

THE PLAIN DEALER

An Inter-State Weekly Journal.

VOLUME X, NO. 25.

DETROIT, MICH., OCTOBER 28, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 494.

ODIOUS ORDER SYSTEM.

Southern Laborers Realizing How They Are Swindled.

THE VALUE OF CASH PAYMENTS.

The North Should Have Sense and Honesty Enough to Understand the Real Southern Question.

Special Correspondence to the Plain Dealer.—It is a sign of growing intelligence among the Negroes of South Carolina, that they are rebelling against the "store order system" of payment for labor. In some places the farm hands are striking for cash payments, and though their many methods of bringing about a change may not be the best and may not be immediately successful, it will call a wide attention to an abuse under which they have suffered every since slavery times, and organized effort will tend to remove the abuse.

Very many of the owners of the plantations are proprietors of stores, as which are sold all kinds of common goods required by the farm hands. "Store Scrips," is issued, redeemable only in goods, and is paid out to the hands in the place of money. For years after the war the Negroes were content with this system. It brought them necessities, and would be disastrous as they chose, and they never stopped to consider whether they were getting their labor's worth, or whether it was possible to accumulate anything. They seldom saw money and so had none to save. But they are coming to see the value of the cash. They wish to move about and must have money to pay for transportation. Some of them are beginning to speculate in various commodities. Some are purchasing little tracts of land. So the need of cash comes in as a civilizer and enlightener, and they are becoming wiser, and they are beginning to demand it, the cash.

The "store order system," is a finer device for keeping the Negro laborers in a state of semi-slavery. The white man tries always to bring the Negro in debt at the end of the year. They are constantly in want, in consequence of the shameful robbery heaped upon their ignorance, and they can do nothing in many sections of the South, but to keep at work, which they willingly do to pay debts, which they have never made, or to relieve a tyrannical want. In the South, there is nothing to raise them out of their degradation, except piety, manhood, religion, education and wealth, which I am glad to say is on a growing increase. At the North, there ought to be good sense and philanthropy enough among the whites and wealthy colored people to see what great embarrassing circumstances under which the Southern Negro must and is laboring, to accomplish the least of the moral traits of character as well as much of their wealth. There ought to be good sense and philanthropy enough among the white people in South Carolina, and the South, to see to it, that this system is abolished, and money wages introduced, for the educating effect it would have upon the Negroes and the white, first for the reasons of justice and self-respect and state pride.

We hear much about the respectable white man, and his right to live in the South, especially do we hear this in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Georgia and South Carolina more frequently than in other Southern States, because there remains in those States so much of the old brutalizing spirit of slavery, which does not hesitate at any species of fraud or bulldozing to keep the "Nigger" in his place. Such riots as was near El Paso, Texas, Sept. 6th, are to be sincerely deprecated, but they are scarcely to be wondered at. It is rather a wonder that the colored people have been so patient and submissive as they are, and have been. But this enigmatically emphasizes what the late Dr. Honorably John Bright, M. P. of England, said just a few months before his death, while speaking upon the "American Race Problem" before the members of parliament: "That there is a perpetual peril of a race conflict, growing a wide-spread one, in America, through ignorance and prejudice, and tyranny prevailed among the whites." It makes the South here in the South. In the North there is much of the "same" matter on the color line in the social matters that prevails in the South, between the ignorant, uneducated Negro, and the educated, Christian white man. We find that the low Negro at the North, can never gain foot-hold, as a leader in the social societies. Ignorance and intelligence can never associate to labor upon general terms. But there is not in the North that prejudice which refuses an intelligent nor ignorant colored man his social and political rights, and persist in keeping him down simply because he is black. Consequently there is not the slightest danger in the North of a race war or conflict of arms, and probably would not if the Negroes were to flock there:

till they constituted half of the voting population. What the whites of the South needs, to ward off a race conflict, is not only education and enlightenment on the white side of the color line, but the infusion of a more kindly and charitable feeling toward the Negro throughout the white community, from top to bottom. I venture to say, without fear of successful contradiction, and knowing as I do the circumstances, that the whites engaged at the out set of every bloody Klu Klux Klan riot in Mississippi, Louisiana, South Carolina and the South were rough and ignorant white men, who were backed by the so-called best leaders of the self-respecting Democracy, whose ideas of right is brute force, and who had treated the Negroes so badly that their exasperation has been for a long time ready to break out into violence. And who blames the people, oppressed, and murdered daily? It is and was simply a collision of a shade barbarism, exhibited by white men here in the South, who claims the gift of superiority over the Negroes who they daily murder. Any man who is thoroughly familiar with the Southern Negroes, know them as a peculiarly susceptible people to kindly influences. They would much rather be friends than foes, even to their bitter enemies. They are to be driven, but they are more easily led now in the days of advance wealth, education, morality and religion, and what we need is friends, rather than masters among the whites here in the South, and we mean that the white man all over the South shall understand that we will not have the old plantation master again.

There is considerable evidence that in some sections of the South, the progressive and thoughtful white people are learning this lesson and preparing to put it in practice. The "old bugbear of Nigger supremacy" can only be removed by a generous provision of opportunities for thrift and progress for the colored people, and a school house built on the hill-side, into which our poor white people can be educated. Let the Southern people learn to believe that the people at the North, Republicans as they are, and abolitionist as they once were would gladly keep from all interference with the "Southern Negro Problem," if they could see the Southern people taking hold of it with an enlightened, charitable, Christian spirit. It is in this spirit that we by and through our friends at the North establish our schools and colleges for our people in the South, in the very face of the Southern white man's opposition in the Southern States. The Southern white man does not want to see the Negro educated. The filthy, ignorant, low and thievish, idle and immoral Negro, is treated with thrice the respect here in the South, as that of an honest, brave, intelligent and religious Negro gentleman. A shame is this to the white in the South. He alone is responsible.

What was done with the Democratic money, in 1888? Some of our Southern Democratic as well as our Northern Democratic newspapers are making honorable mention of the large subscriptions subscribed to the Cleveland and Thurman campaign fund of 1888. It is a very interesting list of names that they give, and the Democratic president and cabinet officers and the members of National committee evidently did not propose to be dead-heads. Here is the list which is given in the hope of calling out a new fund for 1892. President Grover Cleveland, \$10,000, Secretary Whitney, \$20,000, Secretary Vilas \$10,000, Postmaster General, D. M. Dickinson, \$10,000, Secretary Fairbank, \$10,000, Secretary Endicott \$10,000, Secretary Bayard, \$10,000, William L. Scott, \$75,000 California, Brice, \$50,000, W. H. Havemeyer, \$20,000, A. P. Gorman, \$20,000 William H. Barnum, \$40,000, Herman Oelrichs, \$50,000.

That is very well, as far as it goes. Now since the Republicans buy all of the votes, and since Negroes are the only people who "sell out," will some of the Democratic organs that have been howling with indignation ever since President Harrison's renomination, because some men contributed money for the Republican campaign expenses, please inform an anxious public, and eight millions of interested American Negroes, what was done with this Democratic money? What possible use could be made of such large sums of money in a National contest among white Democrats who never buy a vote and never use money to corrupt their fellow citizens? A sworn statement of just what was done with every cent of Mr. Scott's \$75,000, and Mr. Barnum's \$40,000 and the millions that are now pouring into the National Democratic committee treasurer would be mighty interesting to the American people especially since the South is always solidly Democratic and all the Negroes down here votes "de old Gemerate" ticket.

A correspondent, special staff correspondent of the "Atlanta Constitution," has investigated the recent political riots and so-called "war of races," in Kemper county, Mississippi, and says, "that there was no race war about it and nothing else but," "simply an unlawful attack was made upon the home of a colored man, the killing of the two assistants."

WORLD'S FAIR OPENING.

Three Distinguished People Present at the Inaugural Ball.

THE CARDINAL, DOUGLASS AND MILES

Men Who Represent Many Centuries.—Gath Pays a Flattering Tribute to Douglass.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—A little colder and quite as bright, Thursday opened after the great ball and at the brink of the civic parade. I had been up until after midnight looking at the ladies in the dance. I said to Mr. Paokard, long our Consul at Liverpool: "Doesn't this look like the Grand Opera house in Paris on a State ball night?"

In part of public spirit the Auditorium paid its cost in this single ball, which properly introduced the guests from America and abroad to the ladies and families of Chicago. Two hundred years ago the mode of doing this thing in Boston would have been to go to church and hear an extremely long sermon. About the same time the mode in New York would have been to get drunk. Four hundred years ago the mode would have been to see a bull fight and heretic burning with horses going around dragging their bowels on the ground and the little Princes of Castile gloating upon the scene. The dance has survived barbarism and cruelty, and there were some things in the ball which remain in the memory amidst the splendor and confusion of jewels and beauty. I thought that three persons present might consume a whole newspaper article. The American Cardinal, in his red cap and cape; the Negro, Fred Douglass, in his white hair and with his Washington frame and form; and Gen. Miles, the Boston Indian fighter, who has been engaged in these latter years in exactly the same business as Miles Standish and Capt. John Mason. Stretch these three men out in a line and see how many centuries they represent.

The last man I referred to as worthy of remark at that noble ball should be Frederick Douglass. He comes from the Eastern shore of Maryland, a region which also produced the first theatrical manager in Chicago, Rice, though no theater existed there. Douglass has no antecedents, either white or black, which are aristocratic. His white ancestors may have been of Scotch descent; his mother was a pure Negress. He moved to Baltimore, where Cardinal Gibbons lives, and there learned the alphabet from boys playing in the ship-yards, whom he matched with pieces of chalk to make a better A or B than himself. He escaped from the railroad train to the North, and became one of the earliest colored agitators for African liberty. No Spaniard hated a Jew 400 years ago as this man was hated throughout the United States because he was intelligent and could express his hopes for liberty. The true evils of ignorance, cruelty and bigotry are ever at our elbow.

Mr. Douglass once wrote me a letter saying that he was to lecture at Peoria or Galesburg, Ill., on such a cold night before the war that he felt he must freeze to death, yet no inn would receive him because his skin was black. Many a Caliph over the empire of the Moors was blacker than this man, but he had no house to enter, no church which dared listen to him. The man who took him in and kept him alive so that he was here at the last night was Robert Ingham, afterward a colonel in the Union army. Remarkable for his discretion, good sense, and good citizenship. Mr. Douglass has never uttered a word too much in his life and has invariably called the attention of the colored people to the high energy and mentality of the white race, which they should imitate instead of trifling and jabbering.

Without the presence of one man of his race, this entertainment would have had a great and criminal vacancy. The genius of America has within recent years overrun Africa. Our houses are filled with books on the Dark Continent. The wide-open book of the dark man we cannot read with patience. This old man with flowing white hair who stands so loftily amongst us at the ball, looked upon with interest by all women who are grateful for their own elevation from ignorance and slavery, was present with John Brown in a stone quarry at the brink of the slave States when the old fatalist Cromwellian urged him to go and break the laws and be a martyr at Harper's Ferry. He held back and was the better citizen of the two. He has since lived one-third of a century, illustrating more than any man of the Western world the capacity of his race for all sorts of administration. As United States Marshal, Recorder of Deeds, Foreign Minister, editor, literature. His native State has produced no white man his equal for self-restraint, longevity, and success since Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

A Larger Enrolment of Students Than Ever Before.

Howard university opened recently with a larger enrollment of students than it has had for several years. The friends of the institution who some time ago doubted the wisdom of selecting Dr. J. Eames Rankin as president are now declaring that he is the best selection that could have been made. It is gratifying to note that President Rankin is proving himself a worthy successor of President Patton, an ideal college president. There is abundant room for expansion in Howard university in which many friends have a burning interest. The institution seems to be contracting into a distinctively Afro-American affair although it was founded upon the broadest possible basis ignoring distinctions of race, sex and denomination. Howard university was not designed to be a distinctively Afro-American institution. It is now. Black faces are increasing in the faculties of the university every year and many insist that the president should be black although there is not an Afro-American in the country who has ever made a decent contribution to sustain this important educational plant. Except in the medical department the students are all of one race. This was not true a few years ago. Even now the medical department, the finest branch in the institution, is losing its quota of white students. Until recent years three fifths of the medical students were white; there is not now one-fifth. The probabilities are that Howard university will eventually become thoroughly Afro-American in the personal of both its teachers and students. The Afro-American members of the faculties are sustaining themselves well. Dr. C. B. Purvis, secretary of the medical faculty, can not be improved upon as a professor. Dr. F. J. Shadd of the same faculty is one of the most popular and efficient instructors in his department. In the college department Professor J. M. Gregory still delights all in the odes of Horace and the precepts of Quintilian, while Professor Kelly Miller pours a flood of light upon the lines of cones and spheres. Professor C. C. Cook, son of Appraiser John F. Cook, comes fresh from Cornell to succeed Professor Wm. V. Tunnell in the chair of Belleslettres and is already making a good impression upon the students. Professor Cook is a splendid athlete and in the chase after the football is one of the swiftest and safest men on the campus. In the other departments the Afro-American instructors are as equally successful. In the law department, Professor W. H. Hart is unusually lucid in his lectures upon torts, crimes and misdemeanors and Professor W. H. Richards is a strong lecturer on evidence. In the Normal department Principal George W. Cook, Mr. C. S. Syphax, Mrs. Julia A. Purnell and Miss E. A. Cook successfully hold up the Afro-American end.—New York Age.

They Were Separated.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 23.—William Johnson called at Central station last night with a grievance. He had gone to the exposition with his 12-year-old daughter. The gate-man had separated them at the gate, allowing the girl to enter and refusing him admittance. Johnson supposed it was because his daughter was a white girl. He said they would not listen to his explanation, but called a policeman and had him driven away. Mr. Johnson said the girl's name was Annie Scribner, the daughter of his wife by a former husband. Her mother died last August in Beaver. The girl's grandfather lives in Parker and yesterday Johnson and the girl came to the city and he was to send her to the grandfather's but visited the exposition before train time. Johnson was at a loss to know how to find the girl, but as he said she knew the way to the Union depot, he was advised that she would go there and he would meet her.

A Peacemaker Killed.

Somerset, Ky., Oct. 22.—A shooting affray occurred at Greenwood, twelve miles South of the Cumberland river and which is a considerable mining town, this morning about 11:30 o'clock. One, Haynes and Lucien Patterson have had an old grudge at one another for a long time, and this morning they concluded to shoot it out. Haynes drew his pistol and attempted to shoot Patterson, but an Afro-American named John Jewett tried to part them, when he was shot through and through and killed instantly. The agent, Mr. Weatherford, was also accidentally shot in the breast, but his wound is not necessarily fatal and he will recover. Patterson then shot with a Winchester rifle and instantly killed Haynes. It is said that Patterson acted in self-defense.

Instantly Killed.

Macon, Mo., Oct. 14.—Three colored miners, Obe Taylor, Andrew Vineyard and his adopted son, were all instantly killed in coal mine No. 46, operated by the Kansas & Texas coal company, one mile East of Bowler, this morning, by the falling of a large rock.

FRAUD REIGNS SUPREME

The New Election Laws of Arkansas Aid Ballot-Box Stuffers.

THE GANG AFTER BISHOP BROWN.

A Pen Picture of the Party He is Now Training, With—Ottom no Longer King.

Editor of the Plaindealer:—Democracy reigns supreme in this State since the testing of the nefarious Arkansas "Force Bill," (the election law.) It worked like a charm for the ballot box stuffers and election thieves, that have brought so much shame and disgrace upon the dignity of the good people, and caused the escautcheon of the State to be bespattered with human blood long since. The bourgeois are gloating in their triumph. The People's party are collapsing, and the Republicans have become passive and inactive spectators of the outrageous usurpation of the legitimate voters, while our State and county officials allow law and order to be trampled under foot, and disregard for law, curse their inactivity, and may the Lord have mercy on us.

The Arkansas Gazette, a vile scurrilous sheet published in the city of Little Rock, the mouth piece of, and the official organ of the "ring Democracy" of this county, came out in two column editorials, under glaring display captions the other day, stating that Bishop J. M. Brown, D. D., D. C. L., of the A. M. E. church had "lopped" gone over to Cleveland. The Gazette seems to be in a perfect ecstasy of delight over the change of heart or political conversion of the good bishop. It fairly screams this to the Negroes of the South, "inasmuch as such men of the race as Bishop Brown can see the necessity of downing McKinley, and Force Billism, by the election of that able exponent of free trade, it is time the masses of the Negroes were pulling loose from the sinking old ship, mannaed and manipulated by the Northern carpet baggers." Then it winds up with a pious appeal to us, "Help those who are your friends." We do not know whether Bishop Brown has come out for Cleveland or not, neither do we care, for the Gazette has long since taken the cake for its mastery at lying. But one thing we do know, if what we learn of Bishop Brown's history is true, we judge him to be a great and good man, and we are sorry that he should take the steps that would weaken his influence in the South as a good bishop.

