

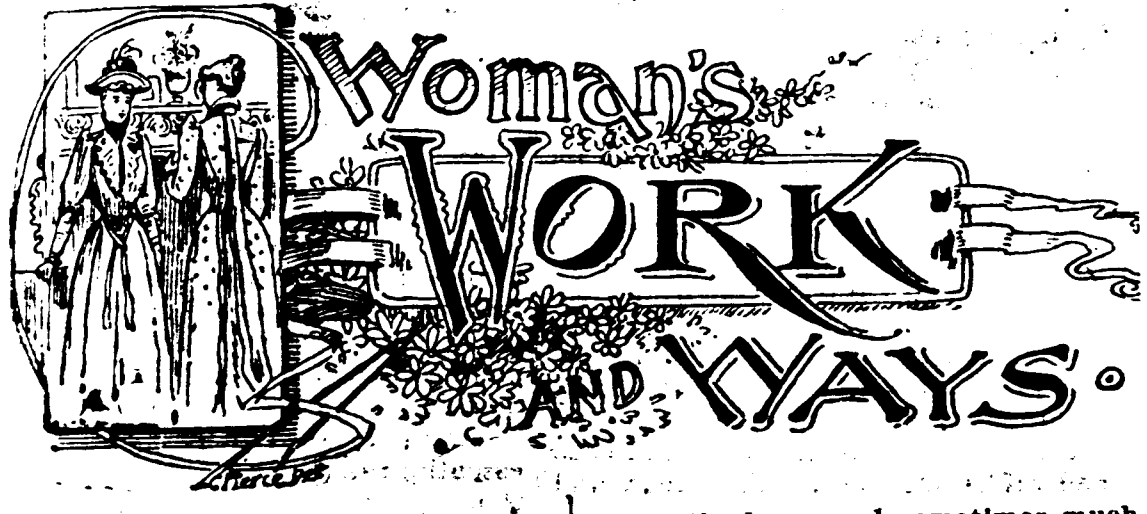
THE PLAINDEALER.

Complete, Cheery and Compact. All the News. \$1 a Year. Cheap Enough, Isn't It

VOLUME IX. NO. 27

DETROIT, MICH., NOVEMBER 20, 1891.

WHOLE NO. 446.



FASHION'S FANCIES.

Even in the days of the puritans the size of a woman's hat and how and where she wore it, vexed the popular conscience so much that in the church at Andover a vote was publicly taken "Whether the parish disapprove of the female sex sitting with their hats on in the meeting house in time of divine service, as being indecent;" and another town voted that it was the "town's mind" that the women should take off their bonnets, "and hang them on pegs," as did the men their headgear, but the "town's mind" was not a woman's mind and the big bonnet wearers did



A TASTEFUL BONNET.

as they pleased with their own bonnets in spite of votes and expostulations.

Female descendants of these puritan belles, though constantly recurring waves of fashion have, when they willed, worn great, obscuring hats and towering bonnets in public assemblies down to the present day. Now, however, a desire for change rather than a conservatism to the episode inaugurated by habitues of the theater against the high-crowned hat, has had the effect of leveling structures which a few seasons ago were gigantic, to a plane surface, and all the new models are low—some almost flat. A high effect being given for those who still prefer it by massing the trimming at the back, sides or front, according to the style of hat chosen.

The reign of the toque which is really a modification of the turban, is disputed by the sailor hat, which, having undergone a series of transformations, is very prominent in this season's millinery. Felt has been much



A POPULAR HAT.

worn during the fall, and many beautiful models exquisitely trimmed are still shown, but velvet promises to be the accepted material for the coming season. Lace, flowers, jet, ribbons and feathers all enter into the composition of winter millinery, but gold and jeweled effects are passe except for theater hats.

Almost every hat or bonnet out has narrow ties, and the knowing ones say that we are tending toward the old style of wide ribbon strings, which in many cases have ends reaching to the bottom of the dress skirt, which is neither pretty nor sensible.

A novelty, which is popular, and by some thought becoming, is a revival of the long veil which is now made of black figured lace worn droop-

ing to the knee, and sometimes much longer. One end is draped over the crown of the hat and held by a twist of ribbon, six inches wide, tied in a flat bow, the veil then covers the face, is drawn under the chin to meet in the back, and then hangs straight down in front. Much shorter veils are also worn but the mask which formerly covered the eyes and tip of the nose, leaving the lower part of the face uncovered, has been decided unbecoming and, of course, is no longer seen.

Many young people choose the Tam O' Shanter hats and to pretty faces they are quaint and becoming, but they do not suit every face and on some have a grotesque effect not to be desired.

With the prevailing style of bonnet the hair should be worn in the Greek twist to support the back of the bonnet, which falls perfectly flat and no longer turns up under any consideration.

The Plaindealer presents this week several models among which will be noted the pretty and becoming negligee hood for evening wear, and one for out-door wear.



A STUNNING STREET COSTUME.

SHE COULDN'T AND SHE WOULDN'T.

She could sing and she could play,
She could dance from night to day,
She could while the hours away,
So 'tis said;

She could skate and she could paint,
She could play the patron saint,
But she couldn't and she wouldn't
Make a bed.

She could walk eight miles a day
And play tennis charmingly,
Flirting in a saucy way,
Little scamp!

She could drive and play baseball,
She could make a stylish call,
But she couldn't and she wouldn't
Clean a lamp.

She could swim and she could row,
She could always have a beau,
And I'm sure that we all know
She was shy.

She could laugh and she could prance,
She could play a game of chance,
But she couldn't and she wouldn't
Make a pie.

She could etch and write a book,
She could vanquish with a look,
She could win by hook or crook,
I confess;

She could scold and she could flout,
She could cry and she could pout,
But she couldn't and she wouldn't
Make a dress.

She could talk of church affairs,
But knew naught of household cares;
Still I'm sure that none compares
With sweet Nan;

Even if she couldn't bake
Bread and pies and angel cake,
She enraptured and she captured
A rich man!

WHAT YOU MAY EAT.

What may and may not be eaten with the fingers at the table, is the subject of considerable controversy, and for the benefit of our readers we give the latest list.

Olives, to which a fork is never applied.

Asparagus, whether hot or cold, when served whole, as it should be.

Lettuce, which should be dipped in the dressing or in salt.

Celery, which may be properly placed on the table cloth beside the plate.

Strawberries, when served with the stem on.

Bread, toast, and all tarts and small cakes.

Cheese, which is invariably eaten with the fingers.

The leg and other small pieces of a bird or chicken.



[AN EARLY WINTER STREET GOWN.]

It is not necessary to look at the lines of the hand now, as in the days when palmistry was the fad, in order to tell what kind of a person its owner is. Just observe the shape. Long, slender, nervous hands belong by right to those who wield the brush or pen, others, a trifle shorter, but with slender finger tips, glide skillfully over the keyboard of the piano and adapt themselves to many other things requiring quickness of motion.

And the dear little fat, dimpled hand tells without trouble that the owner may not be intellectual or smart, but she will be loving and kind. The short, square hand accompanies a determined will and a temper which will rage at times, and the long thumb is typical of a strong brain. Don't rely on the friend who habitually conceals his thumb, for he is neither truthful nor reliable but on the other hand, if he sits with his thumb up he may be as obstinate as a mule, but he won't tell lies. What kind of hands have you, and what is the story which they tell to the observer?



[TWO RECEPTION COSTUMES.]

IF I SHOULD BE

If I were but my lady's hat,
My joy would be intense,
For every time she saw a play
I'd simply feel immense.

If I were but my lady's cloak,
I'm sure I'd not demur,
For when she thought the most of me
I'd be quite full of her.

If I were but my lady's glove,
I'm sure that I would please,
For when she put me on I'd give
Her hand a gentle squeeze.

But if, perchance, in future days,
A bustle I should be,
'Twould grieve me much, for then
I know
That she'd sit down on me.

CAUSE OF DISAPPOINTMENT.

An exchange has it that the result of much dissatisfaction in married life comes from the fact that a man marries a woman because she has two or three qualities which he attributes to the ideal woman, and then he blames her all his life because she hasn't all the rest. Women do not make any such mistake. They don't expect the average man to possess ideal qualities and they are seldom disappointed.

Personal and Impersonal.

Samuel Beekman, of Elizabeth, N. J., was sentenced last week to ten years hard labor in State Prison for abusing and ill-treating his little daughter Pearl, who died recently. When sentenced he made a great scene declaring he would never serve his sentence. It took twelve men to overpower him.

Miss Carrie Washington, of Boston, Mass., is at the head of the musical

The Great World's Fair.

The woman physicians, pharmacists, and dentists of Illinois intend to prepare an exhibit to be made in the Illinois State building.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have been granted 3,000 square feet for an exhibit in the Women's building. The organization, of which Mrs. President Harrison is president, has 1,000 members.

Three women have been appointed in Dutch Guiana to collect a display for the women's department, and in Mexico and quite a number of other countries provisions for women's displays are being made.

The president of Ecuador has ordered that a complete display of women's work shall be prepared for the fair. This is to include a collection of gold and silver braid work, woven straw, and other novelties. Two or three women may be sent to Chicago to take charge of the display.

Henri Moser, of France, wants to rent, for \$10,000, a collection of relics from Central Asia, the result of five expeditions to that country. He val-



A SLEIGHING HOOD AND AN OPERA HOOD.

department of Howe Institute, New Iberia, La.

Mrs. S. Laing Williams (Mrs. Frances Barrler) of Chicago, is in the city with Mrs. Bailey, of Rutland street. Mrs. Williams is making a reputation for herself as an artist and is on the Art commission of the World's Fair.

William Smith, a little boy of Frankford, Pa., while climbing a fence with a glass pitcher of milk in his hand, fell and was struck on the head by fragments of the pitcher. His skull was fractured and he is dangerously ill.

The Hyman brothers, of Washington, D. C., have discharged the young Afro-American women employed in their stores, and hired white clerks instead.

An Afro-American resident of Houston, Texas, has lent the city \$2,000. John Hossack, a pioneer abolitionist, died Sunday, Oct. 3, at his home at Ottawa, Ills.

Peter Jackson has challenged Slavin to fight to a finish for a purse of \$10,000, which the California Athletic club will put up, and Jackson offers to wager Slavin \$2,500 that he does not defeat him.

ues the collection at \$40,000 and says it contains a large assortment, from firearms to embroideries and groups of statuary, all gifts of the sovereigns of Asia.

In the interest of the Persian participation in the exposition, the Persian government has lifted the export duty on a large quantity of goods to the world's fair in Persia. These goods have been increased the world's fair in Persia.

Electricity is to be used in Jackson park during the construction of the buildings. A plant has been completed and engines must go. This is done to reduce the fire risk. The saws, used in getting out building material, which have been run by steam, are now supplied by electric power, furnished, if desired, night and day. Electrical Engineer Sargeant is prepared with a sixty horse-power plant to supply electric-motor service. In a few days, 300 horse-power will be available.

Paraguay has decided to participate in the exposition. Barbadoes, French Guiana, Ceylon and Africa have also joined the list.

SUBSCRIBE NOW, \$1 PER YEAR.

We Invite

Your attention to the first of many new departments which will find place in The Plaindealer.

"Woman's Works

And Ways" is especially designed for the ladies, and will each week be of interest to them.

Fashion's Fancies

And Novelties will be profusely illustrated. Timely topics of Dress and Home will be a feature.

The Plaindealer

Aside from its value as a Race Organ is a Complete Newspaper in all respects.

THE PLAINDEALER, Detroit, Mich.

A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

Extracts From the Letters of the Boys in Blue.

One Mind and One Purpose.

One Central Organization the Cheapest, Quickest and Most Effective Method From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

As promised in our last, the Bystander gives this week some extracts from some of the hundreds of letters he had received from old soldiers of the war for liberty, concerning the formation of a National Citizens' Rights Association.

"I am fully satisfied that the time has come when the people of the North must make some move, or the better part of what we fought for will be lost."

"I gave both eyes to help secure the slave's liberty, and I thank God that I have a mite to give to save the rights of the citizen. Perhaps you can not read my name, for I have to sign it in the dark."

"Behold in my dear letter I have signed with mine own hand," said Paul referring to the Roman letters which he wrote.

"I have lost both legs in battle, but I am with you heart and hand," writes another.

Such a recruit is an army in himself. "Was in the army from beginning to the end of the war for liberty to all, and am now ready to do all I can to perpetuate the equal rights of all citizens. The horrible barbarism of the enemies of equal rights almost makes me doubt the Christianity which permits it."

Remember, comrade, the bias of inheritance is more than half of every man's nature, every man's politics, and every man's religion. We are what we are because our fathers were what they were. It is hardly as bad for a Southern Christian to favor the disfranchisement, oppression, intimidation, or even murder of colored men to prevent them from exercising the rights of the citizen, as it is for us of the North to sit idly by and permit it to be done without protest. It would never have been attempted had the people of the North been true to the Nation's pledges.

"I am in hearty accord with the movement you have inaugurated, and you can count on me for support, financial or otherwise. I served in the Union army from 1861 to '67, but the attitudes of some Republicans in and out of Congress makes me feel that the most vital question before the American people has not yet been settled. I hope the time will come and is not far distant when every man, white or black, Jew or Gentile, can vote without fear or favor, and have his vote fairly counted."

The readers of The Inter Ocean know that the Bystander has no excuse for those Republicans who faltered in their support of the rights of the citizen. At the same time, comrade, it is true that if even we who fought for liberty had been faithful to our convictions and emphatically and persistently demanded the protection of the National citizen in his constitutional rights our demand would have been complied with. Parties and party leaders are the servants of the voters of those parties. If two years ago even 100,000 Republican voters had signed a pledge like that of the Citizens' Rights Association the Republicans in Congress would not have hesitated to do justice to the citizen or to give his rights precedence even over economic protection. The Bystander gave some weeks which he could ill afford to spare to urging this measure upon Republicans in Congress, and he will do them the justice to say that in only one instance did he meet any opposition to such a policy; but in a majority of cases he did meet with the objection, the fear, the apprehension that the Northern Republicans cared little if anything about the violation of the rights of National citizenship at the South. In the absence of popular expression on the subject in the campaign of 1888 this is hardly to be wondered at. Indeed, the Bystander recognizes the action of those Republicans in Congress who stood by this fundamental principle of their party even in the support of an imperfect measure as one of the most notable examples of political heroism in our annals. It was a conscious heroism, too, for every man felt that he was taking his political destiny in his hands by so doing.

