Iowa State Bystander
BYSTANDER PUB. CO., Publishers.
DES MOINES. . . . IOWA

PROUD OF HER LITTLE SON

Eskimo Mother Cared Little for Obedience, but Much for Promising Qualities in Her Boy.

There is no such thing as punishment in an Eskimo household, writes Dr. S. K Hutton in "Among the Eskimos of Labrador." And by way of illustration he tells of a small boy whom he met one day clambering down among the rocks and hummocks that strewed the beach, in open defiance of parental commands.

He was a sturdy little fellow, and quite a baby. I judged him to be about two years old, certainly not more than three, but as he was clad in the dignity of ridiculous little trousers, I must speak of him as a boy. He seemed to have escaped from his mother, and to making for the beach on an adventure of his own; and when I looked toward the line of houses, I saw a young woman standing at one of the doors and calling to him.

"Kaigit! kaigit!" (Come back!) she shouted.

The child took no notice at all.

"Kaigit, ernera!" (Come back, my son!) cried the mother.

This time the child looked round, but he went steadily on, barking his little knees against the sharp rock points, and tumbling into holes in his hurry. "Nia! nia!" he screamed.

I half expected the mother to come and fetch him after that, for "Nia!" is anything but polite; it was the equal of a very defiant "Sha'n't" that the child shouted at his mother. She took no notice; she was beaten, and accepted the situation, and turned back into the house to go on with her work.

Meanwhile I was interested in the doings of the small Eskimo boy; there was some grim purpose in his little mind, and I stayed to see the finish of the play. He scrambled on until he came to a dog that lay sunning itself behind a stone. Very likely it was one of his father's sledge dogs against which he had a grievance, for he caught it fearlessly by the scruff of the neck and beat it with his tiny fists. The dog, great, powerful brute, could have eaten the boy whole; but it made no resistance, simply cowering and whining under the little patting blows. Having fulfilled his purpose, the boy administered a last parting smack, and started on his journey homeward.

I followed the little fellow to his home, and found his mother busily brushing the snow off him, and smiling with pride in her hardy little son. He was disobedient; but what cared she? He was growing strong and fearless; some day he would be able to drive a team of dogs and paddle a kaiak, and hunt the deer and seals and walrus. He was a proper Eskimo boy.—Youth's Companion.

Hint to Uncle.

Miss Mary Garden, at a luncheon in Chicago, said, apropos of Christmas:

"To secure nice Christmas presents there's nothing like a delicate hint or two

"I know a Philadelphia girl whose uncle, having grown rich from a western mine, proposed to visit her at Christmas for the first time in 17 years. She wrote to the old gentleman:

"'It will glorious to see you again, dear uncle. I will meet you at Broad street station on your arrival at Christmas eve. But I might not recognize you after all these years, and so I think it would be best for you to hold, for purposes of identification, a long string of pearls in the left hand and a bit of fur—such as an ermine-sable stole, for example—in the right.'"

Proof of His Love.

"But," she asked, "haven't you ever told any any other girl that you loved her?"

"Yes," he replied, "I have told a dozen other girls I loved them. I thought I did, too; but you are the first one I have ever really loved. I know now that I never realized before what real love was."

"How can you be sure that this is real love?"

"On each of the other occasions I was unable to keep from wondering while I was telling my love how I would be able to support the girl if she accepted me; but now I don't care."

Despicable Man.

"I suppose you find it hard to be happy at Christmas time."

"Why?"

"Be deprived of the right to see your children at such a time as that would, I should think, make it especially hard for you."

"Oh, I don't mind it. In fact, I rather enjoy it. It gives me such a fine chance to get even. I sent my little boy a drum and a horn and a hatchet."

Strenuous Salutations.

"No wonder them city people complain about bein' all worn out with their social duties," vouchsafed a prominent citizen of Wayoverbehind. "When I was down to New York I durn' near unj'inted my neck tryin' to bow to everybody I met on the streets.'—Judge.

There is no policy like politeness; and a good manner is the best thing in the world, either to get one a good name or to supply the want of it.—Bulwer Lytton.

King Ferdinand Aims High.

