

# THE PLAINDEALER.

Read Our New Department "Woman's Work and Ways" 8th Page.

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## A HARVEST OF DEATHS.

A Number of Detroit People Who Join the Great Majority.

## OUR FOREMOST CITIZEN,

Dr. Samuel C. Watson Died at His Residence in this City Sunday Morning.

### The Death of Dr. Watson.

"So live that when thy summons come to join  
The innumerable caravan, that moves  
To that mysterious realm, where each shall  
take

His chamber in the silent halls of death,  
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,  
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and  
soothed

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,  
Like one who draws the drapery of his couch  
About him, and lies down to pleasant  
dreams."

The Reaper Death has been very busy in Detroit during the past week. He has entered many homes and taken away loved ones, both the old and the

young; the grave and the gay. The old with their years of usefulness to, and in, society have yielded their places, and the young, with all their possibilities undeveloped have gone thither.

Long, useful lives, young, hopeful lives, have become memories; the old to be remembered in blessings a well-ordered life has bequeathed; the young, their prospects—what they might have been.

It is inspiring when one can say of those who have departed that they have left a heritage to be remembered and treasured, that even in their death they have sown the seed that shall bring forth a thousand fold in the lives of those who emulate their virtues. For in the contemplation of their loss the conclusion is forced home to every one:

"Yet all these shall leave their mirth and their employment, and shall come and make their bed with thee."  
And though death has been active, the fountains of sympathy, on the other hand, have been indeed opened wide. Tears have been shed with the weeping, and the cares and the sorrows of the bereaved have been shared. Truly, "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

The news of the death of Dr. Samuel C. Watson last Sunday, was a sad blow to the community, and was received with profound regret by all. Detroit society owed much to Dr. Watson; he had entered so earnestly into every effort to promote the civil and social welfare of the community. His death comes no less as a personal loss to his family and friends than to the whole city. He was public-spirited and energetic, and leaves an imprint for good in society and in public life.

Doctor Watson was born in Charleston, S. C., in 1832. After receiving a common school education and attending Oberlin college one year, he spent two years at the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, as a medic, and afterwards graduated from the Cleveland college. He was a physician of the homeopathic school and practiced in Toronto and Chatham for some time. He removed to Detroit with his family in 1863, where he opened a drug store on the corner of Jefferson avenue and Beaubien street. He occupied this store until 1867, when he removed to his present quarters. As a business man, Dr. Watson has been an unqualified success. He was painstaking and careful almost to a fault—a good fault in a drug-



THE LATE DR. SAMUEL C. WATSON.

gist—and he soon won an enviable reputation for the correctness and reliability of his prescriptions, as was evinced by a large patronage of the first citizens of Detroit.  
Being public spirited, he took a great and active interest in politics, always championing the rights of his people. He was a member of the Underground Railroad, and his thorough good sense and practical views soon won for him a position high up in the counsels of that fearless band of martyrs. As a member of that organization he became the close friend of John Brown, Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison and others equally well known. No public question affecting the welfare of the Afro-American, from that time to this, has ever been discussed, with his voice silent. He was fearless in discussion, aggressive in his views, and at no time failed to speak out for that which he considered right.  
His political honors have been many. He was a member at large of the board of estimates in 1876, and served a term as councilman, being elected in 1882. In both of these positions his name soon became the synonym for honesty and integrity. Like Caesar's wife, Dr. Watson was above suspicion. No higher, no truer, no more honest tribute can be paid to his memory. He was twice defeated for the legislature on the Republican ticket, though running each time far

## PLUTARCH'S TOPICS.

Are Commended in Vigorous Terms by a New Correspondent.

## HIS PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

Believes in Retaliation and Would Discriminate When He Goes to Buy.

Dear Plutarch:—In my opinion you write the most vigorous and far-reaching articles of any man doing duty on the colored journalistic staff in America. Long may you live to give forth such philosophic truths. If there is any one thing the colored people need more than another, it is a man who can and will attack their sublime religious follies. Sir, I live on the spot where religious fanaticism runs riot. It makes one think that if all these cranks are going to the New Jerusalem, then he would as soon go some where else. I hope for a better day; but as you say, hoping and trusting are idle—but then that is all one can do.  
While I agree with you in most of your assertions relative to the Negro, I beg to question the solidity of some of them. In that, I do not mean to announce my disapproval, but simply to remind you that after all you are very far from what might be called the true situation. For instance, in your last letter you said that if John Mitchell was shot for his fearless defense of the Negro, that most Negroes would say "Oh, well, he brought it upon himself," and right there, so far as they were concerned, it would all end. While many would say that, many would say more. What, in your opinion, should the colored people do? Arm themselves and hunt down the murderers? English-speaking people are governed mainly by precedent. What was done when Lincoln, Garfield, Lovejoy, and John M. Clayton were shot? Was it not left to the officers of the law to hunt down the traitors? I admit that there are individual instances, in which, if individual colored persons were to take the law in their hands and mete out speedy retribution to their oppressors, the world would applaud them. But to make every little issue one which involves the whole race, is not only unnecessary, but dangerous.  
Retaliation on that line would invite competition, and then where would we stand? Yes, colored people as a rule act cowardly when life is at stake. Life to them is greater than honor, while with the white brother it is just the reverse. If a white man dies, he wants to die a hero. That's the missing link in the Negro's character.  
To go back to my subject, suppose ex-Senator Blair or Chandler or Tourgee was shot in the South, would a solid North come South to hunt down the murderers? Grant that a great howl would go up and that the murderers would be executed, do you not see a difference in the personnel of the men? My dear sir, our place from which we can be seen as others are seen must be made. Some time ago I was pondering over what the Bystander said about our not singing the praises of this country, and it occurred to me that if we did not praise this country, in God's name what country should we praise? I had about concluded that the Bystander's advice should be discarded, till, reading the Washington birthday speeches, and seeing the phrase, "our fathers," frequently referred to, I saw then that our fathers took no part in those early proceedings and logically were barely entitled to results; but, after all we have it in theory at least—whether we hold it or not depends upon our demonstrating our fitness to do so.  
That we want full citizenship, goes without saying. The gods have been against us. It takes a long time to inaugurate great reforms. Do you ever think that from 1620 to 1756 was 156 years, and that during that time the boasting Anglo-Saxon was a British slave? Or do you ever think that from the time Caesar first saw Britain, to King John and the Magna Charta was over 1,000 years, and that on June 15, 1215, at the battle of Runnymede, the Britons first got some consideration as people?  
Ah, my dear sir, in many respects we are doing well, but I like the spirit of unrest—am full of it myself. Again, we are always whooping because forsooth the white people will not rent us beds and take us up to their tables. This is also jolly, miserable effective means. I never did hear of a decent Negro's being lynched. Stop it, gentlemen! Instead, organize a campaign for Negro business men. Planet, etc., fire away at some crazy Negro lynching, and doubtless about

3 out of 5 need it, but never speak of bosh. Why not retaliate by not even buying goods out of white stores, and thereby offer inducements to Negro merchants all over the country, and thereby create wealthy Negroes. I tell you that \$10,000 will buy more social equality in 30 minutes than the average white man down this way has to spare.  
But, oh, no; the big Negro journals like the Freeman, Plaindealer, Age and Suppose you say you will boycott white stores and railroads as much as possible, what would be the effect. Letters would fly up to members of legislatures. Then, too, the reasons for such a course could be so ingeniously fixed till we would have everything to gain and nothing to lose. I hope you will take up this line of thought, and prosecute it with a firmer hand.  
Another one of your mistakes is this: "If Negro youths were brave they would die before they would see their sweethearts insulted by white ruffians." There is rarely such an occasion. As a rule, respectable colored girls can go and come when they please with no more protection than white girls would have. Nine-tenths of the time when white men visit the abodes of disreputable colored women, and this is the class they visit, they are not only made welcome, but frequently have notes inviting them, usually on account of the almighty dollar which they know is a valuable thing to have on hand, or they might be asked to stay away.  
Poverty throws many a poor girl where she might not be were the circumstances otherwise. So far as this phase of mankind is concerned I would thank you very much to note one exception. If a white man insults a colored girl who is known to have a good character, publicly, while he may not be lynched, yet he is read out of his class by his own people, and if the girl's people are brave enough to avenge her insult, public opinion is with them. If a white man seduces a white girl her people take it up and he not unfrequently pays the debt with his life. A Negro is free to do the same, yet only too many are too cowardly; but it is the condition.  
I speak mainly for North Carolina, but with the exception of possibly Mississippi and Louisiana, such is about the status throughout the South.  
My dear sir, Negroes down here rise above waiting in an infernal hotel or driving some God-forsaken man's carriage. You ask why is it that the report goes out that the Negroes are all poverty-stricken and living in shanties. Well, most of that is like the Chilian war—on paper. Almost every man here works for his living, white and black, and I can find almost as many whites struggling for existence as blacks. The chief difference is the white man is not such a fool as the Negro, and knows better how to spend a dollar.  
Thousands of Negroes spend more money annually than their white brothers have to spend. What they want is not so much an equal chance, as to know how to use the one they have. As Sam Jones would say, "Why pray for religion when you are in it every day, chin deep?" We charge about not being hired as engineers and conductors on trains, but there are only so many who can be employed, and then, too, they (the white people) are sixty millions to our ten, and I see a mighty sight of men waiting for such a job and it's not forthcoming. If we only do what we can do, when the clock of time strikes its tranquil hours, the watchmen who stand on the walls and hold the destiny of men and nations in their hands will cry, "All is well with the Negro, all is well."  
S. M. Hill.  
Faison, N. C., Mar. 5, '92.

## A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

The Law is Diverted, Justice Denied, and the Rights Usurped.

## IS THE PARTY AT FAULT?

When You Go South You Put a Padlock on Your Mouth.

The refrain of a story to which friend called the Bystander's attention has been ringing in his ears for many a day. A little girl's pious father was wont to comment bitterly upon the evil things he saw and heard, always ending his denunciation with the consolatory reflection, "Well, it's none of my business." One cold winter day the little lady was out riding in the city, wrapped in furs and closely muffled in warm robes, when she saw a child of about her own age scrambling along on the icy pavement crying bitterly—the tears almost freezing on her cheeks. She was very poorly clad, having only some rags about her feet, leaving the toes bare to snow and frost. The sight made a deep impression on the little one's mind. All day long she could talk of nothing but the poor ragged little girl, and in her prayer before retiring she was moved to lay the matter before the Lord in the following addition to her accustomed nightly petition:  
"And, O Lord, I saw a little girl to-day. It was awful cold and there was snow in the street, too; but she only had on a thin ragged dress and no shoes at all. Oh, dear, she did look so cold, and I did feel so sorry for her, but it isn't any of our business, is it, God? Amen."

No doubt the sweet young heart lost half its pain by this self-assurance that the responsibility did not rest with her or hers. It is an easy way to cure other people's woes, and one which older and wiser people are very often fond of employing.  
The progress of civilization has no doubt weakened in a curious way the sense of individual responsibility. We have come to think that in the social just as in the material world, everything can best be done by a machine. If the social or political machinery fails to do anything that ought to be done we find fault with the machine and console ourselves with the reflection, "It is none of our business, is it God?"

We see our fellows oppressed by harsh conditions. Poverty and frosted toes are not all the ills of life, nor even the worst. We realize the fact that the law is diverted from its purpose, justice denied, rights usurped, and opportunities refused to millions of our fellows. We say, "It is bad—very bad. All men are entitled to peaceful enjoyment of their lawful rights. Because a man is a Republican is no reason that he should be proscribed in one-third of the country. Every man should be free to vote as he chooses; to speak his sentiments openly; to organize his party; to co-operate with others to promote the public welfare as he conceives it to be. Of course he isn't and it is all wrong; but it's none of our business, is it God?"

It is this very spirit which sometimes blinds us to the difference between patriotism and partisanship. We shift responsibility for all political affairs upon the party. The party ought to do this or the party ought to do that, we say. But the party does not do the things we think it should have done. Then we blame the party. Is it really the party which is at fault?  
Let us suppose that you are a Republican. You have boasted of your party as the party of liberty. You love to think of it as still the hope of the oppressed. You know (the country is but half-free. That in one-third its territory free speech is just as effectually proscribed and almost as dangerous to indulge in as it is in Russia). You know that the power of government is usurped, the majority suppressed and silenced by force and fraud; that murder has taken the place of free speech as a political agency, and false returns make the ballot a superfluous form. You know that the outcome of such conditions can only be strife, bloodshed, turmoil, if they be not soon remedied. Yet, you leave the matter to the party, and when the party falls for twenty years to redeem the promises which it as regularly renews as the frost opens the chestnut burrs, you sit down fold your hands and say: "Yes, the party ought to do these things—ought to have done them long ago—but if it will not what can I do? It's none of our business, is it God?"

You are a Republican and would perhaps like to be free. It is possible that you even think you are free. You go and come from your business when you choose; have your own home and fancy that you enjoy a free man's [Continued on Page Two.]

ahead of his ticket. Probably his most distinctive triumph was his election as a delegate-at-large to the National Republican convention which nominated Blaine and Logan in 1884. He was the first colored man so honored in the North. In his achievement of this honor he led the way and made it possible for other Afro-Americans to aspire still higher. He was appointed Commissioner for Michigan at the New Orleans Exposition, and by his untiring energy made a very creditable display for Michigan. At the time of his death he was a member of the Jury Commission, having been appointed by Governor Winans. Here, as elsewhere, he won honor for himself and credit to his race from his fellow members, as will be evidenced by the memorial of the Jury Commission published elsewhere.  
In social life he was active. He was the founder of the Oak and Ivy Literary club, one of the best literary organizations Detroit ever had. He was thrice elected president. During his entire connection with the club he was unceasing in his efforts in behalf of pleasures for others, and no one was ever more thoroughly content at their enjoyment than was Dr. Watson. The glory of the Oak and Ivy club will always attest to the goodness of his nature.