Could Bishop Brown see the biast with the many-eyed, hoodlums, that make up the majority of this section of the country. Could he only hear the anathemas or reproaches heaped upon others of different political faith, and witness only a few of the crimes perpetrated upon his race and people. He would undoubtedly jump to the conclusion that he had got in bad company.

But, thank God, Bishop Brown does not possess all of the brains of the Afro-Americans in the United States as the Gazette would have us believe, neither can he "pile up thousands of votes out of the A. M. E. church," for Cleveland. The A. M. E. church is a free church here politically, and every member is allowed to exercise his political rights, untrammelled by the fear of Episcopacy. Bishop Brown has the same right, but we fear he can not deliver the "Cleveland goods" in good order. The cotton crops in some portion of this State is short again. We plead with our people last year and this too, to raise more "hog and hominy." We assured them that cotton was no longer king, and that there was less money in it each year for the poor, or one-horse farmers. But despite our pleading everybody seemed to vie with his neighbors in planting the most acres of cotton. The result of short crops and poor prices have almost got some of them down to the last dollar with no outlook for the next. Diversified industries is what is badly needed in Arkansas. When this is achieved and the votes of the Negroes honestly counted, then indeed will a bileful day dawn in Arkansas. Let the Plaindealer lend a hand in the consummation of these prophecies.—More anon.

E. Malcolm Argyle.

Baxter, Ark., Oct. 21 '92.

Ran Over by a Train.

Burkeville, Va., Oct. 17.—Henry Jefferson, a half-witted colored man, usually called doctor, was killed last night, by one of the Norfolk and Western trains about a half mile East of the depot. He is supposed to have been under the influence of whiskey and sat down on one of the ties and fell asleep. His body was found about 3 o'clock this morning.

—Also—American Catholics figured very prominently in the Catholic celebration at Philadelphia, week before last.

R. H. TRAVER

We want your trade, good people, and to get it we make specially strong inducements. The strength of our claims you can only prove by comparison. We tell you certain things. Well test us.

Men's Suits.

Strictly tailor made—that is just as good as any custom tailor will make—the same materials, linings, the same fads in trimmings, the same fashionable styles, all for half the money the custom tailor asks. Fit you? Yes, sir, fit you perfectly. Close around the neck, smooth over the breast, right in length— snug without being tight. Just what you want.



THIS WEEK \$15 TALKS.

Because it's a popular price and because we've double the variety of any other store.—You get a much better selection.—See our window. We're the only store carrying a string-tailor made clothing and Ready-to-wear. Why? Because we've no custom department. The firm with custom department can't carry tail-made suits to compete with themselves. A house divided can't stand.

R. H. TRAVER,

171-173-175 Woodward Ave.

An African King.

The midway palace at the World's fair ground is to be devoted to the erection of a Dahomeyan village, a faithful reproduction in miniature of Abomey, the capital of that strange land. King Behanzin, the celebrated war chief of the nation, has signified his intention of coming here in person and will hasten across the sea as soon as his difficulties with France are adjusted.

The King will bring many rare products, ivory, gold, palm oil, three-headed monkeys, and other curiosities. But there is a string tied to the King's promise to come. He wants to set up his fetish temple, the same as at home, and have human sacrifices three times a week and twice on Sundays, and this has been taken under advisement.

The deeds of this doughty king and his terrible cannibalistic Amazons are known throughout the world, and the awful human massacres of Abomey, where the king holds forth, have made the entire world shudder and protest. And now, having achieved things, King Behanzin proposes to see the world and to be seen. So, if all goes well on the equator, the king, and his cannibals will come over, bag and baggage—the baggage of a Dahomeyan consists of a string of beads and three spears—and take up abode on the midway palace. Here a royal court will be assembled and here the wild orgies of the Ivory coast will be renewed and repeated in the presence of an admiring multitude.

Kob is Rotten Egged.

Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 24.—Capt. R. E. Kobb, who was the third party candidate for governor in the recent election, attempted to address a public meeting at Borden, Henry county, yesterday. In the assemblage were several disorderly characters who were determined that Capt. Kobb should not speak, and when he appeared on the platform several rotten eggs were thrown. One of which struck the speaker in the face. This act broke up the meeting.

TO OLD SOLDIERS.

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM COMRADE C. J. BURNETT.

Do things lie in the teeth of those who would slander honorable John B. Morse...

From the State Republicans: The following communication speaks for itself. The writer is a well-known Lansing citizen...

Editor State Republicans: Allow me through the columns of your paper to explain to the ex-soldiers of Michigan my connection with an open letter...

I gave my signature to the letter because of certain statements made to me at the time, which I afterwards found to be misleading...

Soldiers of Michigan will make no mistake if, with me, they each cast a vote this fall for Mr. Rich for governor.

Formerly of Battery G, 1st Michigan Light Artillery. Lansing, Mich., Oct. 3, 1892.

When the Republican papers of the state re-chained the insulting terms with which Judge Morse referred to the hammer, he denied, in a letter to the Detroit Free Press...

On the evening of September 20, 1892, Judge Allen B. Morse, Labor Commissioner Henry A. Robinson, of Detroit, and J. Maurice Finn, of Ishpeming, editor of the Daily Press...

On the morning of his speech at Marquette, Mr. Morse paid his respects to the bounty upon sugar, including that extracted from the maple. In that portion of his remarks, as printed in the Press, we find the following sentence...

On the hillside God planted an acre of maple trees. All the lazy farmer has to do is to stick a spade in a hole in it into one of these trees in the spring, and the sap runs out, but the poor fellow must toil to make sugar, so he asked two cents a pound for this labor...

If any respectable person, regardless of politics, doubts the correctness of the above quotation, the copy of the Lansing Daily Press from which it was taken will be cheerfully exhibited at the State Republican editor's room.

Mr. Morse publicly asserts that he never used any such expression as 'lazy farmer,' and he says, 'I never came anywhere near using such words.' It will be seen that he came within just one letter of those exact words, since he used the singular form, 'lazy farmer.'

Seventy thousand majority for Governor Northern in Georgia! How is that? Isn't it enough to make the demagogues who lead the third party just quietly take the shortest road out of the country, and never appear in it again?

DAY DOINGS.

Day, Mich., Oct. 17.—The weather remained clear and dry.

Mrs. Martha Douglas went to Kalamazoo, last Tuesday, to visit relatives. George W. Broady, of Silvercreek township, is here on business.

The Democratic committee of Cass county, are so desirous of securing votes from the Afro-American in this county, that they secured the service of an Afro-American Democrat, by the name of James M. Turner, to help them out.

Always me through the columns of your paper to explain to the ex-soldiers of Michigan my connection with an open letter that is being printed and circulated through the state by the Democratic party...

James T. Mitchell has gone to Ohio, on a visit. Miss M. B. Dunge has returned from a visit to Kalamazoo.

Miss Jeanette Allen is visiting relatives in Cassopolis. Mr. John Vaughn and Melinda Gray were married by Justice Wm. Allen, Thursday, Oct. 20th.

On the evening of September 20, 1892, Judge Allen B. Morse, Labor Commissioner Henry A. Robinson, of Detroit, and J. Maurice Finn, of Ishpeming, editor of the Daily Press...

The ladies of the Building Society gave another of their cake and coffee socials at Elder Brown's, last Monday evening and another will be held next Monday evening at Mrs. John Bowles.

On next Sabbath there will be union services at the A. M. E. and Zion Baptist churches. Rev. Brown will occupy the pulpit at 3 p. m., at Zion church and the Rev. Johnson, pastor of the Baptist church, will deliver a sermon at the A. M. E. church, at 7:30 p. m.

Jerry Meyers, who has been ill for three weeks, is recovering under the kind and skillful treatment of Dr. C. W. Ellis.

Miss Dells Meyers is also recovering from her illness. Mrs. Geo. Butler and Mrs. Evans.

FRANKFORT, KY.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 24.—Rev. Eugene Evans and Mr. E. W. Lane, members upon the Republican county committee in this county.

Mr. Thomas L. Brook, a carpenter and a proponent at Odd Fellows of this city, led to the altar, beneath a large bell of roses, at the First Baptist church, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 19th, Miss Mary L. Hoeker also of Frankfort.

Columbus Day was observed in fitting style and honor to the occasion, by the city and Normal school.

Miss Sadie Kibby, of the city school, won laurels to herself by her recitation of Columbus Basher.

Mr. Rowman Adams and wife, have returned after a short absence of a few days, on account of the death of Mr. Adams's mother in Macon, Ga.

After a very pleasant stay in our little city, the following visitors have returned to their homes: Miss Martha Craig, of Versailles, Ky., Misses Nonnie and Mattie Brennan, of Georgetown, Ky., Mr. Wm. Irvin, of Cincinnati, O., Miss Lizzie Anderson and John Shanks, of Louisville, Ky.

Rev. B. W. Farris, of Boston, Mass., has accepted the call at the Independent Baptist church. He preached a very scholarly and eloquent sermon on the initiatory work in this church on last Sabbath morning.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 25.—On last Friday evening, a number of pleasure-seekers and givers gathered at the residence of Miss Lizzie Mordecai for the purpose of surprising Miss Martha Craig, of Versailles, Ky. At 10:30 p. m. the crowd with vehicles extending about four squares, proceeded to the residence of Mrs. Armour Blackburn.

Miss Laura is also a general favorite. The second Sunday in Nov. has been set apart by Euler Brown as Italy Day, to make payment on the lot purchased by Elder Hill on which to build a parsonage.

Volinia, Mich., Oct. 18.—The Willing Workers held their first meeting for the season, at the church. They elected officers as follows: President, J. W. Evans; vice-president, N. S. Evans; secretary, J. H. Evans; chaplain, J. H. Mathews; chorister, Mrs. D. B. Amprey; treasurer, Mrs. J. W. Evans.

Mrs. Alice Bland, of Menden, and Mr. Henry Lewis, of Porter, gave our Sunday school a call last Sunday. Mr. Lewis gave us an interesting talk.



OUR LODGE DIRECTORY.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE JURISDICTION OF OHIO.

- Grand Chancellor—Sam E. Hill, 339 Court street, Cincinnati, O. Grand Vice Chancellor—Jas. H. Weaver, Portsmouth, O. Grand Pralse—A. J. Means, Beaverville, O. Grand Keeper of Records and Seals—George W. Hartzel, Dayton, O. Grand Master of Exchequer—Levi R. Moore, Ironton, O. Grand Master of Arms—Jas. E. Benson, Cleveland, O. Grand Inner Guard—Jesse M. Sears, Gloucester, O. Grand Outer Guard—Stephen Morris, Xenia, O. Grand Lecturer—J. T. Carr, Cincinnati, O. Grand Marshal—George S. Bowles, Piqua, O. Supreme Representatives—A. J. Riggs, Cincinnati, O.; J. R. Scarry, 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. G.; Harry Lewis, K. of R. and S.

POLAR STAR LODGE NO. 1, meets every second and fourth Tuesday night in each month. Louis Wharton, C. G.; A. J. Riggs, K. of R. and S.

EXCELSIOR DIVISION NO. 7, meets every fourth Thursday night in each month. E. B. Johnson, Com.

WILSON DIVISION NO. 2, MEETS every third Thursday night in each month. Wm. Johnson, Com.

Scoto Lodge No. 13 at Chillicothe, Ohio, has asked for a dispensation, and will endeavor to initiate into the mysteries of Pythianism 18 or 20 of the best citizens of Chillicothe.

Beacon Lodge No. 19, K. of P. will be initiated to-night by Rev. A. J. Means of Middleport, Ohio. The problem body has 30 signatures and will be officered as follows: Rev. C. W. Doocy, C. C.; Geo. Watkins, P. C.; Robert Slaus, V. C.; William Woods, K. of R. and S.; William Guthrie, M. of E.; Simon Curtis, M. of F.; Lewis S. Clarke, M. at A.; Henry Finney, I. G.; Harry, O. G.—Attendants, Spencer Walker, Samuel Washington, William Huffman and Anthony Dickson.

The Pythian Cadets, composed of 20 lads, are said to be doing good work under their drill-master, Col. A. H. Henderson.

Chancellor Commanders, Vice Chancellors and Prelates should never attempt to communicate the work of the order until they are themselves fully and correctly familiar with every part. A blundering officer will disgust a candidate and spoil the good impressions the work might have made, if rightly performed. A prelate should be especially careful with his obligations.

Never forsake a brother. When enemies gather around, when sickness falls on the heart, when the world is dark and cheerless, it is time to try true friendship. The heart that has been touched with pure gold will reimburse its efforts when the brother is sad and in trouble. Adversity tries real friendship. Those who turn from the scene of distress prove that interest only moves them.

Send in your notes for this column and subscribe for the Paper; it is well worth the \$1.00. You will not have cause to regret it.

District Deputy Supreme Chancellor was in Castlesburg, Ky., last Saturday and instituted a K. of P. lodge at that place.

Brantford, Ont., Oct. 24.—Little Emma Walker, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Walker, is suffering from the effects of a bad cold.

Volinia, Mich., Oct. 18.—The Willing Workers held their first meeting for the season, at the church.

BATTLE CREEK ITEMS.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 24.—Rev. H.H. held his first quarterly meeting Sunday and it was largely attended. He was assisted by Mr. Wm. Simpson, of Lansing and Mr. Washington, of Kalamazoo.

Rev. Brown, of Niles, preached at the Marshall street Baptist church, Sunday, to a large and appreciative audience.

Columbus Day was observed in our city Friday, fifty-two thousand children were in line and they made a beautiful appearance.

Calvin, Mich., Oct. 19.—Mr. Manuel and wife, and also Mrs. Queen Burnett, and Mrs. Bas, of South Bend, Ind., are visiting friends and relatives here.

City Clerk's Office, Detroit, Oct. 12, 1892. Notice is hereby given that a general election will be held in the several wards and election districts of the City of Detroit, on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, A. D. 1892, for election of the following officers:

- Notice is hereby given that a general election will be held in the several wards and election districts of the City of Detroit, on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, A. D. 1892, for election of the following officers: A Justice of the Peace in place of Overton L. Kinney, Esq., whose term of office will expire July 4th, A. D. 1893. One Alderman, one Constable and one Member of the board of Estimates in each of the sixteen wards of the city, whose several terms of office will begin on the second Tuesday of January, A. D. 1893. Also a Member of the Board of election district of said city. Also a Member of the Board of Estimates in the Second Ward, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Warren G. Vinton. Said election will be conducted as prescribed in the Charter of the City of Detroit, and the laws of the State of Michigan applicable thereto. The polls of said election will be open on Tuesday, November 8, at 8 o'clock a. m., and close at 5 o'clock p. m. and will be held at the following place, viz: First Ward, First District—At the Detroit Auditorium (Detroit Bink), on East Larned street. First Ward, Second District—At street No. 59 Monroe avenue. First Ward, Third District—At Hopkins' wagon shop, corner of John R. street and Barclay place. First Ward, Fourth District—At Elliott's barn, No. 170 John R. street. First Ward, Fifth District—At the office of Recreation Park, Brady street. First Ward, Sixth District—At the store No. 151 Canfield avenue. First Ward, Seventh District—At the store No. 1370 Woodward avenue. First Ward, Eighth District—At the barn on Hamlin avenue, rear of 1614 Woodward avenue. Second Ward, First District—At 17 Lafayette avenue. Second Ward, Second District—At Perkins' Hotel, on Middle street. Second Ward, Third District—At No. 59 Monroe street. Second Ward, Fourth District—At No. 208 Clifford street. Second Ward, Fifth District—At No. 701 Woodward avenue. Second Ward Sixth District—At No. 731 Woodward avenue. Second Ward, Seventh District—At No. 974 Cass avenue. Second Ward, Eighth District—At No. 1477 Woodward avenue. Second Ward, Ninth District—On Fifth avenue, first house West of Woodward avenue. Third Ward, First District—At the house of C. W. Sheriff, No. 90 Champlain street. Third Ward, Second District—At the shop of William Lindeman, No. 177 Grand avenue. Third Ward, Third District—At the house of C. Meyers, No. 402 Antoine street. Third Ward, Fourth District—At the house of Joseph Kreisiger, No. 613 Antoine street. Third Ward, Fifth District—At the house of N. L. Koenig, No. 156 Canfield avenue. Third Ward, Sixth District—At the house of John J. Wellman, No. 219 Milwaukee avenue. Fourth Ward, First District—At the house of Mr. Scripps on the north side of Congress street, second door west of First street. Fourth Ward, Second District—At the store of J. G. Moore, No. 243 Michigan avenue. Fourth Ward, Third District—At the store No. 284 Grand River avenue. Fourth Ward, Fourth District—At the store of F. J. Henning & Co., corner of Third and Tuscumbia streets. Fourth Ward, Fifth District—At the Detroit Shaving and Curling Club, corner of Fourth and Gold streets. Fourth Ward, Sixth District—At the laundry of M. J. Withey, No. 1125 Third avenue. Fourth Ward, Seventh District—At the house of Fred Stock, No. 978 Crawford street. Fourth Ward, Eighth District—At the store No. 256 Hastings street. Fourth Ward, Ninth District—At the house of Valentine Hoff, No. 409 Harvard street. Fifth Ward, First District—At the house of Frank Lukasz, corner of River and Cahoon streets. Fifth Ward, Second District—At the store No. 1509 Russell street. Fifth Ward, Third District—At the barber shop of J. W. Dye, No. 331 Fort street West. Sixth Ward, First District—At the store of John Shula, No. 159 Seventh street.

