

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Colored Brethren Stirred Up Over Question of Hell



WASHINGTON.—The colored brethren and sisters in the District of Columbia and the city of Washington are stirred up to a boiling point over the question of hell. The pastors of the various churches and sundry colored churches held a meeting the other night in solemn convocation decided that there must be something "diddin" immediately to offset the effect of the recent action of the International Bible Students' association in going on record as believing there was no burning hell.

If you take the fireworks out of hell according to some of the colored dispensers of "de gospil" in this city, you rob them of a great lever and a club over their unchristian congregations.

A regular honest-to-goodness burning lake of brimstone and molten lead is the old fashioned kind of hell that has done yeoman service in making young negroes see the error of their ways in the past and has helped mightily the limited donations to foreign missions and the colored pastors here beg to enter a protest against its abolishment.

Others may discard the old time bon-

ored hell, but as for the foremost pastors they propose to hold right on to it. They reaffirm their undivided belief in the hell of the Fathers; the same old hell that they have taught their flocks of, and that is so hot, that if a colored brother gets in ten thousand miles of it he will smell like a wet dog on hot stove.

Some of the younger members of the various congregations were inclined to harken unto the superior judgment of the Bible Student association, and were a little inclined to turn a willing ear to the cooling news. So gratifying was the intelligence to them that they were getting real cheerful, and there was some talk of holding a regular jollification over the hell, in which everybody would be invited to "eat loose and have a good time" and when doubters no longer respectable when they were out of "lit up" in honor of the occasion.

The pastors held their meeting, however, and decided to put a crimp in all this wild joy. On the following Sunday, therefore, at the sundry churches all over the city, the colored brother who has been congratulating himself that he could, when he got ready lay deprecating hands upon any unpropitiated chicken roost without fear of having at some vague time in the future to wrap his system around a few gallons of molten lava while splashing around in a lake of burning brimstone under a rude jar that upset his calculations.

Perspiring Statesmen Labor At the Capitol.

Did you ever attend a Decoration day celebration and see the local politicians rise up on the platform and deliver themselves of long and fervid oratory? Did you ever notice that they are always dressed in the dignified and sober Prince Albert coat? No matter how hot the day some of them would ever think of rising to speak unless they were attired in this emblem of American statesmanship.

After the local dignitaries have their say and the chairman rose to introduce the most important of them all, the representative in congress from the district or one of the United States senators, was you not impressed by his distinguished appearance? Could you imagine him going about in shirt sleeves, with vest unbuttoned and a handkerchief tucked about his neck? No! A thousand times No! You could not. But they do.

'T's warm in Washington in the summertime. Some people say it's hot and some more people say some other things about it.

One day the papers print an interview with some one of the leaders that congress will adjourn early in



August. The story arouses hope in many hearts. A few days after they print another interview with some other man just as prominent who says that there will be no adjournment until the middle of September. So it goes. Meanwhile it is hard to get together a quorum of the faithful to transact business. The other day when an important bill was up before the house there were not enough members present and the sergeant at arms was instructed to go out and arrest any members that he could find and bring them in. They were rounded up from their offices and from the long cool corridors and cloak-rooms of the capitol where they were basking in the breezes from electric fans or in the solitude of their offices where they had disported their coats and were endeavoring to keep cool.

Proved That His Baby Was Finest in the World.

A BABY boy arrived at the residence of Thomas Frossneck a few days ago. He is a very remarkable youngster. Any one who has anything to say to the contrary does so at his own peril. Frossneck has promised to "lick" the man who dares to tell him to his face that that boy isn't the finest baby in the world. And Frossneck makes good, too.

The other afternoon Frossneck and his brother-in-law, Felix Womack, were sitting together on the Frossneck porch. Frossneck was discussing the baby. He has done nothing else but discuss that infant since he put in his appearance.

"Did you see the smart way he doubled up his little fists this morning," said Frossneck to Womack.

"My, that boy is going to have strong hands."

At this moment a casual acquaintance of Frossneck's passed at the gate.

"How you got a new baby, Mr. Frossneck," said he.

"You bet," responded Frossneck; "the finest little baby boy in the world."

The visitor was conducted into the



house and the Frossneck baby was proudly exhibited. He did not seem impressed.

"He's a nice enough baby," said the visitor, "but he's just like all kids."

"What's that?" demanded Frossneck, "you come into my house and tell me to my face that this is just an ordinary baby. I can lick the man who says that."