The Bystander takes a fair share of this blame to himself, for although he has not been silent upon the subject it had not then occurred to him to suggest a simple plan of registration by which the number of those in favor of justice in any State, county, or district is easily ascertained.

"I have often wished," says another comrade, "to express to you my sense of indebtedness for the educational influence of the 'Bystander's Notes.' I joined the army at the first call and stayed until the end because I regarded it as a struggle between the right and the forces of hell; and I am ready to act now as then if I can see where and how."

The first need of an army is numbers, and the way to get numbers is by effective recruiting. That every one can do. If those who have already pledged their aid will send 100 apiece there will soon be a half-million names upon the roll. Some of us have found it possible in a few days to recruit a hundred men to go.

"Into the jaws of death,
Into the gates of hell!
Can we not master as many now to merely write their names for freedom?"

"As one who served three years from purely patriotic motives, I feel en-

titled to express approval or disapproval of the results of the war, and do most unqualifiedly denounce the pusillanimous treatment accorded to our colored fellow citizens in permitting them to be robbed of the rights accorded them by law."

"I do not wonder that the Southern man looks upon the average Northern man as a coward. When at the close of the war we abandoned the white and black Unionists of the South to the mercy of unrepentant rebels, we gave them good ground to do so."

"I am emphatically in favor of a Nation with a big N, big enough to enforce obedience to its laws and protect its citizens in every right in every State of this Nation. Until that is done we have no government worth the name or entitled to any honest man's respect."

"I cast my first vote behind the breastworks before Petersburg for Abraham Lincoln, and do not believe the fruits of that conflict will have been secured until the humblest citizen in this broad land may everywhere enjoy unmoistened all the rights the law confers. I deem it our duty now to agitate the subject until that end is obtained."

"I can not march any more, but I can pray godspeed for such fighters for the right as you."

"I have long felt that something should be done along the line you propose, not on account of the wrongs done the colored race, but because of the ostracism and injustice practiced towards all Republicans, white or black, at the South on account of their political faith. No man is free in a land where any one is persecuted for opinion's sake."

"We can never enjoy the ripe fruits of victory until justice is done to all."

"I was never inclined to be an alarmist or a pessimist, but I think our government in more danger to-day than it was in 1861."

"I want to see the day when every colored citizen can drop in his ballot as fearlessly as I mail this letter. I had three years of service before I was old enough to vote, and am ready for three years more, if the Nation needs me to enforce its laws."

"I gave three years to the support of the very principles you advocate, in the field. I heartily indorse your plan, and am ready to contribute anything I can to its support, financial or otherwise."

"This murderous intimidation and terrorizing of the Republican and colored voter of the South ought never have been allowed to begin; ought to have been stopped when it did begin, and certainly ought to be restrained and prevented now. If there is not power in the government to it, the people must take hold and put it there."

"By all means push the Citizens' Rights Association! Keep the organization clear of party control and stick to the single purpose of securing the citizen the free exercise of his rights, and every old soldier and every honest citizen will stand by you."

"Go on! A million freemen are ready to enlist for the cause you represent!"

"Having been one of the first to get into line in 1861, and having followed 'Old Glory' until shot out of the service, I beg to congratulate you on having the courage and patriotism to keep up the fight which should have been settled forever at Appomattox, and am with you to the close of the war."

"Is it not about time that a black skin in Mississippi was of as much consequence as a blue coat in Chili?"

These are the words of different comrades from as many States. Organization as an element of strength in the assertion of right is a new fact in civilization. One of the most important and beneficent results of material progress is the opportunity it offers for men of the same mind and purpose readily and effectively to join hands for the accomplishment of a desired result. The utilization of those advantages demands a careful consideration both of the purpose in view and of the character and condition of those most likely to be interested in promoting it. A purpose which demands secrecy may compel the adoption of one method and one which has in view the advancement of the personal interests of certain of its members, as well as a common aim, will require another. The former may require a secret society or a syndicate. Personal contact is necessary to the promotion of either of these. Parties, business organizations, and societies organized for mutual aid to the members demand such methods. The Ku-Klux organizations of the South were the most perfect instances of skillful application of means to end ever known. Every member was bound and traceable, but no one knew the members of the next higher rank. The center of power and authority was absolutely undiscoverable.

No criminal conspiracy in history ever had half as many members or was half so skillfully organized and operated. It was simply a result of the application of modern agencies to peculiar conditions. The same is true of those mighty combinations of capital and courage which we call "trusts" that are so rapidly reducing men from the rank of independent producers and individual dealers to the grade of dependent employees and agents. The same principles have been employed in the organization of parties producing that curious bit of animating mechanism which we call a "political machine."

The ordinary method of promoting an organization intended to give effect to an idea as by the process which has become familiar in our political history is "agitation." "Agitate! Agitate!" was the watchword of the abolition movement and has been the method of many another.

The results are speeches, independent voluntary associations with their coordinate delegated bodies. Such methods are no doubt necessary when public sentiment has to be created or when political control is sought to be achieved as well as the promotion of a specific idea.

Neither of these conditions are true of the Citizens' Rights Association. It does not propose to undertake the task of creating a sentiment in favor of liberty and justice. If such sentiment does not already exist in the hearts of millions of the intelligent people of the country such a task would be hopeless and the sooner it is abandoned the better. The organization proceeds upon the hypothesis that such a sentiment is actually existent and potent in the hearts of an increment of the American people and its function is to make it apparent.

It represents no purpose to form a political party. It does not desire power and offers no bait of political preferment to any one. So far as it has any political character whatever, it will appeal to parties and politicians with a club only. Its purpose will be to let all parties and all aspirants know the express wish of a specific number of their constituents, and let them decide for themselves whether they had better pay heed to it or not.

The method of organization through speakers, clubs, and primary societies is very slow and costly. Meetings, halls, and traveling expenses absorb a great deal of money. A thousand members circulating lists for applications ought to do more than a score of "organizers" at a thousandth part of the cost. The Bystander is willing to give some hours a day to directing and facilitating this work. He can not give more, for the rest of his time must be given to earning the daily bread. If each member will give a little time and money enough to furnish paper, postage, and clerical work to transcribe the lists and direct the envelopes, he will keep the records and see that the work goes on.

For this reason the Bystander has concluded that the cheapest, quickest, and most effective method, for the present at least, is to have one central organization to supply the members with the mechanism of extension.

That this organization be provisional only and subject to any action the members may see fit to take in States, counties, and more restricted localities. The Bystander believes, however, that local organizations are a waste of strength and of material resources at this stage of the movement. One National association of 1,000,000 members is a hundred times as effective as ten State assemblies of 100,000 each.

Albion W. Tourgee,
Mayville, N. Y., Nov. 12.

Trichinae in Oysters.

Since trichinae have been found in fish and oyster eaters of oysters might as well exercise a little caution and have the bivalves well stewed or fried before swallowing them, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The fish and oysters are supposed to have taken trichinae from infected pork or other flesh thrown into the water, and if this is the case there is no earthly reason why an oyster should not also be susceptible to the disease.

An oyster gets his living by sucking in the water and industriously picking out whatever is in it to his taste, and if the trichinae germs should happen to be floating about there is no probability that an oyster knows enough to spit them out or cares enough about his own health to reject them, even if he knew they were poisonous.

MASCULINITIES.

The Kaiser, it is said, has more than 100 pairs of white trousers.

The Earl of Warwick is subject to fits. The more a man knows, the less he believes.

A one-legged bicyclist in London recently rode 100 miles in less than nine hours.

If you were to take the conceit out of some people the remains would defy identification.

What is the dearest prize of all to a man? his own—or that you should love those whom he loves.

When a man says that another thinks properly, it will generally be found that the two think alike.

A marriage of persons under age is valid, and the parties concerned cannot marry again—in some states.

There is a time in every man's life when he thinks there is nothing sweeter under the sun than somebody's daughter.

Thousands of souls have been lost because somebody was afraid of doing something somebody else would find fault with.

You can never know how high a value a man puts on himself until he sees a railroad company for \$5,000 for the loss of one finger.

Saxe-Coburg-Gotha has a law fining the father of a lad below the age of 18 or a girl less than 15 years old 180 marks for going to a ball.

Biddisford, Maine, has a blind man—Darius Perkins by name—who can kill a rat or mouse with his cane as quickly as a cat could attend to the job.

When a man is looking for a wife he wants an angel, but when he goes to housekeeping he sometimes says ugly things because he didn't get a cook.

The moral for ladies is, says author Andrew Lang, "Don't marry literary men." The marriages of authors have been wrecked out of all proportion to the common lot.

In Germany no end of couples kill themselves because there is some impediment to their love or marriage. But Karl Atzier of Berlin, hanged himself because of an attack of colic.

THE FARM AND HOME.

HOW TO MANAGE A FIRST CLASS GARDEN.

One That Yields Something Besides Weeds—A New Idea in the Way of Fence Posts—Farm Notes and Domestic Data

How I Run My Garden.

I select about one acre of ground, in oblong shape, sandy or gravelly soil, sloping to the south, still better, to the south-east; manure year after year heavy, fence it and tend it well, and I assure any farmer who will do this that he will get more solid comfort and benefit from that one acre than he will off ten of his best farming land; will live better, be healthier, and have a smaller store account to settle, than he has by the old way. Too many gardens are nothing but a little truck patch, says G. Camerer in the Practical Farmer, laid out in beds and walks, more walks than beds, and the women folks are expected to tend it. It is suffered to grow up in weeds, and by the time the owner should have some vegetables on his table, his garden has become a wilderness of weeds, briars and everything else—but vegetables. Then he grows when he has to go to the store and buy rice, beans, canned goods and other stuff for family subsistence, all entirely out of their season. Such farmers say: "I can't fool with a garden." I find I can, and it pays big, but I plow my garden whenever needed and generally before; one or two hours at a time will do the work. Then I have wholesome food, plenty for my own table to put up for the winter, and some to spare to sell to such as can't fool their time away with a garden."

The way I manage my family garden of one acre is this: A few rows of extra early Irish potatoes for first use; these come off here about the middle of end of May; then I put the same ground in celery, late cabbage, late sugar corn or turnips—every one to his own taste. Then a few rows of early sugar corn, followed by late cabbage or late tomatoes, which come into full bearing when the early vines are slacking up. Then a few rows of early bunch beans and peas adjoining; between these I set out late tomatoes. Then a row of cucumbers; work late cabbage for a second crop between the hills in the same row. Then a few rows of early tomatoes (Dwarf Champion for first early and some other varieties to come in after.) Re-set some more plantings of the late sugar corn (the Mammoth is best), plantings about 10 to 14 days apart up to July 1st. Re-set a few rows of early bunch beans, followed by late tomatoes; then what I think indispensable in a family garden—a few rows of Lima or butter beans, which I train on wires strung on temporary posts, wires about 18 inches apart up to 6 feet high.

Small stuff, such as radishes, lettuce, onions (seed and sets), parsnips, oyster plants, carrots, etc., I plant in a patch by themselves, in rows 12 inches apart, as they require the ground for the whole season and have to be worked by hand and hoe. At the last plowing, and when the proper time comes, I sow turnip seeds broadcast over the whole garden; this will keep down late weeds and grass. In this way, I have fresh vegetables almost the year around; my soil is never idle or grows weeds, and it is a source of pleasure, profit and health. Besides these vegetables, I have a few rows of strawberries and raspberries.

By managing my family garden this way, I sell about \$50 to \$100 worth of stuff, besides what we use for our family of eight, and all with a good appetite. As long as vegetables last, we have but very little use for pork and other meat except for seasoning. We dry and put up enough to last us all winter and spring until a fresh supply comes in. Live a good deal more economically, and better than those who live on grocery supplies, butcher shops and the pork barrel. Of course such heavy cropping can only be done on an acre that is heavily manured every year, say at least 25 two-horse loads of well-rotted manure or compost put on every winter, and some more between, whenever the first crop is taken off and the second put in.

Fencing.

The day of the old worm fence is past and that of board fencing is far spent. The iron fence in its various forms has come to stay. But now the question of material for posts rises to perplex the farmer. Oak posts cost from ten to twenty cents each and will last only six to ten years. Cedar posts are too expensive and too soft to hold staples properly, besides the cost of setting wood posts is a heavy item in the cost of building a fence.

For several years we have been looking for some form of iron post that is easy to set, moderate in cost, and above all, lasting. Some years ago the thought came to us that gas pipe might fill the long-felt want, as its form combined the greatest strength with the least material. Ten years ago we set half a dozen posts of old and rusty 1½ inch pipe. The pieces were six feet long and driven two feet into the ground. This proving satisfactory, a year later we purchased a ton of second-hand pipe, much of it

badly rusted. This we cut into six-foot lengths and used them in making barbed wire fence, and not one of the posts has yet given out.

From these experiments we became satisfied that iron pipe was the thing for us to use for posts for wire fence, and that inch pipe was as large as there was any necessity in using, a large number of which we now have set. The price varies with the market.

One of the good things about the posts is the ease and rapidly with which they can be put in the ground. With a horse and wagon two men will set thirty to forty rods an hour. One man in the wagon to drive the posts—which is done with a twelve-pound hammer—and one man on the ground with a pole just the length between posts. This pole should have a hook at one end to catch on the last post driven. The man on the ground takes a post from the wagon, sets it in line and at the end of the measure, and the man in the wagon drives it down with a few blows of the hammer. It is essential that the end posts should be thoroughly braced and anchored down. This is done by putting a half-inch rod one foot long in the bottom of the end post and placing a stone ten or twelve inches square and four to six inches thick over the rod on each side of the post, upon which the dirt is well tramped. The brace is made of a piece of pipe ten feet long, the upper end formed to fit the post and bolted to it with one bolt. The bottom end is placed against a stone just under the ground.

