

# The PLAIN DEALER.

An Inter-State Weekly Journal.

VOLUME X. NO. 27.

DETROIT, MICH., NOVEMBER 11, 1892.

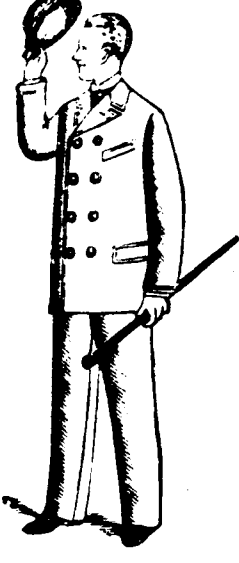
WHOLE NO. 496.

## R. H. TRAVER

You can't most always sometimes generally tell, unless you bet—and then you can't most always sometimes generally tell. This relates to politics—with clothing it's different.

## Here's A Sure Thing

Found on our second floor—in our Young Men's Department—



## Nobby SUITS For YOUNG MEN 15 to 18.

Double and Single Breasted styles—really elegant patterns in soft, rich, dressy fabrics—strictly tailor made by skillful "journs"—finished with all the elegance of refined fashion—well without being extreme—fitting to absolute perfection—with large selections at

\$8, \$10, \$12, \$15

Young men, before leaving an order with the tailor, examine these suits—you'll find a 1 the tailor'll show—and about half price.

## Boys--3 to 14 yrs

Overcoats in Cape, Hood and Ulster styles—handsome, natty, warm, durable—Black, Gray, Brown, etc., undoubtedly the largest selections in the city, at

\$5, \$6, \$8, \$10

And of course we've STERLING SUITS—5 to 14 years—in the various desirable fashions—all the popular styles, as well as many exclusive ideas—at \$5, \$6 and \$8.

## Neckwear.

On special sale for the rest of this week, a special line of specially Fine Neckwear—New Faucias—fresh novelties in shades and textures—very rich values for 75 cents and \$1. Until we close Saturday night the price will be



Only 50 Cents

Four-in-hands, Tecks, Puffs, Flat Ties—all in a richness of elegance and profusion of variety unmatched in the city.

We're your UNDERWEAR friends gentlemen.

**R. H. TRAVER,**  
171-173-175 Woodward Ave.

## Business.

—Mr. B. B. W. Dishman has opened a family grocery store on Duke of Gloucester street, Williamsburg, Va.

—Mr. James Marshall has opened up a grocery store at 1005 Broad street, Augusta, Ga., and reports much success for a start. There is not a finer young man in Augusta than Mr. Marshall, and he is proving to the world that the colored man can succeed with out mixing up in politics.

## A PLEASANT EVENING.

Mr. Bowser Expresses a Desire to Enjoy Himself at the Fireside.

## BUT FORGOTTEN REMEMBRANCES

Make Him Uncomfortable and He Declares Marriage to be a Dismal Failure.

"Ah! But this is nice!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he kicked off his shoes and fell into the big rocking chair the other evening. "You may talk as much as you will, Mrs. Bowser, but there's no place like home. I pity men who have no homes."  
"I am glad you like to spend your evenings at home," she replied.  
"Yes, this is nice!" musingly continued Mr. Bowser as he spread out his feet and rubbed his hands. "I feel in the mood for a regular old fashioned visit to-night. Husband and wife should never grow old to each other. I think they ought to sit down now and then and sort of renew their courtship."  
"I think so, too, and I know it would be better for both."  
"I was reading an article in a newspaper the other day which said that a honeymoon founded on love should never end. I think ours was founded on love."  
"Yes," replied Mrs. Bowser. "I think it was. Don't you remember how you used to say you would willingly jump over Niagara Falls for me." During the last three months of—

