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# The PLAIN DEALER.

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EVERY  
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INTERESTING.  
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DETROIT MICH, SEPTEMBER 16, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 488.

## TO REDEEM THE STATE.

From Democratic Misrule and Squawbuck Ignorance.

### A STRONG, CLEAN CANDIDATE.

The Popular Farmer and Citizen, John T. Rich, will lead the party to Victory.  
—His Life History.

For forty-four years a resident of the old homestead, planted by his father in the wilderness and by him cleared up and developed into one of the best monuments to the character of man that can be found in Michigan; as a farmer, he is liked by all; as a school teacher in the country districts, generally popular, and as a man, looked upon universally as a good citizen, a kind neighbor and an honest man—what grander tribute could be paid any mortal? Of all of the distinguished men of the state it is probable that no one is closer to the people than John T. Rich. Indeed the most conspicuous feature of the good-natured Republican gubernatorial contest in which Mr. Rich is so prominent a figure, is the demand that comes from all quarters that he be the standard bearer because of his strength with the rank and file who have confidence in him. He arose from the people and no aristocratic notions have ever been attributed to him, and one whose honesty of purpose, fair sense of honor and splendid integrity have never been questioned. Add to these a sincere and generous man.



...motivated by the best of impulses and the distinguishing characteristics of John T. Rich's long and honorable public career are at hand. Mr. Rich is a farmer in the best sense of that term. Born and raised on a farm he has that thorough and practical knowledge only thus attained. He has walked between the handles of the plow from boyhood, studying the best means to make farming successful. His appointment to a position on the wool commission was testimony to an appreciation of the fact that he is an authority on that phase of farm life. Indeed he is one of the most successful wool growers in the state, his well bred flock being sufficient evidence of this fact. His farm in the township of Elba, Lapeer county, is beautifully situated and contains 300 well cultivated acres. His holdings are ample, but no better than those of the average well-to-do farmer of Michigan. Mr. Rich is happy in his home life. His private life is without stain and in all his public and private career no taint of dishonesty or breath of scandal has ever been breathed against him. His parents were natives of old New-Hampshire, the mother of many brave, hardy pioneers whose sturdy character has been indelibly stamped on the early history and development of the peninsular state. They were born at Shoreham and married in February, 1839. In Pennsylvania, where on April 23rd, 1841, John T. Rich was born. The family returned to Shoreham in 1846, the mother dying in August of the following year. In May of 1848, he had only seven years of age, came alone to Michigan to live with his father. Here he has resided ever since, contributing to the state's development and participating in its prosperity. In November following he followed his father and now occupies the farm where the son now lives. The early life of the mother was a counterpart of the life of those hardy pioneers who endured the hardships incident to the transformation of the wilderness into civilization and the struggle of whom while developing the fertile soil of the state at the same time nourished the splendid manhood and womanhood of the pioneers and their children. He worked hard and late, on the farm. Summertime rising and retiring early and laying the foundation for that splendid physique that distinguishes him in his latter life. By attending the country schools in winter time, he secured a rudimentary education and with it came a thirst for further knowledge that demanded every opportunity, which were not plentiful except in a limited way. In 1857 he attended the Clarkson

academy for a term of twelve weeks, and later the Lapeer high school for three terms. This comparatively limited schooling, accompanied, however, by a natural brightness and an aptitude for books, and by reading and study at home when the day's work was done was the basis of his education. It was considered sufficient, however, to entitle him to a teacher's certificate and for four terms he presided with success over one of the country schools.

### HE LIVED A QUIET LIFE.

Mr. Rich was married March 12, 1863, to Miss Lucretia Winship, of Atlas, Genesee county. For nearly thirty years since his marriage he has lived with his good helpmate, the quiet, home life of the farm, no other business or profession alluring him from his natural and chosen pursuit. A sensible, progressive farmer, he has looked upon his occupation as a business, pure and simple, and no one ever heard him complain of the hard lot, so-called, of the tiller of the soil. By constant study of the various phases of farming by the application of common sense to the management of his large property, by a diversification of crops, and by a recognition of those cardinal principles that nowadays distinguishes the modern, thrifty and prosperous farmer from the shiftless class he has not only succeeded in developing his broad acres and "laying up a penny for a rainy day," but he has risen step by step in the estimation of his neighbors and the people of the state, recognized through their suffrages as faithful to all trusts reposed in him, until he stands as a representative farmer and man of Michigan.

Mr. Rich has been a frequent officer holder, but it is a fact that in nearly every instance the place has sought the man, and not the man the place. Honors have been conferred upon him without solicitation. As showing this it is stated that his first intimation of being railroad commissioner was the telegram from Governor Luce announcing the coming appointment. The gubernatorial campaign of 1890 was a further attestation of his unwillingness to scramble for place, his position at that time being dignified in the extreme. He was an avowed candidate, but he felt that if the Republic of Michigan wanted him as their standard-bearer they would nominate him. And that was the attitude he maintained. When still a young man his neighbors manifested their appreciation of his sterling worth by electing him for four successive years to represent them on the county board of supervisors, an office of no financial profit but of considerable responsibility. His colleagues discovered the existence of that good judgment and sense of fairness which characterized his later public life and for the last two years of his connection with the board—in 1871 and 1872—made him their chairman. In 1872 he was elected to the lower house of the state legislature from the First District of Lapeer county. During his membership of one house covering an unusually long period of six years, he served on some of the most important committees. He was chairman of the committee on Agricultural college, a recognition of his prominence among the farmers; chairman of the very important committee on state affairs and member of the committees on engrossment and enrollment and state public school. During the sessions of 1877 and 1879 he occupied the exceedingly honorable and responsible position of speaker of the house, an honor only conferred upon the most popular and best equipped members of the body. He was the last speaker in the old state capitol and the first to preside over the house in its elegant new hall. He achieved an enviable reputation both as legislator and parliamentarian, making his mark as well for his sound common sense as for his ability as a presiding officer, in which capacity none of his decisions were ever overruled. In the chair he was affable, agreeable and courteous, and easily and completely commanded the respect of all for his ability, promptness in making decisions and his fairness. The last time he was chosen speaker, notwithstanding the fact that the opposition had presented a caucus candidate for speaker, by way of a compliment, two Democrat members cast their votes for Mr. Rich.

### CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

In the Republican state convention of 1880 Mr. Rich in common with Honorable Thomas W. Palmer, F. B. Stockbridge, Rice A. Beal, of Washenaw, Honorable Charles T. Gorham, of Calhoun, and David H. Jerome, of Saginaw, was a candidate for gubernatorial honors. But Mr. Jerome being chosen on the tenth ballot, had no warmer supporter or harder fighter for his election than Mr. Rich, who was always true to his party, has invariably been found in the thickest of the fight, no matter who the nominee was. In the fall of 1880 Mr. Rich was elected to the state senate and here again his reputation for efficiency, and conscientiousness in the performance of every duty was seen in his appointment to the chairmanship of the

## THEY WHITEWASH HIM.

The Iowa Conference Does Exactly What was Expected.

### FIRST FOUND KNIGHT GUILTY.

And Then They Give a Clear Bill of Character.—Nothing but a Farce.—What Plutarch says about it.

To the Editor of The Plaindealer:—Plutarch has quietly awaited the action of the Iowa conference in reference to Elder Knight. It is now before us in the columns of a spicy little paper known as "The Protest," and published at Minneapolis by Z. W. Mitchell and R. H. Hunton, the former an experienced newspaper man and the latter a well educated and promising young attorney. Each of these men is a gentleman and as such can have no sympathy with nor pity for a habitual libertine; hence their paper speaks out plainly and tells the facts.

Elder Knight was tried on the charge of "grossly imprudent conduct." The specification alleged that he had written and mailed to a Mrs. Frisby of Philadelphia the following letter:—

Chicago, June 2, 1892.  
My Dear Friend:—I wrote you the next day after returning home, but did not write your number on the envelope, or at least I feel that I did not. I hope you care well as this leaves me well. My dear girl, what a sad journey I had all the way of 900 miles. It was because I had left my loved one behind me in the far off East. O! I shall never forget the sad feelings that fell upon my poor heart when the train carried me from your sweet presence. I have been looking through my mind's eyes and seeing you yet standing at the bridge or gate and waving your goodbyes at me and I know that your presence will continue with me until we meet again, which I hope will not be long. I must see you again, dear Fannie, and I trust never to be severed till the evening of the comes. If you will come to me I will send for you. Please answer this at once and address me thus:—

Rev. R. Knight,  
General Delivery, Chicago, Ill.

P. S.—Take the best of care of yourself, and now I say good bye, good bye and a kiss and a kiss.

Dr. Jennifer, one of the prosecuting attorneys took the witness stand. His manhood oozed out at his heels, and he testified in a manner calculated to impress the Conference that Knight was an innocent fellow, guilty of no greater wrong than the misfortune of being persecuted by the "Negro Press."

The Protest thus speaks of Jennifer's testimony:—Had the defence at this time moved to dismiss the case on the ground that there was not sufficient evidence to convict, there could have been no conviction. Luckily for the cause of right no such sharp practice was resorted to, and Knight took the stand. He boldly admitted having written the letter and then sought to prove that it was no great wrong. The conference was not so far gone from high and true standards of morality as to coincide with the base views of a hardened reprobate for Knight's argument does not rise above that level. Chas. Newton tried hard to blind the eyes and mislead the judgment of his ministerial brethren, but failed. Newton scored the "Negro Press"; he denied the existence of intelligence, decency, or public spirit journalists. He ranted against "Rambles," "Plutarch," etc. He fumed and fretted his brief hour away, but without avail. Possibly the conference went the length of finding Knight guilty. But now comes the final act. A man who is literally hid from view in clouds of ill-reports arose and moved that the conference apply the law by having the convicted man reprimanded. Colored men in convention assembled have never yet had moral courage and moral strength enough to follow a high and noble line of thinking or acting to its logical conclusion. They always weaken when the end comes nigh. So in this case they forgot God's law, forgot righteousness, and gave way to sympathy and voted yea. Now it was Knight was first found guilty and then whitewashed. That is to say, the Iowa Conference first pronounced Knight actually guilty of the very sin "Plutarch" had laid at his door, and then proceeded to do the identical thing "Plutarch" said it would do, i. e. whitewash the culprit.

Bishop Wayman satisfied his conscience by giving the guilty man a transfer to another conference. Was the Bishop faithful to his trust? If he enters in the sacred garb of a minister, will not Bishop Wayman be in part responsible? Was Bishop Wayman's act that of a God-fearing man who has his high and holy trust at heart? How many such culprits, found guilty and whitewashed, are roaming through the land, wearing the lividity of heaven and bearing the credentials of the church? "Plutarch" is no enemy of the church, he is no enemy of religion; but he is an uncompromising foe to such base and ignoble conduct. Plutarch is not alone; he is not in advance of the large class of pure minded people of the race. He simply expresses the sentiments of every pure man and woman, boy and girl, when he says the whitewashing of Knight was a base, a perfidious, a shameful and a wicked thing for Christian ministers to do. Men whose sympathies and whose pity are so distorted could never manage a state. They would let every murderer go unhung, every horse thief escape unjailed, unless perchance moved to extreme and fanatic measures in the opposite direction by spite, envy, or some form of malice. To punish a guilty man, who is not personally odious, is an intellectual and moral act, of which most Negro bodies are as incapable as they are to honor or even do justice to a man against whom they have prejudice or spite. Alas, that the terms of salvation, which are steadfast and immaculate, should be entrusted to such unfaithful hands! Alas, that the welfare of a church which, in the days of Coker could heretically punish sin, should now have such puny sentinels upon its walls! Were Jennifer a strong, brave man who dared to be true to his convictions, he would long ago have been made a Bishop; but the very means he adopts to attain his ambition is what defeats him.

## MR. HARRISON'S LETTER

The President the Ablest Writer of the Times.

### IT IS AGGRESSIVELY DEFENSIVE.

Fatal Errors of the Democracy.—Rights of Citizens Safe in Him.—The Party's Position Clearly Defined.

In his letter of acceptance as the Republican candidate for the Presidency President Harrison has departed very widely from established precedent, both in the length and character of such formal document. To say that the letter is strong, astute, and comprehensive is to give it but feeble praise. Its author is the ablest living master of the peculiar style of controversy which it illustrates, if not the ablest political disputant of modern times. The style of the letter may be termed the aggressively defensive. Its perfection consists in grouping in argument the errors of an opponent and the strongest points of one's own position. As an example of this form of political dialectic it is easily the greatest work of the greatest master in our political history. It is doubtful if any other candidate for the Presidential office could in a single instrument so fully, so coolly, so ingeniously, and with so fine a sense of relative value have covered practically the entire ground of a campaign embracing so many and such varied elements, showing at once how each made in favor of his own candidature and against his opponent. In this respect Mr. Harrison is the exact antipode of Mr. Cleveland with whose famous free trade message this letter comes in natural and unavoidable contrast. Both are unusual in character, and both intensely characteristic of their authors. The one was the act of a man accustomed to win by the audacious parading of some striking hobby; the other is the work of a cool, well-equipped dialectician, who to the weapons of offense and defense, which he wields so well, unites a perfect mastery of details with an instinctive appreciation which is almost unerring of the strategic value of the various positions in the field of operations of the campaign. It was unprecedented for a President to give the whole of an annual message to the discussion of an abstract principle of political economy; so too, it is quite unprecedented for a Presidential candidate to occupy six columns of the *Inter Ocean* with a letter of acceptance, or for a President seeking re-election to undertake so openly the defense of his own administration. But both were characteristic of the men who assumed the responsibility therefore. The one was the act of a political freak accustomed to win by diverting attention from the real questions involved in a campaign and fixing it upon some feigned issue, the glamor of which was expected to obscure the popular judgment and bias in his favor the popular thought. The other is the work of a man trained in political disquisition from his earliest years; a master of the subtleties developed in that wonderful epoch of political controversy which preceded the war of rebellion, standing on a new ground, but handling familiar weapons. The one was an act of audacious tom-tomming; the other is a splendid exhibition of the art of war. The one was a freship full of flame and smoke and stink-pots, apparently of the most distinctive character, but only smoke and stench at last. The other is a modern ironclad, showing white and clean, and seemingly harmless, on the turgid tide of political strife, but with heavy-shotted guns of the utmost precision trained on every point from which an enemy can possibly approach.

It is with the finest touch of the skilled dialectician that the President lays his finger, first of all, upon the supreme blunder of the Democratic party in declaring itself in favor of the re-establishment of the old State banks of issue.

As the Bystander pointed out on the first promulgation of the Democratic platform, this totally unnecessary and wholly unexpected declaration, is not only the weakest point in the armor the party donned for the pending campaign, but is the fatal spot on which the arrows of its opponents are sure to take effect. No man of ordinary business sense can regard the re-establishment of a system of currency which was a constant tax on every one who handled a dollar of a distinct fraction of its value, without any shadow of pre-emptive advantage thereby, with anything less than the keenest apprehension. It would constitute not only a step backward in the evolution of a beneficent and harmonious American nationality, but would be equivalent to the imposition of the most onerous tax upon labor, trade and commerce ever known, without any redaction of other forms of taxation. It would be taxation not "for revenue," nor

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### Colored Cyclist's Out.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 9.—By a vote of 80 to 20 the associated cycling clubs of this city have decided not to admit the Chicago Colored Cycling Club to the privileges of the association. It means virtually that they are opposed to the admission of colored cyclists to the league of American Wheelmen.

### Dixon's Battles.

Boston, Sept. 10.—George Dixon, the colored champion bantam weight of the world, had, previous to his appearance in New Orleans, achieved a success in the pugilistic world of which any pugilist that ever lived ought to be proud. He had fought the champions of America, England and Australia, and had conquered every opponent whom he had faced in the most impressive style. His list of victims are as follows:—Defeated Johnston, at Halifax, N. S., three rounds, 1886. Elias Hamilton, at Boston, Mass., three rounds, 1887. Young Mack, at Boston, eight rounds, 1887. Jack Lyman, at Boston, five rounds, 1887. Charles Parlin, at Boston, six rounds, 1888. Barney Finnegan, at Boston, seven rounds, 1888. Ned Morris, at Boston, five rounds, 1888. James Burkett, at Boston, four rounds, 1888. Paddy Kelly, at Boston, ten rounds, 1888. Billy Jones, at Haverhill, Mass., two rounds, 1889. Eugene Harnbacher, at New York, two rounds, 1889. Jack Carey, at Jersey City, four rounds, 1890. Joe Farrell, at New York, four rounds, 1890. Paddy Kearney, at Paterson, four rounds, 1890. Nuc Wallace, in England, eighteen rounds, 1890. Johnny Murphy, at Providence, R. I., forty rounds, 1890. Cal McCarthy, at Troy, N. Y., twenty-four rounds, 1890. J. Allen, at Baltimore, two rounds, 1890. Virginia Rosebur, at Baltimore, three rounds, 1890. Leeds Andrews, at Washington, four rounds, 1890. M. Dyson, at Washington, three rounds, 1890. Nick Collins, at Washington, four rounds, 1890. Abe Willis, at San Francisco, five rounds, 1891. Fred Johnson, at New York, fourteen rounds, 1892.

The above record does not include the men who have attempted to stand before the Boston lad during his theatrical tours. Were they added the list would be swelled to over one hundred. Dixon stands five feet five inches high, and is twenty-two years of age. His battles through termed victories in the long run often resulted in his receiving terrible punishment at the hands of men whom he was giving a great deal of weight.

## Republican Convention.

Troy, N. Y., Sept. 8.—A convention of the colored Republicans of the State was opened at noon to-day, in the City Hall. The meeting was held in response to a call issued by the Rev. J. B. Smith, the colored representative on the Republican State Committee. The object of the conference is to consolidate the colored Republican voters in this State. About eighty delegates were present. At the preliminary meeting the Rev. A. S. Maye, of Troy, delivered an address of welcome. There was a business session this afternoon, and a mass-meeting and reception in the evening. Another session will be held to-morrow morning. Captain William H. Smith, of Brooklyn, was elected chairman and J. H. Jackson and William Hegeman, secretaries for the temporary organization. A resolution of condolence on the death of John G. Whittier was adopted, and, as a mark of respect, the convention was adjourned until 4 p. m. The convention this afternoon elected the following officers: President, Charles M. Van Buren, Albany; vice-president, Charles Haley, Steuben County; secretary, John H. Dickinson, Brooklyn; assistant secretary, the Rev. Dr. Jacob Thomas, Tarrytown. The question of electing a permanent State Committee was laid over until to-morrow. The Westchester County delegates have prepared the following:

Resolved, That we, the representatives of the Afro-American Republicans of the State, hereby recommend to the next Republican Gubernatorial Convention the Hon. E. A. McAlpin, President of the Republican League of the State of New-York, for Governor, and that we appeal to the Republicans of the State to nominate the Hon. E. A. McAlpin, which will assure party success.