King Ferdinand is said to be making not only a change of religion but a change of name to Simeon II. when he assumes the title of emperor of Bulgaria. The first Simeon is still the national hero, and his reign, which began in 893, was Bulgaria's "golden age," when, as Gibbon states, she took a place among the great powers of Europe.

Women are constantly the dupes, or the victims, of their extreme sensitiveness.—Honore De Balzac.

RENDER GREAT AID

Cutter Service Answers Many Distress Signals.

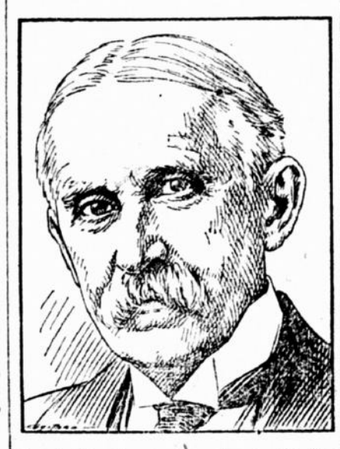
Importance of That Arm of Government's Organization Is Shown in Recent Reports Received at Treasury Department.

Washington.—Six reports from the commanding officers of vessels of the revenue cutter service regarding aid rendered vessels in distress were received at the division of the service, Treasury Department, in the past few weeks. Capt. A. L. Gamble, commanding the new cutter Miami, which has been kept busy since her arrival on the Key West station giving aid to a big coasting schooner and a steamship, in trouble in the vicinity of Key West.

The schooner Lydia McLellan Baxter, one of the big coal carriers from the Chesapeake to Florida points, was caught in the channels leading to Key West in such a position that she could not go ahead or turn around to go back and was forced to anchor to keep from going ashore. Word of the vessel's predicament was sent by the consignees of the vessel at Key West to Capt. Gamble. The Miami went to the aid of the schooner and assisted her to her dock at Key West.

The liner Colorado, bound from New York to Galveston, via Key West, got ashore in that harbor and was floated by the Miami, uninjured and able to resume her voyage under her own steam.

From far-away Honolulu comes a report from Capt. C. S Cochran, commanding the cutter Thetis, which in the past summer did duty as a floating court in Alaskan waters, regarding the floating of the American schooner Sophie Christianson of San Francisco, which had gone ashore while trying to work out of the harbor at Honolulu under sail. The vessel was in shoal water and the cutter could not get to her, but the men of



Frank Macveagh, Secretary of the Treasury.

the Thetis, in the ship's launch and with the assistance of other launches, soon had the schooner in deep water.

The cutter Acushnet was called to the aid of the steamship Penobscot ashore on the eighteen-foot lump Pollock Ripp shoals, on the Massachusetts coast. When she reached the vessel she found the United States army dredge Navasink alongside the stranded vessel. With the powerful dredge dong the pulling and the Acushnet holding her bow in the position to make her work most effective, the floating of the steamship was accomplished, and it was able to continue its voyage without further aid.

It is not always commercial ships that want the aid of the cutters to get them out of trouble, for once in a while they are called upon to aid government-owned vessels. A report from Capt. De Otte, commanding the cutter Onondaga on the Norfolk station, tells of being called upon to aid the lighthouse service steamer Holly, which had gone ashore on the Portsmouth flats, Elizabeth river, in a heavy fog. The lighthouse service steamer Orchid was also on hand to pull on the ship, but after she broke four hawsers in the effort she gave up the task and the cutter worked the Holly into deep water. The master of the cutter, according to Capt. De Otte's report, expressed his appreciation of the service rendered.

Work for Money but Stay in School

They do not allow working to interfere with going to school in Hammond, Ind. Special arrangements are made whereby boys and girls may work half a day in certain commercial establishments and attend school the balance of the day. Hammond is a manufacturing community, where the temptation to boys and girls is strong to leave school and earn a living. Superintendent McDaniel's plan makes is possible for boys and girls to earn money, remain in school, and also make themselves more efficient industrially.

The plan at Hammond is based on a full realization of modern social and industrial conditions. Superintendent McDaniel proceeds on the theory that, while there are certain general principles underlying all education, each community has its own special problems that are too often disregarded in the making of the schools. Besides the co-operative school and shop arrangement, Hammond maintains a night school with an attendance of 700, where boys and girls may not only make up elementary deficiencies, but also receive practical training in specific phases of commerce and industry.