## GOT ENOUGH VERY QUICKLY.

"Do you mean to say that I ever made use of any such tomfool expression as that?" demanded Mr. Bowser, suddenly roused to a state of activity.  
"Certainly, dear. For the last three months of our courtship you came over to the house three times a day, and you said—"  
"Mrs. Bowser, what are you talking about?" he shouted as he rose up with a beautiful blush on his cheeks. "I might have called two or three times a week in answer to your urgent requests, but don't try to make out that I had no more sense than a pumpkin."  
"I remember one evening in particular," she said, as if to herself. "There was a full moon, and the sky was without a cloud. We sat on the piazza, and you insisted on holding my hand."  
"Not much, Mrs. Bowser! It's a heap more likely that you wanted me to hold it! Yes, I remember now—you put up a job so that I was obliged to hold it!"  
"As you were holding my hand you wondered if there were lovers in the moon, and you said that I was the silvery orb to light your pathway through the years to come."  
"Silvery nonsense! Lovers in the moon! Are you trying to make out that I didn't know enough to get under a wagon shed when it rained? It was a put up job on me all the way through, and you ought to be glad to keep still about it."  
"WORSE AND MORE OF IT."  
"Another evening," she went on, never minding him, "we were strolling in the garden. You had been gone for a long time. I asked you what you were thinking of, and you put your arm around me and said you realized how unworthy you were, but you would make every effort to render my life happy. I saw tears in your eyes."  
"Mrs. Bowser, are you talking to me?" he demanded, as he bobbed up again.  
"Certainly, dear."  
"And you mean to say that I passed any such remark as that?"  
"Of course."  
"Never! Never! Never! Unworthy of you! The idea! Tears in my eyes! You'd better consult a doctor about the top of your head! Like other young men under similar circumstances, I might have been a flat, but I never acted the part of an idiot!"  
"Speaking about honeymoons," said Mrs. Bowser as she looked into vacancy, "don't you remember the evening mother came out on the piazza and found you kneeling at my feet?"  
"Never! Never! I'd have seen you and all your relations in Texas, before I'd have made such a fool of myself!"  
"It was the night that old Mr. Pritchard's horse backed off the bridge and killed him."  
"I never heard of old Mr. Pritchard or old Mr. Pritchard's old horse or old bridge!"  
On his knees hunting a nickle.  
"It was about an hour before we got word of the accident," quietly continued Mrs. Bowser. "We sat on the piazza listening to the whippoorwill. You kept sighing. By and by you kept at my feet, took one of my hands in both of yours and said that our honeymoon should last forever. When nothing came out and caught you, you pretended to be looking all around for a lost nickle. Don't you remember?"  
"Mrs. B-B-Bowser!" gasped Mr. Bowser. "I sat down here to spend a pleasant evening!"  
"Yes, dear."  
"In the bosom of my family!"  
"Yes."

## A DISTINGUISHED PAIR.

Each Has Won Fame in Widely Differing Spheres.

## HAVE SOME TRAITS IN COMMON.

Fredrick Douglass and Peter Jackson.—Mr. Douglass a Fine Musician.

