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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Chatty Gossip About Mrs. Roosevelt's Society Innovation—A Diplomatic Deadshot—Senator Bailey's Metamorphosis Etc., Etc., Etc.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30, 1901.

It is a time-honored maxim in Washington that the "first lady in the land" can do no wrong, socially speaking. Therefore Mrs. Roosevelt's innovation of sending out cards for informal receptions only 24 hours in advance of the time for holding them has been taken as a matter of course, but had the thing been started by some hostess in private life there would have been kicks in plenty. Mrs. Roosevelt's object is to meet all the men and women of prominence before the formal opening of the social season. She has no regular day for these receptions, but manages to hold one each week, limiting the invitations to 200, just one tenth of the number issued for the official White House receptions.

Few persons even in Washington, know that there is a man in the diplomatic corps who is a dead shot with either the pistol or rifle. The man is Senor de Assis-Brasil, minister from Brazil. He learned to shoot on his father's ranch, one of the most extensive in Brazil, and at an early age was able to beat any vanquero or hunter in the vicinity. He never shoots in public but there is a private shooting gallery in the Brazilian legation building in which he gives some wonderful exhibitions for the amusement of his friends, such as shooting silver quarters from his wife's hand and the ashes of the cigars smoked by several of his friends. His favorite weapons are a small pair of pistols and a gallery rifle, made after his own designs. His friends tell that if he should lose all his money and his diplomatic job he could easily and quickly make a fortune giving public exhibitions of his marvelous shooting, but as he anticipates neither there is no prospect of his taking the road as a professional.

Among the college men who will make their debut in public life in the new Congress is Hon. Dudley Wooten of Texas, who is a graduate of Princeton, and of the University of Virginia, and the author of a history of Texas that is regarded as authority as well as high-class literature. Mr. Wooten also brings with him a reputation as an orator that his friends predict will soon make him a marked man in the house. In appearance Mr. Wooten is tall and commanding, with the face of a student and thinker. The college men in public life are now both numerous and prominent, and Mr. Roosevelt is taking especial pains to make them all feel at home in the White House, which is more than some Presidents who might be named did.

The Sunday entertainments at the Russian Embassy, which have been a marked feature of the diplomatic life in Washington for several seasons, have been resumed. As usual they consist of an afternoon reception by the Countess Cassini, the adopted daughter of the Ambassador, and thought by many to be the prettiest foreign woman in Washington, and a dinner in the evening.

Representative Burton, chairman of the House committee on Rivers and Harbors who is just getting over an attack of rheumatism, said to a friend: "I don't know which is the worst, an attack of rheumatism or listening to the reasons members give for wanting a million dollars for improvements in their districts."

Brown's Station Notes.

Thanksgiving day was appropriately observed here.

Services were held at the Mount Hope church conducted by Mr. A. Jackson. Prof. J. Washington delivered an interesting address on the origin of Thanksgiving.

An interesting program was rendered in the evening by the school children under the direction of Prof. J. P. Washington who is doing excellent work as a teacher in our midst.

Miss Ida Washington is the agent for "The Professional World" at this place.

Western College Notes.

Western with her walls crowded with students as never before is still moving in the path of progress.

The printing press is a new feature of the school this year. Prof. Leon Rhodes has supervision of this department and a number of students are taking printing.

The Thanksgiving holiday lasted from Wednesday to Monday and was enjoyed by all.

The Western football team met the Macon City team on the latter's gridiron recently. The game resulting in a victory for the western boys.

President Scruggs has returned from Colorado where he spent several weeks in the interest of our school.

The Y. M. C. A. will have public exercises Sunday afternoon at which time the delegates who attended the state meeting at Columbia recently will make their report.

Success to "the Professional World."

Why Pay Rent?

When you can buy a house at your own price in Garth's addition. Three good lots for sale, nicely located, \$10 down, and the remainder on easy terms, apply to

GEO. M. ROPNETT.

In The Probate Court.