Troy, N. Y., Sept. 9.—The colored Republicans of the State ended their conference to-day in this city. State Committeeman Smith asked permission to appoint an Advisory Committee. The permission was granted, and there will be one representative from each Congress district on the committee. H. Price Williams, of Tarrytown, was elected secretary of the State organization. The convention adopted the following resolutions:

1. That we heartily indorse the wise, patriotic and grandly successful administration of President Harrison. Its conduct of affairs, both domestic and foreign, has been such as to command the respect and admiration of every patriotic American.
2. That the policy of the Republican party in protecting American labor and enlarging, by reciprocity treaties with other American peoples, the markets for the products of our farms and factories, is especially grateful to the workers of the Nation, and commands our thorough approval.
3. That the Republican party and the Republican Administration, in insisting on the parity of gold and silver, in refusing to debase our currency and in maintaining an honest dollar, deserve and receive our sincere encouragement and support. The working-man would be the first to feel the lessened purchasing power of a depreciated dollar; and as most of our race, we are proud to say, are workmen, the colored people have an especial interest in honest money and in the party which has always stood firm for a workingman's dollar worth a hundred cents.
4. That we commend the President most heartily for his confirmed advocacy of the great Republican doctrine of a "free ballot and a fair count"; that we expect the Republican party to continue, in the future as in the past, to be the champion of freedom and the unflinching guardian of the civil and political rights of every citizen.
5. That we commend the President for his policy of recognition of the young, progressive colored voters of the pivotal States of the North, whose faithful service to the Republican party has hitherto been scantily rewarded with the honors and emoluments of political office.
6. That we heartily endorse the President's letter of acceptance, and highly commend the dignified and patriotic position taken by him again et mob rule and lawlessness.
7. That we reaffirm our allegiance to the cause and candidates of the Republican party, and thoroughly approve the National platform adopted at Minneapolis and the action of the New-York State Republican Convention.
8. That we hear with the utmost gratification the mention of the name of that true friend of our race, Colonel Edwin A. McAlpin, for the next Republican nomination for Governor.
9. That we here express our high regard for Judge Ramsey in preserving inviolate the crumme of the law, and record our utter detestation of the unlawful, unjust and partisan gerrymander made by the Democrats of the State.
10. That the nomination for Vice-President of Whitelaw Reid, the editor of the great newspaper which waged such relentless war for liberty, is particularly pleasing to us, and we hereby pledge ourselves to his support and to the support of that able and incorruptible statesman, General Benjamin Harrison.
11. That we heartily indorse the action of the State Committee in the appointment of the Rev. J. B. Smith as State Committeeman-at-large, and we pledge him our hearty and undivided support.

Continued on page 51.

Continued on page seven.

# WHO PAYS THE TAX?

## A PRACTICAL LESSON ON THE TARIFF QUESTION.

How the McKinley Bill has Encouraged Home Production and Taxed Foreign Manufacturers Without Increased Cost to Consumers—American Tin a Reality.

The voters of Michigan have not forgotten, and are not likely soon to forget, the outrageous falsehoods told them by the Democrats during the state campaign of 1890. The Democrats told them that the McKinley tariff was a burden some tax laid upon the necessities of life and that it would increase the cost of living to every household. The Democrats told them that tin plates could not be made in America and that the increased tariff would be added to the cost of the workingman's dinner pail and to the kitchen utensils of every poor man, and that the increased cost would go to swell the profits of wealthy capitalists. The Democrats hired a horde of lying tramps, stocked them up with tin ware and sent them out to swindle the people by charging high prices, "all on account of the McKinley bill," as they said. Influenced by these outrageous falsehoods, when they had not the means of protecting themselves from imposition, the people made the greatest mistake of years and let the Democracy into power in Michigan. They have suffered grievously for that error and now await only the opportunity to correct the evil.

A gentleman in Detroit, who had strong faith in the virtue of the McKinley bill, interviewed a number of the leading merchants in that city last spring and was exceedingly gratified at the results. Those interviews demonstrated these facts:

- 1. That the McKinley tariff is not a tax on the consumer.
2. That the McKinley tariff is a tax on the foreigner who wishes to compete with our manufacturer.
3. That home production has been increased.
4. That prices have not been advanced, but lowered.
5. That American tin is a reality and as good and cheap as the foreign product.

One of the most interesting interviews was that had with the senior member of the firm of Fletcher, Jenks & Co., wholesale hardware and iron merchants of Detroit. Here it is:

Mr. Fletcher says that there is scarcely any use of importing anything in their line, as articles of a superior quality, at lower prices, are now made in America. He says that the English tin plate is almost obsolete in this country, a better article for home use being made at home. The English (Sheffield) hand saw for \$1.75 is inferior to the home-made at \$1.00. The importation of foreign cutlery has almost entirely ceased since the passage of the McKinley bill, and while there is a very slight advance in the price of the home-made article, the superiority of quality more than balances the difference in price, and with the steadily increasing number of factories engaged in the business it will be but a very short time before all grades of cutlery will be cheaper than ever before, by reason of active competition. American steams in every grade are superior to those of foreign make, and are now much cheaper, and in his opinion will shortly supersede all others. Since the passage of the McKinley bill foreign manufacturers have reduced the price of tin plate to induce importation and yet American made plate of even a superior quality is made and supplied at a price equally as low as the foreign price.

Mr. Fletcher exhibited from several tin plate factories in this country, notifying him that their agents would be along in a few days, prepared to take orders for unlimited quantities. One Pittsburgh house sent with their notice a sample of roofing tin, and the quality to us for a foreign article he had ever seen. Another advantage in home-made plate is that every box is guaranteed perfect, while the foreign manufacturer gives no guarantee, and loss of this source is now infrequent. Fletcher, Jenks & Co. will this season lay in a complete stock of American tin plate.

Another valuable tariff lesson is taught by Hitchcock, Son & Co., wholesale dealers in woollens and tailor's trimmings.

A member of that firm says that, for example, the cost of a certain grade of wool cloth imported by the old tariff was \$1.00 per yard, plus the duty on the weight, viz: 38 cents per pound. The increased duty under the bill increased the cost to \$1.92 per yard, plus the duty on weight, viz: 44 cents per pound, but the manufacturers at Huddersfield, Eng., immediately decreased the price 20 cents, putting the cost back to what it was prior to the passage of the bill, so that they are able to purchase the goods at the old price and sell them to their customers without any advance.

Another example: A line of worsteds that cost three shillings and two pence per yard at the factory in England before the McKinley bill, netting \$1.54 per yard, including the duty for weight, is now supplied us at two shillings and eleven pence per yard, with the duty for weight added, netting \$1.53 per yard. We find this condition of affairs to exist almost invariably with all our dealings with foreign manufacturers. Shoddy could not be introduced into these cities for the purpose of meeting decreased prices, without deterioration, and of course such action would not be tolerated.

More of these interesting interviews will follow in these columns and they will prove of incalculable advantage to the man who wishes to cast an intelligent ballot next November.

### Free Trade The Battle Cry.

The Democratic party in the states may rest assured that if English sympathy could carry Grover Cleveland in November the White House would be theirs. We shall watch the development of the struggle with the keenest interest, and if the triumph be not attained all at once there is indeed reason for congratulation that one of the great American parties has made free trade, pure and simple, the battle cry of the future.—Liverpool (England) Journal of Commerce.

"We cannot match ages with the Democratic any more than that party can match achievements with us. It has lived longer but to less purpose."—Benjamin Harrison.

W. S. Green is a Jeweller at Elmira, N. Y.

### TOLEDO TOPICS.

Toledo, Ohio, Sept. 15.—Rev. Peter Findlay, of Defiance, was the guest of Rev. O. P. Ross, last week. Mrs. Geo. Esque gave a very pleasant dancing party, Tuesday evening. Miss Lettie Jones gave a 5 o'clock tea to quite a number of her friends, Thursday evening. Mr. W. B. Wright was in the city, Saturday evening. The death of Mr. Thomas Lane, Tuesday morning, was a sad happening to a large circle of friends. Thomas was always polite, cheerful and obliging. He succumbed to consumption. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Dyer on Thursday. Mrs. Geo. Remley gave a very pleasant dinner on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. J. H. C.

### ATHENS, OHIO.

Athens, Ohio, Sept. 13. Rev. Mr. Holmes of Baltimore, Md., is with us and preached for us last Sunday. Miss Lucy E. Hall, who has been very ill with typhoid fever, is rapidly recovering. Mrs. Miner Can, who has been away in the northern part of the state, has returned home. Miss Levella Peavy died at the residence of her grandmother, last Friday, and was buried Sunday. Alex. Bell, Frank Daniel, Frank Gibbs, James West and Charles Boyer are the energetic colored barbers of Athens. They are very prosperous, and set a worthy example to all others of the race. Mr. Willis Hill has just completed the laying of 2000 feet of gas pipe, for which he secured the contract. Mr. Hill is the only colored gasfitter in Athens, and he employs both white and colored workmen. Wesley Chase entered the fourth and last year in the Athens High School, Miss Minnie Daniel and Burrell Sloan, the third, Diggs Parker, the second, and Miss Hattie Hill, the first. We have had but few colored graduates from this school; but if all successful we expect to turn out one or two for the next century, if the school last so long, for we have an Afro-American representative in every room in the building.

### New Richmond Notes.

New Richmond, O., Aug. 13. Miss Lulu Fox has returned home from visiting her aunt, Mrs. Isaac Weathers, of Cumingsville, O. Ida May, aged 7 years, daughter of Ben and Estella Lamb, died of consumption Sept. 4th. Service at residence Sept. 5th, by Rev. Smith; burial at Good Samaritan Cemetery. Mrs. George Ringold has been suffering considerably with hay fever. Rev. W. J. Johnson, presiding elder of the A. M. E. church, at the close of his fourth quarterly meeting here, was given a delightful reception by his friends at the home of George Ringold, Monday night, Sept. 5th. The evening was closed with an elegant banquet. Elder Johnson is a great favorite with his congregation here. He left Wednesday morning Sept. 7, for the annual conference in session at Hillsboro. Among those present from a distance at the reception were Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Peterson of Dakota and others. Mr. Monroe Fox was given a reception at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Lee Burrell, Wednesday evening, it being his seventieth birthday. An enjoyable evening was spent by those present. Misses Georgia and Fannie Boone, Misses Emma and Mary Owens, Misses Adie Platt and Mary Ellen Lee and Hattie Moore, and others spent Sunday in New Richmond, Ky., where all had an enjoyable time. Mrs. Simpson is still on the sick list.

### URBANA, OHIO.

Urbana, Ohio, Sept. 15.—Mr. Jesse Johnson, of Columbus, is the guest of his brother, Thaddeus Johnson. Miss Laura Waugh has returned from Columbus, where she has been visiting her grand mother. The Craddock Club gave an enjoyable entertainment at the Armory hall on last Tuesday evening. Everybody realized a good time, and felt assured 'twas good to be there. The strangers from abroad were: Messrs Adams Bros. of DeGraff, John Livingston of Cincinnati, Chas. Haynes of Indianapolis, Ind., David Black, Dayton, Messrs Hill and Bates of Cleveland. Miss Elmore Gales is on the sick list. To all those indebted to Mr. Johnson for the Plaindealer, he would like for you to remit, for if you don't pay for your paper, he does. If he was a millionaire he wouldn't ask for it. Don't forget to subscribe for the Plaindealer, as it is the only race paper in existence. Mrs. Depp, of Columbus, was the guest of Mrs. Lewis, of Hill st., recently. Rev. Allen filled the pulpit of St. Paul's church last Sunday morning, and Rev. Green in the afternoon. Rev. P. Everett preached for Dr. Fuller last Sabbath at Cincinnati, O. James Waugh was in Columbus this week. Mrs. Lewis, of Hill st., was the guest of Mrs. Depp, of Columbus this week. Mrs. Mattie Callaway, of Bellefontaine was in the city recently. Rev. Green, of Mechanicburg, preached for the Second Baptist last Sunday evening. Mrs. Clara Carter was in Springfield, recently. Mr. Benjamin Dickerson has moved to his residence, corner of Water and Kenton sts., which he lately bought.

### We Want Agents

The Plaindealer desires agents, correspondents and subscribers in Cleveland, Lima, Delaware, Lebanon, Delphos, Rendville, Coshocton, Gallipolis, Mansfield, Sandusky, Norwalk, Selma, Troy, Akron, Middletown, Oberlin, Ripley, Oadys, Yellow Springs, Newark, Portsmouth, Wilmington, Circleville, Zanesville, Steubenville, Jamestown, Cambridge, Eaton, Hillsboro, New Philadelphia, Tiffin, Clyde, Mt. Vernon, Lancaster, Canton, and all other cities and towns in Ohio; also in Louisville, Paducah, Harrodsburg, Paris and surrounding towns in Kentucky. If you know of any one in these places who can be secured, write at once to The Plaindealer—Detroit or Cincinnati Office.

### SPRINGFIELD OHIO.

Springfield, O., Sept. 13. Mrs. J. H. Trent of 127 Pearl St. tendered a tea on Tuesday evening, Sept. 11, in honor of Miss Jeannet Amornett, guest of Miss Fannie Bush of Cincinnati. Mrs. Rev. Moore, Miss J. D. Brown were among the number present. Mrs. Mollie Wilkins treated the party to some very fine music. Miss Joanna D. Brown of 84 E. Euclid ave. leaves next week for Cleveland, O., where she will be maid of honor for the Dr. Hawkins and Taylor wedding. Dr. James A. Tyler who was to be in the city on the 22nd inst. regrets that he can not be here owing to business. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Trent will leave for a few weeks visit to friends in Indiana and at the capital. Dr. F. W. White of E. Main St. performed a surgical operation upon Miss J. D. Brown with success. A party was given on Monday night at Miss Mary Clay's residence in honor of Miss Carrie Porter of Indianapolis and Miss Emma Woods who is visiting our city. Miss P. Smith leaves Monday for Xenia to attend school. Mr. William Healy of Columbus was in our city Monday. Miss Carrie Porter who has been the guest of Miss Lucy Gasaway returned to her home at Indianapolis on Thursday last after a pleasant visit. Miss Mamie Taylor of Cleveland was in a few days last week the guest of Misses Effie and Hattie Allen. Messrs. John L. Boon and Chas. A. Boon will return to Wilberforce University, Sept. 19th. The annual Temperance meeting held at North St. A. M. E. church under the auspices of the Temperance Club, was a grand one and was highly enjoyed by a large audience. The club, composed of a large number of young boys and girls is a very promising one. To Mrs. Henderson, the organizer of the club much credit is due for her earnest and persistent labors. The meeting was opened in the usual way, after which an able Temperance address was made by F. D. Hale. Next came a recitation by Willie Dickson which was a fine one. Mrs. R. C. Ransom read a paper on Afro-American Womanhood which was beyond criticism or improvement. Comparing the past with the present Mrs. Ransom predicted a bright future for the Afro-American woman as well as for the race. Mrs. Henderson also spoke well on Temperance. An exhortation was given by Mr. J. Buford. The closing remarks were made by Rev. R. C. Ransom who held the audience spell-bound by his eloquence. Mr. H. C. Smith of Cleveland was in our city Monday, the guest of Miss Diana Hackley. Mrs. Anna Brunell of Indianapolis is in the city, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Woods of Lagrange Ave. Miss Mamie Taylor and Hattie Allen attended the banquet at Urbana, last Wednesday night. Quite a sad accident happened in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Moore, who lives two miles west of the city on the Dayton road. On Sept. 9th, their little daughter, Gertrude was playing on a bridge near the house with the other children. Little Gertrude fell from the bridge, the distance of about twenty five feet and breaking her neck instantly. There was a man working near by, who took her to the house. Dr. T. W. Burton was summoned at once, and found that the child's neck was broken. Champion Bindery Lodge, number 3027, G. U. O. of O. F. gave a grand entertainment at their hall on West Main street on the evening of the 5th inst., which proved to be a pleasant affair. Champion Bindery Lodge met at their hall and forming a procession marched to the hall of Solomon Temple Lodge, No. 1498, G. U. O. of O. F. escorted by Almar corner band where they were joined by Solomon Temple lodge and Springfield Patriarch No. 24. The house was called to order by Squire Lee, W. T., master of ceremonies, who made a few brief remarks, thanking the order for the honor conferred upon him and proceeded to announce the program.—Opening chorus, by the Household of Ruth; prayer by Rev. Davis; address by G. W. Houston, P. N. F.; addresses by O. H. Nuby, P. N. F. and L. M. Peters, P. G. M. of Council No. 43; address by C. W. Filmore, secretary of District Grand Lodge No. 24, G. W. of O. F.; song by Miss Lizzie Anderson; presentation of banner by Z. R. Jackson, P. N. F. of Champion Bindery Lodge. Mr. Jackson in a short speech presented Champion Lodge with the magnificent banner awarded her at the district meeting at Columbus, Ohio, August 3, 1892 by the committee of arrangements for the District Grand Lodge, for having the largest number of men in line of march. Champion Bindery Lodge is proud of her achievement, and is resolved to ever keep their banner waving in the fraternal breeze of friendship, love and truth. The committee were J. C. Ramsey, O. H. Nuby, M. S. Sease, Z. R. Jackson, H. Boeton and Dr. Burton.

### YOUNGSTOWN NOTES.

Youngstown, O., Sept. 13. Mrs. A. P. Arnold of Poland was the guest Mr. and Mrs. Tjman last week. Rev. Lee of A. M. E. church will on Sunday Sept. 18 preach his closing sermon. Every one should turn out. The Baby-show, Monday evening, at A. M. E. church was a success, the crowd being very large. The first prize, a gold ruby breast-pin, was won by Bertha Robson, she being the heaviest one-year-old baby.—weight 22 lbs. Master Clyde Curtis, the heaviest two-year old, won a silver prize. The lightest was Miss Holmes. A large number from here will attend the G. A. R. Reunion at Washington on Saturday, Sept. 17. Mrs. J. P. Arnold of Greenville is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jennie Smith this week. Mrs. James T. Chaney gave a six o'clock dinner, Monday for Mrs. Scott of Cleveland and Mrs. J. P. Arnold of Greenville.



### OUR LODGE DIRECTORY.

#### OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE JURISDICTION OF OHIO.

- Grand Chancellor—Sam B. Hill, 339 Court street, Cincinnati, O.
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Grand Lecturer—J. T. F. Carr, Cincinnati, O.
Grand Marshal—George S. Bowles, Piqua, O.
Supreme Representatives—A. J. Riggs Cincinnati, O.; J. B. Scurry, Springfield, O.
Past Grand Chancellor—L. H. Wilson, Cincinnati, O.

#### GARNETT LODGE NO. 8 MEETS

every first and third Tuesday night in each month. H. M. Higgins, C. C.; Harry Lewis, K. of R. and S.

#### POLAR STAR LODGE, NO. 1,

meet every second and fourth Tuesday night in each month. Louis Wharton, C. C.; A. J. Riggs, K. of R. and S.

#### EXCELSIOR DIVISION NO. 7,

meets every fourth Thursday night in each month. E. B. F. Johnson, Com.

#### WILSON DIVISION, NO. 2, MEETS

every third Thursday night in each month. Wm. Johnson, Com.

The subject that I shall speak of for this issue may seem a strange one, yet I think it one of incalculable value to every Negro in the country. It is one of the grandest object lessons of the age. I refer to the recent fight in New Orleans. The defeat of Skelly by Dixon was a foregone conclusion and those that were on the grounds wondered why an amateur was pitted against a professional. The sympathy of the audience was with Skelly on account of his being a white man, thus proving very conclusively the deep-seated prejudice that exists against the race. It does seem that in all cases where the Negro is concerned that prejudice outweighs proficiency. We know there is no excellence without labor, yet our excellence is doled out to us so grudgingly and withheld from us so tenaciously, that we grow weary often in our struggle and content ourselves in being mediocre in life. Had Dixon been a white man, this country would have rejoiced in his praise from one end to the other.

The defeat of Sullivan is hailed with delight by every colored man in the country. Aside from the brutality of the man and his boasts, his hatred of a colored man called down on his head their maledictions and a hope for his defeat. We cannot deny the fact that Sullivan was a great fighter, a modern Hercules as it were, but as he said, he entered the ring once too often. The lesson to be gained by the defeat of Sullivan is, that to retain our health and our vitality, yes even the respect of friends, we must obey the laws of health. No one can indulge in riotous living without sapping the foundation of health, premature decay will follow as surely as death. The Sullivan of to-day is a wreck, a thing of the past, a disciple of rum, a primrose by the rivers brim, only this and nothing more.

The last issue of the Plaindealer contained the announcement that Grand Chancellor Hill would in accordance with the request of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, conduct the Endowment law of his jurisdiction. This will probably be the initiating move for all other jurisdictions, as the present management is vague and unsatisfactory. The duty of every Pythian in the State of Ohio is very plain. We must sustain him, he is our recognized leader and we must not tie his hands. Let us be prompt in the payment of our Endowment money and relieve our Commonwealth of the stigma, not paying its debts.

Deputy Dist. S. C. Sir J. T. F. Carr organized his first body of Pythians in our sister city, Covington, last week. He will soon storm other centers in the State of Kentucky and diffuse the principles of the order.

Col. Al Henderson, our Al and the only Al marching on to perfection with his Pythian cadets.

Past Grand Chancellor L. H. Wilson denoted that he is instituting lodges during his absence every other Sunday. He is studying the principles of silence and adhesion.

