

# Iowa State Bystander.

BYSTANDER PUB. CO., Publishers  
DES MOINES, IOWA

## LACK OF ART OF OBSERVATION

Experiments Have Proved That Few Really Take Reliable View of Surroundings.

How many people whom you meet in everyday life observe as much as they ought?

If you think it easy, try this: Ask some member of your family about some object which they are accustomed to see. For instance, a picture, as, which way the head faces, right or left. Seven out of ten will be unable to tell correctly.

The writer filled the office of lecturer in the garage for some time, and for an experiment one evening asked a number of questions about the hall in which the meetings are held:

On "Observation night," as it was called, some sixty members were in attendance. For a starter they were asked which way the Indian head on the common cent faced, right or left. Only two could tell.

Two doors leading to a balcony were next brought to mind. A knob on one door opened both. They were asked on which door this knob was located. Two gave the correct answer while 55 gave the wrong door.

The number of pictures on the walls of the dining-room was next questioned. Not one, not even the janitor, could tell. They all gave nearly twice the correct number, which was twelve.

Is there a telephone pole squarely in front of the hall? was next asked. A brother said there was. Another brother said he thought it was squarely in front, but a little to the left. Both brothers were positive they were right and caused no little merriment for the rest. More merriment was caused by the report of a committee that the nearest pole was to the right of the hall.

All these objects had been seen by those present probably hundreds of times, but they hadn't noticed them enough to remember about them.

Now, dear reader, when you meet a friend on the street, just ask him which way the head on a five-cent piece faces, left or right. Ten to one he won't know.

Ask all your friends "observation questions," little things that they should notice. Before you are aware of the fact you will be observing many things you never noticed before, and you will enjoy life more for having noticed them.—American Magazine.

### That Story in Coal.

Coal costs \$2.30 at the mines, says the Trenton Times. The miner and mine owner have taken their earnings or profits. Then comes the shipper, who puts on from \$1.70 to \$1.85 and turns it over to the railroad company, where another \$1.70 is added for carrying it about 100 miles. The retailer charges \$1.30 for unloading, screening, reloading, hauling and putting it into the consumer's cellar—often by means of bags. By adding these figures one may understand why he must pay \$7 per ton. The middlemen and the railroads get practically one-half.

### Hobson's Choice.

An eastern man who was on a business trip stopped at the small hotel in a country town one day. He entered the dining room and was shown to a table by a waiter.

"Will you have some pork and beans, sir?" asked the waiter, as he brought the customary glass of water.

"No, I don't care for them," answered the man. "I never eat pork and beans."

"Dinner is over, then, sir," said the waiter, as he moved away.—Youth's Companion.

### Orchestra of Birds.

To lie in the blind at the breaking of a late May morning and listen to the glad voices from the bird world upon the prairie is an experience a thousand times worth while. And here as I lay alone now, waiting for the return of the startled revelers, I had entertainment of another sort—the wonderful bird orchestra of the plain land in spring. It was an orchestra of twenty or more parts, and innumerable performers; a composition without end, and a melody that rose from every quarter of the plain and filled earth and air with a gentle, fairy-like humming and sweet murmuring. It was the love lyric of all the birds within the circle of the horizon, more deeply magical and full of the inner meaning of things than that of the wood birds whose songs are so much better known.—H. M. Laing in Outing Magazine.

### Her Mark Down Mania.

Mrs. Benham—you are always making mountains out of molehills.

Benham—And you are always marking mountains down to molehills.

### Difficulty Removed.

Pa—Embrace me, Thora. Reginald has asked your hand in marriage.

Thora—But I don't want to leave dear mother, pa.

Pa—Oh, never mind that. Take her along with you.

### Next.

Madge—How can you presume to make love to him when you're already engaged?

Marjorie—Pshaw, my dear! The fellow's vacation must be nearly over.

### Tough!

"More tough luck," whispered his wife.

"Well, what now?" he muttered.

"You know Miss Green never sings without her music?"

"Yes."

"Well, she's brought her music."

