special music last Sunday. At St. James a cantata was rendered, under the direction of Madam Addie Minor. At Pilgrim the choir, under the direction of Mrs. Hattie Hall, presented several special selections. Miss Alberta Bell of St. James assisted.

Mrs. Isabel Grigson of Iglehart avenue is recovering from a recent operation at St. Joseph's hospital and will be brought home soon.

There seems to be quite a bit of sickness among our people at this time.

Mrs. Lydia Burnough, who formerly lived in Mt. Pleasant and Des Moines, Iowa, passed away last week at her home on Rondo street, after several weeks of illness of heart trouble. Her funeral occurred from the residence Sunday afternoon, conducted by Revs. F. J. Peterson of Minneapolis and J. P. Sims. A husband and daughter, Mrs. Stella Buller, survive her.

The Christmas tree, together with the showing of Pilgrim's Progress, under the auspices of the Sunday school, was held at Pilgrim Baptist church Saturday (Xmas) night.

The St. James A. M. E. Sunday school held their Xmas tree and exercises Monday evening.

The young people gave a matinee dance Xmas afternoon at Union hall. A large crowd attended and a most enjoyable time was spent.

An O. E. S. club has been organized among Queen of Sheba, No. 70, and St. Paul, No. 2, chapters, Illinois jurisdiction, with the following officers: President, Mrs. Kittie Terrell; vice president, Mrs. Ella Cannon; secretary, Mrs. Mattie R. Hicks; treasurer, Mrs. Emma Roper; critic, Mrs. Ella Glass. Meetings are held first and third Tuesdays of each month. The members made up an Xmas box and sent to the inmates of the Old Folks and Orphans Home at Rock Island.

Mrs. W. L. Wheelin of Rondo street is very sick at her home and the Drs. do not seem to be able to diagnose her case.

The State Federation will hold a board meeting the first Friday in January at the home of Mrs. Mamie Donovan, 2018 James avenue N., Minneapolis.

Those indebted to The Bystander will greatly confer a favor on the agent by settling up in full so the company may be able to straighten up their books for the beginning of the year. Please do this and oblige.

For Eczema, Itter 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.

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

BUXTON, IOWA.

Now that the new year is here, cultivate a feeling of good will toward the rest of your fellowmen, that you may know happiness.

The majority of the Buxton school teachers spent the Xmas holidays at their homes.

Mrs. Abe Wright died at her home Tuesday at 11 o'clock. She was buried Thursday.

The citizens relief committee work proved to make many hearts happy Xmas day.

Miss Susie Roberts spent the Xmas holidays in Des Moines with her sisters and friends.

Linsey Garnet, Chimmie Carr and Garnett Cheatham spent their Xmas in Des Moines.

Sylvester Carter of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting his parents.

Mr. Clifford Miles, who lately left heir to his extra rib, spent the holidays with parents.

Don't miss the opera play Monday, January 3rd, entitled "The Good Samaritan."

Magnolia Sears spent Xmas in Buxton.

Grandma Black, Mrs. T. A. Coleman's mother, passed away peacefully Sunday morning about 9 o'clock. Interment at Oskaloosa cemetery.

Dr. C. G. Robinson spent the holidays in Chicago.

Mrs. Brooks of Chicago is visiting her daughter.

Xmas day last Saturday.

Henry Steele of Enterprise, Iowa, is visiting Mother Steele.

Talmage Carey is spending Xmas with his mother in Minneapolis, Minn.

Don't forget the Y. M. C. A. watch meeting Friday night, boys.

Miss Lucy Rhodes is down from Macon college spending the holidays with her parents.

Grandchildren of Grandma Black are here to attend the funeral services.

Large attendance at roller skating rink Xmas day.

Mrs. Sampson Johnson delightfully entertained a few friends at her beautiful home out at Miami to a 5 o'clock luncheon in honor of Mrs. John Lobbins of Chicago and Mrs. Mattie Brooks of Des Moines. Covers were laid for twenty-five. The evening was spent with games and music.

Her daughter, Mrs. O. F. Donnelly, assisted in serving. At a late hour the guests departed, declaring Mrs. Johnson a charming hostess.

ROCK ISLAND, ILL.

Mrs. Agnes Pennington entertained the Progressive Art club last Wednesday evening. The hostess served a delicious turkey lunch to the club members, with all the trimmings.

Mrs. Celia Morrison entertained Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Golden, Sr., and Mrs. Holbs at dinner Sunday. Aunt Celia served one of her old fashioned Kentucky dinners.

The Baptist church held an entertainment and tree on last Friday evening. The tree was laden with presents for the little tots. Rev. Sanders was presented with a sack of flour, turkey and several other baskets of provisions.

The members of Bethel A. M. E. church donated Mr. and Mrs. Lambert with a nice turkey for their Xmas dinner.

The Second Baptist church held a memorial service for the late Booker T. Washington last month. The choir rendered the following selections, suitable for the occasion: "Lead Kindly Light," "Abide With Me" and "Keep Inching Along," one of Dr. Washington's favorite selections. Resolutions upon his death were read from the Progressive Art club by Mrs. Lizzie Golden.

Mr. D. Bailey, our colored groceryman, is quite sick with the grip.

Mrs. Chas. Windsor is quite poorly. The Ladies' Progressive Art club will give their annual Xmas tree and benefit entertainment for all the colored children at the Second Baptist church Thursday, December 30, 1915.

DUBUQUE, IOWA.

(Special to the Bystander.)

On Monday evening, December 27, Dubuque lodge, No. 29, A. F. & A. M., observed St. John's day in a manner suitable to the occasion. In compliance with a request from the grand master of Masons of Iowa, a part of the evening was devoted to memorial services to eulogize our departed leader, Dr. Booker T. Washington, and to commemorate his good deeds and useful life. An interesting sketch on the life and work of Dr. Washington was read. A three-course luncheon was served, during which time, with Mr. Harry W. Rose, W. M., presiding as toastmaster, interesting addresses and remarks on the life and work of Dr. Washington were given by Mr. Thurston Kilbrev, a former student of Tuskegee institute; Mr. Henry Martin, Mr. Wiley Johnson, Mr. John Wells, Mr. A. L. McGregor and Mr. Henry Rose.

On January 3, 1916, Ruth chapter, O. E. S., will hold an entertainment at Masonic hall.

Mrs. Mabel Rose, who has had a severe attack of la grippe, is well on the road to recovery.

The families of Mr. Henry Martin and Mr. Edward Martin, who have been suffering more or less, are also able to be about again.

Mr. James Rhodes of the Julien hotel force has gone to Des Moines to spend the holidays with his family.

Christmas exercises were held by the Sunday school of the A. M. E. church in an appropriate manner on Xmas eve.

Mrs. Annie Green, widow of the late John Green, was united in marriage recently to Mr. William Harvey, the ceremony being performed by Rev. I. H. Kinney of St. Peter's A. M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Freeland have gone to Chicago for an indefinite period.

Mrs. James Brooks of East Dubuque is also on the sick list.

The infant daughter, Vivian, of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin was recently christened by Rev. I. H. Kinney.

The large crew of colored waiters employed at the New Julien Dubuque hotel is still upholding the high standard of efficiency set forth by Mr. W. E. Rowland, the head waiter.

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.

To Fasten it is within the reach of all. Use it as a cough remedy. Obtainable over the drug store. It is much more trying to hold it.

ALBIA NEWS.

The A. M. E. Sunday school exercises and Xmas tree on December 24 were very nice and they had a few visitors.

On Christmas eve night after the exercises at the church Mrs. Jameson entertained a company of young people at her home.

Mrs. Jones of Ottumwa, the daughter of Mr. John Hayes, is visiting in Albion.

Mrs. George Hollingworth fell on the ice and badly hurt her arm.

Mr. and Mrs. McMullen are rejoicing over a baby girl at their home.

Mr. Earl Bowman and his sister, Miss Mattie, are visiting at the parental home.

Master Fay Gravelly visited in Ottumwa on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Butler and son, Lawrence Butler, are visiting their many friends in Des Moines this week.

Mr. Banks of Des Moines, a relative of Mrs. George Hollingworth, is visiting at her home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bennings and children, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grayson and children, Mr. and Mrs. Nellie Estes and Miss Margaret are visiting at the home of their mother, Mrs. Jeffers, in Des Moines this week.

Mr. Fred Bennings of Salt Lake, Utah, has been visiting his uncle, William Bennings, in Albion the past week.

Mrs. Andrew Smith entertained at dinner Sunday Mrs. Joe Robinson and Miss Ada Davis and Mrs. McBrady.

Mrs. Chas. Washington entertained Rev. Morgan to dinner Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Robinson of Hocking entertained at dinner Christmas day Mrs. Oscar Roper, Mrs. John Allen and Mrs. Willis Lewis, Mrs. Ada McCraven of Oskaloosa and Mrs. Mc Craven.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith were Ottumwa visitors Christmas day.

Miss Viola Young of Hocking attended morning services at the A. M. E. church.

A number have been suffering with la grippe the past week.

Albia has been visited the past week with sleet and ice.

HINTS.

