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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER, 28 1890.

HOW TO CHEAPEN TINPLATES.

During the last fiscal year the people of the United States paid to one of the wealthiest syndicates of Great Britain \$21,222,653 for tinplates, notwithstanding the fact that every single item entering into their manufacture can be found within our own borders, and thousands of competent and willing hands are ready for the necessary work.

In view of these facts, no valid objection can be urged against encouraging capitalists to erect the necessary establishments, with the view of soon relieving the country of its dependence upon a foreign monopoly for one of the indispensable necessities to every household.

The prominent items required for making 735,737,990 pounds of tinplate bought last year, are, in round numbers, 900,000 tons iron ore, 325,000 tons limestone, 1,750,000 tons coal, 317,000 tons pig iron, 5,25,000 bushels charcoal, 5,250,000 pounds lead, 25,250,000 pounds tin, 10,500,000 pounds tallow, 3,250,000 pounds sulphuric acid, and about 11,000,000 feet of lumber.

The present tariff on tinplates is 1 per cent per pound. With a slight increase to partly offset the difference in cost of labor here and in England, American capital and enterprise will be found to take hold of the business, when, so far as prices are concerned, our experience with the steel rail manufacture is likely to be repeated.

At the Emancipation celebration at Martin's Ferry, O., Monday, Prof. Henry Lee, of Oberlin, the principal orator said: "If the violence done women and children and burning of school houses and churches, and the murder of defenseless men, and many other outrages done to our people in the South be not prevented by the strong arm of the Administration, nor disapproved by word of condemnation from the party of our choice, the Colored man's devotion to the party of the present Administration and the long suffering and forbearance of our people may be changed to hate and a striking out in self-defense in some other quarter. It is agreeable for us to live in the party of the present Administration, but if we are driven from it by the utmost neglect an disregard of our own rights by the basest ingratitude, the blame will not be ours. I see much hope for our people, although the clouds are lowering." These are manly words. The Colored people of this country are ripe for revolt and if the Republican administra-

tion does not do something to protect the lives and property of the Colored people in the South, they will "hear something drop" at the next presidential election.

SPRINGFIELD CONFERENCE.

We hope that the representative men who have signified their intention of attending the Springfield Conference when they meet on Oct. 7th next, will have the manhood to stand up and voice the true sentiments of our people in Illinois, and if they do, we are confident that they will reflect the opinion of every Colored brother in the nation. We have no desire to anticipate the action of the Conference nor do we aim to direct its sentiments; but we do, as we have ever done, assume the prerogative of voicing the expression of our patrons which embraces citizens of almost every State in the Union. The time has come when we as a constituent part of the Republican party must demand our rights. We have sat like patience on a rock, for some many years, and instead of assisting to improve our position the Republican politicians are giving us a seat further in the rear. We shall no longer wait; we must be served first and fully. Then let the Irish, the German, the Swede, etc., come after. We are citizens to the manor born, and our numbers are not begun by millions.

After two years' fight against the admission of Colored children to the white school of New Richmond and Felicity, Ohio, the whites have surrendered. These two places, both in the same county, stood alone in opposition to the education of the races, Colored children being admitted to all other schools in Ohio without question. Now that these two towns on the Ohio river just across from Kentucky, have capitulated, we may reasonably hope that in a few years the mixed school will invade Kentucky and continue the course southward until the land of murder and outrage is redeemed.

The papers throughout the country, both Colored and white have been filled with accounts of the outrages on Colored people in the South. Various suggestions have been offered in solutions of the race problem, but no definite conclusion has been arrived at. However, most all agree that the Colored people have got to do a little hustling for themselves.

Minister Frederick Douglass sails for his post in Hayti to-day. May he have a speedy and safe journey, and may he fill the position satisfactorily to all, is the wish of THE APPEAL.

There seems to be a lull in the race wars just now. Is it the calm before the storm?

