

### JOTTINGS FROM WORLD'S TOUR

Review's World's Tourists Write Further About Their Trip to India and Tell of the Customs.

#### THE GREAT PANDITA RAMABAI

Receives Name of Pandita from the Brahmins and Is Only Woman in India With Such Title.

"My father was a native of Mangalore District, but he chose a place in a dense forest on the top of a peak of the Western Ghats, on the borders of Mysore State, where he built a house for himself. This was done in order that he might be away from the hubbub of the world, and carry on his educational work, and engage in devotion to the gods in a quiet place, where he would not be constantly worried with curious visitors.

"He used to get his support from the rice fields and cocoanut plantations which he owned. The place he had selected for his home happened to be a sacred place of pilgrimage, where pilgrims came all the year round. He thought it was his duty to entertain them at his own expense, as hospitality was part of his religion. For thirteen years he stayed there quietly and did his work, but lost all his property because of the great expense incurred in performing what he thought was his duty.

"So he was obliged to leave his home and lead a pilgrim life. My mother told me that I was about six months old when they left their home. She placed me in a big box made of cane, and a man carried it on his head from the mountain top to the valley. Thus my pilgrim life began when I was a little baby. I was the youngest member of the family.

"My father, though a very orthodox Hindu and strictly adhering to caste and other religious rules, was yet a reformer in his own way. He could not see why women and people of Shudra caste should not learn to read and write the Sanskrit language, and learn sacred literature, other than the Vedas. So he, at the risk of being excommunicated by the Brahmins, made up his mind to teach his wife, my mother, the Sanskrit.

"The extreme heat of the Indian day was gone and the semi-cool of the evening approached as we were presented to that great woman of India, Pandita Ramabai. She had received the name of Pandita from the Brahmins themselves and the only woman of India to receive such a title. I was amazed that she is educated and able to teach others. It might be supposed that being presented such a character that had gained renown in three continents, much formality would be carried out. Not so. The introduction was very informal. Out under a few trees in front of her rooms, in a large arm chair, she was waiting for the interview. A smile of welcome played upon her face and she extended her hand in greeting. With a life story that goes like a fairy tale; the manager of a big concern that protects and develops into broader and higher life hundreds of India's despised widows, she seemed unconscious of having done anything out of the ordinary.

"We had seen the girls at work. The click, click of the shuttle, the room where quietness prevailed but where the needle worked wonders on the fancy patterns, the print shop where the type setters did their work with a deftness and accuracy well worth noticing, the gardening for the better physical development, the making of brick that was like play and the carrying of the same for the building of dormitories, hospitals, etc., not as the laborer in the wall, but according to their physical ability. As they marched in single file to this pleasure task those that were strong and vigorous carried three brick upon their heads while those who were weak carried but one. What a combination it was. The instruction in intellectual, physical and industrial development was wrought into play life that counted for values in many ways when ended.

"Man like, we were interested in the financial outlay necessary to carry on such an enterprise. "What does it cost you a year to run this institution?" we asked. She smiled and there was a twinkle in her eye as she said, "If we have five cents we spend it, if we have five hundred we spend it." Then, more seriously, she went on to tell something definite concerning the management and financing of the mission. No soliciting is done and practically no advertising. "If this is of the Lord and pleasing in His sight He will send us the money; if it is not, it should go down." This was her answer and then she added, "It costs nearly \$40,000 a year to run this institution and it is all done by faith.

"The widows are all paid for the work that they do and then they are housed and fed by this woman who has their interests at heart. The money they get for their work buys their clothes and other little things that they need. A regular routine is gone through each day. The school of the text book and the school of the industries each has its place in the daily life of these once unfortunate.

"How did it all come to pass and why this woman at the head? Before our interview was over she had given us a copy of her life written by herself under the title of a "Testimony," the opening paragraphs of which we presented at the beginning of this article. This "Testimony" and another most interesting work which she has given to the world, called "The High Cast Hindu Woman" clearly sets forth her own life and the lives of multitudes of her own sex in the land of religions. The awful conditions of the average widow has been told by those who traveled in India and probably has never been pictured worse than it is. Little wonder then that many of these unfortunates kill themselves at the time of their husband's death, or

throw themselves upon the funeral pyre. The seeming unconcern of the parents, more especially the fathers, is, no doubt, responsible for much of the sadness and sorrow that comes to women in this way.