**Memorial by the Jury Commission.**  
A special meeting of the Jury Commission was held at the County Clerk's office, Tuesday, and the following memorial was adopted in respect to the late Dr. Samuel C. Watson, a member of this body:  
"The death of Dr. Samuel C. Watson comes to us, his colleagues on the Board of Jury Commissioners of Wayne county, as a personal sorrow and an individual loss to each of us. Those who knew him in his family life can attest his affectionate devotion to all that is sacred in life. Those who were favored in the possession of his friendship know well the strength and purity of his character and the value of those sterling personal qualities that gave his private life its high plane of action. To us it was our fortune to know him intimately in the discharge of a public function, and here his work was characterized by the same strict integrity, high motives and obedience to duty that made his private life a high type of American manhood. Unswerving in his loyalty to convictions and consistent in

[Continued on Page Five.]

and so they married.

One of the prettiest weddings that has occurred for some time at Zanesville, O., took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. Clinton, on River street Wednesday evening. The contracting parties were Dr. William D. Clinton, of Pittsburg, and Miss Lucy Calliman, of Zanesville, a highly esteemed young lady. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Brooks, of Wheeling, assisted by Rev. George Clinton, of Pittsburg.  
On Sunday, 6th inst. at 2 p. m. Miss Emma F. C. Butler and Mr. Isaac Willmore were united in marriage by Rev. William T. Dixon, at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. M. A. Harris, 649 Broadway, Brooklyn.  
At Gallatin, Mo., March 4 Miss Luts Allen was married to Thos. B. Williams.  
At Hartford, Ky., Miss Jennie Beyton was married to John H. Owen.  
Amelia Mitchem, Cincinnati, Ohio, has been sent to the Longview asylum. Grief over the loss of a child, and fever unsettled her mind, and she has become violently insane.  
Chicago has twenty Afro-Americans on the police force.

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# A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

rights. Yet, your freedom is a pinched and ragged affair compared with that of the Englishman. We boast of our liberties, but the Canadian on our northern border has a much fuller measure of personal liberty than any Republican in the United States. He can go anywhere he may choose in the British realm and say what he may see fit about any public measure—provided always, that he does not infringe the prerogatives of the Queen or infringe the privileges of the royal family.

But in one-third our country the Republican who speaks his sentiments, upholds his party or votes its ticket, does so at the peril of his life. When you go South you put a padlock on your mouth as you cross the Ohio. You dare not speak disparagingly of treason, bull-dozing, ballot-box stuffing or any little matter of that sort while in that region. You do not mind this very much perhaps because your father did the same in the old slave days; but when you think of it afterwards, it seems curious that the great American Republic should be the only civilized country on the globe except Russia, where a man's freedom of speech is denied on account of his political belief. You have a consciousness that all is not right, but you throw it off and say in effect: "It's all very bad; but it's none of my business, it is, God?"

You are a Republican, and probably think yourself just as good and entitled to the same legal protection as a Democrat. Perhaps you even think yourself a little better than the average run of the Democracy; but bless your soul, sir, the country doesn't. No Republican is of any particular moment in the eyes of the law in comparison with a Democrat.

Just look at it. The Democrat who "hates a Nigger" and is willing to prove his superiority by killing one enjoys everywhere the fullest privileges of citizenship. North and South and East and West, he enjoys the luxury of free speech, organizes his party, advocates its principles, votes in safety, has his vote counted once at least, and if any one interferes with his right the power of the State, the Nation, and the mob are all ready to assert his prerogative and punish those who impugn its sanctity. He is free, indeed. Latitude or longitude does not affect the color of his right. To him the country is in very truth the "Land of the Free."

Of course, this is a little tough for a Republican to bear; but we are a very busy people—a submissive, long-suffering and forbearing people. That is why they used to call us "Mud-sills." If we can't vote nor speak our principles in one-third the country, we can make money in the other half. And it is better to be half-free and make money, than to be wholly free and poor. So we say we have no time to look into this matter; it doesn't seem to be fair, and can not be right; but what can we do? "It isn't any of our business, is it, God?" Men are burned at the stake in our free country. Seven or eight last year, and two already in the present year of grace. It seems as if the good old days were returning in this quad-centennial year. It was a famous time for the persecution of the Jews in Spain 400 years ago; but it is doubtful if many more were burned at the stake, or with greater eclat, or a more pronounced self complacency, than that manifested by Christian savages in our land to-day. We are told by historians how multitudes flocked to the scene of the auto da fe in those good old days. How the victims were mocked and jeered as they protested their innocence; how the crowds hooted and laughed, as they watched the agony and the flames. These things were done in Spain four hundred years ago by men who knew exactly the will of God and felt that it was necessary to preserve the divine order that they should be done. They were not cruel, but they were Christian men who knew their duty and did not shrink from its performance. It is the same in our free and happy country to-day. The sight of human suffering has the same charm for the best and sweetest elements of society.

The other day there was a man burned at Texarkana, Ark. He was accused of an infamous crime. So were the Jews of Spain four hundred years ago. He may have been guilty. It is possible that the Spanish Jews may have sacrificed Christian babies at the Passover. Word was sent to the neighboring towns of the entertainment in store for Christian sight-seers. The trains were crowded; the enthusiasm was intense. The reports tell us that "there were many ladies" in the waiting throng.

The victim was brought out. He had been in the custody of the law; but the eager multitude could not wait for the law's delay. He was black, of course. He was said to have ravished a woman of another race; but if he had been white and had ravished every colored woman in the county the law would never have punished him, much less the mob. How do we know it would not? Because never in the history of the South has a white man been executed for the ravishment of a colored woman; but every colored man who seeks to defend his wife's or his daughter's honor has been made the victim of the white Christian's resentment of his insolence in usurping the privileges of the white man.

The protesting prisoner is bound with iron chains to a tree and fagots are heaped about him. How the scene carries us back through the centuries! Six thousand of the best people we are told crowd the streets and struggle for each coin of vantage. They are free, intelligent, Christian people. They are, indeed, the most patriotic, law-abiding people of the

whole country. That is what their Representatives in Congress say of them, at least. They are not cruel, only earnest, brave, chivalric Christian men and tender, refined Christian women, who are anxious to do what God and civilization require them to do. And now they drench the poor wretch's clothing and the wood that is heaped about him with kerosene. A woman steps forward and applies the match! The flames leap upward! The poor wretch writhes and shrieks! The blue flames roar! The flesh crackles and splutters! The crisped clothes fall off and leave the naked body shivering in the glare of combustion!

To the last moment he protests his innocence in vain shouts. The crowd make witty comments! Curses abound! It is infamous the way the poor devil denies his guilt! The smell of burning flesh fills the air! God! what century is this? The fifteenth! No, the nineteenth, and the last lustrum of that! How home-like it must seem to the old blood-reckoning conquistadors should any of their spirits be abroad celebrating the quad-centennial of the planting of civilization on this continent.

And this is not peculiar to Arkansas. Oh, no! Within fifteen months the air of Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Virginia, South Carolina, and Florida, at least, has been freighted with the same pungent odor. The press, pulpits, and people of the South—the wealth, intelligence, and white Christianity of the South—have been silent because they do not esteem the colored man entitled to the same rights, privileges, and immunities as the white man, and so approve such acts as a part of the moral and patriotic duty of the Christian citizen. The Democratic press and party of the North dare not disapprove, because it is through the terror produced by such acts that it wields the power of a dozen States. The churches of the North are silent because these are the acts of white Christian communities at the South, and not brown-skinned heathen ones across the sea. Harmony in the white churches of the land is of more account than justice and right to the colored man. Even Republican party is silent, though it has always boasted that it is the party of law and order, and of liberty and equal rights. No wonder it is silent; before its eyes, as it looks backward, are seventeen years of constant promise to secure justice and assure liberty, and in all these years they have enacted not one shred or scrap or syllable of law intended to effect that result. March 3, 1875, is the last day on which it could turn away from the cumbering cares of legislation to attempt to secure the outraged rights of American citizens. It is all very strange and very sad and very terrible; but it isn't any of our business, is it, God?"

If these barbarities increase as they have done during the past few years—and they are sure to do so if not restrained—what shall we not see in the near future? These which horrify us to-day are but the ripening of the seeds of brutality sown by Ku-Kluxism on the soil which slavery had prepared for its quick germination. If these things grow in frequency and horror, it is quite possible that we shall read of excursion trains running for such entertainments and the pulpits discussing, as it did of old, the duty of cleansing the land of (colored) ungodliness by fire. We are not very far from it now when a minister proclaims the necessity of such acts and asserts in the columns of a religious journal that "no matter what the consequences or how terrible the means, the white people of the South are going to rule and govern the South—law or no law, constitution or no constitution.

From passive silence to active defense of popular evils has always been a short step with the ministers of religion. When slavery had once silenced the remonstrance of the Christian pulpit, it was certain in a brief period to find in the ministry of the South the most potent and virulent supporters of its infamous theory of the sanctity of the white man's right to oppress.

A few years ago, the Bystander was severely criticized for painting for other eyes to see, a picture forever seared upon his memory—the picture of a Christian man charged only with asserting his lawful rights as a citizen, swung by a Ku-Klux mob within sight of a Christian church and allowed to hang there all the Sabbath day, while the voice of praise and song ascended from the consecrated walls. Only one week ago this incident was paralleled. Two men were taken from the jail at Pine Bluff, Ark., charged with murder, but stoutly denying it, and on the Sabbath day swung up in the public street, their bodies riddled with bullets, and left hanging in the soft, spring sunshine, while we are told in the press reports, "thousands of good citizens wended their way past them to and from the regular church services." How gratifying to the ears of the Divine Master, who has declared Himself no respecter of persons and also is declared to have made of one blood all nations of the earth, must have been the echoes of the doxology, from the lips of these unconscious saints who sang: "Praise God, from whom all blessing flow!" while without the ghastly gray of death settled upon the dark faces of the two men killed to preserve the peace and delightfulness of our white Zion!

The religious press of the North scarcely notes such things, and the political press pass them by with brief, and perhaps jesting comment. Why is it? Because they think the Northern Christian and the Northern voter do not wish to be troubled with any reflection on the civilization and Christianity of the doers of such deeds. How did they get this impression? Simply because the Northern Chris-

tian and the Republican citizen have taken no pains to let it be known that they believe in law or justice or liberty for a colored man. They no doubt regret their occurrence—it is an easy, an inoffensive thing to express regret—they "regret" that such things should be, but then we say to soothe our consciences, "It is none of our business, is it, God?"

Not long ago an efficient minister of the Methodist Episcopal church, who happened to have a dusky skin, was threatened with violence, and came very near suffering maltreatment if not death at the hands of a Texas mob, because he happened to be found occupying a berth in a sleeping car, for which he had paid. It was said that only the passionate intercession of the conductor of the car saved him from concerted violence. It seems hard that a people who have been robbed of everything—liberty, homes, knowledge, opportunity—for two centuries and a half should not now, when given only a naked freedom as the hire of that long service, be permitted the poor privilege of knowing that the Nation they served cares for their rights, or that those by whose side they fought for the Union were in earnest in the pledge they gave for equal citizenship.

Yet even the church of which Dr. Albert is a minister pays little heed to this offer of violence. If it had been done to a white minister, or perhaps even a black one, in Russia or Turkey, all Methodism would be stirred to its very center. But here at home—we must be charitable! We shall never secure fraternal relations with the church South—the church which was so long the pander of slavery and which yet refuses to expunge the infamous justification of the "sum of all villainies" from its record—if we keep insisting upon the equality of the Negro Christian with the white followers of a white Christ. The respectability and Christianity of those who do these wrongs to the colored men of the South close the mouths and hearts of tens of thousands, who so long for harmony that they are willing to sell their brother into Egypt in order that his presence may no longer provoke discord in the household of the Master.

We do not like to think of these things. They trouble us. What have we to do with them? Why does not the church look after these matters? Why does not the government cure them? Why does not the Republican party perform its pledges? "It is none of our business, is it, God?"

Oh, lover of liberty, and truth and justice, do not seek to hide from your own conscience! Who constitutes the church? Who is the government? Who rules the party? The layman is always the power and conscience of the church. The conscience of the individual member is the spur which impels the church to do good to man. Who is the government? The citizen acting through his party. And who rules the party? The citizen, by making known his conviction.

All our life pivots on the individual. Our Christianity, our government, our party organizations. When the individual asserts his conviction party, government, church take on the hue of his purpose. At the South, to-day as always, party, government, church are all cemented together by opposition to the principle which is fundamental in our Nation of equal rights, equal privileges, and equal opportunities for all men. At the North the church is oblivious, the press silent, the government inactive the party false to its pledges, because the individual says, "Don't trouble me! I am too busy. No doubt such things are bad, but it's none of my business, is it, God?"

The Bystander gets often the inquiry "What can be done? What do you propose? How can these evils be corrected? What can mere common people do about it?"

