

LOCAL NEWS.

Extra copies of THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER can be obtained from our agents at 5 cents per copy.

Any woman or man in the city seeking employment can advertise in THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER free of charge.

Always see W. W. Williams, 206 Fourth street, opposite Hawkeye Insurance Company, before purchasing railroad tickets for any point.

Rev. Caston, of the East Side Baptist church entertained a number of his friends Monday evening. The evening was enjoyably spent and the guests all report a most excellent time.

Bons—To Editor A. S. Barnett, of the Des Moines Avalanche, and Mrs. A. S. Barnett, on Monday, September 3, 1894, in the city of Des Moines, a bright baby girl. Mother and child doing nicely.

The Iowa State fair, notwithstanding the drought and democratic hard times was fairly well attended. The agricultural, art and mechanical displays were good and an extra fine string of speed and draft horses were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jackson were presented with a beautiful hand painting of the work of Miss Sidney J. Davis, one of Keokuk's most accomplished young artists and writers. She also took the leading part in "Blind Margaret," one of Longfellow's musical and dramatic sketches. They expect a visit in the near future.

Frank Blagburn, the efficient colored pharmacist of the Savery house pharmacy still remains at the old stand in the employ of F. P. McKay & Company. He needs no recommendation to the public as a reliable and competent druggist. He will be glad to receive his many friends and supply their demands in his line of business.

The laying of the corner stone of the Iowa soldiers' monument was solemnized Thursday, amid very impressive ceremonies. It is in commemoration of Iowa's dead heroes. Many fitting tributes were paid to their memory for their valiant deeds and loyalty to the American flag. The monument when completed will be one of the most beautiful in the country.

The Union Band gave an open air concert at the corner of Fourth and Court avenue last Saturday evening. The crowd was immense and every one went away regretting that the program came to an end. The members of this band are of the very best musical talent in the state and furnished the musical brains for the Iowa State Band. There are bands with a larger number of players, but none that will render original music with more artistic skill. They are getting their money here and there and are doing well. We believe in patronizing home industry, especially when you can get the quality furnished by the Union Band. The players in this band have helped to sustain the musical reputation of Iowa while at the World's Fair and in California.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

Mrs. J. D. Reeler is still confined to her home.

Mr. Hall is now working at Harlan Bros' drug store.

Miss Hoen, of Omaha, is visiting in the city this week.

Miss Anna Jones, of Muehachinock, is visiting Mr. Will Frazier.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lewis are now occupying the Dungee home.

Miss Maple Morton will celebrate her anniversary Sunday, September 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Blagburn left for Chicago the fore part of the week.

Miss Sarah Porter returned to Des Moines from Greenfield Wednesday.

George Dunn arrived in the city Thursday, much improved in health.

Misses Clara Miller and Emma Mayes depart for their home in Newton Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Weaver is expected to leave Saturday for her old home in Indiana.

Mr. Gordon, late of St. Paul, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Birney.

Ben Mitchell, after several months sojourn at the lakes returned home Monday.

George Brent, formerly of Des Moines, is in the city. George is looking well.

Mrs. Mary Coalson will leave for Muehachinock Saturday, to be gone several days.

Charles Barnaugh, of Creston, brother of George, is visiting his brother and the fair this week.

Joseph Shepherd was in Oskaloosa this week paying a short visit to his mother, who resides in that city.

Miss Hopkins, of Corning, Iowa, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bell and family this week attending the fair.

Mrs. Smith, of Muehachinock, visited her daughter Anna and Mrs. J. D. Carter Monday, returning in the evening.

Mrs. Henry Sheeley, who has been on an extended visit home, returned the early part of the week to her Des Moines home.

Miss Blanche Renix was the recipient of a serenade by our popular quartette under the direction of Earnest Smith Wednesday evening.

Lewis Payne, for many years a resident of our city is again sick and unable to work. He should be kindly remembered and visited by those who know him.