There were three wills probated in Judge Switzler's court this week those of John Brushwood, W. H. Bryant W. H. Tolson.

John Brushwood's estate amounted to \$1,750 personal property and 200 acres of good land. He left to his daughter, Alice Brushwood Calvet \$700, and to his other heirs an equal amount, provided the estate will pay such legacies, otherwise the estate will be brought into hotchpotch and received.

W. H. Bryant's will was probated. His wife left the bulk of the estate, and named executor without bond.

CITY NOTES.

Prof. Ernest Emory who is teaching at Ashland spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Miss Josipene Huggard who is teaching at Warrensburg spent Thanksgiving with her mother Mrs. M. L. Huggard.

Prof. John Pannister who is teaching in Vandalia spent Thanksgiving with his family.

Mrs. Ellen Fields is seriously ill with fever.

Mrs. Laura Farris of Deer Park was in Columbia Saturday; while she paid her subscription to the PROFESSIONAL WORLD.

The Columbia "Black Tigers" were defeated by the George R. Smith Deweys Thanksgiving day score 28 to 0.

There will be an interesting game of football played in Columbia Saturday between Lincoln Institute Tigers and the George R. Smith Deweys, the teams are well matched having tied recently while playing in Sedalia.

Thanksgiving was generally observed in Columbia. Union services were held by the M. E. churches and A. M. E. at St. Paul's chapel. Rev. J. Arlington Grant preached an excellent sermon on giving thanks.

The ordinances of Baptism were administered at Second Baptist church on Thanksgiving evening.

Thanksgiving exercises were had at both the Independent and Fred Douglass schools last Wednesday afternoon exercises were held in all the rooms. The children of room No. 1 at the Fred Douglass school brought many donations for the poor and at the conclusion of the exercises they, in company with their teacher Mrs. R. shears, distributed them among many needy individuals in the city.

Miss Daisy Marshall was seriously scalded at her home last Saturday while boiling lamp burners. Gas accumulating in a covered vessel in which the burners had been placed, caused an explosion. The young lady was scalded on the face and arms. Dr. Annie B. Marsh was called and dressed the wound and reports she is doing nicely.

WANTED—An experienced house-keeper for small family must be neat industrious and a good cook,

Address, JOHN GRANT, Columbia, Mo.

ANOTHER SMART WOMAN.

Found a Way to Add to Her Moderate Income.

"Yes," said the dreamy-eyed real estate man, "it was a handsome gown. Made the dress of the older woman look cheap, didn't it? Well, it ought to. It cost \$500."

The intimate friend expressed some astonishment, says the New York World, that the real estate man should be conversant with the buying price of his customers' clothes. The dealer in dirt looked at the clock. After three," he said. "No more business around this part of town to-day. Come along over to the refectory opposite." The journey being accomplished, the dreamy-eyed real estate man began:

"I don't know that I ought to tell you about this," he said, doubtfully. "In fact, I'm sure I shouldn't, but I'll tell you anyway, for I know it won't go any further. That woman who wore the \$500 gown is one of my employees."

"What!" said the intimate friend. "Why, I thought I recognized her as a woman who moves in very good society."

"Now, see here," said the dreamy-eyed real estate man, "is there anything in me that would give you the right to suppose that any of my employees were debarred from good society?"

"Why, no," said the friend; "of course not. I didn't mean it that way, but the idea of a woman of position working is rather odd."

"All right," said the dealer, amiably, "think that way if you wish. But let me tell you, you're wrong. I met that woman some months ago at a reception. I was impressed with her culture and her brain. I made some inquiries and learned that she was of good family, but not very well supplied with money. Her relatives, on the other hand, had plenty of wealth. She enjoyed a little income, but not much. I saw her again, and was more impressed with the fact that she could be of use to me. Finally, I wrote her a note, asking if she would drop in at the office on a matter of business.