Vocational guidance forms another feature of the Hammond plan. The schools furnish information about the various industries in the community, the salaries paid in different lines of work, the opportunities for advancement, hours of labor, permanency of employment, and all the details that are of value in determining a choice of employment. As early as the sixth grade the teacher tests the child's interest and ability in various forms of elementary industrial work, so that he may come to have some idea of a future vocation. The school authorities also maintain an employment bureau, where present and former pupils are registered and their qualifications carefully investigated.

Foreigners Are Interested In American Education

Canadian educators are impressed with the facilities for educational information in the United States. Dr. David Soloan, principal of the Nova Scotia Normal school, considers the federal bureau of education at Washington one of the best and readiest scources of information about the schools of Canada.

Dr. Soloan is not the first educator who has paid tribute to the wisdom of congress in providing a central bureau for the diffusion of educational information, but as an expert on education his opinion deserves to be quoted. After speaking of the history of education in the United States as "illustrious" and describing the part the government, through its bureau of education, has played, he says: "It has saved uncalculated millions to educational effort merely through its punctual record of each and every educational enterprise, every attempted reform, every individual initiative. It has prevented duplication of experiment, reported educational progress in foreign countries, sifted statistics, and from conflicting reports gathered the facts the leeders of education in America needed to be certified of."

Education is international. No matter how local and national certain of its problems may be, the fundamentals of education are identical in all civilized countries; and it is surely worth knowing that in this international exchange of ideas the United States bears no small part.

Rich Rhode Islander Elected to Congress

There comes to the new house of representatives Peter Goelet Gerry, one of the richest young men in the country. He is the son of the late Peter Gerry of New York, but himself lives in the Second Rhode Island district. He was married two or three years ago to Miss Mathilde Townsend, of this city, one of the very wealthy young debutantes of a very few years ago. The Townsend home is one of the most spacious and magnificent in Washington, and the young couple will make their home with Mrs. Gerry's mother, so some splendid entertaining is promised for the new Democratic administrator. Mr. Gerry has filed his statement of campaign expenses, and they were within $15 of being $5,000. He also gave $800 to the Republican state committee of Rhode Island. It is said that Mrs. Gerry herself from her own private fortune gave a goodly sum.

Opinion of High Court Hits Everyday Citizen

No matter how much loss a person suffers because a letter carrier delays delivery of mail, a policeman fails to walk his beat, a fireman neglects an alarm or a water company omits to install fire plugs, the sufferer cannot recover damages.

Such is the statement of Justice Lamar of the Supreme court in an official opinion filed the other day among the records of the court.

This utterance was made in arriving at the conclusion that an individual inhabitant of a city cannot sue a water company for failure to install plugs and mains it had contracted with a city to install. The case arose in Spartansburg, S. C. The opinion is contrary to the law in Kentucky, North Carolina and Florida, but upholds decisions in numerous other states.

Increase in Canal Zone Stamp Sale

The canal zone government has turned into the United States treasury a sum of $87,550.21 revenue received from the sale of stamps and post cards during the fiscal year ending June 1, 1912. This is an increase of $4,800 over last year.

During the past year 145,633 registered letters were handled by the postoffice there. Forty-seven per cent of the registered mail was sent under official stamp; 43,823 registered letters were sent to foreign countries.

There were 227,680 money orders issued during the year, representing a value of $4,915,077.29.

On February 1 last 16 postal savings banks were established on the canal zone, carrying total deposits of $356,947. There were 2,402 depositors.

Sure Proof.

Bill—Why are you so certain that Jones is a truthful man?

Will—He had a black eye one day and when I asked him how he got it he told me that a man hit him.

YOUNG INDIAN PRINCESS HAS MANY ADMIRERS

To the tourist's eye she is a rarely beautiful little savage, a veritable Minnehaha of the Rockies. Furred, feathered, braceleted and moccasined Daisy Norris outwardly is all Indian. She is the belle and the real princess of her tribe because of this beauty. Shy as a wild deer, she has little to say to the tourist. She is well educated and speaks English as well as she does her native dialect, but she seems afraid of the chance visitor.