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

He was pastor of Lebanon and Selma Circuits one year each and pastor of the college chapel two years. It can be said of him that during his stay at Wilberforce University he was absent from recitations not more than ten times in five years; one week at conference and one week conducting a revival meeting at Mainville, Ohio. Having finished his preparatory studies, he entered the theological department and graduated with the degree of B. D., in the class of 1870, consisting of T. H. Jackson, I. H. Welch and J. T. Jesaifer.

He was ordained an Elder by Bishop D. A. Payne, D. D., LL. D., in Cincinnati, O., April 22, 1869. Shortly after his graduation he joined the Arkansas Annual Conference under Bishop Shorter, and was stationed at Little Rock, which charge he served two terms of four years each. He also served two years at Pine Bluff, and built a magnificent brick church at Little Rock costing \$22,000, all of which he succeeded in paying except \$600. He was secretary and book steward of the Arkansas Conference for ten successive years.

While in Arkansas he took an active part in the industrial, educational and political interests of the people. He was honored with a place on the Board of Visitors and Examiners of the Little Rock City Schools. The Arkansas Conference which took the lead in the Allen monument movement associated him on the executive committee with Revs. A. J. Chambers, Amos A. Williams and J. F. A. Sisson. He was chosen by the executive committee as its chairman, and to deliver the address at the laying of the base of the monument at the American Centennial in 1876. The address was published in full in the Philadelphia Press.

He was tendered the Haytian mission work by Bishop Brown, D. D., D. C. L., but thinking he had an equally important work in the South to perform, declined. July 6, 1872, he married Miss Alice V. Carter, the accomplished daughter of George W. Carter, the head of one of the first Colored families of Cincinnati. Miss Carter was a teacher in the public schools of Cincinnati for about seven years. At the General Conference of 1880, his friends sought to elevate him to the office of a Bishop, but failed, though on the final ballot he received fifty-three votes. He was elected one of the commissioners to effect a union between the A. M. E. and B. M. E. Churches, and was secretary of the commission. The degree of D. D. was conferred upon him in 1879, by Wilberforce University. He was one of the commissioners appointed by the General Conference on the organic union between the A. M. E. and the A. M. E.

Zion Churches, and was elected chairman of said commission.

Having a literary turn of mind as well as a theological, his articles are accepted not only in the leading publications of his own race, but in the columns of others. Though firm in the maintenance of the right, by tact and conciliatory spirit, during his twenty-seven years successful pastorate, he has so managed his charges as to secure peace, prosperity and general acceptance with the people. At the request of Bishop Brown he was transferred from Arkansas Conference and stationed at Charles Street A. M. E. Church, Boston, to carry on the grand work begun in that city by Dr. W. H. Hunter.

He served Boston church six consecutive years, added many to the membership. In 1885 the New England Conference gave Dr. Jenifer credit for \$21,115 raised that year for all purposes. Dr. C. S. Smith says of him in the Sunday School Review: "His success at this church has been almost phenomenal. The congregation has been greatly increased and the debt reduced from \$34,000 to \$12,000. He has so demeaned himself as to gain the sympathy and interest of the leading citizens of Boston, and has greatly exalted the work and mission of African Methodism in that cultured and affluent community. He has overcome long-standing prejudices, and made for our cause a host of new and powerful friends. His accomplishments in Boston have given increased inspirations to African Methodism throughout New England."

By request of the officers Rev. J. T. Jenifer was booked as the successor to Dr. W. B. Derrick at New York church but upon being unanimously chosen as Agent for Wilberforce University by the Annual Trustees Board, the necessities of the school caused him to accept the agency which he filled with ability and profit to Wilberforce.

