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WHOLE NO. 356.

LET'S ESTIMATE IT.

THE HONORABLE SOUTHERN GENTLEMEN'S METHOD OF STEALING VOTES.

The New South Unequal to the Task—The Rule of the Hoodlum—Who Fear the "Negro."

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Yes," said Eli Perkins. "I am just returning from an extended trip through the extreme Southern States. I have addressed audiences and mingled with blooded Southerners, Negroes and hoodlums in South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas."

"Do you find the South changed much?" "Yes, it is improving. There is a new South coming to the front full of enterprise. This new South is building beautiful cities, like Fort Worth, Dallas, Pine Bluff, Birmingham, Atlanta, Greenville, S. C., and Greenburg, N. C. In all these new, thriving cities the race question is about settled. In these places the new South predominates. There the black citizen is allowed to vote and his vote is counted. In Pine Bluff, Ark., a booming city on the Arkansas river, near where Clayton was killed, the blacks are in the majority, but they meet in caucus with the whites and political offices are divided. Of course, the whites being superior in intelligence are conceded the most important offices, like county clerk, judge, etc. In that city a black man owns the principal street railroad. There is harmony here and great prosperity."

"How do you find it in other places?" "In other places in the extreme South where the blacks are in the majority as in Athens, Elberton, and Macon, Ga., Newberry and Edgefield, S. C., Jackson, Miss., Yazoo City, Greenwood and Greenville, Miss., Shreveport, Coitax, Monroe, and the Red River district of Louisiana and in some portions of Southern Texas. I say in these places that the black man has been counted out so many times that he has lost all hope of citizenship, and he is afraid to vote for the party he wants to vote for."

"This map," continued Mr. Perkins, drawing a few lines on the map of the United States, "shows where the black man is practically disfranchised in the South. The very black spots show where he has given up all hope of voting through fear, and where he will never be allowed to vote. The shaded territory shows where he sometimes votes, but is always counted out."

"Who would harm the Negro if he organized a party and voted freely?" "Well there are two classes of people in the South. The good old planter who owns large estates has a paternal or financial love for the black. He says without his labor my land is valueless. He don't like to see him harmed or driven out. The black man respects the old planter too. He is polite to him. But there is another class of white, bartenders, gamblers, stage drivers and adventurers who are jealous of the black man. These poor ignorant whites are always complaining that some black man has not given them the sidewalk. Not so the old planter. He is a gentleman everywhere; and he is polite as a servant. They never complain of insults. It is these hoodlums who have no property and nothing at stake who want to kill the enfranchised black. The new South is unable to control this hoodlum element."

In Greenwood, Miss., in the Yazoo country, continued Mr. Perkins, "where a black man is utterly disfranchised and where the Negro who dared to organize a party different from the white would be assassinated in a week. In this town I listened to most heart rendering conversations by the hoodlum element. One man, an omnibus driver who expects to be the next sheriff, expectorated his tobacco juice talked like this: 'I've taught one dam nigger a lesson in this town, yes, two of 'em. You see some of them Deer Creek niggers came into the depot and got to talking too loud. I said to one of 'em, 'dam you niggers you got to stop shouting off your black mouths in this depot.' The black rascal had the impudence to answer back and I drew up, and knocked him clear through the door into a mud puddle. I wanted to see what he'd do, but he ran off home. The other dam niggers all looked mad and by and by I heard one of 'em say to another, 'I don't see why a colored man can't talk in a depot.' 'You don't see why a colored nigger,' I said, 'you don't see? Well, I'll teach you,' and I knocked him out of the door and kicked him blue.—dam 'im! Well, when I got back to town who should I see over by Yerger's office but this same dam nigger and he had a plover point in his hand. 'I'll fix you,' sez I, and I buttons a club under my overcoat and walks over there. When I got close to the dam rascal I struck him a blow that knocked him flat. Then I kicked him all over the ground till he begged and said I'd broke his arm. 'Did you break it?' asked several listening hoodlums. 'No,' the doctor said I only knocked the little end of the elbow-joint off, but if I ever see the dam nigger in Greenwood again I'll kill him sure!'"

"An old planter who owns a thousand acres in the Yazoo bottoms who heard the talk said privately as his eyes moistened: 'That man is a disgrace to our country. He never owned an acre of land in his life. He is beneath a Negro, and he is the man who is hurting the South. We old planters never have any trouble with the Negro. He is respectful to us. He is making 7,000,000 bales of cotton which brings \$300,000,000 into our country and that very hoodlum is living off of his labor. Why this morning coming in my empty carriage, an old darkey with his wagon loaded with five bales of cotton started to turn out for me. If I had been like this hoodlum I would have stalled him in the ditch, but I shouted to him, 'Stay in the road, Uncle Dick,' and when I drove around him the old man took off his hat, and with tears in his eyes said: 'De Lawd bless you, Massa John!'"

"Is the section where the Negro is disfranchised increasing?" "No, it is diminishing. The black man is voting in Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee and the upper end of South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama where they run up into the Blue Ridge Mountains, and in Arkansas and Northern Texas. He is also voting in places where he is in the minority, in Louisiana and Mississippi. When Southern editors say he can vote, they ease their consciences by saying to themselves, 'he can vote if he votes with us.'"

"How about Sherman's election bill in the South?" "Well, it can not make things worse. It will work in the border Southern States, but in the extreme Southern States they have arranged to defeat it already."

"How?" "Well, I've asked that question a thousand times, and in districts where the black man is in the majority, they have invariably answered: 'We will pass the poll-tax bill. That will shut off the nigger vote, and when I asked how, they would say: 'We will pass a law that no one can vote who can't show a receipt for a poll tax of from \$1 to \$3, paid the year before the election.'"

"But will your whites pay the tax?" "Well, our boys will get the receipts some way, but the niggers will have to pay cash for them, dated a year ahead, too."

There are thousands of grand old Southerners," continued Mr. Perkins, "who do not fear the Negro vote. They know they are superior to him in intelligence and can control him, which is true. If the whites all over the South would be fraternal and unite with the blacks in caucus, as they have in Pine Bluff, Ark., giving the Negro some minor offices which he is capable of holding, the race trouble would be settled. Many Southerners want to give up their enormous Congressional representation, give up half of their Congressmen and let the Negro be disfranchised. It is openly advocated. But a nation which has once given citizenship to a colored soldier, can never take it away again except by crime."

"Did you have any strange experiences in the South?" "Yes, at Shreveport, La., when I lectured to the Y. M. C. A. all the newspapers denounced me. They said in 1875, fifteen years ago, I had criticized or written a satire on the Conshota massacre when five white planters and forty innocent Negroes were killed by an unauthorized mob from Shreveport. I did write a satire on this Conshota massacre in the Inter Ocean in February 1875. It was a satire praising the chivalry of the mob."

"What was the result in Shreveport?" "Why, the Y. M. C. A. stood by me. They said the hoodlum element should not prevail in Shreveport in 1890, and these young men, the Gradys of Shreveport, stood by me while I delivered the lecture, and saw me to the train. The Shreveport newspapers have never dared to quote my Inter Ocean satire, they simply denounced me, and the hoodlums believed the editors, and but for the plucky and chivalric Grady blood in the Y. M. C. A., would have treated me as an enemy, when I am the best friend the new South has."

"How is this counting out done?" "The best answer I can give is to repeat the conversation I had with a Southern man—genial and witty, but half hoodlum—in Vicksburg. Said I: 'Major, how do you do it now, how do you count the Negroes out?'"

"I'll tell you," he said. "You know we used to step on the nigger's toes and crowd him away from the poll, till he finally sassed us and then some one would shoot off a pistol and hit a nigger. This would make the nigger mad and he'd draw a revolver and then we'd shoot right into the whole drove and they'd take to the woods. Well, this got into the Yankee newspapers; they talked about the bloody shirt, and we had to stop it."

"And now?" "Why, we have three commissioners of the polls appointed by the Governor—white men, you know. I was a commissioner to count the vote last year. Well, I said to the boys: 'We're gentlemen; we don't want to sit up all night counting this damn nigger vote; now, let's estimate it—just estimate it.' So we let the niggers vote now, and when they get through we just estimate the vote, and we generally estimate our side about 200 ahead. How's that? Ha! ho!"

The Afro-American League of Albany, N. Y., have issued a circular setting forth the objects of the league. They number 65 with John H. Dayo president, and Richard L. Gardner secretary.

ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

Jennie Page, of Rockville, Md., is accused of attempting to poison three white babies.

Five thousand people witnessed the sparring match between Jackson and Ashton at Cincinnati March 25.

At Salina, Kansas, an Afro-American woman who was run on the Anti-Suffragist ticket was elected a member of the school board last Tuesday.

Alexander Stevenson and Benjamin Daly were killed at Links depot Nashville, Tenn., by a railroad accident on the Levensville and Nashville road.

Dan Rudd of the Catholic Tribune, has brought suit against the proprietor of a restaurant in Cincinnati, for refusing to accommodate him with a meal.

George Washington, of Memphis, is said to have a mouth large enough to whistle the soprano and alto of a tune in perfect time and harmony at the same time.

Sally Hobson, of Memphis, became jealous of her husband laid her head on a block and commanded her son eleven years old to chop off her head with an ax, which he did.

Mr. E. J. Waring and his associate counsel for the Navassa rioters have framed a bill of exceptions from the rulings of the United States District Court on appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States. The principal objection is want of jurisdiction. An appeal will be made to President Harrison for executive clemency and Congress will be asked to afford the laborers the same protection accorded to their employers.

Lieutenant Cotten a wealthy member of the Continental guards a crack military company of New Orleans, accused and had arrested Gilbert Jones an Afro-American employed by the company as armorer, of stealing a gold watch and some jewelry from him. Two days later the real thief was discovered and the goods obtained, whereupon his fellow officers suggested to him the propriety of publishing a card in some city paper clearing Jones from blame. This he refused to do, and after repeated requests he was expelled from the guards.

White Walters Wanted.

MILWAUKEE, April 1.—St. Marks A. M. E. church have been holding prayer meetings for the past week with good effect.—Mrs. J. H. Hawkins is recovering from a severe cold.—Mr. E. J. Gillispie one of our old citizens who had a severe fall during the holidays is at his post again at the St. Paul railroad office where he has been employed for the last 20 or 25 years.—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Goodwin are pleased to say that their boy who has been sick for some time is able to be about again.—Mr. W. S. Western, of Toledo, is making the Cream City his stopping place for a short time, then he will go East to take one of the fair sex.—Mr. S. H. Palmer who is visiting down South, reports having a grand time with old friends. He has been spending a week in Huntsville, Ala., and returned to Nashville last Thursday evening. He will leave there Thursday of this week for Kansas.—Mr. R. Smith and his little son have been spending three weeks at the Hot Springs.—The day is bright here but a very small vote is being polled, the greatest gathering being at the funeral of Joseph Hesse who died last Wednesday at Lacross, Wis., and is buried from the Catholic church. Mr. Jno. G. Goodwin is giving his turkish bath rooms a general over-hauling.—The waiters of the Commercial Club were invited to quit work on last Monday to make room for their white neighbors.—To the readers of THE PLAIN DEALER: If you want to know the worth of this valuable paper you must read it and not merely glance at it, for a glance at things is the cause of a great deal of trouble. The parts especially which refer to the great problem we have before the American people about the status of the Afro-American should be thoroughly perused. Give him a fair chance and he will solve the great problem before them. S. B. B.

Asks For Information.

BAY CITY, April 1.—Will some one inform us through the columns of THE PLAIN DEALER, whether it is proper or not for ladies to join the Afro-American League, and greatly oblige us.—Mrs. G. Moxley, of Toledo, visited our city last week.—Mr. J. W. Smith presented his wife with a new piano, on the occasion of their wedding anniversary.—The friends of Mrs. Mary Tolbert gave her a very pleasant surprise on the 28th.—We regret that our old friend Mr. J. Brown is quite ill.—The Second Baptist Sunday school are making preparations for an Easter entertainment. LOOKER ON.

News Notes.

GOSHEN, IND., March 31.—Mrs. Julia Dunge, of Union, Cass county, Mich., who has been a resident of Goshen for six or seven years has returned to Union. Madam Humor has it that she will be Mrs. —before I write again if everything goes well.—Mrs. Francis who has been staying with her son through his wife's illness for the past six weeks returns to her home in Fairmont, to day.—An Afro-American was doing our city Saturday in the interest of a Catholic paper. He hails from Cincinnati; but he did not get any subscribers from our people. Boz.

Mrs. M. C. Hechtner of No. 900 Jefferson avenue, says Gun Wa has cured her of rheumatism.

THE QUAKER'S PLAN

TO INFLUENCE THE SOLUTION OF THE VEXED QUESTION.

The Coming Conference—Seeking Light—The Line of Justice and Right—Who Have Been Invited.