A. J. Booker, M. D.

The different germs which are responsible for specific diseases depend upon climatic and individual changes for their activities, especially when these activities are of a mild or severe character. It is a well known fact, even to the ordinary observer, that some weather conditions are more favorable for certain diseases and epidemics than others. You hear people talking about regular "pneumonia weather," regular "grip weather," or unhealthy weather. We discover great scientific and practical truths by the observation of ordinary phenomena.

It has been found out that

colds, and other infectious diseases are due quite as much to the condition of the individual as to the presence of germs. Over indulgence in food or alcoholics, late hours, mental worry; that is, anxiety, reverses, disappointments, undue exposure, as well as hunger, predispose one to infection. By experiments scientists have proven that one set of animals which are inoculated with a given germ and kept up in good circumstances are not as liable to succumb as another set, inoculated in the same manner, but chilled, or exposed to devitalized air, or worried. These experiments are valuable to human beings as guides to keeping well. Eat moderately, sleep normally, drink no alcohol, worry never and love the fresh air and sunshine.

The epidemic of true influenza which is now in our midst can in a large manner be checked by observing some of the rules stated above and avoiding crowds, especially where people are careless about sneezing and spitting. The person who is up to par and leads a temperate life often escapes; this, of course, excludes babies and aged people, who as a rule are less resistant than the vigorous.

The germ of influenza has for its primary lodging place the mucous membranes of the respiratory tract, then the toxins it secretes plays havoc with the nervous system and produces great prostration. The presence of other germs often adds to the toxic effect of the influenza germ and we have all sorts of complications. The heart muscles are particularly liable to suffer in these toxic states.

Usually people wait until they can do nothing more before they send for a doctor, which is their own business, but the sane thing to do is to go to bed when the chill and sneezing begin. It is better to stay in bed a few days without a physician than to stumble around until one is exhausted. The taking of hot drinks is fine if the person will stay indoors the next day. It is better to not take things to produce perspiration unless one can guard against draughts and sudden changes.

There is no specific remedy for this affliction. Every person and doctor has his favorite, but there is no place like the bed for the afflicted. The weakened effect and the consequences of neglect often lead to a condition

which makes tuberculosis an easy secondary complication. Keep away from it, keep the bodily resistance up as well as possible and do not let the situation get beyond aid before you go to bed or call for assistance.

KEOKUK ITEMS.

Mr. George Kelles is ill with typhoid fever at his home, 1017 Fulton street.

Mrs. Lee Holt of Des Moines, Iowa, visited relatives in this city.

Mrs. W. A. Frye entertained the Autumn Leaf club Friday, December 17th.

Mr. John W. Bland is ill with la grippe at his home, 1604 Fulton street.

Modern dancing lessons will be given every Monday evening by Jess Johnson at the People's Institute. Mrs. Johnson has dancing classes in Palmyra, Columbia and Hannibal, Mo., Quincy, Ill., and Keokuk, Iowa.

A patriotic service was held Sunday afternoon, December 19, at the Bethel A. M. E. church.

Rev. Joplins is ill at one of the local hospitals.

We are glad to announce the marriage of Miss V. Olive Bailey of New Boston, Iowa, and Dr. Thomas H. Phillips. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Dr. Phillips at 1802 Palfan street by Rev. D. E. Butler, pastor of the Bethel A. M. E. church. Dr. and Mrs. Phillips will be at home to their many friends after January 1.

MACON, MO., NEWS.

The Xmas tree and short program given by the children of the Vine and Broadway Sunday school was very good.

Mr. J. B. Harris of Quincy, Ill., will arrive in our city today to spend New Year's.

Mr. Fred Hoskins has returned to his home in Rock Island, Ill.

Mr. Moses McKinney, who has been making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Braxton, died Saturday last at the county infirmary house and was buried Wednesday.

Born, to Rev. and Mrs. St. Mark Jones, an eight pound girl. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Carter of Omaha, Neb., are visiting relatives in our city.

Miss Hattie Young is visiting out of the city.

Mr. Willard Carter is visiting out of the city.

Mr. Jesse Carter of Clinton, Iowa, is visiting friends and relatives in our city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Oliver of St. Paul, Minn., were called to our city by the death of Mr. Oliver's father.

At the doll contest which was given by the Sunday school on Xmas eve the first prize was won by Horace Carter, the second by August Fisher, and the third prize by little Watson Harris, being a doll house, which she was very much pleased over.

Miss Thelma Shelton has returned to her home in Buxton, Iowa, after a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Susan Brown is visiting in Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Martha Waid died Saturday last at her home in Ardmore, Mo., after a long spell of sickness.

Mrs. Molly Hayley, who formerly lived in Macon, inquired of her aunt, Mrs. Mira Bell, Mrs. Bell lived in Clinton, Iowa, with her son, Mr. George Guy.

Miss Lucille Harris is slightly indisposed.

Mrs. Ada Cross remains very ill at her home.

Mrs. Dishmond, the matron over the young ladies at Western college, remains very sick at the college.

Lawrence Carter is visiting his sister in Buxton, Mo.

The G. O. F. will give a musical Thursday evening.

Darlington Austin spent Xmas in Moberly.

The following are home from school to spend the Xmas holidays: Miss Ruth Perkins, Floyd Ancell and Adolphus Brown.

Subscribe for The Bystander and get the Macon News.

Erma Mitchell of Callo is the guest of Edith Harris.

WATERLOO NEWS.

The ladies of the A. M. E. church met on Tuesday evening, December 12th, at the home of Mrs. Carrie Wright on Iowa street and organized themselves into a Helping Hand society and the following officers were elected: Mrs. M. Smith, president; Mrs. Ida Brock, vice president; Mrs. William D. Shields, secretary, and Mrs. Minnie West, treasurer. Twenty enrolled as members. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening was had. The society will meet at the parsonage on the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Rhonnel of Ft. Dodge, Iowa, spent Sunday in Waterloo, returning home Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Warren from Huron, South Dakota, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cooper.

Miss Myrtle Mason left Tuesday evening for Clinton, Iowa, to spend Xmas with her mother.

Those on the sick list this week are Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Field, Mrs. U. G. and daughter, Eva Smith, Rev. I. W. Bass, Mr. M. Benton, wife and daughter, Mr. H. C. Smith and Mrs. Mary Jones.

Miss Florence Hughes left for Waterloo on Tuesday evening to spend Xmas.

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Persons interested in the education of the colored youth in Washington recently had an opportunity to see a quadruplex exhibit showing what is being done in the way of training colored boys and girls. The fourfold exhibit was at the Miner Normal school, Georgia avenue and Euclid street, northwest. The greater portion of it was devoted to the playgrounds during the summer; added to this were models showing dairy, water supply, housekeeping, and other methods, sanitary and insular. The remaining two phases were in one sense not an exhibit of a formal nature, being only the regular arrangement of material for study by students at the normal school and included the courses in domestic and other sciences, such as botany, zoology and psychology. Interested persons were made welcome at the school and shown the exhibits and school equipment.

No group of the exhibit was more interesting, probably, than the display of playground work. This represented all of the industrial activities of the five colored school grounds under Miss Anita J. Turner. "Service" is the motto for all work turned out—that is, it must be of a character and structure that allows its use.

For instance, on display were all sorts of baskets, well made and attractively colored; pocketbooks, crocheted socks and booties, aprons, little dresses, collars, dollies, hats, napkin rings and hammocks. Several girls attending the play centers brought their dolls and dressed them. Play aprons for children were made by the youngsters and decorated with subjects dear to the hearts of little ones—the three bears, the cow that jumped over the moon, rabbits, birds, camels, elephants and Mother Goose.

One especially attractive display was for table use. It included a centerpiece adapted for the joint use of flowers and fruit; dollies, reed napkin rings and coasters.

Because of the lack of money for material, work of this sort is limited. It is hoped that congress will appropriate a sum for carrying it on, so that the maintenance money no longer will have to be raised through entertainments and other similar means.

Mrs. Susan Gillies, a Negro woman, who, according to the claim of her relatives, was born a slave, on a plantation in Virginia 115 years ago, died at her home, 571 Clason avenue, Brooklyn. The aged Negroess lived with her daughter, Mrs. Julia Thomas, eighty-four years of age, and her great-granddaughter, Mrs. Ella Abbott. Five generations of Mrs. Gillies' family attended her funeral.

Mrs. Thomas was very positive as to the age of her mother. She declared that she was born in the year 1800, at Peterborough, Va., on the Peterson plantation, and lived in servitude with the Peterson family until 1963. Mrs. Thomas declared that her mother often told her of visits paid to the plantation by James Monroe before and after his terms as president of the United States. Mrs. Thomas was born on the same plantation and she also lived in slavery until 1863.

There are about 12,000 cremations each year in the United States. The first crematory was established in 1876 and during the eight succeeding years only 25 human bodies were cremated.

In a communication to the New York World A. J. Casserly of Jersey City, N. J., writes as follows: "I read with considerable interest your editorial 'Some Native Sons.' In these days of criticism of hyphenated citizens your reference to a class of citizens which is content to be plain, pure, simple Americans, furnishes some food for serious thought.

You have rightly said that 'one of the strongest of their racial characteristics is devotion to country and home.' This virtue has been manifested long prior to and since the days of Jethro of the land of Midian. History reports the view that the black man has always proven true to home and country.

God forbid that the great mass of American Negroes should boast unbecomingly of our forefathers' devotion and worth, or of their own. Pre-eminently on the pages of history is emblazoned the fact that in no crisis has the black man been found wanting in devotion to right or in seeking out and supporting the truth as it was given to him to know it.