The straight-backed young braves of the Blackfeet have finally given up all hope of leading the flower of the tribe to one of their tepees. The white blood in her veins calls to her father's people.

There is talk in the Blackfoot tepees now that the girl will in the end go to her father's race for a mate There is a story of a paleface, an alien and one of the ancient enemies of the tribe. The gossips of the tribe are certain that he has distanced the best of the Blackfeet youths in the race for her affections.

When night falls in the hill country up in Piegan land the Blackfoot Minnehaha sits in the tepee of her mother and listens to the crude melodies of her red suitors. Just as he has done any time these ten centuries, the Blackfoot lover is pouring out his soul in rude love songs that were old when the first white man crossed the great plains.

Stern as a Spanish duenna, the watchful and wary mother accompanies the girl when the dusky beauty ventures from the home tepee. The Indian mother is afraid of the spells and witcheries of the tribal medicine men. If her suitors must see her it will be under the jealous and protecting care of her who was once the belle of the Blackfeet.

The mother is a fullblood, typical of the savage mothers of the old days, but a kindly soul. Apparently she is standing apart and allowing her beautiful daughter to make up her mind for herself.

The medicine men and their sister witches, the medicine women, have been drawn into the strife for the hand of the princess of the tribe. They have intoned incantations in the valleys and woven their spells up in the hills in the hope of turning the girl's thoughts from her white lover to some one of the fullblood eligibles. Half the young men of the Blackfeet are wearing love charms under their hunting shirts.

Daisy Norris is almost a reincarnation of Longfellow's fair Indian maiden, Minnehaha. She will timidly pose for a picture when the white tourist insists, but talk she will not.

This summer she spent most of her time with a wandering party of the Blackfeet, who were making their annual tour through the blue lakes country. From time to time the curious tourists caught glimpses of her walking in company with the tall white woodsman.

Few belles, whether they be white, red, brown or yellow, have a hundred lovers She is a lucky society debutante who can count them by the dozen. The average beauty must be content with far less. In many a town in the older states there are three maids for every man.

Not so with the Blackfoot princess. Any time she lifts the flap of the tepee door and looks out there is sure to be some stolid young brave waiting outside.

PART PLAYED BY HODGES FAMILY IN KANSAS

Though educated in Indiana, the wife of the Kansas governor-elect is a native Kansas. Also Mrs. Ora Murray Hodges has the true spirit of Kansas Democracy. Olathe has liked Mrs. Hodges the better because in making out her reception lists she has not discriminated between the wives of her husband's employes and the wives of the town's richest business and professional men.

The Hodges home is one of the finest in Olathe. An extensive lawn surrounds it, a lawn which it is planned to extend over the greater part of a block, and to convert into a playground for the children of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Hodges was a college sorority girl and is now a member of the Kansas City Alumni chapter of the Kansas Gamma. She graduated from Butler university in Indianapolis and prior to that, in 1890, from the Rushville (Ind.) high school as class valedictorian.

Eight years of childhood on her father's big farm in Johnson county, Kansas, had been ended by the mother's death. The little girl was sent to relatives in Rushville. From the university she returned to Johnson county to keep house for her father. In 1899 she was married to Senator Hodges and a year later they went to Europe.

Mrs. Hodges' tastes would probably be termed "domestic," and public matters are subordinated to her interest in her home and her friends.

And "woman's suffrage," for Kansas is not a suffrage state?

"Oh, it's all right, I guess. I was for it, but did not agitating. My husband was stronger in its support than I was. Now that women can vote, I will, of course, exercise my right: and I believe that on all moral questions the very fact that women have the right to vote will have a healthful influence in political matters."

In educational matters Mrs. Hodges is an ardent advocate of manual training and domestic science.

Among my modest attainments she remarked recently, "I think I am proudest of the fact that when I came home to my father with a college diploma I was able to keep house and cook for him—and that I did so for the next five years. Since I have been married it has been a great happiness to live quietly and unostentatiously, caring for my household and my children. Every girl ought to leave our schools equipped to do just that.