### Juvenile Idea.

"Mamma, I know the difference between a poet and anybody else."

"Well, dear?"

"Anybody else says 'try,' and a poet says 'strive.'"

# NEW TARGET FIRING

## Warships to Fire at Actual Boats Instead of Canvas

Orders issued to Prepare Three of the Old Torpedo Craft of the Reserve Division for Service as Target Vessels.

Washington.—The Atlantic fleet in target practice this fall and next spring will make several important departures. These include:

Firing at actual torpedo boats instead of canvas targets in night practice.

Firing actual torpedoes, minus explosives, at real ships.

Firing on the old San Marcos wreck at short instead of long range.

Heretofore the fleet in practice fired at targets made by hoisting screens of canvas on masts erected on rafts of heavy timbers, which were anchored on the range at various points, their exact location being unknown to the firing vessel. These screens were painted dark gray, with a white streak at the foot, supposed to represent the bow wave of an oncoming torpedo boat.

There were usually four targets, and the firing ship was directed to steam along a certain prescribed course. At a certain point, marked by anchoring another vessel, brightly lit up, on the range, the firing ship was permitted to turn on her searchlights and begin hunting for the targets, of which there were usually two on each side. When she found them the ship had a certain number of minutes allowed her in which to hit all four targets.

The targets this year will be genuine torpedo boats. Orders have been issued to prepare three of the old and out-of-date torpedo craft of the reserve division for service as target vessels. They will be built up amidships to give them the high free board and as nearly as possible the general appearance of a modern destroyer, and will be filled with cork to keep them afloat as long as possible, even though riddled with rapid-fire shells.

One ship from each class of vessels, that is, one dreadnaught, one battleship of the Connecticut class, one of the Georgia class, and so on, will do the actual firing. The entire fleet will form in column to come on the range.

As shown in the diagram (No. 1) the point for commencing fire is marked by a station ship. But, to assist in reproducing as nearly as possible the exact scenario of a night engagement, a flotilla of destroyers will be sent out ahead of the fleet to act as a screen, precisely as would be done in time of war, and these destroyers are expected to discover the "enemy" and report their presence just as they would under real battle conditions. The only difference will be that the destroyers themselves will not open fire.

The guns of the broadside battery will be allowed five rounds of ammunition apiece for this practice, and in addition a few rounds of the new 12-inch shrapnel will be distributed for use in the turret guns.

Shrapnel consists of a thin steel shell filled with a great number of steel balls, which are arranged around a small charge of powder called the "bursting charge." A fuse is attached, timed so that just before the shell reaches the target it bursts and scatters the steel bullets.

### BEAUTIFUL LANTERN SLIDES.

A very beautiful work is being done at the agricultural department which is bound to be of benefit in public schools and ought to be copied abroad. Interesting teaching in nature study and botany is taught by Miss Susan Sipe in the public schools and demonstrated in a lecture with colored lantern slides. They are the most exquisite things the writer ever saw. The slides contain pictures of tulips, narcissus, several species of iris, and also orchids. Other flowers, besides give you hollyhocks, stocks, cheries, wisteria, asters, chrysanthemums and many others of the same class. The first complete exhibition of these flowers was held in a lecture at the agricultural department, with Jack Hilliers at the lantern and Mr. E. L. Crandall, photographer of the bureau of plant industry, who took the photographs and made the slides. These slides were photographed from the growing plants and many of them colored from the same models. The colorist is Mrs. Catherine Mayo Richardson. It is impossible to describe the infinite care with which the work has been done nor how exquisite these blossoms are as presented on the slides. Usually it would be a wonderful help to the schools of the country if they could be supplied with similar collections. At the exhibition which was given some 30 or 40 department experts and specialists were present, and they were united in declaring these lantern slides a splendid study for young children especially.

### KINGBIRD EXONERATED.

Uncle Sam has granted a certificate of good character to the kingbird, sometimes known as the bee martin, a species of flycatcher which inhabits pretty nearly every part of the United States. The kingbird has been under indictment in many sections as a destroyer of bees and a foe to apiarists. Department of agriculture experts fully exonerate the bird of the charge of being a destroyer. They say that it kills only the drones and the useless bees, and is therefore a boon to bee raisers.