Appropos of this discussion, it may

Liverpool has the world's largest dry dock, 1,020 feet long and 155 wide at the water line, the only one in the world large enough to receive 50,000 ton liners.

American manufacturers of lead pencils now have the business of the far East practically to themselves.

An electrically operated tremolo attachment for stringed instruments has been invented which produces the desired effects when buttons are pressed.

At least 25 per cent of the larch timber over large areas in eastern Oregon has been killed or weakened by mistletoe, and the forest service is taking steps to combat the pest.

A fifty rolling-chair service is operating between Venice and Ocean City, Cal. The chair is the shape of a back-to-back sofa and holds ten or a dozen passengers.

The Independent Order of Good Templars organized in New York in 1832.

If he (Booker Washington) seemed to underemphasize the difficulties growing out of external political and social restriction, it was rather due to his unceasing cry that the kingdom of power and wealth and dignity can rest finally only on spiritual achievement, self-control, foresight, thrift, the practice of the common virtues. No breaking out of the outer bonds can alone free the spiritual slave.

No one could hear him with an open mind, however, and fall to realize that his message was equally applicable to the white race. No one could fail to realize that he saw the weakness of his white neighbors and felt the bitterness of the political and social restrictions enforced by the whites.

Booker T. Washington was, however, always more than a Negro—nobly human within his race—and because of this, the simple people of his own race, the honest-hearted of both races, heard and followed. He had many great human qualities of leadership, of organizing capacity, of oratorical power, and of imagination. But his contribution is richer because of gifts peculiar to his people. That rare humor, the exquisite sense of another's feeling that is the basis of social power, rich vocabulary, high emotional appeal! American life would be so enormously enriched if we thought in terms of what colored people can do instead of what they must be prevented from trying to do!

And so his contribution to the thinking of the white South has not always been clear. Though the least thoughtful realized that he was not a "common Nigger" to be called "Booker," they did not always arrive at the point of recognizing the dignity of the man by calling him "mister," but they could find a middle path by calling him "professor." For thousands of white persons that short step is the first advance in the direction of freeing their own spirits. For, of course, the race or caste feeling is a hand tight about the spirits of the white South, to many of whom Booker T. Washington gave the first glimmering sense of their own bondage.

For these, his service is incalculable, one never to be measured, and to be recognized only gradually and by relatively few. And yet, as the nation could not live half bond and half free in the days of political slavery, so in the days of the spiritual bonds of prejudice are to be broken from the white South, as those to which he called attention are to be stricken from the black South. Only when both are removed will either be wholly free.

Sophonisba P. Breckinridge in the Survey.

There are about 427 Negro schools in the United States, other than elementary public schools and public high schools, or those in any sense under government and state control. Of these, 57 are put down as colleges and universities. All but three of the fifty-seven are avowedly denominational. The 16 institutions for Negro women only all but three are accredited to some denomination. Of the 354 normal, industrial and private schools all but 80 are reported as denominational.

The first president born in the United States of America after the signing of the Declaration of Independence and the establishment of national unity was Martin Van Buren, who was born in the state of New York in 1782.

not be amiss to refer to the agitation of a few years ago, begun by loyal American Negroes, for participation in the National Guard service of the country. I submit that no just reason may be advanced why there should not be in every state of this Union colored regiments or battalions connected with the National Guard system. To such a program the rank and file of American Negroes would, ignoring past rebuffs, unconditionally subscribe.

Finishing of the new Canadian government grain elevator at Calgary marks the completion of the chain of government elevators between the Great Lakes and the Rocky mountains, those at Saskatoon and Moosejaw being in operation now.

A specially designed reflector enables a new projecting lantern to produce about 500,000 candlepower by using a 1,000-watt, nitrogen-filled incandescent lamp.

Villa "dollars" bring one cent each in New York.

The flag pole on top of a tower on a New York hotel has been so mounted that it can be lowered into a tubular casing for painting or repainting.

Italy exports from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000 worth of human hair annually.

Fifteen years ago the total annual cost of the British army was only a little more than \$85,000,000. The present war is costing Great Britain \$15,000,000 a day.

Scientists in Germany are trying to find some way to utilize the great amount of fuel contained in 500 square miles of peat beds in southern Bavaria.

Several garages in southern California wash the cars with water heated by the sun's rays.

EFFICIENT WORK
DONE BY BRITISH
SECRET SERVICE

Public Hears Little of It, But Achievements Figure Large in Archives.

CATCH MANY FOREIGN SPIES

England Swarmed With Spies in German Pay—In Some Cases They Were British Citizens for Whose Loyalty Their Neighbors Vouched.

London.—A correspondent of the New York World has just had an opportunity of learning something of what the British secret service has accomplished from one who, though not an official, has been in the way of knowing something about it. One has heard very little of the British secret service at any time, indeed there are those who believed that it was nonexistent before the war and had to be improvised, like Kitchener's army. From what the World's informant says this seems to have been another great delusion. It seems, indeed, to have had one very good attribute of a secret service—it worked without being suspected of being at work.

Some time ago, when the demand for the more rapid internment or repatriation of Germans became insistent in parliament, a committee was created, with the widest possible powers under statute, to investigate all demands for internment or repatriation, or appeals for release by those already interned. The proceedings of this committee have, of course, been secret, but it has, nevertheless, dealt with many thousands of cases—about 35,000 probably—and it must have set twelve to fourteen hours a day to get through them.

The secret service proposes, for instance, that a certain German—or Austrian, as the case may be—shall be interned. The individual is brought before the committee, hears the reasons given for his internment, says whatever he can against the proposal and the committee gives its decision. Oftentimes the interned person finds some new reason why he or she should be released, and this reason is taken into account by the committee on appeal. There is no other appeal; the committee's decisions are superior to the jurisdiction of all the courts of the realm. Its powers, therefore, are of a very extraordinary kind, nothing like it since the star chamber. Such are the products of war emergency.

Army Captain Suspected.

Needless to say, this tribunal has had some extraordinary cases before it. For example, there was the appeal for the confinement of a British army captain, with near relatives high in the service, and coming of an old English family. It is in such cases that the cleverness and completeness of the British secret service comes in. Failure to satisfy the committee in a case of that kind would spell discredit and increased difficulty in getting internment orders in other cases. In this particular instance all the influence that might be expected was brought to bear to show that the suspicion alleged against the captain was groundless—and not only that but preposterous. But it was shown that he had been in correspondence with suspicious individuals in Germany, and particularly with a beautiful German lady with whom he was infatuated and who was known to be one of the units in the Kaiser's widely extended spy system. It was not alleged that he was giving away secrets, but his desperate infatuation for this lady and the fact that he had found means of corresponding with her since the war made it desirable that he should be put in a place of security—and he was. This victim of the internment committee's activities was a British subject; but no matter whose subject you may be you are equally amenable to its jurisdiction.

Disloyalty That Amazed.

There is talk here of another striking example of the thoroughness with which the British secret service has been doing its work in peace time. A German of title, for over twenty years naturalized, who lived in a very grand way in an English county, was brought up for internment. He had been one of the most prominent men in his district in public affairs, a volume admirer of the Union Jack, had denounced Prussian designs against the peace of Europe, entertained on a lavish scale, and was an exceedingly popular as well as influential person in his locality. When the demand was made for his internment he appealed to his influential county friends. More than anything else it hurt him that it should be thought possible that he could have been false to the English friends who had become so dear to him. They were all up in arms in his favor, and the committee got protests from most of the representative persons and bodies in the county denouncing the action of the authorities in casting this slur on a gentleman for whose loyalty and trustworthiness they would vouch as for their own. He had given innumerable evidences of his genuine love of England, and had actually taken a very active part in

PLUCKS DIVORCE FROM ASHES

Suspicious Wife Rescues Incriminating Post Card From the Stove.

Sacramento, Cal.—Because her husband received a postal card, signed "Lulu," seeking to make a luncheon engagement with him, and because told his wife he no longer loved her, Mrs. Lillie Dunlap was to the superior court in Sacramento, Cal., to sue for a divorce from L. B. Dunlap, a South

engineer, by Superior Judge Busick. The wife testified she noticed her husband throwing the postal card in the stove. She dug it out of the ashes and read it.

"Lulu" suggested if Dunlap "care for another lunch" that he make "the same old signal."

promoting the territorial army system in the country.

It was No Blunder.

It looked as if the secret service had made a bad blunder. But it hadn't. They showed by direct evidence that this man during his whole residence in this country had been in regular communication with the German government, and that there was no doubt whatever that his British naturalization was a calculated fraud to cover his work on behalf of his native country. The British secret service knew everything that had passed between this German nobleman and the German government at a time when it was supposed to be asleep, if not nonexistent. He was simply interned, although his infuriated dupes thought he should be tried and dealt with as a spy. But he had seemingly been quiescent since the war began.

These, it is said, are only examples of a great number of cases where suspects, having been brought up for internment, indignantly contested the demand on the ground of their loyalty, and who, when they pushed the secret service to disclosing its case, were thunderstricken to discover that their underground activities had been known and watched for years.

There is good reason for stating that within forty-eight hours of the declaration of war every German spy regarded by the authorities as in the least dangerous was put away; others were kept under observation as being useful as decoys for the spies sent here since the war.