"Well, I said what I said," retorted the visitor, "and I ain't taking it back. The boy's got you as got your baby skinned to—"

Bang! Also bang, blif, and bang. Frossneck waded into the stranger. The police came finally. They locked Frossneck and Womack up at the police station. The visitor went to the hospital. He was unable to give his name and address there. He wasn't able to talk.

Practical Joke Causes Break Between Senators

THE late Senator Cole of Texas and Private John Allen of Missouri were warm personal friends who for years dined at the same table at the Metropolitan hotel. One day, Charles H. Edwards, the usual correspondent, the other day.

The propensity of Private John to pull a few jokes on his friends was well known. One day he was seen creating a permanent break in their amicable relations. It may be said that he pulled a practical joke on the senator, but the senator was not so easily fooled.

Well, to get back to my story as to how the break played itself by the gentleman

the action of John Allen in allowing his beard to grow on during a vacation of congress. Through his neglect he had gone clean-shaven, so that on his reappearance the following winter with a full beard met the eyes of the senators at both houses, and he had to introduce himself to the proprietor.

"The only other person to whom the justice legislator introduced himself was Senator Berry of Arkansas, and the latter, at Allen's request, took him to the possession of Cole and introduced the business to Mr. Edwards, newly elected member from Mississippi."

"Very glad, Mr. Edwards, to meet you," said Allen, "and to see you shaking his hand with great fervor. Shaking the professed hand, the proprietor drew out: 'Very glad also to meet you, Mr. Edwards. Senator Cole of Massachusetts, I believe?'"

"No, sir, not from Massachusetts by a long way," answered the senator, "but from Texas, and he's a very good fellow."

SOMETHING FOR THE LITTLE ONES

EASY TO MAKE BARREL BOAT

Timbers Attached Prevent Capizing (and May Be Constructed by Any Handy Boy.)

A boat that any handy boy can easily make is constructed of a barrel which is kept with the opening cut in one side up by 4 by 6-in. timbers and two tie pieces, 2 by 4, says the Popular Mechanic. The length of these pieces will depend on the size of the barrel.

A good watertight barrel should be selected and an opening cut in the side between the hoops, of such a size as to allow the body of the occupant room for handling an oar. The timbers are attached to the barrel with iron straps—pieces of old hoops



A Barrel Boat.

will do. The two tie pieces are put across the timbers at the ends of the barrel and spiked in place.

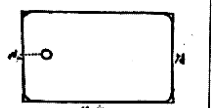
The boat is to be propelled with a single, double-end paddle. There is no danger of the boat capsizing or the water splashing into the barrel.

CUTTING BOARD QUITE HANDY

Convenient Article for Use in Any Play Room May Be Made of Ordinary Piece of Pine.

Use pine three-quarters of an inch thick. You should have a piece 7½ inches by 12 inches for a cutting board.

Round the corners by making them one-quarter of a circle whose radius is three-quarters of an inch. Round with the grain of the wood, as shown



A Cutting Board.

In the figure. Do not go quite to the line with the chisel, and finish with the plane.

Next drill the hole. Drill until the point of the drill begins to come through the wood and then take it out and put the hole on the other side of the board. When the hole is finished, plane the sides of the board and finish it with sandpaper.

LIFE OF CHINESE STUDENTS

Exercise is Not Given Attention It Should Receive in Far East Colleges—Much Superstition.

The life of the Chinese college student is different in many ways from that of students in our own universities. The Chinese student is not very strong physically. He has stumped shoulders and a pale complexion. His life is not wholesome, for he sleeps in a small room which is not ventilated, and he does not eat very wholesome food.

Exercise is not given the attention it should have in the Chinese college. The foreign teaching corps include a variety of sports, such as football, basketball, and a football game. In the imperial university at Peking the teachers are gathered from all parts of the world. The Chinese believe that topics that are foreign to them should be taught by foreigners. The students accept practically all of the foreign teaching except medicine. The medicine which is taught is largely Chinese and is made up of many superstitions. The Chinese believe that a man has nine pulses and two hearts. They do not believe in cutting up dead human bodies for the purpose of studying their parts, as we do. They would not do this because they think the dismembered body might return to punish them through reincarnation.

Why Tommy Was Glad.

Small Tommy's father had been elected commander of the G. A. R. post, and the little fellow could not conceal his joy when he heard the news.

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed: "I'm just awfully glad you got elected."