- Sixth Ward, Third District—At the store of C. L. Beagle, No. 874 Michigan avenue. Sixth Ward, Fourth District—At the store of Lenton Crabb, No. 477 Grand River avenue. Sixth Ward, Fifth District—At the store of L. E. Mullist, No. 583 Seventh street. Sixth Ward, Sixth District—At the store of J. W. Hayce, No. 804 Seventh street. Sixth Ward, Seventh District—At the store of Jos. E. Miles, No. 328 Putnam avenue. Sixth Ward, Eighth District—At the store of W. J. Walton, No. 578 Lincoln avenue. Seventh Ward, First District—At the house of W. H. Hill, No. 428 Leaned street. Seventh Ward, Second District—At the house of C. Kaiser, No. 237 Mullett street. Seventh Ward, Third District—At the house of A. Muer, No. 2 Jay street. Seventh Ward, Fourth District—At the house of Charles English, No. 670 Ripelle street. Seventh Ward, Fifth District—At the house of Frank Kowalski, No. 376 Canfield avenue. Seventh Ward, Sixth District—At the house of C. Peck, No. 1528 Russell street. Eighth Ward, First District—At No. 77 Twelfth street. Eighth Ward, Second District—At the store No. 523 Baker street. Eighth Ward, Third District—At the store, No. 348 Trumbull avenue. Eighth Ward, Fourth District—At the house No. 160 National avenue. Eighth Ward, Fifth District—At the house No. 160 Myrtle street. Eighth Ward, Sixth District—At the store No. 802 Grand River avenue. Eighth Ward, Seventh District—At the corner of Twelfth street and Kirby avenue. Ninth Ward, First District—At the house of Ferdinand Thoma, No. 152 St. Aubin avenue. Ninth Ward, Second District—At the house of Ludwig Witzel, No. 479 Maecomb street. Ninth Ward, Third District—At the house southwest corner of Dubois and Jay streets. Ninth Ward, Fourth District—At the house No. 255 St. Joseph street. Ninth Ward, Fifth District—At the house No. 592 Ferry avenue. Ninth Ward, Sixth District—At the house No. 685 Medbury avenue. Ninth Ward, Seventh District—On St. Aubin avenue, second house north of Palisade avenue. Tenth Ward, First District—At the store of Phillip Jasnowski, corner of Sixteenth and Howard streets. Tenth Ward, Second District—At the house of John H. Sidobcton, corner of Lafayette avenue and High-teenth street. Tenth Ward, Third District—At the house of Henry C. Einfeldt, No. 373 Sixteenth street. Tenth Ward, Fourth District—At the house of Wm. Bekan, No. 381 Fourteenth avenue. Tenth Ward, Fifth District—At the house of Frederick Bruggeman, No. 348 Magnolia street. Tenth Ward, Sixth District—At the house of J. W. Patterson, No. 333 Sixteenth street. Tenth Ward, Seventh District—At the store of Wm. Frazer, corner of Fourteenth and Harper streets. Eleventh Ward, First District—At the house of Henry Cleary, No. 73 Joe, Campus avenue. Eleventh Ward, Second District—At the house of Carl Boits, No. 724 Chase street. Eleventh Ward, Third District—At the house of Wm. Schueler, No. 506 Joe, Campus avenue. Eleventh Ward, Fourth District—At No. 183 Grandy avenue. Eleventh Ward, Fifth District—At No. 424 Grandy avenue. Eleventh Ward, Sixth District—At No. 885 Michigan avenue. Twelfth Ward, First District—At the store of Herman Schalle, No. 543 Fort street. Twelfth Ward, Second District—At No. 94 Foundry street. Twelfth Ward, Third District—At the house of James Brennan, 906 Michigan avenue. Twelfth Ward, Fourth District—At the corner Twenty-fourth and Myrtle streets. Twelfth Ward, Fifth District—At the corner Twenty-fourth and Hudson avenue. Twelfth Ward, Sixth District—At the house of Bernard Wolf, No. 1 Elmwood avenue. Twelfth Ward, Seventh District—At the house of Thomas Smith, No. 936 Gratiot street. Twelfth Ward, Eighth District—At the house of Fred Ell, No. 1049 Forest avenue. Fourteenth Ward, First District—At No. 1174 Fort street West. Fourteenth Ward, Second District—At No. 829 Dix avenue. Fourteenth Ward, Third District—At No. 761 Vinewood avenue. Fourteenth Ward, Fourth District—At 211 Twenty-sixth street. Fourteenth Ward, Fifth District—At the corner of Scotten and Harrison avenues. Fifteenth Ward, First District—At the store of John Stahl, No. 1292 Jefferson avenue. Fifteenth Ward, Second District—At the house of Richard A. Doty, No. 420 Concord street. Fifteenth Ward, Third District—At the house of Fred Kresia, No. 1250 Forest avenue. Fifteenth Ward, Fourth District—At the office of Carl Everling, corner of Fisher and Jefferson avenues. Fifteenth Ward, Fifth District—At the house of John J. Johnson, Leavelle. Sixteenth Ward, First District—At the house of W. W. Wilkinson, No. 1445 Fort street. Sixteenth Ward, Second District—At the house of Wm. Kasnow, No. 1444 Fort street. Sixteenth Ward, Third District—At the M-thoulet Mason No. 109 Wash-avenue. Sixteenth Ward, Fourth District—At the house of Charles Kuhn, No. 1552 Michigan avenue. Sixteenth Ward, Fifth District—At the house of Henry Koenhammer, No. 1758 Michigan avenue. By order of the Common Council. Charles E. Foster, City Clerk.

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's office is located at 158 West Sixth Street, where all news items for publication should be sent for publication.

Rev. A. S. Caulder, of Lexington,

THE PLAINDEALER

W. S. Tisdale, 158 West Sixth Street, John Darnell, 119 1-2 W. Sixth Street, Johnson's Delmonico 18 W. 6th Street, White's Hotel 297 W. 5th Street.

For Secretary of State

SAMUEL M. TAYLOR,
Of Champaign.

For Supreme Judges,
WILLIAM T. SPEAR,
Of Warren.

JACOB F. BURKETT,
Of Findlay.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
JOSIAH B. ALLEN.

For Member Board of public works,
E. L. LYBARGER,
Of Ooshoscon.

Hamilton county Repub. ticket,
For Judge of Circuit Court, First Judicial District,
JOSEPH COX.

For Congress—First District,
BELLAMY STOREK,
For Congress—Second District,
JOHN A. CALDWELL.

For Auditor,
GEORGE O. DECKABACHE,
For Sheriff,
ROBERT M. ARCHIBALD,
For Coroner,
WILLIAM F. GASS,
For County Commissioner,
HENRY KORB.

For Surveyor,
BENJAMIN W. HARRISON.
For Director of the County Infirmary,
PHILIP HEISEL.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mr. Benjamin Lewis, of Carthage, O., is visiting the city.

—Mr. Edward Holland, of Piqua, O., was the guest of Mrs. Merchant, last week.

—Mr. Luke Whalen, of Elizabeth, Ky., has returned from a visit to his son, Mr. Fred Whalen.

—There was a social given Mr. Brown, one of the stars of the Wilbur Opera company, at the residence of Mrs. Slaughter, 268 John Street, Monday evening.

—Mrs. Nash, of Wyoming, tendered her daughter Eva, a delightful birthday party last Wednesday evening.

—Mrs. Samuel Pierce, of New Richmond, O., is visiting the city, the guest of Mrs. Louis Wharton and Miss Maud Pierce, of 43 George Street.

—Miss Ira Liverpool left this week for a short trip to Columbus, O.

—Mrs. Wm. Porter, of W. Court Street, is entertaining Mrs. Watson, of Louisville, Ky.

—Mr. John Fielding left last Wednesday morning for Dayton, O.

—Mr. E. B. Thomas, of 211 Race Street, is circulating among his many friends in Lexington, Ky.

—Mrs. Henry Biedaw, of Middletown, O., is visiting our city, the guest of Mrs. Mary Holland, of 248 Clinton Street.

—Mr. W. J. Johnson, of Lexington, Ky., was in the city the past week, attending a very pretty wedding took place last Wednesday, at 99 May Street, Walnut Hills, in which two aged and highly respected citizens of our city were the high contracting parties. Fountain Lewis, Sr., who for the past half-century or more has been a resident of this city, a popular tenorsong artist and who is reputed as comfortably supplied with this world's goods, has been thought by his many friends to be rather sincere in his attention to Mrs. Lucretia West, late widow of W. P. West, at one time a coal merchant in the city. These attentions, however, reached a happy termination, to the surprise of many, on last Wednesday, when the couple united in the holy sacrament of matrimony. The happy couple made them one. The ceremony was attended by the congratulations of a host of friends, with which them a pleasant voyage upon the sea of matrimony. Many useful and valuable presents were received.

—Rev. Artope, pastor of Brown's chapel and Mrs. Bertie Clinton, of Zanesville, were married last week at the home of the bride.

—All Temple is arranging a grand reception for their new pastor, Rev. Charles H. Bundy. The date has not yet been announced, as the arrangements have not yet been completed. The matter is in the hands of the trustees, stewards and stewesses, and all the expectant ones are that it will be a grand affair.

—Dr. Ida Gray and Mrs. Susie Barnett, have returned from Chicago, where they went to witness the opening of the world's Columbian exposition. They report an excellent time.

—Professor E. A. Clark and wife, recently of Lincoln Institute, Jefferson, Mo., were in the city last Monday and Tuesday, en route to his home at Walnut Hills, O.

—Mrs. A. Thomas, of Washington, D. C., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. and Mrs. Copeland.

—Mrs. John Doll and daughter, Mrs. Nannie Guy, of Chillicothe, O., were in the city, the guests of Mrs. Fred Doll, of Wade Street, last Saturday and Sunday.

—Wm. H. Fossett, one of the efficient clerks in the War Department at Washington, D. C., is in the city on a visit to his parents. He will remain until after the election, Nov. 8th.

—Hon. and Mrs. George H. Jackson, have returned from a few days' visit to Chicago, where they went to witness the formal opening of the World's Columbian exposition.

—Mrs. Annie B. Reynolds is visiting in Cincinnati, Ohio.

—Mrs. Annie B. Reynolds is visiting in Cincinnati, Ohio.

—Mrs. Annie B. Reynolds is visiting in Cincinnati, Ohio.

YOUNGSTOWN AFFAIRS

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, Oct. 24.—A large number of citizens accompanied by the Harmonic band, attended the Republican rally at North Jackson and Lowville. The band played some fine selections on the way.

Mr. A. Summers gave an oyster supper Saturday evening, which was well attended.

Mrs. Ben. Jackson, instead of Mr. Ben. Jackson, as stated in last week's paper is recovering.

Mr. Williams and family, of Lowville, attended the Columbus Day exercises Friday.

Mrs. Annie Shaw, are both All this week.

Miss Mamie Berry returned home Tuesday, after a visit with friends in Newark, O., and Pittsburg, Pa. A party was given Miss Hattie Sauters Monday evening, in honor of her 8th birthday.

PIQUA NOTES

Piqua, O., Oct. 23.—The Rev. O. King, who has been transferred from the Kentucky Conference to Nova Scotia, stopped in our city and delivered a fine sermon, Tuesday evening, at Cyrene A. M. E. chapel, which was highly appreciated by all who heard it. He and his wife were entertained at dinner by Mrs. Williams, and at tea by Mr. and Mrs. A. M. E. Davis. They expressed themselves well pleased with the people of Piqua.

Messrs Mitchell and Parran, of Plain City, re-opened their barber shop, and are now prepared to do first class work. These gentlemen show no discrimination in regard to color.

Quite a number went to Troy to attend the dedication ceremonies of the Baptist church.

Mr. D. A. Moss and Mr. R. Morpin are attending the Sunday School Institute, at Springfield, O.

Mr. Isaac Randolph, of Dayton, O., is the guest of Mrs. E. Randolph.

C. E. M.

XENIA DOINGS

Xenia, O., Oct. 25.—One of the most prominent social events that has ever taken place in Xenia, occurred Tuesday, Oct. 18th, at high noon, at the residence of Mrs. Kate Ferguson, grandmother of the bride.

Miss Mamie Sides and Mr. Wm. Gates were united in marriage by Rev. M. F. Wormack, pastor of the Christian church. A beautiful wedding march was played by Miss Lenora Kirk, while the attendants, Miss Maggie Ouzts and Mr. William Blackburn, and Miss Mamie Bizzi.

Mr. James Wright and Miss Anna James and Mr. William Flahback and two small flower girls, Miss Kate Campbell and Daisy Evans, walked solemly in the parlor. The contracting parties took their places beneath an arch composed of flowers and ivy. Immediately after the ceremony which pronounced them man and wife, the flower girls presented the bride with the bouquet. The bride and groom then proceeded to the dining room, where a sumptuous dinner was served in courses. Fully one hundred and twenty-five relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony. Guests were present from Columbus, Cincinnati, Springfield and Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holland, spent last Friday in Cincinnati.

Miss Dilia Hill returned to Cincinnati after a month's stay here. The political pot is beginning to boil as the election draws near, and local Republicans are beginning to look up the Afro-American voter that he may again place them in power. There are 120 Afro-American voters in our county—a lively balance of power and not an Afro-American holds a paying clerkship in all the county office. This is not as it should be—if we are an important element in assisting the party to power, we should be recognized after election by the appointment of some competent person to a clerkship.

FINDLAY NOTES

Findlay, Ohio, Oct. 26.—The people of this year are in general poor feeling. The trades are well represented by our young men. In the mill, you will find at least a half dozen in charge of machines, commanding good wages. C. Brown is foreman in charge of the machinery in the city.

C. D. Williams has charge of the shops of the electric street railway. The police force and mail service are represented by Mr. R. Powell and C. Adams.

A. R. Cooper is the proprietor of a thriving business. He is the leading manufacturer of boots and shoes. His place is second to none.

Mr. J. Bond is his own boss, when not at home, and operates a first class barber shop East Side.

G. U. Johnson is our only professional ball player, and the girls say he is "out of sight."

Elder Mason has returned from conference. All are pleased to have him with us another year. He is pushing the work on the new church, hoping to be ready for dedication the last Sabbath in November.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Adams, were called to the bed side of their daughter, Mrs. L. Ramsey, who is very ill with consumption, at her home in Lima.

Messrs G. U. Johnson and Charles Brown, spent Sunday in Kenton, while Messrs B. Ramsey, C. Johnson and others worshipped in Lima.

East Findlay is graced by a charming young lady visitor, Miss Seward, who is the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Gaines. Boys what is the matter?

Mr. W. H. Gray is again proprietor of a shaving parlor, next door to Joy house.

A. R. Cooper has lately added quite a large stock of shoes and is rapidly increasing his business.

M. R. Powell will soon occupy his new home. Many many more follow his example.

M. S. A. French has returned from an extended trip in the East.

Miss Anna Maw, of Lima, is in the city. Go North boys.

They will soon be rejoicing on North Main Street. T. A. York is at home.