Dr. Jenifer has been tendered some of the leading churches in different parts of the A. M. E. Connection, among which was an election by the Bench of Bishops to the pastorate of the Metropolitan Church, Washington, which the condition of Boston charge prevented his accepting. He is not distinguished as an orator, but he is a preacher, a teacher, and a successful pastor. When in Boston he was selected to deliver the funeral oration over Judge George L. Rufin, Hon. Lewis Hayden, and other distinguished citizens. He is a friend of societies, a G. P. M. in the G. U. O. of O. F. and R. A. M. and for several years Grand Chaplain of Prince Hall Grand Lodge of Boston. He has been stationed as follows viz:

- 1862-1863, at Sacramento City Cal., 1863-1865, at Placerville Circuits, Cal. 1865- at Virginia City. 1865-1870, at Wilberforce University. 1870-1874, at Little Rock, Ark. 1874-1876, at Pine Bluff, Ark. 1876-1881, at Little Rock, Ark. 1881-1887, at Boston, Mass. 1887-1888, at Providence, R. I. 1888-1889, Preaching Elder of N. C. Conference and Field Agent for Wilberforce. June 28 he was appointed to that cosmopolitan summer resort Newport, R. I., where in two months he raised over \$1,000 and paid \$900 of the indebtedness of the charge."

The editor of the S. S. Review further says of Dr. Jenifer. "When we come to learn his social and moral worth we can truly say that he is a Christian gentleman in the highest sense. He may have his faults, as has his foes, but the unanimous verdict of those who know him best warrants the assertion that in point of true manly excellencies he has but few, if any, superiors. Morally strong, intelligent, progressive and active, he is deserving of the fullest confidence of his fellows. He is another example to the young of what can be accomplished by energy, frugality and perseverance."

CHICAGO.

Mr. E. L. Benson left Wednesday for California.

Mrs. Geo. W. Hall has returned from Painesville, Ohio.

Mrs. Ida Smith has gone to Indianapolis to visit her mother.

Mr. R. C. Davis has moved his residence to 2830 Butterfield street.

When you wish to irrigate call on W. Monroe No. 436 Dearborn street.

If you want to increase your business you must advertise in THE APPEAL.

Mrs. Wilson Harris of Texarkana, is the guest of her brother Mr. Dickson.

Mrs. Fannie Bryant and Melissa Anderson left Wednesday for Louisville.

Pleasant furnished room for rent. Apply at 925 W. Lake Street, West Side.

You can get a good square meal at Mrs. Eliza Jones 3614 Butterfield street.

If you wish a just, fearless and progressive paper, subscribe for THE APPEAL.

Mr. J. W. Richardson, with the P. P. C. Co., took a trip to Memphis, this week.

Furnished rooms for gentlemen only, at Mrs. S. Gant's, 2136 and 2138 State street.

Nice furnished rooms for gentlemen, with or without board, at Mrs. L. Diard's 147 3d ave.

If you have anything to say to the Colored people of Chicago, insert it in THE APPEAL.

Mrs. Jerome Wallace has removed to 2529 State street where she has opened a hair store.

Meedames W. W. Keeble and C. B. Henderson are visiting Mrs. G. W. Miller, 2446 Dearborn street.

You can get the best meal in the city at Mrs. J. H. Hunter's. Try one and you'll eat there all the time.

Miss Sadie Nichols left last week to visit her brothers at Van Wert, Ohio, Marion and Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Maggie Jackson of Lexington, Ky., who has been visiting Mrs. Ford left Wednesday night for home.

If anything has been said or done by the Colored people of Chicago you can get full particulars in THE APPEAL.

Rev. E. M. Harper and family of Milwaukee are in the city the guests of J. G. Harper 3230 Dearborn street.

Messrs. Pope and Smith, 121 Lake St. will clean and repair your clothing and make it as good as new. Give them a trial.

When you are on Fourth Avenue drop at No. 200, C. B. Turley's, and take a smile. "Bab" Thomas will treat you right.

Two desirable furnished rooms to rent at Mrs. N. E. Lane's 262 2nd street. She will be pleased to have you give her a call.

Mrs. E. G. Ray of St. Louis who has been the guest of Mrs. Mark Caldwell 2959 Dearborn street, leaves Saturday for home.

Have you tried the meals at Mr. R. K. Jones' No. 211 Third ave. top flat? No. Well, try them and you will not eat any where else.