The social gathering at the Nace Morton's Wednesday evening was not largely attended.

fair. She is a very pleasant lady. She is the mother of Mrs. Etta Smith-Cheek, who is so well and favorably known among our young and old people.

Mrs. McClinton, mother of Mrs. J. F. Blagburn, contemplates going away to live with her brother who lives near the Canadian line. She has made many warm friends during her stay in Des Moines, and if she leaves the city we wish her health and happiness.

A goodly number gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bell Friday evening for a social time. The evening was a typical one for such a gathering and all present report an excellent time. Miss Hopkins, in whose honor the party was given, is a very attractive and accomplished young lady. A good old-time evening was spent in merriment and those present were loath to say farewell.

THE CHIEF HUMBUG.

Speaking about humbugs Des Moines has one that should be banished or forever silenced in the council of respectable people. We have often wondered how long the colored people of this city would stand the work of an adventurer in causing disturbances among those who have been neighbors and friends. Any man who will parade before the public the errors of young girls, when it is entirely unnecessary and uncalled for should meet the condemnation of all people. Any man who will continually pursue a young girl and her infant until the grave is a welcome place, is a fit subject for the darkest and deepest spot in the infernal region. This man has not stopped with these things, but he has raised the curtain from the family circle, and gone forth with a lie on his lips and slander in his words, attempting to injure the reputation of the family and make enemies and criminals of friends. Such a man will cry "stop thief" when he has the stolen goods in his possession. We believe the citizens should protect themselves against such a humbug. If the people want a leader for goodness sake select one who has manhood and character. People are judged by their representative and it is a duty and a matter of self-protection to speedily put aside the interloper and libertine and general all around humbug.

MISS IDA B. WELLS.

The People of Des Moines Will Be Given an Opportunity to Hear Her on Tuesday, September 11.

Miss Ida B. Wells, one of the most distinguished persons since the days of Harriet Beecher Stowe and John Brown is to deliver a lecture in the Y. M. C. A. building, Tuesday, September 11. It is well to note the fact that Miss Wells is a young woman, under 30, and also that she possesses that tenacity seldom found in the humanitarian of today. She has done more, perhaps, to create public sympathy both at home and abroad than any person engaged in a similar cause. As a reasoner, she is logical and concise, as an orator good.

The people of Des Moines as well as the state of Iowa, should not fail to hear so distinguished a personage. Every colored person especially should attend her lecture. Don't let it be said that the white people were more numerous or more deeply interested in the persecuted race than the members of that race. Every one should turn out that is able to be present. Miss Wells was compelled by villainous wretches to flee from her home and her industrial interests at the peril of her life, but she loved her people that she sacrificed all that they might receive justice, promised to them by the constitution of the United States. Would that thousands of such persons were alike so deeply interested in the Negro race. Her name will be handed down to posterity as immortal and her memory will go marching on.

CLINTON ITEMS.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

The public schools opened Monday.

Mrs. May Beaths returned to her home at Atlanta, Ga., after a three months visit.

Miss Tillie H. Robinson is visiting in Chicago.

J. F. Culberson has sold his restaurant.

Miss Laney Glanton is in the senior class in the Clinton high school. Miss Estella C. Bush entered the high school as a member of the junior class.

Sam Brown returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Washington Dozin is better.

Miss Susie Turner has returned to Kentucky.

Mr. William Turner, who has been visiting his mother the past week, has returned to his home in Kentucky.

Miss Florence Cooper is improving slowly.

Mr. R. D. Smith has called a meeting for the 5th to make arrangements for a grand celebration Sept. 22. We hope it will be a success.

Miss Mary L. Bush, of Nashville, Tenn., arrived in the city Monday evening, and is the guest of her uncle, C. W. Bush, the popular tonsorial artist, and probably may remain permanently.

A FITTING COMMENT.

OSKALOOSA, Sept. 3, 1894.—One of our best young men is Mr. John Lewis, agent for the IOWA STATE BYSTANDER. He graduated from the Oskaloosa high school in 1893 with honor and distinction. He was prior and is now a clerk in Newbrand & Pike's drug store, being a very valuable annex to the firm. As agent of the IOWA STATE BYSTANDER he will do much to the credit of the paper as well as himself. All should subscribe for this valuable journal, as the editors are both competent and efficient. E. A. COLEMAN.