Mrs. Freeman and Hattie Armstrong, are visiting in Michigan. Do not look so sad, Charlie.

Columbus Day was in fact children's day, and made mamma and papa's heart glad to see the little ones with bright eyes, keeping time to the music as they paraded the streets.

W. A. H.

THE CHAMPION C TY.

Springfield Items and Locals of Interest—The United Men Should Vote the National Republican Ticket.

Springfield, O., Oct. 23.—The Second District Sunday School Institute met with the second Baptist school of this city, Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 22 & 23. The president, Rev. W. N. Allen, of Urbana, O., in the chair. Saturday evening session opened with singing (Coptic hymn 145, prayer by Elder P. H. Williams, of the church; after which Bro. C. D. Levayne, superintendent of the school, heartily welcomed the Messengers, who in turn responded, through Bro. E. T. Sherman, of Dayton, O. The enrolment of messengers was as follows: Dayton, O.—E. T. Sherman, Jennie Toter, Ella Yoss; Mechanicburg—Rev. Green, Rev. D. A. Phillips, E. Washington; Troy, O.—Elder W. H. Gibson; Mrs. Bray; Landon, Ont.—James Cain, Charles Cain; Lima, O.—D. Moss, B. H. Morton; Xenia, O.—Rev. Bailey, Geo. Washington; Yellow Springs—Mamie Banks, Mattie Strodes; Springfield, (school No. 8)—J. C. Conway, J. K. Baudens; Springfield, (school No. 2)—J. C. Corbin, Mattie Ford, Lillie Anderson and Thomas Harrison.

The minutes of the last meeting held at Troy, O., were read and approved. After singing, business reports, appointing committees, etc., Saturday evening's session closed with prayer by Rev. Mr. Bailey.

Sunday morning, 9.30 a. m. the Sunday school met in regular session after forty-five study of the lesson and preliminary talks by visiting friends and delegates, with Rev. W. N. Allen in the chair, the regular program was taken up. The discussion of the topic, "How can we secure a better representation of schools in our legislature?" by D. A. Moss, of Piqua, O., was good and should be made practical.

"What relation should ministers bear to the legislature?" was discussed in an interesting manner by Rev. D. A. Phillips, of Mechanicburg; sermon at 11 a. m. by Rev. P. H. Williams, an able discourse; closing exercises by Rev. W. N. Allen.

The afternoon session was held at 2.30 p. m., devotional exercises being conducted by Bro. E. T. Sherman; after which the discussion of topics was continued. "Is salvation wholly by grace, or on account of good works?" was discussed by Bro. E. W. Anderson, making more impressive the power of divine grace.

The topic, "What constitutes a church?" was discussed by Mrs. Bray of Troy, O.

"Why should we be vigilant in the discernment of God's Word?" was the question answered by Eliza Mayo of Dayton, in a well written and well read paper; closing exercises and benediction by Elder Roberts.

Sunday evening, at 7.30 p. m. devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. W. N. Allen, for thirty minutes. Voluntary papers on Mission Work were presented to the Institute by Misses Eva Radden and Lillie Anderson. These papers were well written and well read. By request, Miss Rebecca Gill read two letters direct from missionaries in Africa appealing for assistance.

Article 2 of the resolutions adopted by the institute is most worthy of note, it reads as follows:

Whereas—The Sunday schools of the Western Union Convention have lost a faithful friend in the person of Rev. S. D. Fox, who departed this life, Oct. 19, 1891; whereas he was known among us as an interested friend of all organizations having for their object the promotion of every interest that pertains to the elevation of the young of our race, both in the church and the school.

Therefore—Resolved that in the opinion of the Second District, in convention assembled, that no more fitting tribute could be paid to his memory than that we erect to his honor a suitable grave, one—Resolved, that we, the Second District, will invite all of the districts connected with the Western Union Convention, to unite with us in the movement to the end that in the memorial of the W. U. Baptist Sunday School Convention of Ohio, in honor of this good and righteous man.

The next meeting will be held in January at Xenia.

Miss Sarah Dickson, of Cincinnati, has been visiting in the city for a few days.

Miss Ellen Johnson has gone to Delaware for a few weeks, to visit relatives.

J. A. Brown and Sherman Cleveland of Urbana spent last Sunday in this city.

Mr. M. F. Patterson, of Urbansville, O. visited our city on Masonic Day.

Miss Bettie Green, of Pittsburg, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. Roberts.

Miss Annie Lott, of Chillicothe, has been visiting friends in the city.

Sojourn Temple Lodge, No. 1498, will have a reunion of all of its members on the second Thursday in November. All delinquent members are invited to be present, as this meeting is for their benefit.

Miss Amanda Finch has returned home after spending a pleasant time with friends at Cincinnati and Letroit.

Miss Ligno, of Baltimore, Md., is visiting in the city.

Lost and to be left your news at Z. Jackson's barber shop, for publication in the Plaindealer.

Mr. Charles Langston, of Indianapolis, and Mr. John Bell, of Chillicothe, were the guests of Mrs. John D. Langston, the past week.

The Class rally at North St. church, on last Sabbath, was a success in every particular. They raised \$46.92.

Mrs. Mary Luncheon, one of the old pioneer saints of this city, departed this life last Friday evening, Oct. 20, nearly 52 years old. She leaves four boys and one girl to mourn her loss.

She was a faithful and constant worker in the vineyard of her Master, for more than nineteen years. She first joined the Baptist church at Yellow Springs, O., and was baptized by Elder Shoecraft. She afterwards moved to this city and cast in her lot with the Second Baptist church, where she was ever zealous and faithful to her Christian duties. She will be sadly missed by her relatives, but she has gone where it is said of such, "Blessed are they who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors, and their good works do follow them." The services

For Coal and Coke, Cigars and Tobacco, Laundry, all kinds of Printing, Houses and Rooms, and The Plaindealer at \$1.00 a year,

W. S. TISDALE,

158 West Sixth Street 158

were conducted at the house by Rev. Peter Williams.

Mr. Oscar Turner has opened a restaurant and confectionery on Fair St. if you need anything in that line call and see him.

Miss Lottie Brown, of Columbus, has been visiting Mrs. Annie Bailey, of 251 W. Fair St.

Little Bertha Smith, daughter of Mrs. John Davis, died Sunday, Oct. 22, of fever. She was buried from North St. church, last Tuesday morning. Rev. Reason officiating.

Mrs. Rachel Hooke, of Sandusky, O., was in the city a few days visiting her parents. She will make her future home in Cincinnati.

The ladies of the Golden Star chapter will repeat their mock wedding on Nov. 3.

Miss Jackson, of Granville, O., who has been visiting in the city, has returned home.

Endowment Day will be duly observed at North Street and Allen Chapel this Sunday.

Miss Mary Bailey, of Danville, Ky., after visiting her cousin, Mr. D. A. Caldwell, of South Charleston, has returned to this city to spend a few days with Mrs. Harvey Burt, of E. Harrison St.

Rev. M. E. Davis, of Allen Chapel, attended the wedding of Rev. Joseph Artope at Zanesville.

The following trustees of North St. church were elected, last Tuesday evening, at the regular class meeting: M. L. Peters, Jackson Day, Wm. Duncy, Squire Lee, Wm. H. Dickson, J. Wesley Moore, and Stephen Riley.

The Bushnell Guards, Company A, of the Ninth battalion, held their annual election last Tuesday evening, with quite a large number present. Mr. John Blair was elected 1st lieutenant, and Mr. Wm. Johnson, 2nd lieu.

Prof. Straker has been highly complimented for his excellent letter on Bishop Brown, which ought to do a great deal of good for the Republican cause. Even members of his own denomination are condemning the Bishop for his utterances against the Republican party. They think that a man of his high calling should not advocate his race to vote for a party that has cursed them and kept them down for more than two hundred and fifty years, and are to-day doing all they can to impede the progress of the Afro-American all over this country. Bishop Brown has lowered himself in the estimation of all fair-minded people. The colored people at this point will vote the Republican ticket, regardless of any Negro who desires to leave the party.

The members of Allen Chapel A. M. E. Church presented a petition to the members of North St. Church asking them to deed said church to them as they have become strong enough to take care of themselves. North St. church, some years ago, paid \$2,225 for said property and have carried its load up to the present time. They have been a call made upon the membership to meet next Tuesday evening at the regular class meeting. The question will be whether they will turn over the property to them or charge them a certain sum of money for it. The whole membership should turn out to this meeting.

Colored Teacher's Agency.

Supplies teachers for schools and secures positions for teachers everywhere in United States.

Good Teachers in Demand

Register at once if you desire a good position. Address—
THOS. J. CALLOWAY, MANAGER,
1918 11th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

DR. FRANK JOHNSON,

7 to 10 a.m.
OFFICE HOURS: 2 to 4 p.m.
7 to 9 p.m.
255 John Street.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mollie Barnett

Stenographer.
17 W. EIGHTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.
Type Writing done at reasonable prices. Orders can be left at 188 W. Sixth St.

WANTED!

Wanted! High School and Business College graduates and school teachers desiring to become eligible to appointment to lucrative positions under the government at Washington D. C. to write at once for full and complete instructions, pamphlet, Civil Service Examination questions, etc. Price one Dollar.
Address only
Civil Service Auxiliary,
Lock Box 200,
Washington, D. C.

Is Your House or Household Furniture Insured

Against Loss or Damage by FIRE?!

If Not Get Your Rates From
W. W. FERGUSON
FIRE INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Office 101 Griswold St.
TELEPHONE 946 DETROIT, MICH.
Or 226 Alford Street.

CHILICOTHE, OHIO.

Chillicothe, O., Oct. 24.—Special to the Plaindealer.—Endowment Day exercises were held at Quinn Casper A. M. E. church, Sunday night. A large audience was present and a most interesting program rendered. The various exercises of the exercise program were well received, but the orations by Mrs. S. E. Vance on "The Negro in America" brought forth enthusiastic applause, and elicited much favorable comment. The collection for the day amounted to \$20.75.

Arthur J. Higgin, the black Ingersoll of Hamilton county, will address the colored voters of this place, Saturday evening, the 29th, upon the issues of the campaign.

Columbus Day was observed by the public schools of this city. Revs. J. W. Sully and L. D. Lewis delivered appropriate addresses upon the occasion.

The Women's Philanthropic Club, a literary organization, composed wholly of young men, held an open meeting, Friday night, and rendered an excellent musical and literary program to a large and appreciative audience.

A very successful and pleasant surprise was given Mr. William Cunningham by his affable wife, Monday evening; it being the occasion of his birthday. A large number of friends and relatives were present, and the presents received were numerous and valuable.

Mrs. John Doll and daughter, Mrs. Guy, are spending a few days in Cincinnati, the guests of Mr. Fred Doll.

Mr. Thomas Moore of Jersey City, N. J., spent Sunday in the city, the guest of Miss Tibbie Ogilvie.

Mr. Homer Grimes, who has been visiting friends in Cincinnati for the past two months, has returned.

Mr. James Seward left this week for Circleville, where he has accepted a position, at a salary of \$12 per week.

Gable Butler, who has been very ill for past two weeks, is now, we are glad to say, convalescent.

Mrs. Revels of Cleveland is visiting in the city, the guest of her daughters.

A very pleasant saccharine attention was held at the residence of Rev. D. D. Lewis, Wednesday evening, the delightful affair being under the supervision of Miss Sallie Garth and Mrs. Lewis.

Seven Were Drowned.

Marshall, Tex., Oct. 24.—Seven Afro-Americans were drowned while crossing E. Fort's ferry, 12 miles south of here. The rope broke in midstream and all were thrown into the river, only one person being saved.

PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY

Lace Curtains A Specialty.
Windsor, Chatham, and London, Cut.
First class work warranted. Telephone 221

New Prices. No Accounts Kept.
The Best Work Guaranteed.

Shirts	10c
Collars	2c
Cuffs	4c

THE PLAINDEALER.

An Inter-State Weekly Journal published bi-weekly at Detroit, Mich., and Cincinnati, Ohio.

TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. 50 cents per annum. Single copies, 10 cents.

The Plainealean Company Publishers.

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

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18 '12

WHAT IT IS, TO BE A DEMOCRAT.

To be a Democrat it is necessary for one to believe in many things that are considered to be opposed to the welfare of mankind.

It is to believe that slavery was right.

It is to believe that secession was right.

It is to believe that Abraham Lincoln was a despot.

It is to believe that the emancipation of the slaves was wrong.

It is to believe that conferring citizenship upon the freedman was wrong.

It is to believe that all legislation passed to secure the freedman in his rights is unconstitutional.

It is to believe that political outrage is right.

It is to believe that the suppression of the ballot is right.

It is to believe that the protection of the American industry and home is wrong.

It is to believe that free trade is right.

It is to believe that the system of exchange, known as "wild cat" money is right.

It is to believe that the free coinage is right.

It is to believe that the legislation of the State of Mississippi and Arkansas in disfranchising citizens is right.

It is to believe that the "Jim Crow" legislation is right.

It is to believe that an Afro-American has but few privileges that a white man is bound to respect.

It sanctions all the crimes and outrages committed in the Southland against the life, liberty and property of the Afro-American.

How utterly devoid of manly principles and self-respect, then, must that Afro-American be, who styles himself a Democrat! It is to profess that all the principles that have entered into our American life and made a man of him are false, for the Democracy of to-day is just as unprincipled and opposed to liberty as it was when it formed the chief bulwark of slavery.

The Honorable John P. Green, of Cleveland, has challenged T. McCauley Stewart, of Brooklyn, to a discussion of the issues of the campaign as represented by the Republican and Democratic parties and the latter has accepted the challenge.

Mr. Stewart is of different material from the average Afro-American Democrat, is intelligent, but in such a discussion has no ground upon which to base an argument.

Vote for the honor of your homes, the sanctity of the ballot and the right of free speech. Teach the arrogant Southerner that as long as we are against us we will be against him. Vote the straight Republican ticket.

Let no issue becloud the real one. Other issues may influence other men, but to the Afro-American there is but one issue. The question of a free ballot and a fair count, the question of a free speech and free homes is to him the paramount issue. A vote against the Republican ticket, no matter for which of the other tickets is a vote of encouragement for the Southern murderers and an endorsement of Southern ballot-box stuffers. Afro-Americans vote right.

RETIRE THE SQUAWBUCKS.

This country makes so much history in a day that it is difficult to remember certain past events as they should be remembered. For instance, if the panorama of last year's squawbuck legislation of Michigan, with its mortifying scenes of trickery, incompetence and disorder, could be brought to view the bare possibility of another such calamity would start an avalanche, which would bury the State Democracy and effectually. No board of aldermen, was ever roasted so terribly by people of all shades of belief as the legislature of 1890.

Just as we are to say it, still must be said, that the lawmakers of Michigan were a laughing stock of the Nation. It was simply a huge joke which has led to very serious consequences. Some of these consequences are irreparable, but others can be altered if the Republicans stand on guard in this campaign. For the honor of the State our legislative branch should be expurgated.

The difference between Morse and Remond is now just eleven days.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

President, BENJAMIN HARRISON. Vice-President, WHITELEW REID.

CAN'T STAND DEMOCRACY.

In Mississippi, it is a crime for a colored man to be unemployed unless he has a certificate from his last employer, showing that he has worked with him and is of good character.

The poor colored man who quits his employer, or who is discharged by his employer, has no certificate.

So he is arrested under vagrant law and is fined from 10 to 100 dollars; of course he has no money, and is then auctioned off to the highest bidder, often going for \$2 dollars per month; one man recently sold, will require ten years service to pay the fine and cost in a vagrancy case, and this is in accordance with the law.—Afro-American Advocate.

It is by the enactment of such legislation that the Democratic party shows its hatred for the Afro-American, and every man of this class of the people that casts his vote for Grover Cleveland for president, or for a Democrat for Congress, or for a Democratic candidate for governor in harmony with Mr. Cleveland, or for a legislator in any State that is soon to choose a United States Senator by his vote, places himself on the side of those who pass such infamous legislation to oppress the race.

No Afro-American that still retains a spark of self-respect, or regard for the future of the race can vote for Mr. Cleveland, and no honest man of any race, who believes in liberty and the American republic can vote for the Democratic candidate for president without stifling his conscience.

THE FIRST DISTRICT.

The First Congressional district of Michigan, has for some years presented a disgusting spectacle.