Lenient With Woman Spy.

Anent the killing of Miss Cavell by the Germans when she was not even charged with espionage, the British government has under lock and key here now, under a sentence of merely ten years' penal servitude, the German woman whose accomplice was one of those shot in the Tower as a spy. This woman was known to be one of the most dangerous and most highly trusted spies in the pay of the German secret service. She was full of daring, could adopt all manner of disguises, and often made up like a man without ever being detected—except by the secret service agents, who were allowing her to run her tether. She had control over several male spies who accepted their orders from her. She had always planned to commit suicide if arrested, but she was snared in a way that frustrated that purpose. She had determined to take her own life because she expected to be shot or hanged if caught. She knew that under all the rules of the game she deserved it.

The most ingenious and daring inventors of spy stories are left puffing and panting with exhausted imagination compared to the schemes, devices and sacrifices that the spy of real life is known to have made in furtherance of the designs of the Fatherland.

An Englishman's German Wife.

One hears of the case of the German wife of a very prosperous professional man up country. She is a singularly handsome woman, a clever talker, a very good amateur musician and singer, and an adept in all the wiles of fascination. Being married to an Englishman, she is of British nationality. She too had been long in the books of the secret service. She was a kind of person who was bound to be talked about anyway, because there was a Teutonic ostentatiousness about her and a flashiness of cash that attracted attention. Early this year she came up to London, set up in a handsome apartment, frequented the best night clubs and other places where officers were to be found, and soon had a train of them after her. She entertained lavishly and her par-

RAVINE OF DEATH

Where Fearful Battles Were Fought on Gallipoli.

More French Blood Was Spilled in Valley of Kereves-Dere Than at Any Other Spot in the Dardanelles.

Berne, Switzerland.—A French correspondent in the Revue Militaire Suisse, describes the fearful battles which were fought in the early days of October on the peninsula of Gallipoli between the allied troops and the Turks. One of the chapters of the gruesome report is devoted to the Valley of Kereves-Dere, the "Ravine of Death," where more French blood has been spilled than on any other spot at the Dardanelles.

"We passed a dreary, dull day and sat in our holes, watching the Turkish trenches," the correspondent writes. "At last the evening came and darkness followed quickly. Then the moon rose and cast her silvery light over the landscape. This light was so bright and clear that we could distinguish the color of objects at some distance."

"The Turks kept very quiet and the night promised to be even more dull than the day had been. Towards midnight an officer invited me to accompany him on a little scouting expedition. Cautiously we crept through some miserable shrubbery. Everywhere we saw dead bodies, singly and in heaps. At last we reached the crest of the height and were within gunshot distance from the Turkish position on the opposite hills."

"Between the two heights there was a large black hole. Kereves-Dere, the 'Ravine of Death,' I looked down into the valley and shuddered. There, in the bluish light of the moon, I saw

the bodies of thousands of French soldiers lying on the gray sand, men of the Foreign Legion, colonials and zouaves.

"They were all heroes," the officer, my guide, said as he pointed down into the ravine. "From this spot they went into the gorge under a fearful artillery and machine gun fire. Dozens, hundreds of them fell, but like demons they began to storm the positions of the Turks. Bleeding, wild-eyed and roaring with rage they climbed upward until the fire of twenty machine guns greeted them and mowed them down."

"In ten minutes more than one-half of the heroes were dead or wounded. When the survivors fell back into the ravine the Turks counter-attacked and on the sand on the bottom of the gorge the most awful battle of the war was fought."

"The Turks attacked with knives and our heroes even used their teeth on the enemy. Neither side gave quarters; it was a combat to the death and the slaughter kept up until night came and the darkness made it impossible to distinguish friend from foe."

"Under a heavy shell fire we finally managed to withdraw the remnants of our troops from the ravine and the Turks returned to their trenches in the heights. The next morning we tried to save our wounded, but most of them had to be left to their fate, as the Turks would not consent to an armistice and shelled our ambulance corps."

"Let us salute the dead heroes down there. They were our bravest men and have sacrificed themselves to save the rest of our army from annihilation. Their heroism will forever live in the memory of the grateful French nation and future generations will mention them in the same breath with the famous Chasseur d'Afrique of Sedan."

ties were very fast and furious. This was all done for the Fatherland. Her money resources were extensive, and she is even suspected of getting impudently young officers into her toils by assisting them out of their difficulties. She had just moved into a still more elegant flat when her career was suddenly cut short. She is now hibernating with an assortment of dowry trappings, spy-goggles and such like, in the quiet of an internment establishment for women. It is said that she had nearly \$500,000 in different banks. It all came from Germany.

Will Be Changed London.

The police are not confining their exertions to dealing with actual spies like this Delilah. They are steadily clearing out the foreign demi-monde, which was very generously represented in London. Batches of these women, who have haunts in every district in the vast area of London, but who are seen at their gaudiest in the neighborhood of Leicester square and Coventry street, are being sent away daily.

London will be changed in many respects before this war is over, but in nothing more strangely than in the cleaning up of its streets, which, especially in the heart of the West end, have long been a good deal of a scandal. But that is only the work of the "journeyman" policeman; the really valuable war work is being done by the secret service branch.

IS CHARMING HOSTESS



Senora de Ewing, wife of Maj. Alfredo Ewing, military attaché of the Chilean embassy, will be one of the most popular hostesses of Washington's official circles during the coming winter season. Senora de Ewing is shown with Baby Elsa and her older daughter, Nina.

Reward of Industry.

Columbus, Ind.—The industrious, ambitious young man with high aims in life should take heart from this story: Louis Hoeltke of this city, who has clerked in one grocery here for 24 years without being absent a single hour from his employment, and who was always on time in the morning and never watched the clock, has just bought the store.

RAVINE OF DEATH

Where Fearful Battles Were Fought on Gallipoli.

More French Blood Was Spilled in Valley of Kereves-Dere Than at Any Other Spot in the Dardanelles.

Berne, Switzerland.—A French correspondent in the Revue Militaire Suisse, describes the fearful battles which were fought in the early days of October on the peninsula of Gallipoli between the allied troops and the Turks. One of the chapters of the gruesome report is devoted to the Valley of Kereves-Dere, the "Ravine of Death," where more French blood has been spilled than on any other spot at the Dardanelles.

"We passed a dreary, dull day and sat in our holes, watching the Turkish trenches," the correspondent writes. "At last the evening came and darkness followed quickly. Then the moon rose and cast her silvery light over the landscape. This light was so bright and clear that we could distinguish the color of objects at some distance."

"The Turks kept very quiet and the night promised to be even more dull than the day had been. Towards midnight an officer invited me to accompany him on a little scouting expedition. Cautiously we crept through some miserable shrubbery. Everywhere we saw dead bodies, singly and in heaps. At last we reached the crest of the height and were within gunshot distance from the Turkish position on the opposite hills."

"Between the two heights there was a large black hole. Kereves-Dere, the 'Ravine of Death,' I looked down into the valley and shuddered. There, in the bluish light of the moon, I saw

the bodies of thousands of French soldiers lying on the gray sand, men of the Foreign Legion, colonials and zouaves.

"They were all heroes," the officer, my guide, said as he pointed down into the ravine. "From this spot they went into the gorge under a fearful artillery and machine gun fire. Dozens, hundreds of them fell, but like demons they began to storm the positions of the Turks. Bleeding, wild-eyed and roaring with rage they climbed upward until the fire of twenty machine guns greeted them and mowed them down."

"In ten minutes more than one-half of the heroes were dead or wounded. When the survivors fell back into the ravine the Turks counter-attacked and on the sand on the bottom of the gorge the most awful battle of the war was fought."

"The Turks attacked with knives and our heroes even used their teeth on the enemy. Neither side gave quarters; it was a combat to the death and the slaughter kept up until night came and the darkness made it impossible to distinguish friend from foe."

"Under a heavy shell fire we finally managed to withdraw the remnants of our troops from the ravine and the Turks returned to their trenches in the heights. The next morning we tried to save our wounded, but most of them had to be left to their fate, as the Turks would not consent to an armistice and shelled our ambulance corps."

"Let us salute the dead heroes down there. They were our bravest men and have sacrificed themselves to save the rest of our army from annihilation. Their heroism will forever live in the memory of the grateful French nation and future generations will mention them in the same breath with the famous Chasseur d'Afrique of Sedan."

SHED FOR HOUSING
FARM IMPLEMENTS

Building That Is of Vital Importance in the Interests of Real Economy.

INCLUDES A MACHINE SHOP

Farmer Who Keeps His Working Implements in Trim Is the One Who Succeeds, and With Such an Arrangement as This He Can Do It.

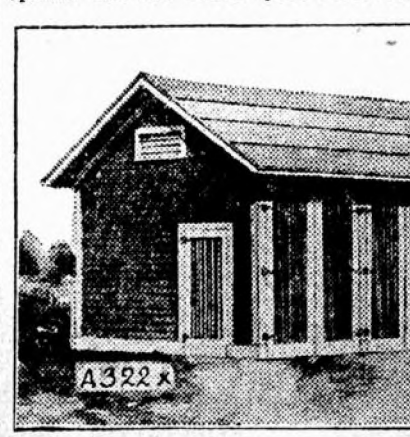
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Accountant and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A shed to hold farm implements may not look as important as some of the other buildings, but it is necessary to prevent waste. The depreciation in the value of farm implements and machinery is about 10 per cent per year under good care. When the machines are left to weather and rust in the rain and wind the loss is simply ruinous. More machinery is required on farms than formerly, and it is not a question whether a farmer can afford a machine shed or not; the only problem is to find out how to build it and how large to build it.