### Not Saying Much.

Marie—Hans says I grow prettier every day.

Gretchen—How horrid of him.

Marie—I don't see that.

Gretchen—Look what a fright he makes out of you at the start.—Manich Laistige Blätter.

### A Clue.

Woman—I've lost a little boy, policeman.

Bobby—What's he like.

Woman (displaying a patch)—Well, he's a patch on his trousers like this.

# TO STOP COUNTERFEITING.

Robert O. Bailey, assistant secretary of the treasury, is trying to compile a list of the ten greatest men in American history, to carry out a new idea in the manufacture of paper money.

Under his plan the face of some famous American would appear on a certain denomination of bill. His face and name would always be there. It has been the experience of the treasury department that bill counterfeiters and counterfeiters always have the most trouble with the faces of men on the bills. The new plan would make the raising of a bank note above its denomination an impossibility. No one could put a beard on the picture of Abraham Lincoln and make it look like that of Grant.

As there are ten denominations of United States paper currency, Mr. Bailey needs ten famous Americans. He made out a tentative list, and then came another rub. Should the great east of the great be placed on the bills of larger or smaller denomination? Mr. Bailey decided that since the smaller bills, although not the more popular, were more frequently handled and were infinitely greater in number, they should contain the engravings of the best-known men.

Here is the list as it stands now: George Washington goes on the \$1 bill. The next most handled bill is the one of the \$5 denomination, and Abraham Lincoln is down for it. Jefferson is slated for the \$2 bill. Coming down to more modern men, Cleveland gets the place on the tenth-of-a-century note; Hamilton, the father of our financial system, goes on the \$20; Jackson, on the \$50; Franklin, on the \$100; Marshall—not Governor Marshall of Indiana—on the \$500; Clay, on the \$1,000, and Grant, on the \$10,000 bill, the largest in denomination. This list, of course, is only tentative and is subject to change.

Under the new plan, we can expect to see the words "a one," "a five," "a fifty," and the like, to become obsolete. Instead we will be paying "a Washington and a Jefferson for a \$3 pair of shoes," or "a Jefferson for a \$3 pair of shoes," or "a Lincoln." Five or ten "Grants" would put us in Easy street.

### LANDMARK TO GO.

Plans for the erection of a business block at the corner of Twelfth street and New York avenue will remove one of the most memorable landmarks in Washington. The landmark is a toy store where President Lincoln was wont to take his little son Tad.

The same little jumping jacks, the same little arks with Noah and his wooden family, and the same little horses and monkeys occupy the windows of the toy shop at 1208 that avenue, as when, half a century ago, it was the favorite resting place of President Lincoln.

It is the Stutz toy shop, the goal of little Tad Lincoln's desires. Here, when the burdens of the greatest war the world ever saw seemed too great even for his broad shoulders to bear, the president would go, taking little Tad by the hand and stealing forth from the White House by the back way, and here he would forget his cares of state, watching Tad and the general proprietor exploiting the various toys, oftentimes taking a hand in the play himself.

### TO ASK FOR \$13,000,000.

Appropriation of \$13,000,000 will be asked of congress this year to cover the District's expenses. Last year \$12,429,935 was asked, but congress cut the estimates to \$10,675,833.50. About \$150,000 will have to be pruned from various estimates by the commissioners during the next few days. The budget was in the hands of the secretary of the treasury by October 15.

The largest item is the amount asked for public schools. The board of education and the commissioners agreed that \$3,100,000 would be the smallest amount to be demanded for the educational system. This includes an item of \$250,000 for beginning the construction of the new Central High school at Eleventh and W streets northwest, the total cost of which is estimated at \$1,250,000. About \$1,150,000 will be asked for the board of charities.