The people have been represented in Congress by a man for whose continual conduct they are compelled to make unworthy apologies. It is unnecessary to mince matters in this regard. Simple truth compels us to state that the voters of this district, men of families, are guilty of weakening their moral consciences in returning to Congress as their representative a man the history of whose private, yes, and public life, they dare not read to their children.

Every party deserved rebuke it is the Democratic party of the First Michigan District, for its continued insults to the consciences of the people, in foisting J. Logan Chipman upon them.

No question of party exigency can excuse such an action. It is nothing short of effrontery to present a man upon whom the fatal brand "unclean" is forever written with the expectation that party pressure and partisan feeling will bring pure minded Democrats to his support.

As for the Plaindealer it does not believe the better class of Democrats will be guilty this year of such self-stultification. They have in Colonel Frank J. Hecker, the Republican nominee, a man whose life has been pure and honest and manly, a worthy citizen and a firm believer in the sacredness of the home. Whatever differences of financial policy, whatever questions of tariffs may be involved in this campaign these are overshadowed here in the moral fitness so sharply defined in the character of these two men.

For the voters of this district may rest assured that all the glory of a free trade victory this fall will not cover the stain put upon them for sending to Congress a man who cannot tell "where he is at."

The brass band is playing a pretty small part in this campaign. The people have outgrown the need of it.

A vote for Morse is a vote for Southern methods in American politics. Emphasize your disapproval by a straight Republican ticket.

No one has ever defined the relationship between civil service reform and personal selfishness, but the first seems to beget the second.

If the spirits of the departed hover around us, how the shades of the late Daniel Webster must have envied Chanucey's opportunity.

The mugwumps of New York are in the position of the man who tries to hide himself out of a difficulty. They wish they hadn't told the first one.

the "Force Bill" it seems preposterous that any Afro-American should be a Democrat.

In American politics the Democratic party stands for all that is mean, cowardly and despicable.

It is easy to vote right. You have only to make a cross under the name of the man you have voted for the protection of life and the pursuit of happiness.

AS TO WHAT PARTY.

The reasons advanced by Bishop John A. Brown for supporting Governor Harrison and advising the members of his church to do likewise are all based on personal grounds and entirely devoid of principle.

How he arrives at his conclusions for the reasons which he gives the Plaindealer can be ascertained.

Consider his argument. President Harrison withdrew his appointment of Mr. Crum as postmaster at Charleston.

He failed to appoint an Afro-American as judge, or a commissioner of the world's fair. For such reasons the Afro-American is asked to vote for Mr. Cleveland.

What assurance is given for such support to Mr. Cleveland. His promise, the word of a politician that he will do justice to the Afro-American. The attitude of the Democratic party to the race is entirely ignored, its past and present is not considered.

Suppose we obliterate all past efforts to oppress and oppose the race and overlook all efforts to prevent its enfranchisement, or the securing of justice.

What has the Democratic party of to-day done that the Afro-American should support its candidate for president. In Mississippi that party has passed legislation to disfranchise him, and Arkansas has tried to do likewise.

The States of Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas have instituted penal systems that are a disgrace to civilization, and their operation is chiefly confined to the Afro-American.

Mississippi and Louisiana have vagrancy laws, which leave no choice for the Afro-American, but to work for a certain individual at his price; independence on his part subject him to the penalties of these laws.

Their laws directed against the marriage of the races serve only as a cloak by which white men are permitted to debauch Afro-American women with impunity.

They have in operation a system of "Jim Crow" laws, recently passed, that huddle the good and bad of the race with dissolute whites, all in one car.

In the States of the North, Democratic judges are depended upon to render judgment such legislation that deigns to secure to the race justice, although here and there, one refuses to be the creature of party prejudice.

All such legislation, on the part of Bishop Brown and others who are advising the race to vote for Mr. Cleveland, are only mole hills, while the failure on the part of Mr. Harrison to give to the race the positions asked are mountains that can not be overlooked.

Political outrages and murder being committed daily by Democrats in Democratic States, whose Democratic Governors, judges and juries refuse them justice are nothing. Surely such an attitude to the great parties and principles of to-day is unworthy of any man, black or white, who has been consecrated by the church as a leader in disseminating the principles of Jesus of Nazareth.

A vote for a Democrat is a vote of encouragement for intimidation and fraud.

To vote right put a little cross in the square under President Harrison's name.

The Evening News explains the difference between a party newspaper and an independent one by saying that while the party paper is constantly urging every one to register, the independent paper doesn't care a rap whether every one does or not.

That is also the difference between a patriot and a pusillanimous idiot.

Ode to the Plaindealer.

This is a weekly journal Which well doth suit my taste, Because it tells of events And progress of the race.

It calls our race together, With much else it has done, And seeks to teach our people To join themselves as one.

And this great journal maketh All statements straight and right And plainly states all actions, Between the black and white.

It tells our needs and struggles And often it relates The treatment of our brethren Who live in Southern States.

And all who take this paper, Of great events doth hear; And just to think a dollar Will pay for one whole year.

'Tis published in Detroit, In Michigan you know, So send in your subscriptions You'll gain by doing so.

Rev. C. Cheatham.

Wadsworth, Okla., Oct. 13, '12.

Walter M. Blackburn, son of S. N. Blackburn, of Wilberforce, was awarded a fine gold medal, being the most successful orator of the state of Kentucky.

He had nine competitors.

Hon. W. B. Townsend, a distinguished Afro-American lawyer of Leavenworth, Kansas, has challenged Jerry Simpson to a joint debate. This challenge is in reply to one made by Simpson to meet any Republican.

Mr. Townsend offers to wager \$1,200 that he will outdo Simpson, and Simpson offers to wager \$1,200 that he will not.

The Democrat and the People's Party man.



Glances Here and There

Hallow e'en approaches and the delights of bobbing after apples in a tub of water, eating eggs filled with salt and ketchup, experience, are still with, has searched his memory for spells and charms with which his readers who are still young and romantic may try their fate.

One of the simplest is to melt pewter on a fire shovel and drop it in cold water, the form it takes when cold will indicate the future profession of the expected lover.

Then there is the pretty ceremony of roasting chestnuts. All light should be excluded, save the open fire, and witch and ghost stories are told and sometimes another sweet old story is told, while the chestnuts rock and cook coalside by side, or may be at the last one pops away from the other leaving the faithful one to burn out its further existence alone.

In ducking for apples, the apples are named and placed in a tub of water. The contestant designates the one he or she wishes to catch and then the fun begins.

He may get the apple, but is more apt to get a ducking. If successful, the skin is carefully pared slowly from right to left swung around the victor's head and dropped over the left shoulder.

It will form usually some distinct letter which carries its own significance. The apples are then eaten, the seeds saved and counted, after this fashion: "He loves me, He loves me not; He loves me but a fraction; He loves me with a brother's love; He loves me to distraction."

Then there is the ceremony of "clearing the candle," which you had better not try, if you are superstitious, because while to leap over it and still leave it burning presages all sorts of good luck, to put it out while it is more open put out than left burning.

The last one will try the nerves of the stoutest. It must be tried at mid-night's witching hour, in a room, the only furniture of which is a small stand and a mirror. On the stand is placed two covered bowls, one with clean and one with muddy water to be chosen and then uncovered.

The clean water is an omen of all good things in life, the muddy water a troubled, unhappy existence. The victim, of course, is alone and the room is lighted only by one wee candle.

If the bowl on the left is chosen the left hand is dipped in the water and the hair combed carefully with the right, looking in the glass for some one to peer over your shoulder as you say over this rhyme, three times: "Come, dear fate, your face I woo, eyes of brown, or gray or blue, Hair of gold or locks of black, Straight of limb or hump on back; Only bring a heart that's true, And my heart shall welcome you."

By this time you will be quite ready to end the ceremonies, and rest your shattered nerves by gentle sleep, and—The Glimmer sincerely trusts that you will spare his own terrible experience in the "dreams that come" afterwards.

Every one likes the merry girl with a sunny disposition and a cheerful manner. She comes like a fragrant breeze, or a ray of sunshine among the rest of us, who weighed down with many cares forget to laugh and be glad.

Sometimes the Glimmer has felt like admonishing her, that there is a time for laughing and presumably a time to stop and she is a lucky girl who is discreet enough to discover that there are seasons when the sound of her continual laughter is like sweet bells out of tune to the listener.

The girl who talks too loudly or too much, or whose incessant laugh grates disagreeably on the nerves of sensitive persons, can never become really popular with refined people.

In marked contrast with her is her bright, cheery neighbor, who, suits herself to your humor and is merry or sympathetic as the situation demands.

Brutes Commence Work.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 24.—The little city of Dalton, Ga., 30 miles from here, is in a tumult of excitement over the work of a mob of masked men. Shortly after midnight at least 150 mounted men approached the town from all directions and threw out a picket line. At a signal the circle closed in capturing the policemen, and rode to the cabins of two Afro-Americans.

Jack Wilson was killed by a bullet, his wife badly beaten, and Tom Moye was severely wounded. On a promise from the city marshal to warn other families to leave the town in ten days, the mob departed, firing guns and pistols as they went. The best people in the town have raised \$800 with which to ferret out and punish the ringleaders. A committee was sent to interview Gov. Northern and ask his aid.

A Battle Was Feared.

Chesterton, Md., Oct. 22.—A desperate riot is impending here. A mob is being organized to lynch eight Afro-Americans indicted here to-day for the murder of Dr. Hill, and Judge Wicks has ordered the sheriff to summon a posse of 50 men to defend the jail where the indicted Afro-Americans are confined. The judge says the prisoners must be protected, if 1,000 men have to be summoned to do it.

On the other hand, the friends of Dr. Hill, the victim of the Afro-Americans, are determined to be avenged.

It is said that word has been sent to friends of Dr. Hill all over the State, asking them to assemble at a certain hour tomorrow night at the residence of the lawyer and prepare to "take the mobsters from the jail and hang them at any cost."

American and Canadian Farmers.

A short time since Don M. Dickinson's rainbow hued picture of the Canadian farmer's felicity, as compared with the American farmer's lot under the protective tariff, was shown in the "deadly parallel" side by side with the cold facts given editorially by the Evening Record, of Windsor, Ont.

Here is the same Dickinsonesque picture compared with an extract taken from the recent report of the Canadian Minister of Agriculture: DICKINSON.

CANADIAN MINISTER.

Extract from an address of Mr. D. Wilson, of Seaford, Ont., made before the Farmers' Market Institute at their annual meeting held at Toronto, Feb. 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1912.

published in the Ontario Agricultural Reporter. The Institute has been an exporter of eggs to England ever since the passage of the McKintley law.

He said: "As long as the tariff stands (referring to the McKintley law) I have come to the conclusion that it is better to make up our minds to take less money than to have the English market not so uniform in price, is not so steady, and so much further away."

Mr. McEwing, speaking of the situation of the farmers, said that there was no doubt about the advantage of the UNITED STATES MARKET TO THE FARMER, AND IT IS THEIR DUTY TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT TO GAIN THAT MARKET."

Extract from a paper written by Henry Brown, of Chesley, The illustration by Mr. Brown shows pretty conclusively what his notion is as to who pays the tariff.

Mr. Brown says: "I have two farmers, neighbors, living somewhere on the international boundary line. Suppose the tariff was equally good, and the farmer has raised for the market, say one span of barley, 600 bushels of potatoes, all equally good.

The buyer comes along and pays the New York farmer \$2.00 for his span of barley, and he can only give the Canadian \$1.50 for his.

Mr. Brown says: "The farmer on the Canadian side of the line, next day both go to Buffalo to sell their barley; they sell for the same price, say 90 cents.

The Yankee comes home with \$540 in his pocket, but the Canadian, who has home with only \$540, the McKintley man has taken 30 cents a bushel or 30 out of his sale of 1,000 bushels. Then they go to the market to sell their potatoes.

THE ONLY MARKET THE CANADIAN HAS TO SELL IN. They sell for the same price, say 60 cents a bushel. The New York farmer pocketed \$250 while the man on the Ontario side of the line pocketed \$125, the McKintley man having taken 25 cents a bushel or one half of his potatoes."

These questions naturally arise: Who knows most about the Canadian farmer's condition? Michigan's rain-bow-chaser or the Canadian Minister of Agriculture? And which is the more disinterested evidence, a political speech by Don M. Dickinson or the official report of the Canadian minister?

Business Prosperity.

That the enactment of the McKintley tariff law has been followed by almost unexampled business prosperity instead of dire disaster, as the Democrats prophesied in 1890, is shown by the New York Sun in its issue of Oct. 4. It says editorially:

"The accepted barometer of mercantile business in the United States is the record of failures compiled and verified by the established commercial agencies. It is therefore extremely gratifying to observe that the general prosperity, of which there are accumulating evidences on every side, is reflected in the agency reports of the nine months of 1912, ending on Saturday last, Oct. 1. These are the figures for nine months of each of the years following:

Table with columns: YEAR, FAILURES, LIABILITIES. 1907: 7,272, \$3,471,000. 1908: 8,538, \$3,183,000. 1909: 7,277, \$3,971,000.

"The volume of business is constantly increasing in the United States. New fields for the development of industrial activity are being opened; corporations are multiplying; capital, greater in amount than at any previous time or in any country, seeks profitable investment, and the newer motors and agencies, electricity and natural gas, furnish entirely new fields for enterprise. The population of the country is increasing. The profits and the savings of the people find, almost exclusively, employment here, while a steady current of foreign capital comes to American industrial stock companies, breweries, mines, ranches, and mercantile establishments. Under these circumstances, the increase of failures and of liabilities resulting therefrom should naturally keep pace with the growth of population, business and material wealth. Such does not appear to be the case at present, as these figures show, estimating the remaining three months of 1912 on the basis of the nine months of which figures are at hand:

Table with columns: YEAR, FAILURES, LIABILITIES. 1911: 10,073, \$4,120,972. 1912: 10,282, \$4,783,227. 1912 (to date): 12,257, \$4,502,824.

"In other words, failures are fewer than before, while business is larger. It is an encouraging, gratifying, and significant exhibit. This is a great country, and evidences of this fact abound everywhere."

Although the Miner has been declared unconstitutional it is a law of the State of Michigan. The State of Michigan is a sovereign State and it has the right to declare any law of the United States unconstitutional.



CURRENT COMMENT

Acknowledgment:—We believe that history is re-romantic and that once again the time will come when the scepter of power will be entrusted to the people, whether here in America or in the land of his nationality we say not, but when that time shall come, as indeed it will, we pray and trust that no one who may be chosen to assist in making the laws of the people will be so inflexible or averse to right and justice as to offer or vote for a bill that will in any way discriminate against a citizen on account of his race or color.

Christian Banner:—"Columbus discovered America, he was a Catholic and gave America to Catholics."

The above is a transparency carried in the Catholic turnout in this city last week. They surely believe it, as every effort is being made in various parts of the country to destroy the free school. In the interest of the church school. But America belongs to Americans and no church will over rule it. Lovers of liberty need look ahead.

The Planet:—Finance is the great lever which will lift us to the platform of permanent success.

The Conservator:—The white masons would not march in the Columbus parade. They said at first they would have eight thousand in line, after that they changed their plans and refused to march. The colored men marched and it is mildly hinted that one of the many reasons assigned for the action of the white masons is the fact that colored masons accepted the call made to civic orders and were assigned a place. If this be true, the white mason, who is moved to any such action must feel that on the quiet he is a very small man.

The Watchman:—Afro-Americans can not afford to vote for a party, whose highest ambition all over the South, is to enact laws that rolls him of his manhood rights.

Athens Watchman:—The Vestibule on the E. T. Va., & Ga. railroad does not pull a Jim Crow car. Wonder if the concern belongs to the Interstate railroad commission? Negroes can ride on it.

Cleveland Gazette:—A little more attention might be given the matter of honest elections and fair counts in the South by Republican spellbinders, now abroad in the North. This issue is, after all, the most important one of the campaign. It will not down this or any other year until the wrong is righted, and Republicans on the stump had better continue the fight aggressively.

Chicago Inter Ocean:—It would hardly have been possible for the four hundredth anniversary of America to have fallen upon more prosperous times. The United States was never more wisely governed, never more happy and contented, and the outlook for the future never more hopeful and inviting. What the people should insist upon is to let well enough alone. Send paupers and anarchists back to where they belong, and all grumblers and growlers to the rear.

