

THE STATESMAN.

ORGAN OF THE COLORED PEOPLE IN COLORADO, WYOMING, MONTANA, UTAH AND NEW MEXICO.

VOL. XVI

DENVER, COLORADO, FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1906.

NO. 41

DENVER PERSONAL NOTES

Gleanings from the fireside. Minor mention of the week on varied subjects.

M. C. Briggs has had appendicitis since Saturday and is improving some; Mrs. Ella McAllister is indisposed; Mrs. Anna Hawkins still continues ill; Mrs. Carter and daughter are both sick at Fort Logan; Mrs. Williams of Walnut street is indisposed, and Mrs. Alice Jackson seems not to show any special improvement.

Herbert McSpratton is running to San Francisco.

Mrs. M. L. Maupin is ill; Mrs. Dolie Hamilton is suffering from a severe cold; Mrs. Esther White is complaining of la grippe.

Rev. Goens went to Los Angeles Tuesday night.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Silas Smith, a baby girl. Both mother and child are doing well.

Walter Allison has received the

news of the death of his old friend, a former Denverite, Robert Burrell, of Pittsburg.

Mesdames Lizzie Hamilton-Reese and Jessie Hamilton-Reese are at home, refugees from the San Francisco disaster.

Miss Maybelle Smith visited her sister, Mrs. James Clay, in Boulder last week.

Remember that the best event in the June pleasure calendar is the excursion to be run to Boulder June 7th.

Miss M. Hooks entertained a few friends last Friday evening.

Mrs. E. B. Gehm gave an elaborate reception to her friends last night. Cards were a feature of the evening.

For Rent—Two furnished rooms with bath and gas, at 2227 Lincoln avenue. Mrs. H. W. Wade.

The marriage of Mrs. Nannie Williams and Mr. James Rollins occurred April 18th. They are at home at Twenty-fifth and Lafayette streets.

H. R. Butler is spending a few days in Colorado Springs this week visiting.

The program at the Literary Tuesday night is: Piano solo, Martha Hubbard; dialogue, Mrs. M. Savage and Chas. Hall, Jr.; vocal solo, Mr. Ector; paper, Mr. Wade; mandolin solo, Chas. Gaskins.

Mrs. B. J. Johnson and children have gone back to El Paso, her home.

W. Frierson is in the city from Cody to spend some time.

J. R. Jackson is taking a vacation, visiting Muscogee, Indian Territory.

Benjamin Hlooy is in the city from Alameda, and may remain.

Mrs. O. T. Jackson of Boulder is in the city this week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Stokes.

Mr. John Mullins has gone to Chicago and Cincinnati, to visit his mother and sister.

Mrs. Hattie Booker is improving from her recent illness.

Chas. Muse was up from the Springs Sunday and paid a visit to the Alliance.

Rev. South of the M. E. Church carried on quarterly conference Monday night at Scott M. E. church.

The Friendship Club gave a parlor social at 2737 California street, Mrs. Price's residence, Wednesday night.

Miss Pansy Johnson returned from Colorado Springs last Saturday, after a happy week's visit, as the guest of Mrs. L. L. Duncan.

Shroter's Sewing Circle met at Mrs. Wm. Lytton's residence Thursday afternoon. Refreshments were served.

PROVED TRUTH OF OLD ADAGE.

Thirteen at Table Certainly Proved Unlucky for Some.

"Ever sat down thirteen to table?" inquired the man with the salmon-pink tie.

"Once," said the man with the white mustache.

"Well, you never observed any bad luck follow it, did you?"

"I'll bet he did," growled the man who believes in these things.

"Well," said the white mustache, "it was a trifle unlucky for most of 'em."

"Any of 'em die?" asked the man who believed.

"Not enough grub to go round?" sneered the salmon-pink tie.

"There were no victuals," said the white mustache softly. "It took place in a lawyer's office; it was a meeting of creditors; there were twelve besides myself sat down to table."

There was a long pause, and then the salmon-pink tie spoke again.

"In what way did the meeting prove unlucky, may I ask?"

"Poor creatures," sighed the white mustache, "they never got a penny out of me. I was the bankrupt."—London Answers.

Breaking it Gently.

In a certain Danish province noted for its superior breed of cattle, the country people are not only very thrifty, but exceedingly fond of their cows,

as may be gathered from the following characteristic story which has recently been told:

Farmer Jan was walking sadly down the road one day, when the village pastor met him.

"Why so sad, Farmer Jan?" said the pastor.

"Ah! I have a very sad errand, pastor," replied Jan.

"What is it?"

"Farmer Henrik's cow is dead in my pasture, and I am on my way to tell him."

"A hard task, Jan."

"Indeed it is pastor, but I shall break it to him gently."

"How will you do that?"

"I shall tell him first that it is his mother that is dead, and then, having opened the way for the telling of sadder news, I shall say to him that it is not his mother, but the cow!"

Defined.

What is a muff? Something that holds a lady's hand and doesn't squeeze it.