The question is not "How can it be done?" but "What should be done?" "Where there is a will there will always be found a way." But in political affairs it must be the will, not of one, but of many—the will of a party—a majority. But who makes the party's will? You and I. Alone we are but two—two atoms. With a thousand—a hundred thousand—we are a force. The managers of a party will pause a long time before they will entrust such a force. A half million voters of any party who shall authoritatively declare their convictions will most assuredly shape its policy, if not advocating anything in conflict with its history and tendency.

The National Citizens' Rights Association offers exactly what has hitherto been lacking in our American system of government—a means by which the will of the rank and file may be taken on any question of party policy. Its members say that the question of citizenship and equal rights is paramount to all other political issues. Are they willing to do something to secure action in regard to it or will they, too, sit down and say "It's none of my business, is it, God?"

There are 30,000 who have applications lists now in their hands. Have they presented them to any one for signature? Have they sent them to friends? Are they willing to give a little time and shoe leather to complete the work begun at Appomattox? Will they do their share to save the Nation from bloodshed and shame? It is a great purpose, but only a little act. The result is a shining mountain; the components only grains of white sand.

Many meet, no doubt, discouragement. People inquire "how" we expect to accomplish anything. The National Citizens' Rights Association represents the "will" which if it exists is sure to find a way.

"The free elections bill would have done no good," says one. Why did we not try it? It could have done no harm. If the free elections bill was not the best thing, why did not the

Republican Senators devise a better? That was their part of the work. And they would have done it, and done it faithfully and well, if they had believed that Reguli an voters were in earnest. Why did they not believe it? Because you did not tell them. They had their heads so full of bargain and sale, and money and plunder that they thought that all sentiment except the base and selfish one of greed, was dead in the hearts of the American people. Then, too, we had forgiven them so easily before that they may well have thought we were not in earnest. Will you try to disabuse them? Will you disabuse the world and let it know that you are in earnest in demanding justice—even justice, nothing more—equal right, protection, and opportunity for every citizen? Or will you join the shirkers who lay the blame on some soulless noun of multitude while they piously fold their hands, roll up their eyes and say: "It is all very bad; but it is none of our business, is it, God?"

The roll of the National Citizens' Rights Association will be made answer for you.  
Allison W. Tourgée.  
Mayville, N. Y. March 12, 1892.

## HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

The English steeplechaser Why Not sold recently for \$15,000.

In Norway public trotting races have been in existence for the last sixty years.

Hiram Woodruff weighed 156 pounds when he rode Dutchman three miles in 7:32 1-2.

Steamboul, 2:11, has been removed to San Francisco to escape the prevailing influenza at Hobart farm.

The old-time trotter Wells Fargo, 2:18 1-4, by George M. Patchen, Jr., is being driven on the road in Michigan.

The Futurity, \$25,000 for foals of 1892, offered by the Kentucky trotting horse breeders' association, will close March 15.

L. C. Manley, Smith's Mill N. Y., has purchased Maud Belle, 2:23 1-4, by Wood's Hambletonian, from C. A. Ingalls, Cortland, N. Y.

The stallion Greenlander, 2:15, brought only \$9,500 at auction in Cleveland, J. H. Odell, of Evansville, Ind., was the purchaser.

According to the estimate of the department of agriculture there were on January 1 in the United States 15,498,140 horses, valued at \$1,007,593,636.

Trotting races in Russia were formerly trotted by the competitors starting toward each other from opposite directions, but now they all trot in the same direction, as in this country.

The English and European governments will not buy a horse for cavalry purposes which has been docked, and officers are not allowed to ride them on parade, even if they be private property.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Dunton, business manager of Dunton's Spirit of the Turf, died at her home in Frank II, Dunton, she was the wife of Frank H. Dunton, editor of the same journal. Her death was the result of a murderous attack by her son-in-law, one Dr. Scudder, and he is now awaiting trial.

Hon. Charles D. Palmer, of Lowell, is trying to have the Massachusetts legislature pass a law making it a criminal offense to enter horses with false pedigrees and in classes to which it is known they are not eligible.

James E. Pepper, the wealthy distiller, is the first turfman in the Southwest to fit up a palace horse car for his stable to travel in during their campaigns on the turf this season. The car has just been finished at a big cost.

A dark horse has made an appearance in the betting on the English Derby. This is The Cellarer, a bay colt, by St. Simon, out of Staffa, by Scottish Chief. He is the property of the Duke of Portland and has never yet sported silk.

Captain Sam Brown will send a part of his running stable into the Northwest this season. Starting at Memphis, his flyers will work their way up through Nashville, Lexington, Louisville, Chicago, Detroit, etc., to Minneapolis.

The breeders of saddle horses in Missouri met at Mexico, February 26, and formed a permanent organization. The following officers were elected: President, T. S. Harrison, of Auxvasse; vice president, Henry R. Walker, Pleasant Green; secretary, J. A. Potts, Mexico; treasurer, R. T. Freeman, Mexico, Mo.

Fleet, a 16-year-old gelding, belonging to W. D. Summers, of near Elkton, Md., died last week. Fleet was purchased by Mr. Summers from William M. Singery when a colt for \$1,000. The horse was a great favorite with Mrs. Summers, and by her directions the carcass was buried beneath a large cherry tree on the lawn near her house.

The decision of the Rhode Island state fair association to make a passageway under Narragansett park track for pedestrians and vehicles is commendable. When the attendance is large and the trotters and pacers have possession of the track people can pass at will from the outer circle to the infield. It will not be necessary to suspend the racing and open gates for the accommodation of those who want to get in or out.

A new trotting association has been formed in Dublin, so that now the Emerald Isle will also have its record breakers. The association has rented a parcel of ground from Lord Ashton, near Phenix park, and a half-mile track will be built there on American principles (no kite as yet), with the necessary sheds and stables for the accommodation of trotters, as well

as a grand stand with a capacity of 3,000.

A general sporting exhibition is to take place at Rome, Italy, May 15, and is to be one of the principal features, and is to last five days. Purses have already been spoken of for Italian trotters amounting to \$1,000 and an American is expected to make it an object for the most celebrated trotters now in Europe to attend.

Prince Menchikoff's trotting stable, Baden-Baden consists of twelve horses, four American and eight Russians. Far the best of the lot is Tillie Brown, now five years old, and as prominent as ever. Joie S. and Susie D. are stable companions. The prince is a fervent adept of trotting sport, and has established a small track on a place where he times his horses himself.

At Frankfort-on-Main no more trotting meetings are to be held for the present, on account of the betting privileges being withheld by the authorities. This is to be much regretted, as the association used to offer over \$20,000 worth of purses yearly to the breeders, and it is to be hoped that things may change for the better in the near future.

The Danish trotting association promulgated the following rules regard to the importation of trotters On and after January 1, 1892, and every imported trotting horse wishing to participate in the meetings given by the Danish trotting association must produce a certificate of origin either from the land of birth or from the secretary of a well-known trotting association in a country from which he may be imported.

## INVENTIVE GENIUS.

The following is a more complete description of the self binder patented by P. D. Smith, chronicled in this head two weeks ago.

Peter D. Smith, an Afro-American has created a stir in manufacturing circles of Springfield, Ohio; with self-binder, which he has invented and patented. For some time Mr. Smith has been working on several inventions. After a hard struggle he rewarded yesterday with a patent on a new binder that mechanical experts pronounce destined to revolutionize again the manufacture of harvesters. Mr. Smith's invention is a machine that does away with the use of twine entirely and binds sheaf with a band of straw. It is what is termed "a low down" binder the binding apparatus being on platform where the grain falls as it is cut. The band being twisted very strong although no larger than a man's finger. Several of the firms in Springfield are examining Smith's invention with a view manufacturing it.

A clash of colors is imminent in London, Ky., the Altamont County are getting worse. The refusal to work under a "Negro" Both sides armed and a bloody thing is feared. Mr. Parker, the Negro who caused the trouble is intimate and has been a Master Workman of the Knights of Labor for some time.

Afro-Americans of Cincinnati are trying to raise \$10,000 for Zion Baptist church, the Orphan Asylum Society wants to raise \$10,000 to build a new home. A few interested citizens want to raise \$10,000 to build a Young Men's Christian Association Hall; the Odd Fellows want \$25,000 to buy a suitable building secret order purposes. The Walnut Hills Baptist church want \$8,000 to build a church; the Mt. of Walnut Hills are making efforts to raise funds for a building; foundation is built; likewise, the E. church, of Cumminsville.

## EDUCATIONAL.

The Colored Baptists of Florida to have a school of their own known as the Florida Baptist Academy. They have \$3,000 pledged towards it, and the committee on the plan of which Rev. J. Gardner was chairman, have secured a site for \$4,100.00. They will open in fall.

The colored industrial education association of New Jersey, formed in 1887, have proposed to erect a school at Somerville, where the association owns ten acres of land. It has collected \$3,100 in cash and other property. It is struggling to make up \$1,000 so as to secure the state appropriation of \$5,000, making \$10,000, to be in erecting suitable buildings.

There are now 400 Afro-American pupils enrolled at Shaw University at Raleigh, N. C., sixty-one are in agriculture, forty-two in law and eleven in pharmacy. In agricultural and mechanical departments there are two hundred pupils are from over a dozen different states, and from several foreign countries.

The (Temens colored educational industrial school of Spartanburg opened Jan. 10. Has three teachers. Peco C. J. Waring, is considered to be one of the most competent teachers in the public schools of the State. He is a graduate of Dartmouth College.

Hewlett & Co. have opened a grocery store in Ansonia, Conn., and are rushing business.

Mr. Wesley Johnson, Haverhill, Mass., tailor and dealer in second-hand clothing on Granite street, is doing a good business.

The Afro-Americans of Ohio are going ahead lot. They have a representative in the lower house of the State, and now are scheming to secure a seat on the State ticket this fall.

EUROPEAN ARCHITECTURE.

Rev. John J. Smallwood Writes an Entertaining Letter.

James M. Henderson. One of the features of Western Europe, is the magnificent temples. The Catholics have been most diligent and the most successful church builders in the world.

In England, many of the "Established churches," that they (the Roman Catholics) have erected have been taken away from them, and the altars at which solemn high mass of the Roman Catholic church was observed, now does service for the "Established church" of England.

The windows are nearly all colored glass, and some of the churches, on a bright sunny day, fairly blossom with the richest of colors. The ceiling, or more definite, the roof, is always supported by two rows of columns, which extend the entire length of the building, which makes the center of the church look narrow and out of proportion.

It is a very usual thing to observe prayers being said at the smaller shrines on the sides or in the transept. I found in many places, where it was believed that prayers offered at certain shrines had a peculiar efficacy.

In one place I found a shrine to which it is said young married ladies had been sadly disappointed, in not seeing the beating of another heart again to worship.

The day I was there, Feb. 28th there were several praying, most fervently. After watching their earnest anxious look, I could but hope that the east wind would blow over their homes, and that their prayers would be answered with the music of sweet childhood.

In the principal land-mark of London, and every American and European tourist wants to see, it is very easy to have a prepared set of emotions in visiting a place like St. Paul. If I had any peculiar emotion I have forgotten it now.

But go there again and again and it grows upon you, you will learn to separate it from the cafes surrounding it. Its shape and its magnitude will impress itself upon you, and an affection for it will grow and you can't help it.

Soldiers played nine-pins, and horses were stable in it. Statutes were knocked down and broken to pieces. In the year 1666 the edifice was burned down, and eight years were occupied in cleaning away the rubbish.

Milwaukee News. Milwaukee, Wis., Mar. 14.—The K. of P. masque and installment was the most successful social event of the season, notwithstanding the inclem-

ency of the weather. A good crowd was present, and to all appearances enjoyed themselves hugely.

The Badger orchestra, under the leadership of Jos. Covington, rendered the music for the occasion. This orchestra is improving constantly.

Messrs. Geo. Brown and R. Jones are contemplating starting an Afro-American weekly journal in this city.

There were quite a number of visitors in the city during the past week.

The trial of J. H. Thompson, who murdered his mother-in-law a few months ago, comes off on the 21st of this month.

South Bend, Ind. South Bend, Ind., Mar. 14.—Rev. J. D. Underwood, of Adrian, passed through our city Sunday, en route to Niles, in view of taking charge of the Baptist church at that place.

Parisian Steam Laundry. Wanted to know what made that young man blush so when the little 2-year-old said papa.

Ann Arbor, Mar. 15.—Miss Louisa Mashat, Claribel and Genevieve Thompson, of Ypsilanti, were in the city Sunday.

A meeting of the citizens was called Monday night to select delegates to the state league at Lansing, April 5.

A new choir has been organized with Mrs. A. French as chorister and Mrs. Winbush, organist.

A. Laitner. Manufacturer and Dealer in White Wash, Kalsomine, Paint, Varnish Horse Scrub Shoe, Hair and Cloth BRUSHES, ETC.

John J. Smallwood, London, Eng., March 3, 1892. Findlay Mention. Findlay, O., Mar. 14.—Although it was quite cold Sunday, a number of Odd Fellows turned out and faced the wind and snow and walked a mile to the church, where they marched in to the tune of Heavenward, rendered by Mrs. Chas. H. Scott.

Mrs. Ransom, of Newark, left for home, Friday, after spending two weeks with relatives and friends.

Mrs. C. H. Johnson gave a dinner Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Wright. It was quite an elaborate affair.

Mrs. J. King gave a dinner Thursday in honor of Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Ransom.

Mrs. T. A. York entertained Mrs. Wright and mother, Friday.

There were quite a number of visitors in the city during the past week. Mr. Lemuel Chamblee, a writer at the Plankinton house, brought suit for \$1.50 against the Plankinton estate on last Saturday.