The wires are attached to the post with a No. 12 annealed wire which is wound once around the post, crossing over the fence wire and twisted up tight. A five strand barbed wire fence with posts one rod apart can be built for less than sixty cents a rod, labor included.—Ohio Farmer.

Farm Notes.

Pounding up old bones fine and giving them to the hens to eat is a good way of supplying materials for egg shells.

Milk should be strained as soon as possible after being drawn, and then it should not be disturbed until after the cream has risen.

Endeavor to secure quality by breeding and feeding for it. The difference in the price realized will more than pay for the extra care.

One of the principal reasons why women are more successful poultry raisers than men is because they are more painstaking and patient.

A tablespoonful of crude carbolic acid thoroughly mixed with a quart of buttermilk is a good remedy for lice. Apply with a brush.

Good bred stock possessing individual merit will often make money with the same feed and care that with scrubs would only return a loss.

Everything indicates that the wool grower who breeds more mutton and grows less wool will make the most money out of the sheep business.

While good windows are necessary for health and comfort, too much glass in one place is often injurious. The best plan is to avoid extremes either way.

If five cents more per bushel, or one cent more per pound, can be secured by knowing the market and using good judgment in selling, it is that much more clear profit.

The Auburn Citrus Grove people of California, tell of a novel way they settled the grasshoppers that came thick and fast on their tract last summer. They found that the hoppers disliked firecrackers, so they tossed a few bunches wherever the intruders settled and the result was rapid evacuation and flight.

Domestic Data.

A bowl of quicklime kept in a cupboard will soon absorb the moisture, if there be any.

Washing old silk in beer is said to give it a luster almost equal to that possessed when new.

Twelve pounds of peaches, six pounds of sugar and one pint of vinegar is a good proportion for pickled peaches.

A perfume lamp, which burns cologne and spreads a pleasant scent about the room, is among the late household novelties.

The addition of lemon juice to the water in which rice is boiled will increase the whiteness and the grains will readily separate thus treated.

When decorating rooms for reception use one kind of flowers for each room, as roses for one, carnations for another, violets in another, etc.

The leaves of a peach tree, a few at a time, put into the boiling milk of a custard or blancmange and removed before it cools into shape give a delicate almond flavor.

Bread cake—Two cups of sugar, two cups of bread dough, two eggs, one cup of butter or dripping, one teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg and soda, one cup of raisins.

In making up flowers avoid stiff, set forms and let them be artistic in grace and simplicity, as near to nature as possible, with plenty of the pretty foliage which surmounts them when growing.

The wild red plum is not a favorite fruit in many households because of the bitter taste which it develops in cooking. This bitterness may be entirely overcome by first parboiling the fruit in saleratus water.

A good way to make fritters is to take three eggs, three cups of buttermilk, one rounding teaspoonful of soda, and a little salt; stir in flour to make stiff batter. Have the fat hot, and fry, dipping in a spoonful at a time.

Don't "dowdy up" your lamps. It's dangerous. A broken chimney an accidental movement which might overturn a table, a strong current of air or any one of the thousand accidents or incidents of daily existence might set the lamp's "tea gow" on fire, and then—

THE PLAINDEALER.

Issued Every Friday.

TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

By mail or carrier, per annum	\$1.00
Six months,	.75
Three months,	.50

THE PLAINDEALER Company Publishers, Tribune Building, 11 Rowland Street.

Entered at the Post Office at Detroit, Mich., as Second-class matter.

Address all communications to THE PLAINDEALER Company, Box 92, Detroit, Mich.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER '91.

SOME REASONS WHY ADVERTISERS

SHOULD USE THE COLUMNS OF

The Plaindealer.

The Plaindealer is a valuable and attractive medium.

The Plaindealer is well known and well established. It is not an experiment.

It is eagerly read each week from end to end by thousands.

It is read by a progressive class of prosperous people who have money to spend, and spend it.

It occupies a place in the newspaper world and circulates in a field peculiarly its own.

Persistent advertising pays. Try The Plaindealer.

The jury wasn't given a chance to be influenced in Mr. Fortune's case as it was in Mr. Ferguson's. Even a Tammany judge would not stoop to that.

One reason why men do not recognize the merit of the large number of capable Afro-Americans which we now have is because we tolerate so many impostors. The moral courage we lack as a race is to combat chicanery and ignorance in high places. Many deplore this condition yet few dare stand up and say to these men, "You are unfit."

Since the police are making war on the saloonists who disobey the law, which is righteous, let them treat all alike. There is Mr. George Gies, who runs the European restaurant right in the heart of the city, who sells liquor on Sunday and after hours, openly. He is no better in the eyes of the law than the man who keep a three-cent beer saloon in Pollocktown. Why has he not been complained of?

General Palmer, of the Grand Army of the Republic, has the requisite backbone. He doesn't believe in loyal men marching under rebel flags, and he won't be bull-dozed about the matter, either.

The South would like to control the G. A. R. if it could, but the members that have moved South and proved traitors to their principles are not samples of the great host of men who marched through the streets of Detroit with a banner, "Teach Patriotism in the Public Schools."

John Mitchell, of the Planet, is doing practical work for his race in trying to protect them against Southern Ku Klux whom the local authorities refuse to prosecute.

Last week, in Mississippi, a porter of a sleeping car was taken off his train by a mob in broad day, after breaking into his car, and carried openly through the streets of Lake with a rope around his neck. Mr. Mitchell calls the attention of Attorney General Miller to the fact that Mr. Wallace was an employe on an inter-state railroad and as such should be protected by the United States laws. Attorney General Miller has promised to have the case investigated. Now let us all see to it that a proper investigation and prosecution is made. Here is a case where the Afro-American League would be most useful. One taste of justice for these Mississippi brutes would stop this lawlessness, for such men are always cowards.

entering almost every household it will be as impossible for an Afro-American with large pretensions and no merit, to impose upon the people as it is for a white man of like stamp. In fact, the time is now when the pulpits of our representative churches should be closed against men whose only recommendation is cheek.

When the pulpit becomes a laughing stock the people will lose reverence for its teachings. Yet our pulpits have been places for adventurers to air their ignorance, sometimes uncouthness, at the expense of the patience of the congregation.

It is time intelligent men had set down on men who go about the country, who are mere take-offs, sailing under the titles of Prof., and other distinguished prefixes or suffixes. A man to be a lecturer must not only be learned concerning the subject of which he treats, but he must be accomplished in all his parts that he may entertain, enlighten and instruct his audience.

THANKSGIVING OFFERING.

In keeping with the old, time-honored custom, President Harrison has appointed "Thursday, Nov. 26th, to be a day of joyful thanksgiving to God for the bounties of his providence, for the peace in which we are permitted to enjoy them, and for the preservation of those institutions of civil and religious liberty, which He gave to our fathers to devise and establish, and us the courage to preserve." He enumerates "among the observances of the day" thoughtful helpfulness toward those who suffer lack of the body or of the spirit.

For the blessings of the year the Republic has much to be thankful for. The products of the soil have wonderfully increased, prices have been maintained and the agricultural element enjoy a prosperity that has been unknown for years. Wise legislation has opened up new markets from the farm and shop, without injury to the interests of our people, and the removal of the tariff from certain articles not produced by us has resulted in cheapening these articles to such an extent that the cost of living has been reduced. Political opinions, dangerous to the welfare of the Republic, that a year ago ran rampant over our Western country, overcame old political parties, and assumed full-fledged proportions, whose heretical opinions of finance and government startled the country, have given way to more modified views and the great harvests have thrown the calamity prophets who were falsifying the indebtedness of the country out of a job, and now, as has been voiced by the recent elections, the people are returning to sounder ideas of finance, and their adhesion to better regulations of commerce.

The wisdom of the fathers is being supplemented by the courage of the people of the present in the attempt to preserve our institutions of civil liberty. Public thought is being agitated on this question and men are beginning to realize how dangerous and full of venom to the weal of the Republic is that disregard of the rights of free speech and citizenship that obtains in our Southern states, and the earnest protestations against such evils, and the disposition to unite against them and by legal efforts to overcome them, before the seeds of injustice, and murder and intolerance have time to germinate, grow and produce fruits of war are most encouraging signs of our time.

Afro-Americans because of this effort to secure the rights of the citizen have cause to be thankful. With others they have shared in the general prosperity of the country, and more and more, as they throw off the yoke of ignorance and other brutal legacies left them by centuries of slavery, prosperity smiles upon them, for new fields open to their young manhood and womanhood.

For the results of the year, the Plaindealer repeats that they have cause to be grateful, and in giving thanks to God for his beneficence, they cannot, in remembering those "who suffer lack of the body or of the spirit," do greater good for the race or their country, than by contributing of their resources to the Afro-American League to aid it in testing the constitutionality of the class laws of the South, and redressing the wrong that militates against their less fortunate brethren. Their thanksgiving offering for such a cause should be large.

show that the people have a great interest in the momentous questions of the day and that they appreciate the efforts of their organization to right wrong and make contentment possible in the South. The larger the sum Afro-Americans can spare for this cause, the more confidence it will inspire in the hearts of the friends of the race, and stronger will be those organizations of men banded together for a like purpose. Send your subscription to the Secretary of the Afro-American League, Wm. H. Anderson, Box 92, Detroit, Mich., and let us see what Afro-Americans can do, and will do, and how thankful they are for the prosperity and the movements for justice of the year.

A CLEVER DETECTIVE.

"Murder will out," said Mr. Price Brindle, as he lit a cigar and puffed at it vigorously, at the same time gazing keenly at me through the cloud of smoke he had raised.

"Do you think so?" I queried.

"I know so," was the emphatic reply. "There's no such thing as a man having committed a crime escaping entirely. He may run scot-free for a month or a year, but sooner or later he is bound to be found out. Now, in the case of old Mr. Jordan, one would hardly think to look for his murderer in his son-in-law who seemed to love the old man as his own father."

"There seems to be no doubt of the young man's guilt?"

"Not the least. An incautious word gave him away, and he is now in prison awaiting trial. I am sorry for his poor wife; but what could she expect marrying such a man as Jack Ferguson?"

"Such a man as Jack Ferguson?"

"Yes. He was a reformed gambler if the truth has been told, and Madeline Jordan took her ducks to a poor market when she became the wife of Ferguson. I came over at her request, however, to see you, Mr. Deering. The poor young thing seems all broken up over the affair, and I don't wonder."

"Do you think it necessary for a detective to look into the affair Mr. Brindle?"

"No, I don't think there's the least use," returned he. "I am of the opinion that Ferguson will confess, or at any rate can be made to do so, if the case is worked up properly. That may be worth your time, captain."

"I will come over," said I. "The inquest has not been held, I understand."

"No; at my request it has been stayed until you looked into the affair. I saw that the murderer was put in a safe place, however, pending an examination."

Price Brindle rose to his feet and bowed himself out, leaving me to my reflections. He was a man of influence in the little city of Dorington, a member of a lumber-dealing firm that was supposed to be wealthy.

The sudden death of the senior member of the firm had startled the community, and when it was found that a murder had been committed the wrath of Dorington was deep indeed. I had not been long located in the place, and was somewhat surprised at receiving a call from Mr. Brindle on the afternoon of the day of the murder. He explained that his partner had been found dead on the floor of his office adjoining his dwelling, with a knife in his heart. The old man's son-in-law had quarrelled with Jordan on the previous day, and had been heard to utter threats. Moreover, the knife, a clasp affair, with a long, wicked blade, belonged to young Ferguson, and this, together with the fact that Ferguson had admitted quarrelling with Jordan, led to his being arrested for the murder.

Soon after the departure of Price Brindle I repaired to the scene of the crime. I was admitted by Mrs. Ferguson, a bright, pretty woman of less than twenty, whose face was pallid and stained with tears.

"Oh, sir, Jack never did it, and you must save him!" cried the young wife, a look of earnest entreaty in her brown eyes. I was touched at her grief, and promised to do what I could in her husband's behalf.

I entered the office, a small room adjoining the one in which the dealer slept, he being a widower, his daughter acting as housekeeper. The body of the dead man lay on a bed in a room off from the office.

Madeline did not accompany me to this place, but Mr. Brindle did.

"He was found just here," explained Brindle, pointing to the floor near a table, "where he had fallen out of his chair when the assassin plunged a knife to his heart."

I glanced keenly about—the floor, the chair, and the immediate surroundings. Under the table was a spittoon in which lay the stump of a half-burned cigar, and on the table was a bottle of wine.

The murdered man had evidently been enjoying himself at the time he met his fate at the hand of an assassin.

From the office I passed into the bed-room and examined the dead. The knife-wound was plainly to be seen, and I soon made an important discovery.

There was no blood on the clothing of the murdered man, and I had noticed none in the office. Surely this was a little singular.

As I turned back into the street

ling the spittoon from under the table.

"Leave that where it is," I said sharply.

"Eh! What, sir?"

The gentleman seemed astonished.

"Leave that spittoon where it is, Mr. Brindle," I said; "nothing must be disturbed till the inquest. You ought to know the custom in cases of this kind. Nothing must be disturbed in this room for the present."

"I beg pardon," said Mr. Brindle, apologetically. "I have assumed charge since my partner's death, and supposed it would be all right to clean up the room a little, but I realize that you are right, Mr. Deering. I see that you understand your business, and Madeline did right in suggesting you as the proper person to look into this affair."

We left the room in company. I interviewed the officer in charge, and then went to Mrs. Ferguson.

"Have you made any discoveries?" she questioned at once.

"I think so," said I.

"Tell me—"

"Not yet. You must tell me all you know about this sad affair, Mrs. Ferguson."

I then began questioning the young wife closely. She admitted that her father and husband had quarrelled. Mr. Jordan was a man of violent temper, and often had words with those in his employ.

On the previous evening the two had sat till a late hour, smoking and chatting in the office.

"Had they any quarrel last night?"