In the first place the implement shed should be big enough to hold all farm tools and it should be well built and tight enough to keep out the wind and small animals, including chickens.

The plan shown herewith is 16 feet in width and 60 feet in length. The width is all right for any length shed. It may be built shorter and the length continued at any time if more room is needed. The doorways provide headroom sufficient for the highest machines, and the width of the widest opening when the double doors are opened and the center post removed



is nearly 20 feet, which is sufficient for a binder in field condition or for a two-horse spring tooth horse rake.

One end of the building is intended for a machine shop, to be partitioned off by enclosing the first bent. This gives a shop 16 feet square for a blacksmith shop and general repair work. The machine shop part of the building will be arranged according to the mechanical inclination of the farmer. A real, genuine, sure-enough farm repair shop is a rather elaborate mechanical proposition. There is a good brick chimney to carry off the smoke and gases from the blacksmith fire, and the chimney should have a separate flue for a heating stove. Farm repair work is done mostly during the winter months, when a fire in the shop is necessary for comfort and efficiency. A person cannot work to advantage with cold fingers. Paint requires moderate heat to work to advantage. Painting farm implements is a very important part of repair work.

A good shop arrangement is to have an iron work bench across the end, lighted by a wide window, built in shop fashion. In the far corner against the back wall is a good place for a woodworking bench. It is too mussy to have the blacksmith work and the carpenter work mixed up.

Also different styles of vises are needed. A high, heavy iron vise for blacksmith work and a low-down vise that is flush with the top of the bench for carpenter work. Besides the forge and anvil, the farmer needs a good drill press. The upright pattern that bolts to a post is most satisfactory. Room is needed in the front and at the right and left-hand sides of the drill, with the post at the back. It often happens that a farmer wants to drill holes through a long piece of iron, and this arrangement permits passing it through from end to end.

Quite a number of hand blacksmith tools are needed. A partial list would include about four pairs of tongs of different shapes and sizes, a blacksmith hammer, one lighter riveting hammer with a flat peen, a sledge hammer, an anvil, a pair of horsehoe nippers, and a small assortment of each of drills, cold chisels, punches and files. This outfit would not be expensive and it is sufficient to do a great many jobs of repair work. It may be added to at any time when other tools are really needed.

The farm carpenter post outfit may be less expensive, because fewer tools are needed. A good crosscut hand saw, having nine teeth to the inch, will be found useful for farm work. A good hand rip saw is more necessary on a farm than in town, because power woodworking machinery is within reach of the town workmen.

A farmer needs two or three nail hammers, together with the hard and fast rule that one belongs exclusively in the shop and must be left there. The farm shop should also be supplied with a good brace and a set of bits 5-16ths to 1 inch. Post bits are better up to and including 3/4 inch.

A jack plane and a draw shave, with some smaller odd tools, will complete the necessary carpenter outfit to start with.

A supply of red paint and two or three brushes of different sizes are

necessary to complete a repair job on a farm implement or machine. There is only one kind of red paint for a farmer to buy, and that is pure red lead. It penetrates better when mixed with pure raw linseed oil, but boiled oil is better for some purposes. The word "pure" in this connection means a good deal to a farmer. Brick dust resembles red lead very closely, but brick dust is not much good to protect either wood or iron from rusting. Cottonseed oil resembles linseed oil, but it won't make good paint.

A farm implement shed, built and equipped in this way, is a strong inducement to keep the tools and machinery in good working order. It means a great deal at seeding time in the spring, when every minute should count, to have the tools all ready to hitch on to and to have them in condition to do their very best work. A farmer's time in winter is well spent by getting things ready for the busy season in the spring.

Farming is largely mechanical. A farmer, to be successful, must understand his machines and have mechanical ingenuity enough to keep them in good proper condition to do their work as the manufacturer intended.

The illustration shows how the shed is built of light timbers with plenty of large doors to get the machinery in and out easily.

A word of caution in regard to the front of the building may be necessary. When a front is all doors, there is little room for bracing. It is a good plan to make the door posts three or four feet longer than the illustration indicates, and to extend them down into the ground. This should be done by digging holes larger than the posts, then set the posts with concrete to make them solid and to preserve them from rotting. It takes the place of sills. This makes a very solid building and one that will stand plumb and square for a great many years.

necessary to complete a repair job on a farm implement or machine. There is only one kind of red paint for a farmer to buy, and that is pure red lead. It penetrates better when mixed with pure raw linseed oil, but boiled oil is better for some purposes. The word "pure" in this connection means a good deal to a farmer. Brick dust resembles red lead very closely, but brick dust is not much good to protect either wood or iron from rusting. Cottonseed oil resembles linseed oil, but it won't make good paint.

A farm implement shed, built and equipped in this way, is a strong inducement to keep the tools and machinery in good working order. It means a great deal at seeding time in the spring, when every minute should count, to have the tools all ready to hitch on to and to have them in condition to do their very best work. A farmer's time in winter is well spent by getting things ready for the busy season in the spring.

Farming is largely mechanical. A farmer, to be successful, must understand his machines and have mechanical ingenuity enough to keep them in good proper condition to do their work as the manufacturer intended.

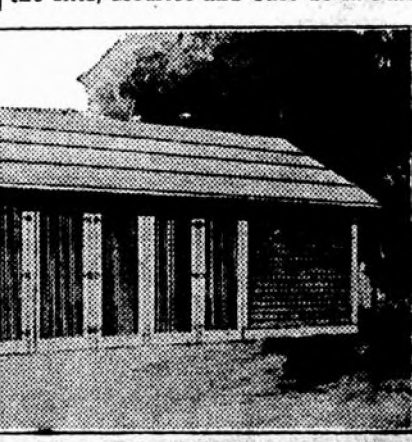
The illustration shows how the shed is built of light timbers with plenty of large doors to get the machinery in and out easily.

A word of caution in regard to the front of the building may be necessary. When a front is all doors, there is little room for bracing. It is a good plan to make the door posts three or four feet longer than the illustration indicates, and to extend them down into the ground. This should be done by digging holes larger than the posts, then set the posts with concrete to make them solid and to preserve them from rotting. It takes the place of sills. This makes a very solid building and one that will stand plumb and square for a great many years.

LIVE ON ALFONSO'S PENSION

Spanish King Remembered an Interned Hungarian Musician in a Most Practical Way.

The king of Spain has a way of remembering people when they are in trouble. The celebrated Hungarian gypsy violinist and orchestra conductor Boldi, who played daily and nightly at the Ritz, Maurice and Cafe de la Paix



in Paris for some thirty years, was sent to a concentration camp by the French authorities at the opening of the war. Boldi had brought up a large family in Paris, but he had never thought of getting naturalized. So when the war came

TURNING A NEW LEAF

By De Lysle Ferree Cass

ROGER FEATHERSTONE rose late on New Year's morning with the barest suggestion of a headache. That was the aftermath of the previous night's celebration, memorabilia of which were scattered all about the apartment in a weirdly incongruous way. Roger's coat was still brightly speckled with red, yellow and blue confetti; there was a battered tin horn protruding from one pocket, and a particolor fool's cap made of tissue paper was set rakishly askew on the bronze bust of Beethoven on the piano.

In the hastily-recalled grotesquerie of last night's homecoming, Roger had denuded himself progressively, beginning with his shoes at the door, his hat and waistcoat beside the dresser; trousers and linen at the foot of the bed and, last of all, his scarf tied in a beautifully neat bow beneath the nob of the bedpost.

Roger sat up regarding all this whimsically for some time and wondering dully how it is that morning daylight always imparts such a haggard aspect to the rosy visions of the night before. He yawned and stretched prodigiously; then made a bound for the washbowl and immersed his head in gratefully cold and refreshing water from the tap.

"Heigh-ho! New Year's morning and my fortieth birthday all in one! The good Lord knows that I don't feel that old, but these periodic 'parties' sure are beginning to pall upon me. If I were to do the conventional thing now, I'd begin the new year by making some amazingly moral resolution and then—But, after all, why break it, either! I'm forty years old today and as comfortable a bachelor as any I know. Hereby I do solemnly avow a placid life of celibacy. No wedding bells for me!"

Roger dressed leisurely, not a little pleased with the positive formulation of the idea that really had been in the back of his head for months past. He liked and admired girls, of course—what real man doesn't? But it was



He Hadn't Forgotten About Their Old Days.

in a detached, impersonal sort of way. He enjoyed their chatty conversations as mentally restful after weighty business conferences at the office all day long. He liked their vivacious femininity across the table when he dined out in the evening. But as for actually burdening himself with one woman for life—as for "domestically domesticating" himself, eschewing the good fellows at the club, and as for systematizing his life into a humdrum routine—no, no! Not for Roger Featherstone!