### Supplying Relic Hunters.

The relic hunter is still broad in the land and his desire for the unique is fully met by several factories in this and other countries whose business is to supply the demand of those who will not be "satisfied until they get it." Tomahawks by the thousands are turned out in Kansas City and are sent to the Indian reservations in the west, where they are sold to tourists, especially to foreign tourists. The manufactured article is said to look more archaic than the tomahawk made by hand. There is a relic factory at Valley Forge that runs night and day at this season turning out in a continuous stream broad swords and rusty gunstocks, pepperbox pistols, corroded bullets, blood-stained knee breeches, shot-riddled haversacks and other relics dear to the tourist's heart.

### Family of Prominence.

A monument has just been unveiled in Meckenburg-Schwerin bearing the following interesting inscription: "To the Knight Godofroy von Bulows, authentic ancestor of all the Bulows." The family has given Germany many distinguished sons, including not only the ex-chancellor, but also Hans von Bulow, the pianist, the first husband of Mme. Cosima Wagner, and they all claim to be cousins, more or less distant.

### Unpardonable Offense.

"Do you mean to say that policeman arrested a burglar and gunman in the wicked metropolis?"

"Yes; the miscreant stole a dark lantern and a jimmy from another burglar who had a better pull than his."

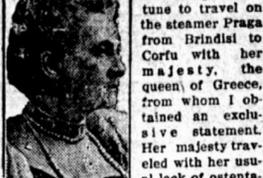
### Foolish Girl.

Daughter—Impossible! I will never marry Mr. Millions. He has hideous red hair!

Mother—Heavens! What is hair? He has lost nearly all of it!—Puck.

# GREEK QUEEN IN PLEA TO WOMEN OF AMERICA

Gordon Rose, special correspondent of the Chicago American, wires his paper from Athens as follows: "I had the good fortune to travel on the steamer Praga from Brindisi to Corfu with her majesty, the queen of Greece, from whom I obtained an exclusive statement. Her majesty traveled with her usual lack of ostentation and was accompanied only by one lady in waiting and a courier."



It was many years since I had seen her, and I thought I could recognize in her strong, thoughtful face new lines, perhaps from the worries and cares of the past few weeks. Queen Olga, who is an aunt of the czar, carries herself as one would expect—a queen. Although dressed soberly in black, the only touch of lightness was her gray hair and the natural brightness of her face, which was illuminated by her smile of recognition.

Queen Olga spoke freely and declared that as a devout Christian she had a message for the women of Christendom throughout the world. She said:

"Greece does not fear to throw herself into the scale. She does not fear to meet Greece, like the other Balkan states, has a solemn duty, that of succoring Christian women and children and men suffering the barbarities of Turkish misrule. It is a strange phase of history that has made Greece the champion of Christendom, whilst the great powerful Christian nations stand aside, but this is not a question of politics—it is a question of humanity."

"War can hold no horrors as bad as those of peace under the Turkish flag. There will be many families in destitution because those breadwinners who have not carried the colors have come forward as volunteers. There will be many widows, many women weeping for sons who will not come back. Privation and perhaps starvation will be added to the empty chair of him who comes home no more."

"Greece will do all she can to aid her people in distress, but Greece is so small and the distress is so vast that her women will sell their jewels and finery to provide for the stricken, just as they did in the great last war. If the women of the great Christian nations who are not asked to sacrifice their men in this latter day crusade would but sacrifice the smallest fraction of their comforts and luxuries for a few weeks, then the men would fight with lighter hearts, knowing that their dear ones are not starving at home."

"Greeks throughout the world are filled with enthusiasm. From all over Europe and Egypt and even America every incoming ship brings a load of patriots. Their enthusiasm is solid. They do not cheer or shout on this grim business. They take it earnestly. If the enthusiasm and grit of the poor man who risks his all means anything, then there is food for reflection in the question of how much civilization has borrowed from Greece."

### RUDOLPH SPRECKELS A WEALTHY FOE OF GRAFT

Since the conviction of Abe Ruef and his associates in San Francisco, Cal., on charges of political corruption and municipal graft, Rudolph Spreckels has become a leading figure in the fight for purer politics in many large cities in the United States. It was detectives in his employ who uncovered Ruef and his methods and it was his cash that backed the prosecution of the case.



