

CHURCH OF S. PHILIP THE DEACON

Special Advent Services and Preachers. Bishop Williams Speaks Sunday Afternoon.

Advent the beginning of the Church, Ecclesiastical or Christian Year, which is a semi-penitential season observed by the Anglican or Episcopal and the Roman Catholic Church begins next Sunday and ends at Christmas. At the Sunday morning service at 11 o'clock during Advent the Rev. John Albert Williams will preach a series of four sermons on "The King and His Kingdom." At five o'clock each Sunday afternoon there will be special Advent sermon preached by one of the clergy of the city. The speakers and dates are as follows: The Rt. Rev. Arthur L. Williams, S. T. D., Bishop of Nebraska; December 3rd; The Very Rev. James A. Tancock, Dean of Trinity Cathedral, December 10; the Rev. Thomas J. Collar, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, December 17; the Rev. Carl M. Worden, vicar of St. Matthias Church, December 24.

Instruction for the confirmation class will begin Friday, December 8, at eight o'clock.

The Sunday School meets at 10 o'clock. The change to this hour has proved advantageous.

A fine new furnace has just been installed in the church and new lights and kneeling stools are soon to be added to the improvements.

NEWS OF ZION BAPTIST CHURCH

Laymen's Banquet. First Worshippers

One of the most elaborate social events of the season was the Laymen's Forward Movement banquet, which was held in the church Thursday evening, November 23, in honor of the women of Omaha. The church was artistically decorated with cut flowers and palms. One hundred and sixty guests sat down to the first table, which was the limit of the seating capacity, and forty more were accommodated later, making a total of 200. A four-course dinner was served. Addresses were made by the Rev. W. T. Osborne, the Rev. M. H. Wilkinson and others.

Those who worshipped for the first time at Zion Baptist Church Sunday were the following: Eliza Clark of Olathe, Kans.; Mr. E. Griffin of San Francisco, Cal.; C. L. Curry, Jr., of Jacksonville, Fla.; and Mr. and Mrs. Cousins, Mrs. Susie Perry and Mrs. Nina West of Omaha.

HOME BADLY DAMAGED BY FIRE

The home of Jefferson Davis, 27th and Maple streets, was badly damaged by fire Monday night and early Tuesday morning. The family was first awakened about 12 o'clock Monday night by a slight blaze which was easily extinguished. About 4 o'clock Tuesday morning the fire broke out again and the fire department had difficulty in saving the house from total destruction. It is believed that the fire was caused by a defective flue.

N. W. C. A. NOTES

The N. W. C. A. desires to return thanks to the pastors of the local churches for the permission granted them to place barrels for donations in their respective churches and also to thank the public for the donations of vegetables given by them. Due acknowledgements of donations will be subsequently published.

There will be a meeting at the home Wednesday, December 6.

NOTES OF ST. JOHN'S A. M. E. CHURCH

The Willing Workers and individual members of the Club have kept the sick room of Mrs. Osborne filled with beautiful fragrant flowers.

Rally! Sunday, December 3, is Rally Day at St. John's A. M. E. Church. The men \$2, the women \$1. The pastor is expecting every member and friend to pay. Urgent debts must be met.

St. John's A. M. E. Church closes First Quarter, beginning October 1 to November 19, embracing only eight weeks.

The Rev. J. C. C. Owens, Presiding Elder.

The Rev. W. T. Osborne, Pastor.
Raised by Stewards\$270.65
Raised by Trustees 239.06
Raised by Sunday School 56.30
Raised by Junior Stewards..... 18.75
Raised by Senior Aid 10.00
Missionary Pennies 8.46
Dues from W. W. Club 2.60
A. C. E. League 4.26

Total for eight weeks.....\$610.08
Additions to the Church, 8.

Mr. G. W. Franklin, leader of class 7 of St. John's A. M. E. Church, broke the record in the quarterly assessment. His class reported \$10.00.

Mrs. W. T. Osborne is able to sit up some and is expected to be able to be out soon.

ANNOUNCES ENGAGEMENT

Mrs. Carrie L. Bell, widow of the late Ulysses G. Bell, announces the engagement of her daughter, Frances Irene, to Mr. Lairie Nathaniel Peoples. The wedding will take place some time in the winter.

EVENTS AND PERSONS

Mrs. Leonard Britt suffered a severe attack of acute indigestion Monday night, but is improving.

Mrs. Fred Rogers of Minneapolis is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. Thompson.

The Elite Whist Club met at the residence of Mrs. A. D. James, 2632 Patrick avenue, Wednesday, November 22. Luncheon was served at 1:30, after which the afternoon was spent in whist. The highest score was made by Mrs. West. A prize was also presented to the hostess.

Mrs. Lucinda Woods, aged 64 years, who had been an invalid for the last four years, died at her home, 3220 Pinkney street, Tuesday. She is survived by her husband. The funeral was held from Zion Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon, interment being in Forest Lawn. The Rev. W. F. Botts officiated. Jones and Chiles had charge of the funeral.

Mrs. Edward Dorsey and son, of Lincoln, Neb., stopped over in Omaha for two days at the guest of Mrs. W. M. Moore, 2120 North Thirtieth street. Mrs. Moore is Mrs. Dorsey's aunt. Mrs. Dorsey was en route to Streeter, Ill., where she will visit her mother.

Some ladies who are interested in helping the poor know of three deserving families with several small children who need assistance. The children need clothing. Persons willing to help may leave clothing or donations at St. Philip's rectory, 1119 Twenty-first street.