When we go to Topeka I expect to live just as we have in Olathe, with an open door to all our friends, rich or poor."

Mrs. Hodges is a director of the Olathe public library and is interested in literary organization. She is a member of the Christian church.

The governor-elect has two children, Georgia Hodges, seven years old, now in the second grade of the Olathe schools, and Murray Hartshorn Hodges, a two and one-half years old, a lively youngster whom no one calls Murray, but who usually has to respond to "Bill," "Jimmy" or "Murphy."

YALE PROFESSORSHIP OFFERED TO PRESIDENT

President Taft is considering an offer of the Kent professorship at the Yale law school. The place, which has been vacant for several years, and was last filled by Professor Phelps, at one time American minister to Great Britain, has been tendered to Mr. Taft, and he has talked over the offer with his cabinet, but arrived at no decision.

Should he accept it his relation to Yale university would be much the same as was former President Cleveland's relation to Princeton. Mr. Taft is considering this offer on one side and his original plans to practice law on the other. Some of his friends here incline to the belief that he will accept the Yale place, though they do not believe he will make up his mind before next month. The Kent endowment pays $5,000 a year.

The president returned the other day after final inspection of the Panama canal. His voyage from Panama, on board the battleship Arkansas, set a speed record, the object being to ascertain the shortest time in which a trip can be made from Colon to Washington.

The battleship Delaware, which kept in sight of the Arkansas all the way from Colon, came into port almost simultaneously with the Arkansas. The vessels arrived at Key West at 9:15 in the morning, and forty-five minutes later the president's party were in board a special train and out for a fast run to Washington. The president was in fine health and expressed himself as well pleased with the trip, and work accomplished at the canal.

FABULOUS DEBUT GIFT FOR ST. LOUIS HEIRESS

When Miss Lois Campbell, nineteen years old, was introduced to society at an epoch-making function known as the "billion dollar debut" at her home, 2 Westmoreland place, she wore around her neck a wondrous string of pearls, each one of which is worth a small fortune.

The pearls were a debut gift from her father, James Campbell, president of the North American company, which controls the Union Electric Light and Power company and the United Railways of St. Louis and several gigantic public utility corporations of Milwaukee and other cities.

If the slender girl with the reddish brown hair and blue eyes had been given an Alladin's lamp, she couldn't have thought of another thing to wish for at her coming-out party.

For all the resources of an Arabian Nights' scheme of loveliness and talent were at her command.

Great vans of flowers were carried to the Westmoreland palace as a tribute to her by hundreds of friends. These were in addition to those used by the decorators, a small army of whom were working for several days arranging the scene for this significant and most lavish of social events in the city's history.

Her Generous Offer.

Weedon Grossmith, who is known as an artist as well as an actor, was once assailed by a fair autograph hunter, who thrust her album under his nose as he left the theater one afternoon. "Won't you write me your name, Mr. Grossmith?" she gushed. "If you will leave your book at the stage door with your address and ninepence for the Actors' Benevolent fund," replied the actor, "I shall do so tomorrow with pleasure." The girl objected. An actress, she declared, "who was far better known than he" had signed her book for sixpense. She pouted at Mr. Grossmith's obduracy. But suddenly she brightened. "I know," she exclaimed. "You shall have the ninepence if you do me a picture as well."

Dodging matrimony is like putting off going to the dentist; the longer a man defers the dreaded step the more nervous he gets—and the harder it goes with him when he finally capitulates.

Practice Makes Perfect.

"Bleeged to yo', sah," said a disgruntled looking negro who had edged his way into the office of a prominent Arkansas attorney, "and I wants to get a divo'ce fum muh wife on de grounds dat she has done been th'owin' things at me for de last several yeahs."

"Ah! And have any of the missiles seriously injured you?"

"Sah? No, sah! She didn't th'ow none o' dem sawt-uh ar-tickles at me; she dess flung dishes, and stove handles, and skillets, and 'casional cat or dog, or suppin' datuhway. And dey didn't none of 'em hit me; that is, 'Twill yit. But wid all dis yuh practizin', some o' dese days she gwine to git to be what dey call a expert, and bust muh head!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Modesty.