ALBANY, N. Y. March 24.—The first of a series of important meetings will be held at Mohonk Lake, Ulster county, in this State, on June 4, 5, and 6. It is a Negro conference and its purpose is to consider the race question in all its bearings. Mr. A. K. Smiley, proprietor of the Lake Mohonk Mountain House, is the originator of this important movement. For some years past Indian conferences have been annually held at his house, and they have resulted in throwing a great deal of light upon the difficulties surrounding the Indian problem, and in giving invaluable aid to those laboring for the elevation of the original proprietors of a large part of this continent. As the Indian question seems now to be in pretty safe hands, and as a comparatively new problem, of paramount importance, is confronting the American people, Mr. Smiley has determined to afford what aid he can towards its solution. A limited number of persons have been invited to the coming Negro conference, but they include in their number many of the most thoughtful and philanthropic people of this country. No one can tell exactly what direction the deliberations will take, but Mr. Smiley's intention is that the discussion shall be as broad and general as the spirit of philanthropy itself. Educators, editors, politicians, statesmen, authors, college presidents, clergymen, representatives of all professions, prominent men from the South as well as the North and West, have been invited and many have already signified their intention to be present. Mr. Smiley entertains the members of the conference at his own expense. He is a Quaker, a man of considerable means, and he is disposed to use a part of it for the good his fellow men. Considering the fact that the pioneer abolitionists of this country, the men who were most steadfast and determined in their efforts to free the Negro from slavery, were Quakers, it is eminently fitting that this movement should have originated in the heart of a member of that sect. The general opinion among the thinking men of the country is that the race problem is soon to become the most prominent issue before the American people. It has been kept in the back ground by other questions of less importance for some years but it must now come to the front, where it will remain until it is settled upon lines of justice and right. It is believed here that the Mohonk Lake Negro conference will be one of the most important gatherings and the most far-reaching in its influence of any that has been held in this country since the war, and this and the future annual conferences will exert a pronounced influence in solving the vexed race problem.

Adrian In Line.

Shake! Adrian falls in line with a League, strong in numbers and enthusiasm. Tuesday evening, March 25, a citizens' meeting assembled at Deane's Opera House and there decided to form a Branch League of the A. N. L. At a second meeting held Monday evening at the Second Baptist church, a permanent organization was formed with officers as follows: President, Mr. Wm. Clanton, vice pres., Mr. Pate; rec. sec'y, Mr. D. Wilson; cor. sec'y, Miss Gay S. Lewis; treas., Mr. T. Wallace. It is a matter of great gratification that differences of opinions as to ways and means have become secondary to the growing feeling of the necessity of unity in purpose in shoulder to shoulder work. At the next meeting which will be called through the daily papers by the President, delegates to the convention to be held in May in Detroit, will be elected. Watch the papers for date—talk about it—entuse everyone you meet—invite every man and woman to attend the next meeting. You can help a great work by your presence. The work doing and which will be done is a duty to the individual as much as to the body and there exists a corresponding degree of responsibility to self—to race—to God. Adrian, March 31. LE.

A Desirable Box.

ADRIAN, March 31.—On the 26th inst, the ladies of the Second Baptist church gave a tea, for the benefit of the pastor. The occasion was a social and financial success. In the evening refreshments were served, and to add to the pleasure of the occasion, a box containing useful donations was presented to the pastor by the young ladies of the church. Miss Minnie McCoy made the presentation in a few well chosen words, which was responded to by the Elder with much feeling of appreciation. The box was immediately forwarded to the pastor's family at Timberville.—President Pate called a convention for the second Monday in April to appoint delegates to the State convention in Detroit which will meet the 18th of May.—Mr. Griffin, of Kalamazoo, is in Adrian to purchase property. He will make this his future home. R. F. P.

Mrs. Edward Dupont says Gun Wa cured her and advised ladies to call.

TALKED ABOUT THE NEGRO.

Boston Divines on the Subject—Hayden Memorial—Knights of Pythias.

Special correspondence to THE PLAIN DEALER.

BOSTON, Mass., March 24, '90.

Two of Boston's ablest pastors took for their discourses on Sunday last, the Southern question. Rev. Nehemiah Boynton of the Union Congregational church and Rev. Dr. David Gregg of the Park street church. Both gentlemen took advanced ground on the subject and gave their congregations some very wholesome instruction. The Negro cause is just and thousands of indications prove that it will succeed.

Arrangements are being made by the Colored National League of Boston to hold a memorial meeting in honor of the late Louis Hayden. The meeting will be held on or about the 15th of April. Mr. Emanuel Sullivan of New Bedford, was invited to deliver the eulogy, but owing to some trouble with his eyes, he had to decline. The invitation has been extended to Hon. George T. Downing of Newport, R. I.

To say that the colored citizens of Boston and vicinity are feeling very sore over the defeat of the Blair educational bill in the Senate, would insufficiently express the general sentiment. The part Senators Sherman, Hawley and Ingalls took is destined to do them no good politically in their respective States. Colored voters in the States of Ohio, Connecticut and Kansas, should observe and when the time comes, act.

The colored Knights of Pythias of Boston are perfecting arrangements for a grand parade which is to take place in this city in the latter part of April.

Rev. Joshua Brockett and his followers dedicated their new church Sunday last. It will be known as "The People's Tabernacle." The church is located on Main street, opposite Portland street, Cambridgeport. The opening services were largely attended. In the evening Prof. Theodore F. Wright of the Theological school of the new church in Cambridge, delivered a very interesting sermon and at its close, a collection was taken. The amount realized for the day was \$13.40. Rev. Brockett announced that as the church was undenominational, he would preach a special sermon next Sunday, announcing his own position and the position that will be taken by the church.

The funeral of Mr. Robert H. Smith who died at his late residence, No. 38 Pine st., Cambridgeport, last Wednesday evening, took place at the Twelfth Baptist church on Phillips street, Boston, on Sunday last, of which deceased was a member and an officer for 16 years. Rev. J. H. Harrell of the Union Baptist church, Cambridge conducted the services. Deceased was also a member of Sumner Lodge G. U. O. of O. F., and a most venerable Patriarch. He was 42 years of age and leaves a widow and two children, with whom a host of friends share in their great loss. P. L. W.

PASS THE BILL

And Stop Professional Beggars For Education.

Philadelphia Bulletin: To Editors Who Dub National Educational Measures "Bills to Promote Mendicancy" the Following is respectfully referred:

A colored "professor" was recently arraigned at Washington on the charge of swindling. A book of subscriptions was taken from him bearing these names: Hon. C. P. Huntington, Senator Stanford, Grover Cleveland, Mrs. Senator Hearst, Senator Everts, ex-Marshal Wilson, Chief Justice Fuller, ex-Commissioner Webb, Calvin S. Brice, and C. S. Fairchild. The plausible rascal had collected from these ten persons five hundred and seventy-five dollars for an institution which has no existence except upon his subscription books. The most impressive suggestion of this case is that the "professor" represents a class of educated colored swindlers who thrive because the nation permits the education of the Negro to depend in so great measure upon private charity.

Death of An Old Citizen.

Mr. Hollenworth, of Dresden, Ont., has sold for Dr. Shadd of the Freedmen's Hospital, Washington, D. C., that valuable farm in the township of Raleigh county of Kent, better known as "Elm Dale Farm." The property has been disposed of at a good price. This being the last of Dr. Shadd's property in this country brings us face to face with the fact that the Doctor has severed his connection with Canada as a land owner.

It is with profound regret we record the death of the Rev. John Chauncy, an old and highly respected citizen of Dresden. Elder Chauncy died at his own residence on Thursday afternoon March 27th at the ripe age of eighty. Mr. Chauncy has traveled much and labored hard for the cause of Christ's Kingdom and the interest of the B. M. E. church for many years. The deceased leaves a wife and seven grown up children to mourn his departure. The funeral took place on Sunday the 30th inst. The service being conducted by Superintendent, Hawkins, who delivered a very appropriate address to a very large number of friends assembled to pay their last respects to the mortal remains of their venerable friend. DRESDEN, March 31, '90. J. B. H.

"Fleet" Walker who played in the International League last year is now in the railway mail service.

HERE'S WHAT YOU WANT!

What we want is to get into families where The Plaindealer does not now go.

And we have such faith that if we can induce a large number of families to read The Plaindealer for say three months, many of them will become permanent subscribers, that we are willing to make a sacrifice at first and be content to abide by the result. We have, therefore, resolved to make the following offer:

We will send The Plaindealer for 3 months to any new subscriber for 35 cents and allow you a commission of nearly 30 per cent. for your trouble. That is, we will accept from you

25 CENTS NET
FOR EACH NEW
3 Months' Subscription,

thus giving you 10 cents on each new subscriber obtained.

THAT IS A BIG OFFER.

But we will do more yet. To the sender of a club of 15 new names, with \$3.75 in cash (that is, 25 cents net each), we will send a present of a set of the complete works of either Scott or Dickens as desired.

The object of this is to induce as many as possible to get up clubs. For every club of 15 new names, the sender is entitled to a set of either Dickens' or Scott's complete works. Canvassers will receive an additional set of the same for each additional club of 15 new names.

Now, good friends, this is the biggest set of inducements we have ever offered to gain our desired 10,000 subscribers.

THINK OF THE POINTS.

1st. You are sure of gaining 10 cents in money on each subscription taken, whether few or many.

2d. If you send as many as 15 subscriptions you are sure of earning \$1.50 in cash and a set of the books.

This offer is now thrown open to all. Nobody can renew on this offer. Each subscriber **MUST BE A NEW ONE.**

Will Try Journalism.

GRAND RAPIDS, April 1.—Last Sunday being unusually bright the churches were well filled.—The protracted meetings at the A. M. E. Zion church on 5th avenue, still continue with the usual interest.—We are sorry to chronicle the fact that Wm. Chauncey, a young man of whom we had bright hopes, has been charged with larceny, and the charge substantiated with sufficient proof to send him behind the iron bars for a while.—Levi Stewart, said to be over 100 years of age, died last Friday at his residence, No. 18 Comstock Row. He leaves 4 children and 14 grand children, with a host of friends, to mourn his loss. The funeral was conducted from the A. M. E. Zion church, Saturday at 2 p. m., Rev. J. V. Givens officiating.—Robert Granstaff led to the matrimonial altar Miss Nettie Moore, one of the belles of our city; and they were made one last Thursday evening. Rev. J. A. Alexander performed the ceremony. The bride was attired in cream colored satinet, with natural flowers. The groom wore the regulation black.—Mr. J. J. Adams has been proposed for alderman in the 1st Ward. A better selection could not be made, and it is hoped he will accept the nomination.—Mr. John Loomis of Detroit is about to issue a paper to be known as The People's Advocate. This enterprising young gentleman should be encouraged in his undertaking. The spirit which this paper will exhibit will bring it many friends.—The Masons will not hold their Easter services in any of the churches as was their usual custom, but will simply worship with the different congregations.—The Grand Rapids Independent made its appearance last Saturday in good shape and has made a favorable impression. We wish it success.—THE PLAINDEALER can be had by leaving subscriptions at 159 Spring street.

J. H. A.

Benevolent Organ Club.

YPRILANTI, March 31.—The wedding of Mr. James Preston and Miss Minnie Bowles took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hawkins, Wednesday evening, March 19. We tender them our good wishes.—Mrs. Doleman and her sister, Mrs. Jane Pierce, were summoned to Detroit Friday, owing to the death of the former's son, Mr. Leoro.—Mrs. Anna Clay of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Preston, Sunday.—Mr. George Warren and sister Ella returned last week, after a pleasant winter spent in Otterville, Ont.—Miss Clara Thompson left Tuesday, for a visit to Miss Tina Smith of Amherstburg, Ont.—Mrs. Rachael Wright and daughter of Detroit, are guests of her father, Wm. C. Johnson.—Mrs. Hattie Smith left Tuesday, for Port Huron and other places on a business trip in the music line.—Mr. Wm. McCoy had his skull fractured in a fracas last Friday week. He is at present at the University hospital undergoing treatment and is prospering.—Mr. A. Anderson of Detroit is visiting his parents and friends.—The social given by the Benevolent Organ Club March 27, was a success in spite of the inclement weather.—The standing committee of the M. M. B. S. will hold a social April 9, at their hall.—Mr. George Thompson of Philadelphia, arrived home Saturday, after a 3 years' stay. He is looking well.—The colored voters of the 1st Ward will offer Mr. Arthur Jones for alderman, and another Afro-American for constable.—Mr. Roberts of our city, is receiving great praise as an artist. A specimen of his skill is on exhibition in the show windows of Wallace & Clarke.—Fine weather we are having now. F. J. J.

Banquet And Celebration.