Prof. Wm. Johnson says he would rather be captain of Wilson division than a clown in Robinson's circus, the other Johnson says, "me too."

We must not forget the fact that we must use all honorable means at our command to have the next Supreme Session removed from New Orleans to Chicago or Cincinnati. We cannot afford to have our lady friends ride in Jim Crow cars, subject to the insults and brutality of Southern Negro haters. Our manhood, our pride and our love of justice revolts against it.

Sir G. W. Banks, of Portsmouth, O., accompanied the Morton Club to the city, last week, en route to Woods, date to the Republican mass meeting.

To bear the latest Pythian news go to Tisdale. Look out for the next conversation between Arthur and Freddie.

# W. N. WINANS & CO.

Our daily developments are watched with interest and every one who reads will find it profitable to see what we are doing. Everything Clean, Bright and New. The Cheapest of all Stores in Detroit—positive proof of this you will find in the forcible list of bargains we will lay out

## FOR FRIDAY.

### DOMESTICS.

- One yard wide Bleached Cotton 4c per yard
Lockwood B yard wide Unbleached 5c per yard
Gunnea Hen Flannel, soft nap 15c per yard
Remnants Merrimac Print (Shirtings) 4c per yard
Best Prints, dark colors, 5c per yard

### DRESS GOODS.

- 38-inch Storm Sterges, all colors 25c per yard
38-inch Twills, raised stripe 25c per yard
38-inch Arlington Checks 25c per yard
44-inch Mascot Suitings 25c per yard

Some people try to delude you by marking such goods \$2.97 a pattern—just stop and figure—7 yards make a Dress for \$1.75

Every conceivable Weave at 49c per yard

These marked down from 50c, 60c and 75c.

The better grades, with their prices, cannot be conveyed to your mind by printing styles and quoting figures. If you are a customer you know privileges—to the stranger we say, come once and you will come again.

### BLACK GOODS.

This is where experience and great care has kept us to the front. We give you a collection of values without an equal:

- 40-inch Sebastopol, Serge Royals, Venetian Cloths, Whip Cords and Henriettas, 43-inch Broadcloth, marked from 50c, 60c and 75c, all at 49c per yard
The newest weaves in Crepe effects, Diagonals, Brocettes, all \$1.00 goods, at 75c per yard

### SILKS.

Ladies who bug a single yard or a whole dress can't find the advantages for their protection in buying so deceptive an article anywhere, as we offer an absolute guarantee for the wear of the purchase, also that the price you pay is less for the same quality than any merchant will quote.

- 24-inch Heavy Black Surah, 60c per yard
21-inch Black Faille Francaise 60c per yard
24-inch Black Faille Francaise 80c per yard

### SEE SHOW CASE.

- 24-inch Royal Armure \$1.07 per yard
Alma Royal, Peau de Satin Duchesse and Armures marked down from \$1.25, \$1.39 and \$1.50, all at 94c per yard

New line Fancy Silks in changeable effects.

- 24-inch Heavy Plush in Fancy Colors at \$1.00 per yard

## HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES AND CORSETS.

- 200 dozen Ladies' Fancy Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 5c each
Gents' Hemstitched, colored border 5c each
Ladies' Swiss Embroidered, scalloped edge 9c each
Gents' Hemstitched, neat and pretty border 9c each
Pure Silk Japanese Embroidered Edge 12 1/2c each
Heavy Embroidered Pure Silk Japanese Handkerchief at 19c each
Ladies' 4-Button Black and Colored Glace Kid 49c per pair
7-Hook Suede Market from \$1 to 89c per pair
Corsets, all sizes, extra long waist, marked from 75c to 49c per pair
Corsets, in sizes from 24 to 30, marked from 50c to 25c each
All sizes in Misses' Waists, extra well made, of fine Coutil, 25c each

This is a brilliant catalogue of cut prices that you will find exactly as they read.

### ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

# W. N. WINANS & CO.,

191 Woodward Avenue.

# CINCINNATI DEPARTMENT

B. HILL - EDITOR.  
AND MANAGER.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

The Plaindealer office is located at 158 West Sixth Street, where all news items for the Cincinnati department can be sent for publication.

## Church Directory.

**Methodist Church, Mount and E. 1st Street.** Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Monday night, Wilkeson, Tuesday night.

**Methodist Church, Park Avenue and Chapel.** Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Monday night, Wilkeson, Tuesday night.

**Methodist Church, Walnut Hill.** Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Monday night, Wilkeson, Tuesday night.

**Methodist Church, 11th and Broadway.** Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Monday night, Wilkeson, Tuesday night.

**Methodist Church, 11th and Broadway.** Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Monday night, Wilkeson, Tuesday night.

Cincinnati has the largest Zoological gardens in the world. Admission 25 cents. Children under 10 years 10 cents.

## DO YOU WANT

The Plaindealer continued to your address? We have carried quite a number of subscribers, whose subscriptions have long since expired. We can do so no longer. If you desire to continue to receive the Plaindealer, and are in arrears, you must remit at once. This is the last copy of the Plaindealer which will be sent to subscribers who are not paid up.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson of 159 W. Sixth St. gave a most charming reception at their home, in honor of Mr. Stinson of Indianapolis. A large number of the friends of the genial host and hostess were present, and an enjoyable time was spent. A bountiful and delicious table had been prepared for the occasion, and dancing was indulged in until the wee sma' hours of the night.

Prof. David Hamilton has returned from the springs of Kentucky, and is making upon his many friends.

Miss Amanda Finch of Atlanta, Ga., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. E. Thomas of 461 Court St.

Miss Ada White is among friends in Lexington and attending the Lexington Fair.

Mrs. Hattie Higginbottom of Atlanta, Ga., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Thomas Barrett.

A very pretty wedding took place Wednesday night at Allen Temple church. The high contracting parties were Mr. Horace Shorter and Miss Annie Lucas. An elegant reception was tendered the couple at 34 Barr St. A large number of the friends of both bride and groom were there assembled, and many useful and valuable presents were received.

W. W. Banks of Portsmouth and Lillian Moore of Ironton were in the city on Sunday.

Miss Turner delivered a very interesting lecture before the Literary Society last Monday night.

George Hatten, an old Cincinnati boy, who holds a position as clerk in the Railroad Superintendent's office at Altoona, Pa., is in the city en route to Toledo, Ky.

It is said that the wedding bells will be heard again soon. This time a popular letter carrier will lead the charming belle of Freeman ave. to the altar.

Mrs. Nettie Gill of W. Sixth St. will leave Thursday morning to spend a few weeks in Lexington, Ky.

Miss Bertha Cowan of Toledo, O., after a pleasant visit, the guest of Mrs. Ashby of Sherman Ave., returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Eliza Gates and niece of W. Sixth St. will leave for Lebanon, O., today.

James Vena of Ninth St. will spend the next three weeks circulating among his friends in Paris, Lexington and Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Charles Holland has returned from a pleasant visit to friends in Dayton and Springfield, O.

Mr. Charles Fossett is visiting in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Virginia Ramsey of W. Fourth St. has returned from a pleasant visit to friends in College Hill.

Mr. Hezekiah Breal and Mr. Charles Fossett have returned from Dayton. There was a reception given in their honor at the residence of Miss Anna and Louisa Hunter and Miss Lilla and Luella Finley.

Wednesday evening a surprise was tendered Mr. Joseph Bannon of Columbus, O., at his residence on Mount St.

Miss Mattie Harris and Mr. Calvin Love deserve great credit for the excellent arrangements of the affair. Games and dancing were indulged in, after which refreshments were served. Among those present were Miss Mattie Harris, Nannie Robinson, Lillie and Tillie Webb, Mary E. Hamilton, Ernestine Monroe, Nora

Trey, Eliza Rowe, Hattie Richardson, Bessie Brooks, Messrs. Alexander Douglas, Alfred Gatewood, Philip Smith, Sam Brown, James Simpson, Willie Nelson and Ulysses Poll.

The celebration of the Emancipation Proclamation at Allen Temple by the Literary Society of that church, next Thursday evening, the 22nd, promises to be highly interesting. There will be speeches delivered on Charles Sumner, Wendell Phillips, John Brown and other friends of the Negro, besides singing of national airs, etc. The exercises will be free to all, and the public are cordially invited.

**Personal Mention.**

Mrs. Johns and Miss Elliot of Dayton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Asbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant of Helena, Ark., were in the city last week, the guests of Mrs. Mary J. Cain of Court St.

**CINCINNATI.**

—Walter H. Thomas of Washington was in the city a few days last week, the guest of Hon. and Mrs. Wm. Copeland.

—Prof. W. H. Johnson is convalescent after a few days' severe illness.

—Henry L. Underwood is sojourning among friends in Paris, Frankfurt and Lexington.

—Mr. Samuel Jones, of Cumminsville, who is in business in San Antonio, Texas, is visiting his family.

—A large crowd of Cincinnatians left yesterday and Thursday to attend the Colored Fair at Lexington. It is given out by the Directors that this is the last year of the fair, unless the "separate coach law" is knocked out.

—Mrs. Mary Williams, of Columbus, O., spent a few days in the city last week, the guest of her relative, Mrs. Nicholas Alexander.

—Mrs. John Hancock and daughter, Onnie of Chicago are in the city, the guests of Mrs. Nora Taylor of Betts St.

—Mrs. M. A. Ferguson leaves tomorrow to attend the G. A. R. reunion at Washington, D. C.

—Charles Allen, Samuel Clark and Robert Allen of Columbus were in the city last Sunday, circulating among the boys.

—Col. James Lewis, accompanied by his wife and daughter of New Orleans, will arrive in the city tomorrow evening, en route for Washington.

—Oliver Jones of Pittsburgh, Pa. was in the city last Sunday.

—Doctor Frank Johnson has scored another victory for himself. On last Thursday afternoon he did a very neat piece of surgical work in suturing a very ugly scalp wound in the head of Mr. Edward Hardinghaus of 549 Court St. The work was so nicely done that when Dr. DeCora, the family physician, arrived he thought so well of the work that he told the family that they had better retain Dr. Johnson until the wound was healed, as he had shown himself quite a surpassable to treat the injury.

son and Mr. Richard White.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ned Page entertained Mrs. Laura Green of Chicago.

### HERE AND THERE.

If Auditor Brown expects to give the clerkship to the race, made vacant by the resignation of Robert J. Harlan, he should select one competent.

We protest bitterly against being represented in any place by two-four ward politicians with no element of character or efficiency to recommend them. There are men of the race well qualified to do honor to this position, if given an opportunity.

If the success of the great victory to be accomplished in Ohio in November is to be measured by the very tame Opening of the campaign in this State by the Ohio Republican League at Wooddale last Saturday, we would, very sadly, venture a prediction of defeat to the party, but happily the managers of this dismal affair are to be blamed for its tameness. The apathy between the local political leaders and the administration people may have exerted a slight influence. The almost total neglect of the leading political club in Cincinnati, and probably the largest in the state, was the beginning of a series of subsequent blunders by the managers of this meeting. Among the subsequent mistakes may be mentioned the ignoring of the Afro-American element of the party.

In selecting the Grand Hotel as headquarters, which will not accommodate an Afro-American at its tables, and of which fact the managers were advised by the Plaindealer, explains immediately why no Afro-American of prominence was invited from abroad and placed upon the list of speakers to be entertained by the committee, as a refusal to entertain would have caused a dilemma.

Twenty five hundred people at as beautiful and attractive a resort as Wooddale upon a beautiful day is far short of fifty thousand, the number anticipated.

The speeches, however, by Whitlaw Reid, Gov. McKinley, ex-Gov. Foraker, and Gen. Turner were strong and convincing an dwell worthy the opening of any presidential campaign in any state.

There seems to be great need in such critical times as these of a concentration on the part of some of the citizens of this great metropolis to gain our rights. We are met on every hand and at every turn by bitter prejudices which lead the proprietors of hotels, restaurants, theaters, etc., to marked discriminations against the race.

The rapid growth of this discrimination is, also, most alarming, almost daily we are informed of something new along this line and yet our citizens are not alarmed by any action. How long, O ye Gods! must sit quietly by while our rights are invaded and our citizenship outraged? Our leaders Messrs Green, Grandison and others submit to these indignities without even an attempt at resentment. We are sadly in need of organization. Let us have a league and let it be controlled by the fire and vigor of the young.

Young men can ill afford to spend so much of their time and money at the card tables, around pool rooms, and numerous gambling halls and like places of resort, which if directed to these grave questions affecting our manhood and citizenship, might benefit to some extent ourselves and our posterity.

Think on these things, young men! Think on them and let us have an organization that will make and carry effecting our civil rights into the courts. Let us not shrink the responsibility because we have not the means. Remember, that if our cause be just, God will raise up friends for us even in the camp of our enemies.

### About One's Self.

This week we will talk about the circulatory system, which may be called the water-ways of the body. The main factors comprising this system are the heart, lungs, arteries, veins, lymphatics, and capillaries. Before, however, we can fully understand the circulation of the blood, we must know something in regard to its nature and composition. Blood is a more or less viscid red fluid. The exact shade of red is variable, for where, as that taken from the arteries, from the left side of the heart, and from the pulmonary veins is of a bright scarlet hue, that obtained from the systemic veins, from the right side of the heart, and from the pulmonary artery is of a much darker color, and varies from a bluish-red to a reddish-brown.

At first sight, the red color appears to belong to the whole mass of blood, and this is a common error. It is found not to be the case. Plasma or Lymph Sanguius, in which are suspended numerous minute rounded masses of protoplasm, called blood corpuscles, which are for the most part, colored, and it is to their presence in the fluid that the red color of the blood is due. The quantity of blood in any animal bears a pretty constant relation to the body weight. The result of many experiments shows that the quantity of blood in various animals averages from 1.14 to 1.12 of the total weight of the body.

The blood corpuscles are of two varieties, viz.: white and red. The red corpuscles are in greater numbers than the white in the ratio of 1 white to 500 or 600 red and on this account the blood has this characteristic color. The size of a red corpuscle is about 1,800 of an inch in diameter and about 1.12000 of an inch in thickness, while the white are some larger in all directions. While much more might be said about the blood we will not tire you any longer but will proceed to the subject of circulation. The prime factors in the circulatory system are the heart and lungs. The heart is a conical shaped organ weighing about 10 ozs. and is situated in the thoracic cavity, behind the sternum or breastbone. On examination we find four cavities or compartments, named respectively right and left auricle, right and left ventricle. The division of the heart into cavities is obvious, for it is highly necessary for the blood to receive some check in its outward flow, also different receptacles for pure and impure blood must be supplied. By the circulation of the blood we mean the collecting of the venous blood from the extremities,

by the capillaries and venous radicle they in turn pouring their contents into the larger veins, by which means it reaches the right side of the heart. From the right side of the heart it passes through the pulmonary arteries to the lungs where it receives oxygen from the air we inhale and by this means is purified. After having received oxygen from the air and thrown off carbonic acid gas, this blood is returned again to the heart by the pulmonary veins, this time going to the left side. This part of the circulation is known as the pulmonary circulation as separate from portal and systemic circulation. Before we speak of systemic circulation we will notice the structure of the arteries and veins as they play a very important part in the subject of circulation. Arteries are those blood vessels which carry arterial or pure blood while veins carry venous or impure blood. The arteries and veins are composed of tough elastic tissue having three coats, viz.: external, middle and internal. The arteries are capable of considerable expansion while the veins are not. To prevent the arteries from injury they are situated very deeply in the muscular tissue while the veins are situated near the surface of the body. So much for blood vessels. After the blood reaches the left heart (auricular division) it passes into the ventricular division and by the contraction of the latter is forced through the arteries to the extremities where it supplies all the tissues of the body with blood or at least that part of the blood which is necessary for its purpose while the blood is a distributing agent it is also a collecting agent for a certain part of the refuse of the body passes through the blood to find its exit therefrom. After the blood has done its work as a distributor it commences its collecting work and the same thing is gone over every twenty or thirty seconds. Thus the blood circulation adds another mysterious link to our life chain. Show you how much work the heart does in 24 hours I will give you an illustration; the heart throws two ounces of blood each pulsation and makes 80 pulsations every minute, or if you should figure it out you would find that 14400 lbs. or about seven tons of blood passes through the system in a day. The human mind can hardly believe this but figures will speak the truth.

Frank W. Johnson, M. D.

### Praise the Cook.

Now, Major, you must not praise the cook in her hearing, Mrs. Max said. "You will only spoil her, or make her demand an increase of wages."

"Not much," the Major replied emphatically. "I had a little experience in that matter which taught me a lesson. It was before we were married, my dear, and before I resigned. Our regiment was with General Howard, chasing the Nez Perces Indians across the mountains in Montana and Idaho. One of our Lieutenants had been stationed at the Presidio in San Francisco, and the mess made arrangements with him to bring a Chinese cook. My how that cook could cook! The beggar brought along in some mysterious manner, the most unexpected things. I remember one day we'd had a venison roast the day before that adorable celestial gave us a venison stew with pickled walnuts! All the officers in the mess appreciated this, but bless me! how they jumped on me when I said to the cook: "Plenty good stew, Chung, plenty good." All said I was a fool."

"Major! How could they?" said Mrs. Max.

"Oh, that's only mess-body talk. Everybody calls everybody a fool at a mess dinner. Well, as I was saying, all the boys said Chung would strike for higher wages, get impudent or haughty, and leave if we praised him. So they laid out a scheme. Whenever he brought in a particularly good dish we were to turn up our noses and make mean remarks. That would keep Chung in a proper and lowly spirit, and generally promote harmony and discipline. The next day he gave us some mountain quail, roasted in envelopes of bacon; and, really, my dear, I wish your cook could roast a quail like that. The boys all said "ugh!" or "fish!" or tush! and the last one threatened to throw the dish away. Chung regarded that with calm exterior, but after dinner he appeared, swaddled in every one of his jackets, and bade us good-bye. We were nearly frightened to death, and asked what ailed him."

"You no like my cooking, me no cook," that heathen answered.

"We assured him we would try and stand it, and he grinned and said we could stand it for just ten 'dolla' more per lunar month. Of course we felt silly, but there was nothing to do but pay it to him. That made \$70 a month. They were the biggest lot of fool officers I ever saw, for they insisted on their scheme. One day Chung brought in a tender-loin of mule."

"Mule? Major!"

"Yes, we were down in the bad lands then, hundreds of miles from any settlement, and mule was pretty good. You never happened to eat a young mule, I suppose. Of course not. Well, he had seasoned that mule with a kind of little pepper he had found, and it was immense. Then those fool boys went through the same idiotic performance. The last one the dish was passed to turned his nose up to his eyebrows and said: "Oh hell!"

"Major!"

"I was not the man, my dear, Chung had watched the proceedings to the end, silently, but when the remark I have quoted was made Chung turned on his heel and he too said—"

"Major!"

"No, not 'Major,' but the word you object to. After dinner he appeared, again all dressed up in his Sunday clothes and bade us good-bye. We remonstrated, but it did not work. We threatened and he pretended not to understand. Finally we asked him how much."

"One hundred dolla month," answered Chung, with never a ghost of a smile.

"We paid it. Since then I've believed a little praise to the cook,

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"I'm sure," Mrs. Max remarked, after a thoughtful observation of her finger nails, which are very pretty, "I'm sure I don't see why you didn't advertise for another cook."—New York Sun.

Perhaps Jackson.

"Gentleman Jim" will now become the popular idol. He will make more money than a dozen scholars, poets, warriors and philosophers put together ever dreamed of making. He will draw greater crowds than Edwin Arnold or Adeline Patl, and more money will be paid to see him buffet another slinger than Sarah Bernhardt could lure from the most cultured community by her noblest art. He will be a king and a hero among men indeed, until some tougher citizen, peradventure Peter Jackson, comes along and knocks him into obscurity and disregard.—Washington Post.

### Wants Damages

William Stevenson, colored, brought suit in Justice Habick's court at Indianapolis against the Indiana Steel Co. for \$200. Stevenson claims that he hired to the company a mule and a horse to haul dirt from an excavation, and that the company allowed the animals to be driven carelessly, and both fell into the excavation. The horse has died from its injuries and the mule is crippled so badly that it is unfitted for use; and Stevenson wants the damages asked.