One morning a father was bathing in the sacred waters of the Godavari near the village where he, his wife and two daughters, aged nine and seven, had stopped on a pilgrimage to do honor to the gods at various shrines. As he tarried a fine looking gentleman came to bathe at the same place. The father inquired the caste, clan and place of residence of the stranger. Finding out that he was a high caste Brahman and a widower, the father offered his daughter of nine years in marriage to the stranger. The offer was accepted and the next day she was taken by her husband and they started on a journey of nine hundred miles to their new home. The father, with the mother and sister, started in the opposite direction with a light heart, glad that he had made so favorable a match for his daughter. Strangely enough the child wife was most kindly cared for by the father-husband and years afterward became the mother of Pandita Ramabai. How interesting runs her life story. Her father had selected the place in the woods that he might educate his young wife. The tax upon his hospitality made it necessary for him to become a pilgrim with the others. From place to place they went until finally, exhausted in mind and in body, without finding the reward that the priests promised, he died. The wife soon followed, but not before she had taught the young Pandita the Sanskrit. With a brother, she continued the search for satisfaction, going from city to city and from temple to temple. The priests were constantly telling them of the great virtue that would come to all for the performance of penance before the gods. Although they never received, they still believed until one day after years of hardship and their money was all gone they came to the sacred lakes, on which were the Floating Hills, which they were told were the seven sages. Because they had no money they were warned by the priests not to go into the water because the crocodiles would get them.

One day the brother swam out to the Floating Hills to see the wonder and found that they were only large mounds of dirt supported by heavy timbers. He also saw that they were moved about by the priests. Even the doubts that came to them did not hinder their going to other sacred places where they bathed in tanks to wash away their sins and wore their garments into the temple and endured them for hours, believing that sin could not come to them while in that condition. Finally the brother who had tried so hard to obtain the good will of the gods, died. Pandita, left alone, went to Calcutta, where she married a Bengali man. He lived but a short time and after his death she went out as a lecturer. She attracted so much notice that presently she was asked to take a trip to England. While there she learned about the Christian religion. When she was about to leave for home, a call came to visit America. Here she met her kinswoman, Mrs. Anandibai Joshee. She had just graduated from a woman's medical school in Pennsylvania and was going back to India to help the diseased women of her land. It had been a hard task for Mrs. Joshee to keep caste in the strain when she was in her school work had been too much for her and a few months after her arrival in India the brave little doctor passed away. The death of Dr. Joshee seemed to place an added responsibility upon Pandita Ramabai. She stayed long enough in America to study the public school system and then returned to India to be an educator. She soon found that to make a success of the work toward which her heart turned, she would have to make it Christian to overcome the caste difficulty.

Her first work was in the city of Bombay, but she soon moved to Poona and from there she purchased the tract of land at Kedgeon so as to have more room to accommodate more widows. She certainly had them. At most 1,300, and happy lot they were. Numbers of the mothers had brought their children so that the child life with its gladness counted nearly two hundred. How the children loved the woman that had made their lot better. While we talked they came up with that childish curiosity that is so interesting and so characteristic of little folks, but nothing of fear possessed them while she whom they all loved held within her own the little brown hands too often covered with the dust of the street.

"Her life was in the work. She thought only of India's great need. "You will come back again to be a missionary. I know you will." There was such confidence in the statement and such pathos back of the smile that it was difficult not to think that perhaps duty led along that way.

Reluctantly, we said good night and good bye for the morning would find us on our way to other scenes. In the restful little guest chamber we sat down to think. Our musings were interrupted by a low distant murmur that grew louder and louder until at last it was like the clouds that pour their floods of rain upon the thirsty earth without thought of withholding. Then presently it began to die away in the distance like the last notes of a far away song. The secret was out. The success of Pandita Ramabai's great undertaking, the tremendous financial obligations, the happy faces of thirteen hundred widows was revealed. We had been listening to her widows at prayer.