—Very few people know that Fred Douglass, the ex-minister to Hayti, and Peter Jackson, the pugilist, are both musicians, and good ones; and that they are warm friends, and that each has a picture sent to him by the other. Yet these things are true, though both have gained distinction by far different routes; one with his brains and the other with his fists.  
Mr. Douglass was in Chicago, at the Palmer house, during dedication week, and good-naturedly took the salutation of the boys on the street, who would familiarly call out, "Hello, Fred." S. T. Rannels, of Washington, knows him intimately, and says that Mr. Douglass plays the violin with as much genius as "Blind Tom" plays the piano, but that he has always kept this talent in the background because probably he regarded it as a sort of reminder of his old slavery days and that he eschews the old plantation melodies and goes in largely for classical music. Almost every night during his recent stay at the Palmer he often played until very late at night, and it was very sweet music, too.  
"He learned to manipulate the instrument in his youth," said Mr. Rannels. "When the young folks at Washington gather about him at his Cedar Hill home, as they often do, he frequently accompanies some expert pianist with the violin to the satisfaction of all. Mr. Douglass is very fond of young people and their society. His grandson Joseph inherits Mr. Douglass's musical gifts and has written some excellent scores. Mr. Douglass himself pleads guilty to having written some verses, too. Here is one of them:  
"The pathway of tyrants is over volcanoes;  
The very air they breathe is heavy with sorrows;  
Agonizing heart throbs convulse them while sleeping,  
And the wind whispers death as over them sweeping."  
Mr. Douglass has an extensive and select library, and many fine pictures are on the walls of his Washington home on the outskirts of Washington. The home of Fred Douglass is embowered in a magnificent clump of oaks.  
"I was in his home recently looking at the pictures when he said: 'You mustn't forget Peter's picture.'"  
"Which Peter?" I asked.  
"Why, Peter Jackson, of course," said Mr. Douglass, admiringly gazing upon the magnificent proportions of the Afro-Australian pugilist. "I consider him one of the best missionaries abroad."  
What a Letter.  
Some people readily forget that they were ever young, and never recognize the fact that history is apt to repeat itself in individual humanity, as well as in wider sense.  
A father and mother stood gazing with frowning eyes at their daughter, while she was trembling and weeping. Their frowns deepened as the mother wiped her glasses, preparatory to reading a letter found in the girl's pocket. She began:—  
"Angel of my existence!"  
"What?" cried the old man; "you don't mean to say it begins like that? Oh, that a child of mine should correspond with— But, pray proceed, my dear."  
"Existence spelled with an 'a,' too," added the mother.  
"Why, the idiot can't spell!" said the old man.  
"It is impossible for me to describe the joy with which your presence has filled me."  
"Then, why does he attempt it, the ass? But don't let me interrupt you. Go on—go on."  
"I have spent the whole night in thinking of you."  
"That's picturesque, anyhow."  
"And in bitterly deriding the obstinate old hunk who will not consent to our union."  
"Humph, Oh! let me get at him!"  
"But, Theodorus, my dear," interrupted the old lady.  
"Yes, yes—one moment! I was about to observe that the hand that penned such words would not stop at murder."  
"Theodorus, I didn't see this over the leaf."  
"Eh? Let me see. Hum! 'Yours with all the love of my heart, Theodorus, May 10 1875. Why, bless my eyes, it's one of my letters!'"  
"Yes, pa!" exclaimed the olive branch, "I found it yesterday—only you wouldn't let me speak."  
"You may go into the garden, dear."  
—Boston Globe.

## DRIVEN FROM HOME.

Driven from the home fireside. "Tomorrow night, Mrs. Bowser, I go to my club, next night to the lodge, the night after to the prize fight, and I finally bring up in a saloon. It's not my fault. I am driven from home—maliciously and unprovokedly driven from my own fireside, and you must take the consequences. Good night, Mrs. Bowser! I realize now why honeymoons end—why husbands grow cold and careless—why the divorce courts are overcrowded with applications on the part of husbands!"  
And as he stalked stiffly off to his den and banged the door after him Mrs. Bowser remembered the evening he had accidentally pinched her finger in the gate and was so worked up over it that he talked of suicide; also the occasion when she was bitten by a mosquito and he declared he would devote the rest of his life to annihilating the pests and loving her.

## Draw the Color Line.

The white members of Detroit Longshoremen's Union, No. 1, have drawn the color line. They have formed a union of their own under the International Longshoremen's Union of the United States. They are now entirely separated. The new union is No. 5392.

The Afro-American men left in No. 1, number seventy. The union is under the American Federation of Labor. The move was made suddenly. When the Afro-Americans found they were alone without a cent in the treasury they rallied, elected new officers, and paid up back expenses. The fight will be carried out on the docks.

The white men's union sent Henry C. Barter, William Babcock and Charles Roberts as delegates to the trades council, which met last night. H. C. Barter is also president of the new union. He explained to the trades council that the white men had long been studying the situation and decided that for their best interests they must be alone. The colored men were becoming too frequent on the docks. They were crowding the white men out. The members of the new union intend to unload cedar and lumber only on the "whack" system. No matter who takes possession of the boat when it arrives all will get so much for each hour worked, according to the amount received for unloading the boat, thus doing away with the contract system which is a menace to their welfare. The colored men, he said, had possession of the coal docks and the iron ore docks. They seldom unloaded lumber. In consequence of this it was thought there would be no interference.

Tony White and Robert Jackson, colored, members of the other union, objected to the admission of the delegates because they opposed the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Jackson said there were colored men who unloaded lumber as well as white men. He upbraided Barter for not holding a special meeting and giving the colored men notice instead of quitting them without a word. After much discussion the matter was referred to the committee on organization for settlement.

Edward Hawkins, William Wood and Albert Luckey, were admitted as delegates to the trades council as delegates from the International Mechanists Union. S. Goldwater and Allan Williamson were admitted from Cigarmakers Union, No. 22.