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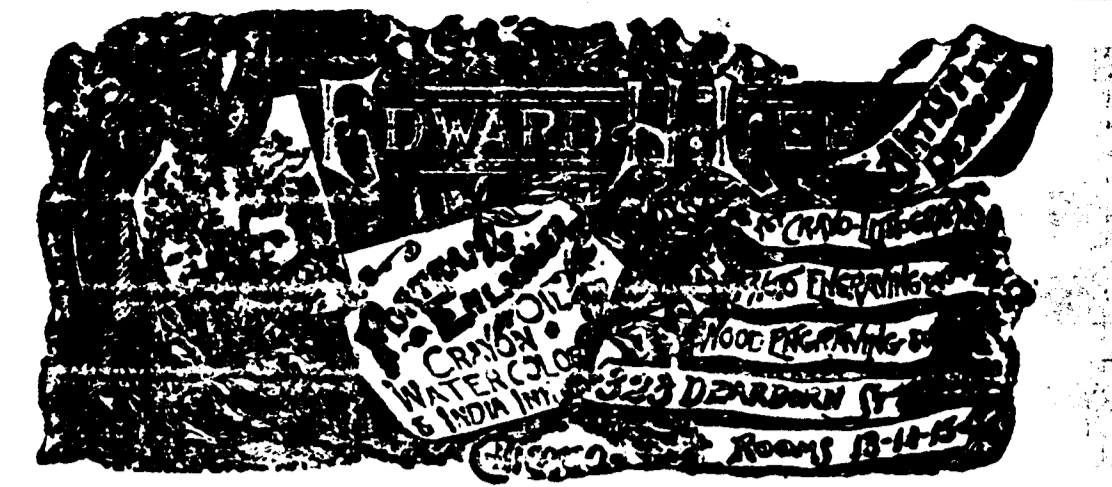
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AFRO-AMERICAN PRESS. ITS EDITORS. By L. GARLAND FENNIE. A book may be greater than a Lecture.—Boswell. A good book is the best friend.—Tupper.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 18, '92.

## SOME REASONS WHY ADVERTISERS SHOULD USE THE COLUMNS OF

## The Plaindealer.

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Is the sentiment of the country against second terms, or does the majority of the people still cling to the custom of endorsing a strong and creditable administration with a second four years lease of power? That seems to be the question which the Republican party must decide at Minneapolis, this year. The success of any opponent of President Harrison bears, or should bear, upon that question and that question alone.

That the opposition to a second term is growing, is unmistakable, but that its growth is due to the wisdom of the people rather than to the machinations of ambitious men, is not so clear. A renomination in itself cannot be dangerous unless that renomination can be secured in spite of the wishes of the rank and file of the party to the contrary—and in that case, re-election is very improbable. On the other hand, it may be of the utmost advantage to the interests of both party and country that an administration which with exceptional ability has managed and directed their affairs, should be continued in power such length of time as the history of the country has shown does not menace the safety of the republic.

The charge that a possibility of renomination leads a president to corruptly use the machinery of his great office to compass that end, is a grave one, and may end in cutting off that pleasing possibility altogether. But that a president should not be renominated because other aspiring statesmen are anxious to get into his shoes, is reasoning of pretty small caliber—too small entirely to satisfy the mass of the party.

While it is true that the Chicago convention adjourned sine die, imposing no obligations upon its successor, still that convention has made it possible for one candidate to go to Minneapolis with the distinctive advantage of having been found true and trustworthy.

Each succeeding week demonstrates that advantage more and more clearly, and we are inclined to believe that the outlook for "favorite sons" is not as encouraging as their enthusiastic admirers would desire.

The mugwumps are a green lot anyway you take them. Their latest freak is the wholesale denunciation of the Republican members of congress for letting the Democracy commit suicide. The continued popularity of Mr. Blaine has hopelessly added the mugwumpian brain.

It is a pleasing reflection that the leading candidate for governor this year is the first choice of enough Republicans to make his election certain. John T. Rich has the call.

Mr. Roger Q. Mills has been telling

people that he wouldn't visit an Afro-American family, nor would he allow them to visit him on terms of social equality. It is quite probable that no Afro-American hankers after any social intercourse with Mr. Mills or any other bourbon "best citizen" who fosters a system of murder. The Plaindealer would like to ask, has any respectable Afro-American family invited Mr. Mills to their home?

In its local columns the Plaindealer is called upon to chronicle the sad news of the sudden death of Dr. S. C. Watson, of this city. In him Detroit loses another of its stalwart citizens, and almost the last of that sturdy band, whose fortitude and perseverance did so much for the youth of today during the crucial period following the rebellion.

In him the progressive youth of today loses a most earnest well-wisher and ever ready counsellor. For thirty years Dr. S. C. Watson has enjoyed an enviable prominence in social, business and municipal affairs of this city, and during that entire period, has never failed to champion the rights of the people with whom he was identified.

In public office, his record was highly creditable; in business he was successful, though conservative, and as a father no man was more devoted to his family. A man of most decided and outspoken convictions, he had a hearty contempt for shams of all descriptions. So much so indeed, that his own kindly offices, of which the Plaindealer has known much, were secretly administered. His kind deeds done secretly are treasured up in many hearts.

Perhaps in no way will his loss be more keenly felt than in the affairs of the young men and women in whose companionship he took unfeigned pleasure, and in whose ambitions he took an active interest. Upon these younger men his mantle, as well as those of other prominent Afro-Americans who have lately laid aside the cares of life, will fall. They will do well indeed, who shall wear it with as much honor and distinction.

The Associated Press is justly credited with the reputation of giving non-partisan, unprejudiced reports, but its Southern news, concerning the affairs of Afro-Americans, is almost invariably a tissue of lies. The riot in Memphis is the most recent case in point. From private advices the Plaindealer learns that its origin was due to dastardly devised conspiracy to punish reputable Afro-Americans for their hardihood in competing in business with the "best citizens" of Memphis. It is an alarming state of affairs, when a foul murder, horrible in its details, is glossed over and justified by the representatives of the most reliable press association of the country.

"The New South"—a title that should be written in blood.

Where is Hell?—Lynchburg, Va., Counselor. Chiefly in the South. A few weeks ago it was in Virginia, then it drifted to Pine Bluff, Ark., then to Mississippi, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Texas, back to Arkansas, assuming a most horrible form at Texarkana, week before last. Last week it was at Memphis, Tenn. Sunday of this week it was at Rayville, La.

There is no reason why the Afro-Americans of the state of Michigan should not receive the same recognition at the hands of the Republican party in the state, as do the Afro-Americans in Ohio.

President Harrison has seen fit not to appoint an Afro-American to the Circuit Court of Appeals, and through this failure has let slip a most excellent chance to win back all the discordant elements of the Afro-Americans in the close and doubtful states of the North and West to the Republican party. The ten judges as appointed are as follows:

1st circuit, Putnam of Maine; 2nd circuit, Shipman of Connecticut; 3rd circuit, Dallas of Pennsylvania; 4th circuit, Goft of West Virginia; 5th circuit, McCormick of Texas; 6th circuit, Taft of Ohio; 7th circuit, Wood of Indiana; 8th circuit, Sanborn of Minnesota; 9th circuit, Gilbert of Oregon, and McKenna of California. By a special act of congress the 9th circuit is entitled to two judges. Among this list are two Democrats.

It cannot be said in extenuation of this ignoring of the petition of Afro-Americans that the appointees excel in general intelligence of knowledge of the law, the two Afro-Americans

who were chosen as candidates for this bench, nor that they were not fitted to wear the ermine. To the Plaindealer nothing but American prejudice stood in the way of the selection of one of these Afro-Americans. That this class was certainly entitled to one is shown by the quality of loyal service it has rendered to the republic, and by the further fact that they comprise more than one-eighth of its voting population. Further, such a selection would have been of inestimable service in the war against American prejudice.

By the position he has assumed in public affairs, President Harrison showed that in the fundamental principles of the republic, he was sound to the core, and the Plaindealer reposed every confidence in him. By passing by the earnest wishes of the Afro-Americans and neglecting to use his official position, without doing injury to the qualifications necessary for such an exalted position, to create that public opinion at which even ears and kings tremble, the Plaindealer is disappointed in President Harrison.

The opposition made by some Afro-Americans to the candidacy of the two men prominent for the judgeship, was decidedly underhanded and discreditable. The Plaindealer knows who some of them are and what methods they took, and it certainly will not forget them.

The Age reached its high water mark last week, and issued a splendid eight page, six column paper, chock full of good reading. The Plaindealer's best wish for its contemporary is that it may be able to issue such an edition every week.

The management of the cake walk fiasco used every endeavor to try and make it appear as if that performance would be given by the "elite" Afro-Americans of this city. In this they were aided by the daily press which published even the names of men who had hardly heard of the affair. It may cost them something yet for their fun. Notwithstanding these efforts, not a dozen Afro-Americans in the whole city were degraded enough to lend themselves as foolish tools to perpetuate a degrading practice and lower themselves in the esteem of those they entertained.

There was not even a respectable Negro in the audience. They are letting white men play the "Nigger" now, and nearly 2,000 of them turned out to do it. The men who engineered this cake walk affair are the ones who aid and abet immorality among Afro-Americans and then point to it as a racial weakness. There is another peculiar circumstance. If the reports be true, hundreds of white ladies in sealskins visited this performance. They can countenance the Afro-American and his society as long as he debases himself, yet it would cause a social flurry to see any of these white ladies in the company of one who is respectable and intelligent. Probably the Tribune can give us the reason. It learnedly stated that the cake walk was a racial weakness among us. The performance concerns no one only so far as he is connected with something he does not countenance.

The instigators of the call for this so-called state convention of Afro-Americans must have been hankering for some mischief to do, very badly. They themselves are bolters from the regular state organization, and to make their position have the semblance of honesty the names of men are signed to the call without authority. There is a state organization of Afro-Americans now. Its head is that affable and thorough gentleman, Albert W. Hill.

If there had been need of a state convention, decency, not to say courtesy, should have led those interested to have consulted him. Had he refused to issue a call there would have been some excuse for this proposed side show at Lansing. Mr. Hill has even been too dignified to protest against the ungentlemanly treatment of him, but the people will. Mr. Hill's voice and influence in behalf of his race is worthy of such a protest. There isn't much to make a fuss about, however, as few representative citizens would lend themselves to aid in an open insult to the present organization and its head. Whenever there is a demand made in a proper manner there will be a call issued. It will not meet to endorse one man or set of men, and adjourn; it will meet in the interest of the people, and do their bidding.

Afro-Americans are whipped in the jail at Jackson, Miss., to make them plead guilty.

# CURRENT COMMENT

**Washington Post:** The whole body of the American people will be close behind the American President who draws the line on England. The applause that followed Mr. Harrison's summons to Hill will be as a passing summer gust to the sustained tempest of enthusiasm that will hail his check to Hill's hungry friend. Mr. Harrison may take our word for it.

**New York Mail and Express:** In all events the United States is not likely to make any further concessions to the British Government in the settlement of this unnecessarily protracted and complicated controversy. Let Great Britain lay aside her bravado and insincerity, and there will be no difficulty in arriving at an adjustment of this long-standing dispute that will be both satisfactory and equitable.

**Cleveland Leader:** Senator Morgan's proposition probably embodies the easiest method of bringing our Canadian and English cousins to their senses. If enacted into a law it would paralyze the railroad interests of Canada and speedily bring about a settlement of the pending troubles. A better time will never come to put the plan suggested by Senator Morgan into execution. Our government can make no mistake in telling the Canadian railroads that in the future they will enjoy no privileges in this country until their government shows a due respect for our rights in the Behring Sea. Whether this is the best way to protect our rights the administration must judge. The only other way is to send an American fleet to the Behring Sea at once with instructions to seize and confiscate every vessel caught poaching in the waters over which we claim jurisdiction.

**Chicago Inter Ocean:** A city that has law abiding people and law enforcing officials does not dismiss a matter of such gravity with simple words of regret. The people try to find the law-breakers and punish them. If the editor of the Commercial speaks the truth, there is every reason why the men who composed this mob should be apprehended. If they were not the "best citizens," as in the New Orleans affair a year ago, but irresponsible and criminal classes, Memphis can clear her people of "pure sentiment" of a great reproach, and at the same time strike terror to evil doers by bringing these men to the bar of justice on a charge of murder. The lynching was deplorable, but the quiet acceptance of the result without any attempt to punish is even more deplorable. It shows that the better class of whites at Memphis are still so bitter in their prejudices against the Negro that they will not lift their hands to prevent a wholesale murder of Negroes; nor will they try to bring the offenders against the laws of God and man to justice. Memphis people will be judged by law-abiding communities not by their sophomoric regrets but by their efforts to ferret out and punish those you have cast one more blot on her reputation.

**N. Y. Age:** The fight against Lynch Law and the Jim Crow Car system is unifying the race all along the line.

**National Monitor:** This is a free country, it is said, and a man may preach any gospel or herey he happens to fancy, whether social, political, ecclesiastical, or migratory; but when such wild, visionary preaching harms society; when an ununiform and too credulous community of citizens are induced by irresponsible agencies to quit their homes and start off en masse for Africa, only to become "stranded" in New York and Brooklyn with the rank of paupers, it is about time for society to call a halt.

**The Statesman:** The enterprise of those Chicago men who have purchased a site near that city for a big cotton mill, cannot be too highly commended. Our progress in business is a thing that cannot fail to count to our credit.

**Gazette:** If this administration had accomplished nothing more than the downfall of the Louisiana lottery, that alone would be sufficient for lasting fame and the gratitude of the people.