Slocum and Brown.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

### CORNER STONE MISSION CHURCH

Kiron Congregation and Friends Witness Laying of Corner Stone of New Mission Church

#### INTERESTING PROGRAM GIVEN

Address Delivered by Rev. F. O. Dahlberg, of Odebolt, and Was One Long to be Remembered.

Kiron, May 20.—(Special to the Review)—The laying of the corner stone of the new Mission church took place on last Friday afternoon. The weather being most ideal, quite a number were present to enjoy and witness the event. At 2:30 the pastor, Rev. Irvin Johnson, opened the short program, and after a song service, his father, F. L. Johnson, read a scripture lesson and offered prayer. Rev. F. O. Dahlberg, of Odebolt, pastor of the Mission church, was introduced and addressed the gathering. The address delivered was of a nature that will long be remembered by all present and most suitable for the occasion. At the close he concluded with the well wishes and blessings of God over the church and its work and its energetic pastor.

The stone was put in place by Joe Engberg and in the same was deposited a copy of the New Testament, a song book, a record of the building committee and who the carpenters were who erected the building, also name of the pastor, a photo of the old church and a copy of the Kiron News. The event was a most pleasant one to all present and more so to the members of the church to witness the corner stone laid for their new home where they can gather to worship God and to which they can invite all who wish to meet with them and participate in the services. While the program was brief and simple and free from all boastful and exciting, selfish spirit, it left an impression that will long be pleasingly remembered by all present. The dedication event is looked forward to with expectancy of being a point in the church history which will ever be cherished and remembered. Plans are being made to have Rev. G. A. Young, of Denver, Colo., president of the Free church in America; Rev. A. Hulten, pastor at Minneapolis; and Rev. J. H. Hendstrom, of Chicago, attend and assist in the dedication services.

### SUDDEN DEATH OF LENA LENZ

Heart Failure Causes Death of Well Known Young Lady, Residing in Paradise Township.

WAS BORN IN GOODRICH TWP. After Death of Parents Miss Lenz Made Her Home with Her Brothers and Sisters.

On Saturday, May 16th, occurred the death of Miss Lena Albetz Lenz at the home of her brother in Paradise township, after an illness of only a short duration. Miss Lenz had been ailing for several weeks and her immediate death is supposed to have been due to heart failure. The deceased was well and favorably known in Denison and the immediate vicinity, having been born and raised in Goodrich township. She was born Sept. 21, 1892 and was thus 21 years, 7 months and 25 days old at the time of her death. Her parents passed away several years ago and since their death she has been making her home with her brothers and sisters and of late has been keeping house for her brother in Paradise township. Miss Lenz enjoyed a large circle of friends who loved her for her cheerful disposition and winning ways. Her untimely death came as a great shock to her relatives and many friends in the county.

She leaves to mourn her death, William Lenz, Mrs. Albert Schwesow, Fred and Adolph Lenz, of Monona county; Mrs. Charles Hopp, Mrs. Chris Latrentz, Louise Lenz, Herman, Henry, Albert Lenz and Miss Martha Lenz, all of whom reside in this county. The funeral services were conducted from the home of her brother, Albert Lenz, in Paradise township on Monday morning at 11 o'clock and services were held at the German Lutheran church in this city, Rev. Wm. Freese officiating, at 1 o'clock, after which the body was laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery.

The Review joins with a host of friends in extending its sympathy to the bereaved sisters and brothers in their hour of sorrow.

- #### American League.
- Cleveland, 2; Washington, 3.
  - Chicago, 1; Philadelphia, 3.
  - St. Louis, 4; New York, 2.
  - Detroit, 6; Boston, 2.
- #### Federal League.
- Kansas City, 2; Baltimore, 3.
  - Indianapolis, 6; Brooklyn, 9.
  - St. Louis, 6; Buffalo, 3.
  - Chicago, 9; Pittsburgh, 4.
- #### The Weather.
- Partly cloudy.