A Bluff That Told

By SADIE OLCOTT

James Pearson was thirty years old and possessed a fine farm. He was a bachelor, and an old woman who had been his nurse kept house for him. Sam Slack was his right hand man, and on him Pearson relied for everything pertaining to the care of the farm and the raising of crops. The financial part of the industry Pearson attended to himself, also the sale of what the farm produced. One day Pearson said to his man Slack:

"Sam, there should be another woman about the place. Mrs. Griffiths (the housekeeper) is getting old, and it's all she can do to keep the house in order and get my meals. I wish you'd get married. You could have the cottage free of rent. Then if anything turns up that requires a woman to do there'll be some one to do it."

"I wouldn't mind, Mr. Pearson," replied Sam, "if I could get a nice gal. Is there any one about here you think would have me?"

"Lots of 'em. Old Sawyer has three daughters and nothing to leave 'em. I could chuck you in for bait, and all three would swim for it. The most likely of the lot is Amanda. She'd make any man a good wife."

The last words were said as much to himself as to Sam, but Sam did not notice the musing tone in which they were spoken.

"Well, Mr. Pearson," he said, "I'll think the matter over, and if I find there's any chance of gettin' a gal to fill the bill mebbe I'll try for her."

Sam's reply was based on the fact that since Pearson had proposed the plan he must consider the man to whom he had proposed it a fixture. It was not likely that he would be turned out of a job so long as he did his work and kept the peace with his employer. The very next evening he went to Sawyer's and asked for Amanda. Sam was a good man, but as for making a proposition of marriage he was like a bull in a china shop. Since he had asked especially for Amanda he was given the living room and she was notified that he was waiting for her there. When she entered he got up out of the chair he was sitting in, said "good evening," sat down again before she had seated herself, arose again, remarked that it was a fine evening and when both were seated plunged into his subject.

"Miss Sawyer," he began, "Mr. Pearson says that Mrs. Griffiths, his housekeeper, is gettin' old and they'd oughter be another woman on the place."

Miss Sawyer had been thinking on that same line. She was not surprised that Pearson had come to it, and jumped at the conclusion that he had sent Sam to her with some sort of a proposition. But marriage was the only proposition she would listen to, and surely Pearson would not send his hired man to make a declaration for him.

"Jes' so," she said, and waited for further development.

"He told me that if I'd git married I might have the cottage on the farm that's been shut up for so long," continued Sam.

This was a development on unexpected lines. Miss Sawyer's rigidity of countenance did not relax. There was no mute or openly expressed invitation to proceed, but Sam was in for it and there was no way to back out, or if there was he was not competent to avail himself of it.

"I asked him if he thought there was any gal around here that would suit him—I mean that would fill the bill, and he said he thought you"—

By this time the scowl on Amanda's face had so far deepened that Sam dare not go any further. Amanda sat like a stone. The quiet was so impressive that those who were listening at keyholes wondered if the couple had left the room by way of the chimney.

Finally Amanda, appearing to soften somewhat, said:

"I'm much obleeged to you, Mr. Slack, for your proposition. The only thing I don't like about it is that Mr. Pearson has mixed himself up in it. If you're prepared to give me a home that doesn't come through him I'm ready to marry you tomorrow. But as to livin' in one o' Mr. Pearson's out-houses, I'm not thinkin' that way at all."

Sam stammered something about being taken flat aback as to the condition and went away, saying that if he found a way out of the matter he would let her know.

Pearson, who had his eye on Sam as well as on Amanda, knew of the visit and the next morning reopened the subject of Sam's marriage and the cottage. Sam told him of the girl's acceptance of him and the condition. Pearson opened his eyes very wide.

"Well, Sam," he said when he had recovered something of his equanimity, "what's going to be the result?"

"I dunno," replied Sam. "Seems to me that the plan o' gittin' another woman on the place has broke down."

"Reckon," replied Pearson. And he turned away.

The same evening he went to see Amanda Sawyer and apologized for what he called interfering in her love affairs. It was not long after that that Amanda supplied the feminine deficiency in his home, but as the wife of the master instead of the man.

Sam Slack, having had his mind set upon getting a wife, persevered and finally married a widow with one of the best farms in the county. This gave him a superiority over his former master which he rather enjoyed.

MAROONED ON ICE STRIP, MEN FACED STARVATION

Survivors of Shackleton Expedition
Snatched From Jaws of Death.

The marooned members of the Shackleton south polar expedition would have died of starvation by November had they not been rescued by the relief expedition Sir Ernest Shackleton guided to Elephant island, according to advices from Punta Arenas, Chile.

Their supplies were reduced to matches and salt. All their food was gone. They had been living for weeks on seals and penguins. Their faces showed their sufferings.

The Yelcho, the relief steamer, narrowly escaped being crushed by the ice many times. From a point seventy miles south of Cape Horn the ship was in constant danger of colliding with ice floes. Several small icebergs crashed against the vessel's sides, loosening her plates and at times threatening to inclose her in a pocket. But after sighting Elephant island Captain Pardo swore he would succeed in the rescue work or die in the attempt.

Even after the ship had arrived within a few miles of Elephant island the men marooned on a narrow strip of ice were ignorant of its approach, a heavy fog hiding the Yelcho. Their first knowledge that a ship was approaching came from blasts from the Yelcho's siren.

The Yelcho ran close in shore, and small boats went to land. The marooned men came aboard with tears of joy streaming down their faces, shouting "Viva Chile!"

No Use For It.

"Have you a five dollar bill that you don't know what to do with?"

"Yes; here is one."

"Oh, thank you. But I say, this is counterfeit."

"Well, you asked me for one I didn't know what to do with."—Chicago Herald.

When Women Meet.

"That woman pretended to be glad to see me. What an actress she is!"

"But you were a match for her?"

"Yes. I pretended to be just as glad to see her."—Exchange.