**Indianapolis World:** The Negro was quite an issue with the last congress. That brings to us the query, what is the issue anyway in the present congress?

**The New South:** Say what you please against Governor Tillman, abuse him as you may the fact remains that he is the only Democratic Governor of South Carolina since '76 that had the moral courage to oppose lynch law openly. The practical effect of which has been the production of but one single case of lynching during his whole term as Governor, for which he was not in the remotest way responsible. These facts place him high indeed in the estimation of Negro voters.

**The Age:** Industrial education has become the proper thing in many of the leading colleges of the South. Educated farmers, and skilled mechanics are needed by us everywhere. We cannot have too many of them.

**Inter Ocean:** Mr. C. H. J. Taylor, American Minister to Liberia under President Cleveland, denounces the frequent lynchings of Negroes by his fellow Democrats, and the St. Louis Re-

public suggests that he should protest against the lynching of Negroes without stopping to ask about color. This might be very well if Democrats of the South recognized Negroes as men, giving them the manhood rights. But they don't, and Mr. Taylor recognizes that, even though he is a Democrat.

**Inter Ocean:** The people of Memphis have, after the lynching of three Negroes, discovered that a notorious white saloon-keeper was responsible for all the trouble. This is one of the weaknesses of the judicial inquiries of the white people in the South. They are never begun until after the innocent Negro has been murdered. Regrets are worth little from such people. Reform would be better.

# A VARIETY of TAINGS

C. M. Chappell, a colored waiter at New Haven, Conn., has consulted a well known attorney in regard to bringing a suit against J. Deibel, a well-known caterer of that city to pay \$10,000,000 which he claims is due him under the following contract drawn on Feb. 15.

"I, Charles M. Chappell, agree to work for Mr. Deibel at the restaurant at No. 825 Chapel street for one month (thirty days), Mr. Deibel agreeing to pay to C. M. Chappell the sum of one cent a day, doubling daily each amount for the time of duty days. After that, if necessary and thought best, to make further arrangements."  
 Deibel C. M. Chappell

Mr. Chappell is very much in earnest and intends to press his suit to the end.

Mrs. Francis Carter, Alton, Ill., has suddenly become rich under circumstances which have in them a tinge of romance.

She is quite aged and before the war was a nurse for a family named Wilson in Louisiana. The war separated them, but one child, the late Dr. Wm. Wilson, of Pittsburg, Pa., always remembered the old nurse. He amassed quite a fortune and when he made his will the old lady was named therein as legatee to \$50,000.

Mrs. Carter has gone to Pittsburg to claim her inheritance.

The young colored lady in Knoxville Tenn., last week that cut the figure over a white book agent's face with a stick, for asking her to be his sweet heart deserves praise from all true hearts, deserves praise from all lovers of true womanhood. She served him right. It never happens that white rascals are lynched for any indecent advancement upon colored ladies, as they ever so refined and virtuous. At there is no redress for our women before the law, it would be well for them to go prepared for such villains. Had it been just the reverse, the book agent would now be setting up in that country where snow and ice would be welcome at any season of the year. It is far better to die like a man or woman than to live like a brute—See!—The Watchman.

When Fred. Douglass was appointed Minister to Hayti, all the papers said Hayti did not want a colored minister, and when he resigned every New York paper said: "We told you so." Hayti has given the lie to all these stories by appointing Mr. Douglass her first commissioner to the World's Fair and appropriating one hundred thousand dollars for him to use to make a creditable display for her products. Mr. Douglass has the hiring of all the help. Does this look like Hayti did not want him? The president of Hayti wrote to Mr. Douglass requesting permission to publish his famous North American Review articles in French.—The Age.

**The African News.**—Bishop Turner, whose departure for Liberia in the interest of a colonization scheme was noted in these columns, was in Africa about a month. Like other brief visitors, he was treated to the best European entertainment, and saw nothing of the dark side of the settlements. He proceeded immediately to the Mulerburg Mission, where he presided over the newly organized conference, and spent four days in Monrovia on his way to Sierra Leone, where he was taken down with a fever, and departed on the first outgoing steamer. He gave a lecture on the evening of Dec. 2, to the Liberians, and as he usually does, raked the white people up and down and crosswise, and of course said that Liberia was bound to be a great—the greatest nation on earth. Any one who has been in the country even a short time, can see very plainly see that Liberia is getting weaker and weaker as a nation every year. He spoke in very glowing terms of the resources of the country, saying he had never lived better in his life than while in Liberia. The poor victims of misguided eloquence and zeal and compelled to go back into the interior and do the best they can on native food. Some of these are fortunate in having money enough to take them back on the return of the vessel that brought them. We only wish the Bishop could spend a month among these poor people provided he lived so long as that.

Frank N. Johnson and Jas. A. Tyler, graduated from the Columbus Medical college about two weeks ago.

Mr. Driver, formerly foreman of the Freeman of Indianapolis, is now a reporter of the Evening News, in that city.

## 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:  
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 Cook and Thomas, 23 Croghan street.  
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## 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.



Mrs. Maria Simmons, of Boston, Mass., accompanied by her daughter Miss Maria Simmons, came to attend the funeral of her brother, Dr. S. C. Watson.

Benj. B. Pelham, manager Plaindealer, made a business trip to Cincinnati last week.

The Plaindealer is pleased to notice that its readers are giving their patronage to its advertisers. It will pay you to continue.

The cyclist now begins to feel an itching for his favorite wheel. With joyous song and glad refrain, he mounts into his seat again.

Billy Farwell, Billy Young and Harry Eaton, excellent comedians and well known in Detroit, are in the Sam T. Jack Creole company now playing in this city. Young and Eaton intend to start in business for themselves next season. Among the Creole company is Will Piper, a good baritone, who has friends in the city, and Zoe Ball a former Detroit.

Miss Fanny Henderson, of Cleveland, came to attend the funeral of Dr. S. C. Watson, and is the guest of Mrs. Geo. W. Cheek, her sister.

Mr. Henry Casey, of Lansing, came to the city to attend the funeral of Dr. S. C. Watson.

Geo. M. Walter, Messenger of the Adams Express Company, Baltimore, Md., says: "Having used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family for the past ten years, I wish to say that I consider it the best Cough Syrup I ever used. It has cured my children of croup several times and saved me many a doctor's bill."

Mrs. Gains, of this city, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Amanda Moore, of Ypsilanti.

The third quarterly session of the Grand Lodge of G. S. & D. S., will be held in this city, March 24.

Mrs. Robert Pelham entertained the Willing Workers last Friday. Letters of thanks were received by the ladies from the three churches to which they had sent donations, and the regular routine business transacted. After which luncheon was served and a pleasant hour spent socially. The society meets this week with Mrs. John M. Henderson.

### Lansing Cleanings.

Lansing, Mich., March 14. —Mrs. G. Collins has been very sick, but is some better at this writing. Lansing is all aglow making preparations for the state convention, April 5th. From all indications it will be one of the largest ever held in the state. A mass meeting has been called at Byrd's hall for March 16th to elect delegates and appoint committees to receive the visiting delegates. Mead's hall has been secured for a two day convention. Rates at the leading hotels have been secured for the delegates.

Lansing is blooming out in the dramatic line. The drama, entitled the "Broken Hearted Club" was played to a crowded house and with grand success by the Willing Workers society at Byrd's hall, Tuesday, March 8th. The society realized \$24.50.

Miss Eva Taylor is visiting Mrs. Nord Heland in Howell for a few days.

Father Little lodge is not asleep, but will participate in the banquet given by the four Good Templar Lodges of Lansing, to be held April 2d.

## A HARVEST OF DEATHS.

[Continued From Page One.]

his advocacy of them, he was yet unobtrusive and ever considerate of the beliefs of all.

The loss of such a man is not felt merely in the circle of the family that centered around him. It is a loss that the community shares, for both as citizen and official he was true to the best ideals of American citizenship. Such a life is fraught with good to all and its close calls for tribute to its worth and value.

Alvin Seaman,  
 Henry F. Horner,  
 Alfred J. Murphy.

The board met at the County Clerk's office at 2 p. m., Wednesday, and attended the funeral in a body.

From the Detroit Social Club.  
 A special meeting of the Detroit Social club, of which Arthur L. Watson, his oldest son, is a member, was held Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Chas. R. Webb, to take action upon the death of Dr. Samuel C. Watson. A committee of three was appointed and the following resolutions adopted.

Whereas, It has pleased an All-wise Providence to call from our midst one of our most honored and respected citizens, and in so doing deprived us of an ever faithful friend and inflicted upon us an almost personal loss, and

Whereas, Knowing, as we do, the esteem in which our distinguished friend was held in this community, as evidenced by the many positions of honor and trust held by him, and remembering his ever faithful adherence to duty, his inflexibility to right, his honesty of purpose and unceasing efforts in behalf of the people with whom he was identified, and

Whereas, We view with infinite admiration his purity of character, his high moral standard, his exalted position in our social circles, his unswerving integrity, and his honorable commercial career; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. Samuel C. Watson the community at large has sustained the almost irreparable loss of one who in life was ever generous and solicitous of the welfare of those less fortunate than himself; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Detroit Social club tenders its sincere sympathy and heartfelt condolence to the loving wife and affectionate children in this, their hour of bereavement; and, therefore be it,

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our club, published in the papers and engrossed and presented to the family of the deceased.

Chas. R. Webb,  
 Benj. B. Pelham,  
 Jos. H. Dickinson,  
 Committee.

### The Last Sad Rites.

At his home, where in the past he had so cordially welcomed his friends, they gathered Wednesday afternoon to bid him farewell. Flowers, beautiful and fragrant, and stately palms, fitting types of the dignified form they surrounded, filled the room where he lay. Members of the Jury Commission and other prominent citizens were present to pay their tributes to his memory. The services were conducted by the Rev. Collins, of St. Stephen's, whose sermon was an exordium of his excellencies as a citizen, friend, husband and father. The singing was by the surpliced choir of St. Stephen's. Messrs. Richard Colbert and Robt. Pelham, sr., were the honorary pall bearers, the active pall bearers being Messrs Theo. Finney, Harvey Webb, Lomax B. Cook, E. Johnson, Wm. W. Ferguson and Geo. A. Barrier.

Notable among the many beautiful flowers was the beautiful wreath of pansies sent by the Detroit Social club, an organization of the younger men of the community.  
 Three daughters, Amy F., Edith A., and Lillian; two sons, Arthur L. and Alexander; a sister, Mrs. Maria Simmons, of Chelsea, Mass.; two brothers, David L. Watson, sr., and Edwin Watson, of Washington, D. C., and a wife survive him.

### Philander Fox.

Another useful citizen, whose death also occurred last Sunday, was Mr. Philander Fox, who for so many years has been an active member of Bethel church. Mr. Fox and his wife came to Detroit from Cincinnati. They both united at once with the church where Mr. Fox's energy and ability were soon recognized and he was elected a trustee. For a number of years he has also been secretary of the trustee board. His worth and influence were not confined to the church alone. He was a consecrated worker in the Sunday school, always in his place and always ready. It will be hard to find another who can fill Mr. Fox's places in the church and Sunday school.

### James Anderson.

Among those also garnered in last Sunday was Mr. J. Anderson, who for some time has been confined to his bed, and has only lingered during the past months through the loving devotion of his wife. On that bright Sunday morning he, too,  
 "Heard a voice,  
 'Twas the voice of his God,  
 I love thee, I love thee, pass under the rod."

### Thomas Chester Owen.

One of the most interesting families in this city is that of Mr. Thomas Owen, both by the accomplishments of those who compose it and by their activity and influence in society. Their home was also visited by the reaper, and Thomas Chester, a young man, was taken. What he might have

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been in the community can be judged by what his family has been. Up to Thursday he was reported out of danger. Then a change came, and he went to join the silent majority, leaving pleasant memories to kindred and friends. Mr. Owens was buried from Bethel church, Tuesday afternoon. His funeral was largely attended, both by the friends of his parents, who are among the oldest and best known residents in the city, and by his young companions, who, during his short illness, made manifest their sympathy and regret by every act that love could devise, and in his death paid him those honors which the bereaved love to shower on those who leave them. The Silver Leaf social club attended as a body and acted as pallbearers and ushers, their offering being a lovely floral anchor. The beautiful casket was covered with flowers sent by other friends as evidence of their sorrow.

The sermon was by the Rev. John M. Henderson, who spoke tenderly and eloquently of the young man. His words of hope and comfort to the family and friends will be treasured as a consolation and a precious memory. The music by the church choir was affecting and touching.

### Mabel Canterbury.

The youngest of those taken was little Mabel Canterbury, who was but 12 years of age.

"Her tiny feet  
 Had gone but a little way to meet  
 The years required to break themselves to usefulness,"  
 but they had started in the right direction. She was a member of the Bethel Sunday school.

### A Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Owens wish to tender thanks and express their deep appreciation for the kindness shown them by their friends during their late bereavement.

# Glances Here and There

If you are asked by a friend to receive with her, she does not expect you to stand with her and do nothing but greet and dismiss guests; that is her special privilege as a hostess. It is your part to do what the hostess, busy with incoming guests, cannot do. When the rooms begin to fill, those who assist in receiving should withdraw from the line, leaving only one to assist the hostess. Their mission is to break up stiff little pauses following introductions, to see that timid people are brought among those who are more at ease, to invite guests to the dining-room and see them properly served, to make strangers feel welcome, and break up little groups of intimates, in short, to diffuse a sweet and gracious courtesy everywhere, to do what the hostess, however full of tact, cannot do because she cannot make a dozen people of herself at once. If you have the gift to be a useful assistant, you are fortunate; if not, you must cultivate it, and in doing so you will acquire many desirable virtues, for you must be courteous, unselfish, sweet-natured and perfectly well bred, to perform the duty acceptably.