"None that I am aware of; in fact, I am sure the meeting was a pleasant one," assured the woman. "When Jack was leaving, a stranger called at the office, and my husband left the two together."

"Indeed! Did you see the stranger?"

"Yes; I saw him go down the street in the moonlight. I had a bad tooth-ache, and could not sleep, and was up attending to it. Jack was snoring then, and I know he did not leave our room till morning."

"Who discovered the tragedy?"

"One of the servants."

"And then your husband was arrested?"

"Yes, he was arrested. I think Mr. Brindle pointed him out to the officers."

"What sort of a man is this Brindle?"

"Perhaps. Did the stranger whom you saw leave the office at a late hour last night resemble Mr. Brindle?"

"Not in the least. Jack says he had a heavy beard. Oh, no, sir; Mr. Brindle is a gentleman, and would not wrong anybody intentionally."

"Perhaps not."

I questioned her minutely about her father's relations with different men. She could give no information about her father's visitor, but requested me to see Jack, who had seen him in the full glare of the office lamp.

Once more I returned to the office, and made it a point to secure two things—the spittoon and the bottle of wine. I had a theory which I determined to carry out immediately.

The bottle of wine and cuspidore I secreted in a paper and carried them both to a chemist, who was a personal friend. Leaving the articles with him, I turned my steps toward the city prison.

I found Jack Ferguson, a young man of good address and frank face, yet deeply distressed over his unfortunate position. He had little to offer, save that he was innocent. The knife found in his employer's heart was his, but it had been stolen from him a long time before the tragic night. As to the stranger, he had never seen him before, and even Mr. Jordan seemed not to know him.

"He was very chatty, however, and offered cigars to both Mr. Jordan and myself."

"Did you accept one?"

"Yes."

"And smoked it?"

"No; I was just going out, and put the cigar in my pocket."

"Where is it now?"

"In my coat at home."

"Very good."

A little later I left him, and quickly repaired to the chemist.

"What luck, Will?"

"The wine is all right."

"And the spittoon?"

"I'll tell you," and my friend bent forward and whispered a word in my ear.

"I thought so," I said with a start. The chemist was curious, and I had to enlighten him as to my latest case. I had everything in readiness for the inquest, which was held the next morning. I made myself known to the coroner at the outset, and had learned from Mrs. Ferguson her whole family history, and such other things as I deemed necessary.

The first witness called was young Ferguson, who gave an account of that last evening with his employer. Since the young man was under arrest his testimony was taken with a degree of allowance on the part of the jury. He told of the coming of the stranger, the man with an immense beard, who professed to know Mr. Jordan, and who seemed a good-natured fellow, indeed, since he offered cigars at once. The next witness was Madeline. She corroborated that part of the story her husband told relating to the stranger, and I could see this had an influence on the jury.

I took it upon myself to ask a good many questions. The most important witness was yet to come, however, in the person of the murdered man's partner.

He was cool and collected enough when he entered the witness-box. After the coroner had brought out the fact that it was Ferguson's knife found in the heart of the murdered

ship with Mr. Jordan?"

My first question was one easily answered, which led to others of a preliminary nature.

"Now, Mr. Brindle, it is your opinion that your late partner came to his death from the knife-wound?"

"Of course. How else could it be?" he asked quickly.

"We will get to that soon," I said. "Now, sir, if the knife caused Jordan's death, what became of the blood? I found none on the floor, nor any in or about the murdered man's clothing."

I regarded the witness keenly.

"He must have bled internally," was Brindle's reply.

"Would it be possible to stab a man to the heart and not draw a drop of blood to the outside?" I asked.

"I do not know, sir."

"But I know. It would be impossible," I said sharply.

"Well, it may be. I cannot judge," turned the witness. "I am sure the knife was found in Mr. Jordan's heart, and, as it belongs to Jack Ferguson, that is evidence to me that he is the murderer."

"Now, don't jump at conclusions, Mr. Brindle. We do not care for your opinion on the case just now. You will simply answer questions put to you," I said, curtly.

"I am ready to answer, sir."

"Very well. An expert surgeon has held a post-mortem on the remains, and he asserts that Mr. Jordan was stabbed after life was extinct."

I bent and regarded Brindle keenly. I saw his face blanch and believe he trembled.

"What is this to me?" he said, firmly. "You will soon discover."

"I did not come here to be insulted." The man was getting on his dignity, and it pleased me.

"You shall not be insulted," I said. "We only seek the truth, and so are sifting matters. Now, Mr. Brindle, tell the jury who the strange man was who visited Mr. Jordan on the night of the murder."

"I know nothing about him."

"Are you sure?"

"I am not in the habit of being doubted, Mr. Deering," snapped the witness angrily.

The man was losing his temper, a fact which pleased me not a little. I would soon have him at a good advantage.

"I suppose not," I returned, "but I beg to differ with you as regards this stranger. However, let him drop. Do you recognize this?"

I suddenly presented a morocco cigar-case to the gaze of the witness. He glanced a moment and then put out his hand.

"It is mine," he said.

"Exactly."

I now turned to the jury and said: "Gentlemen, this cigar-case was found in Price Brindle's pocket, the pocket of a coat worn on the night of the murder. It has been ascertained that Mr. Jordan died before being stabbed, and the stump of a cigar found in the spittoon in Jordan's office, being analyzed is found to contain a most subtle poison. The stranger who visited Jordan on that fatal night passed cigars, and one of them Jack Ferguson took, but did not smoke. That, too, has been analyzed; it contained the same subtle drug. It is evident that a double murder was contemplated."

Profound silence reigned while I made the announcement. The face of Mr. Price Brindle was very white.

At length he said:

"What is this to me? I can't see that this helps Jack Ferguson."

"I'll tell you," I cried, turning upon him with a piercing look. "The plot to remove both Mr. Jordan and Jack Ferguson has failed. The poisoned cigar that the former smoked came out of this morocco case. The cigars remaining here contain the same deadly drug, and you acknowledge the case and cigars to be yours, Price Brindle?"

White as a ghost, the witness gasped:

"The case is mine, but not the cigars. It is a plot to ruin me."

"Oh, no, it is not," I said, suddenly producing a huge false beard. "This you wore on the night of the murder, Mr. Brindle. The evidence is complete. You are the murderer!"

His white lips parted, but no sound came fourth. With a gasp he slipped from his chair in a dead faint.

Price confessed his crime soon after. His motive was twofold. His partner's daughter had refused him and married Jack Ferguson; and he, Brindle, was an embeslier, having robbed the firm for some time, and fearing detection, had planned the murder. Failing to kill Ferguson, an after thought caused him to attempt fixing the crime on the young man. Brindle died in prison soon after his confession.

OIL CITY NEWS.

Oil City, Pa., Nov. 16.—The game supper and ball given by the G. U. O. of O. F., No. 2,466, was a grand success. Quite a number from Meadville and Titusville were in attendance.

The Heliotrope club will be entertained at Mrs. Samuel Scott's by Mrs. George Wells, Miss Burch, Mr. F. A. Moore, Mr. W. S. Scott and Mr. C. E. Henson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Atkins entertained at tea Friday evening Miss Florence Burch and Mr. Geo. Miller, of Meadville, Penna.

Mr. Geo. A. Miller was the guest of Miss Florence Burch while in the city.

F. M. B.

The Appeal of last week contains an excellent cut of Prof. D. A. Straker, of this city.

JOHN A. SEATON, of Alexandria, who is employed as policeman and guide of the Equitable insurance building in New York, is 6 feet 7 inches in height, and weighs 287 pounds. He

DETROIT 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, 51 Croghan street.
Cook and Thomas, 42 Croghan street.
Jones and Brewer, 827 Antoine street.
W. H. Johnson, 469 Hastings street.

MERE MENTION.

The Plaindealer office is now permanently located on the second floor of the building formerly occupied by the Tribune Printing Company, 13-17 Rowland street.

Plaindealer Readers

Should remember to patronize those merchants who seem to desire your patronage and invite your trade.

One of the best evidences of such a desire is an advertisement placed in the columns of the newspaper which is published in your interests. An advertisement is an invitation. An advertisement in The Plaindealer is evidence that that firm at least solicits your trade. You get the best service at such places. Help those who help you. Trade with our advertisers.

Mr. Richard Harrison has returned from a successful tour through Canadian towns.

Miss Annie Beeles has returned from Cleveland.

The Willing Workers will hold their annual donation day at the residence of Mrs. H. C. Clark, Thursday, Dec. 3. Contributions of money, clothes and provisions will be thankfully received from all who will give them.

Miss Martha Taylor, who has been the guest of her brother, Mr. Will Taylor, has returned to her home in London.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cole, Jr., entertained a few friends Friday evening.

The music class which meets in the parlors of Bethel church Friday evenings, is becoming more interesting each week.

A new string band composed of young men has been formed under the directions of Mr. John Johnson the popular young band master.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett, who were married Thursday of last week, are at home to their friends in their cosy little residence on Crawford street.

Prof. Straker left the city Saturday to deliver a lecture at the platform meeting of the Civil Rights committee, of St. Paul, Minn.

The Green-Anderson wedding was one of the social events of Chicago, this week. Six hundred invitations were issued, and eight carriages were required for the bridal party alone. The young people will spend a part of their honeymoon in Detroit.

An elaborate dinner was served last Sunday evening in honor of Miss Annie Beeler, of this city, by Miss Susie Stanley, of Cleveland. Covers were laid for ten. During Miss Beeler's visit to Cleveland, she spent a short time in Wellington, the guest of Miss Edith Robinson. While there she was entertained at dinner by Mr. C. S. Smith and parents.

The receipts from the newboys' entertainment for Bethel church will be applied toward the payment of the paving debt.

The pastors of Bethel and Ebenezer churches gave up their pulpits Sunday to the Rev. C. A. A. Taylor and the Rev. Jesse Bass.

The mother of Mr. Robert Blake more will visit him next week. Mrs. Blakemore has been ill for several weeks and is not yet recovered.

There will be a lemon squeeze and concert given Thanksgiving evening at the Second Baptist church. Admission 10 cents.

The Willing Workers will meet at the residence of Mrs. Byrd, of Catherine street, Friday after Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Judy Taylor, an old resident of Detroit, who died recently, was buried from the Second Baptist church last Monday afternoon.

Miss Jessie Slets left last week to pay a visit to her parents in Chatham. She was just in time to see her father, who took sick suddenly and died soon after her arrival.

Mrs. Burnett left last week for Amherstburg to attend the funeral of Mrs. James Smith, the wife of Capt. Smith, well known to Detroit people. The Rev. C. A. A. Taylor lectured Monday night at Ebenezer church, and Wednesday night at Bethel church.

Mrs. Olie G. Dempsey has returned from her visit to Grand Rapids.

Mrs. J. D. Carter left Thursday night for a visit to Chicago.

The Plaindealer would call the attention of its many local readers to the announcement of Mr. T. A. Cole, in its advertising department. He should be patronized by all having work in his line.

Glances Here and There.

Talking about women being curious, the Glimmer saw a man the other day almost consumed with curiosity. A lady came into the postoffice with a handful of letters, one of which, on looking them over, she found to be incorrectly addressed and another needed a stamp. Mailing the others and slipping the one with the incorrect address through the string which bound a parcel which she had laid on the window sill she stepped to the stamp window and awaited her turn to procure a stamp. While she stood there thirteen men by actual count walked up to the window and read the address on the letter. The fourteenth after spelling it out seated himself on the sill and watched the letter till its owner, having procured the required stamp and mailed the letter, came to the window, picked up the parcel and walked towards the door. He then turned his attention to her and is doubtless still wondering why on earth that letter, apparently addressed and stamped ready for the mail box, should have been brought to the office and carried away unmailed. To be sure, 'tis none of his business, but he'd like to know just the same.

Commencing Monday November 2nd, the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Railway will make a slight change in time. The Steamboat Express leaving Detroit at 4.30 p. m. will run only to Grand Rapids, and will have a Parlor Buffet Car attached.

The train that formerly left Detroit at 10.30 p. m. will leave at 10.45, and will have a Pullman Sleeper to Saginaw and Bay City, daily including Sundays, as well as a through Sleeper to Grand Rapids. The 8.00 p. m. train will also have Pullman Sleeper to Chicago.

The new time table gives three trains daily (Sundays excepted) to Chicago and the West. Four trains daily (Sundays excepted) to Grand Rapids and Northern Michigan, and four trains daily (Sundays excepted) to Saginaw, Bay City, and Saginaw Valley.

Across the Border.

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 17.—The remains of Miss Cecilia D. M. Bentley, who died recently in Chicago, were brought here for interment. Accompanying the body were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lee, of Chicago, the latter being a sister of deceased and with whom she lived up to the time of her death. The funeral services were conducted at the A. M. E. church, and were attended by a large number of sympathizing friends. The casket was literally covered with beautiful floral offerings, among which may be mentioned a large pillow, "gates ajar," two wreaths and a cross.

A. S. Shadd has been reappointed principal of the King street public school, at a salary of \$500 per year. Mr. Shadd is a popular and efficient teacher and deserves the success he is meeting with.

Mrs. Henrietta Johnson, of Chicago, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brady.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lee are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bentley. Thomas Harris, who has been in Detroit for some time, has returned to spend the winter with his mother here.

Rev. Mr. Morris, of the Baptist church, is in Dresden pushing forward with his well-known energy the work of his church.

The Chatham Literary association and the Willing Workers society are both in full swing for the season. Each of them meets weekly during the winter evenings, and their programs are principally literary and musical and do not a little towards developing the latent talent of their respective members.

The writer desires, on behalf of Canadians generally, to express gratitude to Bystander for his warm advocacy of equal rights for all mankind. We are not unmindful of the wrongs of our brethren of the South, and if given an opportunity will contribute something more tangible than sympathy.

All honor to Bystander for initiating his movement, and may success beyond the widest anticipations attend

FINDLAY NOTES.

Findlay, O., Nov. 16.—The first snow of the season fell Saturday night.