#### South Omaha Live Stock.

South Omaha, May 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300; steady to a shade lower; beef steers, \$7.00@9.90; cows and heifers, \$4.00@8.25; stockers and feeders, \$6.50@8.10; bulls, \$5.75@7.25; calves, \$7.00@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,400; steady to strong; bulk of sales, \$8.27@8.22; top, \$8.35. Sheep—Receipts, 2,750; 19@20c higher; lambs, \$7.00@9.25; weathers, \$5.50@6.00; ewes, \$5.25@5.85; yearlings \$6.75@7.25.

### New King of Albania, Who Soon Ascends Throne, Wife and Child



Photo by American Press Association.

PRINCE WILLIAM OF Wied becomes king of Albania early in the new year. This is the latest picture of the prince and his wife and daughter. The European powers have agreed to accept the prince as the ruler of the new principality, and nothing now seems to stand in the way of his ascending the throne. Albania welcomes the period of peace after the terror of the Balkan war. Through her hills and valleys the tramp of soldiers' feet no longer is heard. Gradually the scattered cities, towns and hamlets are smoothing over the scars of war.

### REV. TOURTELLOT IS INSTALLED

Very Impressive Services Held at the Presbyterian Church When Rev. Tourtelot is Installed.

REV. J. JAS. DE PREE PRESENT Special Music Was Feature and Was Much Appreciated—Informal Reception After Services.

The services were very impressive and were in charge of Rev. McIntosh, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Manila, who delivered the sermon and gave the charge to the people of the local church. Rev. J. Jas. DePree, former pastor of the local church, but now of Sioux City, was present and gave the charge to the new pastor and spoke of the pleasant relations he enjoyed with the members of the church while in the city. Rev. Jones, of Manila, was also present and read the scriptures. A pleasant feature of the services was the special music which had been arranged by the choir under the leadership of Mrs. R. O. McCounaughy, and was greatly appreciated. At the close of the services an informal reception was held in the church.

#### Methodist.

There will be no regular morning service in this church next Sabbath, owing to union service at the Baptist church in honor of Memorial day. Next Sabbath evening at the Methodist church the high school baccalaureate sermon will be preached by Rev. Tourtelot of the Presbyterian church. Today (Wednesday) the Woman's Home Missionary society held its May meeting at the home of Mrs. J. Phil Jones. The theme of the day's topic, "Asiatic Influences," was presented by Mrs. Sewell. This was also a topic opening day, aggregating a nice sum for the general funds. The report of the district convention gave added interest to the program.

#### The Boys' Home Guards

realized \$13.25 from their market day last Saturday. The boys are interesting themselves in assisting the boys' school at Bennet Home in Mississippi, and to which this sum will be sent.

#### Forger is Released on Parole.

Iowa City, May 19.—Richard Fife, the young forger from Niagara Falls, N. Y., pleaded guilty to ten counts in front of the state reformatory at Anamosa by Judge Howell. The court then paroled the prisoner, ordering him to return to his home. His parents must report every four months.

### Iowa Turtles Tickle The Palates in The Effete East

Iowa ships turtles to Philadelphia. A news report states that about 3,861 pounds of turtles were dug out of the banks of the Wapsie near Frederika, Iowa, recently and shipped to the Quaker city. The shipment received four and one-half cents per pound. It is claimed one full-grown turtle will make ten gallons of soup.

#### Success In Iowa

### TRUE CHRISTIAN LIFE IS ENDED

Miss Tilda Linman, of Near Kiron, Passes to the Great Beyond Last Sunday Morning.

#### CANCER THE CAUSE OF DEATH

Of Quiet and Reserved Nature, Miss Linman Possessed Many Qualities and Had Many Friends

Kiron, May 20.—(Special to the Review)—On last Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, at the home of Victor Linman, eleven miles northeast of Kiron occurred the death of Tilda Linman. For several months she has been failing in health and the last few weeks she was obliged to spend in bed, gradually growing weaker, until on Sunday morning her longings spirit was released from its earthly tabernacle and winged its way to the prepared room in the heavenly mansion. She was ready and willing to go; the summons of death was no dread to her, as she had made her peace with God and with the Savior who had conquered death and the grave.