Ah! there went the telephone bell! His sister Madge undoubtedly—Madge who had married Phil Barnes and taken out of the merry whirl of things as jolly a chap as ever—

"Hello! Hello! Yes, this is Roger talking. Oh, I thought it might be you. Why, no-o-o! I've no particular appointment for tonight. For dinner at your house? Yes, I'll come, thank you. Eh? You don't say! Betty turning well, of course I remember her! We used to be sweethearts back in kid days. When did she get back in town? Must be four or five years since we've met. All right, I'll be over."

Roger sighed as he hung up the receiver; then grinned.

"Tonight will be a good time to t-t-t-

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN CHINA

Occasion When Whole Country Is Painted Red—Time When All Debts Must Be Settled.

New Year is the national payday in China. All accounts must be squared up at that time, and the man who can't raise money enough to pay his debts has to go into bankruptcy. The laws are such that the creditor can enter the debtor's house and take what he pleases if there is no settlement. To prevent such action families club together and make all sorts of compromises to keep up the business reputation of the clan. New Year is a great day for the pawnbrokers; their shops are crowded with people who want to redeem their best clothes before the New Year. There are crowds, also, who want to pawn other things in order to get money to pay their debts. Pawnbrokers receive high rates of interest, in which they are protected by the government.

The Chinese paint the whole country red, figuratively speaking, on New

them about my New Year's resolution."

The cozy little dinner party was over. Sister Madge and Phil—"Hub" she patronizingly called him—were somewhere out in the back of the house. They had left Roger and his old chum Betty alone tete-a-tete in the dimly lit parlor.

How that girl had grown and "improved" during these five years! Roger hadn't seen her! Why, she had developed into a positive little peach! What a sensation she would make at one of the club dances!

She hadn't forgotten about their old days together, either—recalled lots of little childish intimacies that had slipped even Roger's memory. Why, those fuzzy little tendrils of hair curling at the nape of her neck were positively adorable! Yes, and those liquid, mischievous eyes of hers! Deuce take it! What was that elusive scent she used? Did it come from that fluffy hair, or the gown, or—

Roger was in the midst of telling her about his resolution to eternal bachelorhood. He had intended to do it humorously, epigrammatically. But the warm, physical proximity of the girl was an indubitably permeating thing—went to one's head—and that little-pink-nailed, soft hand lying passive so near to his was—

"So when I got up and remembered that today is New Year's and my fortieth birthday, I said to myself—"

"Yes, Roger,"—oh, the subtle, amused, encouragement of that infection. It piqued him strangely.

"I said to myself that—"

"Yes, Roger."

The man stared at her confusedly and all at once was accusingly conscious that, somehow or other, that soft, warm little hand of hers was nestling comfortably within his own tremulous grip.

"You were saying, Roger, that you told yourself that—?"

"That I've been needing you for ever so long, dear," mumbled the man, red-faced.

And she: "Oh, Roger! What a perfectly lovely New Year's resolution!"

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN OLD WALES

New Year's day in old Wales was not marked with such celebrations as were some of the other days during the Christmas season, but there were two customs observed which were rather interesting. The first was the visit of the male members of the house to the homes of their neighbors on New Year's morning. It was considered unlucky for a female to enter the house first on New Year's day, but should this happen by accident, it was supposed to be a sign of death in the family during the coming year. So firmly rooted is this old superstition in the minds of the peasantry that some of the old folk will engage men or boys to visit their home on the early morning of New Year's day. I was thus hired when a boy on more than one occasion, and took great delight in entering certain homes as the first male visitor on that day, for which I received a few pence.

The second custom was the visit of the "waits" on New Year's morning with the "New Year's Water." The "waits" were supposed to be an established institution of professional musicians wearing arms, but now the name is used to designate companies of people who go around caroling during the Christmas season. On New Year's morning these "waits" would journey throughout the community. Arriving at the door of a home, they would sing the following verse:

Get up on New Year's morning,
The cocks are all a-crowding,
And if you think it is too soon,
Get up and look at the stars and moon.

After this they would knock loudly and repeat slowly the following lines:

The roads are very dirty,
Our business is very thin,
We wish you all a "Happy New Year,"
And please to turn us in.

When the door was opened a member of the party who was styled the "Sprinkler," carrying in his hand a cup of clear water and a bunch of the box tree, would sprinkle the members of the household with the New Year's water, repeating while doing so the following lines:

Here we bring you water from the well so clear,
For to worship God with us this "Happy New Year,"
Sing Levy Dew, sing Levy Dew, the water and the wine.
—J. S. Ladd Thomas.

The guardian angel of life sometimes flies so high that we cannot see him; but he is always looking down upon us, and will soon hover nearer to us.—Richter.

A man cannot speak but he judges himself. With his will, or against his will, he draws his portrait to the eye of his companions by every word.—Emerson.

Where They Lived.

The Dominican republic has been the home of a great many of Spain's explorers and conquerors. At Azua, in the southern part, about sixty miles from the capital founded by Diego Velasquez, the settler of Cuba, there dwelt at one time Hernando Cortes, the celebrated conqueror of Mexico; Balboa, who discovered the Pacific ocean; and Pizarro, famed for the conquest of Peru.

A New Year Message

By William S. Jerome

PERHAPS no better motto for the new year can be found than that which Longfellow prefixed to his popular work, "Hyperion." He says he found a tablet in the churchyard of St. Gilgen, in the Tyrol, bearing this singular inscription:

"Look not mournfully into the past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future with love and with a manly heart."

Here we have a motto and message for the three divisions of time which mark the New Year.

The Past.—It is natural to look "mournfully into the past." The look backward recalls so many mistakes and failures that the result is always depressing. What we have accomplished seems small in proportion to what was desired and attempted. This perspective of time enables us to judge more accurately our life than we could at the time. It is not a bad idea at the New Year to "take account of stock," review the past, and seek to learn its lessons.

Yet there may be too much introspection and retrospection. We should not neglect the past or fail to learn from it, and there is a profound philosophy in the apostle's injunction to "forget the things that are behind." Whether they are evil or good, the advice is wise. If the review of an evil past leads us to discouragement and depression, the thought of a good past may lead to self-satisfaction and content, and thus prove an obstacle to further progress. We can make no real advancement if we "drag at each remembrance a lengthening chain," even if that chain be of roses, and the remembrance of happy days and good deeds. Cultivate, therefore, a good "forgettery." Do not let the failures and mistakes of the days gone by prove stumbling blocks in the future path.

Do not let past good deeds prevent yet nobler efforts and grander achievements. Whatever the past, it has gone forever. Neither prayer nor tears can bring it back. Let it go, therefore; unload its memories, that we may better run the race that is still set before us.

The Future.—The "shadowy future," our motto calls it. The word is well chosen, for a veil lies over the days to come, which is not lifted till we reach them. We naturally shrink from the unknown, and not knowing what may be on the morrow, we therefore fear the morrow. But fear is not the same as wise forethought. Because we do not know what the morrow will bring forth we are not to boast ourselves of tomorrow or recklessly waste the days granted us. But fear of the future weakens us for life's struggles, and is unworthy of one who believes that—

"God is in his heaven; all's right with the world."

The true attitude toward the future is that of encouragement and faith. The fearless, "manly heart" does not mean rashness or bravado, or insensibility to life's seriousness and meaning. It means the triumph of faith over fear, of courage over cowardice. It expresses exactly the right spirit in which to face the unknown. "Trust no future, however pleasant," fear no future, no matter how dark and mysterious. For the future is made up of just such days as we have already had.

The Present.—This is thine. Therefore it is to be wisely improved. It is literally and really all we have—the present moment—"the inch before the saw." Yesterday, like last year, is gone forever. Tomorrow may never come.

How urgent the call of the New Year, to spend no time in vain regrets or future forebodings, but to give our selves diligently to the work of the day! At this season we often say, "A new year has dawned." But, really, only one more day has come. We have 1915, but 1916 is not yet here, and when it, too, is gone it will be too late to do anything in it. The recurrence of New Year's day does not really alter the ordinary conditions of life. We are prone to think that, with the new date and new year, things will be in some way different—duty will be easier and less distasteful. One who has wasted the past year is very apt to think that, by some magical influence the new year will bring new and more favorable conditions. But to think so is to deceive ourselves. Whatever new experiences may come to us, we know very well that the ordinary laws of morals or mathematics will not be changed by the change of date. In 1916, as in the past, two and

two will make four; the law of gravity will operate irrevocably and certainly; and "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Now is the time, therefore, says Norman Hapgood, "to pitch in and achieve—now, now! Remember, my friends, the present is the future from which you hoped so much." Unless we "wisely improve the present" we shall find ourselves, at the end of the year, regretting our past, just as today we are mourning over mistakes and resolving to do better in the days to come.

So the modern journalist puts into homelier phrase the teachings of Longfellow's famous motto:

Yesterday is dead; forget it.
Tomorrow isn't here; don't worry.
Today is here; use it.

And the New England poet adds his word of encouragement and cheer:

Life is a leaf of paper white,
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two—and then comes night.
But for a line,
But that sublime!
Not failure, but low aim is crime!
—Detroit Free Press.

O BRIGHT NEW YEAR!



O bright New Year! Hast thou in store
Health, happiness, success, complete—
Or sorrow, sadness and defeat,
With petty trials by the score?
Be kindly lenient, we implore,
In blending bitter with the sweet,
O bright New Year!