Endowment exercises were conducted Sunday night by Mr. H. Woodson. The program was good, and all interested did themselves credit. The paper on "Progression," by Miss Ella Emis, and that on "Our Girls" by Mrs. T. A. York, deserve especial mention.

Miss Rosa Stanley, of Upper Sandusky, will in future reside with her parents in this city.

Mr. Basil Ramsey, Mr. Burton and Mr. Wm. Johnson spent Sunday and Monday at the residence of Mrs. Ramsey.

Judge Johnson decided last Monday that the \$600 note sold to Mr. Stevens by Mrs. Maggie L. Thompson was a forgery.

An entertainment will be given at church all day, Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. O. Cooper is visiting in New York state.

Mr. Gerry is quite sick.
Mrs. Beasley, of Bellaire, O., is visiting her son.

MILWAUKEE NEWS

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 16.—If the efforts of Judge Tourgee to organize the Citizens' National Equal Rights association meet with the success everywhere that they are meeting with here it will be a question of only a very short time before the association will be one of magnitude in every sense of the word. Those who have pledged their support to the association by signing are not confined to Afro-Americans but some of our prominent white citizens are amongst the signers. We are indeed blessed to have so fearless and so unselfish a champion of our rights as is Albion W. Tourgee. To his leadership, to his guidance, we may all turn with unhesitating confidence in its integrity, in its sincerity and we hope the National Afro-American League will be his assistant in any way that it may lie in its power.

May his efforts meet with the gratitude of the justice-loving people and may they be crowned with the success they merit.

Mr. J. J. Miles and Mr. A. G. Burgett will thoroughly canvass the city and give all who love justice and who desire to see the rights of American citizenship recognized, whether the citizen be black or white, an opportunity to sign their names for membership of the National Citizens' Equal Rights association, with a 2-cent stamp to send for a circular of instruction and a certificate of membership. We hope all our citizens will read the Bystander's Notes to be found in each issue of the Plaindealer, the only Afro-American paper that publishes them to our knowledge.

The Literary met as usual Thursday night with its usual interesting program.

The Plankton house orchestra is doing finely under the leadership and instruction of Mr. Jas. Covington.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Day have decided to reside in the city permanently, thus adding two more bright stars to the firmament of Milwaukee's social heavens. They are stopping at Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Lewis's, 42 8th street.

Our several sick are improving.
J. B. B.

Church News.

"Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Hide Thou Me," "Pass Me Not," and many other familiar songs used in our Sunday schools and prayer meetings, were written by Miss Fannie Crosby who has been blind since she was six weeks old. Miss Crosby is now nearly seventy years old, is an active working Christian in the Methodist church.

In the good old days pastors had very decided opinions about the amount of respect shown to them while enlightening the public conscience, and seriously objected to the comfortable little dose, so dear to the average church-goer when he assembles to bewail his manifold sins. It is told of one divine who found himself preaching to a sleepy audience that he shouted, "Fire, fire, fire!" and when they started up dazed and blinking to ask "Where?" he roared "In hell for sleeping sinners." Another after a slight shock from an earthquake was felt in the locality where his parishioners lived said in his next sermon he hoped the "Glorious Lord of the Sabbath had given them such a shaking as would keep them awake through one sermon time."

It was customary with some divines to arouse the sleeping brethren by calling them aloud from the pulpit. On one occasion a minister in Brunswick, Me., so enraged a dignified brother that he talked back to him right in meeting, saying "Mind your own business, and go on with your sermon."

Bishop Turner arrived safely in Europe after a rather stormy trip across the ocean and is now en route for Africa.

The man who can well maintain a long pulpit and pastoral ministry, in one place, has breadth, depth and height. There is intrinsic ability in such a success that is not half appreciated. People, unhappily, overrate the traveling evangelist, whose outfit simply prepares him for a succession of identical four or six weeks' campaigns—and forget what infinitely superior resources the minister must have, who had done brave army duty for the Lord 10 or 20 years on the same battle ground. The severest of all tests is the test of monotony and uniformity. Contrasted with one who is only good for special occasions, the worker who is a "sure thing" on a dead level, and never falls in the long pull, is a whole summer to a single sunrise.—Boston World.

Quinn chapel, the stately edifice recently erected in Chicago, was dedicated by Rev. J. J. Conroy.

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK

Open Every Evening.

4 PER CENT

Pays 4 per cent. on all Savings Deposits. Money deposited before the 5th will draw interest from 1st of month.

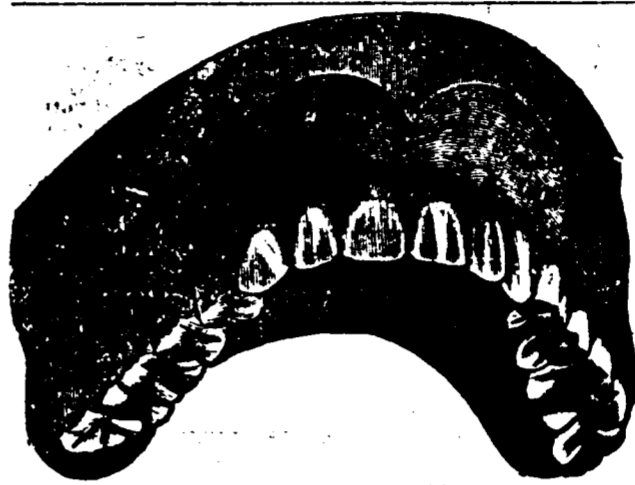
53,000 Pleased Purchasers!

Weber, Boardman & Gray and Newby & Evans Pianos.

If you would like to join this army and become the possessor of one of these Superb Pianos, call at

LING'S MUSIC HOUSE,

67 Monroe Avenue, corner Randolph Street.



SCIENTIFIC DENTISTRY.

TEETH

Natural and Artificial

A perfect and natural Set of Molars for

\$5.00 AND UPWARD.

Gold Filling \$1.

Amalgam 50 cts.

Painless Extraction of Teeth.

Dr. McCullough's "Odontunder" Dental Parlors.
58 MIAMI AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH.

Peninsular Savings Bank.

94 Griswold Street.

Capital, \$500,000.

Four per cent Interest paid on Savings Deposits.

Accounts solicited and every accommodation extended consistent with safe banking.

JOSEPH B. MOORE, Cashier.

There is quite a movement on foot to do away with the quartet choir, and have in its place congregational singing, led by a precentor. Both the prayer and praise service of the church should be shared in by the whole people and a general reform in that line is desirable. The Central Methodist church of this city has recently exchanged their quartet choir for a chorus of fifty voices.

Our Offer To You!

"Gems of Deportment" is one of the most beautiful books ever issued from the American press, the publisher's price of which is \$2.50. This elegant book contains gems of thought from the best writers and thinkers of the world, and is at once a guide to learning, a manual of knowledge, a teacher of etiquette, and a book of beauty. It is superbly illustrated and handsomely bound in English cloth, gold edges. Receipts, hints, rules of behavior, dress, conversation, education, marriage, divorce, how to travel. It is peculiarly suitable for a holiday gift book, and Plaindealer subscribers can get it for \$1. The Plaindealer one year and "Gems of Deportment," only \$2. SUBSCRIBE.

T. A. COLE,

Furniture

—AND—

Piano Moving

364 DIVISION ST.

Baggage Express in connection. Prompt service.

HENRY MERDIAN,

—DEALS IN—

COAL,

WOOD, COKE

—AND—

CHARCOAL.

232 Algonquin Street, Detroit

"YOU WE MEAN"

—SMOKE—

"VIM,"

THE BEST 5c CIGAR ON EARTH.

ED. BURK'S,
36 MONROE AVE. WE MAKE 'EM

A. Laitner,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

White Wash, Kalsomine, Paint, Varnish

Horse Scrub Shoe, Hair and Cloth

BRUSHES, ETC.,

87 Gratiot Ave.,

DETROIT, MICH.

TELEPHONE 2629.

JAMES CORNELL
Painting in All Branches.

Dealer in Wall Paper.

Paper Hanging

and Frescoing

Wall Paper 5 cents per Roll

600 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

Sample copies of the Plaindealer, sent free, on application, to any address.

GRAND STEAM LAUNDRY

196 Randolph Street,

Lyceum Theatre Block.

Lace Curtains and Prompt

Work a Specialty.

Goods Called For And Delivered.

Telephone 448

Go To
C. R. RICHARDSON & CO'S

GREAT INVENTORY

SHOE SALE



You can't believe some dealers always. They want to sell the medicine that pays them the largest profit. What you want to buy is the one that does you the most good.

Which one is it? Sometimes, it may be a matter of doubt. But, in the case of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, there's no room for doubt. It's a matter that can be proved.

With the facts before you, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else offered as "just as good."

And here's the proof: Among all the medicines that claim to cure woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities, and diseases, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only one that's guaranteed.

If it doesn't do all that's claimed for it, if it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, you'll have your money back.

There's strength and vigor for every tired and feeble woman, health and a new life for every delicate and ailing woman—and if there's no help, there's no pay.

"German Syrup"

Here is an incident from the South—Mississippi, written in April, 1890, just after the Grippe had visited that country. "I am a farmer, one of those who have to rise early and work late. At the beginning of last Winter I was on a trip to the City of Vicksburg, Miss., where I got well drenched in a shower of rain. I went home and was soon after seized with a dry, hacking cough. This grew worse every day, until I had to seek relief. I consulted Dr. Dixon who has since died, and he told me to get a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Meantime my cough grew worse and worse and then the Grippe came along and I caught that also very severely. My condition then compelled me to do something. I got two bottles of German Syrup. I began using them, and before taking much of the second bottle, I was entirely clear of the Cough that had hung to me so long, the Grippe, and all its bad effects. I felt tip-top and have felt that way ever since." PETER J. BRIALS, Jr., Cavuga, Hines Co., Miss.



W. N. U., D-9-47.

When writing to Advertisers please send the advertisement in this paper.

I have used Salvation Oil for chilblains in my family, and a few applications procured not only entire relief, but a permanent cure. J. Townshend, 102 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

A floating jewelry store is one of the commercial novelties on the Maine coast.

A novelty in the way of legislation is announced from South Australia. "Boys under eighteen years of age dare not smoke," and everybody, when they catch cold, have to take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, as the legislators regard it the only safe remedy for coughs and colds.

A vinegar vat has been constructed in Tuckerton, Pa., which will hold 1,000 barrels.

W. G. Chanter, Oswego, N. Y., has been and largest shorthand school on Earth.

The world uses 3,500,000 steel pens every day.

Dr. Foster's new pamphlet on Vertigo tells all about it, and what all men ought to know. Sent (sealed) for 10 cents. Box 788, New York.

Chinese maidens pluck out their eyebrows.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Cats continue growing until they are a year old.

J. O. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. V., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell 14, 75c.

There are 1,200 miles of water pipe in London.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Mysterious cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fitcases. Send to Dr. Kline, 363 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Twenty-two Kansas newspapers are edited by women.

McInty is down no more to be seen, Annie Rooney now takes the cake. She also takes a powder of Cosoline, Whenever she has headache.

There are more Germans than Irish in the United States.

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress of an results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchic Troche" give instant relief.

The human brain weighs one-thirty-fifth of the whole body.

"YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN" is a book worth its weight in gold. It is written by one of the best known and most successful hygienic physicians of New York, who has for twenty-five years been a student of the laws of health and disease. This book is included with every box of Garfield Tea, which cures constipation and sick headache, rest, res the complexion.

The revenue of bankrupt Egypt was \$10,200,000 last year.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

A million telegrams a week pass through the London postoffice.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from the Dr. Carter's Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

The president of the Swiss republic receives but \$2,000 per year.

Twelve hundred and eighteen species of mushrooms grow in Great Britain.

No one is allowed on the streets of De Land, Fla., after 10 o'clock at night.

A \$500,000 sale of whisky recently took place at Lexington, Ky., the largest on record.

THE LITTLE DARLING.

He Had His Own Way, But He Had No Playmates.

"Madam!" exclaimed the indignant neighbor, "your little boy has got a hatchet and he won't give it up."

"O, well, let the little darling have it," replied the fond mother.

"But he's brandishing it about his head and chasing the other children around the yard."

"He's crying, 'Ugh! Ugh! Whoop! Isn't he?'"

"That's exactly what he's doing."

"Yes; my pet likes to play Indian. Does he cry, 'Me scalp paleface?'"

"Yes, yes; but don't you see—"

"Oh, let the little fellow enjoy himself. He takes such pleasure in sport," said the fond mother.

"But he'll hit one of the others!" cries the indignant neighbor frantically.

"Not intentionally," returned the fond mother. "He never means to hurt anyone."

"No, but he does sometimes, and it's dangerous, madam—it's dangerous."

"Perhaps it is," said the fond mother, thoughtfully. Then she went to the window and called out:

"Willie, if you hit any of the children with that hatchet I'll spank you and put you to bed."

"You need have no fears," she said to the indignant neighbor, as she resumed her seat. "I hate to punish Willie, but I promise you that I will if he hits one of the children."

And she cannot understand now why the neighbors will not allow their children to play with Willie.—San Francisco Examiner.

There are more Germans than Irish in the United States.

A DESPERATE COMBAT.

Between a Man and a Wounded Jaguar.

A Demerara correspondent of the Pall Mall Budget describes a desperate fight between a man and a jaguar, which recently took place on the Demerara river. The hero of the combat, a black named Lally Davidson, a farmer, was out with his dog, which roused a jaguar from its lair. The ferocious animal made tracks for the thick scrub, followed by Davidson and his dog. Being close pressed the jaguar climbed a tree, where Davidson shot it, wounding it in the head. This made the animal descend and again he dived into the bush, pursued by Davidson. The boast concealed himself in some brambles, and as Davidson was again trying to take aim the jaguar leaped upon him, knocking him bodily into a drain full of water. Davidson now engaged in a desperate struggle with the fierce brute, and seizing the jaguar, now somewhat exhausted from loss of blood, he exerted all his strength and managed to hold the head under water until he was slowly suffocated. But before this the jaguar had severely wounded the courageous man; his hand was badly bitten, the scalp on the left side of his head was partly ripped off, and his left eye was gouged out. Suffering as he was, Davidson slowly crawled home, and while he went into hospital sent his friends for the dead jaguar. The latter measured five feet eleven inches from head to tail. Davidson, on whose happy escape his friends warmly congratulated him, was slowly recovering when the last mail left Demerara.