Patience—I don't think the photograph does you justice.

Patrice—No, nor I. You see, I wasn't myself the day I had it taken.

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Does the negro in our country have a fair chance as compared with the native black man in Africa, the home of the negro? asks Booker T. Washington, who, in the Century Magazine, discusses the question, "Is the Negro Having a Fair Chance?" In the midst of the preparation of this article, I met Bishop Isaiah B. Scott of the Methodist Episcopal church, one of the strongest and most intelligent colored men that I know. Bishop Scott has spent the greater part of his life in the southern states, but during the last seven years he has lived in Liberia and traveled extensively on the west coast of Africa, where he has come into contact with all classes of European white people. In answer to my question, Bishop Scott dictated the following sentence, which he authorized me us use:

"The fairest white man that I have met in dealing with the colored man is the American white man. He understands the colored man better because of his contact with him and he has more respect for the colored man who has accomplished something."

Basing my conclusions largely on conversations which I have had with native Africans, with negro missionaries and with negro diplomatic officials who have lived in Africa, especially on the west coast and in South Africa, I am led to the conclusion that, all things considered, the negro in the United States has a better chance that he has in Africa.

In certain directions the negro has had greater opportunities in the states in which he served as a slave than he has had in the states in which he has been for a century or more a free man. This statement is borne out by the fact that in the south the negro rarely has to seek labor, but on the other hand, labor seeks him. In all my experience in the southern states, I have rarely seen a negro man or woman seeking labor who did not find it. In the south the negro has business opportunities that he does not have elsewhere.

Reduced to its lowest terms, the fact is that a large part of our racial troubles in the United States grow out of some attempt to pass and execute a law that will make and keep one man superior to another, whether he is intrinsically superior or not. No greater harm can be done to any group of people than to let them feel that a statutory enactment can keep them superior to anybody else. No greater injury can be done to any youth than to let him feel that because he belongs to this or that race, or because of his color, he will be advanced in life regardless of his own merits or efforts.

Make yourself agreeable to a man and he will want to borrow money from you. Make yourself agreeable to a woman and she will want to marry you.

The American negro is progressing. When he was given his liberty, practically half a century ago, only three per cent of the blacks could read and write. Now 68 per cent of the negroes are educated. The negroes are rapidly acquiring farms in the south and are making good farmers, thanks to the education and training at such institutions as Tuskegee. Of the 10,000,000 negroes in the country 1,000,000 reside in the north.

You can't judge a woman by her looks when she looks as if she didn't know you were looking.

The negroes of Guthrie, Okla., support a wide-awake library. It was established by negro club women in 1908. In a city of fewer than 2,500 negroes, this library has had 2,200 visits in one month; has loaned 150 books in the same length of time, and has added to its shelves 765 volumes. The report of the third quarter is as follows: Registered visits, 2,000; books loaned, 1,000; books added, 265; members to date, 800. Since the opening in 1908: Registered visits, 27,056; books loaned, 10,810; books donated, more than 2,000. The library maintains a Young Men's Christian associaiton, a children's story hour club and a lecture course on domestic science and home making for our women. There is no such institution in the state doing so much for race uplift. Mrs. J. C. Horton is the librarian.

In a recent ten days' campaign the negroes of Baltimore, Md., pledged $31,000 toward a Young Men's Christian association building. This is another one of the cities to cover the $25,000 offered by Mr. Julius Rosenwald, the Chicago philanthropist.

Frankfort, Ind.—John Berry, colored, who has been employed at the O. K. barber shop here as a porter, has musical talent and a short time back wrote two sacred songs, a comic opera and a short story, sending them all to a Chicago company. The company accepted his offerings and sent him a check for $3,000 for the comic opera, $200 each for two sacred songs and $67 for the story. Berry was so delighted that he resigned his position, left for his home at Muncie and will devote his entire time to writing music.

The strong are commanded to bear the infirmities of the wear. According to this, we are sometimes called upon to forego pleasures that are most enjoyable. The Apostle Paul said, "If eating meat causeth my brother to offend, I will eat no more meat while the world standeth." The aged people among us should be careful to what extent they set example for the young. An action, good or bad, is never thrown away. The bad we do lives forever and its impress upon the human mind is eternal.