Grant us a faith to tide us o'er
Whatever problems we may meet,
And may our hearts be more replete
With sympathy than heretofore,
O bright New Year!
—Caroline Louise Sumner.

The Old Year's Happiness.

Our past is sufficient assurance of a happy New Year. Writing a New Year's greeting to a friend, a Christian man well on in life said: "When I think about it, it seems to me that all our years are happy. Surely the dark days are few and the whole of each year is full of showers of grace, so full that we ought not to notice what only seems, but is not, dark." Sometimes it takes steadfast trust and confidence in our Lord to say that; and in many lives never more so than at the close of this war-darkened year. But it is true even of this year. God is reigning; his steady grace is greater than all that opposes it. May we gratefully remember the happiness that is past, and confidently count upon our Lord for infinitely more to come.

Helping Your Child.

Let them do all they can for themselves—carry their own water, fill their own jugs, wash up, arrange their own rooms, clean their boots and clothes, lay the table. Believe me, that unimportant as these things may seem, they are a hundred times more important than a knowledge of French or of history. These things train the children to simplicity, to work and to self-dependence. If you can add work on the land, if it be but a kitchen garden, that will be well. Believe me, that without that condition there is no possibility of a moral education, a Christian education or a consciousness of the fact that men are not naturally divided into the classes of masters and slaves, but that they are all brothers and equals.—Leo Tolstoy.

Those Embarrassing Moments.

"John, I'm afraid it's going to be very embarrassing for us at this dinner tonight." "What's the matter, my dear?" "I've just been in the dining room and peeked at the place cards, and they've got us right next to old John Bronson, the landlord we used to squabble with so much."

All Aboard!

All aboard for the water wagon. Climb onto the seats so high. Avoid the rush, and the midnight crush, when the old year says "Good-bye!"

Questions for the New Year

BY T. J. WIGGINS.

I asked the New Year for some motto sweet,
Some rule of life by which to guide my feet;
I asked and paused—It answered soft and low—
"God's will to know."

"Will knowledge then suffice, New Year?" I cried;
But ere the question into silence died
The answer came—"Nay, this remember, too—
"God's will to do."

Once more I asked—"Is there still more to tell?"
And once again the answer sweetly fell—
"Yea, this one thing, all other things above—
"God's will to love."



EXTRA LINEN SUPPLY

MATTER THAT IS THE DESIRE OF EVERY HOUSEWIFE.

Monograms Should Be Embroidered on Every Piece—Fancy Work That Can Be Done in Moments of Leisure.

No housekeeper can ever have enough attractive linen for her table and her bedrooms. She may have enough for actual service, but it is wise to keep just a little ahead of the actual need in extra towels for guest-room and bathroom. It is also advisable to keep just a little ahead in the supply of linen for the table.

Every set of napkins and each tablecloth should have the housewife's surname initial or her monogram embroidered upon it. There is a question as to the proper place to put the initial or monogram, but the majority prefer the letter on tablecloths to be in the corner, where they will come just off the rounded edge of the table.

Napkins should have the initials in the corner or in the middle on one side, where they will be on top when the napkins are folded. Tea napkins are the only ones on which a wreath can appropriately be placed. It is quite permissible to place an initial within the wreath or other decorative motif. Tea napkins can also be finished with hemstitched or scalloped edges.

Some women may argue that they haven't time to put fancy work on household linen. This is a poor argument, for almost every woman has a few moments during the day when she sits down to chat with a neighbor or when she is waiting for the homecoming of her husband to his evening meal. It is during these odd moments that a great deal can be accomplished, especially in the way of fancy work. Pick-up work is good for the nerves.

Mexican Meat Loaf.

Mix thoroughly a pound and a half of chopped beef, half a pound of finely chopped veal and a quarter of a pound of chopped salt pork, a tablespoonful of finely minced parsley, half a chopped onion and a tablespoonful of minced green pepper, also a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Cut a long, narrow strip from a canned pimiento and arrange a layer of the meat mixture firmly in the bottom of a dish previously wet with cold water. Then lay the pimiento strip lengthwise on the meat and cover with the remainder of the meat. Pack in well and bake three-quarters of an hour in a quick oven. Make a gravy of the drippings, adding a little tomato juice and chopped green pepper.

Pennsylvania Plum Pudding.

One cupful milk, two eggs, one cupful molasses, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one cupful bread crumbs, one-half cupful corn meal, one cupful chopped beef suet, one-quarter cupful finely minced citron, one cupful seeded raisins, one-half cupful currants; flour to make a stiff batter. Steam fully three hours, turn from the mold and strew chopped almonds over top. Serve pudding hot, with sauce made thus: Cream together one cupful of pulverized sugar, scant one-half cupful of butter, beat whites of two eggs in, one at a time, and one teaspoonful of lemon flavoring; stand on ice a short time before serving. Serve sauce very cold.

To Beat an Egg Quickly.

Break the egg into an ordinary glass tumbler. Place a piece of clean tissue paper on the top. Hold it firmly down all around to keep out the air. Place the other hand on the top of the paper and shake the tumbler vigorously two or three times. The egg is then ready to use without any further effort, and is as well-beaten as if whipped for ten minutes.

Oatmeal Muffins.

Put two cupfuls of uncooked oatmeal in bowl, pour over one and one-half cupfuls sour milk, cover and let stand overnight. In the morning add one-third cupful sugar, one-fourth cupful melted butter, one egg, well beaten, one teaspoonful salt and one cupful flour. Beat thoroughly, place in buttered hot iron gem pans; bake in a hot oven 20 minutes.

Creamed Chicken—Celery.

Melt 2½ tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of flour and pour on gradually one cupful of milk; season with half teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth teaspoonful of celery salt and a few grains of pepper; then add 1½ cupfuls cold cooked chicken cut in cubes and one-third cupful celery cut in small pieces.

Value of Garnishing.

Garnishing is a feature of cookery not to be despised, as under its gentle influence a family will yield to economy when curtain lectures and a flat purse fail to convince. Fresh parsley, celery leaves, sliced lemon and triangles of golden-brown toast are dependable garnishes.

To Serve Potatoes.

Potatoes should always be served in an uncovered dish. If it is necessary for them to stand for a few minutes before being served, cover them with a cloth, not a lid, in order that the steam as it condenses may be absorbed by the cloth and not returned to the potatoes to make them soggy.

Anna Potatoes.

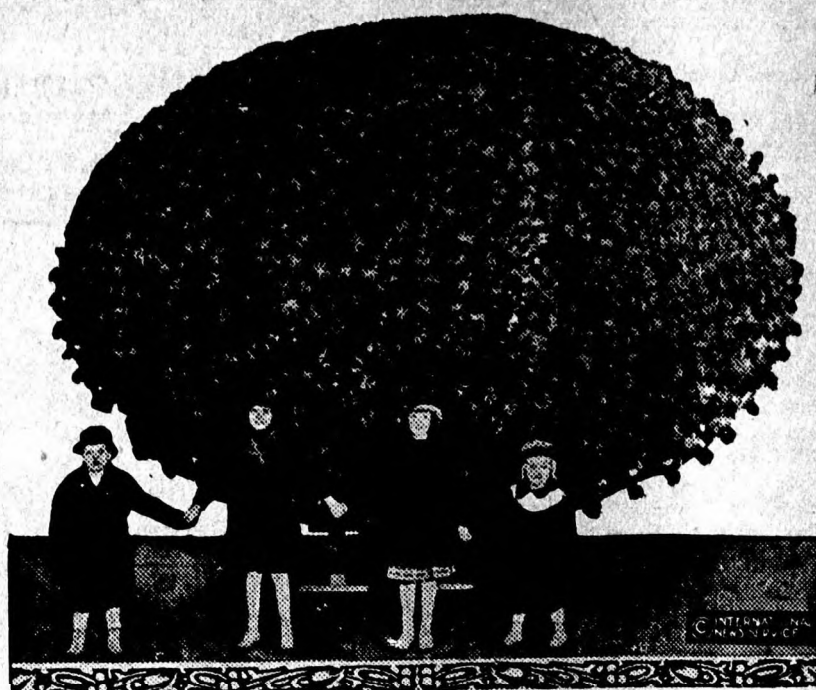
Wash and pare medium-sized potatoes, cut lengthwise in one-quarter-inch slices, fasten with skewers (toothpicks), parboil ten minutes, place in dripping pan and bake about twenty minutes in a hot oven, basting often with butter or some other fat.

To Fasten Strainer.

Use clothespins to pin the cloth over the dish in which you are straining. It is much more convenient than trying to hold it.

THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery—Their Care and Cultivation



The Largest Chrysanthemum in the World.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM

No flower can boast of a more aristocratic ancestry than the chrysanthemum. There is reason for its haughty demeanor and often insolent expression. For the golden flaring yellow beauty is able to trace its lineage back to the royal gardens of some forgotten mikado, who admired its forefathers many centuries ago.

The origin of the flower as the pet of royalty is lost in the early twilight of eastern history; it was probably cultivated in the early days of Confucius, and has certainly been immortalized in the Orient from time immemorial. The emblem and crest of the mikado of Japan are the leaf and flower of the chrysanthemum.

The first appearance of the flower in Europe was probably in 1764, when specimens found their way to the botanical gardens in old Chelsea, England. These were only small yellow things and did not arouse much enthusiasm. Not very much was done with the chrysanthemum in England until about 1835.