### New Orleans, La., September 8.—Special.

The proud champion was a caller at the St. Charles Hotel this morning, and everywhere he went he was followed by a motley crowd of men and boys. To escape them he rushed into the ladies' parlor at the hotel, and they attempted to force their way in after him, much to the fright of several guests of the hotel. Colonel Rivers was furious, and for a few seconds it looked as though he would make an opening in the ranks of the invaders with a gun. The police finally cleared the corridors, and Corbett was permitted to take dinner with about a dozen friends. In conversation with your correspondent, Jim said: "I have had all the fighting I want for a year. And I'll announce now that my theatrical engagements will not permit me to again enter the ring for twelve months. Peter Jackson is really the only man worthy of my consideration. I regard him as the only man in my class or in the world who is in anyway near my equal. I fought Sullivan differently than I did Jackson. The colored man never gave me a moment's rest in my fight with him in San Francisco. In fighting Sullivan the only thing I had to guard against was his right. The big fellow was strong all the way through up to the finish. If I had given him a half a chance he would have finished me with good right. You see, I only have the little mark above the eye to show that I was in a fight. It was true I was never at the start, for I did not know then how dangerous the big fellow was."

Sullivan's friends and some of Corbett's admirers have urged the Californian not to fight Jackson under any consideration. They do not want him to risk the chance of having the championship go to a black man. The Skelly-Dixon fight will be the last battle between a colored man and a white one in the arena of the Olympic club.

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, '88.

## A RATIONAL SOLUTION.

The American people are continually receiving object lessons which point to a perfectly natural and rational solution of the Negro problem. It lies simply in the direction of greater freedom for the development of his abilities and the encouragement of such development by an honest recognition of his worth. This isn't asking for charity; it is not raising any question as to moral responsibility for unpaid wage debts; it is not an appeal for mercy; it requires no special legislation. It simply asks of a supposedly justice loving people that they cease in their unequal fight against the downtrodden; that an Afro-American may be permitted to earn his living in any calling according to his work and spirit. It suggests that a man should be judged by his works instead of being prejudged by the color of his skin.

Perhaps there are greater difficulties in this altogether natural method than in the artificial one of keeping the peace between two opposing forces whose occasions and opportunities for bitterness and strife grow daily more abundant in New Orleans. It appears that the idea of demonstrable superiority of black over white, even in prize-fighting is so repugnant that Negroes will no longer be permitted to exhibit their prowess before them. At Yale a young Missourian, almost had an apoplectic fit at the thought of an intellectual passage at arms with a bronzed classmate. Perhaps this indicates a well defined distinction between the emotions excited by human perfection in black and those which impel my lord to cheer an equine marvel or my lady to fondle a poodle. As to this we are hardly in a position to say.

## THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

In the last issue of the Plainealer a summary of President Harrison's letter of acceptance was given its readers. Next week it will be published in full that every reader may study it ere he casts his vote. There is one thing in this canvass that is beyond controversy, and this last letter from the President forces the conclusion home, that he is a wise statesman, an earnest patriot and a fearless advocate of the right. There is no qualification that would recommend one to so high a position or find him a place in the hearts of his fellow-men that the President has not shown that he possesses. Standing out in bold relief are the official acts of his administration, and although subject to the severest criticism, his enemies have almost been dumb in the face of his record of integrity, loyalty and wisdom. The issues of the present campaign are so forcible set forth in this letter that no man who wishes to vote intelligently should fail to study it carefully. There are no interests in controversy between the two parties that does not effect the whole people. The part of his letter that interests the Plainealer and its readers most, however, is his position toward honest elections and a fair administration of the law.

There is no equivocation on this plank of the platform. The Democratic yell about "Infamous Force Bill" has not scared him. He does not believe that force and fraud are right in popular elections, and does not hesitate to declare his position. This boldness is commendable when the bourbon South has succeeded in making so many Republicans believe that every Afro-American is either a friend or a brute threatening civilization and government. In consequence, this evil, fraught with so many dangers, has been temporized with until the better class of people South are crying out because of the operation of this terrible scourge of brutal force and fraud. Let every lover of justice preserve this letter that he may contrast it with that of Mr. Cleveland on the question of free speech and a free ballot.

The Afro-Americans of Ohio need a Civil Rights bill, one that will stand the tests of the courts. Messrs Green, of Cuyahoga, and Jackson should see to it in the next session of the General Assembly of the State of Ohio that we have it or place the party in the state on record. John P. Green's Labor Day bill was presented in the niche of time and will ever endear him to the Labor people

of Ohio. Let us have a Civil Rights Bill that will be effective in its provisions.

## ANOTHER PHASE OF IT.

The race question produces many strange paradoxes, when the liberality of one section is brought in contrast with the narrow prejudices of another. A refined Afro-American lady graduate of Boston, who has stood all the tests of a class college, mingled with its best citizens and polluted none of them, goes South. She must ride in a Jim crow car with the riff raff of her race, with the riff raff of the white race, in the other end of the same car. Other refined ladies can protect themselves from the dirt and vulgarity of the rabble, but this Afro-American lady having every accomplishment possessed by the others, must become one of the lowest of her race, by what are termed the just laws of these Southern States. Northern Democratic journals excuse this barbaric custom on the accursed ground that white men must protect their families. It is just as fair to compel the first cabin passengers of any of the quarantined ships at New York to associate with the steerage passengers because all are white as to compel a refined Afro-American girl to ride in a Jim crow car with filthy men because both are colored. No one would think of the former proposition for a moment, yet four-fifths of the Democratic party say the last is either right or expedient, and then ask us to vote for them.

Don't be deceived this year by voting the People's party ticket. They will not get an electoral vote in the North, and if they should they don't stand the remotest chance of electing a president. A vote for them this year is a half vote for the old enemy the Democratic party.

It was a curious study last week to read eloquent allusions to the lamented poet Whittier in the mugwump journals. A few gave extracts from his anti-slavery poems, while in the next column was a tirade against fair elections. Bless souls of these mugwump editors two-thirds of the Democratic party would have lynched Mr. Whittier before the war as they did John Brown and Owen Lovejoy and one third of them would not be beneath the job today. The advocates of a force bill are but fulfilling Mr. Whittier's injunction when in one of his last poems he gave these noble utterances:

Let the thick curtain fall;  
I better know than all  
How little I have gained,  
How vast the unattained.  
Sweeter than any song  
My songs that found no tongue;  
Nobler than any fact—  
My wish that failed of act.  
Others shall sing the song,  
Others shall right the wrong—  
Finish what I begin  
And all I fall of win.

Mr. Corbett's "Southern friends" have advised him not to fight Peter Jackson. What has Jackson done that he is unworthy of Corbett's notice? He doesn't get drunk and fuss and brawl on the street. He has never whipped his wife. Nor has he blown around the country about his prowess, while on the other hand he has never been defeated. Here is another instance for our enquiring correspondent, where Southern prejudice is nagging at the manhood of Northern Afro-Americans.

A paper goes out of Springfield every week furnished only with such literature as is calculated to create discontent, and more than one Afro-American orator has been engaged to canvass the state. The Afro-American vote of Illinois is much larger than it was a year ago, owing to the hegira from Memphis and other Southern points, and reaches upwards of 25,000 votes. It is being courted by the Democracy, and Republicanism must take means to check their efforts.

A census bulletin of Ohio in 1890 showed over 25,000 Afro-American voters. McKinley's plurality in 1891, was 21,766. This fact needs no comment.

The color line again shows itself in Indiana. This time at Columbus, where an Afro-American, in company with a white man, was refused entrance into the dining room of a hotel. He threatens suit. In a recent issue The Freeman points out the defects of the existing Civil Rights bill of that state, and conclusively shows that a Republican legislature and governor is needed to remedy the effects. The 15,000 Afro-American voters of the state should be alive to the occasion.

It appears that the New York World corruption fund is to be used chiefly in Illinois, and if so, without doubt no small part of it will be used towards sowing the seeds of dissension among Afro-American voters. Efforts have been made to organize them in the state.

Afro-American Republicans of New York had an enthusiastic meeting at

Troy last week. The State central committee is using every effort to thoroughly organize this vote in that state and have the issues presented before them as they should be; and under these efforts the defection of last year will be largely overcome. The New York Sun is furnishing them with a great deal of ammunition to be directed against the ancient enemy.

The campaign in Ohio opened with a monster demonstration at Wooddale Park, last Saturday.

Because Mr. F. J. Loudon, of Flak Jubilee fame, said that he could not see why an Afro-American Democrat should be accused of conspiracy or be regarded as a traitor any more than a white man should who severs his connection with parties and principles he has been identified with, the Democracy of Ohio telegraphs the news abroad that Mr. Loudon is engaged with R. A. Jones of Cleveland and other Afro-American Democrats in Ohio to organize clubs among Afro-Americans favorable to the Democratic candidates. Mr. Loudon denies the truth of the statement, and announces that he is for Harrison and Reid, and that under the circumstances, these candidates ought to have the support of Afro-Americans. The Plainealer last week warned Afro-Americans against the political liar and roorback, and every Afro-American throughout the state ought to have a race paper so as to be fully informed of the situation as it affects them.

While the Afro-Americans of Richmond appear to be solving the question of how to acquire money, and to an extent helping to solve the race problem, they are by no means free from the vexations that try the spirit of Afro-Americans in the South and elsewhere, in a greater or lesser degree of intensity. The trouble now is the teachers. Not long since a movement was inaugurated that sought to replace the Afro-American teachers in the schools for the race with white teachers. This movement, while it rendered the prospects of Afro-American teachers uncomfortable, has not yet been decided against them. Recently the Richmond Dispatch contained a long screed about well-dressed Afro-American teachers crowding white ladies out of the parks and sitting while they were compelled to stand and look for seats. This was an outrage that the hot Southern chivalry blood could not stand. It was bad enough that Afro-American teachers should teach the separate schools supported by taxes raised by the whites, and keeping bread out of white mouths and clothes from off their backs; but that they should sit while whites had to stand or be crowded out of parks was unbearable; and so another argument is created and another howl raised against the employment of Afro-American teachers in the separate schools.

"The Black Man" is quoting scriptures a great deal in his articles. Among some of the good things he quotes is this: If they persecute you in one city, flee you unto another. This scriptural admonition is being literally followed by the Afro-Americans of Memphis, and they are rapidly moving to the North and West. The Afro-American League when it advised emigration, and a diffusion over the whole country, only advised the race to accept the same admonition. Speaking of "The Black Man", the Statesman, in its last issue, revealed his identity. At his own request The Plainealer kept it a secret, and while it does not accept his claims that "spiritually speaking", he is a Messiah. It stands ready to push the advocacy of any good plan or measure that may be outlined by him. The Plainealer thinks the Statesman wrong because its revelation may serve to bring a worthy family, that is trying to do its part in solving the race problem, into a prominence it may not desire coming from such a condition.

## Pertinent Points.

The girl of the period seems to be a case of suspended animation.

An unprofitable job—Laboring under a delusion.

The distance that lends enchantment is hardly distance of manner. Shabby treatment—"Cleaning and repairing."

If you want a thing well done, do it yourself. If Noah had trusted his ark to a contractor, he might have got wet.

The taxpayer is glad to stand high in community, but he doesn't want to be over-rated.

First Mosquito—You seem to be thriving this season.

A quarter of an inch difference in the width of one's shoes may turn an open-hearted philanthropist into a cranky and self-centered pessimist.

The Mohammedans, it is said, consider silk unclean, because it is produced by worms.

Three hundred and sixty different mountain peaks within the limits of the United States each exceed ten thousand feet in height.

In spite of his ice and severe cold, Labrador possesses 900 species of flowering plants, 59 ferns and over 250 species of mosses and lichens.

—J. Hume, of Topeka, Kan., formerly of Howell, Mich., devotes most of his time to the Afro-American department of the Topeka, Kan., Capitalist.



Church Advocate.—No. We are not alien; we are Americans by every tie and impulse that bind men to their native land. It is the land of our birth, it is the land that has been enriched and beautified by our toil and industry, it is the land that we have defended with bayonet and sword—no other land know we anything of save of thee, O America!

It is the land under whose fertile soil sleep in peaceful repose the remains of our venerable fathers, who in their day felt after Him, and found Him, though He was not far from every one of them. It is the land where, in our fathers were schooled in humility; it is the land of their courage and fidelity. Peter Salem and Crispus Attucks from their monuments in Boston speak to the souls of Americans and proclaim the bravery of the Afro-Americans in days of old.

Even Andrew Jackson, that staunch old democrat, could not withhold from the Negro words of praise and admiration as he read in beaming eye and sable countenance the greatest bravery, endurance and hardihood. Fidelity.—O Southland! hast thou forgotten the time when the fair women of thy noble region were unprotected and unshielded? Then Negroes had at least a sufficiency of humane feeling within their breasts to guard and safely protect from harm the wives and children of those who were trying to rivet still closer upon them the fetters of their bondage. And we,—ALIENS!

Langston City Herald.—All of the colored people in the South who filed on 180 acres of Uncle Sam's land, and went to work on it, have made a success in Oklahoma, and are to-day a thousand dollars richer than they were the day they arrived here.

The Planet.—It will take just one hundred years for the South to awaken to its true condition and accord to every man equal rights and privileges before the law. For a change to come sooner the Federal power must be invoked, and this power must be enthusiastically supported by the sentiment of the nation.

New York Tribune.—The conference of colored Republicans of the State, which adjourned at Troy yesterday, adopted a platform which shows that they are in the fullest sympathy with the principles and policies of the Republican party. The purpose of the conference was to consolidate the Afro-American Republicans of New York, to the end that they may work more effectively for the political objects which they have in view. Their platform is a clear statement of Republican doctrines, and pledges the warmest support to the Minneapolis ticket. There is every reason why the colored men should stand shoulder to shoulder with the party which won for them their freedom, and there can be no doubt about the attitude of those resident in this State who were represented at Troy.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.—"This is no time to talk tariff in any shape. No force bill! No negro domination! Vote the Democratic ticket. Let the tariff slide."—New York Sun.

The Sun said this in the same issue in which it remarked: "Blaine has spoken, but Blaine is not the candidate." People will take notice that the editor of the Sun is a long way from being the candidate. Wait until we hear from the Sun's "Stuffed Prophet" for mourning about "tariff reform."

Mail and Express: Three colored men who resented an insult to a colored woman were hanged at Paris, Tex., yesterday, by a mob of white men. "No Force Bill; no Negro domination!"

## White Plains Republicans.

The Colored Harrison and Reid Republican Campaign Club of White Plains, N. T., held an enthusiastic meeting last night at the club headquarters in Moser's Hall. A stirring address was made by Thomas F. Hart, who dwelt at length on the Federal Election bill. The question of Protection was discussed. A number of names were added to the roll.

## Condensed Knowledge.

The annual product of paper colars amounts to 15,000,000 a year, one firm turning out 15,000 a day.

Over fifty thousand tons of cottonseed oil are consumed annually. Not many years ago cottonseed was thrown away.

Pennsylvania's woolen mills have a capital of 36,000,000, turn out over \$90,000,000 of product and employ 55,000 hands.

One million three hundred thousand pounds worth of pickles and sauces are exported from England to other countries yearly.

There is \$1,400,000,000 in gold in circulation throughout the world, and good authority asserts that \$1,000,000,000 of it is lost annually by wear.

The cost of the projected Central Railway station in Hamburg, is estimated at two million, seven hundred thousand pounds. The arrangement of the existing railway conditions in Hamburg and Alona will entail a total expenditure of two million, seven hundred thousand pounds, of which one million pounds has already been voted by the Prussian Government.

Notwithstanding the present bad state of the mineral trade in Spain, the government has decided to further develop the mining industries. Lead will in the future pay an export duty of ten pesetas per ton; the tax on all mining products will be increased from 1 to 2 per cent, and the royalties on government mining grants are to be 30 per cent higher than they are at present.

The hardest known wood is said to be coccol wood. It turns the edge of any axe, however well tempered, so it is claimed.

The grain the smallest weight in use, was thus called from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat.

## JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The Life of the Poet who was a Friend of Freedom.

John Greenleaf Whittier was born in Haverhill, Mass., December, 17, 1807. His parents were members of the Society of Friends, and to the principles and practices of this sect he always remained faithful, conforming even to its peculiarities of speech and garb. His first occupations were those of a farmer's boy, and he was thus early brought into that communion with Mother Earth and with nature which comes not by mere observation, and which gives such a peculiar charm of picturesque truth to so many of his poems. How much he thus learned and to how good profit he put it are visible in many of his poems, but especially in his "Snowbound," which, in addition to its other merits, has now also a historical value as a vivid picture of modes of life, even then obsolescent, and now almost as far away as those pictured by Homer.

Not only will the scenery of New England, both outward and domestic, live in his verse, but it is worth remark that the nobler qualities of the Puritans have nowhere found such adequate literary expression since Milton as in this member of a sect which they did their utmost to suppress. Almost alone among American poets, he has revived the legends of his neighborhood in verse, and his "Floyd Irons" is among the best of modern ballads, surpassed by none save Scott, if even by him. His schooling in other respects must have been scanty enough, since his only opportunity during boyhood would be the nearest district school, where he got such training in the simpler rudiments of knowledge as was possible under the conditions then existing. And this training, as usual in the country, was limited to the winter months, when the farm work was necessarily suspended. A farm hand taught him the shoemaking, the common occupation during the winter in the fishing and farming villages along the coast, and by this means he early enough to warrant his attending Haverhill Academy during six months of 1827. He was now sufficiently learned, according to the simpler notions of those days, to be himself a teacher, and taught in the district school of West Amesbury during the following winter. This supplied the means for another six months.

The literary impulse in Whittier must have been strong for while yet in his 9th year he contributed anonymous verse to the poet's corner of the Free Press, a journal edited by W. L. Garrison in Newburyport, and enjoyed the furtive bliss of print. Garrison saw signs of promise in these immature experiments, sought out the author, and gave him the precious encouragement of praise and sympathy. This led to a lasting friendship, and, with the traditions of his sect, may have had some influence in preparing Whittier to enlist in the anti-slavery crusade, which began with the establishment of the Liberator in 1831, and afterward caught so much of its inspiration from his fervid lyrics. The ambition to become a poet was awakened in him appropriately enough by a copy of Robert Burns' poems, which fell into his hands in his 14th year.

His father dying, he carried on the farm for the next five years, and in 1835 was sent to the general court from Haverhill. During all these years he had been an industrious writer, seeking an outlet in all directions. In 1829 he undertook the editorship of the American Manufacturer in Boston, and in 1830 became editor of the Haverhill Gazette during the first six months of the year, and then of the New England Weekly Review, in Hartford, Conn. This office he resigned in 1832 on account of failing health and returned home. In 1836 he became secretary of the American Anti-Slavery Society and afterward removed to Philadelphia, where, for a year (1838-39), he edited the Pennsylvania Freeman. This he did with such sincerity that his printing office was sacked and burned by a mob. He was never a mere fanatic, but always quick to recognize and celebrate high qualities even in an adversary, as many of his poems show. He refused to follow Garrison in the renunciation of political action as one means of reform. In 1840 he took up his abode in Amesbury, a quiet village near his birth place, and there (with the exception of six months spent at Lowell as editor of the Middlesex Standard) in the simply dignity of a frugal independence, the fruit of his own literary labors, he passed the remainder of his life. From 1847 to 1859 he contributed editorially to the National Era, an anti-slavery newspaper published at Washington, in which "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was first printed.

Of all American poets, with the single exception of Longfellow, Whittier has been the most popular, and in his time more than in that of any other the popularity has been warmed through with affection. This has been due in part to the noble, simple character of the man, transparent through his verse; in part to the fact that his poetry, concerning itself chiefly with the obvious aspects of life and speculation, has kept close to the highest levels of the average thought and sentiment. His themes have been mainly chosen from his own time and country—from his own neighborhood even—he deals with simple motives and with experiences common to all, and accordingly his scenery (whether of the outward or the inward eye) is domestically welcome to all countrymen. He is never complex in thought or obscure in expression, and it sometimes his diction might gain in quality by a more deliberate choice, yet the pellucid simplicity of his phrase and the instant aptness of his epithet as often secure a more winning felicity through his frankness of confidence in the vernacular. His provincialisms of word or accent have an endearing property that is native.