JACKSON, March 24.—Godfrey Com mandery No. 10, are to give a banquet at their Armory on April 8th. The exercises will consist of reading, vocal and instrumental music, drill by commandery in uniform, toasts and responses to close with a lecture by Mrs. G. T. Thurman. They are also to be visited on Easter Sunday by Lansing Knights Templars, and will attend church in uniform in a body.—A new society was organized here last night to be known as the Literary and Church Aid society.—Mr. Taylor Carter who worked as chief engineer for the past 18 years for the G. T. Smith Middlings Purifier Co., has accepted a like position at an advance in wages, for the American Wheel Factory.—Mr. Elijah Stewart has purchased a very neat home on Webb street.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Martin, of Battle Creek, are here visiting Mrs. Martin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pines.—Mr. Jordan Thurman, of Essex Center, Ont., is visiting his many relatives some of whom have never met him before.—Miss Dora Greyson, of Tecumseh, is expected here to take part in Easter services.—Mr. Oliver Hall who had the misfortune to lose his house and contents a few weeks ago by fire has been repairing it and has it now nearly ready to move into.—Mrs. F. M. Thurman leaves Thursday for a trip to the Upper Peninsula, for a stay of two months.—Mr. John Lett who worked in the Gem barber shop for F. M. Thurman for some time, has entered into business for himself under Mableys Clothing store. F. M. T.

A Sad Death.

FT. WAYNE, March 31.—Last Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock Mr. Albert Burnett was run over by the fast train from Chicago, at this place, and died at 5:30 the same day, having both legs cut off and mangled above the knees. He was a bright young man to be called away so suddenly and his death has cast a gloom over the whole city. His mother, Mrs. Madison; his sister, Miss Flora Burnett; his brother, Master Edward Burnett; his grandmother, Mrs. Wilson, all of Chicago, were present to attend the funeral. J. H. Walker, grand master of the State of Indian Territory, with his wife and son were also present.—Mrs. Patsey Casey and Mrs. Harry Young are very sick.—Mr. Albert Bass is very sick.—J. H. Roberts is on the sick list.—Elder Hill returned last Tuesday evening, after visiting Wabash, Ind., and Niles and Three Rivers, Mich., and preached last night.—Miss Rhoda Raines reviewed the Sabbath School in the absence of J. H. Roberts who was sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Cherubusco, and Mary Jones and her brother attended the funeral of Mr. Alfred Burnett last Friday. J. H. R.

A Welcome Visitor.

LANSING, March 31.—THE PLAINDEALER is a very welcome visitor in our city in many families, we wish we could persuade more of them to subscribe by the year.—Rev. Isaiah Washington assisted Rev. Roberts by filling the pulpit Sunday morning. His subject was very impressive and was listened to with marked attention.—Elder Roberts is having great success with his protracted effort, 51 conversions and 45 accessions. The meetings will continue all this week. The total membership now is 80; the collection Sunday was \$8.85.—Easter Sunday will be observed here the same as usual. The program for the occasion will be grand.—Rev. Saunders was in the city last week assisting Rev. Roberts with his revival meetings.—Mrs. Turner Byrd and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker expects to spend Easter Sunday in Jackson.—Miss Hattie Crockett was the guest of Mrs. Emma Lucas last week. M. J. D.

Marshall Mention.

March 20.—We are glad to write the return of spring.—Mrs. K. Coleman and Mrs. Howard are on the sick list.—Mrs. Wm. Brook and children are ill with diphtheria.—Elder Pope, of Battle Creek, who claims to have been appointed here last September, preached his first sermon here on Tuesday March 18. The sermon was an interesting one but its effect was marred by the Eder's demand and subsequent contention for the rental of the parsonage. The trustees assured him that they had no money, but he insisted upon receiving some and enforced his claim with some very arbitrary observations. He ordered one of the trustees to sit down two or three times and appealed to the congregation for the support for his family and scorned one or two of the congregation for attending a white church. B. T.

DEATH IN ITS BITE.

A Venomous Bird That Inhabits New Guinea Marsha.

The Victim Sings and Dances—An Alabama Missionary Nets an Rpir N'Doob, But is Unable to Ascertain the Nature of Its Poison.

Rev. R. M. Masterson, who has just returned from New Guinea, where he has been for the last seven years as missionary from this city, in a recent conversation with the Cincinnati Times correspondent told of a most remarkable bird he had seen in that country. The bird, which is called by the natives the Rpir N'Doob, meaning the bird of death, produces by its bite a madness ending in death. The victim is almost instantly seized with violent pains in the member bitten, which pains soon spread over the entire body, but are especially excruciating in the bowels. Loss of sight follows and rush of blood to the head. The limbs quiver convulsively, and a white, offensive froth breaks out of the mouth. A sort of frenzy takes possession of the sufferer, in which he shrieks and howls, occasionally laughing uproariously, and capering to his own chanting or singing, until his strength exhausted he sinks to the ground, when he becomes unconscious and rigid in every limb, with his teeth firmly locked as in tetanus.

Mr. Masterson describes the rpir as small and about the size of a common pigeon, but of a slenderer, longer build, and of a peculiar gray plumage lacking entirely the glossy appearance of feathers. Its tail is extraordinarily long and runs to a sharp point, ending in a blood red tip. No other color is to be seen when it is not in flight, but the extended wings show bright yellow beneath, sometimes varied with an intense lusterless black. Its bill is very powerful though thin and long, and is perfectly straight except at the end, where it curves sharply with an abrupt tip. The feet are coal black and resemble somewhat those of the African parrot but have very sharp nails curving almost into fish hooks.

This singular bird is to be found only on the reedy shores of the low-lying lakes of New Guinea, which are often only immense stagnant ponds or marshes. The eggs are laid in the slimy, moist earth close to the water's edge and are most beautifully variegated, being of a rich crimson, dappled with blue, gold and white, but are very small and perfectly round. The male of the rpir n'doot has no note, but the hen, which is considerably the larger of the two, gives a peculiar, long-drawn cry, which has a piercing, melancholy sound, but which is repeated at short intervals, and continuously.

The rpir being very awkward and capable of only short flights of two or three yards, can be caught without difficulty, but is let severely alone by the Papuans, who say that no one has ever survived its bite, there being no antidote, and death always ensuing within an hour or two, when the body shortly turns purple and becomes much swollen, decomposition speedily setting in.

Mr. Masterson succeeded in snaring one of the birds and confined it in a cage, intending to bring it home as a curiosity, but it pined away in captivity, literally starving itself to death, as it refused to partake of any food whatever.

Mr. Masterson regrets that his knowledge of natural history was so slight as to forbid of his learning in what the bird's venom lies, but gives as his opinion that its bill is hollow and charged with the deadly poison. This poison seems given merely as a means of defense, for, as nearly as the gentleman could tell from his limited opportunities of observing it, the bird is herbivorous, feeding on the tender young shoots of the reeds and water flags.

The Enemy Got Tired.

Bouthleigh—You say, Major O'Rourke, that your regiment never lost even a skirmish? Won't you please tell us how you managed it?

Major O'Rourke—Aisy enough, lad. You see it was this way: Whenever the shotin' begun the buyes would scatter so beautifully that the inimy soon got tired av wastin' his powder widout hitting n'vil a wan of us, an' thin he wint about his business, an' us masteers of the field.—Drake Magazine.

IT GREW—TOO TRUE.

The Thras Crows Perch Upon a Politician's Banner.

I hear Jim Mooney has sold his saloon.

Jim Mooney has sold his saloon and is going to live in Harlem.

Mooney has sold his saloon, and is going to drop out of politics and live quietly in Harlem.

Mooney has sold his saloon, and is

going to leave the counties and live in Harlem.

Mooney has left the county Democracy. Wonder if he's going into Tammany Hall?

Say! Mooney has joined Tammany Hall, and is going to run things in Harlem with Henry D. Purroy.

Purroy has gathered Mooney into the Tammany fold. He must have offered him a good job. Maybe he'll get Barney Martin's place. Barney is now open for a good thing. A police commissionership would just about suit him. Purroy got him to join, and maybe he'll get the police justiceship.

Finale—Jim Mooney has joined Tammany Hall, to the great delight of Tamany men. They have been wanting him for a long time, and he is to be made deputy commissioner of public works in place of Barney Martin, who is to be made a police commissioner. Purroy, who induced Mooney to desert the counties, is to be made a police justice in place of Jacob M. Patterson.

Note—The rumor that Jim Ollagawalla Mooney has left the county Democracy is false. It is true that he has sold his saloon.—N. Y. Sun.

QUITE "PHONEY."

He Wrote the Name of Agnes in the Sky.

Minnie Worley, aged 22, Telephone Exchange operator at South Bend, and Frank Middleton, aged 25, in a like position at Michigan City, became acquainted over the wires during their night watches. Finally Middleton proposed in fun that they get married by telephone, and Minnie consented. A Michigan City justice was called in and performed a legal ceremony, but without the necessary state license. It was passed off as quite a 'phoney' joke; but it grows serious, when eminent legal council pronounce it valid and that Justice Dibble who performed the ceremony is liable to imprisonment for doing so without necessary license. The groom thought he was making letters on the sand where the waves could wash them out; but he has written "the name of Agnes in the skies." Divorce, or call it a sure enough go, is the alternative.

Too Independent.

He was tall, unshaved and independent, and he came from Findlay. He had just leased some oil land down in the field, says the Toledo Blade, and was "signing up" the lease in a St. Clair street real estate office yesterday afternoon.

"What's your wife's name?" inquired the clerk who was filling out the instrument.

"Barbara," he replied.

"Barbara what?"

"Barbara M."

"What does the M stand for?"

"Well, durned if I know."

"What! don't know what the middle initial of your wife's name stands for?"

"Nope."

"Why, man, how long have you been married?"

"'Bout forty-four years."

"Been married forty-four years and don't know your wife's middle name?"

"Yep."

"Well, why didn't you ever ask her?"

"Ask her? Why, I'm too durned independent to ask her, that's why, young fellow."

Slang in Society.

"Did you ever notice the tendency in fashionable circles to pick up the latest slang?" remarked a society lady.

"Well, it is growing, and it is a burning shame to think that fashionable people would stoop to catch at the current slang of the day. It is not right and should be stopped. A young lady may know and use if she desires some slang phrases in private home circles and among a select few personal friends, but even this is bad enough and leads to embarrassment, simply because the very habit of using is odious in itself. Suppose a young lady has a few pet slang phrases which she uses at home and among intimate friends. When she goes into public and is engaged in conversation her pet slang phrases will crop out when she is least looking for it. She will necessarily be embarrassed by them, but it is too late. The best way is never to use them."

A Powerful Electric.

What is said to be the most powerful electric light in existence has recently been put into operation at Housholm, on the dangerous coast of Jutland. It is of 2,000,000 candle power, mounted on a tower about 200 feet high, and can be seen at a distance of thirty-five miles even in rainy weather. Besides the light there are two great sirens, one about 650 yards and the other about three miles from the tower, which are sounded in foggy weather by electrical connection with the same currents that supply the light.



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The only true practical

Elixir of Life and Health

is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without injurious reaction, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile run or bad whisky, sweetened and flavored under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c., produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

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LIQUID LIFE,

since it stimulates, invigorates, and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—whenever taken in moderation.

It is not too much to assert that the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist, and no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known.

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If remarkable for nothing else, would be famous for the production of the medicinal fruits, roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of cholera and fever, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia, headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.

In order to meet every probable demand, two forms of the same ingredients are now put up.

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EASILY AND SAFELY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

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in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

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A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves to realize its use in a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of

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Time. Oct. 7th, 1899.

Leave. Arrive.

+9.00 a.m. Toronto, Montreal and East. +9.40 a.m.

+12.00 p.m. Port Huron..... +10.00 a.m.

+4.30 p.m. Port Huron Express..... +6.10 p.m.

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DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RY

Depot foot of Brush street. Trains run by Central

Standard Time. October 7th, 1899.

Leave. Arrive.

*Muskegon & Grand Rapids Ex +8.50 a.m. 11.55 a.m.

Through Mail & Chicago..... 10.10 a.m. 4.59 p.m.

*Grand Rapids Express..... 4.50 p.m. 9.45 p.m.

*Chicago Express with sleeper..... 8.00 p.m. 7.45 p.m.

*Night Express with sleeper..... 10.30 p.m. 7.20 a.m.

*Daily, Sundays excepted. Daily

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Will Settle It Later.
WINDSOR, April 2.—Charles Turner and John Smith agreed to fight six rounds according to Marquis of Queensbury rules. Last Tuesday they met in a barn on the outskirts of town with a referee and two seconds from Detroit. Time was called and the two men rushed into the ring with blood in their eyes. Turner was knocked down in the first round and remained in that position till time was called to avoid further punishment. In the second round Turner broke the rules and grabbed Smith by the ear. Smith roared with pain, the seconds rushed into the ring to separate them but Turner's grip was so strong that nothing availed to loose it save the call of "police!" When they heard police called, the contestants stood not upon the order of their going, but went without finding out to whom the fight was awarded, and it will have to be settled later on.—Mrs. J. W. Odey who has been on the sick list for a number of weeks, is recovering.—Mr. James Nelson of Xenia, Ohio, is working at Odey's barber shop.—Mr. Arthur Walkins will spend Easter in Milwaukee.—Baptismal services will be held Sunday at Sandwich.—Mr. Alfred Walker had the misfortune to lose part of his finger last week.—Policy is very popular in Windsor at present.—A serenading party filled the air with music last Wednesday evening.
 O. & E.