Now that the election is over, we want to urge with all the force at our command that our people settle down to "hard pan" and devote themselves to the matters of life which are really going to tell for themselves and their children.

During the next eight or ten months it will possibly be true that a dozen prominent colored people in the United States will be put out of prominent federal jobs, and a smaller number be put into prominent federal jobs. All this will affect the individuals concerned, but will affect only in a very slight measure the progress of the millions of our race. The future of the millions of black people is not dependent upon a few individuals being put out of office or being put into office, but is dependent upon the success of our people in getting land, building houses, organizing schools, colleges, universities, churches and securing justice in the courts and in public travel.

We advise that for the next few months our people cease to discuss politics, cease political activity in a large measure and devote themselves to the importance of conditions in their community. We advise that a Negro Business league be organized in every community, that a literary society be organized, that a woman's club be organized wherever these organizations do not now exist, and wherever they do exist new work should be cut out for them and the organization strengthened.

Let us get down to business in relation to the uplift of our race materially, educationally, morally, religiously, spiritually and civilly. There is plenty of work to do in every community. What is done in Washington will concern the people at home very little, but what is done in each individual community will mean the uplift and strength of 10,000,000 people. Let us cease political speculation and get down to real business.—New York Age.

An investigation in Kansas City, Kan., reveals some interesting facts about the negroes of that city. It has been found that out of a negro population of 23,566 800 are property owners.

Washington, D. C.—At a banquet given by Counselor Thomas L. Jones at his residence, 1901 New Hampshire avenue Northwest, a few evenings ago, the guests became involved in a lengthy discussion on the subject, "Shall We Call Ourselves Negroes or Colored People?" The banquet was attended by some of the leading negro residents of the Capital city.

Dr. John R. Francis, one of the most prominent of the local negro physicians, declared that colored people was preferred, but he met bitter opposition from Ralph W. Tyler, the negro auditor for the navy department.

The question had equal support among those present, and after some discussion the subject was dropped for a more pleasant one.

Among those present at the banquet were Judge Robert H. Terrell, who presided as toastmaster; J. P. Napier, register of the treasury department; Auditor Tyler, Dr. Francis, Prof. Kelly Miller of the Howard university; Roscoe C. Bruce, assistant superintendent of schools; Calvin Chase, Rev. S. T. Brown, Rev. Dr. T. L. Garner, George W. Cook, Frank P. Plumber, Walter Welbourne, Professor Tibbs, J. C. Thomas, Jr., of New York and R. W. Thompson.

Allensworth, Cal., a negro colony, is completing a new grammar school. "One of the best colony schools in the state," the neighboring papers say.

Washington, D. C.—Negro waiters employed in the various hotels and cafes of Washington are considering the establishment of a school for waiters, where those desiring to engage in this emloyment, as well as men already working, may become proficient in the niceties of good service.

A meeting was held in the lecture room of Shiloh Baptist church, with about 50 colored waiters in attendance, at which the establishment of such a school was discussed, and preliminary steps were taken.

At the meeting preliminary steps were taken for the organization of a Waiters' Educational society and A. H. Underdown was chosen temporary president, with C. J. Cole temporary secretary.

The Philadelphia Tribune celebrated its twenty-eighth anniversary by purchasing an $8,000 building into which it is shortly to move.

Negroes who engage in business and expect the patronage of anybody should keep their establishments clean and inviting to the passerby or probable customer. Sweep out, dust off the goods and do not keep a gang of loafers hanging about the door; be polite and courteous to all; do not sit down and wait for business to come to you simply because you are a negro. Get up and go after the business, at the same time exercise some patience, and you will in time reap the fruits of your labor.—The Appreciator Union.

Fred M. Johnson, one of San Juan Hill heroes, has invented a belt feed rifle that will fire 300 shots in succession at the rate of 20 shots a second.

It is getting difficult for the average American to tell whether he belongs to any political party or is simply an innocent bystander.

A stabilizing parachute for aeroplanes, the invention of a Parisian, has worked perfectly in tests with quarter-size models.