Mrs. E. J. Smith of St. Louis, who has been the guest of Mrs. G. W. Voorhees, 2572 La Salle street, left last week for her home.

Wanted Barber—A first class barber can obtain steady employment by addressing D. D. Lacy, 3 3 W. Madison street, Chicago, Ill.

Nice furnished rooms and first class board at 3156 Butterfield street first class. Rooms \$3.50 per month. First class meals 25 cents each.

If you are looking for first class rooms and meals try Mrs. Lucy Brown No. 1554 Third ave. near Polk street. Transients accommodated.

Bethel property sold for \$800 per foot September 14, one week after the property adjoining was sold to the Railroad Co., for \$1,367 per foot.

Mrs. James Ford of Louisville is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Ford 217 E. Huron street and wishes to see her many Chicago friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony and little Bertha, of Boone, Iowa, spent a few days in the city visiting Mrs. M. M. Hamlin of 633 W. Lake street.

Will Jimmie Young, or any one acquainted with him, send his address to Mrs. Gibson 1634 Clark street, Chicago, Ill., and confer a great favor.

Wanted—A man to make fires and go errands, for room and board. Only about two hours work a day. Apply to Mrs. H. Pumphrey 510 State street 3d flat.

You will confer a great favor by sending your name and address and name of your church to the United Christians Directory. Geo. Washington, 150 Dearborn st. R. 43.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Miss Barbara E. Russell to Mr. James C. Battles, Wednesday evening October 2, at 493 Victoria avenue. Reception 9:30 to 11:30.

Wanted—A first class Colored cook to assist in washing and ironing. A second girl to be able to do plain sewing and willing to see to children. Apply to No. 9 Astor street, North Side.

Mrs. Susan Davis and niece Miss Lottie Ross of 2806 Dearborn street have returned home after spending three months visiting friends in New York, Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mr. John J. Goode of the War Department Washington D. C. is in the city on his furlough. He is the guest of Miss Emma Lewis 2922 Calumet avenue. Johnny is as fine looking as ever.

Mr. Anthony Mitchell has returned from Chattanooga, where he attended the reunion of the Army of Tennessee. He went up Lookout Mountain and came back loaded down with bullets, pieces of bombshell, guns, cannon, bones and trees, from that celebrated battle field.

Messrs. Leroy Taylor and Wm. Basy in an effort to beat a former record of 1 hour and 12 min. made by Mr. Taylor, rode from Pullman to the Leland Hotel a distance of 16 miles in 1 hour 3 min. and 12 seconds. This is the fastest time ever made by Colored bicyclists and places them at the head.

Mrs. N. W. Kelly of 443 60th street is canvassing for "The Story of Methodism" a splendid book published by the N. A. Johns Co., of 325 Dearborn street and is meeting with great success. We trust the good Methodists of our city will give Mrs. Kelly their liberal patronage, as the book is well worthy of a place in every home.

Charles Jones, a Colored prisoner at the Arseny, became suddenly insane, or apparently so, while awaiting trial on a charge of larceny. He broke a window and was at the point of assaulting fellow prisoner with a large piece of glass when he was overpowered by officers. The police say he was shamming, and that he had twice before worked the same dodge with success. He was held to the Criminal Court.

Where to Get THE APPEAL.

For the benefit of persons who are not regular subscribers, THE APPEAL is on sale in Chicago at the following places every week:

- Chas. Landre, 111 Harrison street. R. S. Bryan, 446 State street. F. A. Chinn, 338 Thirtieth street. W. H. Monroe, 490 State street. W. Nelson, 179 Walnut street. Remonde House, 464 State street. G. W. Henderson, 2734 State street. I. B. Walters, 2828 State street. Thomas Buck, 751 Harrison street. C. Tracy, 110 Harrison street. G. W. Richardson, 6036 Halsted street. J. C. Cranshaw, 456 36th street.