Easter Services.
 The Rev. C. H. Thompson will assume his official duties at St. Matthews church on Sunday. The music has received special attention and an interesting order of exercises has been prepared. Holy Communion will be administered in the morning. The bishop will formally institute the rector at 3:30 p. m., and evening prayer and the sermon will be offered by the rector at 7:30 p. m.
 Bethel church not being finished, the usual Easter exercises of the Sunday School will be somewhat abridged. An effort will be made by the young ladies to brighten up their present place of worship and a sermon will be preached to the Masons at 3 o'clock. Sunday School will commence at 1:45 p. m.

An Interesting Lecture.
BATTLE CREEK, April 1, '90.—One of the best lectures on the race question was delivered Sunday evening at the Independent Congregational church by the Rev. Mr. Simonds pastor of the church. The subject of his discourse was a biographical sketch of that great colored soldier and Statesman Toussaint L. Ouerverture. Much comment was made on the lecture by our citizens, especially the colored citizens who were there speak in the most high terms of this Rev. gentleman who dare to take such a bold stand in behalf of the colored race.—A meeting was called last Thursday evening at the City Hall to organize a League. After much discussion the convention adjourned to meet again April 1st. A large audience assembled, but we are sorry to say that no business was done of importance. Battle Creek will possibly have a League in the near future.—Harry Kersey a young colored man of this city, formerly of Kalamazoo was arrested last week on a charge of breaking into Mr. John Jackson's house and maliciously injuring Jackson's house by breaking windows. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to the Detroit work house for three months. It was thought that Kersey was the man that went into N. A. Osgood's house and abstracted a pocket book containing \$6. He afterwards admitted to the officers that he was the man, and he will be arrested again as soon as his time expires.—Mr. Fred Weaver and Mrs. Jennie Bruce won the first prize last week in the skating contest at Eclipse Rink given by the members of Shiloh Baptist church. It was a book entitled Ben Hur or a tale of the Christ.—A very pleasant surprise was given Mr. Henry Clay last Tuesday evening the occasion being his 40th birthday. Mr. Clay received some very nice presents as a token of respect by his many friends. The evening was spent in social conversation and games, and after partaking of an elegant supper the guests retired.—Miss Anna Tolliver, of Jackson, spent Sunday in the city visiting relatives.
 B. S.

Will Entertain The Grand Chapter.
JACKSON, March 31.—The Second Baptist church observed Chapel Day in a very fitting manner with a concert, consisting of Scripture reading and speaking by W. W. Clark, H. W. Deigh and others, and vocal and instrumental music. Miss Hattie Dudley presided at the organ.—Hazar Chapter order of Eastern Star, gave a highly enjoyable literary programme in Masonic Hall on the 26 ult. The principal feature of which was a humorous debate by the ladies. The members of the same organization are preparing to entertain the Grand Chapter in August.—Mr. Charles Marshall, of Cincinnati, O., has accepted a situation as stock keeper in the great Gie Sa die Factory of our city.—The Ladies Thursday social that was to have been held this week has been postponed till next week Thursday at Mrs. Charles Taylors.—Miss Doran Greyson, of Tecumseh will be the guest of Mrs. Taylor Carter while in the city next week.—Miss Hawkins, of Anderton, Ont., is visiting her sister Mrs. J. M. Brantford, of Fourth street.
 F. M.

Preparing For Easter.
SANDUSKY, O., April 1.—Mr. M. Thompson returned home last week from Mansfield, O., where he assisted in a successful concert.—What is the reason that choir members don't get to church in proper time to sing?—The Club meeting at Mrs. Taylors on the 26th was largely attended and a financial success.—The 10th and 14th of April at the A. M. E. church will give a concert at their church.—Mrs. Emma Smith the wife of Rev. G. Smith is quite sick. The Rev. is enjoying the blessing of a boil on his neck which is not very pleasant although they are worth five dollars.—Mrs. Obyrant is able to be about again.—The Protemp association of Odd Fellows will meet in their hall on Saturday evening, business of importance.—Subscribe for THE PLAINDEALER. We want to get 15 more subscribers.—The egg committee is after eggs for Easter. Mother

ers watch your hens—Sunday at the De-cater street Baptist church, for a grand Easter program will be given.

SOME OF OUR PROFESSIONALS

Mrs. Preston gave an entertaining concert in Chicago last week. She is billed to appear soon in Kansas City.
 Harry Williams, of Cleveland, has been traveling through England with the Frazier Quintette as tenor soloist and is very favorably spoken of.
 Wm. Jackson, of Detroit, has signed as catcher with the Lafayette Base Ball Club. Manager Lewis has signed all his players and the club will be located at Lincoln Neb., and they will make a strong contest for the pennant of the State League.

CHINESE PRESENCE OF MIND.

A Philosopher Relates an Instance of Their Wonderful Self-Control.

"It is not along the broader lines of social life alone that we can trace race characteristics and distinctions," said a seedy-looking individual yesterday evening as he stood in front of a Chestnut street hotel, buttoning up a well-worn fall overcoat closely to his throat so as to conceal the still more worn summer coat beneath, and drawing on, with careless fastidiousness, a pair of kid gloves that were badly in need of repair. His general appearance, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, was that of a broken-down sporting man or a ward politician who had been subsisting for many months on the expectations of an appointment when the civil-service law is repealed; his air was that of a millionaire just sauntering out after having enjoyed a sumptuous dinner, but, according to his own statement, he was neither.

"I am a student of social science," he said, "and nothing delights me more than to study national peculiarities and characteristics as they are revealed in the trivial occurrences of every-day life.

"To illustrate, I went into a Ninth street Chinese laundry the other evening. The heathen had neglected to send my linen home. That, however, did not strike me as a race peculiarity; it is rather a class characteristic common to all laundrymen, no matter what their nationality. But something occurred while I waited that did strike me.

"It was just about dusk. The streets were crowded with people going home from work, and in the room half a dozen Chinamen were busy ironing at different tables. A coal-oil lamp that hung in the bulk window had just been lighted. A good deal of oil had been spilled on the outside of the bowl in filling it, and suddenly this caught fire and blazed up, not only endangering the red curtains draped about the window, but threatening to cause an explosion of the lamp.

"A Chinaman on the far side of the room saw the flames and uttered a single exclamation to call the attention of the others. That was the only sound made by any of the celestials, and none of them left their work except one nimble little fellow, who jumped lightly and quickly into the window.

"But the flames had been seen from the street, and instantly the room was filled with the passers-by, who rushed madly in, each one shouting directions at the top of his voice.

"Throw the lamp into the street! 'Dash water upon it!' Run for a policeman! 'Strike the fire-alarm!' they cried, and one excited individual yelled: 'Take a club and smash it to pieces!'

"Meanwhile the little Chinaman in the window had quickly seized a large, damp cloth from his table, and while his fel w-countrymen looked calmly on amid all the confusion and hubbub he wrapped it around the burning lamp and held it there till the flames were completely smothered. Then he quietly returned to his work without stopping for a moment to discuss the occurrence, but it was several minutes before the excitement died out among the Caucasians who had crowded in and they were ready to depart.

"Now, this difference of behavior in the face of danger and amid exciting circumstances does certainly indicate a fundamental and characteristic difference between the oriental and the occidental races. You may say that the conduct of the Chinamen resulted merely from oriental apathy, or you may attribute it to the fatalistic habits of thought engendered by eastern religions, or you may say that the occurrence furnished a confirmation of Herbert Spencer's theory that hurry and overwork have resulted in a condition of nervous instability among all the races of the west. But whatever you attribute it to, I tell you the Chinaman's method of action is the best when you have to deal with a coal-oil lamp that is about exploding.

One day Ernest had been seriously lectured by his mother, and finally sent to the yard to find a switch with which he was to be punished. He returned soon and said: "I couldn't find any switch, mamma; but here's a stone you may throw at me."

Sunday school teacher—"Now tell me what the Epistles are?" First scholar—"I dunno." Second scholar—"I doea." Teacher—"Well, Johnny, what are the Epistles?" Second scholar—"The Epistles are the wives of the Apostles."—America

Anxious Wife—"Doctor, how is my husband? Doctor—He will come around all right. What he needs now is quiet. I have here a couple of opiates. "When shall I give them to him?" "Give them to him? They are for you, madame. Your husband needs rest."

WIT AND HUMOR.

Where hot retorts are plentiful—In a gas-house.—Boston Herald.

Eternal vigilance is the price of an oyster at a church social.—Texas Siftings.

Silence is golden; when the gold is coined, however, money talks.—Texas Siftings.

The game cock is always pretty well heeled when he goes out on a business trip.—Jamestown News.

A woman can find her pocket quick enough when there is money in it to pay for a new hat.—Epoch.

The formation of trusts cannot be considered a healthy business syndication.—Terre Haute Express.

A man drinks to drown his sorrow, but the sorrow always comes out on top.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

She (shyly)—"I do love champagne." He—"Why?" She—"Because the cork pops so."—Burlington Free Press.

Respectability is contagious, but, like other contagions, you can't always catch it when you want it.—Puck.

"How distinguished looking she is! Is she a lady of note?" "Yaw; she vos a musician."—Drake's Magazine.

Unlike the majority of things in this queer world fogs are always mist until they are gone.—Baltimore American.

The cooper's business is not always lively, though he is generally a hoop-ing things up.—Binghamton Republican.

"Misfortunes come in pairs," especially when the pears are green; then they come in doubles.—Philadelphia Press.

Blivens—"What role does your star actor take the most interest in?" Manager (energetically)—"The pay roll."—Time.

Up to date there have been no flies on this winter, at least no one in this vicinity has seen the snow fly.—Philadelphia Press.

Miss X.—"That Italian Count seems to lead a rather monotonous life." Mrs. Y.—"Yes; I notice he never has any change."—Life.

There is no scorn like that which is uttered in silence. The shears give the most effective cut when they shut up.—Binghamton Leader.

Miss Walnut—"I don't feel at all like myself today. Miss Chestnut—"Allow me to congratulate you, dear."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

If everybody believed everything that he heard about everybody else how much better every man would think himself than every one of his neighbors!—Puck.

If we could know all the bad things that our neighbors say about us we should probably talk about them even worse than we do now.—Somerville Journal.

"They tell me, doctor, that your consumptive patient thought a great deal of you—that he was grateful to the last." "Yes. He declined with thanks."—Puck.

"Mrs. Robbins has no piano?" "No. She's a little sensitive about anything of that kind. You know she was Mr. Robbins' type-writer before they were married."—N. Y. Sun.

When a woman fancies to herself the husband she would like to have, he is generally different in important respects from the husband that she has already.—Somerville Journal.

Miss Pert—"What a splendid book! How long has it been in the family?" Miss Antique—"The family Bible? Why it was purchased at my birth."

"Indeed? How well preserved it is for such an old book!"—N. Y. Sun.

"No use," exclaimed an impecunious debtor to an importunate creditor, "you can't get blood out of a turnip." "I know that," responded the creditor, "but unless I get that money I'll have gone from a beat."—Philadelphia Press.

First Tramp—"This is getting beyond me, Jack. Do you know the lay of the land hereabouts?" Second Tramp (broken-down tenor)—"It's the Star Spangled Banner, pard, but I can't sing it like I used to once."—Boston Herald.

Pater—"You children turn up your noses at everything on the table. When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat." Tommy—"Say, pa, you're having a much better time of it, now you are living with us, ain't you?"—Grip.

"And what's all this I hear, Barbara, about your wanting to find some occupation?" "Well, you see, it's so dull at home, uncle. I've no brothers or sisters—and papa's paralyzed—and mamma's going blind—so I want to be a hospital nurse."—Punch.

Teacher (at the mission Sunday-school)—"Yes, children, Daniel was cast into a den of lions, but not one of them dared touch him. How strange!" Pupil (scornfully)—"Aw, dat's nuthin'; I seen a duck do that act in the cirks last year."—Boston Beacon.

Mr. Uncertain—"You keep a private yacht, don't you, Dubious?" Mr. Dubious—"O, yes." Mr. Uncertain—"Well, next to money, what is the most important adjunct necessary to the maintenance of a craft of that kind?" Mr. Dubious—"Credit."—Epoch.

Young Mr. Sissy (to his pretty cousin)—"I am so much obliged to you, Maude, for the cane you sent me on my birthday. It was very thoughtful of you." Pretty Cousin—"I am glad you liked it, Charley. I hope you didn't find the head too large."—Epoch

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Published Weekly Friday

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DETROIT FRIDAY, APRIL 4, '90.

THE Farmers' Alliance bids fair to become a prominent factor in politics.

MAY 10th promises an exciting time, as there is danger of a conflict between capital and labor concerning the hours of labor which the organization of workingmen has ordered to go in force.

THE PLAINDEALER thinks that if President HARRISON should appoint an Afro-American to be governor of Oklahoma, all this talk about the Afro-American's incapacity for government would be knocked higher than Gilroy's kite.

IF THE Republican party in both branches of Congress, hews close to the line of duty, does not shirk the new issues which have arisen in the country and makes earnest efforts to meet the new conditions, the party will certainly be successful in fall elections. If it shirks its duty, it can look out for squalls.