## He Bears the Brand of Cain.

Cuthbert, Ga., Nov. 5.—The Afro-Americans of Manning's district, near here, are greatly excited over a horrible crime just discovered and if they have their way about it they will do some lynching. Dock and Howard Taylor have been prominent colored farmers in this district. They lived together, neither being married. Several days ago neighbors detected a peculiar smell and an unusual amount of smoke from their house. When they went to investigate, Dock told them, that he was "joe burning some old meat." A day or two later Howard was missed and yesterday his body was found in the woods. Part of the face and body had been burned and Dock was arrested and confessed that in a quarrel he had brained his brother and had thrown him into the fire intending to burn his body. It burned too slowly, however, and he took it to the woods. Dock has been arrested, but it is feared he may be lynched by the impatient Afro-Americans before he is taken to jail.

## Read the Plaindealer.

## CRISPLY TOLD.

Interesting Items Concerning Interesting Topics.

## OKLAHOMA PROSPECTS.

The Philosophy of Co-operation Clearly Shown.

## THE GROWTH OF LANGSTON CITY.

Good Homes and Bright Prospects for People Who Have Courage and Endurance.

—A Capital reporter had an interesting talk with W. L. Eagleson, editor of the Langston City Herald yesterday. As editor of the official organ of the Afro-Americans in a district almost new, and his close contact with the colored people from the South, his opinion as to the future prospects of the Negro in Oklahoma is worthy of careful consideration.  
Mr. Eagleson is an old newspaper man, having founded the Colored Citizen at Fort Scott, and has the distinction of bringing out T. W. Henderson, a colored man, for lieutenant governor in 1879. During the past two years he, in company with E. P. McCabe, has been engineering the great exodus to Oklahoma. Replying to the reporter's question about the number of colored people in the territory and their condition, he said:  
"There are at the least calculation 30,000 of my people settled in the territory. The first of our people who came there settled around Kingfisher, in what is known as the 'black-jack regions.' Ever since our people went into this country they have been doing well. In the early months the class of colored people who came were poor, but under the careful advice of E. P. McCabe, that they must come prepared to take care of themselves for a year, the very best class of colored people in the South are coming and the county are 'getting there.'"  
"What about Langston City?"  
"We have a pretty little growing town of nearly 900 people. We have fourteen groceries and commission houses, two dry goods stores, one hardware store, one harness shop with a first class stock, one boot and shoe store, two blacksmith shops, one livery stable, one saloon, one hotel and three boarding houses, lunch counter and wagon shop, two drug stores, two barber shops, all owned by colored men except one drug store. All the officers of the city and in fact all the officers in this vicinity are Negroes. Besides these we have three churches, gristmill and cotton gin owned by Peter Strand, a colored man from Mississippi. The leading colored man is S. G. Garrett, postmaster. We have a happy contented town. We have learned from our white brother the art of making money. We are building towns and Langston City will not be the last Negro town in the territory. Its unprecedented success has shown our people the philosophy of co-operation and great good that accrues to the people who handle the circulating medium."  
"How about the Negroes in all parts?"  
"I am in constant communication with all parts of the territory, and I am convinced that this is to be the solution of the great Negro problem. We have had splendid crops, the sale of which means money to the settlers. This success inspires increased and continuous immigration for the South for the next five or ten years. It will relieve the strained relations in the South."  
"How is McCabe getting along?"  
"He is doing a grand work for the Negro and is to-day doing more by devoting his time and talents to his people in the way he has for the past year to bring my people up, than all the politicians in this country."—Topeka Capital.

## They Died Suddenly.

—Mr. George Washington, of Hancock, Va., dropped dead in a stable on Jonathan street, the cause was attributed to heart trouble.  
Columbus, O., Nov. 2.—A colored man named Patterson, dropped dead of heart disease on Broad street, this afternoon. He came here from Cincinnati, and was engaged on a river boat there for many years. His body lies at the morgue.

—Rev. B. A. Imre, who has pastored the Congregational church at Memphis, Tenn., for the past ten or twelve years, has accepted the call of an Independent Methodist church at Knoxville, Tenn.