Edward Quinn, 281 29th Street. John Griffin, 2958 Butterfield. Harry Curtis, 2611 State street. H. W. Nelson, 214 W. Randolph. Barney Moore, 2646 State street. Jacob Dozier, 2941 State street. Al Hackley, 2642 State street. Thos. J. Birchler, 2724 State street. Mrs. E. Williams 1615 State street. S. McLain 179 18th street. Edward Winn 2554 State street. John Griffin 3900 Butterfield street. E. P. Cooke 2794 State street. Mrs T. Swan, 314 29th street. Chicago Office, 323 Dearborn street.

Autumn Club Reception.

The Autumn Club begs to announce their annual complimentary reception to the ladies of Chicago will take place at Central Hall Thursday evening October 24. No one will be admitted without an invitation. This rule will be strictly enforced. Former patrons who wish invitations can procure them from C. H. Harrison 141 17th street, D. R. Lawrence 2800 State street, E. C. Davis 2830 Butterfield street.

P. P. P.

A few months ago, a young man arrived in the Sainly City just from the wild woolly West where he had lived for years among the Indians. He bore, with him a secret which promises to be a veritable boon to suffering humanity, being nothing more nor less than a simple, speedy, certain and permanent cure for Hemorrhoids or Piles, which he has named: "PILES PERMANENT PARALYZER." This disease is very common; one out of every ten being affected with it, in a greater or less degree. It is caused by the congestion of the abdominal, venous circulation which eventually results in the formation of tumors, and frequent hemorrhage or discharge of blood, or, in some cases, a discharge mucus, or violent itching. There are many remedies which are more or less beneficial but this remedy which is this young man-obtained from an old Indian chief is a certain and speedy cure. He has used it with such marvelous results that a company is forming for its manufacture and sale. For the present it may be found at McMasters drug store, Seventh and Wabasha, the Eureka saloon No. 384. Minnesota street and at the office of THE APPEAL. The following named persons have been cured of piles with "P. P. P." within the past month, and all doubting Thomases are referred to their testimonials of its value: Samuel Edwards, Wesley Slaughter, Andrew Mack, Dan Taylor, Mrs. Mary Edwards, Mrs. Hattie Brown and a number of others. Moreover, any one purchasing a box of "P. P. P." and after using it according to directions for one week without beneficial results, may have his money refunded. The price is 75 cents per box. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical, no matter how long you have been troubled nor what you have done for relief without avail, the Piles Permanent Paralyzer will cure you, not only relieve you, but CURE you. If you are a sufferer from that troublesome disease don't delay get a box of P. P. P. and be happy. This remedy is not or all the ills that flesh is heir to but only cures piles. Remember that P. P. P. only cures piles and does its work well.

Harvest Excursions

On Sept. 10th and 24th, and Oct. 8th, "The Burlington" will run from all stations. "Harvest Excursions" at very low rates for the round trip, tickets good for thirty days. Tickets will be sold to all points in Arkansas, Indian Territory, New Mexico, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Utah, Colorado, Dakota and Mississippi; to all points in Southern Missouri, beyond Butler, Clinton and Springfield, except points on the Missouri river; to all points in Kansas and Nebraska, except points on the Missouri river; to all points in Minnesota west of Belgrade (on the Soo Line), Morton on (Minneapolis & St. Louis Ry.) Little Falls (on the N. P. Ry.), and Willmar, (on the Manitoba); to all points in Tennessee, except Memphis; all points in Louisiana, except New Orleans; and all points in Alabama, except Mobile. For full particulars concerning rates and route and for tickets and sleeping-car accommodations, call on the agent of the C. B. & N. R. E., at St. Paul, or address W. C. Kenyon, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & N. R. E., St. Paul, Minn.

Should Women Propose?

Well, that depends. It is a hard matter to decide, and one which concerns only the woman herself. It is generally admitted, though, that women do it more now as ever—with their eyes. It is also generally conceded that the Saint Paul & Duluth Railroad offers the best facilities for travel to and from the great lakes. The Duluth Short Line has fast trains daily to and from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and West Superior, and is the popular route in every sense. For circulars address A. B. Plough, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

HALF FARE

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

August 6th and 20th, September 10 and 24th and October 8th.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS RY. ("Albert Lea Route") will sell upon above named dates round trip excursion tickets to points in Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Texas, Mississippi, Tennessee, Indian Territory, Colorado, Idaho, New Mexico, Montana, Wyoming, Arizona, Missouri, Iowa, Louisiana and Alabama at rate of ONE FARE for round trip.