PRACTICALLY there is but one National body among Afro-Americans working to secure justice and equal opportunities for the race, and that is the League. The people of Michigan, to be in active sympathy with the people in other States, must make their State organization subordinate to the same body and endorse its principles and plan of work.

THE Blair educational bill has been defeated. It is said that its defeat is due to its imperfections, if so, why did it pass the Senate in previous years? The Republican party will be called upon to answer the question if another bill be not presented and passed, that embodies the principle of National aid to education. It is one of the issues of the present day, and to shirk it means failure.

WHAT some people conceive to be duty to party makes them very inconsistent in principle. Almost with one accord the people and the press have cried out against trusts and the oppression they cause the people, yet when Senator SHERMAN introduces into Congress an anti-trust bill, the measure is criticised unmercifully. Not so much the merits of the bill, but the man and the party. If this be a wise and good measure, it should be considered on its merits, irrespective of party or man.

THE Pan-American Congress favors governmental aid to help build up lines of steamers between this country and the South American Republics. It was by such policies that English, French and German lines were built up, and our Republic could not do better than to imitate their example. It would certainly result in an increase of trade and give us the markets of the world that tariff reformers talk so glibly about, without endangering the condition of the American workingman.

FROM the number of brutal commanders in our navy, whose acts of cruelty are now being investigated, it seems our navy system needs a little attention if America is not to have a breed of autocrats on its ships. Those seamen who have experienced cruelties at the hands of their commanders, can understand what the good, kind, old masters were when they owed no responsibility to anyone for the person and lives of their slaves. A few people contend, even to this day, that many would be better off back under the lash, with someone to care for them, degrade them and use the sweat of their brow for his luxury.

EVERY political convention of the white men that has been held in the South for the past ten years have declared unequivocally that the Anglo Saxon will hold together under all circumstances. And when they resolve to hang together they mean to hang to demagogue and fraud. Nevertheless this spirit of unity is applauded as the works of master minds inherently superior. When the Afro-American, goaded to desperation by the wrongs democracy and bourbonism has placed upon them, resolve to hold together and support the Republican party, it is criticised as a race. Who should lead the way in matters of reform? The "inherently superior," or the "inherently inferior?"

THERE were two Afro-Americans on the visiting board of the Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute, a place of learning organized for the education of the Afro-American youth. Gov. MCKINNEY has removed them both and appointed two white men in their stead. Now the entire

board is composed of white men. One of the new appointees, one PAUL C. CABELL, is the man who, in the last Virginia Legislature, proposed turning this institution of learning into a lunatic asylum. He alleged at the time that education was making so many "Negro lunatics," that what the State needed was more lunatic asylums and fewer schools. Great appointment this, but it is just like the great love of the South for the education of the Afro-American.

AFRO-AMERICANS in Boston have formed a Crispus Attucks Club. Such a movement THE PLAINDEALER believes to be proper to commemorate the name of the first martyr to American independence. Particularly does it seem to be necessary at this time when the Battle of King Street and its good effect upon the future of the colonies is being questioned. The American revolution began in the minds of men nearly ten years before the event, and the murmurs of discontent that arose presaging separation from the mother country induced the English Parliament to send troops to America. The troops in Boston were guilty of such high-handed outrages and corruption as to greatly incense the people against the mother country. The very sight of them aroused their indignation and conflicts between the two were frequent. While affairs were in this state, the battle of King Street occurred, in which ATTUCKS led on the citizens and charging, fell a martyr to the sentiment of the time. It matters not that on that occasion the soldiers were peaceful. It does not matter that they were tried, defended by patriots and acquitted. The soldiers represented a tyranny. The attack of the citizens was a blow against it. Boston went into mourning, made heroes and martyrs of the dead, and for years afterwards, on the anniversary of that day they commemorated it in glowing eulogies as the one act that had crystallized the sentiment that completed American independence. Aye, JOHN ADAMS, the patriot who defended the soldiers, writing of the event forty-three years later, said: "Howsoever historians may pass over the event, the blood of the martyrs, right or wrong, proved to be the seeds of the congregation." The testimony of the men who lived in that period and took an active part in the events of that time should outweigh the opinions of those who now seek to rob the Afro-American of the possession of the first martyr to American independence.

WE PRINT elsewhere an article from the Pioneer Press of Martinsburg, W. Va., attesting to the influence of THE PLAINDEALER and the wisdom of its advice. It also criticises our political adherence, and to this we take exceptions. We could not be anything else but Republican under the circumstances; these circumstances are too well known to be discussed. Yet we have been independent within the party, criticising its shortcomings and denouncing the heresies of some of its members. Our politics had nothing to do with Judge GARTNER's decision in the Ferguson-Gies case, which was that "a restaurateur has a right to set separate tables for ladies and gentlemen and separate tables for white and colored patrons." We only denounced the part which we deemed unjust, because it was in the line of the infamous "Jim Crow" car doctrine. The remainder of the Judge's charge was based on the most advanced ground of civil rights. We, however, challenge the Press to give one single instance of a Southern circuit judge having said one word from the bench in favor of the Afro-American having equal privileges on common carriers or in public places. If there be such a decision on record, we are not cognizant of it and would be glad to know that such is the fact. We might add that GIES stands alone in Detroit in his discriminations on account of color and he is an upstart suddenly inheriting wealth which has brought with it an overdose of self-importance that makes his head abnormally large.

THE Evening Journal is still betraying its ignorance of the race problem. Considering the comments that have been passed upon the meeting to be held in Boston to protest against Siberian outrages, because outrages against humanity in America were equal to those of Russian despotism, the Journal confesses the Afro-American is ill treated, but that such treatment was only spasmodic, and the government did not sanction it, while in Russia the government was the fountain head.

True, our national government does not cause the persecution waged against the masses among the Afro-American, but the state governments, where they are the greater in numbers, not only wink at the persecution, but pass laws that keep them subservient to the persecutors. By systematic policies whose workings are constant, not spasmodic, as the Journal would have it, and practices are carried on that disgrace our age. A correspondent from Mississippi, writing to THE PLAINDEALER says the wrongs committed against the poor Afro-American laborer are legion and would fill a book so full of horrible and revolting details that it would sicken one to read it. It is going to be the mission of

the Afro-American press to gather in these details in all their horror and present them to the American people. It is going to be their mission to make even Russia rise to protest against the barbarities practised in free America. Even then, THE PLAINDEALER expects the Journal will say that that the treatment is only spasmodic.

AN important conference will be held at Mohonk Lake, New York, on June 4th 5th and 6th, to consider the race problem in all its bearings. The conference has been called by Mr. A. K. Smiley, proprietor of the Lake Mohonk Mountain House, who will entertain those who attend. Mr. Smiley is a wealthy Quaker who has been engaged in philanthropic work all his life; several conferences similar to this having been held at his house in the interest of the Indian. Prominent men representing all the professions from all over the United States have been invited, the personnel of whom we are not informed. This conference can be productive of great good, and no doubt will be; therefore we suggest that a few Afro-American be invited. It is unquestioned that we have prominent men in all the professions, and this conference would be incomplete without a few of them. They know the situation better than any one else. We maintain that the best study of the Afro-American is personal contact with the better types of the race and one or two of our prominent educators with their advice, and one or two of our prominent journalists with their advice, would add materially to the good this conference may accomplish.

IT is claimed that the first white man ever hung in the South for killing an Afro-American was executed last week. This event was so remarkable in the history of southern justice that it has excited wide comment. Now southern Journals and speakers, for the next four years, will hold this case up before the public as an example of the unbounded charity of the administration of the law in the South toward the Afro-American. Just one out of 10,000 white murderers of black victims has met the just reward of his crime. Another murderer is now on trial in the famous Barwell district in South Carolina for taking unaided an Afro-American prisoner from the officers and shooting him to death. The dispatches say he will probably be cleared, yet this is the place where "the best citizens" met and solemnly declared that they were down on lawlessness.

A Power in the Field of Journalism. Martinsburg (W. Va.) Pioneer Press.—THE DETROIT PLAINDEALER should be just a little more independent in politics. If such were the case we doubt very much if such a decision as was rendered in the Gies-Ferguson case would have been made. THE PLAINDEALER is a power in the journalistic field and should certainly control things in Detroit; because many fear its influence far from there, while others accept its teachings as the best. Had such an affair taken place in Martinsburg, no such decision would have been rendered. The cry in the North and Northwest against the lynch law and shot gun policy of the South, is constantly going the rounds. Now we want to know if the above is not judicially lynching the Negro's liberty, and that on the Northern extremity of a portion of this—the hypocritical "land of the free and home of the brave." We are like Patrick Henry, "give me liberty or give me death." So, since a man prefers the latter to the former, are not such decisions equivalent to murder?

Willing to Leave It to the Editor. Woodstock, March 24.—Mr. John Topp and the infant son of Mr. Willis Taylor are ill.—Mrs. B. Hughes of Ingersoll, Ont., after a pleasant visit with Mrs. D. G. Anderson, returned home last Friday.—Communion services were well attended here on Sunday, the 18th. They were conducted by the Rev. W. R. Drake who also had charge of a series of meetings throughout the week, which were of unusual interest to the members. After his good work here, the Rev. Drake left Saturday, for Ingersoll to perform the same duty. The church aid society will meet tomorrow evening in the B. M. E. church to transact business.—My desire to aid my suffering friends in the South makes me again call attention to the benefits arising from a home in British Columbia. Land may be purchased there for a mere trifle and the crops will amply reward those who labor, while the rights of every man and woman are guaranteed and protected. I hope the League will be beneficial in turning the tide of emigration this way. There are 341,000 square miles of land in British Columbia, waiting to be tilled and the Afro-American should get a portion of it. I would like to say to the Afro-Americans of Canada and America that I regard THE DETROIT PLAINDEALER as one of the means towards our salvation, and it should be liberally supported by us. Some complain because everything they write is not published, but I feel to be the invalid and the editor as doctor and I abide by his decision. W. H. H. J.

Ready For Congratulations. Racine, March 30.—Mr. C. C. Caldwell, of Racine, Wis., is our agent at Racine. All those who desire to take the paper weekly or monthly, can do so by seeing him at his office, 310 Fifth street.—The A. M. E. church is at a loss.—Rev. Brown is very sick.—Sunday school will meet as usual.—Papers for sale at 810 Fifth street; C. C. Caldwell, agent.—Mr. C. C. Caldwell, agent for THE PLAINDEALER was married on the 28th to Miss Cora Cartwright.

TO LEAGUE ADVOCATES

AND ALL WHO FAVOR A STRONG NATIONAL ORGANIZATION.

Afro-American Leaguers and Officers of the Michigan Protective League to Michigan Citizens.

To the Afro-Americans of Michigan:

We, the undersigned, delegates in the convention at Chicago, that formed the National Afro-American League, and members of the executive committee of the Michigan Protective League favoring the League idea, do hereby call upon all local and protective leagues, all clubs and societies of whatever nature who believe that the National League can be instrumental in elevating the masses, to send delegates to the convention which has been called for the people of Michigan to meet in the city of Detroit, May 18th, 1890, the principal object of which is to consider Michigan's affiliation in National organization.

While at the preliminary meeting in which this call was ordered, neither sufficient time, notice, nor consideration was given to the Afro-American League idea, while the call is not absolutely just to it, and while preparations were under way for a convention of League clubs and their sympathizers to form a State Afro-American League, before the Michigan Protective League call was issued, we are prompted to respond to this call by considerations of time and expense to the Afro-Americans of Michigan, and harmony if possible, so that the greatest good may result.

We feel that the Afro-American League has nothing to fear, despite the handicaps inflicted upon it, from an honest expression in a convention of the people. We believe that a State League will be the most efficient factor in removing the discriminations that circumscribe the sphere of our usefulness in the State of Michigan and we believe that Michigan can be particularly useful to the National League in helping to solve the problem of race.

Under the provisions of the said call, each county can send a delegate for each fifty of its Afro-American inhabitants, provided the number of such delegates does not exceed twenty-five. Counties that have less than fifty, are entitled to one delegate. Organization by counties is urged. Let the advocates of the National League be active.

- Signed:
- Wm. H. ANDERSON, Vice-pres. National Afro-American League.
 - ALBERT W. HILL, Vice-pres. Mich. Protective League.
 - DANIEL COLE, Secretary Mich. Protective League.
 - ROBERT PELHAM, Jr.
 - G. O. CURTIS,
 - H. G. JACKSON,
 - WALTER H. STOWERS,
 - REV. D. A. GRAHAM,
 - J. D. UNDERWOOD,
 - FRANK EVANS,
 - F. B. PELHAM,
 - FRANK RANDALL.
- Detroit, March 13th, 1890

Gone Into Business.