—An Association to be known as the Colored American Iron and Steel Workers Beneficial Society, of Allegheny county, Penn., has applied for a charter. J. Wellford Holmes is attorney for the applicants.

—It is reported that Drs. Stacey and Burruss have purchased the drug store at the corner of Campbell and Hopkins streets, and will soon take possession.

—Mr. W. M. Lewis, an Afro-American law student, at Harvard, is capt. of the Harvard Foot Ball team.

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CANADIAN NEWS.

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 8.—Election day, Canadian sympathy is with Benjamin Harrison. We hope it is his re-election.
Dean T. Hamton, the injured baker, does not readily recover. We trust however, that the good nursing he receives will speedily cause a change. His sister, Miss Mary Hamton, of London, Ont., is here.
Misses A. J. Johnson, of Prince street, and Fannie Braxton, of King street, visited Detroit, last Thursday.
Mr. Ambrose Timbers, of Detroit, is visiting friends here.
Mr. Robt. Rose, formerly of Raleigh Plains, now of Ypsilanti, was in the city, last week.
Mr. Wm. Weaver, of Chicago, is visiting his mother, Mrs. S. A. Cooper, of Harvey street.
The African boy, Tsaydi, of the Bay tribe, lectures at the B. M. E. church to-night.
Kent County Civil Rights League, met Friday evening, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. C. Richards; 2nd vice-president, J. W. Montgomery; 3rd vice-president, Rev. J. J. Campbell; treasurer, Perry Chase; secretary, R. W. S. Johnson; sergeant-at-arms, Jas. Hyatt.
Thanksgiving Day Thursday. The 1st Baptist church here gives a concert.
The Sunday school anniversary services at the A. M. E. Sunday school on Nov. 23rd.
Our colored alderman, Mr. Weaver, has fully recovered from the effects of his recent accident.
Mr. John Johnson is sojourning up the railroad.
King street public school has quite an aggressive literary society. The youngsters are to be congratulated for their push and that of their teachers.
Mrs. Ida Hansbro was in Detroit Thursday.
Mr. John Scott is visiting his parents here.
The amount of news which develops at our popular college across the creek is wonderful in the extreme. Whether it is the result of the "pickings" that goes on, or the natural inclination of our people to gossip, we do not know, but certain it is that the wildest, silliest and sometimes most malignant stories originate at this "college." Girls do not talk so much. Great injustice is frequently the result, and many times friendship is broken up, the fruit of the palaver at the "Chatham college, Colburn street."
Mr. Blackwell, of Lorne avenue, is very sick. His sons James, John, Ches, and Samuel are home.
Walter Perry, of Park street, is quite ill.
Mrs. Smith, Wellington street, is not expected to live.
Aznuel.

SOUTH BEND NEWS.

South Bend, Ind. Nov. 7.—Rev. Alexander, presiding elder, preached his first sermon Wednesday evening, and made a favorable impression. He found the work at this point in a very flourishing condition.
The social at the Baptist church, last week, was a success. Miss L. Taylor read a thoughtful paper on Church and Sunday School.
Miss A. Johnson, of Chicago, spent Sunday in the city.
G. W. Marr and wife were given a pleasant surprise on the evening of Nov. 4th, by about twenty of their friends.
Miss Ida Wright stopped in the city, on her way home from Calvin, Mich., where she has been teaching. G. R. Underwood will leave shortly for Mystic, Iowa.
W. W. Powell will go to St. Louis, Mo., to accept a lucrative position.
Mrs. Ida May Wright, of Flint, Mich., is the guest of Mrs. N. Bridgeman.
A number of families have lately moved to our city, among them, J. Hyde, of Cincinnati, O.; James Galoway, of Williams county, O. We welcome all good citizens, but no room for others.
Mrs. E. Smith treats diseased scalp and cleans hair at 303 North Walnut street.
Mrs. J. Burton has recently moved here from Kansas City, Mo., and gone into business on West Swamp street.
Mr. Starkey Jones wishes to know the whereabouts of Richard Jones. When last heard from, he resided at 27 Jefferson avenue, Detroit.
Everybody get ready to subscribe for the Plaindealer, by the year, next week.

DAY, MICH.