From an Exchange:—Reports from various colleges and other institutions of learning throughout the South, show an unusual large matriculation on by colored students. Nothing is so hopeful and encouraging as the increasing eagerness of interest in education everywhere manifested by the colored people of the South. Every school in the South is always crowded with students during the brief period that they can be opened. The only discouraging fact in the educational outlook is that the supply of schools and teachers is immeasurably below the demand. The best thought and most vigorous efforts of the people for many years to come must be toward making an education within the reach of every Negro child.

Denver Exponent:—During General Weaver's Southern tour he spoke at a little parish in Louisiana, inhabited by both white and colored people. The hotel at which he was up was thronged with the enthusiastic People's party preachers, anxious to shake the General's hand, among them were many Negroes, but strange to say, despite the political enthusiasm displayed, the Negroes, at the request of the Proprietor of the hotel, were ejected, and the good General offered not one word of protest. Yet this is the man who is to rectify the wrongs of the two great parties.

The New South:—Colored people are fast awakening to the fact that politics and religion are not the only things in this world, which is a long stride in the right direction.

\$400 for Miss Wells.

Considering the interest the public evinced in the success of the Ida B. Wells testimonial reception, a partial statement as to how we stand financially, will, without doubt be considered apropos by all concerned.

The committee acknowledge a deep debt of gratitude to the public, generally speaking, for the magnificent success of their efforts on the evening of the 5th inst. The scope of this "statement" will include a special reference to individual workers, that may be expected later.

After meeting the major part of our expenses, we called a meeting and handed over to Miss Wells the sum of four hundred and twenty dollars on account. We find it exceedingly difficult to secure the return of a considerable number of Columbus celebration in consideration of the tax upon "tips" and physical strength imposed, and we are not at all discouraged, and expect at an early date to finally cancel all outstanding obligations and pay to Miss Wells the entire net result. We'll account the entire net result of our recent venture on her behalf.

Submitted, Mrs. W. E. Matthews, president; L. E. W. E. Matthews, treasurer; Mrs. J. W. Matthews, secretary. New York Age.

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.
The publishers of this paper are not responsible for the loss of any papers sent by mail.



Don't forget to register. Today is your last chance.
Mrs. M. J. Thompson was pleasantly surprised recently, by the present of a handsome Bible, from Mrs. H. B. Gordon.

Mrs. N. Morrison, of Saline and Mrs. Toliver, of Ypsilanti, attended the funeral of Mrs. Martin.
Mrs. Freelon Martin, mother of Mrs. Charles Wilks and Mrs. Mary Simpson, died Saturday, Oct. 22nd, and was buried Monday, at 2 o'clock p. m. from Ebenezer church.

Mr. Bert Johnson has been seriously ill since his return from Washington, D. C.
If you haven't registered, do so today. It's the only chance you'll have.

Mr. Calvin Hogan, of Nashville, Tenn., is employed at the Journal office.
Mrs. Rosa McCoy, Mrs. John L. Davis and Mrs. D. York, of Ypsilanti, spent Columbus Day in Detroit.

Mr. Elmer Lewis, of Wellington, O., was the guest of Mr. George Leary, while in the city.
Miss Emma Gregory was given a reception in honor of her 10th anniversary at the home of her grandparents, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

IN LOCAL POLITICS.

Colonel Frank J. Hecker Developing a Tower of Strength - Popular Candidate.

The Democrats of the First Congressional District have been guilty of many despicable deeds, but none equals the attempt to introduce the me hods of Alabama into the city of Detroit.

To the Electors of the First Congressional District:
My friends and supporters in the Eastern section of the city called a meeting at Fredro hall last evening and invited me to address them.

As a boy of 18 I entered the service of my country, in the cause of freedom; not alone the freedom of human beings who were held in slavery, but the freedom of speech and of the press.

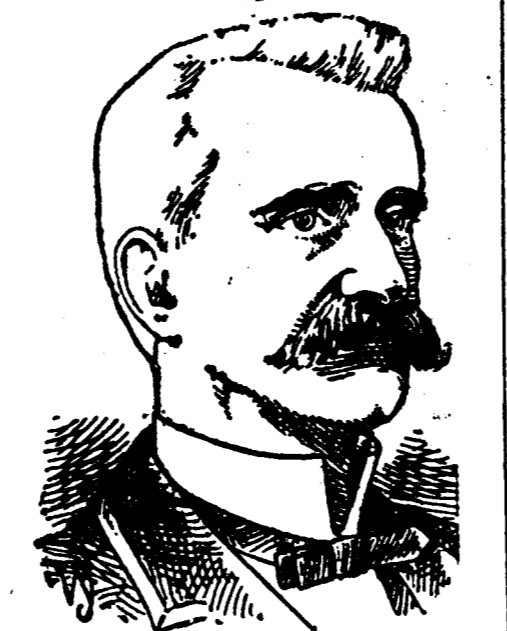
There has never been a time since enfranchisement, when the Afro-American has had more at stake in an election than in this one.
The whole Democratic cry, except in districts where they expect to fool a few of us, has been "Negro domination" and no "Force Bill."

The magnificent strength which is being daily developed by Colonel Hecker, the Republican candidate for Congress, is causing the Democrats and their agents resorting to desperate measures to hinder his progress.

The magnificent strength which is being daily developed by Colonel Hecker, the Republican candidate for Congress, is causing the Democrats and their agents resorting to desperate measures to hinder his progress.

its vast interests, and now he discharges it. The people are tired of being mis-represented and will punish the traitors by the election of Colonel Hecker.

The Democrats are sending out copies of the decision of the Ferguson-Glas case, but they are not sending out the position assumed in the case by Judge Look, who is now running for Judge of Probate.



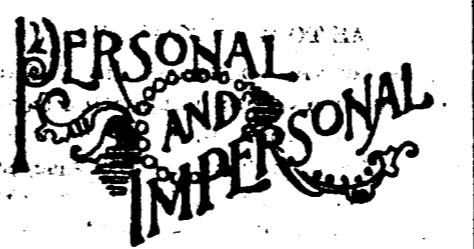
CHARLES P. COLLINS.

One of the most reprehensible bits of campaign meanness that will occur this year was perpetrated by Sheriff Hanley. Last Friday night he hired the Detroit City bond and paid as many saloon loungers as he could possibly buy to march behind it as the "Hanley Colored Club."

The Afro-Americans, of Wayne county, with all other good citizens, should be well pleased with the Republican Congressional and county ticket. Having two Afro-American candidates, every man should feel a personal interest in the success of the whole ticket.

Charles P. Collins is the best known and the most popular man in Wayne county. He is known as an honorable, capable business man whose word is as good as his bond.

Windsor, Ont., Oct. 17.—Rev. J. O'Banyon spent Sunday in our city, assisting Rev. Pierce, of the A. M. E. church.
Rev. Pope, of West Detroit, and presiding elder of the A. M. E. conference, occupied the pulpit Sunday morning and afternoon, assisted by Revs Pierce and O'Banyon, who held quarterly meeting services.



The Savings Bank, of the United Order of True Reformers, at Richmond, Va., has declared a dividend of 20 per cent on all of the stockholders.

—About eight young colored men are in the medical school of Chicago.

—One of the prettiest girls in Chicago, is a clerk in one of our leading confectionery stores.

—Mr. Pulpress, of Pittsburg, Pa., is negotiating for a large hotel building in the neighborhood of Jackson Park, Chicago.

—S. Mumford has opened a well stocked dry goods store on the North side at 606 Gross street, 16th street extension, corner of Fairview avenue, Co. O.

—Mr. Green Berry Scales died at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 9th. Age 77 years.

—Mr. William A. Butler, Sr., a leading citizen of Annapolis, Md., died Monday, Oct. 3rd, and was buried from Asbury M. E. church.

—Charles Manly, a promising young man at New Philadelphia, Ohio, died week before last.

—Charles Hayes, a prominent Afro-American, of Louisville, Ky., was buried Sunday, Oct. 16th.

—Pomp Cotton, an Afro-American, suicided at Overton, Texas, by taking morphine.

—This is the way that Ex-Senator Ingalls indorses the force bill and "puts dynamite" as he says, into the campaign: "I would rather have Negro domination in the South than the domination that prevails at present."

—Ike Mullins, an old colored man 75 years of age, who spent four years in the Confederate army marched in the Confederate parade, week before last at Memphis, Tenn.

—James Groom is the name of an Afro-American, at Princeton, Ky., who is gradually turning white.

—George Williams, an Afro-American preacher at Kansas City, Mo., was committed to jail, Oct. 15th, for defrauding Mrs. Sarah Wood, of \$450. The money was given him to secure a ticket to Oklahoma.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
is sold by all dealers for 25c
Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are so good.

Millinery.
LADIES' FELT HATS, 10c.
Ladies' Felt Fur Hats, 25c.

FANCY FEATHERS, 10c.
FANCY FEATHERS, 25c.

OSTRICH TIPS, 50c.
KENYON, MILLINERY, SECOND FLOOR.

HEYNS' BAZAR.
W. Thompson, of Shingary avenue, has been quite ill for the past few days. We are glad to see he is again able to resume work.

THE FIRST IMPRESSION
IS THE HARDEST TO OVERCOME. SHOW A WOMAN A SHOE WHOSE LINES ARE NOT GRACEFUL, AND NO MATTER HOW VALUABLE ITS INTRINSIC WORTH—A MOMENTARY VIEW—AND AS FAR AS SHE IS CONCERNED THE SHOE IS A THING OF THE PAST.

CLOAKINGS.
Have you noticed what a great pile of them is heaped up in the Cloak Department on the second floor? Cheviots, Kersey, Beavers, Maltos, Dissons's Fancy Weaves—everything that a perfect stock should have.

TAYLOR, WOOLFENDEN & CO.
Blankets and Comfortables.
Gray and White Blankets at 75c a pair
10-4 Blankets - at 90c a pair
10-4 Blankets, Extra Large and Heavy, - at \$1 a pair

CLEVELAND CHRONICLES

NOTICE

Subscription orders and news items for the Cleveland department of the Plaindealer...

Mr. T. B. S. Allen has removed to 138 Sibbey street. Mr. John Evans passed through Cleveland this week.

Miss L. Hawkins, of Virginia, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mason Brown, 662 Central avenue.

Mr. W. O. Lewis is running an excellent grocery store at 658 Central avenue. He has on hand, a choice stock of all desirables.

Mr. L. Wilson, of 630 Scoville avenue, has built another house on his premises. Mr. Wilson is carrying an excellent grade of soap in his soap business.

Death of Mrs. Hurst. The death of Mrs. Sarah Hurst, widow of the late Henry Hurst, caused a flow of sadness in the hearts of the citizens of Cleveland.

strength and vigor of youth. She was the mother of seven children, four of whom are now living. As a Christian woman, none other was more eminent.

A Democratic scheme. The Democrats of the 21st Congressional district, thought they had struck a capital scheme to defeat Col. O. J. Hodge, the Republican nominee from that district.

NEW RICHMOND NOTES. New Richmond, O., Oct. 25.—There will be a grand literary entertainment given by the young ladies of the A. M. E. church, for the benefit of repairing the parsonage.

THE FAR NORTHWEST. Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 10.—Mrs. Alexander, of Victoria, B. C. returned to her home on last Friday, after a pleasant visit to this city.

Our racy season is making its appearance, with frequent warm showers, which cause vegetation to look well.

On the 27th of last month, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Cunningham, were blessed with a ten-pound girl. The mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. Joseph Hollingsworth and others, will visit the World's exposition at Chicago.

At Hamilton, Ohio, Oct. 20th, Miss Laura Watkins to Mr. A. Nixon. The marriage of Miss Watkins to Mr. Nixon, was celebrated at the residence of Mr. G. W. Hamilton.

FRAUD REIGNS SUPREME.

Continued from first page. ants and the subsequent pursuit and murder of several black men by lawless white men.

But the "Atlanta Constitution" has a very "inconsistent editor," while he speaks of the condition of things in Mississippi, he forgets to tell the Nation that on the night before the recent election, held in the State of Georgia, that bad white men shot colored men, and ran them into the swamps of the biffies, killed not a few and carried the State by absolute fraud.

Let us hope and vote that Benjamin Harrison shall be the next president of the United States, thereby succeeding himself. The great split in North Carolina in the Democratic ranks makes it almost certain of Republican success in the old North State.

LANSING LOCALS. Lansing, Mich., Oct. 24.—A very successful meeting was held by Afro-American voters last Wednesday evening.

At a meeting of the social club, the name was changed, and they will hereafter be known as the Autumn Leaf Social Club.

PENSIONS A SPECIALTY. service, and are due, under the laws for disabled incurred in the service and for the death of a husband or father from disability.

There are five states with seventy-five electors in which a change of 1 per cent of the vote of 1888 would change the political complexion of their electors.

Principal office, Washington, D. C.

"COWARDS AND DESERTERS"

The Names Northern Democrats Apply to Union Soldiers When They Talk Their Real Sentiments. The following extract from the Raleigh News and Observer of Sept. 16 is an account of a speech delivered in that city by ex-Congressman J. H. Murphy, of Iowa, Sept. 15.



Mr. Cleveland's letter as a round whole is as impermeable and elastic as caoutchouc.—New York Sun.

A COMPLETE REVERSAL. Cleveland's Election Means Control of House, Senate and Presidency. Chairman Carter has presented the situation in plain, unvarnished language.

Republican Tariff Good for Silver Miners. Governor Prince, of the territory of New Mexico, in his annual report to the secretary of the interior says: "Mining has had its ups and downs during the year, but at present it is flourishing, and now that cheap Mexican labor has been got out of the way the miners receive fair American compensation for their work."

Democratic success next month means that for the first time since 1861 the Democrats will control house, senate and presidency and be able to reverse the tariff system under which our splendid prosperity has been built up.

Thompson's Bank Note Detector of 1888 published a list of 753 broken, closed and worthless banks in the United States, and showed that the notes of other banks were subject to a discount from 1 to 7 per cent.

The Australian ballot, wherever used, kept Republicans away from the polls. No Republican should permit the mysteries of this new and apparently complicated system to prevent him or his neighbors from voting.

There are five states with seventy-five electors in which a change of 1 per cent of the vote of 1888 would change the political complexion of their electors.

LADIES HAIR DRESSING FINE WIGS

MADE TO ORDER. Orders by mail promptly attended to. MADAM OCTAVIA BARNETT, 531 Erie St., Cleveland, Ohio.

THE YOUNG MEN'S FORAKER CLUB SPECIAL MEETING

WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOV. 2, 1892

SPEAKING BY O. J. HODGE AND OTHERS.

Come one. Come all.

CHAS. E. HAROT, FLORIST.

DECORATIVE PLANTS. Weddings and Parties. Designs for Funerals Furnished on Short Notice.

COOK AND THOMAS' NEW BANNER BARBER SHOP. Brush Street between Maccomb and Gratiot Ave.

HOT AND COLD BATHS, WITH SHOWER OR PERFUERY. Bath Rooms reserved for Ladies Fridays, 2 to 4 p.m. Complete service.

Cook & Thomas, Prop. Chas. Latcheson, Jr., Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Repairing a Specialty. 163 Monroe Ave., Detroit.

WILLIAM LOOK (Late Circuit Judge.) Attorney & Counselor at Law.

HAS REMOVED His Offices to No. 55 and 56 McCraw Building, DETROIT, MICH.

Columbia and Hartford BICYCLES. RUBER & METZGER, 3 Grand River, Detroit.

The hope of the traveller is realized in THE new mileage book of the C. H. & D. This is sold for Twenty Dollars.

Venture Geist, Charles Geist, V. Geist & Son Undertakers and Practical Embalmers.

51 Monroe Ave., Detroit. Established in 1861. TELEPHONE 637. A. Laitner, Manufacturer and Importer.

NOTES FROM MANY STATES

News Items of Interest Gathered by Wide-awake Reporters

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.

TOLEDO TOPICS.

Toledo, O., Oct. 25.—Mrs. N. M. Cowan visited friends in Detroit, last week. An oyster supper was given by the A. M. E. church, under the auspices of the Kings Daughters of the Golden Rule.

BAY CITY NEWS.

Bay City, Mich. Oct. 24.—The parlor social given by the ladies of the Second Baptist church, was well attended. Mr. Will Smith is better. Miss Laura Brown and Miss Florence Butler, of East Saginaw, were the guests of Miss Carrie Smith Sunday.

YPSILANTI ITEMS.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Oct. 25.—The entertainment given at the Benevolent Hall last Thursday was quite a success. The Coterie held their first meeting last Friday evening at the residence of the Misses Embrose.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Chatham, Ont., Oct. 26.—Chatham teachers to the number of about 50, visited Detroit schools last week. They were much pleased with the reports received, as well as with the work observed. Five of their number were married.