### Ypsilanti Notes.

Ypsilanti March 13th.—Rev. J. L. Davis conducted services at the chapel of the Union School Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Julia Norris accompanied Mrs. L. B. Roadman to Lima, O., where they will remain two weeks. The third quarter session of the grand lodge of G. S. of D. S., will meet in Detroit, March 24th.

Mrs. Gains of Detroit, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Amanda Moore, of Second avenue.

Mrs. M. Mart is very sick at the home of her brother, Solomon Bow.

The Y. M. C. A. is doing well. There seems to be a growing interest among them. Subject for next Sabbath: Christian Courage," led by R. C. Johnson.

Mrs. D. Foote is very ill. The Flak Jubilee singers were in the last Thursday and sang to a large audience.

The best statistics show that at least 80,000 captured Negroes are sent every year to the slave markets in Morocco, Algiers, Tunis, Tripoli, Egypt, Arabia, Turkey, in Europe and in Asia, Persia, and Zanzibar.



SOME PEOPLE WHISTLE  
 TO KEEP UP THEIR COURAGE,

OTHER PEOPLE WHISTLE  
 WHEN THEY ARE ASTONISHED,

MANY PEOPLE WHISTLE  
 FOR AMUSEMENT (TO OTHERS),

BUT WE ARE WHISTLING  
 FOR YOUR TRADE IN FOOTWEAR.  
 SHALL WE HAVE IT?

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### WOMAN'S WORK.

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Rev. J. B. Massiah after several weeks visit East, has returned much improved in health, to his Episcopal charge at Cairo, Ill.

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41 and 43 MONROE VE

In Kingfisher County Oklahoma, there is a population of 5,000 farmers of these 2,200 are Afro-Americans.

# PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

Mr. Walden Banks, member of the Common Council Boston, Mass., has been appointed on the World's Fair committee to look after the interests of that city at the Fair.

Afro-Americans in the vicinity of Crawfordville, Arkansas, are moving to Oklahoma.

Dr. A. R. Abbott of Toronto, Ont., is engaged on a work devoted to Afro-Canadians.

Mr. Richard Johnson, of Boston, Mass., met with an accident by a collision of electric cars last week. Mr. Johnson through his counsel, has sued the company for \$15,000.

Cincinnati, has eighteen Afro-American policemen.

Mr. Jerry Wyatt and Miss Ellen Shaak of Cedarville, O., were married the 4th. The bride died the 5th. Funeral services the 6th.

The Sons of New York, a fraternal and social organization have purchased a club house.

A white lawyer named Philpot was arrested on Monday, March 6th, and committed for trial for lugging and kissing Afro-American ladies upon the street.

Hon. B. K. Bruce, will lecture for the Afro-American Hospital Association of New York in April.

Mr. Clement Morgan, who will be remembered by all as the class orator of Harvard college a year ago, is taking a three years course in the Law department of the same college, and will graduate next year. He speaks of settling in the West after graduation.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Wilson, 1618 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., celebrated their 56th anniversary Feb.

Adam might have been the "goodliest man of men since born," but it doesn't appear that he ever did anything especially good for his large family. What a lasting blessing he might have left behind if he could have made Salvation Oil and kill pain.

The poor people who were unduly influenced to leave their homes to go to Africa and become stranded in New York, have neither money, nor free transportation.

Geo. Dixon, the champion feather weight, had some trouble last week with the keeper of a hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., about being served at meals in the regular dining room. In as much as he had been served there at a previous meal, both he and his manager created such a stir that he was accommodated.

A little colored boy living in Chicago, by the name of Laurence Weir, has astonished the art institute of the lake city by his wonderful precocity in drawing from life models. He is only 12 years old, but "already a fine painter."

Wyatt Tinsley, was severely clubbed by a policeman at Helena, Arkansas, and died in a few minutes. He was 80 years old.

B. S. Stovall of Kansas City has written a drama entitled "Her Second Love."

Afro-Americans of Sportansberry, S. C., have organized a public library.

Afro-Americans of Chicago own over \$3,000,000 in real estate and personal property.

An epidemic of child desertion exists near Clarksville, Tenn., all the walls being white girls and all left at the houses of Afro-Americans. The last case was that of a pretty girl baby found by an old colored woman Saturday morning at her gate. The child lay in a box, and was almost frozen.

George Dixon will probably cross the water this summer and fight Ted Johnston in London.

The general feeling is that Frank Slavin is in for a rattling good hiding when he meets Peter Jackson. The big Afro-American is said to be in better condition now than he has been for two years. Of course, Slavin has improved considerably in skill since he doubled up with Mitchell, but Peter has not been idle. Barring his skin Peter is the whiter of the two. He had a great reception in London, and he will go into the ring the favorite of the better element which sustains pugilism in England now.

Governor Nichols, of Louisiana, has created a sensation by appointing an Afro-American clerk of registration at East Baton Rouge. This is regarded as undisputed proof that Nichols has ceased to be a true and loyal Democrat, and the Democrats of his State can no longer trust him.

An Afro-American and a pretty white girl were arrested in Louisville Saturday. They were man and wife, and were arrested because of a telegram received from Lebanon, O. Speaking of her relation to the man she said: Before I was married my name was Maggie Savage, and I lived with my parents in Cleveland, Ohio. They were old people, and I had no other companions save a colored woman. I grew to like her and to like her race. Two years ago Dan came to see the woman, and we were soon after married. I have been thrown with colored people a great deal she continued, "and have always liked them. My husband treats me mighty nice, and I don't see why I can't live with him." She declared she had received offers from white men, but had never really cared for any body but Lively. They will be held until further intelligence is received from Lebanon.

The Atlanta Colored Real Estate Investment Company was recently organized in Atlanta, Ga. The incorpor-

ators are John P. Walker, John Pett, Robert Young, Basha Arrington, Iverson Jackson, Solomon Jones, Andrew T. Walker and John Rankin. The Company is incorporated for a term of twenty years, and its capital stock will be divided into 500 shares of \$10 each, with the privilege of increasing it to \$50,000. The object of the company is to encourage the saving of small sums of money by colored people and to aid them in building homes. The company's principal office will be here. George J. Thomas is the attorney for the company.

### BUSINESS.

The Afro-Americans of Pittsburg, Pa., are about to erect two large buildings, one will be built by Geo. Holmes, and Afro-American capitalist, and will be a large apartment house, or series of flats, to be rented exclusively to Afro-Americans, the other, which will be erected by a syndicate of Afro-Americans, will be a large office building with ledge rooms on the upper floor, and will be rented to any who desire to hire.

Afro-Americans of Indianapolis will organize a building and loan association.

H. T. Richer, Jackson, Miss., has the largest store owned by Afro-Americans in the States.

### The Study Chair.

Study Chair.

Ypsalanti Michigan has a colored ward school. In theory, it is open to white pupils; but in fact, and in practice no white parents within the ward send their children to it. The colored people of this city, many of whom are among the most intelligent and progressive in the state, exhibit a large spirit of tolerance in submitting to a school of this character. In some sections of the country separate schools are a necessity, where prejudice is so rife that colored parents cannot hope for fair treatment of their children at the hands of white teachers. But it is clearly a fact that they are no longer a necessity in Michigan. This state accords to all of its children, indiscriminately, equal school privileges. Wolverines who are listed among the progressive, recognize no white or black in their public school system. Insult is added to injury in the case under consideration by the fact that this colored ward school is taught by a white teacher, when there are competent Afro-American graduates of the high school of the city, who have been denied the position. They have been obliged to go as far South as Texas to find employment or do manual labor in the shadow of the school that they should be teaching. We cannot believe that this abnormal condition will be much longer tolerated. Already there is a strong sentiment against it. Not only are mixed schools the rule in Michigan, but mixed teachers also. No state in the union has a better public school system than Michigan. The requirements from teachers are no where more exacting. And yet, Afro-Americans are among the most efficient teachers in many of her cities. Measured by its achievements, not by its length of years, life is longer to-day than ever before. More is crowded into the score and a half of years that men live to-day than was accomplished in the three score years and ten granted by the Psalmist. The true measure of life is in deeds not in years.

The plan adopted by many leading merchants of distributing a percentage of the net profits of their business for the benefit of their employees is most commendable. Nothing will sooner heal the breach between labor and capital than such manifest interest and consideration. There is a reciprocal benefit also which comes to capitalists who are thus large-hearted.

Social equality in an unlimited sense is impossible. If it were possible for us to place all men on a common social basis to-day, so marked would be the activity of some and the indolence of others, that there would be striking inequalities in their social rank tomorrow. All humanity will not move in a common groove. There are natural superiorities among men which we cannot ignore. The laws of society do not demand an absolute system of equality. Legislation would be futile if it should make such a demand. Social equality must regulate itself by the wealth, intelligence and morality of the people. As naturally as water seeks its level, will like seek like in human life. There is a principle of equality that is just and rational, which asserts that there shall be no privileged classes in society, that the chances of all shall be equal in the race of life. Beyond this we cannot hope to be blessed of nature.

For the largest success in our church work, we need the energy of youth and the ripper judgment of old age. They should not be divorced. An unnatural antagonism sometimes arises between them which is either puerile or foggy or both. The young should have respect for old and tried standards. The old should welcome healthy innovations.

Lansing, Mar. 14.—Hot biscuit, maple syrup, at Pine street A. M. E. church, Tuesday.

Mrs. W. H. Parker entertained a number of friends in honor of Mrs. Jackson, of Chatham.

Mrs. Jones entertained friends at lunch, last week.

Meedames Jackson, Toser and Jones and Misses Eva and Lulu Fowler, Josephine Hamilton, Florence Simmons, attended the funeral of Miss Mrs. Jackson, of Chatham, left Saturday morning for Battle Creek, Friday, under way for her home, after a very pleasant visit in our city.

Jay Gould has had his train sidetracked at El Paso, Tex., and will probably remain there several months.



Dr. G. E. Taylor, contemplates issuing a paper called "The District Clipper" to be used in the interest of the San Antonio District and the A. M. E. church in particular.

The court has granted an order to sell Dr. Tahnage's great Tabernacle at auction to satisfy a mechanic's lien for \$52,216.59.

The collections in all the Roman Catholic churches of the diocese of Cincinnati, March 13 will be for the benefit of the Negro and Indian missions.

Elize Turner Mission is the only church of color that contributed to the fund to aid the Russian sufferers. Along the west African coast there are 200 churches, 35,000 pupils. Thirty-five dialects or languages have been mastered, into which portions of the Scriptures and religious books and tracts have been translated and printed, and some knowledge of the Gospel has reached about 8,000,000 of benighted Africans.—Baltimore Baptist.

Some of the most vital portions of God's Word are in the form of commandments. "Thou shalt" and "thou shalt not" are planted all along our pathway to define the limits between right and wrong—between what we may do and what we may never do. In these days we need more of the sacred authority of law in our homes, more enforcement of law in the community, more preaching of divine law in our pulpits, and more "law-work" in the conversion of souls who can represent and serve Jesus Christ by keeping His commandments. The very essence of sin is breaking down or breaking through God's fences.

The Central Mission conference of the M. E. church (Afro-American) by a vote of 40 to 13 showed their willingness to admit women to the electoral and ministerial conference.

### The Proposed Convention.

All sailing is not smooth with the gentlemen who have issued a call for a state convention of Afro-Americans at Lansing, April 5th. From Lansing comes this communication to the Plaindealer, received last week before going to press:

Lansing, March 9th, 1892. Editor Plaindealer:—The colored people of Lansing have not been consulted as to the proposed convention called to meet here on the fifth of next month.

I think a large majority are in favor of a convention in Detroit some time in May. Names will be sent in next week.

Old Citizen.

On March 11th, the Plaindealer received the following: Editor Plaindealer:—I did not sign, or authorize any one to sign, that call for a state convention issued by the Saginaw county protective league. I have no grievances against the laws of our state. I am in the bounds of the Republican party as all the citizens irrespective of race. I cannot see how a convention at this time will benefit us as a race, in a general view of our present status. It may further the interest of some individual, but I am not "in it."

T. J. Martin.

Dowagiac, Mich., March 10.

Further than this act of signing unauthorized names to the call, the promoters have utterly ignored the Afro-American League. The gentlemen from Lansing whose names were signed, belong to an Afro-American local league, as does also the gentleman from Ypsalanti. This was certainly unwise, since it arouses useless antagonism.

### THEIR LAST SLEEP.

Deaths of People Prominent and Otherwise.

One of the oldest and richest citizens of Columbus, Ga., Mr. William Thomas, died Feb. 29th. He was worth several thousand dollars, and was a leader of his race.

At Sherman, Tex., Rev. H. A. Booker, pastor of Ft. Worth C. M. E. church died Feb. 23.

At Boston, Mass., Mr. Alfred Lewis died March 10, of general paralysis, after two years of intense suffering. The funeral took place Monday, the 14th, from the Reformed Episcopal church, Dartmouth street.

Miss Aggie Hefferman, a well known and much respected lady of Cambridgeport, Mass., died at her parents' residence, 342 Prospect street, Monday, March 7, after a long and painful illness.