Day, Mich., Nov. 7.—This is the last letter that we will write to the Plaindealer before the election will be over, and we hope that when the ballots are counted on tomorrow night, that the news may go forth from one end of this continent to the other, that the Republican ticket have been elected with Harrison and Reid at the head. This is our desire and it is the desire of every true Republican in the United States.
Spencer Curtis and his daughter Sarah, of Chatham, Ont., is here on business and visiting relatives. The Curtis family were all together on last Thursday, Nov. 3, for the first time in thirty years. There are seven boys and one girl, the oldest one is 65 years and the youngest is 38, they are all Republicans.
The inspector visited Matthew Arthe, W. R. C. on Saturday, Oct. 29, and was well pleased with the condition of the corps.
Miss Ida Wright closed her fall term of school in district No. 4, Oct. 28.
Mr. Henry H. Brown, of Calvin, and Miss Susan Stewart, of Porter, were married at the bride's home by Rev. J. K. Hart, on the 8th inst., the readers of the Plaindealer congratulate them and hope that they will have a long and prosperous life.
B. E. C.

CALVIN ITEMS.

Calvin, Mich., Nov. 8.—Rev. Hart held his first quarterly Sunday, at Mt. Zion, and it was largely attended.
Mrs. Josie Roberts, of New Jersey, is here visiting friends and relatives.
Miss Susan Stewart, of Porter, and Mr. Hensley Brown, of Calvin, were united in marriage, at the bride's home on Porter, on Nov. 3. Rev. Hart officiated.
Mr. Frank Allen and Mr. Melvin Grady, and also Mr. James Wilson, of South Bend, Ind., visited friends and relatives in Calvin, last week.
Miss Dora Powell, closed school on Saturday last, with very interesting exercises in the afternoon.
E. S.

VOLINIA NEWS.

Volinia, Mich. Nov. 7.—Mrs. Harriet Lett and daughter, Mrs. Samuel Curtis, came to see Mrs. Lett's father, Mr. Wm. Walden, who is 92 years old. Mrs. Lett is the oldest child; the parties are from Calvin.
Mr. Orlin James and little daughter, visited his sister, Mrs. Hallock last Sabbath.
Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Byrd, of Cassopolis, were the guests of Mr. Jeffers, last week.
Quarterly meeting on last Sabbath, was quite well attended considering the weather. Elder Roberts preached three able sermons.
Your correspondent did not learn just what the proceeds were.
Mr. Jackson Gungerman is improving his home by building a comfortable kitchen.
Twixie.

MATTOON NOTES.

Mattoon, Ill., Nov. 6.—Mr. Joseph Perry, of Washington, D. C., is in Mattoon, the guest of Austin Perry.
Rev. Edward Wilson will soon have the Baptist church ready for use. It is looking quite respectable in its white coat and green shutters.
Mattoon is losing in the interest of colored papers. Several changes in persons in a town should not make so wide a difference where each try to show the same dignity. But it is a common occurrence with some of our people to show off like some white dude. But for general information and literary tact, they are not far from the young men of thirty years ago. While others toll with the heavy burden of keeping society alive amongst his people. Young men take a hold with your strength.

MARSHALL MATTERS.

Marshall, Mich., Nov. 7.—Mrs. M. A. Harrison visited Chicago, last week.
Miss Margaret Tate, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. Duer.
Mrs. B. Taylor has returned from Grand Rapids.
Messrs. Charles Cook and George Clark, were in the city Monday.
Mr. Richard Taylor, who has recently been building, has completed his residence on S. Linden street.
Mrs. W. K. Coleman is sick.
Mrs. Martin is quite sick, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. Clarke.
B. T.

Read Our Big Premium Offer.

VANCOUVER VARIETIES.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 29.—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. M. Corey was buried on the 24th. Rev. Weir, of the Baptist church, officiating. The family have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.
H. T. Soury has secured a patent on a gold digging machine, which will be used in the Fraser river district.
E. L. Mosley is agent here for the San Francisco Loan and Trust company.
Wm. H. H. Johnson, Joseph Holmgren, and others will visit some of the island portions of British Columbia soon.
There was a large sperm whale captured on the sea shore near here, a short time ago, by Indians.
Mr. Walker, the proprietor of the Hastings street restaurant, has purchased a farm down the coast and has it well stocked.
J. M. M. Chisholm, formerly of New York city, is organizing a night school here.
W. H. H. J.