BURLINGTON BUDGET.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Bystander.

The excursion given last Monday by the band boys was a success, regardless of the rain which came down at intervals during the better part of the day. Quite a number of fish were caught by the parties and a grand good time was had by all.

Miss Gusta Brown of West Hill celebrated last week. A number of little girls gathered at her beautiful home at 9 o'clock in the afternoon and by 10 they were all seated around a long table filled with the most tempting refreshments a hungry man ever beheld. In her repast, a good game of base ball was played, and a number of young men, and a number of boys, were among the young

young men especially well pleased with Gusta's charming manners.

Mrs. J. Banks, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. John Williams for the past three months, will return to her home in Chicago Saturday next. Mrs. Banks' departure will be regretted very much by her many friends in Burlington.

The camp meeting at Bonn's garden is not meeting with much success, we are sorry to say, which is perhaps due to the rainy weather we have been having lately.

The pigeon pie entertainment given at Palmer Hall was so successful that by special request it was repeated the next night. Mrs. Logan, who conducted the drill received the congratulations of all present for her patience and persistence in teaching the little ones their various parts in this drill.

Monte Thornton, commonly known as the boy preacher, preached an able sermon at the camp meeting last Sabbath.

Mrs. Peter Johnson has been suffering with a severe cold this week and it appears that the entire family have caught it.

George Johnson has closed his barber shop to take a short lay-off. Any one desiring to see him can apply at the office on Fifteenth street.

THE INDIAN MUTINY.

An English Soldier Who Waded in Gunpowder With a Naked Light.

Mr. Forbes-Mitchell, author of "Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny," found himself, says the Youth's Companion, without an overcoat after one of the battles at Lucknow, and, being unable to sleep for the cold, got up in the night, went into a room of the Shah Nujool—where his regiment was encamped—took a lighted lamp from its shelf and, shading it with his hand, walked to the door of the great domed tomb, or mosque, hoping to find a coat which some Sepoy in his hurried departure had left behind him. He peered inside, and then, holding the lamp high over his head, walked in until he was near the center of the vault. Here he felt his progress obstructed by a black heap four or five feet high, which felt to his feet as if he were walking in loose sand. He lowered the lamp and saw instantly that it was up to his ankles in loose gunpowder. About forty hundred weight of it lay in a heap before his nose, while a glance to the left showed twenty or thirty barrels also full of powder, and another glance to the left revealed more than a hundred eight-inch shells, and all loaded with the fuses fixed, and spare fuses, slow matches and port fires lying in profusion beside the shells.

"I took in the danger at a glance," he writes. "Here I was up to my knees in powder, in the very bowels of a magazine, with a naked light! My hair literally stood on end. I felt the skin on my head lifting my bonnet off my scalp. My knees knocked together and despite the chilly night air a cold perspiration burst out all over me and ran down my face and legs. I had neither cloth nor handkerchief in my pocket and there was not a moment to be lost. Already the overhanging wick of the Indian lamp was threatening to shed its smoldering red tip to the magazine at my feet. Quick as thought I put my left hand under the down-dropping flame and clasped it with a grasp of determination. Holding it firmly, I turned slowly to the door and walked out, with my knees knocking against each other. I felt not the slightest pain from grasping the burning wick until I was in the open air, but when I opened my hand I felt the smart acutely enough. I poured the oil out of the lamp into the burned hand and, kneeling down, thanked God for having saved myself and all the men lying around me from destruction. Then I got up, and staggering rather than walking to the place where Captain Dawson was sleeping, and shaking him awake, told him of my discovery and the fright I had got. "Bah, Corporal Mitchell!" was all his answer. "You have woke up out of your sleep and have got frightened at a shadow, for my heart was still thumping against my ribs and my voice was trembling."