Whittier has done as much for the scenery of New England as Scott for that of Scotland. Many of his poems (such, for example, as "Telling the Beech") in which description and sentiment mutually inspire each other, are as fine as any in the language.

Whittier, as many of his poems show, and as, indeed, would be inevitable, has had his moments of doubt and distrust, but never of despair. He has encountered every where the moral of his inscription on a sundial, convinced that "there's light above me by the shade below." He like others, found it hard to reconcile the creed held by inheritance with the subtle logic of more modern modes of thought, as he himself has said:

He recoiled as best he could  
Old faith and fancies new.

But his days have been "bound each to each with natural piety," he clung fast to what has been the wholesome and instructive kernel of the ever-recurring miracle, whether of soul or senses, that daily confront us, and in the expression of his own delight and wonder and gratitude for them has conveyed that solace to the minds and hearts of all his readers. One quality above all others in Whittier—his innate and unstudied Americanism—has rendered him alike acceptable to his countrymen and to his kindred beyond the sea.

John G. Whittier.

Buffalo News: His life ended like a calm sunset.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: He was always more the teacher than the pure poet.

New York Press: First and last and all the time, the Quaker poet was a good man.

Philadelphia Record: He sang of common things, and of the simple joys of home.

Boston Advertiser: Mr. Whittier was almost, if not altogether, the greatest of American poets.

St. Paul Globe: His trespasses were as few as it is given erring human nature to ask forgiveness for.

New York Herald: Whittier by his songs has made it easier for men to live and easier for them to die.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: He was one of the choicest products of American life in the Nation's heroic age.

Boston Traveller: He was indeed the hope of all who suffer.

The dread of all who wrong.

Milwaukee Sentinel: Perhaps the most thoroughly American in spirit of the poets this country has produced.

New York World: Other American poets may be more highly regarded than Whittier; none has been better loved.

Toronto Mail: He has never been one of the versifiers whose poetry has been simply the amusement of elegant idleness.

New York Recorder: Less than any of his chief contemporaries was he indebted to classical learning or to his poetic triumphs.

Brooklyn Standard Union: In his death America and the world lose one of the purest, sweetest, and most sympathetic birds this earth ever knew.

Toronto Globe: There are steps to Parnassus, although some critics write as if none were legitimate dwellers there save those who stand on its peaks.

Boston Herald: No man has lived whose later years have witnessed more universal respect than has been accorded to the aged poet and philanthropist.

Des Moines Register: Great poet or not Whittier was dear to the American people. He lived close to the heart of the people. He was the poet of their national and humanitarian aspirations.

Pittsburg Dispatch: The terminus of such a life, so ended, is not an occasion for mourning, but for pride and emulation. Such an ending of such a life is what all men might well wish for, but what few can hope to attain.

Pittsburg Commercial: Much of the credit for the repeal of slavery laws in the North belongs to John G. Whittier; and to him belongs much of the credit for creating the sentiment that finally swept slavery out of this country.

Detroit Tribune: At best he was a star of the second magnitude. Only a few of his most ardent admirers have claimed for him the celebrity among American poets, and it will never be accorded him by the public or by critical opinion.

New York Times: Mr. Whittier himself would doubtless have said that what he was proudest of was not his verse, considered as verse, but the share which he had, largely by means of his verse, in stirring up the National conscience to the wrong and the disgrace of slavery.

New England Torchlight: Christian Quaker, Poet, Scholar and Liberator, John G. Whittier is no more. Idyllic may play tunes of love or sorrow or of joy; earth may tremble with praises of his life-long record, but Whittier has written his last beautiful lines, sung his last sweet poems to slave or master, or mused on Nature's mountains the last time. He is dead, but his works live. He was a poet. He wrote poetry that the people loved. Poets, real poets, are the gold mines of the human soul; and poetry, real good poetry, is the golden food that nourishes the soul.

All honor to the dead Quaker. All honor to his life record. All honor to the pages that remain beautified and adorned by his lines. A great man is gone, and great millions will never forget him.

Champion: The death of the venerable Quaker Poet which occurred Wednesday morning will cause a feeling of sadness in every home where the good man's verses were household words.

He was an old Abolitionist and first won fame in pleading the cause of the slave. He was an American in the broadest sense, and every line he ever wrote was filled with patriotism and elevating ideas calculated to better mankind.

—There will be five colored students attending the Medical College of Indiana this year; one from Georgia, one from Ohio and the remainder from this state.

—This state opened this week.

# 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:

John Lapp, 40 Hastings street.  
John Williams, 81 Croghan road.  
Mrs. Shook 441 Antoine street.  
Jones and Street, 20 Antoine at Cook and Thomas, Brush street.

# Mere Mention

Isaac N. Jackson, for many years with the Charlotte Republican, has severed his connection with that paper to accept the position of manager of the advertising department of the Plaindealer. Mr. Jackson has had a long experience in newspaper work, and the Plaindealer asks of its patrons a cordial reception to "our new man," and watch for improvements in the paper.

Mr. Durt Ward is visiting Toledo friends.

Mrs. Thos. Carmichael is in Lansing visiting friends.

Mr. Arthur Binga visited Pontiac friends the past week.

She returned Wednesday evening with Mrs. Gould as her guest.

Miss Lena Webb spent Friday in Toledo visiting her friends.

Richard Warren has returned to his home at Mackinac Island.

Miss Julia Cousin has returned home from a visit to Grand Rapids.

John B. Anderson was in Toronto Friday, taking in the Exposition.

Miss Ella Johnson left Thursday for Staunton, Va., where she will teach school.

Miss Laura Montgomery was in the city Sunday, the guest of Miss E. Dora Williams.

Mr. Will Postal will leave the first of next week for a visit to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Thos. and Edith Mirault left last Monday for a short stay at Hamilton and Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Lloyd McDonald has returned to Ann Arbor after three weeks visit to Mrs. Phil Hutton.

Mrs. Fred Hale, of Springfield, Ohio, has returned home after a week's visit to Miss Annie Beeler.

Mrs. Jas. H. Cole, Master George and little Pettie left Saturday for Port Huron to visit Mrs. Gould.

Miss Lizzie Hanon has returned to the city again, after having spent a splendid time at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Johnson, of Windsor, left Thursday for Washington, D. C. for a two weeks visit.

Mrs. Nettie Turner and little son left Saturday evening for Chicago to visit her sister, Mrs. James Kinley.

Miss Minnie White, of Pontiac, is the guest of Miss Lillie Bell, of Antoine st., and Mrs. White and Washington.

Master Stanton Hunter has returned home after six weeks visit to his aunt, Miss Mary Hutton of London, Ont.

Miss Jessie Page, who has been visiting Miss Cora Cole for the past week, has returned to her home in Springfield, Ohio.

Mrs. Thos. Garrison and Dollie Garrison left Wednesday evening for Pittsburg and Washington, where they will visit friends.

Misses David Brown and Bert Johnson leave Saturday morning for a visit to Philadelphia, Penn., and Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford entertained the Rev. Arthur Chandler of Bay City, and Rev. John Williams at tea Saturday evening.

Mrs. Geo. Meredith left today for a visit to friends and relatives at Balmor, Md. She will also visit the G. A. R. encampment at Washington.

Miss M. A. Craig spent Thursday in the city the guest of Mrs. M. E. Lambert. Miss Craig is en route from London, Ont., to her home in Toledo, Ohio.

Louis Huey has returned to Cincinnati where he has secured a situation in a catering establishment. Mr. Huey was head-waiter at the Wayne Hotel for the past four months.

Mrs. E. Charity will open a grand lunch room Monday evening, Sept. 19 at 7 o'clock at 286 Antoine street in the basement. All ladies and gentlemen are cordially invited to attend.

By special request the subject of the morning service at the Second Baptist church will be "A Rest for the People of God," Heb. 4. 9. The evening service will be at the usual hour, 7.45. Rev. N. F. McBayne, Pastor.

Miss Mabel Morford, who has been spending a well earned vacation in this city, returned last Thursday morning to her labors as teacher in the public school at Waco, Texas. This is Miss Morford's fourth year at that place.

Mrs. Nathan Wilson, of Monroe Ave., gave a most delightful At Home for the Rev. John A. Williams, Tuesday evening at her handsome residence. Beautiful flowers were found in every room, and the menu was of the choicest kind. Several numbers of a choice program of music and reading were presented and Dr. Johnson who has just returned from his European trip, addressed the assembly in his happiest vein.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the reception given in honor of their pastor, at the church parlors, by the young ladies of the Second Baptist church spent a most delightful evening, and had the pleasure of meeting the new pastor, Rev. N. F. McBayne. The program consisted of prayer by Rev. John M. Henderson and an address by Prof. D. A. Stricker, after which refreshments were served by the young ladies and every one seemed to be having an enjoyable time.

C. Augustus Jackson, of 470 Birch avenue, is stenographer and typewriter for a large wholesale jewelry house on Broadway, where he has been for the past three years.

# Glances Here and There

Probably the hardest task and the most sorrowful one Gov. McKinley has had to perform, during his office as Governor, was to deny an aged Afro-American woman the life of her son.

The scene was one that she and she will long remember, as with streaming eyes and beating heart this aged mother begged for the life of her son, then sentenced to die for the crime of murder. With her two daughters and her grandchild by her side, she recounted to the Governor the love she bore for her boy—how she had nursed him in babyhood, watched and cared for him in youth, and how she had prayed for him as the accumulating years ushered him into manhood. To see the object of all this affection swing into eternity for the horrible crime of murder was more than the poor old heart could bear and she broke down and wept. The Governor wept with her. But justice prevailed over mercy, and the son paid the penalty on the gallows. It is a terrible thought to contemplate the service of changes this young man experienced ere he reached his poor old mother, who was faithful when all others had deserted him! There are few who cannot trace his steps to degradation. It is the same experience; bad company against his mother's entreaties, drink and carousings against his mother's plea, and finally ignominious death in spite of her heart-broken efforts.

The Glancer can name one hundred young men in this fair city whose homes are pleasant, mothers loving, prospects bright, who have rather chosen the path of this murderer, and only escape his doom by chance. It was the fortune or misfortune of the Glancer to know a man who never attended church, did not care for good company, spurned and laughed at good advice. That young man is now a life convict at Jackson, for assault upon an old woman. Not until his sentence was pronounced did he and friends in debauchery think of people of sobriety. Then they rushed to minister and churchman to save this man from the results of his own willful sins. A thousand times the warning has been sounded to young men of good families: "The rapids are below you!" B ut on they go, and of the boys of to-day whose chances are equal some will be honored in the years to come, and a few meet the fate of the

## OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Judge John Logan Chipman has been renominated by the Democracy for the first congressional district. The nomination, while unanimous and apparently harmonious, was not made without leaving its stings behind; and but little effort is needed to array faction against faction. It has been only three weeks since that W. G. Thompson, one of the new idols of the party, was arrayed against Chipman, and the turning down of Casgrain will by no means tend to allay his bitterness. If the Republicans of the district are shrewd the first congressional can be redeemed.

The Bergen concert at Bethel A. M. E. church last week Thursday night was something new in the way of concerts in more ways than one for the patrons who attended it. First, it commenced almost on time; secondly, nearly every person was in their seat before half past eight, an almost unheard of occurrence; and thirdly, it was ended at 9.40, about the usual time that concerts have been opened. The Plaindealer hopes that the patrons and performers in future concerts and entertainments will take pattern after this one.

A great deal of interest was aroused in the Bergen concert of last week, and it netted a handsome sum for both manager and Bethel church. Mrs. Bergen had been well advertised, and the church was crowded to its utmost capacity. Despite the fact that she is advertised as a ballad singer, and one who excels in her line, there was some disappointment on part of some of the audience that her singing was not operatic. Mrs. Bergen deserves nearly all the praise that has been given her, and among Afro-American singers her equal in her line of singing has not been seen in Detroit. She has a voice of great range and versatility. She easily jumps from high soprano to a rich contralto, and her music loses nothing of its charm. She puts power and feeling into her songs and evokes the enthusiasm that prompts her hearers to manifest their delight by strong outbursts of approval in seeking encores, and Mrs. Bergen graciously acceded to their wishes. A well satisfied audience left the church after the concert was over.

Now that Bethel church has opened the season with a first class entertainment The Plaindealer hopes that this will not be the end, but that it and other churches of the city, striving to unload a debt, will give some attention to the demands of the people for such entertainments, as was evidenced by the crowd at Bethel, and will follow the example. Flora Batson Bergen is not the only singer of note whose services can be secured on the same or easier terms than what her manager brought her here for. There is Madame Selika, whose home is in Columbus, Ohio, and who is famed on both sides of the Atlantic, near at hand. Her engagement would certainly arouse enthusiasm to the high pitch. There is a young debutante in Cleveland, Mrs. Rachel Walker, who not long since won golden encomiums at Indianapolis, and who has only recently met with crowded houses at Buffalo, who could not fail to draw and please the multitude; and last, but by no means least of the talent easy of access, is our own Maggie Porter Cole, one of the very best of Afro-American singers throughout the country. Mrs. Cole has not appeared in public here for some time, but she has steadily improved; her technique is more finished, her voice richer and more pleasing than when she created the furor at the Afro-American league concert two years ago. The people

like her, and she would draw crowded houses, and without doubt, if properly advertised, fill the old Detroit rink. Ten thousand or more Afro-Americans in Detroit—just think of the places we ought to fill in every sphere of business. Just think how hard it would be to fill such places if they were opened to us all at once, then let us ask ourselves and each other—Whose is the fault?

## An Open Letter.

Fully appreciating the fact that no church can succeed without the hearty cooperation of all concerned, I wish to begin the new year by plainly putting before the public the work before us at Bethel. We must increase our activity among the young people. About 100 Sabbath School pupils and 80 church members, together with about 10 members of the choir, represent all the young people directly connected with Bethel. Much improvement must be made along this line.

1. We should have a literary society enlisting the service of at least fifty young gentlemen and ladies. No city has greater talent among the young than Detroit, and yet few cities make less show of it. We have musicians, elocutionists, splendid writers, very many who read extensively and choicely. Why not have a society bringing all this talent together?

2. Our Sabbath school should have at least 300 pupils. For more than eight years, exceeding two years under Mr. W. C. Lewis, the Sabbath School has been under direction of Mr. Walter Stowers, a splendid Bible student. During all of this long period he has been at his post with exemplary faithfulness, and has spared neither labor nor money in bringing the school up to its present good standing. But he met with the same discouragement that overshadows all endeavors to labor for children of our race, i. e. the indifference of so many parents. It is sadly true that very many parents who are church members never think of encouraging their children to go to day and Sabbath schools. I, as pastor, and such of us as are lovers of God and the race must awaken in activity along this line. We must seek to get all the children of the church in the Sabbath school and to add to that number scores of others.

3. During the past few years the young people have shown a splendid disposition to help us manage our great debt. We must earnestly cultivate and encourage this noble tendency. The young gentlemen and ladies of Detroit can help us to the extent of at least \$1,000 annually if they once take hold. They are willing, and we need only to furnish the opportunities.

4. There should be a great deal more activity in Christian work among our young people. The great Baptist convention of young people which gathered 5,000 young folk in Detroit last summer should be an eye-opener to us all. Among our white friends the young people are very active in religious work. They have the societies of Christian Endeavor, the Epworth League, the Baptist Young People's Union, etc. What have we got? We are behind the age. There is grand and good work our young people can do; let us help them.

5. We must gather in more people. There are hundreds of fathers and mothers who never go to church and who thereby set a bad example before their children in this regard. We must be more active in bringing people to church and more cordial in welcoming them when they do come. This important part of the work is not to be performed by the pastor alone, but must have the full and hearty attention of the members, if we are to fully succeed.

Will you help me by hunting up all strangers and non-church people and inviting them to come to Bethel? Will you introduce them to the pastor and to others, and let them see how welcome they are?

I have only begun to point out improvements that should be made. We have also \$4,510.00 to raise this year. We can not loiter, we can not delay; every month, week and day must be well improved.

I promise to put my whole heart, mind and soul into the work if you will give me your cordial help. We can not afford to be bothered by nagging, bickering, fault-finding drones; we must all be up and at it—attend class meetings, prayer-meetings, Sabbath school and Sabbath service, sing, pray, contribute, visit, work, succeed. I made 500 calls last year and yet did not get around as much as I should. Help me by doing a great deal of visiting yourself. We are hoping to see several new features added to our Sabbath service and several old ones improved. Mr. J. J. Johnson, the popular musician, will be choir director. To those who choose to come with us we will do all the good we can.

John M. Henderson.

## Bethel's Jubilee.

By and with the consent of the members of Bethel church and congregation, and with the approval of Revs. J. H. Alexander, P. E., John M. Henderson, pastor of Bethel, James M. Henderson, Wm. H. Brown, Benj. Roberts and J. E. Lyons, ministers of the Michigan Conference, who were present at the church meeting held Sept. 9th, I, Henry M. Turner, Bishop of the 12th District of the A. M. E. Church, do hereby proclaim a jubilee which shall begin at six o'clock, a. m., Sept. 11, and close at 10 o'clock p. m., Sept. 18. During this period all persons who have at any time been connected with any evangelical church and who are at present determined to go forward in the christian life shall become members in full standing by simply giving their names to the church clerk, any of the class leaders, or the pastor. All terms of probation, formal reception, requirement of letters, etc., are dispensed with and the simple condition of giving the name as above directed shall be sufficient to establish church membership during the period of the jubilee.

Henry M. Turner,  
Presiding Bishop,  
Mich. Conference A. M. E. Church,  
Detroit, Mich., Sept. 9, 1892.

—Hon. John P. Green spoke in Cincinnati on Labor Day at the request of a union (white). He and the mayor of the city occupied the first carriage in the parade.

# 3 SPECIALS LADIES' BLACK COTTON HOSE

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A good heavy weight Stocking for Fall wear, full regular made, stainless dye, only 19c a pair.

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Fine gauge, high spliced heel, double toe, and good value at 35c, only 25c a pair.

At 37 1/2c—50 Dozen.

Weight and appearance in this line, besides which it has high spliced heel, double sole, double toe, best dye and best finish, cheap at 50c a pair, only 37 1/2c.

Some prices from our

# LINEN SALE

will give you an idea of what we are doing on the second floor.

136 doz. Huck Damask Towels, regular value 25c, for 20c each.  
80 doz. Colored Finger Bow Doilies, all linen, 25c a doz.  
25 doz. All Linen Tray Cloths, 25c each.  
4 pieces 71-inch Bleached Double Damask, \$1.00 a yd; regular \$1.25 quality.

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## TO REDEEM THE STATE.

Continued from page 1.

committee on finance and appropriations, a most important committee in that it is called upon to scrutinize expenditures of public funds. With such a man as John T. Rich on guard in that position little danger would be known. He was also a member of the committee on state house of correction. After his election to Congress to succeed Mr. Conger he resigned his seat in the state senate and prepared to go to Washington to enter upon the performance of his duties. Before his departure his former colleagues in the senate presented him an elegant gold watch and chain. This, following the presentation, at the close of the session of 1877, of an album containing the photographs of all the state officers and members of the legislature and of a handsome silver service at the end of the 1879 session, showed the esteem in which Mr. Rich was held by his associates in the legislature.

### HIS CAREER IN CONGRESS.

His congressional career was characterized by the same faithfulness and assiduity in the performance of every duty that distinguished him at Lansing. Although a member only one term, and consequently with no opportunity to make himself especially prominent, his career at Washington was nevertheless honorable and intelligent. He came to the front as an advocate of the agricultural interests of the country. His long legislative experience had equipped him especially for service and the many and diversified interests of the Seventh District received thorough attention at his hands. While in Washington Mr. and Mrs. Rich occupied modest apartments and in contradistinction with the average congressman and greatly to Mr. Rich's credit, he is said, he is said to have not only lived within his salary but, out of it, to have had a balance on the right side of the ledger at the close. He was re-nominated by acclamation in 1882, but through no fault of his own or loss of popularity, was defeated by E. C. Carleton by 288 votes.