It is a Common Thing.

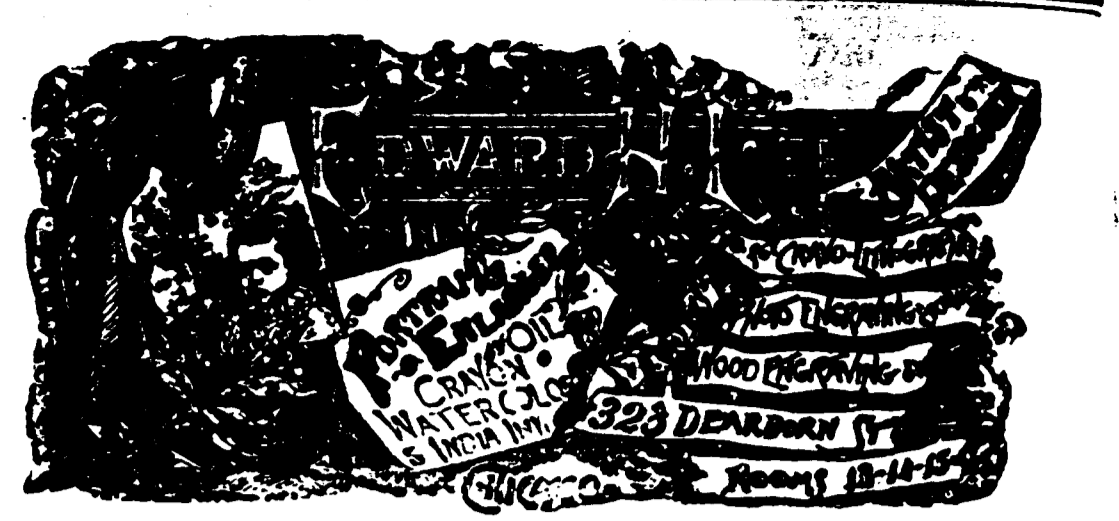
Balmaceda's suicide was quite the thing to have been expected of a Spanish-American driven into a corner. A New Yorker who has had business relations with the Spanish West Indies and South Americans found nothing surprising in the suicide of the dictator. "It is a common, almost a usual thing," he said, "for Spanish sea captains to commit suicide when shipwrecked. I have known of several instances, and you have only to watch for the newspaper reports of a Spanish shipwreck to obtain a verification of what I say. The Spaniards and their representatives in this country seem to have held on to the old Roman idea that suicide is a duty in certain contingencies."

A Chieftain's Oath.

The Gaelic chieftain's oath before going into battle has been discovered in an Irish text of the second century and deciphered as follows: "The heavens are above us, the land below us, the ocean around us—everything in a circle about us. If the heavens do not fall, casting from their high fortresses the stars like rain on the face of the earth, if shocks from within do not shatter the land itself, if the ocean from its blue solitudes does not rise up over the brows of all living things, I, by victory in war, by combats and battles, will bring back to the stable and the fold the cattle and to the house and to their dwellings the women that have been stolen by the enemy."

Descendant of Emperors.

A Hindoo princess, the Begum Ahmada, has distinguished herself in London society as a singer of superior voice, talent and cultivation. She is a descendant of the emperors of Delhi, and possesses a mezzo soprano voice of extraordinary richness and power, which is used with very high artistic taste. She has also great personal beauty.



\$5.00 FORMER PRICE \$7.00! \$5.00 FORMER PRICE \$7.00!
Forward at once Photograph, Tin-type or Daguerreotype, and have a Beautiful Permanent Portrait enlarged 14x17 elegantly framed and complete, **FOR \$5.00**
The Finest work and full Satisfaction Guaranteed in every Instance! FULL, LIFE-SIZE PORTRAIT AND FRAMES 610.
ENGRAVING AND COMMERCIAL DESIGNING.
Cuts for Newspapers, Catalogues, Books and publications of every description. Monograms, Trade Marks, Business Cards, Letter Heads, Charts, etc., in outline or line-work; Zinc Etching, Photo-Engraving, Crayo-Lithograph or Wood Cuts. Single column portraits for Newspapers \$1.00.
AGENTS WANTED
In every city in the Union, good commission. Send stamp for List.
Edward H. Lee,
323 DEARBORN ST. Rooms 12-14-15. CHICAGO, ILL.

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.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS THE CHEAPEST WOODWORK
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO, ILL.
CHICAGO, 25 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. PHOTODUKE, ATLANTA, GA. SEATTLE, WASH. DALLAS, TEX.
'TROUT BROS.,'
355 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

HUMPHREYS' HOMOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration from over-work or other causes. \$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for \$5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 627 Williams and John Sts., N. Y.

DR. J. S. HANSON, M. D.
Alopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office at residence, on East Frank Street.

FIRE INSURANCE
AND REAL ESTATE
GOODRICH BROS.,
Walker Block
26 West Fort Street
DETROIT, MICH.

PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY
18 & 20 GRATIOT AVE.
Lace Curtains A Specialty.
Windsor, Chatham, and London, Ont.
First class work warranted. Telephone 121
New Prices. No Accounts Kept
The Best Work Guaranteed.
Shirts 10C
Collars 2C
Cuffs 4C

AGENTS WANTED.
A book can be greater than a Latin.—Boswell.
A good book is the best friend.—Ipsen.
THE
AFRO-AMERICAN PRESS,
ITS EDITORS
By L. GARLAND PERIN
CHICAGO, ILL.
CROWN OCTAVO, 520 PAGES. ILLUSTRATED WITH 150 FINE PORTRAITS. (MANY OF WHICH HAVE NEVER BEFORE BEEN PUBLISHED), 1 C.
John R. Brewster, P. A. Bell, Stephen Mayne, Jas. McCune Smith, Chas. E. Ray, Samuel R. Ward, Willis A. Hodges and others.
A new chapter in the world's history. No other book or encyclopedia contains the millions who are waiting for it. Apply quickly for terms and exclusive territory to WILLEY & CO., Publishers, 116 and 127 State St., Springfield, Mass.

COOK AND THOMAS' NEW BANNER BARBER SHOP
Brush Street between McComb and Gratiot Ave.
Messrs. Cook and Thomas take pleasure in inviting their many patrons and the general public to patronize their new shop "one of the finest" in the state. Every convenience. First class workmen. Every thing new and neat. Pleasant quarters. Call.
Hot and Cold Baths,
WITH SHOWER or PERFUMERY.
Bath Rooms reserved for Ladies Fridays, 2 to 4 p.m. Complete service.
Cook & Thomas, Prop.

JOHN BREITMEYER & SONS.
Florists & Rose Growers
Popular Flowers in their Season.
Choice Collection of Tropical Plants on Exhibition.
Cor. Gratiot and Miami Avenues.
DETROIT . . . MICH.
Custer's Last Charge.
"Custer's Last Battle" continues in "all popularity and is still regarded as one of the greatest sights of the city. Don't miss it. Admission 25 cents."

IN A DAY.
LAWRENCE, KANS., Aug. 9, 1888.
George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using **ST. JACOBS OIL.**
He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the blue spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling. C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.
"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

IVORY SOAP
99⁴⁴/₁₀₀ Pure.
THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

The grand mother of the Emperor of China is 89 years old, blind, deaf, and a cripple, and the other day her loving grandson presented her with 500 singing birds, 200 silk dresses and 100 musical instruments.
The late John H. Latrobe, of Baltimore, learned to use a typewriter after he had reached the age of 80. He was a man of great industry, and had carefully developed the art of utilizing what he called "scraps" of time.
Husband: "Why don't you wear your new dress?" Wife: "It is unbecoming, or else it is out of style, or possibly it is a horrible misfit—I'm not sure which; but I must look like a fright or a simpleton in it." Husband: "Why so?" Wife: "All my friends praise it."
The invisible seamless glove is a novelty. The puzzle is how the feet is accomplished equally as it causes much male speculation to discover how ladies get into a certain make of dress which shows no hooks, no buttons, and no lacing to the eye of the most inquisitorial.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON IX - NOVEMBER 20 - CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Golden Text: "Who Was Delivered for Our Offenses and Was Raised Again for Our Justification" - John XIX. 1-16.

Home Readings. M. Jesus Before Annas. John xviii. 12-18. T. Jesus Before Caiaphas. John xviii. 19-27. W. Jesus Before Sanhedrim. Luke xxiii. 6-11. T. Pilate. John xviii. 28-41. F. Herod. Luke xxiii. 6-12. S. Scouring and Thorns. John xix. 1-3. S. The Judgment Hall. John xix. 9-16.

Introductory.—No one of the evangelists gives us a complete account of the arrest, trial and condemnation of Jesus. Putting all the accounts together—a thing which is not easy to do in a perfectly satisfactory way—we gather that he was taken first to the house of Annas, next to the house of Caiaphas, then at the dawn of day to the chamber of the Sanhedrim, afterward to Pontius Pilate, the procurator of Judea, then to Herod, king of Galilee, and finally back to Pilate once more.

1. Scouring and Thorns. Verses 1-8. 1. "Then." At a point midway in the trial of Jesus. "Pilate . . . scourged him." Pilate now endeavors to save the life of Jesus by inflicting such a punishment as might move his enemies to pity.

2. "The soldiers." To whom he had been delivered after his scourging. "A crown of thorns . . . a purple robe." In mockery of his pretended royalty.

3. "Hail, King of the Jews!" "The words are evidently a mocking echo of what they had heard."—Westcott. "Smote him with their hands." Probably on the face.

4. "Went forth again." He had returned within the pretorium, or judgment hall, after the last interview, to order the scourging. "Unto them." The chief accusers of Jesus. "I bring him forth." Up to this time Jesus had remained in the pretorium. "I find no fault in him." Yet, with mean inconsistency, he had treated him as guilty.

5. "Behold the man!" "These words of half-contemptuous pity were designed to change the fierceness of the spectators into compassion."—Westcott.

6. "The chief priests . . . and officers . . . cried out," etc. These bigoted ecclesiastical functionaries take the lead in the fierce outcry. "Crucify him." The cross is now for the first time suggested. Nothing less than the death of Jesus will satisfy them. "Take ye him, and crucify him."

"A paradox amounting to a peevish and irritated refusal, since the Jews did not have the right of execution. Crucify him yourselves, if you will have him crucified."—Meyer.

7. "By our law he ought to die." This is as much as if they had said: "If you refer the matter to us we do not hesitate to declare that he is legally guilty of death." "He made himself the son of God." The idea is that Jesus falsely asserted himself to be the Son of God, and thus incurred the charge of blasphemy.

"Pilate . . . was the more afraid." Lest there might turn out to be some basis of reality in the claim which Jesus had made.

8. The Judgment Hall. Verses 9-16. 7. "Went again into the judgment hall." This marks the beginning of a new scene. "Whence art thou?" Pilate wanted Jesus to say something in regard to the question of his divine paternity. "Jesus gave him no answer." Because the matter had no bearing on the justice or injustice of the accusation that the enemies of Jesus had brought against him.

10. "Speakest thou not unto me?" Put the emphasis on the last two words.

11. "No power . . . except," etc. "Human government is only valid as the expression of the divine will." "Therefore," because power is a divine trust, "He that delivered me," Caiaphas, "hath the greater sin." Hath used his power as a spiritual ruler so wickedly as to be worthy of greater condemnation.

12. "Sought to release him." Sought this end still more earnestly than he had before done. "If thou let this man go, thou art not Caesar's friend." "Dropping the formal accusations, civil and ecclesiastical, they appeal to Pilate's fears."

13. "When Pilate . . . heard that," etc. No course was now left him but to choose between a general sense of right and justice and the danger of a plausible accusation against himself of having favored one who was charged with being a rival of the emperor. "The Pavement, Gabbatha." The former name was derived from the mosaic floor; the latter from its elevated position.

14. "The preparation of the passover." The day before the passover. "Sixth hour." Noon. "Behold your King!" The words are spoken with bitterness.

15. "Away with him!" They scorn all such suggestions. "Crucify him!" The old malignant cry is revived. "We have no king but Caesar." Their passions make them unpatriotic. They parade the fact of their subjection to the Romans.

16. "Then delivered he him," etc. The end was at last reached, and Pilate reluctantly submitted to their demands.

QUESTIONS. Introductory.—What is the Golden Text? What is the substance of the introductory note?

1. What did Pilate do with Jesus? Verse 1.

What did the soldiers do? Verse 2.

When all this was done, what did Pilate say to the Jews? Verse 5.

What did the chief priests and officers now say? Verse 6.

11. What step did Pilate next take? Was Pilate surprised at the silence of Jesus? If so, why? Verse 10.

In what sense only did Jesus concede the claim of Pilate? Verse 11.

Why was Caiaphas guilty of a greater sin than Pilate?

What was the result of this appeal, and why? Verse 13.

What taunt did Pilate throw into the face of the Jews? Verse 14.

Of what unpatriotic utterance were they guilty? Verse 15.

THE HAMILTON MIRACLE.

The Case Investigated by a Globe Reporter.

THE FACTS FULLY VERIFIED.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record.

A Man Proclaimed by Eminent Physicians Permanently Disabled Fully Recovered—Face-Stimule of the Cheque for \$1,000 Paid by Royal Templars of Temperance for Total Disability—Hundreds of Visitors.

Toronto Daily Globe, July 25.—This is an age of doubt; especially in regard to cures by patent medicines, and not without reason for too often have the sick and their near and dear loved ones been deceived by highly recommended nostrums that were swallowed to be of less avail than as much water. The old, old fable of the boy and the wolf applies also too frequently to many of the specific concoctions for curing the ills that flesh is heir to; and when a real cure is effected by a genuine remedy those who might be benefited fight shy of it, saying, "it was 'cure, cure' so often before that I won't try it." When such a state of affairs exists it is advisable that assurance should be made doubly sure.