At Wilmington, N. C., Halifax Leonard passed away. He was a member of the church 67 years. Before the war he was a local preacher in the M. E. church, South. After the war he united with the A. M. E. Zion church and was an ordained deacon. He was 85 years of age.

Rev. W. H. Thurber, of New Berne, N. C., died March 5. He was a member of the A. M. E. Zion connection.

Mrs. Fannie Molborn, of Norfolk, Va., died on Friday, March 4, of old age. Mrs. Molborn had lived out her five score and three years.

Mr. P. Spencer Williams died March 5, at Wilmington, Del. He was a well known stove dealer, a prominent Mason, and a local preacher of the A. U.

M. P. church. He leaves a widow and a host of relatives and friends. He owned considerable real estate.

Hugh L. Dorham, color sergeant of the old 10th regiment, died Feb. 25, at his home in Providence, R. I. He was born in Springfield, Mass., and was a member of the local military company called the City guard. When the war broke out he joined the regiment and went to the front. In the battle of Fair Oaks he was wounded in the shoulder by a bullet. He was honorably discharged August 11, 1862. Returning home, he shortly after removed to Providence, where he carried on the jewelry business.

### Toledo Ohio.

Toledo, O., March 13.—Probably the most talked of probabilities among our colored citizens is: Will the Republican party give a place to one of our race on the state ticket this fall?

This question is creating no little comment, as there is not the remotest doubt that the Afro-American is desiring of a representation. The question is, are we enough interested in ourselves to demand a representation. With our voting population of thirty five or seven thousand there is no question of doubt that our demand would be recognized if properly presented and a suitable man chosen for an office.

The politicians around Columbus are urging the Hon. Jere A. Brown, of Cleveland, for member of Board of Public Work. I know of no man in the state more capable, and should he be nominated would undoubtedly be elected. His record as representative was clear and every colored man should lay off his coat and see that the Hon. Jere A. Brown is nominated and elected.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Clemens were "at home" to their many friends, Friday evening, the 11th., in honor of their cousin, Miss Ellen Clemens, of Greenville. Fully twenty couples took possession of the house and amused themselves in social chat and parlor games until a late hour. The host and hostess and proved themselves agreeable entertainers. A very tempting luncheon was served to make the evening fully enjoyable as was also the melodious strains of a musical box which gave much comfort during the social games. At a late hour a chartered car conveyed the guest to their homes. All parted regretting only "time too short." Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Watkins, Mr. Mrs. F. D. Hightower, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. James Conners, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Fields, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ridgely, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fields, Miss Lizzie Highwarden, M. S. Highwarden, Chas. Minor, Misses Lillie Jones, Etta Vena, Annie Harper, Ida Moxley, Bessie Miller Phoebe Jackson and Mary Harris of Xenia, O., Mesdames Chas. Payne, John Franklin, S. A. Carter, Geo. Fields, A. Allen Louisa Clemens and James Miller; Messrs. W. M. A. Vena, A. M. Clemens John C. Tandy, McHenry and Mr. Chandler of Terra Haute, Ind. and Miss Annie Clemens.

We have just received word of the death of Mrs. George Wellington Bell at Chicago, Ills. Mrs. Bell was well known in our city and her many friends will be sad to learn of her demise. Mr. Bell, a former resident of this city has the sympathy of his friends in his sad bereavement.

Mrs. B. F. McGhee was called to the sick bed of her sister. Mrs. Geo. Bell, last Wednesday.

Dresden, Ont., Mar. 14.—We have had quite a successful winter for lumbermen.

Two stove mills will start this week. At present the weather is changeable, and there is a great deal of sickness and many deaths.

James Berkett, sr., of Camden township, died last month, at the age of 92 years.

Mr. Wm. Thomas died recently at an advanced age.

Rev. Samuel Lynn received an injury from a fall a couple of weeks ago and has been quite poorly since. Mrs. Wm. Lynn has been ill, but is improving.

J. B. Hollensworth has been confined to his bed over three weeks with la grippe, and he says it is the worst sickness he has had since 1847.

Mrs. C. Newman, of Kankana, Wis., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollensworth.

We regret to say that many of our prominent citizens will leave shortly for the Northwest.

The Plaindealer is growing more interesting every month, and we wish it all prosperity. H. B.

Battle Creek, Mich., March 14.—After a long and painful illness Miss Carrie Jones passed quietly to rest last Wednesday morning, the 9th. Deceased was 19 years and five months old. The funeral was held from the residence, Friday, the 11th. Rev. J. J. Hill officiated, assisted by Rev. Barber, pastor of the First Baptist church. The funeral was largely attended. Miss Jones will be sadly missed in our city, as well as in her home, where she was a bright sunbeam. Among those who attended the funeral was a class from the High school of which she was a member.

Miss Jones was a member of the Eastern Star society. The order attended the funeral in a body. Those from abroad were Mrs. M. M. Taylor, Mrs. T. Jones and Miss Lulu Fowler of Lansing; Mr. H. Tillman and daughter and Miss Florence Simmons, of Kalamazoo; Miss Lizzie Madison of Jackson.

Miss Carrie Cook was called to her home in Kent last week by the illness of her mother.

The firm of Bailey and Dailey have made a change; Mr. Bailey having sold his interest to Mr. Buckner and the firm will now be called Dailey and Buckner.

Mrs. E. Wimburn left last week for Dowagiac to visit friends. B. S.

Any article that has lived 22 years of competition and imitation, and more and more each year must have merit. Dobbins Electric Soap, first made in 1869, is just that article. Those who use it each week and their name is legion. It saves clothes and strengthens and let soap do the work. All that we can say as to its merits, pales into nothingness, before the story it will tell itself, of its own purity and quality, if you will give it one trial. Ask your grocer for it. He has it, or will get it. Try it Monday.

There are many imitations of Dobbins' Electric Soap in which electricity plays a part. Dobbins' is the original and all Magnetics, Electrics, and Electro-Magnetics are fraudulent imitations. Ask for Dobbins' Electric Soap on every wrapper, and if other is sent you by your grocer, when you order, send it back to him.

I. L. CRAIG & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

The hope of the traveller is realized in THE new mileage book of the C. H. & D. This is sold for Twenty Dollars. The UNIVERSAL ticket between Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, Toledo, Niagara Falls, St. Louis, Salamanca, Ann Arbor, Buffalo, Ft. Wayne, Cadillac, Peoria and Cleveland. A MILEAGE BOOK to a thousand best points at the low rate of two cents per mile. Buy it.

The Plaindealer always for sale the following places:

Saginaw—Miss Hattie Butler of Sherman avenue.  
Boston, Mass.—W. L. Reed, 93 Cambridge Street, and J. W. Sherman, 115 Cambridge Street.  
Lansing—Crotty Bros. and F. Russell, newsdealers.  
Niles, Mich.—Miss Mabel Bannister Milwaukee, Wis.—S. B. Bell, 739 1/2 Street.  
Kalamazoo—Hiram Wilson, Michigan avenue.  
Marion, Ind.—Mrs Anna Julius.  
South Bend, Ind.—C. A. Mitchell, West Thomas street.  
Birmingham, Ala.—W. H. Moss, 154 4th. avenue.  
Bay City, Mich.—W. D. Richardson.  
Clinton, Mich.—F. Kirchgessner.

DICKERMANS PHARMACY, 29th St & Armour Av., Chicago. Prescriptions a specialty.

S. J. EVANS, Dealer in KEROSENE & GASOLINE, 2912 ARMOUR AVE. CHICAGO.

Jasper R. Taylor, SAMPLE ROOM, 284 TWENTY NINTH ST. CHICAGO.

—OPENING OF THE— OYSTER SEASON OF 1892 —AT THE—

Albany Cafe, 206 20th St. CHICAGO. I. H. RUSSELL.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII.—MARCH 27—THE BLESSINGS OF THE GOSPEL.

Text: The Glory of God Shall Be Revealed and All Flesh Shall See It Together.—Isa. XL, 1-10.

- Home Readings. Blessings of the Gospel... The Greatness of God... Promises to Israel... The Servant of God... Awake, O Zion... Arise, Shine... The Anointed Spirit...

Introductory.—The sentence in chapter xxxix. had been declared with unflinching sternness, but the voice of divine compassion is speedily heard comforting the mourners.

1. Jerusalem Fardoned, Verses 1-3. 1. "Comfort ye my people." It is God who speaks these words. He says not merely, "I will give thee comfort, but let all my prophets proclaim it."

2. "Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem." Literally, "Speak ye upon the heart of Jerusalem," so as to quiet her anxiety.

3. "The voice of him that crieth." In verse 2 the herald is bidden to make proclamation. At once such a herald's voice is heard.

4. "Every valley shall be exalted." As in Oriental countries and ancient times a herald was sent forward to announce that the king was coming and to give the people notice to level the hills, fill the valleys, make the crooked straight and the rough plain, so for Christ's personal coming a preparation very analogous to this was necessary in the sinful hearts of the people.

5. "The glory of the Lord shall be revealed." This "revealing" was begun at the first advent of Christ, and is to be completed at the second.

6. "The revelation is made to the prophet in a boldly dramatic way. He hears two voices. The first says 'Cry!' the second responds, 'What shall I cry?'"

7. "The Lord God." The Lord Jehovah. "His arm shall rule for Him." The "arm" of the Lord is the symbol of His power. "His reward is with Him." His mission cannot be a failure.

NOTES AND NOTIONS. It is stated that in some of the English agricultural districts, the population has decreased 40 per cent since the last census. The treasury department has decided that a Chinese woman who marries an American citizen is entitled to admission into the United States.

BRAIN POWER IN PLANTS.

Remarkable Properties of Some Species Which Seem to Prove It.

Arthur Smith, a botanist of note and one of the writers of the National Review, entertains many curious ideas concerning the sleep and brain power of plants, many of these notions directly or indirectly conflicting with the established opinions of such men as Cuvier, Huxley and Darwin.

Speaking of the mimosa he says: 'It always folds its leaves at the close of day, and there is no doubt, if it were not allowed to sleep, it would, like the human species under similar circumstances, soon die.' This is not only an example of the necessity of sleep for the repairing of nervous energy and recuperation of brain power, but a proof of the existence of the same faculties in the vegetable kingdom.

FAITHFUL IN ALL.

His Sense of Honor Was Decidedly High and Very Unusual.

The late Dr. Thomas Hill gives in the Independent a sketch of 'Tom,' a faithful Irish servant, who seldom failed in being 'true to his lights.'

During an absence of a year I left a favorite cousin, Miss C., in charge of the place and family. In the summer she asked Tom if he could not find some one who would cut and carry away the grass, selling or using it in payment for the labor involved.

Tom undertook the work with a friend, and some days after the grass had been taken away, went to Miss C., and handed her \$3.

What is this for? asked she. For the grass, ma'am. But I told you you could have it for the cutting.

Yes, ma'am, but when we got the hay made we found that there was more of it than we thought. It is worth \$3 more than our work.

The Sphere of Woman. Little Tom was involved in the difficulties of learning to dress himself and regarded the buttons which had to be fastened behind his back as so many devices to torment the small boys.

One in a Thousand. Miss Smitherson is the girl for me. Why? She's homely enough! Maybe. But she wears a small bonnet to the theatre, and a large Gainsborough to church. That shows she is thoughtful.

Saginaw News.

Saginaw, Mich., Mar. 16.—There is a great deal of sickness in our city, and several cases we fear will prove fatal. Emma Brown is very low, and Misses Carrie Hartwell and Florence Butler are very ill.

Mr. Henry Vandyke was taken ill very suddenly, Saturday. He had gone to call on Mr. Chas. Peterson who has been sick for some months, and while there in seeming health, he was seized with a fit.

Next Sunday is quarterly meeting. We are very sorry indeed that the presiding elder cannot be present. The Rev. Lyons, of Bay City, will assist Elder Hill in his quarterly meeting.

The ladies of the church aid society will give their first entertainment on Tuesday evening, Mar. 15, for the purpose of purchasing an organ. We wish to correct the mistake in last week's issue concerning the marriage of Mr. Logan.

Mr. Geo. Bowles acted as best man, and Miss Minnie Redmond, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. Both the bride and bridesmaid wore pink cheese cloth trimmed with white lace.

Mr. Arthur Hammond has purchased a fine residence on South Fifth street. Mr. Hammond was elected superintendent of the Sunday school. He has lately embraced religion, and we believe he is the right man in the right place.

Grand Rapids, Mrr. 14.—Mrs. John Allen and little daughter Lenore, of Laporte, Ind., are guests of Mrs. Jno. Wilson.

Revival meetings are being carried on by Rev. Williams of the Zion A. M. E. church. Miss Ida Wright has returned home after a stay of five months at Cassopolis.

The young ladies and young married ladies gave a full dress leap year party, March 3, in honor of the gentlemen, at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Craig.

Mr. A. R. Taylor, of Toledo, made a flying visit to our city to see his brother, Mr. David Taylor, who is very ill at St. Mark's hospital.

Peninsular Savings Bank.

44 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.

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK

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

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.

JAMES CORNELL. PAINTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, PAPER HANGING AND FRESCOING. Wall Paper 5c. per Roll. 159 SPRUCE ST. DETROIT.

WILLIAM LOOK. Attorney & Counselor at Law. HAS REMOVED His Offices to No. 55 and 56 McCraw Building. DETROIT, MICH.

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

Columbia and Hartford BICYCLES. HUBER & METZGER, 13 Grand River, Detroit, Mich.

Chas. Latchson, Jr., Watchmaker and Jeweler. Repairing a Specialty. 163 Monroe Ave., Detroit.