Tickets good 30 days from date of sale. Stop-overs granted in the territory to which tickets are sold. For information regarding rates, maps call on any agent, or write to C. H. HOLDRIDGE, Minneapolis, Minn. G. T. & P. A.

FOR SALE—A brand new silver valve Lyon & Healy cornet. Apply at the office of THE APPEAL.

IN THE ORCHARD.

The autumn leaves are whirled away: The sober skies look down: On faded fields and woodlands gray, And the dun-colored tows. Through the brown orchard's gusty aisle, In sad-hued gown and hood: Slow passes, with a peaceful smile, A maiden pure and good. Her deep, serene and dove-like eyes Are downward bent; her face, Whereon the day's pale shadow lies, Is sweet with nameless grace. The frolic wind beside her blows: The serene leaves dance and leap: With hands before her clasped, she goes As in a waking sleep. To her the ashen skies are bright, The russet earth is fair; And never shone a clearer light, Nor breathed a softer air. O wizard love! whose magic art Transmutes to sun the shade, Thine are the beams that fill the heart Of this most Quaker maiden maid.—James B. Kenyon, in The Century.

HOUSEHOLD TYRANTS.

The Species Is by No Means Confined to One Sex.

The man who stints his family in order to indulge himself has, for so long been held up to the scorn of the reading public that the other side of the subject has been entirely lost sight of. Some time ago I was calling on an acquaintance, who had a number of new purchases to display—articles of furniture, decoration, etc., and some lovely table ware. Knowing her income to be no larger than my own I asked: "But how can you afford such handsome things? I can not even think of making such purchases." She gave me an intent look, then, dropping her voice confidentially, said: "I save it out of the housekeeping. For a long time I have saved at least half of my monthly allowance, and this month I will save more. I want to buy me a new silk—something really elegant."

"But," I said, "can you save so much and still make your family comfortable?" "I suppose they are comfortable enough," she said, as if offended. "I'm sure what's good enough for me is good enough for them!" She had detained me so long bringing out one thing after another to display, that tea-time approached, and her little boy, a child of nine or ten years of age, came dashing in, saying: "O ma! I'm so hungry! Is there any thing for supper to-night?" "Certainly, my son, we will have the supper we always have."

"O-o-o ma! Nothing but cold corn-bread and milk! Oh!" "Hush! If corn-bread and milk is good enough for me, it ought to be good enough for the rest of you," she answered, sternly. "Yes, but ma, you like it and all the rest of us hate it. Why can't we ever have any thing the rest of us like?" "That will do. If you are not hungry enough to eat what we have, you can go without."

I hastily took leave, and as I shut the front gate I heard the poor little fellow burst into a perfect storm of sobs. I no longer envied her the beautiful things she had bought. She had paid too dearly for them. After that I used to watch her children passing by on their way to school. Their once ruddy faces grew sallow and pinched, while deep scowls of discontent and discomfort became habitual to them. In a few weeks the mother returned my visit, arrayed in the "really elegant" silk dress. As soon as there was an opportunity I asked: "And how are your children?" She frowned.

"I don't know what ails them, they seem so droopy and cross. They were such healthy babies, and their father and I, too, have always been strong—I don't understand it—I suppose I shall have to take them some where for a change, but it seems an awful extravagance!" May not such a woman be, without exaggeration, likened to a vampire, draining the life blood, or its equivalent, from the family to indulge herself? I never returned that visit, and could only think of her afterwards with loathing.