A few weeks ago a marvellous and almost miraculous cure was made known to Canadians through the medium of the Hamilton newspapers. It was stated that Mr. John Marshall, a well-known resident of Hamilton, by the aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, had been snatched from the very jaws of death, placed upon his feet and enabled to mingle with his fellow citizens with more than renewed health and strength and even brighter spirits than he had experienced for years before. This remarkable statement naturally excited the wonder of almost a continent. Some believed, most people doubted although the facts were placed so clearly as to ward off the slightest suspicion of fraud. To investigate the very extraordinary cure and place before the people of Canada and the United States verification or otherwise of it was the special mission of a GLOBE reporter a few days ago.

A close inquiry into the circumstances first showed that Mr. John Marshall, whose residence is 25 Little William street, off

concluded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, although Mrs. Marshall tried hard to dissuade him, saying they would be as ineffectual as all the others, but on April 14th—memorable day to him—Mr. Marshall began to take the pills, one after each meal for a start. In a few days a change was noticed and as he continued to take the pills he gradually improved and in a little over a month he was able to take the train for Toronto and visit an astonished brother-in-law. Now he can walk four or five miles with any of his friends.

THE GLOBE representative paid a visit to the house of the man thus rescued from a living death. Mr. Marshall's home, cosy, comfortable, with climbing flowers covering its front, was reached only to find him out, taking a few miles constitutional up town. Mrs. Marshall, with smile-wreathed face, and looking as happy and light-hearted as upon her wedding day, welcomed her visitor and appeared delighted to have the opportunity of telling frankly and fully—while awaiting Mr. Marshall's return—what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for her husband.

"It was a happy day for me," she said "when Mr. Marshall tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many's the weary day I had before that. Look at all these things we bought, hoping they would cure him," and the good lady turned with an array of straps and tacklings of all kinds. There was a combination of harness and attachments of leather used for the "suspensory treatment," by which the crippled man was hung in the barn by his body with his feet but a few inches from the floor. There were enough belts, bandages, supporters and soles to set up a good sized store. Then Mrs. Marshall showed a collection of crutches and sticks which her husband had used. The whole collection was a large and remarkable one.

Mrs. Marshall showed a letter received that day from New York State, in which was a query similar to many that had previously been received by Mr. Marshall. "Write me if it is a fact or only an advertisement."

"Here's a bundle of letters," said Mrs. Marshall, showing about a hundred letters tied together, "that my husband has received during the past two weeks, and I can tell you he is only too glad to answer all the letters cheerfully and readily, for he is anxious to give all the information he can to others suffering as he did." A firm step here was heard at the gate and in a moment a sturdy, healthy looking man of middle age, with glowing black side whiskers and ruddy, pleasant features stepped

garded his restoration to health as nothing short of marvellous.

The headquarters of the Royal Templars of Temperance for Canada are in Hamilton. At the publishing house of the order, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, general manager, and one of the most prominent temperance advocates of the Dominion, was found. In response to the reporter's question he said: "Oh, yes, I am well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall. He has been a member of one of the councils of this city for about seven years. He is a well known citizen and a reliable temperance man. About four years ago he was first taken seriously ill and his case was brought before the order. The provisions under which the total disability claim is paid in our organization are very strict. The weekly sick benefit is payable to any person under the doctor's care who is unable to follow their usual avocation, but the total disability is a comparatively large sum, only paid a member who is disabled for life, and declared by medical men to be entirely past all hope of recovery. In Mr. Marshall's case there was some difficulty it is true; he was examined upon a number of occasions, covering a period of upwards of two years. The medical men who examined him all agreed that there was little hope of recovery, but they would not give the definite declaration that our law demands—that the claimant was permanently and totally disabled—until last November. When this declaration by two regular physicians was made and our Dominion Medical referee, we paid Mr. Marshall the total disability benefit of one thousand dollars. He was paid by a cheque on the Bank of Montreal. There is no doubt whatever about the remarkable character of Mr. Marshall's cure. A large number of our members in this city were intimately acquainted with Mr. Marshall and called upon him frequently. All were unanimous in the belief that he was past all hope of recovery. His cure is looked upon as next to a miracle. I have conversed with him a number of times about it, and he gives the whole credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the application of cold water which is recommended as a subsidiary treatment by the proprietors of the medicine. He drops into my office every day or two and is apparently enjoying good health now."

The general offices of the order are in the old Bank of Upper Canada building just opposite the publishing house. Mr. J. H. Land, the Dominion secretary, was easily found, and in response to the questions asked simply corroborated all that the

Hamilton, Ont., Nov 17 1890. Beneficiary Fund for total disability. Includes a circular seal and various signatures.

Barton street, in the northeast portion of the city, while employed as foreman for the Canadian Oil company, five years ago, fell upon the edge of an oil vat and hurt his back. Thinking little of the affair, Mr. Marshall continued to work on, but after a few months he became ill, gradually got worse, and in August, four years ago, became stricken with that dread disease, locomotor ataxy—a disease attacking the nerves and rendering that portion of the system attacked perfectly helpless, proclaimed by the physicians to be incurable—which left him from the waist downwards without feeling and utterly unable to move his lower limbs. All he was able to do was to raise himself by the aid of sticks and crutches and drag himself around the house and occasionally to the corner of the street on fine days. His legs were without feeling, pins and even knives were stuck into them without the sick man experiencing any inconvenience. He could take a walking stick and beat his legs until the blows resounded through the house and yet he felt nothing. During all these years of torture Mr. Marshall consulted every doctor of ability in the city, tried every form of treatment and took almost every kind of patent medicine, but without receiving one tithe of relief. The agony was frequently so intense that he was obliged to take morphia pills in order to receive a reasonable amount of sleep.

As the months and years passed by, although the doctors continued to treat him in various ways, they plainly told the suffering man that he could not get better, the disease was set down in the works of specialists as incurable. The doomed man was a member of the United Empire Council No. 190, Royal Templars of Temperance, and under the discouraging circumstances he thought it advisable to apply for the payment of the total disability claim of \$1,000, allowed by the order on its insurance policy. Application was accordingly made, but before the claim was granted the patient had to offer conclusive proof of his total disability to the chief examiner, and Mr. Marshall was sent to Toronto for a special electrical treatment. It proved no more successful than the others that had preceded it, and a number of city doctors and the chief medical examiner of the order signed the medical certificate of total disability and Mr. Marshall received from the Dominion Council of the Royal Templars a cheque for \$1,000 last November. One day last February came Mr. Marshall's salvation, although he did not accept it at first. A small pamphlet telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the diseases they cured, was thrown into the house, but it was placed aside and no notice was taken of it for weeks. One day the sick man re-read the circular and

into the room. It was Mr. Marshall, who gave no indication of ever having been a sick man, suffering from ataxy. When the reporter's mission was explained Mr. Marshall's face lighted up with a smile, which caused a responsive one to rise upon the features of his wife, and he expressed his perfect willingness to tell all that was asked of him.

"Why, I feel a better man now than I did ten years ago," said he, cheerfully. "It's four years next August since I did a day's work but I guess I can soon make a start again. About my illness? It was all caused through falling and hurting my back. I kept getting worse until I couldn't get off a chair without a stick or crutches. The lower part of my body and legs were useless. I tried every doctor and every patent medicine, spending hundreds of dollars. Everything that was likely to help me I got, but I might as well have thrown it in the bay. I suppose my wife has shown you the apparatus I used at one time or another. A dozen city doctors gave me up. I got enough electric shocks for half a dozen men, but they did me no good. I lost control of my bowels and water and couldn't sleep without morphia. During the day my legs were cold and I had to sit by the stove wrapped in a blanket, suffering intense agony from nervous pains in the legs, neck and head. Yes, I received from the Royal Templars a \$1,000 cheque, being declared wholly unable to follow my employment. One day in April I took a notion to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, carefully following the directions accompanying each box. Why, in three days I got relief and kept on mending. I threw away the morphia pills and the crutches. I recovered my appetite and regained control of my bowels and water and I went on getting better and stronger and now you see me stronger, and more healthy than I was for years before I was taken ill. I tell you I am feeling first-class," and Mr. Marshall slapped his legs vigorously and gave the lower part of his back a good thumping, afterwards going up and down the room at a lively rate.

"I weigh 160 pounds to-day," he continued, "and I've gained 30 pounds since I first took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I haven't such a thing as pain or ache about me, and another thing, I can walk as easily in the dark as in the light."

Mr. Marshall offered to make an affidavit to the truth of the above story, but the reporter considered that wholly unnecessary. He carried conviction to the inquirer's mind by every word and action, and there was no gainsaying the fact that the cure was one of the most marvellous in the nineteenth century. All the neighbors bore testimony to the genuineness of the cure. None of them ever expected to see Mr. Marshall on his feet again and re-

general manager had said. Mr. Land is a neighbor of Mr. Marshall, living within a block of him in the northeastern part of the city. He was well acquainted with him for years before he was taken sick, and pronounced his recovery as one of the most remarkable things in all his experience.

"I have not much faith in patent nostrums," said Mr. Land, "but Mr. Marshall's case proves beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderful medicine. He seems to have exhausted all other means and methods of treatment during his long illness and all without any benefit, but his recovery was rapid and wonderful immediately after he commenced using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Inquiries among the city druggists disclosed the fact that an extraordinary demand had arisen for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that the claims made for them by the proprietors are borne out by numerous cures. It may here be remarked that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered by the proprietors as a certain blood tonic and nerve builder for all diseases arising from an over-taxed or weakened condition of the nervous system, or from an impoverished or vitiated condition of the blood—such as the complaints peculiar to female weakness, loss of appetite, inability to sleep, dizziness, pale and sallow complexions, loss of memory, that tired feeling which affects so many, and disease resulting from over work, mental worry, abuse or loss of vital forces, etc.

John A. Barr, a well known and popular dispenser of drugs here, told the reporter that he knew of no patent medicine that had such a demand upon it, or one that had done all that was promised for it. On that day he had sold no less than forty boxes of the pills, and since he received the first instalment he had sold nearly three hundred boxes. He told of several cases of great relief and cure that had come under his notice. Mr. Wm. Webster, MacNab street, after suffering from ataxy for years, from the first had found certain relief from taking the pills, and he is now a new man. Mr. George Lees, corner of Park and Main streets, after years of illness of a similar nature, had taken three boxes of the pills, and was able to walk out greatly improved in health.

Another case Mr. Barr vouched for was a city patient, who had been cured by the pills of the effects of a gripe, after having been given up by the doctors. Many others had spoken highly of the Pink Pills as a fine remedy for nervous and blood disorders. Other druggists told the same story. One thing worthy of note in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the light expense attending the treatment. These Pills are sold in boxes, (never in

bulk or by the hundred) at fifty cents a box. If your dealer does not keep them, ask him to order them from Messrs. Fuller & Fuller Co., Chicago, Ill., or Messrs. Farrand, Williams & Clark, Detroit, Mich., or they will be sent by mail, post paid, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Morristown, N. Y.

France possesses 1,100 mineral springs, of which over 1,000 are made use of in France.

The Calumet and Hecla works have a smelting works in Buffalo, the capacity of which will be 250 tons per month.

Theoretical researches in dynamics do not indicate that any vapor whatever is capable of giving more than 5 per cent of increase in economy over steam.

The wear upon the Cape Cod coast is shown to be at the rate of 755,736 cubic yards per year, or an annual wear of the coast equal to a distance of about eight feet.

A recent eruption on the sun's face was photographed and lasted for fully fifteen minutes. Its angular height showed it to be a disturbance causing the vapors to ascend fully 80,000.

The camera and an ordinary oil lamp are now being used to produce photographs of the indicator cards in steam engines, by which the working of the engines can be seen and studied at all times.

The new Maxim flying machine will be propelled by a light screw making 3,500 revolutions per minute. Its suspending power will be a kite 110 feet long by 40 feet wide. The motive power will be a petroleum condensing engine.

A very superior quality of brick is now manufactured from the waste sand employed at the factories in grinding and polishing glass, which necessarily accumulates in such large quantities. The bricks thus produced have a specific gravity of only 1.5 and are perfectly white.

The degree of delicacy which has been attained in the application of the radiometer for the measurement of radiant heat—viz., from the candle, a fire, the sun, the moon, the stars, or anything else which radiate heat in space—is pronounced marvellous by scientists, a single illustration of this power being afforded by the fact that a really appreciable effect is produced on that instrument by a candle placed two miles away.

Ely's Cream Balm. QUICKLY CURES GOLD IN HEAD. Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY, BROS., 56 WARREN ST., N. Y.

TELEGRAPHY. We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$20 to \$100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELINGTON, Madison, Wis.

AGENTS send for How I Made a Fortune and Let in One Year. Our copyrighted method of success all desiring a Home, or business change. \$75 to \$100 Monthly. Teachers and Ladies find this paper for open houses. TREASURY PUBLISHING AGENCY, 27 4th Ave., New York.

GRIND YOUR OWN Graham Flour & Corn in the \$5 HAND MILL. 100 per cent more made in keeping. FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and testimonials on application. WILSON BROS., EASTON, PA.

GARFIELD TEA. Overcome results of most dangerous Sick Headaches, restore Complexion, cure Constipation.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many a doctor's bill. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Old Servant Gazette.

Take simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half and tin, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

DR. HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC. Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorders, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling, are completely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased. Bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, young ladies, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom to cheeks, brightens complexions. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crested" brand. Send us 2-cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

PISOS CUPE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma. Should use Pisco-Cupe for Consumption, has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

The Western Way.

Not Organizations and Longways, Money and Land.

San Diego, Cal., Nov. 13.

Special to the Plaindealer.

While Afro-Americans in the East and South are being agitated over the discriminatory or class laws of the South, the race in this section of California has not been idle. From the standpoint of view of the people here it seems idle to waste time in the useless waste of trying to pass a "force bill" or to oppose separate car laws. The reasons are based upon the fact that jurors and judges are all white men, and that the prejudices of two hundred years are not yet sufficiently overcome to grant the Afro-American justice. The plan that meets their approval is segregation, and for this purpose they have formed the Colored Mexican Colonization Company, incorporated under the laws of the State of California, with a capital stock of \$300,000, divided into 30,000 shares of \$10 each.