"Thank you, my son," said the father, "but why are you so glad?"

"Because now you'll have all the soldiers at your command," answered Tommy.

Writing to Pensee Again.

Little James while at school, had been given a piece of bread and butter, and politely said, "Thank you."

"That's right, James," said the lady. "It's very nice boys eat 'Thank you'."

"Well," replied James. "If you want to hear me say it again, you might just come here and see me."

ADVENTUROUS BOY!

With hat and muff, so very gay, Am bravely started forth one day. And what she saw Along the way! Oh where she went I cannot say!



Trucking the Trencher Is Played by Children Sitting or Kneeling on Floor in Ring.

Trucking the trencher—this is an old English game. The children sit on the floor or kneel in a ring. A person, who is to enter holds the trencher (a pie tin will serve) and when all are ready he truckles, or spins it, at the same time calling the name of some one in the ring. The one named must spring quickly and try to catch the plate between both hands before it stops spinning. If he succeeds, he takes the place in the center, and the first trencher goes in the ring. If he does not catch the plate between both hands before it stops spinning he pays a forfeit and is wheel out.

Then there is the play of "Two and three." The company is grouped in twos and threes, usually only one odd one, and the fun consists in not being caught as the third. This kind of game is played by children in the school yard or in the playground, and is very popular.

After a stand-up game, a rather funny game, where all the company may sit, is to have one person chosen to call and the rest to repeat: One good fat hen; two ducks; three plump partridges; four squawking wild geese; five felicitous orators; six dollars of Roman-striped hose; seven thousand Spanish soldiers; eight cages of Hellogabius porquies; nine sympathetic, apathetic, didactic, propitious; eleven superstitious astronomers viewing Venus in Venice; twelve European dancing masters teaching Egyptian mummies to dance at Hercules' wedding. If any one laughs in the course of this he must pay a forfeit. The one who repeats most smoothly and solemnly must be the first out and begin gibberish over again.

BALANCING A PLATE AND PIN

Trick is Comparatively Easy of Execution if Instructions Given Are Followed.

Can you balance a dinner plate on a pin?

Easy enough, if you do it this way: Drive a pin into a cork and a hole. Take four forks and four other forks.

Alto Pass—Yeagman entered the office of the Alto Pass roller mill, took the combination on the safe, worked 150, locked the safe and fled. The roller mill was owned by Mrs. W. A. Henderson, wife of the proprietor.

Whitehall—John Burrows, twenty years old, was killed by a freight train. The crew of the train saw Burrows asleep on the track, but too late to stop the train before it struck him.

Dixon—T. D. Phillips, a member of the construction company that is laying new rails on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, was found in a drowsy condition on the tracks near Ashton. It is thought he was a victim of foul play and had been thrown from a train.

Springfield—Plans for Macoupin county's new \$60,000 almshouse were approved by Thomas O'Connell, Alton, Frank P. Norbury, of the state board of administration. The two members constituted a committee appointed to pass upon the plans, according to the state charter act, that provided for board approval of all plans for almshouses. John I. Rinsaker of this city, of Rinsaker & Purrow of the firm, drew the plans. The mill was built of brick, drop-proof, concrete structure, which will be one of the most modern of its kind in the state. It will be situated a mile and a half north of Cantonville, virtually on the site of the old almshouse which was destroyed by fire a few weeks ago.

Shannon—In this village, which went "dry" at the last election for the first time in 30 years, it is now possible to obtain alcohol or liquor for any purpose, not even for a drug-gist.

Galena.—Because it has not been uncommon for members of train crews to be overcome by smoke and gases while trains were passing through the Great Western tunnel at Galena Junction, the railroad company has decided to install a system of forced ventilation.

ILLINOIS NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Proctor—John Rensing tripped and fell on a cement sidewalk, and died from concussion of the brain.

Rochelle.—Six horses were killed by a bolt of lightning on the farm of John Hall.

West Frankfort.—A horse which was being led, fell from its support, killing Charles Lewis, Artie Gettings and Monroe Young.

Harrisburg—Peter Schultz was run over and killed by the north-bound Big Four passenger train near this city, while returning from a visit to his sister at Ledford. His mangled body was found and brought to this city.

Springfield.—Charged on complaint of Capt. George Bushong with assault with intent to murder, George and Frank Lankin, farmers, residing near Camp Lincoln, were arrested by officers here, fired upon and painfully wounded three militiamen who were scouting through their barn lot.