NEWARK, O., April 1.—Messrs F. S. Craiz and T. B. Ransom, formerly in the employ of J. G. Taylor have opened a first class tonsorial parlor on the west side of the Public Square. They solicit the patronage of their many friends.—We were visited on Thursday night by a heavy rainfall. It was thought by many persons that the tail end of the cyclone which caused such a terrible destruction of life and property in Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky had struck Newark. The storm raged all day Friday although no special damage is reported.—Mr. H. S. Curry expects to visit a few days in Wheeling and from there he will go to Cadiz where he will spend Easter with his family and friends.—We are sorry to state that Mrs. Edwards is again on the sick list. Also Mrs. Seaton.—Mr. J. G. Taylor has returned from Cincinnati where he has been taking a course of Manure and Cheropidist under Dr. Carey, of that city.—Mrs. E. Underwood has been compelled to consult Dr. Morse for weak eyes again.—Zelda Carey is improving after a serious illness at her home on Fourth street.—There was a mistake in the last issue regarding the banquet. It was the first annual banquet given by the Calumet Club instead of the second given by the Social Club.—An entertainment will be given by Mr. Bryant's class the 17th of this month. Yours Truly, D. U.

A Beautiful New Home. EAST SAGINAW, April 1.—The weather is very fine at present considering the heavy snow storm that visited our city last week, leaving snow banks from three to four feet high.—Rev. Pharis, of Adrian is in our city assisting the Rev. Colman in his protracted meetings. Rev. Colman of St. Louis, Mo. is visiting his brother, Rev. A. Colman, of north Third street.—Mr. Frank T. Brown and family have moved into their beautiful residence which needs only to be seen to be admired. SCRIPPER.

Take Your Choice. CASSOPOLIS, April 1.—Miss Laura Beverly was not able to begin school Monday on account of sickness.—Misses Rosa Early, Josie Roberts and Mr. Lane were in attendance at the teachers' examination Friday.—Mrs. Margaret Stewart and Mrs. Jacob have been on the sick list.—Four barter shops in Cassopolis, Customers have their choice now. Rake, shave or scrape. W. B.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

It is said that outside of his profession as a pugilist, Peter Jackson is a gentleman. There is one thing certain that he is a man of extraordinary common sense. The tendency of the Afro-American generally is toward show with little means and few chances to succeed he has large ideas of appearances, and dots on glamor. It was proposed by the Chicago Fishing and Hunting Club to meet him at the depot with a band on his next visit to that city, and to banquet him. Jackson is averse to such displays and evinces a modesty beyond those whose calling is more genteel. His letter in reply to their intentions which he gives below will apply to many other cases where pomp and show is entirely out of place.

DETROIT, MICH., March 10.—To the President and Committee Chicago Fishing and Hunting Club—Gentlemen: When I reached New York from England I heard that the members of your club, in pursuance of the kind treatment they accorded me when in Chicago before, intended to meet me with a band of music when I again came to your city. Now, gentlemen, when I thoroughly appreciate your good wishes and kindly feelings, knowing as I do that they are born of sincerity, I must ask you as a favor to dispense with the band on the occasion of my arrival in Chicago. "My reasons in brief for making this request are that I am personally opposed to unnecessary display, and I feel that such receptions, while complimentary in the extreme, are entirely out of place when greeting a man in my profession. I look forward with pleasant expectations of spending more than one enjoyable evening with the members of your club, as also with other friends I possess in Chicago, and I sincerely trust that you will allow my wishes to prevail in the matter of which I have written. Mr. Davies, my manager, will inform you as to the exact time of my arrival in Chicago. Yours very sincerely, PETER JACKSON."

The South Tredegar Iron and Nail Works have discharged their white laborers and employed Afro-Americans in their places. The discharged men say that they were receiving \$5.50 per ton for puddling iron, and that the new men are only receiving \$4.50 per ton for the work. The Afro-Americans have contracted to work a year for the company, and the white men are indignant over what they consider unjust treatment by the South Tredegar Company.

Mr. James Singleton of Nevada, Miss., in a letter in which he begs money for the subscription of a friend to the paper, says: "I would try to get a large number of subscriptions to your paper, but for the condition of the poor colored people in this part of the country. The way they have to live is indescribable. If a history could be written of their oppression from the beginning to the present time, it would startle the most credulous."

Still another drop has been added to the cup of bitterness which the doctory Southern quaffs with such reluctance. Mrs. Marie Lacoste a very pretty blonde of New Orleans the idol of her home has for love's sweet sake left father, mother, sisters brothers and eloped with a youth of African extraction. Strange to say he is not this time a "big burly Negro." The fair Marie unlike some of her sisters had the good taste to choose a personable member of the race. The gay young Lochinvar in this case being a young coloroon fairly well educated. His good looks will be considerably marred however unless he keeps himself hidden as the big brothers have sworn to shoot him at sight, because their sister belied the traditional race antipathy, and committed the heinous crime of loving a "Negro."

Geo. W. Cable says that the South has a colored commandment. "Thou shalt not try to become a gentleman." The Afro-American who keeps this commandment is sure of a reserved seat in the kitchen of the bourgeois's Heaven.

A Grand Floral and Musical Festival.

Detroit will hold its second annual floral and musical charity festival, beginning at noon Tuesday, April 22, and closing at 11 p. m., Friday, April 25. The arrangements are very elaborate and the effect will be exceptionally beautiful. Twenty-three charities will be represented, each by a booth built in the architecture of the country it has chosen. More than 300 ladies of the highest social standing in Detroit, will take charge of these booths, dressed in costumes appropriate to their country, and will offer for sale articles brought direct from the country represented, with others made by themselves and outside friends. A large display of flowers, including orchids from the largest growers in the United States, has been secured by \$1,700 premium list ("special premiums" aggregate \$225 in addition). An art gallery and a microscopical department will add materially to the attractions, while there will be an elaborate musical program in which all the Detroit choruses and the State Normal School chorus will unite. The festival was organized and is being managed by the Detroit Journal, and the net receipt will be divided equally among the 23 charities.

Banqueted Their Guest.

SAN DIEGO, March 19.—San Diego Afro-Americans were much surprised to learn that the wives of two of their much respected citizens had left their homes and departed for Paris unknown. One of them, Mrs. Lodine, is a member of the A. M. E. church and her husband has been diligent trying to learn of her whereabouts, but up to this morning has searched in vain. The opinion of many of her friends is that she has eloped. It has been positively stated that Mrs. Lodine and Mrs. Hamilton went away together. Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Lodine mourn the loss of their wives and have the sympathy of their many friends.—Mrs. Harris, formerly of Kansas, and Mrs. Cain Levo of San Diego, gave to the Rev. DeClarbork and wife a grand banquet complimentary to Mrs. Lewis of Los Angeles, who has been paying a brief visit to her friends here. The table was supplied with a bountiful repast, including all the delicacies of the season, to which the guests did ample justice. An agreeable evening was spent, the hostess entertaining them until a late hour.

Another cure by Gun Wa.—Mr. Alex. Atleck of Harrow, Ont.—of Catarrh.

CITY DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers not receiving THE PLAINDEALER regularly should notify us at once. We desire every copy delivered promptly.

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

Aaron Lapp, 486 Hastings street.
John Williams, 31 Croghan street.
Smith and Thomas, 42 Croghan street.
Little Herrmann, 241 Croghan street.
J. L. Smith, 417 Hastings street.
Jones and Brewer, 389 Antoine street.
Wm. Burnett, 29 Monroe avenue.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Local notices of all descriptions one cent per word for the first insertion, and half a cent per word for each subsequent insertion. No notice taken for less than twenty-five cents.
Wedding presents, etc., two cents each description.
Display advertisements 50 cents per inch for one insertion. Special terms for contract advertising.
All advertisements and subscriptions are payable in advance.

To Subscribers.

A number of our city patrons are in arrears for their subscriptions and our collectors, Messrs. William Smith and William Webb, will call on them in a few days. Please pay up promptly and greatly oblige THE PLAINDEALER COMPANY.

MERE MENTION.

Where did you get that hat?
Rev. W. H. Saunders of Jackson, was in the city Monday.

Mrs. Taylor left last week for Columbus Ohio, where she expects to reside.

Mrs. Francis Smith of Hudson, is visiting in the city, the guest of Mrs. Vernell.

Attend the Bonnet Carnival, Fraternity Hall, April 17. There will be styles there to suit the most fastidious.

Mr. Fred Riggs of Saginaw, was in the city during the past week, visiting his cousins, Mrs. Gregory and Mrs. Belle.

Wanted—A correspondent. Object, matrimony; a musician preferred. Address, W. H. St. Clair, Chateau, Montana.

The Rev. John Chauncey of Dresden, father of Mrs. M. Johnson of Alfred street, died last Thursday at the advanced age of eighty years.

Edward Burgess, the efficient head cook of the Albion House, Albion, Mich., visited Detroit last week and took a trip to Port Huron during his brief outing.

At the song recital April 15, at the Second Baptist church, a trio entitled "Bright Days Shall Come Again," by Miss M. Theo. Train of Ovid, Mich., will be sung.

A grand entertainment for the benefit of Council No. 3, I. O. of U. B. and S. of J., at room 15 Hilsendegen Block, Wednesday evening, April 9. Tickets 20 cents. Adv.

Sheriff Littlefield and his deputies expressed their sympathy for Mr. Walter Stowers in the loss of his brother, by a large and exquisite basket of Calla lilies and white roses.

Mr. John Grimes of Watson street, who has been confined to the house on account of his eyes failing him, has sufficiently recovered his sight to allow him to go to work again.

Mr. Jesse Stowers died Sunday evening, March 30, at the residence of his brother, Walter H. Stowers, and was buried from there Tuesday afternoon, April 1, Rev. Henderson officiating.

A song recital will be given at the Second Baptist church April 15, the proceeds of which will be used for improvement of the church. The program will be especially interesting to musical people.

Mr. W. Q. Atwood of East Saginaw, spent Wednesday and Thursday in the city, conferring with a number of Detroit citizens in the interests of the State convention which has been called to meet here the 13th of May.

Myers and Hyland the contractors for the building of Bethel A. M. E. church having failed to perform their part of the contract, the trustees have severed their business relations with them and made a new contract with Mr. Gerritt who will complete the church at once.

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares—the mist is dispelled, when a woman appears." The author of these lines had been suffering for some time with an attack of acute rheumatism, and the woman who entered such a timely appearance, brought a bottle of Salvation Oil.

"Have you your life preserver?" she timidly inquired, looking trustfully in the face of her lover, as the little craft in which they were seated skimmed gracefully over the billows. "Oh, yes," he answered merrily; "see here," and drew from his side pocket a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The Bonnet Carnival to be given April 17th is the first of a series of entertainments which the teachers of Bethel Sunday school propose giving to raise money to furnish their school rooms in the new church. All who take part in the exercises will appear in ye bonnets of ye olden times, showing the fantastic shapes which woman's head gear assumed in the 16th and 17th centuries. The program will comprise recitations by the little folks, tableaux and a comedy by the young ladies of the school. Admission 25cts. Adv.

Prof. J. B. Scott, of Pontiac, teacher of Bangs, will be pleased to give lessons to those who desire. For terms and further particulars, Address P. O. Box 429, Pontiac, Mich. 857.

Gun Wa has cured Mr. Frank McKay who resides at No. 45 Tillman avenue, Detroit, of general debility.

Wm. Johnson and Mark Gregory, of Indianapolis, have forwarded a challenge back to Jonny Smith, the colored bantam weight champion of Indiana, to fight any 105 pound pugilist in America, black or white. Police Gazette Rules, for \$500 to \$750 a side. Smith recently knocked out Billy Shine in a glove contest for \$500 in 15 minutes.

Glances Here and There.

MANY parents still keep up the old custom of dyeing eggs for their children at Easter time, and the little folks have scarcely any other association of the day than that it is time to have a variety of brightly colored eggs. Even in our churches the effort to raise a big collection is placed before more sacred considerations, and jugs and earthen eggs and other devices obscure the real significance. A little girl recently stopped a Sunday School teacher and asked, "Are we to have jugs this Easter?" That was all the day meant to her. We give money to help little heathen children hear the beautiful story of Christ's resurrection, but we ones at home are losing all the tender influences of the day. If both cannot be done on Easter, without the subordination of the greater to the less, they had better listen to the story from mother's lips at home, than simply go to church on Easter Sunday to see who has collected the most money in his or her jug.

BARON Munchausen rests uneasy in his grave; he no longer enjoys the distinction of being the champion prevaricator. The laurels must be given to the person who is so industriously circulating reports about Bethel church. The church has not been locked up; the "Jews" are not going to buy it; the trustees are not borrowing money. They still have a balance of some thousands on hand and the church will soon be finished. It is sad to ruthlessly destroy the beautiful fabrication which has been so ingeniously constructed on the slight basis of a quarrel between the architect and the contractor, but in the interest of truth it must be done. The sympathy of those dear friends who are mourning the loss of the church without ever having contributed a penny towards its completion, is no doubt appreciated at its true value by the trustees, but it is just as unnecessary as their "I told you so's" are "too previous."