MATTOON NOTES.

Mattoon, Ill., Oct. 26.—Rev. W. M. Collins is in the parsonage with his little family and seems happy. Hon. John R. Lynch delivered one of his famous addresses on last Monday night in the Union hall, and he was very precise in picturing the difference of the two parties in regard to justice and progress.

MILWAUKEE NOTES.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 24.—The discussion at the Literary last Thursday evening was very lively. The question discussed was, "Resolved that what key is more detrimental to humanity than back biting," and strange as it may appear, the house decided with the negative.

The Hon. John C. Spooner finished his fourth week of ceaseless campaign work at Appleton. A hall four times as large would not have accommodated those who turned out to hear him speak.

SOUTH BEND NEWS.

South Bend, Oct. 28.—Columbus Day was fittingly observed here by the public schools. Mr. H. McPherson, of Battle Creek, will return to that city shortly. Mr. G. W. Maus and Mrs. Luella Cross were united in marriage on the 12th inst.

NEW RICHMOND, OHIO.

New Richmond, O., Oct. 18.—Mrs. Elizabeth Toney and Mrs. John Tilton, gave a reception in honor of Mrs. Ben. Nelson, Mrs. William Nelson, Miss Emma Owens, Miss Lou White and Mrs. Mary Lumpkin, Oct. 14th. The invited guests were: Elder Young and wife, Mrs. Harriet Jackson, Mrs. Alon J. Jackson, Mrs. George Alexander and Mrs. George Ringold.

REGISTRATION.

To the Qualified Electors of the City of Detroit: Notice is hereby given that the District Board of Registration of the several wards and election districts of the City of Detroit under and by virtue of "An Act to preserve the purity of elections and to guard against the abuse of the elective franchise by the registration of electors," and all acts amendatory thereof, and in accordance with the charter of the City of Detroit, will meet on Wednesday, 1st day of November, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock in the forenoon till 10 o'clock p. m. continuously each day mentioned at the following places in their respective wards and election districts for the purpose of making a perfect list, as near as may be, of all persons residing in each ward and district, qualified as electors under the constitution and for the purpose of performing such duties as devolve upon them by law:

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

PENINSULAR SAVINGS BANK

AT DETROIT, MICH.

At the close of business, Sept. 30, 1892.

Table with 2 columns: Resources and Liabilities. Resources include Loans and discounts, Real estate, etc. Liabilities include Capital stock, Surplus fund, etc.

JOSEPH B. MOORE, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of October, 1892. JOHN R. JOHNSON, Notary Public.

4 PER CENT Interest paid on Savings Deposits. Commercial accounts solicited and every accommodation extended consistent with safe banking. JOSEPH B. MOORE, Cashier, 48 West Fort Street.

REGISTRATION.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, DETROIT, OCT. 10, 1892.

- List of registration locations by ward and district: First Ward, First District—At the Franklin House, corner of Bates and Larned streets. Second Ward, Second District—At No. 59 Monroe avenue. Third Ward, Third District—At Gillett's barn, No. 176 John R street.

- List of registration locations by ward and district: Fifth Ward, Third District—At the barber shop of Louis Chew, No. 459 River street. Sixth Ward, Fourth District—At the barber shop of George Hoimyer, No. 684 River street. Seventh Ward, First District—At the house of Michael Breen, No. 21 Seventh street.

Garland Stoves and Ranges. The World's Best. THE MICHIGAN STOVE COMPANY, LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF STOVES AND RANGES IN THE WORLD. DETROIT, CHICAGO, BUFFALO AND NEW YORK CITY.


Peninsular Savings Bank. CAPITAL.....\$600,000 SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....100,000 STOCKHOLDERS' ADDITIONAL LIABILITY.....500,000 GUARANTEE FUND FOR DEPOSITORS.....\$1,100,000

4 Per Cent INTEREST PAID ON SAVING DEPOSITS. STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD. A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

ATLANTA UNIVERSITY, ATLANTA, GA. SEND for our Catalogue, and see what a good education we can give you, under the best teachers and on the most reasonable terms.

the Methodist Mission, No. 109 Welch avenue. Sixteenth Ward, Fourth District—At the house of Charles Kahr, No. 1562 Michigan avenue. Sixteenth Ward, Fifth District—At the house of Henry Koenhammer, No. 1758 Michigan avenue.

GRAND STEAM LAUNDRY 196 Randolph Street, Lyceum Theatre Block. Lace Curtains and Prompt Work a Specialty. Telephone 44.



Woman's WORK AND WAYS.

Every appointment of my lady's toilet grows more dainty as the seasons pass. The lately revived admiration for old lace has suggested a pretty little box containing a set of gold or jeweled pins as a suitable gift for a feminine friend. Bare lace should never be sewed upon a dress, but should be attached to it by means of fine gold pins to be removed after each wearing. Sets of bonnet and dress pins also make acceptable presents for it is impossible to have too many of them. They are used to secure in place the fluffy chiffon, to drape soft-ashes, to subdue rebellious ribbons and to hold together an ill-fitting collar.

Any woman whose purse is commensurate with her inborn love of furs can gratify her taste by choosing from the collections now found in a furrier's ware-rooms. She may select a cloak that is large enough to conceal her entire person, a long coat that will conceal at least three-quarters of her gown, a cape fashioned to hang gracefully from her shoulders, a mantle that will recall to her ready fancy the picturesque Spanish mantilla, or if none of these heavy garments find favor in her eyes, she may procure a dainty little cravate, a high storm collar, or a long boa. A rather large muff will invariably be carried, for without it, a winter toilette is incomplete.

For gowns there are fur trimmings of every kind. They are of the narrowest width, but are applied lavishly and always with good effect. Fur trimmings will be seen not alone on promenade toilettes and luxurious tea gowns, but also on ball costumes, where they will be associated with lace, chiffon and other daphnaceous fabrics.

This is a season of color, and one may take liberties with shades and tints now, that would have seemed barbarous some years ago. Change is written everywhere and in nothing more than the hues and colors of the novelty stuffs, in which fashion now delights to array her votaries. The last new gown is a continual source of surprise to the beholder. Seen from one point it may appear for example to be a deep red shade, again a beautiful blue or brown. And the fashion of its construction is as varied as the hues which enter in its construction.

Russian effects are still liked and the soft heavy goods and fur trimmings lend themselves very gracefully to this style. For blue goods the Eton suit is correct form. The jacket reaches to the hips and the lower edge of the back defines a short point at the center.

The common sense last is no longer popular. Some square toed people cling to it from necessity, but the great mass of people have discovered the fallacy of attempting to wear a common sense shoe on a foot not adapted to it and have returned to their idols, and wear the floccidly or Derby shapes, which are extremely pointed.

All the ills to which the modern foot is subject are not to be charged to the shape of the shoe. If people were as particular about the feet as about the hands, for instance, many of the excrescences and ailments of the feet would disappear. The very best remedy for corns and bunions is frequent bathing and absolute cleanliness in the care of the feet. Such attention with neat and snug fitting shoes will often cure a severe case of corns.

Some of the most unwholesome secretions of the body are thrown off in perspiration of the feet and to avoid evil effects from these, daily ablutions of the feet are an absolute necessity. The habit of shutting up the foot in a high, close shoe, with no allowance for ventilation, is certainly unwholesome and unhealthy.

The low shoe and gutter buttoning over it is a much more sensible fashion, because it gives the extra protection necessary in the dress which may readily be removed when the wearer comes indoors. The real cause for all the afflictions of the feet is that we enclose them in a close unventilated case of leather, when it is necessary to health that they should have plenty of air and water, and some respect in this matter that no hands receive.

An Afro-American Advertiser.

A practical illustration of the insanity of the American color-prejudice is being shown by the developments of a divorce court, in Los Angeles, Cal. A colored man, named Dodson, brought suit for divorce against his wife; and the facts make the whole affair quite romantic.

According to the accounts as published the husband, John Dodson, is a Negro of full blood. His wife, from whom he seeks a divorce, is a very bright octocoon. Both are well educated. He is a photograph retoucher. She is a handsome woman. The family lived in Alabama, where she was the queen of colored society. They went to California, and there she noticed that many of the so-called "Spanish beauties" were no lighter in color or more handsome of form or feature than she was; and she aspired to a higher social standing.

She arranged to visit her old home in Alabama, but on the way fell ill with a patent medicine agent; as a result of which she landed in a cheap boarding house here, and undertook to make her own living by handling some patent nostrums. This lasted

only a few weeks, when she took rooms at the St. James Hotel—and before long fully a dozen well-known men were ardent admirers of the beautiful "Spanish widow," and for two months she lived like a queen.

Mr. Carnoo, a young law student, whose home is in Cincinnati, wanted to marry her, it is said; and it was arranged that she should go to California, settle up her affairs and they would be married. She had reaped a rich harvest and started for the Pacific coast in a Pullman car, in grand style.

On the way she became acquainted with Mrs. Sharpe, daughter of a wealthy citizen of Emporia, Kan., and through her became the guest of a party of aristocratic Californians who were travelling in a private car, and quipped it royally across the continent. The Negro husband had heard of his wife's capers here, and there was a sensational meeting and a separation. The "Spanish widow" went to San Francisco and put up at a hotel. Running out of money she was in a quandary, but was extricated from her predicament before matters became serious by Mrs. Sharpe, who not knowing her trouble or past life, invited her to spend a month with her at Oceanide. She accepted the invitation, and is now the guest of Mrs. Sharpe at the Concordia Hotel. The divorce proceeding will be heard in November, but the probabilities are that the wedding alleged to have been arranged here will be declared off.

WEDDINGS.

—Mr. Cornelius Briggs and Miss Lowell Wells were married at Charles St. M. E. church on Wednesday evening, Sept. 28th, Boston, Mass.

—Booker T. Washington, Principal of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, was married Wednesday, Oct. 12, to Miss Margaret J. Murray, at Tuskegee, Ala. Miss Murray is a graduate of the College Department of Fisk University, and has been lady principal of Tuskegee for over two years, and a teacher there for more than three years.



—There are sixty-three Afro-American clergymen in the P. E. church in the United States, thirty-four priests and twenty-nine deacons. The oldest clergyman is, we believe, the venerable and scholarly rector of St. Luke's church, Washington, the Rev. Alexander Crummel, D. D.

A successor to the Rt. Rev. Samuel Adjal Crowther, late bishop of the Niger region, has been found in the person of the Rev. Joseph S. Hill, of New Zealand. While the appointment is generally regarded as a most admirable one, yet there is disappointment in some quarters since the native clergy were desirous of having one chosen from their ranks for this high office. Archdeacon Crowther, is the son of the revered bishop, who inherits many of the traits of his illustrious father, was prominently mentioned as his successor. Some occult reason dictated the choice of another. While we would like to have seen a native succeed Bishop Crowther, we are happy to feel that it was not "the color line"—a thing unknown in England—which forbade the appointment of such. There is talk of dividing this immense diocese or of dividing an assistant to the present bishop of the Niger. It is conceded that in either event the appointee will be a native.

—It is a fact not generally known that of the thirteen missionary bishops of the American church, one is an Afro-American. The Rt. Rev. Samuel Ferguson, missionary bishop of Cape Palmas, Africa, was born in the United States, but when quite young went with his parents to Liberia. Here he was educated, took Holy Orders and was eventually elevated to the episcopate. His picture appears in the group of missionary bishops of the church which the American Missionary Society presents to the Sunday school children as a souvenir of their zeal for missions.

Whatever we may think of unorthodox invasion of sees, it is worthy of notice that the Primate of the church in Hayti is the Rt. Rev. Jas. Theodore Holly, who studied theology while working at the shoemaker's bench in Philadelphia, Pa., and Detroit, Mich. He was ordained by Bishop McCroskey, of Mich., went as a missionary to Hayti, and while so laboring was elected bishop and returned to New York for consecration. Bishop Holly is regarded as a scholar of no mean attainments. It seems superfluous to add that he is a colored man. Some have remarked that in the Episcopal church there are no colored bishops. Please reflect.

During the last centennial year the only deacons advanced to the priesthood in the diocese of West Missouri, were two Afro-Americans, the Rev. John H. Simons and the Rev. Benjamin H. Jack. The former is the missionary in charge of St. Augustine's church, Kansas City, and the latter is now in charge of a mission in Indianapolis, Ind. Both received their priest's orders from Bishop Atwill in St. George's church, Kansas City.

Don't forget to register. Today is your last chance.

SHE BUYS CURTAINS.

DOROTHY SELECTS WINDOW DRAPERIES FOR HER BACK PARLOR.

And with Her Little Feminine "Fit" She Drives a Large Sized Spike Through a McKinley High Price—Any Other Woman May Be as Enterprising.

Dorothy had determined to have only "real" things in her home, you know; but when it came to lace curtains for her prospective back parlor, she had to draw the line. They cost several hundred dollars a pair, and Dorothy's ship has not come in. While we were considering the matter I saw a private letter from Marshall Field, the great Chicago dry goods merchant, in which a clerk said that such curtains as Dorothy wanted cost "thirty-five cents more a yard than they did before the McKinley bill."

"And I don't believe it," said I. "Neither do I," said Dorothy. "Let's look it up," we both said. Upon which we made up our minds that we wouldn't buy a stitch from anybody who lied to us about "McKinley high prices."

My official tariff book (you can get one yourself by writing to Washington for it) tells me that the duty on lace curtains has been raised from 40 to 60 per cent. by the McKinley law.

"Why was it raised? What was the result of it?" Dorothy and I wanted to know. If we liked the answers we would buy the curtains. If it was to make "the rich richer" and "the poor poorer," as the Democrat papers claimed (I have been reading tariff literature lately), we should certainly not be a party to that sort of thing. If, as the Republican papers said, this advance in duty was really a benefit to the men and women who work at curtain making and to the people who buy them I should do everything in my power to let the women of the country know what unprincipled, selfish people Democratic McKinley tale fabricators are.

We went to O'Neills on Sixth avenue first. They had such curtains as we wanted, but the price was eighteen cents a yard higher than before the McKinley bill. We didn't deal with them.

Next we went to Simpson & Crawford's. A polite man said that "the price of curtains had not been raised in that store anyway by the McKinley bill." He laughed in a funny little way when we asked the question, and seemed to have something in mind which was a good joke on somebody. Then he said, "No, indeed, we can't raise the prices on Sixth avenue; the people would get after us if we did."

"Then it isn't necessary to charge more?" persisted Dorothy.

"I wouldn't like to answer that, miss. The wholesale people can tell you all about prices." Then he gave us the address of Mills & Gibbs, of Broadway and Grand street.

"Yes, the duty has been raised, and there was good reason for it," said the salesman at that store. "There are a large number of factories trying to establish themselves here, and they could not compete successfully with imported curtains made by laborers who work for one-third of what our curtain people are paid. By raising the tariff the curtain manufacturer can and does pay his workmen enough to live comfortably, even luxuriously, as American citizens should live. At the same time he can compete with the imported curtains, even though the labor on them costs the foreign maker but one-third as much."

"Why, that is as clear as daylight," said Dorothy. "But when I come to think of it we who buy lace curtains have to pay that extra duty, don't we?"

"No; the foreign maker lowers his workman's or workwomen's wages enough to pay that duty."

"Well, what keeps the American manufacturer from charging too much?"

"Competition, miss; sharp competition, such as is stimulated by a fairly high protection."

"Well, then," I put in, "why are not the American workmen's wages lowered by this competition?"

"Because there is a constant demand for their services, and if one employer doesn't do the right thing by a man he can go to another."

"Well, I think that tariff is the best thing I know of for working people, and I don't care if it does make the rich employers keep their eyes wide open. It seems to me that Mr. McKinley has made the poor richer and the rich a trifle more energetic," I added.

"Now finally," Dorothy went on, "I want to know the truth. Is curtain making more expensive than it was before the McKinley law went into effect?"

"No, it is as cheap, and in many instances cheaper. For, as I told you, the foreign manufacturer pays that extra duty."

"Well, then," Dorothy replied triumphantly, "please show me some white lace curtains of fine net, with a fern pattern."

We found what we wanted at four dollars a pair; they had been a trifle higher two years before. And Dorothy had another treasure for that "home."

On our way to the station we stopped at Mr. Horner's gorgeous furniture store on Twenty-third street to see about some furniture, and Mr. Horner himself told us that he knew of a very large concern "on the other side" that is coming to this country if Mr. Harrison is elected. That would mean another big factory here with employment for ever so many people.