Mr. Spreckels is a son of Cass Spreckels, who built up a great fortune in the sugar business, which figured recently in the investigation of the Sugar trust. He is a brother of John D. Spreckels, who is identified with a great many enterprises in San Francisco and along the Pacific coast and is owner of the San Francisco Call. Mr. Spreckels inherited much of his wealth but even now, in addition to his business, he finds much time to devote to politics and to the driving out of crooks and grafters wherever they may be found.

### Women Students in Germany.

Nowhere in the world have the universities a more masculine outward aspect than in Germany, and yet, if we may judge by recent statistics, feminism is surely gaining ground even in these strongholds. It is now only four years since women were by law allowed to study at German universities. Now they represent five per cent of the incorporated students. Berlin counts 845 (by far the largest number); Bonn, 255; Goettingen, 224; Munich, 188; Heidelberg, 165; Freiburg, 149; Breslau, 134, and Leipzig, 103. To this total it is necessary to add nearly 1,400 unattached students, making the grand total of women students in Germany 4,500. The majority are Protestants or Jews. Very few are Catholics. The courses of study most in favor with them are philosophy and history.

### A Strong Character.

"Mrs. Twobles is a very superior woman."

"I know she has great personal charm, but why do you say she is superior?"

"Because she is the only woman in our neighborhood who didn't get excited over Mrs. Vanderbilt's latest blow-out at Newport."

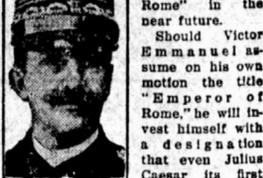
### Foredoomed.

"Dobbs seems to think he's a man of destiny."

"Yes. His wife's it."

# KING OF ITALY ASPIRES TO TITLE OF CAESAR

It has been announced in Rome that King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has decided to assume the title of "Emperor of Rome" in the near future.



Should Victor Emmanuel assume on his own motion the title "Emperor of Rome," he will invest himself with a designation that even Julius Caesar, its first wearer, took only after it had been voted him by the senate. And if there is anything in a name, the Italian monarch will push farther into the center of history's spotlight than Tiberius and Claudius, who, politicians of acumen, refused to prefix "Emperor" to their names.

Were pre-Caesarian Rome alive and should Emmanuel take the field personally and administer a thorough whipping to the Turk, the title undoubtedly would come to him in due course by the hand of the comitia curiata.

In the earliest usage the title first was awarded magistrates. In strictness it was more an epithet than a title. Toward the end of the Roman republic, however, it had become rather a special title of honor bestowed by the acclamation of a victorious army on their general, or by vote of the senate for distinguished services.

The last man to wear the imperial crown of Rome with any degree of legitimacy was Romulus Augustulus, who assumed it A. D. 475, and beset by the barbarian invader, was glad to cast it aside in the same year. Thereafter many adventurous persons, by various rough and uncouth means, managed to establish themselves for brief periods in the Eternal City and dub themselves emperors, but most of them shared their power with representatives of "the people," as denoting their personal followers. Such was Louis the Bavarian, who in 1328, after whipping Henry VII, managed to have himself proclaimed emperor, but whose turbulent incumbency was a matter only of months.

### FOREIGN MINISTER OF RUSSIA VISITS ENGLAND

The Russian minister for foreign affairs arrived in London on the evening of Friday, September 20. As he alighted from his saloon at Victoria a man, standing within a few feet of him held aloft a white placard on which was printed, "Russia must evacuate Persia if she wishes for England's friendship," and at the same time shouted "Down with Russia! Clear out of Persia! Down with Russia!" The demonstrator was promptly removed from the platform. On the following day, M. Sazonoff, with the Russian ambassador in London, visited Sir Edward Grey at the foreign office. On the same evening the British foreign minister left for Scotland. M. Sazonoff, Baron von Schilling, and Count Beckendorff started for Balmoral on the following Sunday evening; arrived at Balmoral on the Monday evening, and drove to Balmoral castle in motor sent for them by the king. Sir Edward Grey, who had broken his journey, arrived at the same time. It is generally assumed that the "conversations" are concerned chiefly with the interests of Great Britain and Russia in Persia, and also with the near east problems.