She was born in Linkoping lan, Sweden, Aug. 4, 1852. In the year 1883, together with the family, she came to America and a short stay was spent in the state of Illinois, and from there she came to Iowa, where, after a seven weeks' stay at Dayton, they located in Kiron. She remained on the old homestead two miles north of Kiron with her parents and after their death has made her home with her brother, Victor, and family up to the time of her death. Some twelve years ago she, together with the family of Victor Linman, moved off the old homestead onto the present home northwest of town, where her last days were spent. Her death was caused by an internal cancerous growth and from which no relief or cure could be given by skilled and efficient medical aid. She leaves two brothers, Victor, residing in Ida county, and August, who resides near Kiron, and one sister, Mrs. August Lindgren, also residing in Ida county. Besides these a number of nephews, nieces and other relatives and friends are left to mourn her death. She had attained the good old age of 70 years, 9 months and 15 days. Burial will be made on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home, conducted by Rev. Irvin Johnson, of Kiron. Her remains will be laid to rest in the Ida county cemetery.

#### A Dutiful Boy Scout.

"I am a crossing watchman," writes a man from Philadelphia, "at Second and Girard avenue, and a cripple. I have a signal on a high post, and every evening I have to put a lighted lamp up there and take it down in the morning to refill it. It is hard work and risky for me, for I have only one leg. So there is a little scout who passes every morning at 6 o'clock, serving milk for his uncle. He takes my lamp down for me. He told me it was his duty—every scout was to do a kind act every morning of his life. Three cheers for the boy scouts!"—Jacob A. Rills in Outlook.

#### Peg Away!

Peg away, my lad; peg away  
If you the prize would win.  
'Tis only poor, faint-hearted chaps  
Who talk of giving in.

Success may be long in coming,  
But come it surely will.  
To those who grind on steadily  
At Perseverance mill.

Peg away, my lad, at your games.  
Don't think they're not for you.  
Consider the deeds of others  
And show what you can do.

Should the task or game seem lost  
Don't admit that you are "done,"  
But play it out to the end, lad,  
That's the how success is won.

Yes, peg away all through your life.  
Let that year motto be,  
For steady, honest effort's bound  
To bring the victory.  
—Boys' Paper.

#### Hot Bread For Breakfast.

Twin Mountain Milling.—One cupful sugar, one cupful cupful sugar, one egg, three-quarters cupful milk, two cupfuls flour, four teaspoonfuls baking powder, Cream the butter. Add the sugar and egg well beaten. Sift baking powder with the flour and add to the first mixture, alternating with the milk. Bake in buttered tin pans for twenty-five minutes with the temperature of 400 degrees F.

Graham Milling.—One cupful Graham or entire wheat flour, one cupful flour, one egg, one to three tablespoonfuls melted butter, one teaspoonful salt, one cupful milk, one-quarter cupful sugar, four teaspoonfuls baking powder. Mix and sift dry ingredients. Add the milk gradually and the egg well beaten. Then add the melted butter. Bake in hot oven (temperature should be 400 degrees F.) in buttered pan for twenty-five minutes.

#### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### Only a Few Days Left Till GRADUATION

Better see us about that "graduation gift".....

## J. V. Barborka

Jeweler and Optometrist  
Sign of the Big Clock

Fancy Santos Peaberry coffee, per lb	22c
5 pounds	\$1.00
Golden Rod Coffee, our own blend, very popular, per pound	30c
Eddy's Mustard, per glass	5c
Quart size jar mustard	20c
Dill Pickles, per dozen	10c
Eancy Brick Cheese, per pound	20c
5 pound bricks at	18 1/2c
2 pounds Fancy Mixed Cookies	25c
Wisconsin Marrowfat Peas, per can	9c
3 cans	25c
One pound cans Rumford Baking Powder	17c
Table Peaches in syrup, per can	15c, 20c, 25c
Good brooms, each	29c
6 bars Honey Dew Toilet Soap	25c
10 bars Calumet Laundry Soap	25c
Pratt's Lice Killer, regular 25c cans	10c

## J. B. LYON