Oh, it would be such a wicked thing if Grover Cleveland should be elected! The tariff would be changed, and that would make it so hard for people who work "by the day." Every woman ought to realize that and influence her husband to vote for the party that cares for the happiness of laborers.

Of course Dorothy and I don't know whether Marshall Field and Mr. O'Neil direct their clerks to belie the effect of the McKinley bill, but we think it is pretty small if the heads of dry goods concerns do sanction such dealing.

GRACE LESTER DREW.

THE STROKE OF ONE.

To Derracott, sank in his extreme dejection, time had passed like a bird on the wing, and he was already within eyeshot of his house. But now the passage of those foot-steps in his wake roused in him a certain vague wonder. He realized that they had seemed to pursue him for some time down the solitary streets; and a little beyond his doorway he halted in the darkness, and, turning, awaited curiously the approach of his follower.

From his post he saw a figure in the full glory of evening dress pierce the darkness, move sharply into the lamplight and run lightly up the steps of his own portico.

Struck with an amazed alarm, he watched the man insert a pass key in the lock, and opening the door, vanish without a sound into the region beyond. The door clicked behind the intruder, and Derracott was left staring at the black fanlight. The street lamp shone upon the desolate area and the vacant wall, but still he stood without a movement on the pavement; until at length his startled heart stirred slowly and the blood flowed down the arteries once more.

With a quick breath of alarm, he took a step toward the portico, stopped suddenly and gazed up at the blind windows of the upper stories. Then, with a palsied hand he drew a cigarette from his pocket, struck it between his lips unlit, and, crossing the way, put his elbow on the rails of the square and fell into the most tragic reflections.

This, then, was to be his welcome from a journey so dismal and in a mood so desperate. Had he come upon the morrow, as he had anticipated, this house had been smiling for him, his wife bright with a false radiance, and all the consolations of home, eloquent of hope and comfort.

Stick at heart from his fruitless mission, he would have entered upon this rest at the invitation of a score of specious pleasures. But as it was, the misadventure of one day had sufficed to rob him of this decent refuge; and, plunged upon debt, smothered with failure, there was now no longer, as it seemed, love to forgive him, neither faith nor courage to inspire and strengthen. And yet, of her at least he had been certain, though his world else was rumbling in his ears. His gaze besieged the house as though to tear the walls asunder and peer into its shameful secrets.

His blood ran now at a charge, and his fingers quivered upon his cigarette. He cast it from him, and walking precipitately across the road, marched up the steps with a thumping heart. As he closed the door the dark silence of the hall dropped like a cloak upon him, and insensibly subdued his actions. His feet made no sound upon the heavy carpet; in his own house he stole with the air and cunning of a thief.

Some faculty of restraint had come to his trembling summons, and his breath issued sedately, his pulse fluttered in measured beats, his eyes and ears waited patiently in the silence and the darkness. At the top of the first flight he stopped a moment before his wife's dressing-room, rapped gently with his knuckles, and opened the door slowly.

The room glowed in a soft red light, which illuminated, also, two stricken faces in the background. The man had risen to his feet and clutched the back of a high chair, his eyes set hard upon the intruder. But it was upon the woman that Derracott's glance fell first. She kept her seat, crouched in the hollow of a large arm-chair, her face rigid to her lips, her chin twitching to her short breaths, her eyes wild and staring. Mortal terror never sat upon features so spectral; meaningless noises issued from her mouth. Derracott, his cheeks blanched, his muscles sprung as upon wires, stepped into the room and said in a low, quavering voice:

"You have surprised me, my dear," he said, quickly. Ah, Harland! and he nodded to the man.

The woman gave him no answer, but Harland lifted his hand from the chair, sank into a seat and laughed with uneasy harshness.

"Yes," he returned, "I'm afraid Mrs. Derracott is startled. She'd no notion you were away, and looked in a few minutes ago to see if you'd give me a game."

"I saved a day, and so I'm here," explained Derracott. He stood before the fire and warmed his hands, his white face stooped to the blaze. Strange little sounds drummed in his head, but his fingers spread from his palms without a shiver. The woman recovered herself with a short drawn gasp, rose and moved uncertainly toward him.

"Why, Teddy," said she, tremulously, "you have given me a—start. But you've got your coat on," and she laid a hand upon his shoulder.

He turned about, but his eye avoided her.

"Ah," said she, "I was going to ask you whether you would allow me to dissolve in your boudoir."

She laughed hysterically.

"Teddy! of course!" she cried, and fetched up in a spasm of silence.

He pulled off his overcoat deliberately and turned to the fire without a glance at his companions. He had to them the look of preoccupation, and indeed he was at the moment abstracted from all definite thought. The sudden rush of this spectacle, albeit in his fears, had checked the channels of his mind, and he fell back tremblingly upon the obvious.

He had the vague desire to stand from this horrible crisis and wait upon his drowsy will. His nerves strained and tightened, his whole body wracked with tension. The silence struck a fear into the others, and presently drove the man to speech.

"You're not very lively, old fellow," he said, with elaborate cheerfulness. "Had a bad journey?"

Derracott turned at last; his brain was moving.

"No," he replied, after a pause, and with painful deliberation. "Pretty fair, but I am somewhat tired. I had a long day yesterday."

"Poor Teddy," said his wife, care-

VAN BAALEN'S LOAN OFFICE

Established in 1860.

31 & 33 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

We have on hand a very large and complete line of Fall and Winter Overcoats, pledged with us during the Summer, which we sell at prices ranging from \$5 upward. Also a complete stock of Tailor-made Misfit Overcoats which will be sold at one-half their original price.

Money loaned on all goods of value.

singly, and put out a frightened hand to him.

"For the first time since that exchange of glances upon his entrance Derracott's eyes rested momentarily upon her face. An obscure and unobtrusive terror lingered there, and, as his gaze dwelt steadily upon her, he dropped slightly forward, poised over against her as a bird before a serpent; his glance passed on and touched the man's moustache; he pulled out his watch. "By love," he exclaimed, "I'd no notion it was so late. Mrs. Derracott, you must forgive me. Well, old chap," and he made as though to rise, "you're too tired, I suppose, for this game, so I'll be off; I won't keep you up."

Derracott's muscles softened; his body breathed with warm life again.

"Not yet," he said. "I'll give you a game before you go. Only my wife had better go to bed—Come, Lucy, it's beyond your hour."

The woman straightened herself in her chair, regarded them both with frantic eyes; terror had sat upon her visage since last her husband had looked upon her. She rose with difficulty and opened her mouth. Some cry hung unuttered on that tongue; some prayer was contained inarticulate behind those scarlet, trembling lips.

She moved mechanically to Harland with an outstretched hand, stopped, sighed deeply, and left the room without a word. Harland from the edge of his seat, watched his host with doubt, but the gray face of the latter and his veiled eyes spoke of nothing but great weariness.

"We will drink first," he said.

He filled two glasses from the decanter upon the table. Harland's hand shook at his lips, but he drained the glass and laughed.

"Now for this game, my boy," he said, cheerfully.

Derracott, whose fingers were playing with his brimming wine-glass, made no response, and Harland examined him anxiously.

"You're very much down, old chap," he said, after a space of silence; then he hesitated, and his eyes suddenly lightened. "It's no money?"

Derracott looked up so sharply that he winced from the glance.

"Yes," he answered slowly, "I'm heavily dipped."

"My dear chap!" cried Harland, with an eager sympathy, and then, feeling shyly for his words:

"Look here, Derracott," said he, "why not let me give you a leg over? is it much?"

"I don't mind your knowing," said Derracott softly, "I owe you close on five thousand, and there's some twenty thousand elsewhere."

"Derracott," said Harland, leaning toward his companion with insinuation, "cross out that five, and I'll stand in for the twenty."

The ashes of the fire collapsed in the silence that ensued; Derracott's face never moved; he turned the Shank of the glass between his fingers.

"That's a generous offer," he said.

"Generous be damned," returned Harland gaily. "It's nothing to me, and we're old pals, and—"

"Twenty-five thousand, as the market goes, I suppose, a generous price for honor," broke in Derracott, with an air of meditation.

The vestiges of color ran from Harland's cheeks, their eyes encountered across the table; no words passed, but in that mute question and its vacant answer, as it were, the position of the combatants was acknowledged and defined. With a thin breath, almost of relief, Harland waited for the other, whose eyes were still upon him Derracott squared his elbows on the table.

"Yes," said he, "and now for this game."

Beneath the calm surface of his manner Derracott was at the white heat of fury. Every emotion in his nature had gone into the crucible of that raging fire. Did his thought flicker upon that wife he had loved so earnestly, the passion that possessed him leaped in flame from his heart; were his embarrassments flashed instantly before him, his fury mounted in crimson tongues. Pent by his fierce jealousy, his mind converging full upon this sudden horror, he sat with quiet eyes and face as stone, stalking ever nearer to his flustered quarry.

"You will smoke?" he asked at length. Harland shook his head, and Derracott lit a cigarette and blew the smoke thoughtfully through his nostrils.

"I think," he resumed presently, "that I ought to make my own rules in this game." His voice rang with a note of unconcern, even of pleasantness. Harland threw up his hands.

"I have nothing to say," said he. Derracott rose softly, took some note paper from a writing table and scribbled some seconds upon it. Then he took the cigarette from his lips and handed the paper across the table. What Harland read was as follows:

"I, Edward Derracott, being in the full possession of my senses, have decided to put an end to my life. My debts have involved me too deeply, and I am tired of the struggle. I have no strength to go on. May God help my wife. Forgive me, Lucy. I have tried, but there seems no way out but this. Let others take warning by my fate. The turf is accursed. God help me."

Harland inquired of the writer with his eyes, and the latter jerked his cigarette at the ink.

"Let it have verisimilitude," he said, "according to your circumstances."

Harland's jaw dropped suddenly; he shrugged his shoulders and took up the pen. When he had finished he passed the paper to Derracott, who nodded and rose.

"Put it in your pocket," said he. "At this hour the gardeners will serve our purpose."

He drew a brace of pistols from a drawer, and motioning to his companion, descended the stairs. The chill October moon shone frostily upon the crisp grass of the square as the two made their way in silence to a central bower of evergreens, the haunt of children at their hide-and-seek throughout the afternoons.

"I think," said Derracott, in his suave, passionate voice, "that here is the proper theater for our little comedy."

He handed a pistol to his adversary.

"Twenty-five thousand?" he murmured. "There is no need of superfluous witnesses. We can play our own hands. Twenty-five thousand was a generous offer."

His hand with its weapon close grasped, hung at his side.

"If you are resolved to end this thing in this way," said Harland, hoarsely, "there's no help for it. What are you going to do?"

"According to my idea of the game," said Derracott, softly, "we should have the option of firing at twelve paces or approaching at the signal. You may have observed it was on the stroke of one when we left. Perhaps you will be good enough to take the church bell as a word of command."

Harland made no answer, but took his station in the open; Derracott put his back against a leafless ash and waited. The moon struck full upon his face; his eyes moved restlessly; his lips whispered inaudibly. The faint sound of a remote clock rose from the distance and vibrated on the stillness. Harland steeled his arm before him, but Derracott stirred not. A moment intervened of dreadful silence—to Harland a space of hours—and then a heavy bell boomed from the clock tower of the church. A pistol cracked, and a withered branch snapped on the ash by Derracott's head. He himself laughed gently and marched slowly forward to the spot where stood Harland waiting for his death. Smilingly he regarded his victim.

"Twenty-five thousand pounds," said he. "It was a notable bid. Bug I think my solution was the better. My good sir," he said, "the exigencies of this game demand that I should be free of all Coroner's courts, and my hand trembles. Suppose I offer you the work yourself. You would be more expeditious. I feel sure. Let us live up to our papers."

He held out the pistol. Harland, his face sickly white, made a gesture of impatience, and took it by the butt. For a second he looked into Derracott's eyes. Each had a confession of suicide in his pocket, and it needed but an instantaneous turn of the wrist, and this smiling devil had exchanged fates with him. Harland wavered for a breath of time, and then clapping the barrel to his heart, pulled the trigger.

The body sank in a heap at Derracott's feet. He watched it tumble limply among the damp and red-velvet leaves; noted its open eyes and its pallid, moonlit face. A stain of blood rested on his lips. He bent over the dead man; his pulse throbbled riotously.

"Twenty-five thousand," he muttered, in a thin, dry whisper, "a generous offer for my honor." He laughed. "He might have told me before he went how much he gave for hers."

He ceased, stared at the stiffening face with a gasp, drew himself up gradually, and then with a short cry of horror, flung himself upon the mangled turf, his mouth gaping at the dead—National Observer.

ers take warning by my fate. The turf is accursed. God help me."

Harland inquired of the writer with his eyes, and the latter jerked his cigarette at the ink.

"Let it have verisimilitude," he said, "according to your circumstances."

Harland's jaw dropped suddenly; he shrugged his shoulders and took up the pen. When he had finished he passed the paper to Derracott, who nodded and rose.

"Put it in your pocket," said he. "At this hour the gardeners will serve our purpose."

He drew a brace of pistols from a drawer, and motioning to his companion, descended the stairs. The chill October moon shone frostily upon the crisp grass of the square as the two made their way in silence to a central bower of evergreens, the haunt of children at their hide-and-seek throughout the afternoons.

"I think," said Derracott, in his suave, passionate voice, "that here is the proper theater for our little comedy."

He handed a pistol to his adversary.

"Twenty-five thousand?" he murmured. "There is no need of superfluous witnesses. We can play our own hands. Twenty-five thousand was a generous offer."

His hand with its weapon close grasped, hung at his side.

"If you are resolved to end this thing in this way," said Harland, hoarsely, "there's no help for it. What are you going to do?"

"According to my idea of the game," said Derracott, softly, "we should have the option of firing at twelve paces or approaching at the signal. You may have observed it was on the stroke of one when we left. Perhaps you will be good enough to take the church bell as a word of command."

Harland made no answer, but took his station in the open; Derracott put his back against a leafless ash and waited. The moon struck full upon his face; his eyes moved restlessly; his lips whispered inaudibly. The faint sound of a remote clock rose from the distance and vibrated on the stillness. Harland steeled his arm before him, but Derracott stirred not. A moment intervened of dreadful silence—to Harland a space of hours—and then a heavy bell boomed from the clock tower of the church. A pistol cracked, and a withered branch snapped on the ash by Derracott's head. He himself laughed gently and marched slowly forward to the spot where stood Harland waiting for his death. Smilingly he regarded his victim.

"Twenty-five thousand pounds," said he. "It was a notable bid. Bug I think my solution was the better. My good sir," he said, "the exigencies of this game demand that I should be free of all Coroner's courts, and my hand trembles. Suppose I offer you the work yourself. You would be more expeditious. I feel sure. Let us live up to our papers."

He held out the pistol. Harland, his face sickly white, made a gesture of impatience, and took it by the butt. For a second he looked into Derracott's eyes. Each had a confession of suicide in his pocket, and it needed but an instantaneous turn of the wrist, and this smiling devil had exchanged fates with him. Harland wavered for a breath of time, and then clapping the barrel to his heart, pulled the trigger.

The body sank in a heap at Derracott's feet. He watched it tumble limply among the damp and red-velvet leaves; noted its open eyes and its pallid, moonlit face. A stain of blood rested on his lips. He bent over the dead man; his pulse throbbled riotously.

"Twenty-five thousand," he muttered, in a thin, dry whisper, "a generous offer for my honor." He laughed. "He might have told me before he went how much he gave for hers."

He ceased, stared at the stiffening face with a gasp, drew himself up gradually, and then with a short cry of horror, flung himself upon the mangled turf, his mouth gaping at the dead—National Observer.

At Dover, Del., an Afro-American named A. Worthington Brockley was nearly driven out of town by fellow Afro-Americans who shouted: "No Nigger can come here and make Democratic speeches."—The Cherokee strip will open soon with six million acres of land. Now is the time for our people to get ready for the run. Come to Langston City which is the best place to start from.

Bishop Quintard has appointed the Rev. W. H. Wilson, colored, as Archdeacon, for Tennessee. The appointment was endorsed by the commission for work among colored people. The bishop has wisely determined that the work among colored people should be carried on by men from their own race.—Churchman.

Any sudden change in the condition of the atmosphere is certain to bring the heaviest of coughs and colds. If, as suffered to run on, as likely to terminate in consumption, but they may be readily cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Don't forget to register. Today is your last chance.