For this purpose they have secured from the Mexican government 100,000 acres of land with an option of as much more. These lands lie right south of the boundary of the United States, a large proportion of which is as rich and productive as any upon earth. Years ago the Mexican government prohibited the settlement by foreigners within sixty miles of the boundary line between the two countries, hence it is that these lands so rich have been lying idle, and have been secured for their purpose. The Mexican government has offered the land to the company at 50 cents per acre, and it is one of the best ever made by that government to citizens of the United States. Before contracting for the land an examiner was sent out to investigate, and his report was so satisfactory that the Company felt encouraged to proceed with its work and have issued a prospectus.

Tropical and semi-tropical fruits of all kinds can be produced on this land—oranges, lemons, limes, figs, olives, bananas, pineapples, apricots, all kinds of vegetables and grasses, cotton and tobacco, wheat, barley, flax and hemp; it is also excellent for grazing purposes and for the raising of cattle, horses, hogs, sheep, goats, etc. The company will control the Colorado river and the Gulf of California.

In the Gulf are to be found the finest fish on this side of the South seas, and the only marketable oyster on the Pacific coast. Fine mining lands are on the Cocopa mountain, and here may be found the mountain sheep, antelope, deer, turkeys and wild hogs. Of the latter the Examiner reports that there are from 1,700 to 3,000 roaming the country, that live on wild potatoes.

Fresh water is to be had in abundance, large quantities of good timber are on the land, and from the grasses now on the land thousands of tons of hay can be secured, for which a market can be had at Guaymas and other towns on the Gulf at from \$20 to \$25 per ton. These towns are easily accessible by water—also the markets of the coast cities of the United States, Mexico, Central, and South America, and, in fact, the whole world can be reached on the Gulf and the Pacific Ocean.

The Southern Pacific Railroad now runs within thirty miles of the lands, and the railroad now building from San Quinten to Guaymas, which will be completed no doubt within a year will run through a portion of them. The climate, too, is very healthful. The most enthusiastic advocates say, "There, then, Mr. Negro can ride where he pleases; there will be no separate cars, and he will be independent." The way is open. Here are "Homes for the homeless, land for the landless, and freedom for the oppressed."

The Company is controlled solely by Afro-Americans, and the business is transacted by a board of directors composed of men and women as follows, and to whom people are referred for particulars: Mrs. L. Montgomery, M. D. Allen, W. H. Hamilton, Samuel Emerson, Al L. Allen, James M. Fowler, Benjamin Caddle, James Johnson and Edward Wilson, all of whom are residents of San Diego.

Mr. Edward Wilson, the president of the board, is one of San Diego's leading colored men. He is possessed of property at Coronado Beach, and has been for four years employed as engineer by the Coronado Beach Company.

On the 5th of October Mr. Wilson went to Los Angeles in the company's interest, and in that place on the 11th a meeting was held. Addresses were made by Mr. Wilson, Rev. Pointer, of the A. M. E. church, and the Rev. Mr. Anderson, of the Baptist church, and as a result, \$750 worth of stock was sold.

The privilege of purchasing stock is extended to Afro-Americans throughout the country, and have a home where his rights as a man can be appreciated.

From the foregoing it may be seen that out here, while sympathizing with our brethren in the South and East, we, too, believe in organization, but in organizing for what we consider a surer and better way of settling the race problem, and from our point of view, believe that we must show to the world our power to organize and put into practical operation the most needed enterprises of our race. Further out here, the

letters of Bystander have been read with interest, and the people would like to hear a word of praise from him.

The company desires to sell \$50,000 worth of stock at once, so they can take advantage of the option they hold on 150,000 acres more lying contiguous to the land already contracted for. A. J. W.

Invading New Fields.

The Color Question is the Realm of Fiction.

The prominence which the color question is assuming in the Republic is causing a number of books to be written bearing on the subject in the light of fiction and from scientific standpoint.

Howells, perhaps the most celebrated of American novelists, has made a venture into the this field. It might be called a venture only for it did not go deep into the question. In tracing the agony of mind of a beautiful girl, who suddenly found out that she had African blood in her veins, and who, because of this, felt it to be her duty to identify herself then and impel her to reject her white lover he displays a keen insight of character and feeling. Howells character analysis is always interesting. His stories are natural and seem commonplace, so in his "An Imperative Duty," one is not so surprised to find that the girl's love over comes her objection, that they marry, and go at once to Italy, where her small part of African blood even if it were known would make no difference.

Then there is Dr. Huguet, as full of life, action and movement, as the other is devoid of it, going deeper into the problem, and even essaying at a solution. These books go to show the interest that is being awakened. It makes the Afro-American talk about. It creates an interest in him, that can be used to his advantage. These works of fiction reach a class of readers too, that scientific, or economic works fail to reach, whose influence is just as needful to be used before this vexatious question will be settled right.

It is not at all surprising that in view of the prominence the question is taking that the enemies of the Afro-American should also write books in antagonism to his desires to be recognized as a man and brother. The "Noted Men of the South" is an instance, save that it was written and published and issued as a book, and added one more to "the writing of books of which there is no end," it is hard to find what reason it had for existence. There is another more recently issued called Anthropology for the people by "Caucasian," in which the African is hardly recognized as a human being at all. But in this case the Plaindealer will insert here the opinion of the Chicago Inter-ocean on this learned disquisition on races?

It is rather late in the day, for a revival of the "cursed be Canaan" theory of Negro descent, but the gifted gentleman whose work is under review has essayed it. Essayed it, did we say? He has been and gone and done it. He not only has wiped out the evolutionists with one hand, and the strict constructionists of Bible history with the other; but he has done these things in the name of religion and science, and has constructed a new theology for the pious and a new science for the learned. He tells the evolutionists that they don't know what they are talking about when they argue for original unity of the races, and he tells the Orthodox church people that they haven't read their Bibles rightly when they assert their belief in Adam as the original father of all men.

But here he contradicts himself, for while he admits in one passage that the Negro is human but of the lowest human type, he also argues that the first Negro was the offspring of a "son of Adam," and a female of "the lower race," meaning an ape. The suppositious creation to which our author refers is spoken of thus in holy writ: "The Sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took wives of all which they chose." The brilliant Virginian says that "sons of God" means "sons of Adam," and that "daughters of men," means "daughters of a lower race." God, said the able "Caucasian," was so disgusted with this unnatural alliance, and its offspring, the first Negro, that he caused a deluge to visit the earth, wherein all the wicked were drowned. So he drives "the nigger" off the face of the earth as quickly as he puts him on it. How "the nigger" came to be here after the deluge he does not explain. He is, however, certain that the Negro is of an inferior race.

Not only this. He says that it is sinful and unnatural to teach the Negro to read or write. "It is," he says, "as unwise as to train the ass for the functions of the horse. It is cruelty to the negro, and it is a sinful disregard of the will of God." This is pretty strong, but the illustrious "Caucasian" goes farther. He holds it needless to instruct the Negro in the doctrines of religion; he argues that marriage among Negroes is as needless as among animals of the brute creation. He denies to the Negro possession of the moral sense, but, nevertheless, would punish him for doing wrong.

There is no law against a man writing himself down an ass, wherefore the young Virginian may rest in peace. But no Negro could or would have publicly proclaimed himself to be such a fool as the author of this book has demonstrated himself to be. Were mental superiority to be made the one condition of mastership this fellow would be serving as bootblack and bodyservant to the colored porter of some Pullman car.

Louis Geist. Ochsner Geist.

V. Geist & Son

Undertakers AND

Practical Embalmers.

51 Monroe Ave., Detroit.

Established in 1861.

TELEPHONE 637.

ICE CREAM

FLINN & DURFEE'S

One Quart 30c Two Quarts 50c One Dollar per Gallon Delivered.

SPECIAL RATES to Churches, Societies and Boarding Houses.

TELEPHONE 237.

204 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

ATTENTION!

MILLIONS IN IT!

Pensions and Bounties.

New Laws, New Rulings,

New Decisions,

Soldiers, Sailors.

Their Widows, Children.

Mothers, Fathers, Sisters

and Brothers entitled to

PENSIONS.

NEW LAW.

Soldiers and Sailors who have become

disabled since the war are entitled to

Pension—No evidence required.

WIDOWS and CHILDREN

Are entitled to pension—regardless of

cause of the soldier's death—Thousands of claims heretofore rejected are now good.

Apply at once to

L. W. PULIES,

Ex-U. S. Examiner of Pensions, Solicitor of Claims and Patents.

Office, 1733 Tenth Street, N. W.,

Washington, D. C.

Lock Box 445.

Is Your House or

Household Furniture

Insured

Against Loss or Damage by

FIRE?!

If Not Get Your Rates From

W. W. FERGUSON

FIRE INSURANCE &

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Office 101 Griswold St.,

TELEPHONE 295 DETROIT, MICH.

Or 225 Alfred Street.

WM. GEIST. LOUIS R. GEIST



[WILLIAM GEIST.]

Geist Bros.,

UNDERTAKERS

AND EMBALMERS,

73 Gratiot Ave. Near Miami Ave.

Detroit, - Michigan.

Telephone 2313.

Mrs. Blossoms (wrathfully to new

conductor)—"Why didn't you stop the

car when I waved my hand at you

the first time?" Conductor—"I didn't

know you wanted to ride, ma'am."

Mrs. Blossom—"What did you suppose I was waving my hand at you for?" Conductor—"I thought you were trying to catch me."

Here's Your Chance!

IN ORDER to increase the circulation of THE PLAINDEALER to 10,000 copies, the price of the paper has been put at ONE DOLLAR per year. The publishers, in order to secure this number of subscribers without fail by January 1, 1893, will give to those assisting in introducing THE PLAINDEALER into new homes a number of valuable premiums. The premium list includes Sewing Machines, Watches, Choice Books, Histories, Household Utensils and Toys.

THE PLAINDEALER is the best Newspaper published by Afro-Americans in this country. No paper compares with THE PLAINDEALER for fullness of news, enterprise and excellence. Its popularity is proved by the fact that it is now in its 9th Year, circulates in every part of the Union, and is universally acknowledged by the press, as being in the front rank of journalism. It is CHEAP, CLEAN, CHEERY and COMPACT, and agents find it the best paper to canvass for.

Popular Price \$1. per Year

SIX MONTHS 75 CENTS, THREE MONTHS 50 CENTS.

PREMIUM LIST.

Sunday School Libraries.

To any Sunday School, church office or organization that will secure a club of 75 yearly subscribers at the Popular Price of One Dollar we will give a library of 50 choice books, valued at \$25.

Or for a club of 80 yearly subscribers we will give a library of 20 choice books, valued at \$13.

All American books—nearly every volume illustrated—written by authors known to Sunday-school workers and popular with all readers—nearly 18,000 pages of matter, averaging 850 pages to a volume—put up in four rows in a neat and strong wooden case—each volume strongly bound in attractive cover of a uniform shade of dark-brown cloth, D. Lothrop and Co. publishers, Boston.

Or for a club of 25 yearly subscribers we will give a library (another style) of 50 choice books valued at \$13. If your School needs books of any kind write the Plaindealer for other offers. Send stamp for answer.

The Plaindealer company having secured a number of copies of the Life and Biography of Zachariah Chandler, a superb book, of interest to all good citizens, will send the same to any address, together with the Plaindealer for one year, for the low price of \$2.00 for both book and paper.

The Chandler book contains much valuable information, the never to be forgotten "4 a. m. speech on Jeff. Davis," is handsomely bound in cloth, and would be an ornament to any library. It deals of the stirring times when that stalwart of stalwarts was a central and leading figure in National affairs. Every Afro-American in Michigan should have this book in his library. Every Afro-American of all the other states should have the same. The original cost of the book was \$2.50. Send at once as we have but a limited number.

Such books of the race, as the "Black Phalanx, a history of the Negro Soldiers in the United States," "Men of Mark," by Prof. Simmons; "Recollections of Seventy Years" by Bishop Payne; and the "Afro-American Press and its Editors" (just out) by L. Garland Penn given as premiums. Send stamp for instructions, sample copies, etc.

If you are in need of any household utensils write to the Plaindealer company for their inducements on the same. Send stamp for answer.

No two premiums given on the same subscription.

As cheap as the cheapest and equal to the best. Subscribe for the Plaindealer. One dollar for the year.

Prizes to Agents or Others.

INTENDING TO MORE THAN DOUBLE THE CIRCULATION OF THE PLAINDEALER IN THE NEXT FEW MONTHS, THE PUBLISHERS OFFER THREE PRIZES TO THE PERSONS SENDING IN THE LARGEST NUMBER OF ANNUAL SUBSCRIBERS, (NOT IN COMPETITION FOR ANOTHER PREMIUM) BETWEEN NOW AND JAN. 1, 1893.

FIRST PRIZE.

The person sending in the largest number of subscribers between now and January 1, 1893, will be given a prize of Twenty-Five Dollars Cash.

SECOND PRIZE.

For the second largest number of subscribers sent in before January 1, 1893, there will be awarded a prize of Fifteen Dollars Cash.

THIRD PRIZE.

The person sending the third largest number of subscribers before January 1, 1893, will be awarded a prize of Ten Dollars Cash.

GO TO WORK AT ONCE! WITH A LITTLE "HUSTLING" YOU MAY WIN.

Popular Price \$1.00 A Year.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ADDRESS

THE PLAINDEALER CO.,

Box 92. DETROIT, MICH.

Cheapest Wall Paper House Paul Wieneke,

-In the City-

Paper 3, 4 and 5c per Roll. MENS' FURNISHING GOODS

White 6 cts Shirts Made to Order

Painting Gilt 8 and 10 Latest Styles

and Decorating. Lowest Prices

James Cliff 226 Randolph Street

210 Michigan Avenue. Detroit, Mich.