Returning home Mr. Rich settled down to farm life again, devoting himself to his occupation and to the phases of farm life, sheep raising, etc., in which he has always been active. He has been and still is vice-president of the National Wool-grower's Association, president of the Michigan Merino Sheep Breeders' Association, and as such was appointed as a delegate to appear before the committee on ways and means of Congress in behalf of the wool-growing industry. He is also president of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Lapeer county. He was elected president of the State Agricultural Society in 1890 and his splendid management caused his reelection in 1891. He has also been treasurer of the Northeastern Agricultural Society from its organization up to the present time. All these positions of honor have fallen to him without solicitation and solely because of his prominence in the fields represented. They all attest his popularity, and, moreover, are a recognition of his high standing in the particular lines specified. He was chairman of the Republican state conventions in the spring of 1879 and spring of 1891, and chairman of the senatorial caucus in 1881, when Mr. Conger was elected United States senator.

In 1890 Secretary of the Treasury Foster, recognizing Mr. Rich as an authority on wool matters, appointed him a member of a commission to revise the standard wool samples of the government, a work in which he is still engaged. He has recently been appointed as a member of a committee to classify the wool samples for the World's fair. Both of these positions are technical and honorable and responsible rather than remunerative. Governor Luce, appreciating his ripe experience as a public man and his good sense and judgment voluntarily appointed him state railroad commissioner in 1887 and re-appointed him two equipped him especially for service he was ever called upon to fill were executed more creditably to himself and satisfactorily to the state and all parties concerned than these of this very important office. His thorough and conscientious administration of the responsible duties of the office won him the respect of the railway managements of Michigan and the confidence and regard of the employes of the lines. He made himself particularly popular with the men by his thorough personal investigation of all complaints and his kindly treatment of all offenders. Many instances are known of his quiet, personal mingling with the men of unobtrusive visits to places from which had come complaints of violation of crossing rules and others and when convinced of the guilt of the offenders of his gentle admonition which had a more wholesome effect in correcting evils than if he had arbitrarily reported the men and secured their discharge. His habit of thus personally making investigations and associating with the men and a faculty of remembering them afterward made him so popular that a delegation of the employes went to Governor Luce in 1889 and requested Mr. Rich's re-appointment. At no time was there ever a complaint made of any unjust decisions or of any that favored the railroads as against the people.

Mr. Rich is in the prime of life, of a genial and sunny nature, affable and approachable. He is just 6 feet tall, weighs in the neighborhood of 200 pounds and is a picture of splendid physical manhood, the result of a thoroughly temperate and happy life. His commanding presence and well kept figure, a florid complexion, bright eyes and pleasant smile, make him an attractive figure wherever he may be. And yet with all his strong individuality no characteristic is more pronounced than his retiring disposition, his modesty and his plain, unassuming manner of both dress and speech. He is an easy conversationalist and possessed of a fund of good humor that makes him exceedingly agreeable. Mr. Rich is a friend to his friends, honest and straightfor-

ward in all his relations with his fellow men and no one ever charged him with duplicity in the slightest degree. A man of simplicity, sincerity and integrity, double dealing and faithlessness would be entirely foreign to him. These qualities of perfect honesty and sincerity in all his dealings are the corner-stone of his unbounded popularity.

### JOHN W. JOACHIM.

It has always been said, and truly, of the Scandinavian people, that wherever they are, in the old world, or in the new, they are noted for their honesty, loyalty, and these rich qualities belong to all classes. They are always reliable, and nothing but good can be said of them. We who have been associated with them in this mining region for the past twenty years have found them true blue at all times, thrifty, progressive, and a people this country will ever be ready to welcome.

Substantiating the above the Republican Scandinavians of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan have been offered a place upon the State ticket, a fitting recognition of past services and those which are known to be extended in future.

After much ardent and zealous persuasion from friends of all nationalities, Mr. J. W. Joachim, of Ishpeming,



was finally induced to permit his name to go before the people as a candidate for the office of Secretary of State, and, at this writing there is every indication that he will be chosen for that position at the convention soon to be held.

In view of this and the many good things that have been voiced about him a few words about the gentleman would now be fitting:

In the year 1869, Mr. Joachim, then 24 years of age, arrived in Ishpeming, Mich., and like most of the Scandinavians who sought this mining field, he first found a place upon the stockpiles of iron ore. Of giant stature, his great strength and pleasant manner soon made him hosts of friends. It was hard work, especially to one who had put in eight years at school in Vadstena and Linkoping, followed by a term of four years of active bookkeeping in Stockholm, but he cheerfully accepted it, and in a year had obtained a position as clerk in a responsible hardware firm, and in 1874 started in that line of business for himself, which he has since persisted in with great success, possessing now one of the largest stores of that kind in this portion of the State, won by honest dealing, thorough understanding and earnest application.

In politics Mr. Joachim has always been a Republican, and a prominent one, and while he has always spent his time and money freely in advancing the best interests of his party, has never before allowed his name to be used in connection with office, outside of municipal ones. In the latter connection he has served as alderman, member of the school board, etc., all with credit to himself and friends. The latter now desire his nomination to one of the principal offices in the State, and the Iron Ore is in hearty accord with that movement. Mr. Joachim has earned it, and has the necessary qualifications to properly fill it.

Merit such as shown by Mr. Joachim should be fittingly recognized by his nomination. Although a delicate matter in so far as our candidate himself is concerned, Iron Ore could mention much of Mr. Joachim's liberality to those who are in need, as also his liberal donations to churches, schools and all charitable institutions. His name is always attached, followed by good round figures, to every subscription list for any worthy cause.

Mr. Joachim is a perfect type of a gentleman who appreciates the honor of being an American citizen born in Sweden, and he, as Secretary of State, would be an honor to both.

### What Jackson Says.

London, Sept. 8.—(Special.)—Frank Slaviv, who with his wife, sat up all night to hear the news of the Sullivan-Corbett fight, was not surprised at the outcome. He said he had backed Corbett whenever he could get reasonable odds, and that he wished he had been in Corbett's place. He looked upon the falling through of his match with Sullivan as a great misfortune to himself, as he felt just as sure of winning as he was of eating.

Slaviv will bet \$5,000 that neither Jackson, Corbett nor Sullivan can defeat him, fight to be before the club giving the biggest purse. Peter Jackson did not have much to say, but he was glad Corbett had won, as it not only verified his prediction but gave him a chance for another match, as Corbett could not very well ignore his drawn battle with Jackson.

Jackson modestly says Corbett's title to premiership can never be clear until Corbett defeats him. Jackson said he should not issue any challenge, but he intimated he was ready and willing to entertain any proposition that might come from the States. He says he will leave for New York the last week of October.

The lightning struck Mr. Frank Garrett's house at Meridian, Miss., on the 27th of August. It tore out one end of the house and set it on fire on the opposite side.

## THE BASIS OF UNION.

The Two A. M. E. Churches will probably Unite.

We, the Bishops, Chief Pastors, and obedient servants of the aforesaid churches, assembled in joint council by order of our respective General conferences, most respectfully beg leave to submit the following for your attention and consideration:

For twenty-eight years, or more, committees, commissions and the Bishops of the aforesaid churches have been meeting from time to time, with a view of effecting an organic union between these two venerated bodies; and in keeping with the last prayer of our Saviour, making the two denominations a unit, which is now one in Ecclesiastical Polity, Faith, Doctrine, Forms and Usages. For the reason we both Episcopal Methodist, and are Scripturally comopolitan in belief and practice, maintaining as we do, the Fatherhood of God, and the brotherhood of man.

But in every instance some non-essential issue, or definition of some term, or magnified technicality, has intervened, and the object sought, and so much desired, has been foiled, thus perpetuating a species of ecclesiastical feudalism which has weakened and retarded our religious influence among the people, and in some instances, has been productive of results painfully sinful. Too frequently we have engaged in a competitive warfare, where nothing was at stake, but the ambition of denominational conquest. Especially has this been the case with many of our ministers and lay members.

Our two last General conferences which met in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, Pa., respectively, created a joint commission, consisting of twelve members each, representing these bodies respectively; in the month of May, 1892, which twenty-four commissioners met and deliberated in Harrisburg, Pa. While this commission did not reach a basis of organic union wholly satisfactory to each General conference, they did finally evolve such prospective terms and agreement, as enabled them to decide upon a name. This hitherto insurmountable difficulty having been overcome, the further disposition of terms, conditions and arrangements for organic union, were referred to the two Episcopal councils combined, and ordered to be submitted to the churches, as hereinafter provided.

That the object may be consummated, Heaven honored, the unity of the church subserved, our people made more integral and the hearts of millions turned to God, we, therefore, invoke the prayers, charity, patience and loving kindness of all who are of the household of faith, upon this, the result of our prayerful labor.

### TERMS OF ORGANIC UNION.

1. Finding that both the African Methodist Episcopal church, and the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church, have such an Episcopal form of government as is common to Episcopal Methodists; and they alike have the twenty-five articles of religion, the general rules, the restrictive rules, and the same ordination, eucharistic, marriage, baptismal, and burial services, with class meeting, love feasts, and other forms of worship peculiar to Episcopal Methodism; with General, Annual, District and quarterly conferences, and such-like, we recommend that they all be retained in the Union church, with all the rights, prerogatives and responsibilities as at present.

2. Finding that both churches believe that the sacred Scripture is the word of God, and that the ministers and members have a concordant faith upon all the cardinal doctrines of Christianity; such as conviction for sin, justification by faith, sanctification by the Holy Spirit, the immortality of the soul, the resurrection of the dead, and other fundamental doctrines of Methodism, which will need no change or modification. We recommend that all statutory laws and rules be submitted to the United General conference, for such alterations, modifications, or addenda, as may be found necessary to perfect and perpetuate the union.

3. As the General conference of both connections have agreed upon a name for the United church, namely; African and Zion Methodist Episcopal church, we submit the same for the concurrence of the hereinafter designated conferences and congregations.

4. All deeds, titles, claims and mortgages, for or against, either of the said churches or denominations shall vest or be fixed in the United church, on and after the ratification of this agreement; and the trustees shall sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded as though no change of title had taken place.

5. That the propositions, articles and terms of agreement for the consummation of the unity of the two churches, as above named and defined, we propose that the same be submitted to all the annual conferences and churches, or worshipping congregations through for their approval or ratification. And when a majority of all the annual conferences, and three-fourths of all the quarterly conferences, and three-fourths of all the churches, or worshipping congregations who shall be communicant members at the time the vote is submitted and may be taken, shall concur or by an affirmative vote, shall ratify the vote of the A. M. E. church and the A. M. E. Zion church shall be declared the church or denomination, under the name and title of the "African and Zion Methodist Episcopal Church."

Mission churches or congregations will not be requested to vote in determining the final result of this question, as they are more subordinate or dependent than regular and mandatory.

6. The several or respective Bishops, presiding over the annual conferences in each connection, on and after August 1st, 1892, shall submit these propositions to the said conferences, and the majority vote, pro or con, shall be recorded upon the proceedings, and published with

the minutes. And the Bishops presiding shall certify to the same, with the conference secretary, and forward the certificate to the secretary of their respective Episcopal board or council. Also the presiding elders shall as they go the rounds of their quarterly meeting service, submit the same to the quarterly conference, and to all the churches or congregations in their several districts during some hour of their quarterly meeting services. And the result of the vote shall be attested by the presiding elder, pastor and the secretary of the steward or trustee board; and the presiding elder shall forward the same to the Bishop of the district, who, shall in turn, transmit the same to the secretary of the Episcopal board or council.

7. Whenever the consent of the ministry, and membership of the aforesaid connections, has been declared as aforementioned, the senior Bishops of both bodies shall call a joint meeting of the Bishops of the respective churches, which joint board or council of Bishops, shall provide and arrange for a meeting of a United General Conference of the African and Zion Methodist Episcopal church.

All of which, we in the bonds of Christian union, love and affection, and with an eye single to the glory of God, most respectfully and fraternally have the honor to submit for your considerate judgment and prayerful disposal. In the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, whose blessings we, your servants invoke. Amen and Amen.

Done in the city of Washington, D. C., July 29th, 1892.

### DIXON'S VICTORY.

Engenders Bad Feeling at New Orleans Between the Races.

New Orleans, Sept. 6.—(Special.) Sports from the North were amazed to-night on their return from the fight to see the evident chagrin of the white people of New Orleans over the colored lad's victory. The streets were filled with happy Afro-Americans on one side and sullen whites on the other. The colored men did not make themselves objectionable, except that they congregated in bright eyed, excited groups. Their pale-skinned brothers glared at them and when possible crowded them from the corners.

The editor of the Commercial Gazette carriage said, that if Skelly won our return would have been a triumphant procession, and that the justification of the whites would have lasted until morning. In the St. Charles one of the colored servants was imprudently talking too loud of Dixon's victory when he was knocked down by an indignant white man.

It looked like serious trouble for a moment, but a quick-witted policeman hustled the assailant out of the hotel and then drove the colored man out of another entrance. The feeling is actually very bitter, and it would have been better for the peace of the community if there had been no prize fight this evening. A clever young journalist said, to-night that he sincerely regretted the fight, and said: I should not be surprised if Dixon's victory should result in the killing of a dozen or more Negroes.

On the other hand, it would seem impossible that the good sense of the people of New Orleans should allow trouble between the races to spring from a prize fight. The police force ought to be able to put down the first sight of trouble.

### Call for Republican Convention.

Detroit, Mich., Sep. 8.—To the Republican Clubs and Republicans Generally of the State of Michigan: The fifth annual convention of the Michigan League of Republican Clubs is hereby called to meet in Hartman's Hall, in the city of Grand Rapids, at 10 o'clock A. M., on Tuesday, September 27th, 1892.

In accordance with Article 5 of the constitution, each club will be entitled to three delegates in said convention, but each club shall cast but one vote.

The business of the convention will embrace reports of the State League officers, the election of officers, and such other matters as may properly come before the meeting.

All clubs, whether regularly enrolled in the League or not, are invited to participate in this convention, and Republicans generally are cordially asked to be present.

The Republican State Convention, to nominate candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court and Secretary of State, to fill vacancies, will be held in Grand Rapids on the afternoon of the same day.

In the evening a league mass meeting will be held and will be addressed by eminent Republicans of state and national reputation.

Reduced fares will probably be secured on all railroads.

John J. Patton, Jr., Pres. Chas. E. Baxter, Secretary.

### Personal and Otherwise.

G. N. Gresham, who said he could go through our Afro-American journal in ten minutes, principal of Lincoln high school, Kansas City, is a leading educator and a prominent writer, upon scientific subjects. He is also a musician and linguist.

"Uncle" Abram Smith, a colored man who died recently at Alexandria, La., at the age of 110, was present at the battle of New Orleans as a servant to a young Kentuckian on General Jackson's staff. The old Negro up to the time of his death was able to describe some of the incidents of the battle which he witnessed. He was born in Kentucky, where a Louisiana planter bought him in 1839.

Peter Butler, an Afro-American, at Lansing, found a dollar and kept it. Shortly afterward some neighbors, merely as a joke, accused him of stealing the dollar and would, therefore, hang him. This preyed so upon the poor fellow's mind that he is now insane. He imagines a mob is continually pursuing him, seeking his life, and afraid of everyone, goes here and there hiding himself.

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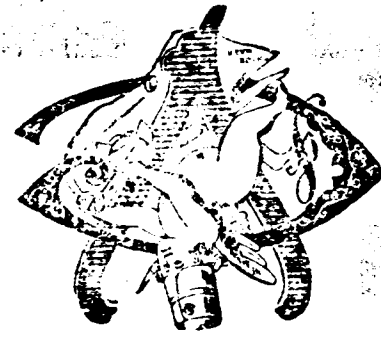
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# "TOO MUCH AT STAKE"

## 50 SAYS JUDGE MORSE TO A COMRADE

Whom He Voted to Turn Out of Office— Democratic Office Seekers Preferred to Veterans—The Boys in Blue not Enthusiastic Over Morse.

Judge Morse secured his seat upon the supreme court bench, through the vote of soldier comrades. When he made his appeal to them, they overlooked his desertion to the ranks of their political haters, they believed his promises to retire from partisan politics, and they saw only his Republican record and his sleeve made empty by a Democratic bullet. They rallied to his support and elected him, only to find that they had been grossly taken in. He has revealed in the mire of partisan politics ever since and has spurned the very claims of comradeship, which he himself set up. To one of the comrades who supported him for justice of the supreme court, he said: "I couldn't vote to keep you in, there's too much at stake." He bitterly opposed the election of Comrade C. E. Belknap to congress, from his own district, and openly refused to vote for him. The boys in blue understand the utter selfishness of Morse's comradeship and are not tumbling over one another in eagerness to support him.

Edward Voorhees, of Ionia, proprietor of the Ionia overall factory, is in Lansing the other day, where he expects to remove his establishment about November 10.

"What's the political outlook in Ionia county?" was asked of Mr. Voorhees by a State Republican reporter.

"I must say it looks decidedly Republican."

"What are Mr. Ellis' chances up that way?"

"He won't carry the county."

"And Morse?"

"Well, now, the judge is a personal friend of mine, but I think he made the mistake of his life in accepting the nomination. He is certainly making a big mistake in supposing he can hold the soldier vote. In one township where the Republicans have made a canvass, out of 32 veterans 30 pledged themselves to support Rich. I don't believe Morse can carry the county."

"We all like Ben. Morse," said an Ionia county veteran to the Lansing Republican quite recently. "He is smart, and he was a good soldier; and many of us strained a point and voted for him for judge because he was a comrade, would fill the position well, and we believed it would give him a steady position at good pay, as long as he wanted it. But Ben has thrown it away and jumped into politics, and he now comes to us as a Democrat, and not as a soldier. He will be disappointed. We respect him for what he was, but he can't lead the old soldiers of Ionia county into the Democratic camp. I will not vote for him, and I don't know of a Republican soldier in Ionia county who will." "Nor I," said another veteran; "and much less said he openly refused to vote with his old comrades for Charlie Belknap. Ben couldn't expect it."

From the above it is apparent that Judge Morse cannot rely upon the soldier vote in his own county. If not in the county where he is best known, how can he expect to secure that vote in other counties? And, indeed, why should Judge Morse depend upon the soldier vote?

He represents the party whose machinations made the war a dread necessity.

He represents the party who declared that war a failure.

He represents the party that vilified the soldier all the time he was fighting at the front.

He is championed by the Detroit Free Press, the sheet that threatened the soldiers with a "fire in the rear," if they presumed to march in defense of their country.

He deserted his party because he failed to secure the Republican nomination for State Senator in 1870—and what old soldier respects a deserter?

He secured many an old soldier's vote for Justice of the Supreme Court, upon the plea that it was a non-political office and upon the promise that if elected to it, he would be out of politics afterward; but ever since elected to the Supreme Court he has kept his fingers in the Democratic pie, and looked well after the appointment of his handmen with the Cleveland administration at Washington.

He is so extreme a partisan that when asked if he would vote for his old comrade, Belknap, for Congress, he answered, "No, not for my own father, if on the Republican ticket."

He has so little regard for that comradeship which he once more seeks to turn to his own profit that, after advising his soldier friends in Grand Rapids, whom he was addressing, that they ought all to vote regardless of party for Belknap if he came up for office, he refused to do so and condemned such action as wrong.

He refused to vote for Gen. R. A. Alger, Col. C. B. Grant, Judge Long and Capt. Edward Cahill, neither will he vote for Gen. Benjamin Harrison, nor for comrades Stanley W. Turner and John Berry on the state ticket.

When asked to vote for Judge Morse and endorse his one-sided idea of comradeship, every veteran should reply in his own words: "I CAN NOT VOTE TO LET YOU IN. THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE." The American system of protection, which has made this nation great, and strong, and glorious in the eyes of foreign countries, is at stake. No aid and comfort should be given to that party which seeks to establish British and confederate free trade in this country. The claims of comradeship cannot avail a man who has turned his back upon all the principles for the sake of which loyal men became comrades. THERE IS TOO MUCH AT STAKE.