A friend I used to havellved a short distance from town, on a fruit farm. One spring day I heard she was getting ready for her usual summer trip, so I, thimble in pocket, went out to spend the day and help with her preparations. She received me joyfully, and we were soon deep in the mysteries of ruffles and gores. Though not intimately acquainted, I had loved her dearly. That night I went home thinking her a selfish little beast. At dinner time her husband came in tired and hungry. She had left me sewing, and gone out half an hour before to the kitchen and now called us out to dinner. The table was set with beautiful china, and there was a dish of squash and a small plate of bread and butter, and a pitcher of water, nothing else. She made no reference to the scanty fare, but seemed to think it was all as it should be. I did not care for myself, knowing that I would be at my own bountiful table at tea-time, but I did pity her husband. I knew that he could have eaten every mouthful upon the table and still be unsatisfied. The bread plate was soon emptied. He looked hesitatingly at his wife and then said: "My dear, is there any more bread?" "Yes," she said, without moving. "I only cut what I think will be eaten; it gets so dry."

"The plate is empty," he said. "Perhaps Mrs. Sunshine would like some more."

"Would you like some more, Mrs. Sunshine?" she said, turning to me. Of course I said no. He waited several minutes, then said: "If it isn't too much trouble to get it, I would like another piece."

She looked unsmilingly at him for several seconds, then arose and cut him one little piece. He ate it, looked around listlessly at the empty dishes, sighed and folded up his napkin. I knew him to be the kindest, most in-

dulgent husband, and I felt indignant to see him so imposed upon. When we returned to our sewing, I dexterously led the conversation to the subject.

"How tired and hungry Mr. Walters must get, working as he does out of doors all day?" I said. "Yes, I suppose he does," she answered, carelessly. "I should think you would take a great deal of pains to have things nice for him, he is so thoughtful for you?" I ventured, further.

"Oh, no! He doesn't expect me to exert myself. He knows how frail I am!" "This, uttered at the sewing-machine in the pauses of stitching a sixth ruffle on a "summer silk," did not impress me as being very consistent. "Besides," she continued, presently, "we must economize. My outfit is costing a great deal and my trip will be expensive. I can not afford to spend much on our home-living. I don't have any appetite myself, any way, so I bother just as little with housework and cookery as I can."

This was so manifestly selfish that it fairly took my breath away, and I worked several button-holes before speaking again. Then I said: "I wonder you are willing to go away and leave him here alone all summer. Supposing he should get sick?" "Well, I would rather have had some one here with him, but he will not be able to afford it. I must have money to spend while I am away. There are always little unlooked-for expenses. I can't go empty handed, and I will go. Jack promised me before we were married that I should always have a summer trip, and I mean to keep him to it."

These are not fancy sketches. They are drawn from life, and many more might be added. In fact, I have known more wives than husbands to take the lion's share of the income and use it for selfish pleasures in which the others had no share.

One woman I know whose husband has broken down from over-work. Her house is a perfect museum of useless pieces of furniture and silks, lace, etc., etc. She borrows every visitor she has showing these, and bewailing the "better days" when she constantly haunted bargain counters, and ends by saying: "I little thought I would one day have to take boards for a living!" as if she, instead of her poor, broken-down husband, were the aggrieved one. It is evident that she really thinks she is. Even now she stints her family in every possible way that she may save for fresh "bargains."

Some years ago, when we were younger and less wise, my husband and I resolved to cut down our living expenses in order to purchase a set of books for which our souls longed. We did so, and enjoyed the possession of them as only book-lovers can, but all at once our days began to be languid and nervous, and our nights filled with troubled dreams. The symptoms increased until, alarmed, we called the doctor in. He looked wise, asked questions, then prescribed tonic, and a nourishing diet! How we laughed when he had gone! It was such a joke on us! When we viewed the condition of the family purse, after paying the doctor and druggist bills, we realized that it was useless to try to cheat nature. But how much better I felt than if I had privately cut down the table expenses to indulge some selfish "fad" of my own, then ascribed our feebleness to a "mysterious dispensation of an all-wise Providence!"—Judith Sunshine, in Good Housekeeping.

ABOUT ORIENT