Decatur.—Following the poisoning of a number of dogs here in the past two weeks, owners of registered cats have perfected the Duquoin Dog Protection association. Someone has distributed poison throughout the city with deadly results. The organization has offered a reward of \$200 for apprehension of the guilty parties. Capt. E. E. Jacobs has announced the appointment of W. H. Harbuck as dog inspector, whose duty it will be to rid the city of all canines showing symptoms of hydrophobia.

Bloomington.—Harry Larus and Frank Kelly, both of Chicago, were captured in a cornfield near Towanda after an exciting chase by a posse of farmers and deputies. They were accused of driving an automobile belonging to P. M. Hanson of Bloomington. Fred Palmell, also of Chicago, said to be the leader of the gang, escaped.

Springfield.—Members of the Illinois Holiness association, who are holding a camp meeting at the state fair grounds, devoted services in the memory of members who have died since last year's meeting. The members who have died are: seven thousand Spanish soldiers; eight cages of Hellogabius porquies; nine sympathetic, apathetic, didactic, propitious; eleven superstitious astronomers viewing Venus in Venice; twelve European dancing masters teaching Egyptian mummies to dance at Hercules' wedding. If any one laughs in the course of this he must pay a forfeit. The one who repeats most smoothly and solemnly must be the first out and begin gibberish over again.

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A GIRL NEVER BOOSTS A NEW LOVE AS FAIR BY BOOSTING OF AN OLD ONE.

A CURE FOR PILES.
Oleo's Colicidalive grease Rubbing and pulling cures. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

In a woman's eye the most attractive thing about a man is her ability to attract him.

Reverations.
She—Let me be the first aid to the injured.
He—If you're sure it won't be lemons.—Baltimore American.

Child's Fear of the Dark.
If mothers notice that the brains of their little ones collapse up uncanny lights and thoughts from the shadows of a room more or less dark, let the light burn brightly. To force a child to become accustomed to the darkness is a grave error, if it nervous system is so organized that this forcing is productive of a fright.

The nervous system of a child is a very delicate organization and the deleterious impression made upon it will often make their influence felt throughout its whole afterlife. If the child has to go through such circumstances do not refuse it.

Really Had Best of It.
John Burroughs is well known as one of the foremost of nature writers in this country. Some time ago he visited his brother, Eden Burroughs, who lives in the Catskills, at a place near Catskill. The two brothers went for hunting together. The honor of the hunt came to Eden, who shot the only fox. It so happened that for some time he had been making up his mind to go to the Catskills. In the presence of his brother, John he was interrupted by "You have bragged about that fox hunt long enough. Now let me see the fox, sold the skin and got five dollars. I want a little account of the hunt, and get \$75 from the magazine which published it. Do there you are!"

Carrying It Too Far.
"Scientific management, like any other good thing, may be carried to excess."
The speaker was R. Marriott Thompson, the San Francisco scientific management expert. He continued, says the Tribune, "The scientific management man's motto is to go as far as Huxley went."

Huxley was the proprietor of a trademarked management. He reduced the cost of every hand from \$10 to 17. Huxley attended a very fashionable wedding one day, a wedding where during the ceremony was performed by a bishop, assisted by a dean and a canon, and in the most impressive part of the ceremony, overcame by his scientific management. He made up to the altar and pushed the bishop and canon rudely back.

"I'll bet," said the scientist, "you're enough for a little job like this."

ALMOST INCREDIBLE.

Wately—Whirly must be making an awful lot of money.

Wately—You're right, say he is. I actually believe he is making more than his wife can spend.

WELL PEOPLE TOO
Wise Doctor Gives Postum to Convalescents.

A wise doctor tries to give nature its best chance by saving the little strength of the already exhausted patient, and building up wasted energy with simple but powerful nourishment.

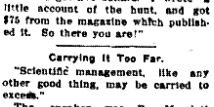
"Five years ago," wrote a doctor "I commenced to use Postum in my own family instead of coffee." (It's well known that this tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "I was so well pleased with the results that I had two grocery places in it stock, guaranteeing its sale."

"I then commenced to recommend it to my patients in place of coffee, as a substitute beverage. The consequence is, every store in town is now selling it, as it has become a household necessity in many homes."

"I'll send you a box of Postum as a gift. You may see my letter as a reference to you in my paper, the Postum Co., Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's a Reason."

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