YPSILANTI NOTES.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Nov. 8.—The Glee Club gave their first entertainment, which was a rehearsal, last Wednesday evening, at the Samaritan hall. The following persons contributed to the program: Solo, Mr. R. C. Johnson; duet, Misses A. and L. Roper; recitation, Miss Clara Johnson; male quartette, Messrs. A. J. Hayes, R. C. Johnson, F. Harper and F. J. Johnson; duet, Misses Genevieve Thompson and Lissie Roper; recitation, Miss L. B. Mashat; trio, violin, guitar and cornet, by Mr. L. Moore, Miss Stella Ambrose and M. F. Harper. Although the weather was inclement there was a large number out.
Miss Nona Loney and Mr. B. Hall, and Miss Maude Hall and Mr. Chas. Anderson, visited our city, on Thursday.
Miss Alma Collins was in Ann Arbor, on Sunday.
The church aid society will give a grand fair during the holidays. The young girls, of Ypsilanti, gave a fine party at the residence of Mrs. Taylor, on Harriet street, last Friday night. Dancing and card playing was the feature of the evening.
There will be a grand entertainment Thanksgiving, at Samaritan hall.
L. M.

Get a Sovereign Spoon Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer elsewhere.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 7.—The manager of the Plankinton, C. L. Chase, and the employees contributed \$200 to the relief fund for the fire sufferers.
There is record of but few fires as destructive as the one which recently visited our city. 155 acres of buildings were destroyed, while the loss is estimated at \$6,000,000.
The meeting of the literary society Wednesday evening, was well attended, a number of strangers being present.
The regular monthly meeting of the Milwaukee branch of the Afro-American League, will begin its sessions soon and it is hoped they will be regularly attended. It is a mistake to fail to support the League and the race will find it out when it is too late.
Rev. G. A. Brown is having success in his pastorate at Racine. Rev. Brown is a young man of push and ability fully abreast of the times and merits all the success he may attain.
Mrs. L. W. Wallace was called to Cleveland, O. Wednesday to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Jane Crosby.
Mrs. J. J. Miles left Friday, for Elgin, Ill., to attend the funeral of her father, Simon Smith.
Mrs. Hudson, of Mound city, Ill., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. A. Robison and will remain all winter.
S. H. Scirry, who received slight injuries while boarding a car in Chicago, last week, is improving and is in the city to vote.
Mrs. H. Williamson, Mrs. John Thornton and baby and little Grace Carr, are on the sick list.
Uncle Jimmie Johnson is on the sick list. He is suffering from the effects of a fall he had last winter.
The League held its first meeting at St. Mark's, Wednesday evening. It is hoped a full attendance will be present as matters of importance will come before the meeting.
J. B. B.

FT. ASSINIBOINE, MONT.

Ft. Assiniboine, Mont., Nov. 4.—A fine party was given under the auspices of Troops "C" and "F" 10th, cavalry, last Wednesday evening, in the Post Amusement hall. The gentlemen presented a fine appearance and the ladies' toilettes seemed in harmony with the occasion. About 12:30 a. m. they repaired to the spacious dining hall of Troop "C" where a very appetizing repast was spread, to which every one did justice.
Miss Belle Butler, of Pontiac, Mich., and Mr. Osborne, of Havre, Mont., were among the guests from afar. We are indebted to the estimable ladies of the garrison for the culinary work performed.
Mr. J. C. Smith is suffering with a severe attack of the rheumatism and has been confined to his house for some days.
Mrs. Sergeant Smith is the possessor of a genuine English pug dog. He has already won many friends. His name is "Jumbo."
Mr. S. G. Spaulding is proprietor of the Post barber shop, also owns a well stocked ranch near the Post. Mrs. S. manages the Assiniboine house. They own considerable property in Havre, Mont.

Held the Mob at Bay.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 28.—(Special.)—An angry mob of thirty men attempted to break into the jail at Springfield, Ky., last night, their purpose being to hang George Blah, pocket close down between hills op, an Afro-American, who killed James Riley and Henry Robinson, both white men, in a colored church, last Thursday night. The mob was headed by the father of Riley, Marshall Grace, with a Winchester rifle, held Riley and his mob at bay. Grace is a brave man, from the mountain countries, and is an adept with the rifle. The Afro-American was brought here to-night for safe keeping. The Springfield jail has been attacked four times in the past by a mob, but Grace has braved them all successfully. Five murderers are confined there.