"Well, she came. I asked her, point blank, if she didn't want to make some money. She colored, and said she did if it could be made in a manner appropriate to her gentility. I assured her that it could, and we began to talk terms at once. I told her she was to bring her friends to me to buy lots. She was to explain to them the advantages of the land and give them a general real estate talk from a society standpoint. She was, of course, to figure as having bought some lots herself and having made a profit on the investment. She demurred to this part, at first, but I finally won her over.

"She is the best salesman, or saleswoman, I have—and I have three other women doing the same thing. She is a brilliant and convincing talker, and she brings good money into the office every week. Her first commission was \$500, and she put that into the hands of her dressmaker. That's how I know the price of her gown. The woman she brought in to-day bought three lots at \$750 a lot, which gave my clerk a commission of \$22.50, one per cent. Not so bad for half an hour's work, is it?"

A young English actor who had impressed his manager favorably was cast for a difficult role in a new production and his success or failure in it was a matter of vital importance to his future reputation. After the second act on the opening night his friend, William Gilbert, the popular dramatist and librettist, went behind the scenes fully realizing that in a kindly word or a sympathetic criticism he would bring hope or despair to the actor. However, on seeing that his friend was in a profuse perspiration he could not resist his own cleverness and contented himself with merely remarking: "How well your skin acts."

Ten Ways To Kill a Town.

The following ten ways to kill a town are sure to do the work of fully practiced.

- I—Go away from home to trade
- II—Never encourage a home enterprise
- III—Neglect appearance of streets, fences and buildings.
- IV—Knock on everything in sight.
- V—Send away for your goods, workmen and other things when they are at hand at home.
- VI—Never fail to tell every newcomer all the buisness realty, magnanimity, of the citizens of the town.
- VII—Never seek of your town in any but a disparaging way.
- VIII—If a business man, especially a young man, is rising in the line—down him.
- IX—Encourage rowdyis, disregard the Sabbath day, defy the law, and let it be known in every way that you are a practical anarchist.
- X—Last but not least, never advertise your business or your town, never spend a nickel unless you can see a certain return of many times its value.

These ten rules well practiced are sure to do the work.

VINES IN HOMES.

Peanut Plant—Make a Pretty Ornament for the Parlors.

Few persons are, perhaps, aware, that a thing of beauty is a common peanut plant, growing singly in a six or eight-inch pot and grown indoors during the colder months. Kept in a warm room or by the kitchen stove a peanut kernel planted in a pot of loose soil will, kept only moderately moist, will soon germinate and grow up into a beautiful plant. It is in a similar way that the peanut planters test their seeds every year, beginning even early in the winter, and the facility with which the seeds will grow in this way has suggested to many southern flower lovers the possibility of making the useful plant an ornamental plant for the parlor or sitting room window. As the plant increases in size and extends its branches over the sides of the pot in a pendant manner, there are few plants of more intrinsic beauty. The curious habit of the compound leaves of closing together like the leaves of a book on the approach of night or when a shower begins to fall on them, is one of the most interesting habits of plant life. And then, later on, for the peanut is no ephemeral wonder, enduring for a day or two only, the appearance of the tiny yellow flowers and putting forth of the peduncles on which the nuts grow imparts to this floral rarity a striking and unique charm all its own. There is nothing else like it, and florists throughout the country might well add the peanut plant to their list of novel and rare things.—Washington Star.

Scotch Highlanders Have Money.

There is more money in circulation in the Scotch highlands now than ever there was and for that the crofters have to thank the millionaire proprietor and sportsman. The advent of the millionaire desirous of acquiring pleasure grounds gave the old proprietors their golden opportunity and many of them sold out. Then came the time of speculation as to the attitude of the newcomers toward the native population. Pessimists predicted all sorts of harsh treatment on the part of the landlords. But the millionaires, as a rule, proved to be of quite another kind. They set themselves to the improvement of their estates, employing local labor whenever possible; did what they could to establish local industries of a permanent character; made roads; improved ground; built houses; planted trees and spent money lavishly all the while, not only keeping the tenants in their old homes, but providing the work which brought them a better livelihood than they had ever enjoyed before.—Chicago News.