THESE are the days that try men's souls. The season of their annual martyrdom is at hand, for the busy energies of the housewife which until now have been employed in the selection of Easter finery, are at leisure to devote themselves to the spring task of setting the house in order. To be sure, the air is sharper now than it was a month ago and the cosy corner by the base burner is particularly acceptable to the good man of the house after his wrestle with the winds on his way home; but Spring has come, the carpet must be raised, the stove must come down and winter cheer and dirt must disappear simultaneously. And notwithstanding the fact that help is cheaper than medicine or doctors, she has arranged a program of work for herself which would disable two or three strong men. The whole summer and the entire family will be required to nurse her when this is through, but she is going to wash those windows, pack, dust and arrange that bric-a-brac, stretch those curtains, beat that furniture and overhaul that closet, if she lives and if the master wants to keep his dear, disreputable old soft hat and shabby coat, he had better create them at once for in her mind's eye she has already filled an empty niche on the cabinet with a bisque figure bought with the proceeds of his garments.

"I'll take a few stitches while the people gather" was the remark of an old woman who did not wish to lose any time while waiting for the neighbors to gather for her husband's funeral. Some such over-careful ideas of industry must have been entertained by a lady who occupied her time crocheting during a ride on the street cars one day last week. To an ease loving person it was uncomfortable to look at her. She sat perfectly straight and her needle flew in and out with ceaseless motion, as she worked steadily on scarcely raising her eyes and seemingly unconscious of the presence of the other passengers whom she must have regarded as fearfully improvident of time. Perhaps she was working on a wager and wanted to see how much lace she could make between the Russell street junction (where she no doubt got on) and Woodward ave. At any rate she could not have worked more faithfully.

Gun Wa has cured me entirely, of dyspepsia. Consult him. Captain A. Carson, 135 1/2th street, Detroit.

Gun Wa has made a new man of me. Wm. Stone, 1005 Vinewood ave., Detroit.

Gun Wa cured me of rheumatism and can cure you. Mr. John Kristopherson, 21 Atwater street, Detroit.

Gun Wa has cured Mrs. Mary Sullivan of 349 Tillman avenue, Detroit, of stomach trouble. He can cure you.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING—One must not expect it. But the most satisfactory of securing your own Home is offered by the Prospective Homestead Company, 173 Griswold street, Detroit, Michigan. A Thousand Dollar Home costs you but One Thousand and Fifty Dollars in ten years. This includes both interest and principal. If you are not enjoying the comforts of your own fireside enclose a stamp and write for particulars! If you can pay rent, you may own your own Home. We are not speculating on real estate, nor in the dollars of the poor. We invest your money and what we advance, in a home for your personal use and improvement. Are you interested? If so, write us. Adv.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of March in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Lucinda Stowers, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Joseph Stowers, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person. It is ordered that Tuesday, the twenty-second day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Court, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in THE PLAINDEALER, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register

Advertise HERE PLAINDEALER.

Gun Wa has cured Mr. Fred. Cody of 375 Michigan avenue, Detroit, of general debility. He can cure others.

Gun Wa cured my wife of rheumatism and will cure others. Mr. Francis, 28 Wilcox st., Detroit.

Gun Wa has cured Miss Fannie Powers 178 Williams-ave, of catarrh. He will cure you.

SAVE

A Dollar every week and deposit it at Four Per Cent. interest in the

Citizens' SAVINGS BANK,

63 Griswold street,

By beginning at 20 years to deposit a dollar a week in the Citizens' Savings Bank you will have nearly 8,000 dollars in the bank at the age of 60 years.

Deposits received in the amount of 50c and upwards.

Capital and Stockholders' Liability, \$200,000
Surplus Profits \$45,000

Directors: John H. Avery, Thos. Berry, Wm. G. Brownlee, Amos Chaffee, W. H. Hannan, Wm. F. Jewell, Chr. Mack, Aug. Marxhausen, Chas. H. Werner.

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HENRY MERDIAN,

DEALER IN

COAL,
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"YOU WE MEAN"

—SMOKE—

"VIM,"

THE BEST 5c CIGAR ON EARTH
ED. BURK'S,
36 MONROE AVE. WE MAKE 'EM

DR. H. P. SNYDER'S

Dental Parlors

TWENTY-THREE YEARS' PRACTICE.

"Vitalized Air" administered for.....75c
Teeth Extracted for.....25c
Teeth Filled with Gold for \$1.00 and up.
Teeth Filled with Gold and Platinum
Alloys.....75c to \$1.00
Teeth Filled with White Filling for...50c
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of "Vitalized Air," which is made fresh every day; is warranted pure and perfectly harmless. All other anesthetics are dangerous.

246 WOODWARD AV.

Smoke

"NATURAL GAS"

—AND—

"NEW EL DORADO"

Best 5c & 10c Cigar in the Market.

—Don't forget the number—

232 CROGHAN STREET.

A. J. Herrmann's.



No. 124 and 126
Miami Ave.,
DETROIT MICH.

Taylor, Woolfenden & Co.

SPRING GOODS.

First Floor:

NEW DRESS GOODS!

NEW BLACK GOODS!

NEW WHITE GOODS!

NEW WASH GOODS!

EMBROIDERIES.

Second Floor:

Spring Stock of Sewed Underwear now complete. Full Assortment of Ladies' White Aprons, New Cloaks, and Flannels.

Third Floor:

Spring Jackets and Wraps, Just received.

Do not forget Floral Exhibition, April 22, 23, 24, 25.

HATS! HATS!

THE LATEST STYLES

LOWEST PRICES.

A FULL LINE

Gents' Furnishing Goods

W. MOELLER, 62 MONROE Ave.,
Corner Randolph.

H. RIDIGER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

194 Randolph Street,

PANTS to order from \$4 upward.
SUITS to order from \$20 upward.

H. Ridiger, 194 Randolph Street.

Miner's Opera House Block.

THE "LOUVRE!"

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

For ALL CLASSES

At the Most Reasonable Prices.

The Latest Styles will always be found at our store, the assortment equal to anything in the city with the prices within the reach of all. A call will convince you.

THE "LOUVRE," 188 RANDOLPH Street,
Miner's Theatre Block.

G. E. LAWSON, Cashier.
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M. W. O'BRIEN,
President.

ANTON PULTE, Vice President.
F. A. SHULTE, 2d Vice President.

The People's Savings Bank.

Capital \$500,000. Surplus, \$100,000.

Protest of the Bear Guard.



This smokeless powder's very well
For those who like the fray;
But rather hard its use will tell
On those who'd slip away.
It's very well to have no smoke
For those who feel no fear;
But, ah! it was a handy cloak
When getting to the rear.

There'll be no fun in war at all,
If things are fixed, no doubt,
So every leaden, whizzing ball
Will find a fellow out.
Though some upon the change will joke,
The situation's thus:
When gone's the shelter of the smoke,
No soldiering for us.

—Boston Budget

MONTY'S WHALE.

HIS JONAH AND THE FAKE WHALE MADE A BIG HIT.

How an Old Biblical Story Became Adapted to the Uses of the Modern Drama.

Monty sat in an uptown chop-house after the theatre last Wednesday night, eating my modest lunch of terrapin and such simple fare, and wondering whether, as a poor littlerarian, I could afford pie, when two gentlemen took the table next me and at once began to talk in so entertaining a manner that the problem of pastry went quickly out of my mind. I perceived at once that the gentlemen were actors. This was apparent from a certain generosity in the style of their talk—an open-handed willingness that other people should hear what they said, and enjoy the graceful fluency of their delivery, whether they wanted to or not.

"Have you heard the latest from old Monty?" said one.
"Monty?"
"Yes; Montmorency, the old, perennially busted 'heavy' who has played up and down the free-lunch circuit for the last ten years, and nowhere else that I ever heard of. I used to meet him regularly whenever I was in New York, and lend him a five-dollar note or some trifle of that kind just to help the old fellow along. Well, I was simply thunderstruck, the other day, when I heard that the old fellow had caught on."

"Got an engagement?"
"Yes; it happened this way. Billings—you know him, the original tank drama maker in this country—well, Billings was running his new, realistic, spectacular, scriptural play called 'Jonah,' founded on the Bible story, of course. He had a big tank of real water, and a ship, and a stuffed whale with machinery inside of him so that he could swim and wag his tail around, and swallow things, just as in life. He had written up the part of Jonah to a good melodramatic character in hard luck for four tough acts, but coming up smiling in the fifth. Jonah in the play is the persecuted hero who is thrown overboard at the instigation of the villain; but he finds the missing will and other valuable documents inside the whale, and turns

up with them in time to marry the girl and live happily on her income."
"Good plot, by jingo. Ought to be a go. Sunday-school theatre parties, moral lesson and all that sort of thing."
"Looks all right, don't it? But the trouble was that Billings kept losing his Jonahs. There was a good deal of swimming in the part, and the whale was damp inside, so that, with pneumonia, influenza, and the use of quinine, most of Billings' Jonahs wound up by paying an engagement of one matinee before a coroner and a jury of twelve. So Billings came to town to hunt up a man with a cast-iron constitution. He dropped into Riggs' agency. Old Monty happened to be there.
"Riggs," said Billings, "I'm looking for a good Jonah."
"Why don't you take old Montmorency?" said Riggs. "He's been made up in the part for the last twenty years."
"Old man Riggs," said Monty, bracing up, "you've told the truth for the first time in your professional career."
"Then he opened up on Billings. 'Sir,



JONAH'S ENGAGEMENT.

Billings was all the time trying to tinker it up, and he would come to Monty with suggestions.
"Jonah," he said one day, "what do you think of engaging a real whale? I've got an offer of one, and the man who owns him says that he can be trained to do the part to perfection. Now, that's realism for you. Don't like it, eh? Well, now, that's funny. I thought it would please you. No danger, of course. We'll let him swallow a dummy for a day or two till he gets used to it."
"But Jonah wouldn't have it, and he and Billings were in trouble from that day forth. Jonah kept kicking about the water in the tank. He said that the scene was laid in the tropics, and it destroyed the realism to fill the tank in the morning and let it skim over with ice before the performance. He insisted that his contract called for warm water, and he objected to sitting in the wings with an old stocking round his neck and a bottle of cough medicine on each side

of him just because Billings was too mean to heat the blamed old tank.
"But Billings couldn't see it. He was down on Jonah, and used to make him rehearse with the sailors every morning. He said that they must learn to make more splash with him, so for three hours a day they tried him feet first, head first, and every other way. Then he experimented with the whale.
"I want to improve his internal machinery," said Billings, "so that he'll look sicker when the cues come for Jonah to land. The audience sometimes haven't paid much attention to the play, and out here in the west they're a little weak on Scripture, so that when the whale begins to cut up they are naturally curious to know what he's been eating that should make him feel that way. Then when they see Jonah they say, 'this ain't realism; that whale ought to have been a darned sight sicker.' We must try to bring this thing up to an artistic standard."
"One day out in Cheyenne; when the receipts weren't big enough to pay the whale's board, Billings got desperate. He told Jonah that the play was too sombre in its tone—needed something to liven it up—and he suggested that they should introduce a dead calf after the storm scene and let Jonah come out upon the roof of the whale and do a song and dance. They tried this trick for one night, but it didn't work, and at the next town the Sheriff levied on the company's effects. He put on his attachment right in the middle of the storm, just after the whale had closed his little arrangement with Jonah.
"Old Monty heard what was going on, and he just lay still and said nothing. He knew that Billings would skip out and leave the company to find its way back to New York along the track. The ghost hadn't walked for two or three weeks and Jonah was broke, so it occurred to him that he would wait till he found out which way they were going to slip that whale before he made his presence known. It turned out just right for Monty. The whale was sold at auction next day to the representative of a metropolitan museum, and Monty and the whale were put aboard a freight car, tagged for the Bowery.
"The prophecy of the Scripture is fulfilled," said Monty, "and the whale takes Jonah back to dry land again."
"About the morning of the second day out, however, Jonah got hungry. He tried to make an exit through the whale's mouth, but the Sheriff had nailed it up. Then he took his jack-knife and cut a hole in the whale's side big enough to get his head and one hand out, and he fixed it so that he could out tack up the flap of the whale's hide when anybody was looking. When this was

all fixed he stuck his head out and took an observation. There was nobody in sight, but right under the lee of the whale was a row of dinner-pails left there by the train hands.
"What was the manna in the wilderness to this," said Jonah, as he pulled a dinner-pail inside the whale. It was nearly two days since he had tasted food, and one dinner was only an appetizer. So he reached out for another pail. This was how it happened that the train hands, when they came to dinner, found nothing but a row of empty pails. Jonah, safe and satiated, heard some language which did not encourage him to come out. Oh, no; he staved right there, and landed in New York safe and sound.

"Well, the whale was finally hauled to the dime museum and dumped into the tank, and by and by Jonah heard them letting the water in. Then the dime museum lecturer began to tell the audience how the whale had been captured near the place where the latest investigations indicated that the Jonah incident had occurred. He said that the marks on the whale's teeth showed that his age was about right to fit the story.
"How wonderful it would be," he continued, "if this should be the same whale, and if within his interior he should still contain relics of the illustrious dead—things out of his pocket or his hat, perhaps, or a pint flask?"
"Then he pried the whale's mouth open and out walked Jonah. It was the bit of his life, and, sir, by Jove, to make a long story short, he was engaged at a good salary to do the act every hour at the museum, and he's making a great success. Take it for all in all, I think this is as remarkable an illustration of the vicissitudes of our honorable profession as ever came to my notice."
I turned and looked at the actor when he finished his story, and the truthful gleam in his eye justified me in giving his narrative to the public. It is doubtless as near the truth as any story I could tell myself.—Chicago Times.