### Filipino Matrimonial Agency.

We observed that at night all the Igorrote unmarried women occupied a large hut near the center of the village. They call this institution an "oglag." It is a sort of social hall, where the young people of the tribe meet at night to do their courting. When an Igorrote girl takes a fancy to a particular man, she will steal his spear, or shield—in fact, any portable chattel—and hide it in the oglag. To recover his property the young man, of course, must go in person to identify it. So all Igorroters look on the oglag as the natural matrimonial bureau of the tribe. And once the Igorrote man and woman are thus mated, they observe the marriage bonds as faithfully as they are kept in countries where the ceremony is not so simple.—Christian Herald.

### A Harmless Scrape.

The trap drummer chuckled joyfully.

"Gona be some fun in a minute," he said.

"Whassa matter?" asked the trombonist.

As soon as he could compose himself sufficiently the trap drummer replied: "I just rubbed soap on the bass fiddler's bow."

### Convincing Argument.

A Chinese cook and a Japanese waiter served Father Vaughn at an Alaskan dinner with caribou steak, moose tenderloin, leg of mountain sheep, wild duck, salmon, crabs and brook trout. After that and a few other things he decided the United States drove a good bargain when it purchased Alaska for \$7,000,000.

### Hence the Full Houses.

"Rather scanty costumes those chorus girls are wearing."

"Yes. The man who staged this show must have had an idea that beauty unadorned is adorned the most."

### The Temptress.

The Luncher—I don't think I'll take anything else.

The Waitress—No sweets today, sir? The apple tart is very nice.

The Luncher—Ah, Evul!—London Opinion.

# AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Some people will, always, tend to retrogression, however favorable might be the circumstances by which they are surrounded; because they delight in that excitement which ever keeps their footsteps in the foreground and expose them to the shaft of public criticism. Unfortunately, that element is little hampered by shame or self-respect; hence, a weapon most effective in the correction of abuses where reason rules, is powerless in their case. In localities where ignorance, superstition and general depravity are sufficiently dense as to become noticeable, the strong arm of the law is the only agency able to cope with the situation; and, at times, its skill is baffled in the handling of conditions. The most intelligent sometimes err; but mistakes of the head when good is intended may not be attributed to selfish design yet these are not excusable in the eyes of the law. But, when the miscreant willfully and maliciously tramples upon the rights of individuals and disregards sacred privileges which belong to others, he violates the cause of humanity and subjects himself to the penalty which that violation invites.

The short-comings of these irresponsible do much to retard the upbuilding of communities, and obstruct the trend of healthy growth. In all ages, that class of human vermin has ever been the bane of the populace to which it was allied; and strenuous conditions had to be meted out to accomplish beneficial results. All races have their failures—their virtues and their vices—but the crimes of the negro are charged to the culprits who perform the acts. Prejudice is blind to merit, and does not always give credit where it is due; yet it scruples not, for the sins of a part, to cast aspersions upon the whole. The negro, amid his peculiar environments, has much to bear; and the load of the better element is made more burdensome because he is compelled to bear the stigma which the thoughtless of his own people evokes. Therefore, in order to safeguard every interest which concerns the body and protects the good name of each worthy son, it is well that the pulpit, press and lecture platform should make a general crusade against this tendency to riotous inclinations, and strive to elevate their sentiments to nobler heights. There is nothing so disturbing to the harmony of society as the criminal in its midst; nor could there be anything more destructive to its welfare.