The upshot of the matter was that on seeing the corporal's burnt hand and the powder nearly half an inch thick sticking to his feet and camp gaiters, the captain was almost as badly scared as Mitchell himself. The sleeping men were wakened, the fire was put out as expeditiously as possible, and a sentry was posted at the door of the mosque to prevent anyone from entering.

It Had Made Him Tired. "If anybody inquires for me," said the answers-to-queries man feebly, "you can say that I have gone home sick."

After he had tottered out of the office they looked on his desk and saw that he had just opened a letter from "Old Subscriber" containing these questions: "Which is correct—'To-morrow is Friday,' or 'to-morrow will be Friday?'"

"What were the causes that led to the Franco-Prussian war?" "Will you please give me in as brief outline as possible, a statement of what was done at the world's fair-congresses last year?"

Theological Discussion. "Had a long debate with Parson Smith this mornin' 'bout who invented chickens," said Uncle Mose. "Well, did you decide it?" "No, sah, we does couldn't. I 'lowed from de way dey tast dat de good Lord hisself must ob made 'em, but de parson he 'lowed from de way dey makes his 'flock fall from grace dat dey must of been got up by de debble hisself."

—Indianapolis Journal.

A Habit of Her Former Profession. Prince Ponialonski, the guest of honor at Mrs. Newryitch's afternoon reception—"Zank you, madame, I shall accept a cup of coffee wiz much plizability."

Miss Newryitch, concerning whose early history we are in the dark, addressing the hostess' attendant—"Draw one!"—O. J. Record.

Quite Correct. Miss East—"They are so disorderly in your section of the country. Were you ever held up?"

Miss West—"Of course, and I consider it anything but disorderly, when their funds it difficult to stop."

READER AND WRITER.

THE LATE PROFESSOR OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

Prof. Tuttle was a Man of Many Scholarly Attainments and Won Golden Honors in the Realm of Modern Literature.



At Bennington, Vt. He was graduated from the University of Vermont in 1880. He followed journalism as a profession from the time of his graduation until 1880, spending a considerable portion of that period as correspondent of the London Daily News and New York papers at Berlin. He became lecturer on international law at the University of Michigan in 1880, and on the same subject and political science at Cornell university in 1881—President White, then minister to Germany, having met him in Berlin, and become greatly impressed with his ability, securing his services for Cornell.

He became associate professor of history and theory of politics and of international law in 1883, professor of the history of political and municipal institutions and of international law in 1887, and of modern European history in 1891, which chair he continued to hold until his death. He was the author of the "History of Prussia to the Accession of Frederick the Great," in two volumes. A writer in Harpers says that they are standard authorities on the subjects of which they treat, and were to have been continued. He published several other valuable works and was a contributor to the leading periodicals. He was one of the ablest scholars and lecturers ever at Cornell. As a lecturer he at once commanded the attention of his hearers by his comprehensive treatment of the subject under consideration, and by his conciseness and clearness of



THE LATE PROF. HERBERT TUTTLE. statement. He was highly respected and admired by his colleagues and students. He was a member of the New York Delta Psi college fraternity at his alma mater, and also of Phi Beta Kappa.

TWO BACK NUMBERS.

"Steve" Dorsey and Henry G. Davis Now Unknown Politically.

New York seems to be the haven of the political back number. In an afternoon stroll down Broadway and through Wall street one is sure to meet a dozen men who were once powerful in state and national politics, but who, for one reason or another, have fallen by the way and are now seldom heard of outside a limited circle of friends and business associates.

It was in Wall street that I ran across ex-Senator Dorsey of Arkansas, the other day, much grayer than when he managed the famous Garfield campaign, but still as erect, wide-awake and vigorous as of old. What a career Dorsey has had! He has made and lost three fortunes, and is now, I am told, in a fair way to win a fourth.

Dorsey was born in Vermont and reared on an Ohio farm. During the war he served as a private in the army of the Potomac. After the war he turned up in Arkansas, and by reason of great natural shrewdness and a resolute character soon became the leader of the band of carpet baggers who then overran that state. He was made chairman of the republican state committee, secured a fortune as president of the Arkansas Central railroad, whose bonds he had indorsed by the state legislature, and in 1873 was elected United States senator.