JONAH'S GREAT PERIL.

The Life of a Shooting Star.
A small body, perhaps as large as a paving-stone or larger—more often, perhaps, not as large as a marble—is moving around the sun. Just as a mighty planet revolves in an ellipse, so this small object will move round and round in an ellipse, with the sun in the focus. There are at the present moment inconceivable myriads of such meteors moving in this manner. They are too small, and too distant for our telescopes, and we can never see them except under extraordinary circumstances. At the time we see the meteor it is usually moving with enormous velocity, so that it often traverses a distance of more than twenty miles in a second of time. Such a velocity is almost impossible near the earth's surface, the resistance of the air would prevent it. Aloft in the emptiness of space there is no air to resist the meteor. It may have been moving round and round the sun for thousands, perhaps for millions, of years without let or hindrance; but the supreme moment arrives, and the meteor perishes in a streak of splendor. In the course of its wanderings the body comes near the earth, and within a few hundred miles of the surface, of course, begins to encounter the surface of the atmosphere with which the earth is inclosed. To a body moving with the appalling velocity of a meteor a plunge into the atmosphere is usually fatal. Even though the upper layers of the air are excessively attenuated, yet they suddenly check the velocity, almost as a rifle bullet would be checked when fired into water. As the meteor rushes through the atmosphere the friction of the air warms its surface. Gradually it becomes red hot, then white hot, and is finally driven off into vapor with a brilliant light, while we on the earth, 100 or 200 miles below, exclaim: "Oh, look, there is a shooting star!"

How to See the Wind.
Take a polished metal surface of two feet or more, with straight edge; a large handsaw will answer the purpose. Take a windy day for the experiment, whether hot or cold, clear or cloudy; only let it not be in murky, rainy weather. Hold your metallic surface at right angles to the direction of the wind—i. e., if the wind is worth hold your surface east and west, but instead of holding it vertical incline it about 42 degrees to the horizon, so that the wind, striking, glances and flows over the edge, as the water flows over a dam. Now sight carefully along the edge some minutes at a sharply defined object, and you will see the wind pouring over the edge in graceful curves. Make your observations carefully and you will hardly ever fail in the experiment; the results are even better if the sun is obscured.—St. Louis Republic.

Mexico is to have a magnificent congressional palace, the architect to be Piacentini, who built the Palace of Fine Arts in Rome.

"I love her, but there is an obstacle to our union."
"What is it?"
"Her husband."
"Is that all?"—Yankee Blade.

SELF CONDEMNED.
Story of a Triple Tragedy in a Holland Village.
Albert de Leur Gine—A Thrilling Reminiscence of an Execution in Alkmaar—The Wrong Man Executed and the Judge in Remorse Commits Suicide.
A young woman was found to have been cruelly murdered in one of the most fashionable residences of the city of Alkmaar, Holland, where she was employed as a servant. She had been repeatedly stabbed with a bayonet found alongside her dead body, and the ownership of the weapon was traced to a private of the Second Regiment of infantry in garrison at Alkmaar, with the name of Van As. The soldier was arrested, tried, convicted of the crime and sentence of death passed upon him by the eldest judge upon the criminal bench, Gerardus van Laar, a man whose judicial pronuncia-mentoes, unalloyed by mercy, had gained for him the name of "executioner" from the lower strata of Alkmaar's populace.
The soldier was an Israelite, and numbered among his family some of the most influential and best citizens of Holland, but, as the laws of that country prevent a petition for mercy in such a case to be presented to the King if the signature of the judge who sentenced the criminal is wanting, the soldier died a murderous death on the gallows, because the old judge stubbornly refused to add his name to the thousands who employed King William's mercy.
Six days after the execution of the infantryman a startling confession was made by another soldier of the same regiment, who, broken down by remorse and fright, told that he murdered the young maiden, and had purloined the bayonet of his innocent barrack-mate to divert suspicion's eyes from the real culprit.
He proved his own guilt beyond the possibility of doubt before the judge who had sentenced the innocent man to dishonorable death, and when the janitor of the court-house opened the doors of the judicial chamber the following morning he found that the Hon. Gerardus van Laar, chief justice of Alkmaar, had already appeared before a higher tribunal, where justice and mercy go hand in hand. The bayonet which had caused the death of the innocent servant woman had been driven to the heart of the merciless judge by the hand which refused to sign an innocent man's petition for clemency.



THE ESCAPE OF JONAH.

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REALISTIC VISION.
Sarah Barnhardt's Premonitive Dream Verified by Telegraph.
Mme. Sarah Barnhardt is a firm believer in the supernatural. She has related that when at New York, says the Boston Post, on her first American tour, she woke up one night after a terrible dream, in which she had seen her son Maurice bitten by two mad dogs. The vision made such an impression on her mind that early next morning she telegraphed to Maurice, and received the reply that he had been bitten by two dogs, but that the wounds in his arm were not serious. Moreover, the dogs were not rabid, but had been immediately killed. Mme. Barnhardt could, she affirms, mention numerous other circumstances in her life which it would be impossible to put down to mere chance or coincidence.

REALISTIC VISION.

The Place to Practice.
Uncle Joe Atwell was a gruff sea captain, with not much of an ear for music, and was somewhat annoyed by the vigor with which his niece pounded the piano. She had taken a notion to attend one or the other of the conservatories of music, and so she asked:
"Uncle Joe, where's a good place to learn the piano?"
"An raft in mid-ocean," he replied explosively.

Where Physics Should be Rewarded.
The Pall Mall Gazette thinks the French government ought to be only too grateful to every foreign medical man willing to take up his residence in France instead of imposing a severe tax upon him. There are at this moment over twenty-nine thousand communes bereft of the presence of a doctor. Five sixths of the rural population of France is thus delivered over to the tender mercies of the local bone-setter, or "wise woman" of the district, the only occasion on which a qualified doctor is obliged to intervene being to give a certificate of death in the short period elapsing before burial must take place.

Is That All?
"I love her, but there is an obstacle to our union."
"What is it?"
"Her husband."
"Is that all?"—Yankee Blade.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE AND \$2 SHOE
AND OTHER ADVERTISED SPECIALTIES
Best in the World.
None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom. S. L. FRY WHEELER. If your dealer will not supply you, send postal for instructions how to buy direct from factory without extra charge.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
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Church News-

(Brief items of news will be welcome from either pastors or laymen.)

Bishop B. T. Tanner has gone to hold the A. M. E. Conference in the Bermuda Islands.

A seventh day advent named R. M. King, of Troy, Tenn., was recently fined \$15 for working on Sunday.

The Rev. Joseph E. Lee of the A. M. E. church, has been appointed Collector of Customs for the district of St. John's, Fla.

The young people of Bethesda church, Chicago, have organized a branch of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

The congregation of the Third Baptist church of New Albany, Ky., will shortly commence the erection of a new church building on Market street.

The Afro-American Baptist church of Ghent, Ky., have received a gift of \$900 which was willed to them by philanthropic white citizen of Gallatin county.

The Mission band of the Bergen Baptist church of Jersey City, N. Y., sent a box filled with many useful articles to the "Spellman Seminary for Colored People" at Atlanta, Ga.

The congregation of the A. M. E. Zion church of Newburg, N. Y., on the occasion of its 56th anniversary, presented its pastor, the Rev. R. H. Stitt, with a gold watch and \$85 in cash.

Bethel and St. Paul A. M. E. churches of Chicago, have united and will worship as one, in the new \$20,000 edifice to be erected at the corner of Dearborn and 30th streets, as previously mentioned in these columns.

A special session of the Board of Education of Missouri Baptists met at Hannibal to consider the claims of the Baptist college, an institution located at Independence, to missionary support, as the State secretary had failed to mention the college in his report of that work.

Some mischievous persons created a sensation in the A. M. E. church at Williamsport, Pa., on Sunday night by informing Mr. and Mrs. Foster who were at the mourner's bench, that their house was on fire and their daughter had perished. Confusion reigned until it was learned that the report was untrue.

The Southern Recorder calls attention to the fact that the M. E. Book Concern was started 100 years ago on \$600 borrowed money, and that now it is worth \$2,500,000, and says the same results could be obtained by the A. M. E. church in that period of time if ministers, presiding elders and bishops would work with like energy.

Bethel A. M. E. church of West Chester, Penn., celebrated its 55th anniversary the week of March 16th, by special services, closing with a great banquet Thursday evening. Bishop H. M. Turner and Rev. Heard, Beckett Jones assisted the pastor, Rev. Brockett, and the occasion was a memorable one in the history of the church.

The Christian Advocate had this to say on the case of a Protestant Episcopal clergyman suing his vestry for arrears of salary: "Methodist preachers have no recourse when their churches refuse to pay or fail to meet their obligations. They have no claims on the church property or the trustees which they can maintain in a court. This has been thought by some to be a peculiar hardship, for which a remedy should be found. But perhaps it is the best possible arrangement; for while a few faithful ministers fail to receive the amount of salary promised, many mercenary men are kept out of the ministry."

The Peoples Tabernacle, Rev. Joshua A. Brockett's new church in Cambridgeport was dedicated Sunday. It is situated on the corner of Main and Portland streets. Large crowds attended the three services. In the morning the Rev. Brockett lectured taking for his subject, "Influence." The Rev. James Reed of the new Jerusalem church of Boston preached in the afternoon, and Rev. Thomas F. Wright of the Theological School of the new church in Cambridge at night. Rev. Brockett announced that as his church is outside the pale of any denomination he will next Sunday preach a special sermon explaining his position.

Dr. A. G. Haygood, of Sheffield, Ala., one of the trustees of the Peabody Fund, in a letter to the Atlanta Constitution, gives a review of the race question. He says that up to January '89, sixty million has been expended on the education of the Afro-American; that one million attend school; that there are 16,000 Afro-American school teachers, and that two million out of the seven million can read. He says "no chapter in history matches this in the efforts made or in the results achieved. So much was never done before to help a poor and illiterate people, and so many of such people never learned so much in so short a time."

Two of the leaders of religious thought in Boston, spoke on the Southern question from their pulpits last Sunday. The Rev. Nehemiah Boynton of the Union Congregational church, who chose for a theme, "Our Black Brother" said it is for the enlightened christianity of the North to recognize the brotherhood of the colored man of the South. The Rev. Dr. Davis Gregg of the Park street church spoke on "The Negro," and in the course of his remarks said, the "National League founded by the black man will have branches throughout the nation and will have a grip upon all black men in it." And that it would soon have the sympathy of all white men who wished to see the Afro-American secure in the enjoyment of every right.

Mr. Chas. Dreyerjour of No. 112 Mt. Elliot street, Detroit, says Gun Wa has cured him of general debility. He can cure similar cases.

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We send occasionally a copy of our paper to persons who are not subscribers. If you are not one this is a reminder to examine it carefully, and then send in your own name, and hand the paper to one of your friends with the same request. If.

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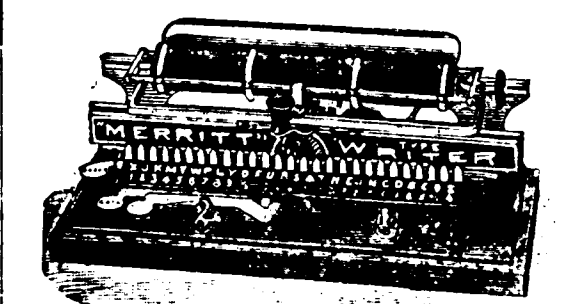
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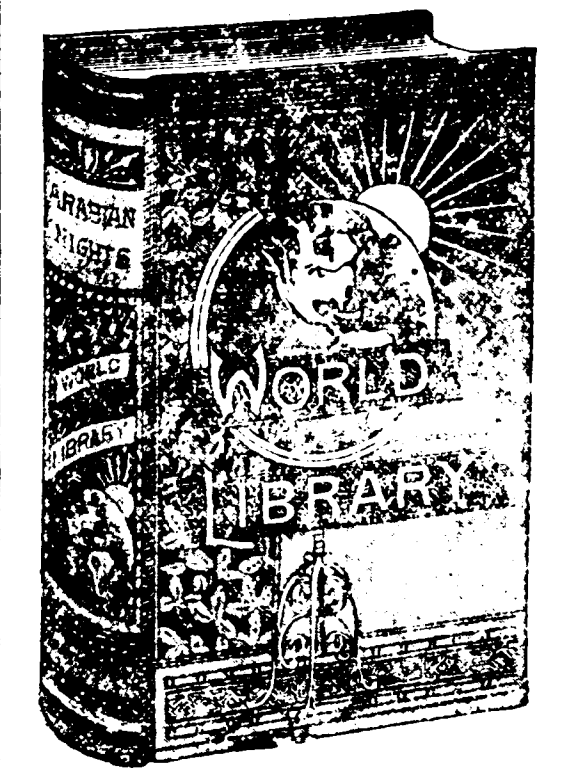
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