A Marathon farmer discovered a hornet's nest in his barn and destroyed it by fire. There was a small insurance on the barn, but the hay, oats, wheat and farming utensils were a total loss.

## PECK AND PROTECTION.

Buffalo Express: Labor Commissioner Peck has given the Democrats several bushels of troubles.

New York Tribune: McKinley prosperity has ceased to be a Republican campaign hallucination. It is a reluctant and compulsory Democratic confession.

Albany Journal: Adlai E. Stevenson makes the tariff the chief issue of the campaign. It would be pleasant if he would discuss the report of Labor Commissioner Charles F. Peck, of New York State.

New York Mail: Commissioner Peck's figures, collected by Democratic officials under Democratic supervision, are a tremendous boomerang for the Democratic party. They prove exactly what the Democrats do not want proved.

New York Commercial Advertiser: A tariff that in a single year, and in a single State adds \$6,377,925 to the wages paid, and \$31,815,130 to the value of the products is not likely to be overthrown by intelligent wage earners in order to furnish Democratic office-seekers with places.

Utica Herald: "We deny that there has been increased prosperity," says the Democratic platform. Mr. Cleveland repeats the denial from the Madison Square platform. New York's answer, by figures collected by a Democrat, is: Production increased, net, \$31,815,68 in one year of McKinley tariff.

New York Advertiser: This is the situation in New York with reference to wages and the McKinley tariff. That it is the situation all over the country the same common sense application of statistics will no doubt show. We do not see how Mr. Cleveland can carry New York as a free trader on these figures.

New York Press: The facts contained in Commissioner Peck's report have a significance that not all the ravings of the calamity shriekers from Grover Cleveland down can obscure. They show that a vote for Republican protection in November is a vote for steady employment and higher wages for the workmen of America.

New York Recorder: This is Democratic testimony to the beneficent workings of the tariff legislation of the Republican party. It knocks the legs from under the Chicago platform. It proves what every man of ordinary common sense believes—that protection means prosperity, and that free trade would mean industrial ruin.

St. Louis Star Sayings: According to Labor Commissioner Peck of New York 89,717 workmen in that State are getting higher wages now than they were before the McKinley bill was passed. The total increase in wages amounts to \$6,377,925. These are reasons that induce Mr. Peck, although a Democrat, to commend the McKinley law.

Milwaukee Sentinel: Mr. Peck's data yield this result. For the year after the passing of the McKinley law wages in sixty-seven industries showed a net increase of \$6,377,925 over those of the year before, and the value of the product in the two years showed an increase of \$31,815,130 in the latter year. This result, Mr. Peck admits is not in harmony with the tariff plank in the Chicago platform.

Minneapolis Tribune: The stimulus to New York industry under the McKinley tariff is shown in the net increase of \$31,815,130 in New York's production for 1891, as compared with 1890. Of the State's sixty-seven principal industries 77 per cent show an increase either in wages or product, or both. It is a condition, as well as a theory which confronts the Hon. Grover Cleveland of New York. It is the industrial condition, as well as political, in his own State.

Indianapolis Journal: Labor Commissioner Charles F. Peck is not a Republican, but a Democrat and an active partisan, and holds the office because he has been useful to his party. The revelation of the great benefits of the McKinley law will fall like a bombshell into the Cleveland headquarters in New York, and give fresh momentum to the tide which, in the Empire State, has already turned against the candidate of the party which denounces protection and pledges itself to destroy it root and branch.

Cleveland Leader: These statistics, prepared by a Democratic official, under a Democratic administration, show as clearly as anything can that the tariff is a question of wages and that the McKinley law has been a good thing for the workmen, for, in addition to increasing his earnings, it has actually reduced the cost of living to a point that has never been touched before in thirty years. It will be uphill work for the Democrats to make a tariff for revenue campaign in New York this year.

Democracy and disaster.

## THE LATEST ABOUT MARS.

Arequipa, Peru, Sept. 1.—Professor Pickering reports from the observatory here that Mars has two mountain ranges near the South pole. Melted snow has collected between them before flowing northward. In the equatorial mountain regions snow fell on the two summits Aug. 5, and melted the 7th. Eleven lakes were seen near Solis Locus varying in area from 80 by 100 to 40 by 40 miles. Branching dark lines connect them with two large dark areas like seas, but not blue. There has been much trouble since the snow melted in the arena clouds. These clouds are not white but yellowish and partly transparent. They now seem to be breaking up, but they hang densely on the South side of the mountain range. The northern green spot has been photographed. Many of Schiaparelli's canals have been seen single.

## A USEFUL INVENTION.

—Dr. Robinson, of Nashville, Tenn., has invented an instrument for trolley poles on electric cars. It is for the purpose of preventing the pole from jumping off the wire. It is said to be a great invention and worth several thousand dollars.

## MR. HARRISON'S LETTER.

Continued from page one.

"for protection," nor "for internal improvements," nor "for necessary expenses of the government," but taxation for the sake of taxation, or, more properly, taxation for the sole purpose of re-establishing "State sovereignty" as a dominant theory of our politics.

The President's characterization of the inconvenience, loss, danger, and absurdity of such a course is as graphic, as lucid, and yet as temperate as he alone can make such an exposition. It is not too much to say that the fear that the Democratic party might, if granted power, carry into effect this explicit avowal of purpose is the most potent element in that tide of sentiment which is rising to overwhelm it in all those States where the determination to oppress and degrade one class of citizens for the individual profit and advantage of another class does not wholly dominate and control all political action. It is the fatal error of Democratic policy, so malign and universal in its force that it would be a matter of no surprise should Mr. Cleveland in his letter of acceptance avow his purpose to veto such a measure, even if adopted by a Democratic Congress.

It is with like skill that the President refers to the policy inaugurated by a Republican Congress as "American as well as Republican."

It is true that the President refers to the characteristic features of Republican policy, as the result of his administration. They are such only in the most extended sense of that term; they are, it is true, acts of Republican legislation, adopted during his term, but for which he and his constitutional advisers are responsible only in the remotest sense.

Protection, reciprocity, new industries, tin plate, pearl buttons, fresh opportunities for the American farmer and manufacturer—all of these things which the President dilates upon as accomplished facts—would never have had the shadow of an existence but for the sagacity, patriotism and wisdom of that noble body—the Representatives of the House of Representatives, who with a majority of only three votes, made all these principles from which so much advantage has already accrued, and from which so much more is to be expected, actual elements of that American policy which the President so highly and justly extols.

While a protective tariff, and, to a certain extent, reciprocity, were already theoretical elements of Republican policy, the fact that they are now part and parcel of the National law, is due wholly to the unity, steadiness, patience and energy of the Republicans of the Fifty-first Congress, and the patriotic courage and steadfast resolution of Thomas B. Reed.

Probably no one at all conversant with political affairs doubts that Mr. Reed was the only man who would, perhaps it is not too much to say the only one who could, with such a narrow majority at his back, have accomplished this herculean task. Even he could never have brought it about for two things:

1. An unexampled loyalty on the part of the Representatives of his party in the support of his rulings and carrying into effect the policy he marked out.

2. The exposition and enforcement of that great and beneficent principle of American constitutional law, the counting of a "visible majority" in the House of Representatives, whereby the mere constructionists are robbed of power to defeat the will of the people or tax the nation for burlesque party advertising.

The doctrine of a "visible majority," now firmly incorporated in our laws as constitutional, by the decision of the supreme court of the United States is not only a vital element of Republican policy, but is by all odds the most noble, far-reaching, beneficent and patriotic achievement of the Republican party during Mr. Harrison's administration, since it is not only the hook on which all its other achievements hang, but is also a distinct advance in legislative methods which must continue to bear fruit in the future. It is a discovery in the realm of constitutional law, without which Mr. Harrison and his cabinet would have been as helpless to inaugurate or carry into effect any single element of that policy on the success of which he rests the claim of himself and his party to a new lease of power, as babes in the wood, has not Thomas B. Reed occupied the Speaker's chair, with the brain to conceive, the courage to enunciate and the nerve to enforce this new Republican principle, and the firmness and tact to apply it to the business of the House while holding the unwavering support of his Republican associates upon the floor.

Just how much we owe to this Republican principle which has rescued our recognition whatever at the hands of the Republican candidate, is perhaps best shown by the statement which every reader can easily verify, that more than four columns of the six which the President's letter of acceptance occupies would have been dead matter—mere blank space—if it had not been that Thomas B. Reed discovered and applied with unrivaled firmness and tact the constitutional principle of a "visible majority."

All that the President says under the headings "Ocean Subsidies," "Voters Must Decide," "Credit Due to Mr. Blaine," "Benefits of Reciprocity," "How Farmers are Benefited," "Protection," "Free Trade," "Home Prices," "New Industries," "Tin Plate," and "Advantages to the South,"—taking the subjects as headed in the Inter Ocean of the 6th inst.—all this would have been unwritten, because the facts on which it is based would never have existed, but for the discovery and application of this principle of constitutional law by the Republican Speaker and the Republican House. Without these elements, what would the President's letter be worth as a vote-getting rehearsal of the acts of his administration? Is it not a pity that the "person, an equation" of a man having so many brilliant and admirable qual-

ities as the President should be of such a quality as to prevent the just and cordial recognition of men and principles to which he owes so much, and his party and the Nation so much more? The Bystander is not only a sincere admirer of the intellectual qualities and polemical skill of President Harrison, but believes in him as a man and a statesman to an extent which his own words and acts hardly justify; but he can not help expressing the keenest regret for the lack of cordial recognition of services so distinguished, that the President's own opportunity in the past and only hope in the future, hinge upon them. The Bystander recognizes, as some do not, that it is a matter of temperament and not of purpose with the President, but it is none the less a matter to be regretted by all who hold the same and the future of the Republican party in any sort of esteem, that the President should not be able to recognize the merits of independent co-workers of the Republican party as well as those of his lieutenants. As a matter of fact, the marvels which he so justly extols are not merely the results of his administration, wise and able as it has in the main been, but of Republican principles which long antedated his accession to the Presidency and Republican forces over which he had no control, and to some of which he gave scant support, as he now gives scant recognition.

The Bystander had intended to consider the position of the President as set forth in this letter, upon the protection of the ballot, and the rights of the citizen, but will have to reserve what he has to say on this subject to another time, only promising that while not altogether what might have been desired, his utterances are such as to assure those who believe in liberty and security and equality of right for the citizen at home as well as abroad, that if they shall muster such strength of public sentiment as to command legislative action in support and protection of such rights, they need apprehend no difficulty about "carrying the White House," should President Harrison be its occupant.

Albion W. Tourgee, Mayville, N. Y., Sept. 9, '92.

## DEMOCRACY AND DISASTER.

From the New York Tribune:—Is it not a strange and significant fact, that only one party in this country can profit by or rejoice in National prosperity? Everything that adds to National well-being helps the Republicans. Every disaster or calamity, every failure or strike or collapse of industry, is expected to help the Democratic party. Its one hope is that the people may suffer and blindly resent their suffering.

Short crops help the Democratic party. Therefore a long dry spell in summer, burning up the corn and depriving millions of men and animals of sustenance, is a Democratic argument. A destructive storm or flood in harvest time is a Democratic argument, and an early frost, the ripening grain, the favoring sunshine, each opened boll of cotton, reason and vote for Republican candidates, while every pinched ear or stunted stalk or frost-bitten blossom is distinctly Democratic. Has any Democrat the courage to tell why? If there is a bad failure anywhere, be the cause what it may, it is Democratic ammunition and awakens Democratic rejoicing. When a merchant takes account of stock and finds he is in trouble, when a factory closes and hundreds of hands are driven out to seek employment and livelihood elsewhere, the Democratic party gains and is happy. But a new mill offering new machinery for hundreds of Americans to work a new industry keeping at home millions that were formerly sent abroad to pay for foreign labor, means joy for the people and Republican votes. The fires that are lighted in every new furnace brighten Republican prospects. Cold and dead ashes chimney that never smoke, wheels that stand still and homes without earnings, gladden the Democratic heart and swell the Democratic vote.

It has come to be the fact that Democratic journals passionately deny the existence of a new industry, and strive desperately to prove that it does not and cannot thrive, because its prosperity would damage the Democratic party. They hate and persistently slander the manufacturer who offers goods heretofore imported, and break his credit if they can. To them he is an enemy, because his success would go to prove that the Republican policy is wise and right. Accused by the man, in Democratic estimation, who offers cheaper goods to consumers; he is a missionary of Republicanism. The one who prospers must be robbing the people, and only he who fails and charges his failure to the tariff deserves honorable mention. So if the dinner-pail is empty Democracy has hope. If the table is bare, and the children cry for bread, Democracy takes courage. If the workman tramps the streets in vain, because Democratic agitators have closed many a mill, his weary footsteps sound like joy-bells to the Democrats who want office. The prosperity of millions, which is the public prosperity, must help the Republicans, and how can a enjoy it? His party lives on calamity, fattens on private suffering and want, and is compelled to hail every National disaster as a political reinforcement.

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 31.—(Special.)—This city today furnished a touching example of an old slave's devotion to his former mistress. Many years ago Colonel Matson, of North Mississippi, owned a slave known as William Matson, whom he made his body servant. He permitted him to marry one of the house slaves, and William and his wife remained with Colonel Matson until his death, which occurred before the war. His property reverted to his only daughter, Miss Sarah Matson, who continued to manage the plantation, retaining all the old slaves, to whom she was uniformly kind. Many years after her



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kindness was repaid. The war came, and the bulk of Miss Matson's property was swept away. With what remained she eked out a scanty living, until old age rendered her incapable of looking after her affairs. Three years ago, at the age of seventy years, she found herself helpless and in poverty. William Matson and his wife settled in Memphis after regaining their freedom. He was a thrifty Negro, and by hard work and economy managed to pay for a neat little home on Manassas street, where he still lives with his wife, now an old woman. When Miss Matson found herself a beggar her thoughts reverted to her ex-slave, and she applied to him for relief. The faithful ex-slave and his wife were both proud to be able to care for their old mistress, and gladly they took her into their humble home, waiting on her and treating her with the deference accorded her in ante-bellum days, when it was her right to command their services. So for three years this worthy couple cared for their old mistress, who grew feeble daily. Yesterday she had a chill, but got up to breakfast this morning, and Mrs. Matson left her at the table. After eating Miss Matson laid down on a pallet. Half an hour after William entered the room, and asked the lady how she felt. There was no answer. There, on the pallet, in the home of her old slaves, "Ole Misau" had died suddenly and alone. William will give his old mistress as handsome a funeral as his means will allow.

## They Were Ready.

Spartansburg, S. C., Sept. 9.—The quadrangular hanging that was to have taken place here to-day was converted into a dual, one by Governor Tillman, ordering a respite for thirty days for B. John Williams, the slayer of Mayor Henne-man, and Milby Brown, the child murderer, and Jeffries and Adam Foster, two twenty-three year old colored men, expiated their crimes of murder on the gallows within the inclosure of the jail-yard, in the presence of only the few men that the law permits. Nothing sensational occurred. Both men met death with stoicism, and expressed themselves as ready to meet their God. Rev. C. C. Scott, colored, was their spiritual adviser and baptized each of them in their cells yesterday afternoon.

## The Oldest Manuscript.

The oldest East Indian manuscript in the world, and one of the oldest existing manuscripts of any kind, has recently been dug up just outside of a subterranean city near Kuchar. It is written on birch bark, and contains two medical selections, two collections of proverbial sayings, and one invaluable charm against snake-bite given by the Lord Buddha himself to Ananda. In a land where 200,000 persons perish annually of snake-bite, a good, reliable charm that attends strictly to business ought to be worth cash. In a receipt book which belonged to the Hon. and Rev. Henry Fairfax in 1626 is a charm against "ye bite of mad dog," which it was then stated had "stood a trial of fifty years experience, and was never known to fail." It would be mortifying to believe that the superstitious Hindoo of today is less credulous than the forebears whom we ourselves delight to honor.—New York Evening Sun.

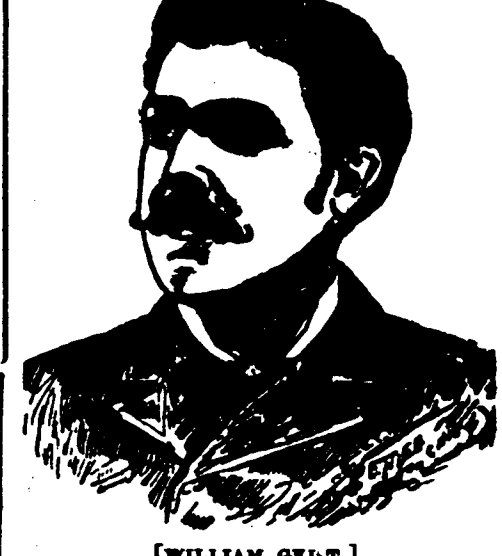
## The Ohio Conference.

Lancaster, O., Sept. 9.—(Special.)—The Ohio conference of the A. M. E. church opened its annual session in this city to-day. Bishop Payne, the old veteran, presiding. The attendance is quite large, and the conference is composed of a fine looking body of men. The business of the day consisted principally of calling the roll, appointment of committees and examinations of the under-graduates. It is the first time the conference was ever held here, and our colored people are making it a royal good time for the visit.

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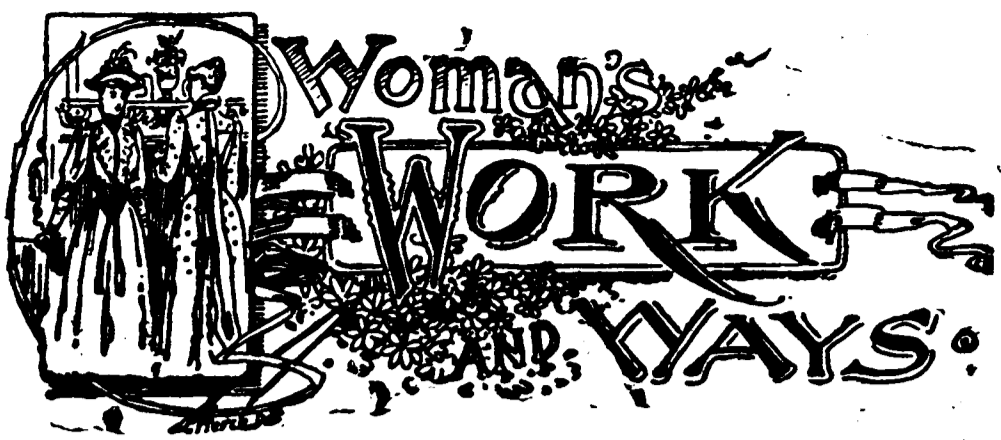


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Colored Republicans organize. Troy, N. Y., Sept. 8.—A convention of colored Republicans, called to organize for the campaign by Rev. J. R. B. Smith, the colored member of the Republican State Committee, met here to-day and elected Chas. M. Van Buren, of Albany, president. Resolutions of sorrow for the death of poet Whittier were adopted. A movement is on foot to endorse E. A. McAlpin as a Republican candidate for Governor. The convention will hold sessions to-morrow.

—An Afro-American lawyer struck a white lawyer, at Richmond, Aug. 31st, in the open court for insulting him, during the progress of a case.



Mrs. Sarah Lane is one of the most successful florists of Englewood, N. J.

Miss Kate Cleage of Chattanooga recently received \$3,000 pension from the government.

Among the women of progress spoken of in a recent edition of the New York Press, one was Mrs. Mary H. Vi loda, of Rome, N. Y. A good many readers of the Echo will remember having seen and heard her at the last annual conference of the Union A. M. E. Church, when she delivered an eloquent address. Mrs. Villodas is pastor of a church in Rome, where quite a colony of colored folks live who are employed in the company shops of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad.

An eminent physician has said that if the following three movements are executed vigorously every day for twenty minutes the effect in a year's time will be very apparent. Before going down to breakfast open wide the window, and for ten minutes go through the following exercises: First, stand perfectly straight, with heels together, and inflate the lungs with the pure morning air, drawing in the breath while fifteen is being counted and expelling it in the same way; repeat this eight or ten times. Then bring the arms forward at full length with the palms together, and then throw them vigorously back trying to touch the backs; at first it will seem impossible, but after a few days' practice it can be done. Do this from twenty-five to fifty times. Then raise the arms above the head to the utmost, with the palms outward; and then lean slowly forward, keeping the knees perfectly straight and try to touch the ground with the fingers. This, too, requires practice at first, but can be done after a while. Then raise the arms gradually to the first position and repeat the movement twenty-five to fifty times. At night go through the same movements. This simple little exercise, if persisted in, will prove to be of incalculable benefit.