Method of chrysanthemum culture given by a leading horticulturist is as follows: To produce the best results, the young shoots should be planted in three-inch pots early in the spring, and in six weeks transferred to five-inch pots. As soon as the plants have attained a height of nine or ten inches they should be "pinched back," that is, an inch or so of the center of the plant should be pinched off. This causes the plants to become "bushy," as it checks the tendency of an upward, spindly growth. If fine plants are desired this pinching back process should be repeated every two weeks until August. The plants will by that time have attained a height of about two feet. By October they will have increased another foot in height and each plant will have from fifteen to thirty shoots.

BEST FERN FOR LIVING ROOM

By J. T. GRAINGER.

The best fern for the living room depends on the temperature of your living room. If your room is heated with hot water you can grow ferns in it that would soon die if kept in a room heated by steam, or hot air, or a wood fire. For such a room I would advise Whitman's, one of the most beautiful varieties of recent introduction.

It is a sprout from the old Boston fern. It has shorter fronds than that variety, but they are broader, and the leaflets on them are developed into miniature fronds, thus making it a most graceful plant, when well grown. Its fronds have a plumelike effect that make a fine specimen of one of the most ornamental of decorative plants.

Give it a soil of leaf-mold, or turf matter, keep it well watered and out of the sunshine, and it will do well in rooms where the heat is not intense or dry. I would not advise trying to grow it under other conditions.

SOME NOTES IN SEASON

Better spend a little money for garden tools and keep a box or two handy where you can keep odds and ends of bolts, burrs, staples, scrapiron, etc. Little helps that save money and a trip to town.

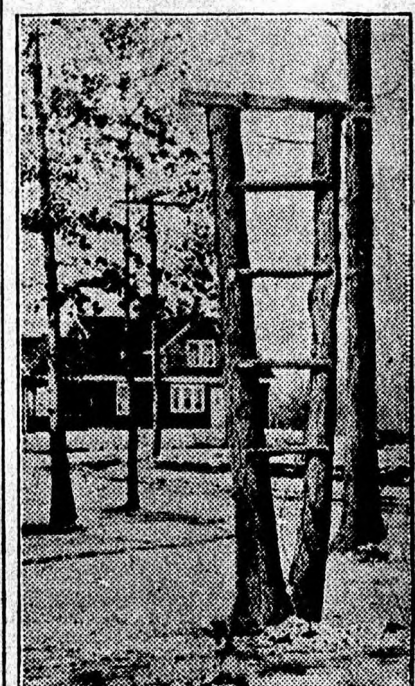
If you want good neighbors be one

yourself. One of the best ways to show neighborliness is to keep your chickens and stock at home and look after your part of the line fence.

There is no secret about the success of a man who adopts the best methods and works for them.

Mixing compost rough for flower pots means without sifting it. Roman hyacinths are best for late potting, as they come into bloom much earlier than the Dutch varieties. Each bulb throws up several flower spikes.

Fall planting is best for peonies. Don't be too severe on your plants in summer, but at the same time let



A Little Money Spent for Tools and Time Employed During the Cold Weather Toward Making Beauty Spots for Summer Is Time Well Spent.

them understand you hold the reins and they cannot run riot.

The queen of bedding plants is the Phlox Drummondii. Sow where they are to grow, in fine rich soil, and thin the tall ones so that they stand about ten inches apart, and the dwarfs six inches apart. Give them rich soil, plenty of water and watch the results.

FIRESIDE GARDENING

Each year should add something to the wisdom of the gardener. To succeed, the planting must be the outcome of continued thought.

In the leisure of the winter days the various bulletins and reports from the many organizations should be as tools to the ambitious gardener.

The mere facts they contain are not so valuable as the suggestions and enthusiasms for which they are responsible, as no sensible person can read these pamphlets by practical men without wishing to emulate their successes or avoid their failures.

The year's gardening should be mapped out and planned by the winter fireside. Formulas for insecticides and fungicides should be familiarized and the material for their compounding should be procured.

Apparatus for applying them should be studied, made or purchased.

Markets and marketing should be carefully considered and the whole business gone over from various points of view.



Rest Your House Plants—A New Maiden Hair Fern—A Beautiful Specimen for the Home.

Yunker Brothers

Clearings

All Thru the Store

Including the

Economy Basement

Are Now in Progress

More than fifty departments are taking part in this great house-cleaning event. Savings of unusual importance are possible in all lines.

IT IS A RARE EVENT FOR THRIFTY PEOPLE!

OSKALOOSA, IOWA.

The mothers gave out a number of Christmas candy boxes to the aged and feeble.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen and son, Frankie, leave soon for the east.

Miss Edna Jones, who is a student in Quindaro university, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Jones, also Mrs. Chas. Wilson of Ottumwa.

Washington memorial services were held at the Second Baptist church on Sunday, under the auspices of the

Mothers' club. Several spoke, but Hon. A. G. Clark was the principal speaker. All were appreciated.

Monday night the annual Masonic festival was given. Every one present enjoyed themselves.

Mesdames Belle Bush and Mima Johnson are convalescing.

Dolores, Leona, Hubert and Tootsie Allen have severe colds.

A large number came up from Ottumwa to be present at the Masonic social Monday night.

Carl Moore is threatened with



HAVE YOU BEAUTIFUL HAIR?

WE are the only Importers and Manufacturers of Real Colored People's Hair. Also Wavy Hair.

We absolutely guarantee our hair to stand combing and washing and to retain its color and crimp.

Wigs, Plats, Braids, Transformations and Puffs in stock or to order; all shades, none too difficult.

Send two-cent stamp for Price List. Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

The Old Reliable MME. Baum's Hair Emporium

466 8th Avenue 11-162-16 Between 34th and 35th Sts. NEW YORK CITY

CHRISTY'S

819 LOCUST STREET
INDESTRUCTO STORE
Trunks, Bags and
Leather Goods

Magic Hair Grower and Straightening Oil



MME. JOHNSON AND SOUTH

The most wonderful hair preparation on the market. When we say Magic we do not exaggerate, as you can see great results in the first few treatments. We guarantee Magic Hair Grower to stop the hair at once from falling out and breaking off; making harsh, stubborn hair soft and silky. Magic Hair Grower grows hair on bald places of the head. If you use these preparations once you will never be without them. Magic Hair Grower and Straightening Oil are manufactured by Mesdames South and Johnson. We also do scalp treating.

Magic Hair Grower, 50c. Straightening Oil, 35c.

All orders promptly filled; send 10c for postage. Money must accompany all orders.



Agents wanted—Write for particulars.

We carry everything in the latest fashionable hair goods at the lowest prices.

We make switches, puffs, transformations curls, coronet braids, and combings made to order, matching all shades a specialty. Send samples of hair with all orders.

2416 Blonde St., Omaha, Neb.
Phone, Webster 880

THE BYSTANDER

The only journal published in Iowa, and the oldest west of the Mississippi river that has never missed an issue, owned and published by colored people. It is read weekly by more than

5,000 COLORED PEOPLE

going into 44 states in the union. It reaches more colored people in the great northwest than any other newspaper.

A Great Advertising Medium

We are now offering \$1.00 If you send \$1 to us the Bystander for before Jan. 15, '16.

KEOKUK ITEMS.

Miss Clara Robinson of Hannibal, Mo., spent the Xmas holidays with her sister, Mrs. Clyde Singleton.

Are you going to the 1916 dancing party January 6th at Cameron's hall? Admission 35 cents. Agne's orchestra.

Miss Elizabeth Gross is home from Iowa City to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gross.

The annual Epiphany party of St. Mary the Virgin will be given at the home of Ruth E. Bland.

Miss Artisha E. Fields entertained the Autumn Leaf club on Wednesday of this week.

Billie Crump is expected home from Minneapolis.

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

VIVIAN L. JONES Funeral Director

The very best service guaranteed

Prices the lowest

Calls answered promptly day or night

No extra charges for distance—Reverses all phone charges

PHONE: 2548

Residence Wd. 9824.

Office 519 East Court Ave

Des Moines



Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

will help you, as they have helped others.

Good for all kinds of pain.

Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Cerebricness, Irritability and for pain in any part of the body.

"I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills when troubled with headache, and find that one pill infallibly effects relief in a very short time. I am considerably affected with neuralgia in the head at times, and find the Anti-Pain Pills of much benefit. The Dr. Miles' Remedies are beyond comparison and I recommend them to all my friends."

GEORGE COLGATE, 219 Oakland St., San Antonio, Tex.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



Woman's Crowning Glory is Her Hair

Why 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

519 So. 16th St. St. Joseph, Mo.

pretty and contained many valuable gifts.

Mrs. J. Courney and Mrs. Wm. Wilson served lunches at the Armory hall Xmas eve. Everything was great.

The friends of Mr. Victor Appleton are glad to see him home again.

Mrs. Rozolphia Jones, who has been in our city for some time, has gone to join her husband at Utica, Mo.

A pleasing social function during the holiday season was the dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hockaday at their home at 501 W. Hamilton street, December 25th.

Xmas decorations were very much in evidence and the three-course dinner was pronounced perfect. The out of town guests were Prof. and Mrs. Damon of Fayette, Mo., and Miss Cora Nelson of Pensacola, Florida.