What can the white people of the country do to help advance the interests of the ten million negroes, who contributed in 1911 over \$700,000,000 to the wealth of the nation, and showed unusual activity in the work of building up business enterprises? It is true that the negro has succeeded in spite of opposition, lack of training, and the schemes of designing men. Nevertheless the fact remains that where the negro has had a sympathetic contact with the best white people, he has made the greatest progress and has suffered least from wasted activity. The white people of this country can do a great deal of good by encouraging the negroes about them to assume responsibility, to begin business operations, and to follow out the suggestions which Dr. Washington and others offer. White people can explain the methods that they have found to be of value to them and point out some of the pitfalls of business life. They can do what Julius Rosenwald, president of the Sears, Roebuck company of Chicago, recently did—speak with perfect frankness out of their rich business experience and give that wholesome advice which has already been perfectly squared with practice in and out of business life. They can give publicity to the good things that they know concerning negroes. They can keep an open mind on the race question and deal with negroes as men and women who are struggling valiantly for the higher things of life. They can be generous, kind hearted, sympathetic, and fair in all their relations with the colored man. Through co-operation in its various phases, through understanding based upon helpful contact, and through justice itself will the white people and the black people of this country continue to secure the blessings of earth.—Southern Workman.

We wonder if the negro will ever see the folly of having everything going out and nothing coming in? There is only one way in which to force white men to realize the necessity of giving us a square deal and that is by touching their pocket books. So far as insurance is concerned we have negro companies just as guarantee we have insurance protection as any white companies operating in the state. Suppose that the negroes had the confidence in them they ought to have and would join them as readily, don't you see that you could demand employment for your boys and girls which they could not hope to get otherwise? Let's get together on these questions.—Louisville Defender.

Dr. A. Clayton Powell goes at the matter in the right way to correct the evil when he shows by statistics that the negroes of Harlem, in New York city, spend \$4,500,000 annually for food and clothing, the profit of which must be \$810,000, much of which should be handled by negro business men. How much of it is handled by them? Encourage the young folks to go into business, however small the beginning, and patronize them as well as the old ones who are already established and fighting to succeed.—New York Age.

Mrs. Emma M. Nakulna is a water rights commissioner under the territorial government in Hawaii. Mrs. Nakulna is an American woman, granddaughter of Captain Metcalf of the Eleanora. She lives in Kelaifi.

Ninety thousand persons have paid a penny each for admission to the famous maze at Hampton Court Palace this summer, the largest number for some years. It is estimated that about 25 per cent of these were foreigners, mostly French and German. During August 24,000 people passed through the turnstiles. For a number of years the takings at the maze were the perquisites of one of the palace attendants, upon whom the maze was conferred by the queen Victoria. Since his death a few years ago the takings have gone to his majesty's office of works.

The negro in the short period in which he, as a free man, has conducted his own operations has done much that the world commends; but there are still disagreeable associations which he needs to ignore if he would win the recognition of the more worthy of mankind. Discourage rowdiness, drunkenness and kindred errors. Drive from companionship the worthless parasite; keep to upright conduct, and in the not far distant future the negro will come into his own.—Atlanta Phalanx.

A woman consciously dislikes; a man unconsciously hates.

Show your hand and perhaps the other fellow will hide his face.

Every day teaches us how much of life there is still to know.

To be patient with fate and with those whom fate seems to have stricken on should be commensurate.

To trust is to lead others to be trust worthy.

Cares are never as large as one thinks, nor as trivial as the other fellow deems.

You can't ever tell what a gift thinks of a man until his solitary gleams on her finger.

Some men are born lovers; the sensible woman never tries to reform them.

Give your heart out to your friend and he will show you the richness of his own.

The reason for the sinking of the Titanic and the sacrificial offering of human lives was the direct result of carelessness on the part of a British sea captain; avarice on the part of British ship owners, and the same is the cause of Afro-Americans not making greater material progress; racial jealousies and petty prejudices.—Cadi Informer.

When a woman is afraid of showing her age she tries to cover it with a coat of paint.

Franco's annual consumption of wine is about one hundred bottles per capita.

There is a fault that is always attributed to women—that of never being on time.

If you'd spend ten minutes counting your blessings you'd forget all about your troubles.

If dar wuz an elevator gwine up ter Heaven you'd soon ketch ole Satan tryin' ter cut de cables.