DR. LORET PRIVATE DISPENSARY, 130 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. Cures for Life all Chronic, Nervous Diseases, Organ Weakness, Stunted Development, Night or Day Losses, Too Frequent Evacuators of the Blood, Barrenness. Book 'LIFE'S SECRET FERBORS' with Question List for 4-cent stamp.

NEGRO AGENTS WANTED To Sell Our Royal Book, 'The Black Phalanx.'

V. Geist & Son Undertakers and Practical Embalmers. 51 Monroe Ave., Detroit. Established in 1861. TELEPHONE 638.

'YOU WE MEAN' 'VIM,' THE BEST CIGAR ON EARTH. ED. BURK'S, 36 MONROE AVE WE MAKE 'EM

# Woman's WORK AND WAYS

The managers of the Orphans' fair, which is to take place on or about April 18, have placed the soliciting books in the hands of those persons who are to aid in the affair. They propose opening the fair with a grand demonstration and will endeavor to secure Hon. Frederick Douglass, Gov. McKinley, Mayor Mosby, Hon. John P. Green and Hon. George H. Jackson to participate. Music Hall will probably be secured. The several sub-committees have been appointed and everything is progressing in good shape. The general committee meets every Thursday evening at 160 Vine street at 7:30 p. m.

Miss Lillian Lewis, of Boston, Mass., has recovered from her illness, and is hard at work again as a correspondent of the Boston Herald, and furnishes most enjoyable matter for the many readers of that paper.

Dr. Hulda Abrams, by hard study and close attention to business, has become one of the best chiropodists in Cincinnati, O.

Miss Belle Blue, an intelligent and bright young colored lady of Bloomington, Ill., and a graduate of the McClair county high school, is stenographer and type writer in the office of Mr. S. P. Robinson, a prominent attorney of that place.

Mrs. Lucy Ricker, of 1900 Common street, Alton, Ill., has charge of the Highland Park academy of music. She is a very accomplished teacher.

## FASHION'S FANCIES

Without question, when properly made and trimmed, a black suit is of all shades the most stylish, but it is not always becoming. In some materials it has an ugly fashion of casting shadows about the throat and face, so bright witted women are very careful to avoid outlining their complexion in black, but always with it add some color which will counteract the baleful effects of this stylish hue. Everyone should remember, too, that cheap black is an abomination in the eyes of men, and a vexation to the soul of women. It will not wear, and does not pay. By the way, the black hat which, in lace and jet, promises to be so much worn this spring, is supplemented by a cream lace veil, which is said to greatly enhance the beauty of brunettes. And if you can afford it, there is nothing more desirable than the genuine point d'Alencon veiling, though few people can distinguish the difference between it and the Brussels net imitation which most of you will wear. Only it is such a comfort to have anything in real lace.

An artistic calling costume is fashioned of tan lady's cloth, the skirt being plain with a short train and finished with a band of dark green feather trimming.



Above the feather trimming is an elaborate design in intricate passementerie in all shades of green. The above are fast upon the shoulders, and almost a solid mass of passementerie, while at the wrist is a narrow band of feather trimming. The waist has a round yoke outlined by a narrow

band of green feathers. Falling from the feather trimming is a deep bertha of ecru lace. A band of feather trimming is also worn about the neck.

One of the prettiest reception gowns seen recently is of dark mauve bengaline silk, the skirt being finished with a deep ruching of pale forget-me-not blue ribbon. The lower part of the bodice is solid gold passementerie outlined with narrow bands of mauve velvet ribbon. The upper part is made with Quakerish simplicity, cut V shape back and front, the material being of forget-me-not blue crepe.



The sleeve, which is simply a high puff, is made of the same material finished by a band of gold passementerie and one of mauve velvet ribbon. Pale forget-me-not blue suede gloves are worn with this costume.

Butterflies are on everything now. Not real live ones; it is too early for them yet. And the poor things never flutter into our big, grimy, ugly city, but they are taking, in ornamental devices and fancy work, the old place of the bow-knot. Doyles are shown with a delicate butterfly of linen daintily embroidered in wash silks and applied to the one corner, the body only being sewn to the fabric while the wings stand erect, and when laundered the same effect can be retained by ironing the wings in the desired position. A indescribably pretty and novel effect is thus gained. Doyles in coarser imitation of this style retail at \$3 per dozen, but a clever and artistic woman can design and make them herself.

At a recent wedding the bride wore a dress of white brocade, draped with Brussels lace. The bodice was trimmed with similar lace, and adorned with real orange blossoms, and her tulle veil was fastened with three diamond stars, her other jewels included a diamond necklace, a diamond bracelet and a diamond and pearl bracelet. She carried a bouquet of white flowers. Her train was carried by her two nephews, who wore costumes of crimson and plush, with deep vandyked collars, and ruby and diamond pins. The bridesmaids wore costumes of cream crepon, trimmed with turquois velvet, hats to match, and carried bouquets of white flowers. The bride went away in a dress of steel gray brocade, skirt of bengaline of a paler shade, trimmed with steel, and hat to match.

## SOCIETY GOSSIP

Mr. Charles E. Scott and Miss Della J. Sutton will be married the 23rd at the bride's parents' residence on Hosmer street, South Cleveland, O. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. McGovern tendered a reception to their many friends in Baltimore last week.

Mr. Henry E. Baker, of Washington, made a flying visit to the Hub last week.

The purchase and equipment of a home for the sole use and benefit of its members, by the Society of the Sons of New York, has given rise to many words of praise and congratulation. Perhaps the most striking and opposite terms employed on this occasion, were those of Dr. Monroe, when he said that this "forward step makes an epoch in our race history in this great metropolis." He emphasized the importance of the social side of Anglo-Saxon civilization, saying "Every great social advance marks an epoch never to be reversed." In another portion of The Age to-day we print an exhaustive account of the origin and early history of this great New York

# THE METCALF STOCK

MUST BE CLOSED WITHOUT REGARD TO COST!

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

## DRESS GOODS.

Unprecedented values, starting at 10c, 17c, 25c, 33c, 37½c, 39c up to \$1 per yard. Our assortment is immense and our prices guaranteed lower than the same qualities can be procured elsewhere. Our French Novelties at 89c, 92c, 97c and \$1.19 are worthy of inspection and comparison. Our Colored Brilliantines at 88c are extra good value. Colored Silk Piques reduced to 25c per yard. Fancy Silks, Stripes, Figures, Plaids, etc., at 37½c, 50c and 75c. Beautiful evening shades in Fille Francaise at 50c, 75c and \$1. 25 pieces Black Surah at 89c. 25 pieces Black Fille Francaise at 85c, usual price \$1.25.

### STRAW GOODS AND FLOWERS.

We have opened the highest novelties in Straw Hats and Bonnets, French Flowers, etc. at surprisingly low figures. Newest shapes at 25c, 35c, 39c, 50c. Novel Fancy Braids, latest productions, at 8c, 75c, \$1 and up. Ribbons of every shade, quality and width.

### KID GLOVES.

Every color, length, quality and size can be obtained of us. One special lot of 4-button Suede Gloves in Tans and Slates at 58c, equal to any 75c Gloves offered in this city. The colors in our 8-button length Suede Mousquetaire Gloves at \$1.25 are beautiful Grays, Pearls, Modes in the most delicate shades. Beautiful Pearls, Grays and Whites, with black stitching and welts.

### SILK HOSIERY.

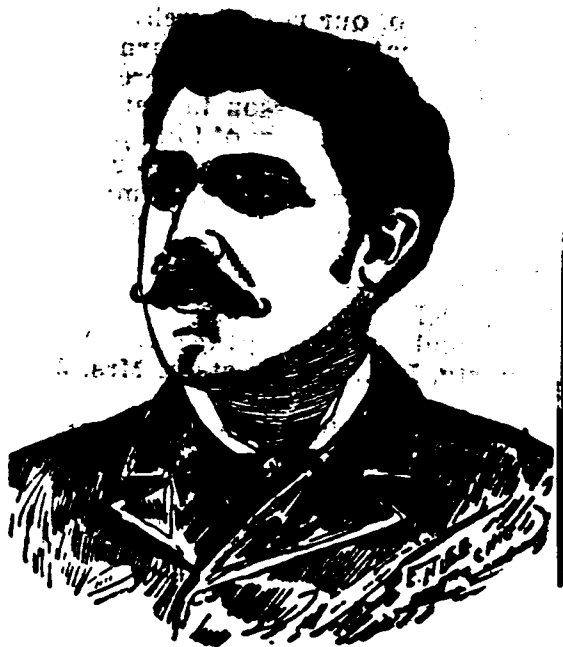
We offer today one of the biggest bargains ever shown in the finest Pure Silk Stockings. Every conceivable color. Price \$1.75. Ladies should see them.

### NOTION DEPARTMENT.

Here we show 25c Tooth Brushes at 15c each. 25c Nail Brushes at 15c each. 50c Nail Brushes at 25c each. A large bar of Pure Glycerine Soap at 5c each. A large box of Pure Glycerine Soap, 3 cakes in box, at 25c per box. Plated Jewelry at 25c, new styles, usual price 50c. Sterling Silver ditto, 50c, 75c, 90c, only half price.

# PORTEOUS, HUNTER & CO.

WM. GEIST, of Detroit, LOUIS R. GEIST



[WILLIAM GEIST.]

Geist Bros.,  
UNDERTAKERS  
AND EMBALMERS,  
73 Gratiot Ave. Near Miami Ave.  
Detroit, Michigan.  
Telephone 2313.

Society. May its shadow never grow less.—N. Y. Age.

Miss Whiteita Johnson, of Boston Mass., has recently returned from Paris.

Leap year parties are the rage all over the country. The Ugly Club of Baltimore, gave a reception last week. It was a recherche affair.

### SOME BUSINESS VENTURES.

#### Afro-Americans Embark in Various Branches of Trade.

The Mississippi Co-operative Benefit Association of Natchez, Miss., of which Hon. L. J. Winston is chief manager, is doing a successful business. It is a national enterprise.

The colored Odd Fellows of Chattanooga, Tenn., have established a Building and Loan Association. They have in deposit in banks of that city \$14,000, which they propose to loan on real estate, for building purposes.

A first-class bakery kept by Afro-Americans would pay in Athens, Tenn.

The Afro-Americans of Savannah, Ga., are going to have a bank. At the very first meeting \$1,100 was subscribed by ten persons present. Mr. M. J. Christopher of the Labor Recorder heads the list and is pushing the matter.

W. A. Winship and M. W. Lewis have opened up a thoroughly stocked second hand store at 905 18th street, opposite The Statesman office.

J. I. Roams, formerly of Denver, Cal., has opened a restaurant at Oreeda the new mining camp.

In Philadelphia, Mr. Thos. Bolling is a flour dealer, Wm. Still, has a coal yard, and Mr. Wheeler has

# ANOTHER SLASH!

Friday and Saturday Prices at the Old Reliable.

### READ THIS!

500 pairs of Ladies' Shoes, worth \$2.50 per pair. Friday and Saturday's Price \$1.19  
600 pairs Men's Fine Shoes, with tip or plain toe, worth \$3.00 to \$2.25. Friday and Saturday's Price \$1.00  
Ladies' Jersey Vests. Friday and Saturday's Price 49c

### SLASH IS THE WORD!

Friday and Saturday's Price on Men's Flannel Shirts. 22c  
And to make things more interesting we will slaughter 100 dozen Ladies' Fancy Top Hats at 10c per pair

Are You Acquainted With the Word Go? If So, Here It Is!

100 dozen Ladies' Reofer Jackets, in all the newest shades, warranted cheap at \$3.00. Friday and Saturday's Price \$1.98

### STILL WE COME!

Excellent Shirting Prints. Price for Friday and Saturday only 24c  
Also 100 pieces Henrietta Cloth, in black and colors, warranted cheap at 25c, goes for 15c

THESE PRICES GOOD FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY.

# PARDRIDGE & CO.,

107 and 109 Woodward Ave.

# VAN BAALEN'S LOAN OFFICE

Established in 1860.

31 & 33 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

The largest and most complete line of slightly worn and misfit, Spring Overcoats, Suits and Pants in the city. Call and examine our stock.

Money loaned on all goods of value.

a dry-goods and ladies furnishing store.

W. C. Caldwell and J. H. Crocheron, have opened a family grocery store in Selma, Ala.

The Alpha Life Insurance Company Washington, D. C., of which Col. M. M. Holland is president is about ready to do business. Two thousand dollars of the capital stock have been paid in and the company, having fulfilled all the requirements of the law, is now prepared to receive its license.

One of the oldest landmarks of Brooklyn, N. Y., known for nearly half a century among the citizens of the lower part of this city as the drug store of the late Dr. Philip A. White, 102 Gold street, was transferred on March 1, to J. Francis Smith "Brother" Wm. H. Smith, Jr.

The store is being thoroughly renovated and Mr. H. Garnet Reed for the past 18 years employed as clerk,

has been placed in charge of management. The business which was established in 1845 and conducted successfully until the demise of Dr. White, February 17, 1891 was carried on by his widow up to date of transfer. Mr. J. Francis Smith is present a member of the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy and will graduate next month as the valedictorian of his class. Mr. Reed and Mr. Smith have both for a number of years been engaged in the management of the business and the re-establishment of the old institution argues a continuance of success.

Jackson Bros. are enterprising chisels and steam fitters at Hawthill, Mass.

About 500 Afro-Americans arrived at Little Rock yesterday from Johnson county and other counties in Oklahoma. They are completely titrate.