When a man falls in love with a woman, and she finds it reciprocated, then does his ardor not abate, but there is a falling off in demonstration which prior to the settled conviction that he alone possessed the affection of the one girl in the world for him shows itself at all times and in all places and in diverse manners. Men are wonderfully curious creatures. They enjoy being loved better than living. They are willing to exert themselves until the moment arrives they are absolutely certain they have no rival, when they will then cease to show more than in the most prosaic and casual manner that the one they have been striving so hard to win is more to them than any other. The old story of the horse car is the most apt illustration of a man's feelings on this point.

"What is the sense," he argues, "of running after and exerting one's self to obtain that which is already in our possession?" On the other hand the love of woman grows more ardent and exacting as the days go on. She is not content to do all the loving, but longs for those demonstrations of other days before her husband or lover was so sure of her as he is today. If, however, she finds that this does not tally with his idea of action she goes on loving him, humoring and waiting on him and receiving with humble gratitude the smallest tithe of the attention that was once so lavishly bestowed upon her. She rejoices in a kind word or loving look and blushes like a girl if at some time a little of the old-time ardor returns and she catches a glimpse of the lover that has been so long lost in the husband.

It is well to be so for since the world began man has revolved in the role of being loved, while woman, with her great wealth of affection, finds it no hardship to bestow all her heart's treasure, happy in the most sincere appreciation shown by the object of her affections, yet if men would but realize how much they lose by not keeping up the devotion of other days, selfishness if no other motive would impel them to exert that influence that keeps a woman young, happy and pretty, a delightful companion and an adoring wife; for as flowers grow in grace and beauty in the sunshine, so does a woman develop higher qualities and sweeter ways when she lives in an atmosphere of mutual regard and affection, the lover or husband giving back measure for measure of the boundless wealth of love she is so happy to bestow.

#### Slang Expressions.

Grins like a Cheshire Cat—Cheeses were formerly sold in Cheshire, England, molded in the form of a cat. Let the Cat out of the Bag—It was formerly a trick among country folk to substitute a cat for a sucking pig and bring it in a bag to market. Raining Cats and Dogs—A perversion of the word catadupe (a waterfall). It is raining catadupes or cataracts. To Cheat—To make sport of. French, eschauffer, to cook, to roast. To Haul over the Coals—A method of torture used in ancient days by Kings and Barons to get money from Jews. In "Invanhoe" Front de Boueff threatens to haul Isaacs over the coals. It now means to scold or bring to task. "I have a Crow to pick with You"—A crow was the symbol of contention, discord and strife.

Dixie Land—The utopia of the Negro. Dixie was a slaveholder of Manhattan Island, but the force of public sentiment induced him to remove his Negroes to the Southern States. Here they were strangers in a strange land, and they sighed for their dear old Dixie land. Afterwards, instead of Manhattan, the South was known as Dixie Land.

To throw Dust in One's Eyes—To mislead. Mohammed escaped from his enemies by this means.

To Cook One's Goose—To fall one in any undertaking. Eric, King of Sweden, coming to a certain town with a few soldiers, the enemy, in mockery, hung out a goose for him to shoot. They found, however, that this attack of Eric was no laughing matter, and they soon hung up a flag of truce. When asked what he wanted, Eric replied, "To cook your goose for you."

Grass Widow—The word means grace; a widow by courtesy (French, grace; Italian, grass).

Mrs. Grundy—In the first scene of Tom Morton's play, "Speed the Plow," Mrs. Ashfield shows herself very jealous of her neighbor, a Mrs. Grundy, and Farmer Ashfield says to her, "Be quiet, wool ye! Always dng, dng, dng Dame Grundy in to my ears. What will Mrs. Grundy say? What will Mrs. Grundy think? To kick the bucket—A bucket is a pulley. When pigs or beavers are killed they are hauled up by a pulley to be dressed.

Lynch Law—Lynch is Saxon for club. According to Webster the word lynch refers to James Lynch, a Virginia farmer, in the backwoods, whose judgment was so impartial that neighborhood quarrels were brought to him for settlement, and his decision was considered final.

Naked Truth—A fable says that Truth and Falsehood went bathing; Falsehood came out first and dressed herself in Truth's garments. Truth, unwilling to don those of Falsehood, went naked.

Pin Money—At the time pins were invented in the fourteenth century, the maker was allowed to sell them in open shop only on the 1st and 2nd days of January. It was then the custom of the court ladies and city dames to flock forth to buy them with money given for that purpose by their liege lords. After pins became cheap the ladies spent the remainder of their allowance for personal trifles.

To Get the Sack—To be discharged. Tradition says that the Sultan of Turkey puts into a sack and throws into the Bosphorus any one of his harem he wishes out of the way.

My Uncle—A pawnbroker. This is a pun on the Latin word unicus, a hook. Pawnbrokers employed a hook of lift articles up a spout down which the money and the pawn ticket would be sent. Hence the term "up the spout."

#### When Terror Will Flee.

The history of man might be called the decline and fall of error. Formerly, says Walter Besant in the London Queen, we were afraid of everything. Of the sea, because we knew not what was beyond it, or what was in it, or what it might do. It had been known to rise in resistance might and to overwhelm great cities; monsters had been seen in it—salamanders, krakens, sharks and whales; the sea was a very terrible thing. Then there was the forest; no one could tell what might come out of the forest; wolves were there for certain, and serpents, and very likely human enemies wanting to kill us. Then there were the thousand and one diseases, every one of which was fatal. And there was the vast unknown world beyond—filled with enemies, creatures like men, but speaking an unknown tongue and breathing hatred—devils they were, not men.

When this universal terror was still unconquered, the historian began, and so we know what it was, and how it held the people so that they sought by charms and magic to escape from it and to get a little confidence. Then they began to find out things, and gradually the terror was dispelled. They crossed the sea and found out what was on the other side; they penetrated the forest and killed the wild beasts; they learned strange languages and traveled in strange lands; they found out how to ward off disease. Finally there remains of the old terror only one or two things. Men fear now nothing but what they cannot control—some forms of disease; earthquakes, lightning and death. These things can be still further reduced; we shall overcome disease; we shall, perhaps, control the lightning; we shall learn the cause of earthquakes; we shall put off death.

#### Dayton Prize Fight.

Dayton, O., Sept. 10.—(Special)—A prize-fight took place at the Fairgrounds here between George Hurling, white, and J. Lewis, Afro-American, middle-weights. The men have both figured in the ring heretofore, and the fight was to decide the supremacy of the one over the other, for the small purse of \$25.

The witnesses to the affair were mostly horsemen and jockeys in attendance upon the Fair. Hurling was backed by J. L. Stark, and Lewis by C. L. W. Johnson. Stark officiated as referee. Nine botly contested, fast and furious, rounds were fought. Lewis was the heavier, but Hurling the more scientific and science triumphed.

—A colored fire company will be established in Nashville, Tenn., in a few weeks. The colored people of that city will then have two fire companies under their control.

#### Twice Buried.

New York, Sept. 2.—The body of Peter Jourdan, the colored well-digger who was buried in the well on Henry Cox's place, at Lakeville, L. I., was partly uncovered yesterday sixty feet from the surface. Just as preparations were being made to hoist up the body another cave-in occurred which completely covered the body and came near burying Engineer Bahr and Well digger Eto, who were in the bottom of the shaft. The body was found in an upright position. The feet are believed to be in the bucket. The body was carried down several feet by the cave-in, and is now believed to be in the southwest corner of the well, about where the platform was.

The fact of the discovery of the body somewhat allayed the superstitious fears of the Negroes who have flocked about the place for the past few days. Bright and early yesterday morning Bahr and Eto descended into the cavity alongside the well and began probing for the body. After half an hour's work the body was located. The work of uncovering it was then begun and progressed slowly, as every shovelful of dirt that was taken out caused a small landslide. Then, again, the workmen were afraid of striking the body with the shovels.

A tunnel was made six feet high and two feet wide, opening from a hole in the side of the shaft. At 10 a. m. the workmen had succeeded in uncovering the body from the knees to the arm pits.

There was evidence that the sand was likely to fall at any moment, consequently Engineer Bahr thought it advisable to stop the work of uncovering the body until the tunnel could be shored up. Timbers were lowered into the well and the work of shoring up begun. The first plank had hardly been made secure before there was rumbling noise and the roof over the cavity above the platform gave way, carrying with it several tons of earth and the body of Jourdan, which was again buried out of sight.

Bahr and Eto were in the cavity. They heard the coming sand in time to scramble out of the cavity and into the bottom of the shaft, but even here they were buried to their waists in the sand, and had great difficulty in extricating themselves.

The two men were hoisted to the top of the well in a hurry. Both of them were excited. The pockets of each were filled with sand. The announcement of what had occurred in the well caused great excitement, as the widow and brother of the buried man had arrived, and preparations had been made for his interment in a grave near by.

Engineer Bahr made an examination of the well after the sand had settled, and found that the body had been completely buried again. He discovered also that the sand about the side of the curb had trickled through the crevices in the curb and had caused the slide. Mr. Bahr is very careful about the work, and refused to proceed until everything was made safe.

Three loads of stable manure and straw were brought and dumped into the hollow alongside the curbing to stop the drifting of the sand. This work took up nearly the whole afternoon.

About 4 o'clock the work of excavating for the body was resumed and continued until dark. It will be continued this morning.

When the body was first uncovered the clothing was dry, and it emitted no odor. When it had been uncovered about an hour the stench became unbearable and the clothing became rapidly moist. Disinfectants were lowered into the well and the body was sprayed with them.

Word has been sent to Mrs. Jourdan, the widow, who lives at Little Neck, that the body had been found, and the widow, accompanied by her brother-in-law, Scott Jourdan, arrived at the well about 2 o'clock. When told that another cave-in had occurred she became hysterical.

Undertaker Samuel Thorne, of Roslyn, and Dr. John B. Welwood had also been summoned. These gentlemen remained at the place all day in the hope that the body would be recovered before darkness set in. Coroner Shenck, who has neglected his business for the past month to recover this body, was also greatly excited by the new complications. Every arrangement had been made for the burial of the body. The coffin is stored in Farmer Cox's barn, and the grave has been opened in the little colored cemetery not far away, but just now no one can say when the body will be brought out of the well. Engineer Bahr has given up making promises.

#### Wedding Bells.

At Helena, Ark., Aug. 30, Miss Mary E. Wilson and Mr. John H. Washington were married. The wedding was quite a social event.

At Boston, Mass., Sept. 7, occurred the wedding of Miss Adelaide M. Johnson and Mr. Franklin Brown.

Miss Edwina Mallory and Mr. Thomas Nixon were married Wednesday evening, Sept. 7, at Cleveland, O. From the Gazette, Xenia.

A surprising event occurred last evening at the home of the bride, when Mr. Willis O. Tuppins of Chicago, Ill., and Miss Ida Towles, of Xenia, took upon themselves the solemn vows which made them man and wife. At 7:15 the bride and groom entered followed by the bride's sister, Miss Osee and Mr. Robert Spencer, of Seattle, Washington. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, Rev. Towles. The bride was handsomely attired in blue sash with brilliants and carried a bouquet of sweet peas. The groom looked his best in suit of black. Then all entered the dining room and partook of a delicious supper. Mr. and Mrs. Tuppins left at 8 o'clock for Chicago, where they will be at home to their many friends at 500 State street. They were accompanied to the depot by a group of friends who showered rice and well-wishes for their future happiness.

James M. Coleman conducts a boot and shoe store at Petersburg, Va. The Colored Fair at Lexington, Ky.,

#### Michigan's Conference.

Jackson, Mich., Sept. 10.—The coming of Bishop Turner and the sessions of conferences to be held by him were events looked forward to with intense interest by several thousand people of Michigan and Canada. The church is closely related to so many points in the life of the race as to make its doings a matter of deep concern to nearly all of us. Take the Afro-American churches out of the various communities where they now thrive and you would by their absence realize the great benefit they are. But the number of persons sufficiently thoughtful to recognize the worth of the churches is constantly increasing.

Now, please follow my argument. If the church is of no great importance, how grave must be the responsibilities and how sacred the trusts held by the earthly head of the church. The office of bishop is truly a high and an holy one. For the next four years Bishop Turner is to stand at the head of the African Methodist of this state. No wonder then, that his coming was looked forward to with interest, yet there were other considerations which intensified the eager expectation of the people.

Bishop Turner is not only a bishop, but he is a distinguished bishop. In desiring to hope for success in christianizing Africa, he signalled himself as a man of unusually large soul, but, when he actually went to Africa and gave organic life to his church in that great continent, he immediately became distinguished beyond all men of his race. I don't say he became greater than all men of his race, but I do say he became more distinguished. There he stood on the shores of Africa holding aloft the banner of his church while all the world looked on. What other Negro has been identified with such general attention?

There are a thousand of men trying to get the world to look at them but the little noise they make draws no more attention than a peasant boy's cry at a crowded fair. If it is that only great deeds can win the world-wide gaze to receive which, if but for a moment, is to achieve lasting fame.

Bishop Turner is no longer a mere American Bishop, but a cosmopolitan hero. He came to us not only clothed with the dignity of office, but mantled with distinction. His first appearance in Michigan was at Bethel church, Detroit, Aug. 29th. An immense congregation awaited his coming to the pulpit for fully half an hour. No one will ever learn of the hundred different pictures, various imaginations conjured up as to how the new bishop would look. Some perhaps, expected to see a resemblance to the noble, dignified and grand old man, Bishop Brown; some looked, may be, for a towering and majestic form like that of Bishop Grant; some may have expected to see a man of the statesman like appearance of Bishop Arnette, all were to be surprised.

There is but one, H. M. Turner in the world, like Melchisedek he stands out unique and isolated. At the appointed moment, the door of the church jumped open and in stepped a man of statuesque form, for a brief moment he stood there, his clear, eagle-like eye flashing around the auditorium seeing everything, another second and he was striding up the broad aisle as nonchalantly as though the hundreds of eyes that watched his every movement were blind.

He sang, he read the scriptures, he prayed, he preached. He stood before the people a "God man," an "anointed apostle," every prejudice melted away, all little things dwindled out of sight, the glorious splendor of the gospel he preached. He lifted up all far out of the ruts of everyday thinking and feeling. What an hour it was. Under the inspiring words that poured forth in torrents, the stupendous, the almost impossible task of christianizing heathen Africa assumed the hopeful proportions of a light and easy work. When hearing of the God in whose hands the sea is but a drop, who could doubt the power of religion to conquer the world?

Sept. 1st the Michigan conference opened at Jackson, Sept. 7th it adjourned. Each day had its own distinct individuality, each day will have its distinct influence in history making. The presence of God was felt from the opening reception, where the Mayor of Jackson and Bishop Turner sat side at the head of a great table sixty feet long and earnestly conversed while several hundreds of the elite of both races looked on, down to the last solemn moments of the session when with our appointments in our pockets, and our cares upon our hearts we sang, "God be with you till we meet again," and pressed each other hand farewell.

I must say that the conference at Jackson was most truly a glorious one. Rev. A. S. Murray is the prince of entertainers and the people we came in contact with are wonderfully kind, hospitable and pleasant. I could not help contrast their glowing hospitality with the coldness strangers so often meet. When a poor Methodist preacher, after a year's battle with poverty, hardship, and sin, gets up to conference it chills him to the heart to be treated coldly, to have critical eyes look scornfully at the shingled, thread-bare coat he has treasured so long. But when the people take him by the hand and with a hearty voice bid him welcome it thrills his soul with joy. I often think we might have a few more kind words and pleasant looks for these patient, uncomplaining, humble men of God who walk in and out before us—praying at our bedside, weeping at our graves, speaking words of comfort to our orphans and widows.

Jackson certainly did her part nobly and all fondly cherish the memory of seven happy days spent among her hospital citizens. The new church at Jackson is a handsome brick edifice and nearly all paid for. Its architecture shows great taste on the part of the people and its small debt indicates wise and careful management. Father Hill, a tall, venerable looking man, an old member, delights to

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relate the history of his church in its growth from a small and weak society in the days of Elder Hart to the present flourishing condition in the palm days of Elder Murray. Among the precious memories of the late conference is that of the Sabbath night when Eugene Hill and several other precious souls came in to the fold and took Christ's yoke upon them. The conference is a thing of the past. The preachers have gone to their various fields, some to continue the work begun last year, others to commence life anew among strangers. Some are anxiously trying to fix up the new abode for the invalid wife, some are trying to look cheerful and hopeful for the sake of loved ones while they prepare to struggle hard for bread. Oh, my God, will any of these faithful, self-denying men who suffer here, fail to receive rich reward when the work of life is ended? But, Mr. Editor, I must close. I only want to say this one word more. We all love the Plaiddealer. It seems to have the best interests of the race at heart. It does not over-praise anyone and it condemns none who are doing or trying to do right. For one, I feel like doing all I can to get people to read a good, fearless, and honest paper.

"A conference attendant."

#### Bay City Notes.

Miss Grace Lucas is lying very low at her home on William St., West Bay City, with typhoid malaria.

Mrs. Smith, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Miss Christopher.

Miss Blanche Lauchie has gone to Battle Creek.

The report that Mrs. Pierce of Fraser St. went to Canada to visit friends and relatives was a mistake. Mrs. Pierce went to Elsa, Mich., to attend the annual conference of the M. E. Church.

Rev. J. E. Lyons has returned from Detroit, where he was visiting his mother.

William McCarthy of Collingwood, Ont., is in the city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. John A. Sims.

Mrs. John Edwards has returned from Romeo, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Tracy.

Wheeler L. Washington is visiting in Detroit.

We are glad to know that Rev. J. E. Lyons is in our midst for another year. We hope his efforts in the Christian warfare will be crowned with success.

Mrs. Eddy, who has been visiting Miss Christopher, has returned to De-

troit.

Services are held at the A. M. E. church, 505 Broadway, as follows:—Sunday morning, 10:30; Sunday School at 2:30; evening service at 7:30; J. E. Lyons, pastor. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, led by J. W. Waggoner. All are invited to attend.

Next Sunday is Endowment Day. The teachers and scholars of the A. M. E. Sunday School are preparing a fine program.

#### Proposes A Contest.

New York, Sept. 10.—The Coney Island Athletic Club, which recently sprang into fame in a single day by pulling off three spirited contests in one night, now proposes to secure a meeting between Peter Jackson and James J. Corbett. The club will offer as much as any other athletic association in the country for a contest between these distinguished pugilists, and it is the further belief of the management that it will succeed. Jackson has challenged Corbett, and the latter has frequently announced that, win or lose with Sullivan, he would like to meet Jackson again and wipe out the "draw" they fought before the California Athletic Club. On the evening of Sept., 28th, Jimmie Lynch, the undefeated 122-pound champion of America, will meet Johnny Griffin, of Brintree, Mass. Bob Cunningham, of the Brooklyn Athletic Club, and Sam Kelly, of the West Side, will make their debut as professionals on the same night.

#### Indiana Prejudice.

Columbus, Ind., Sept. 10.—An exciting incident took place at the Belvedere Hotel in this city this morning. Bart Dean, advertising agent for the Gas City Land Company, and a well-dressed Afro-American porter on one of the Pennsylvania trains, alighted from the early train and proceeded to the hotel, where they registered for breakfast. Landlord Randall refused to allow the Afro-American to enter the dining-room and ordered him to leave the hotel. Dean, who is a regular boarder at the hotel and who brought the Afro-American to breakfast with him, remonstrated with the landlord. Randall turned upon Dean and ordered him also to leave. The Afro-American threatens to bring suit for damages.

—E. E. Cooper has retired from the management of The Freeman of Indianapolis, and will go West.

—It is reported that at Saratoga light-skinned Afro-Americans are to draw the color line against those of darker hue. If this is so it is shameful.