In 1880 he was chairman of the republican national committee, and the story of how he managed the campaign resulting in Garfield's election is a familiar one. He was then one of the idols of his party. In 1881 came the star route exposure, and with it Dorsey's political downfall. Since then he has been engaged in cattle raising in the west, but in this field disaster has twice overtaken him.

The Star route trials cost him a fortune. He is now making another as a promoter of New Mexico mining properties. If Dorsey would tell all he knows about the formation of Garfield's cabinet and its effect on his own political fortunes the story would make most interesting reading and would give several gentlemen still prominent in politics a very bad quarter of an hour.

Henry G. Davis, who was Dorsey's associate in the senate, now has an office in one of the big buildings on Lower Broadway. He still claims West Virginia as his home, but spends the greater part of his time in New York. Since he began life as a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio road, Davis has played many parts, and played them well. He has been president of a bank, member of both branches of the West Virginia legislature, director in half a dozen railroads and United Senator for six years. His interests in West Virginia are vast and varied and he is several millionaires. Stephen B. married his daughter and is connected with him in many of his enterprises. Davis long dominated West Virginia, but in the hands of the late Senator and counted among the

IOWA CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

- First District—S. M. Clark, Keokuk. Second District—G. M. Curtis, Clinton. Third—David B. Henderson, Dubuque. Fourth District—Thomas Updegraff, McGregor. Fifth District—Robert G. Cousins, Tipton. Sixth District—John F. Lacey, Oskaloosa. Seventh District—J. A. T. Hull, Des Moines. Eighth District—W. P. Hepburn, Clarinda. Ninth District—A. L. Hager, Greenfield. Tenth District—J. P. Dolliver, Fort Dodge. Eleventh District—Geo. D. Perkins, Sioux City.

At 813 Walnut street may be found the very best of fresh and salted meats, sausage, poultry and game. Charles Ebersole is the proprietor and his recommendation to the public is the length of time he has been in business and his well merited success. 9-4w

The Grand Army Gets a Low Rate.

The popular Burlington route announces a round trip rate for Grand Army boys and others to Pittsburg, Penn., annual encampment, September 8-15, 1895. This is considerably less than one fare, and should attract a big crowd, being practically the last cheap excursion east for the season.

By using the Burlington you are assured the best of everything and something of importance. No transfer of depots at Chicago. Tickets on sale September 8 and 9, under certain restrictions, good returning until September 26. Further information cheerfully given at ticket office, Fourth and Market streets. Charles Messmer, city passenger and ticket agent. [11-4w

All persons not receiving this paper regularly will please report to this office at once, so we can trace the error to where it belongs. Papers are carefully prepared for the mail at this office. tf

DES MOINES PASSENGER TRAINS.

Table with columns: ARRIVE, C. R. I. & P. GOING EAST, DEPART, C. R. I. & P. GOING WEST, CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY, CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN, CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN, WABASH RAILWAY.

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THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER! READ THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER! The only Negro State Journal in Iowa and the only Negro NEWS paper in Des Moines. It is endorsed by the best colored men in the state and is receiving their support. It is read by more people than any paper in the same field published at the Capital City. THE IOWA BYSTANDER gives fair and impartial treatment to all persons, without prejudice. It publishes a readable paper all the time. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Strictly in Advance. One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75, Three Months .50. You can get cheaper papers at a cheaper rate. We expect to reach the 1,500 mark in the city of Des Moines alone. Our present increase warrants us in making this estimate. News items and general news of the state made a specialty by THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER. The news of the entire state will soon be found in this paper and a complete history of the men and events of prominence in our state will be found in THE IOWA STATE BYSTANDER. The history will appear from time to time and be well written and correct in detail. Address all letters and communications to The Iowa State Bystander, Des Moines, Register Bldg. Iowa.

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