Bested in 43 Rounds.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 28.—Richard Dobbs, a colored lightweight, of Denver, Col., bested Charles Johnson, of Minneapolis, in forty-three rounds at the California Athletic Club last night.

Usual Charge. Usual Result.

Temple, Texas, Oct. 26.—An Afro-American convict went into the room of a lady near Heiden, Monday night and attempted to assault her but she gave the alarm and he fled. He was captured and shot to death by her relatives and neighbors.

Defended His Honor.

Hopkinsville, Ky., October, 28.—(Special.)—James Smith, a prominent citizen of Carleton Springs, was shot and instantly killed yesterday by a colored man named Ike Ford, with whose wife he had been unduly intimate. Ford had repeatedly warned Smith to not visit his home, but Smith persisted, and the trouble culminated yesterday, when the men quarreled and Smith was fatally shot. Smith rushed on Ford with a knife, when the latter fired. Ford surrendered to officers of the law after the killing.

A Degraded Southerner.

Columbus, S. C., Nov. 3.—Dorsey Goodin, of Timmonsville, deliberately beat his 7-year-old daughter to death with a large leather strap having an iron buckle on the end. He whipped her for twenty minutes and then picking the little girl up, hurled her to the floor. She died shortly afterward. Goodin is in jail, and threats of lynching are heard.

L'OUVERTURE.

One of His Descendants Now Alive in France.

Geneva, Sept. 1.—Americans who are familiar with the main events of the heroic and tragic life of Toussaint l'Ouverture, the "Don Quixote of St. Domingo," and liberator of Hayti, may be surprised to hear that his granddaughter lives to-day in France, in the little village of Solrac. She is now, according to a recent issue of a Paris paper, sixty-nine years old, and dependent upon an annual pension of 1,552 francs paid by her by the government. Unfortunately the details of her personal history are meagre.
Toussaint l'Ouverture, as may be remembered, died in the prison of Joux, near Besancon, April 27, 1803. It is needless here to refer to his career, to his youth as a slave in the family of the Count de Noe, to his part in the revolution of his people, to his proud message to Napoleon: "The first of the blacks to the first of the whites." The cause of his death is still a mystery.
l'Ouverture married Suzanne Simon Baptiste, a distant kinswoman, and became the father of two sons, Placide and Isaac. The young men were sent to the college de la Marche, in France, where the records of their sojourn are still to be found in the academical registers. After finishing their education, Isaac remained in France, while Placide, with more of his father's spirit, returned to Hayti, to aid in the defense of his country. But his lot was almost unhappy as that of his famous sire. While Toussaint was languishing in the cells of Joux, Placide was borne away to Fort Belle-Isle-Mer, where he remained, it is said, several years. Isaac, unmolested, took up his residence in Bourdeaux. After his release from prison, the elder son, accompanied by his mother, went to live at Agen, where Madame Toussaint l'Ouverture died in 1815.
After the death of their mother the two sons manifested little love for one another. Isaac, the younger, even appealed to the courts to force his elder brother to change his name. He was unsuccessful, however, as he deserved to be.
Placide, despite the assertions of his brother, was received into the best society, and in 1821 married Mlle. Josephine de Lacaze, the daughter of Joseph de Lacaze, a nobleman, once an officer in the Royal Guards and Courant du Parc. For twenty years they lived happily together, Placide dying in 1841. He left one daughter, Rose Toussaint l'Ouverture, who, as already mentioned, now lives in the village of Solrac. As her uncle, Isaac, died soon after their father without children, she is the only living descendant of the great Haytian soldier. Mlle. Rose's mother followed her husband to the grave many years ago.
Mlle. Rose, according to the Paris paper, has never married. She is said to be an interesting, clever woman, worthy of the proud family of her mother and the heroic race to which her father belonged. She will bear to the grave a famous name.

THE GALLANT NINTH.

Its Great Courage During the Last Indian War

In speaking of the criticism passed upon General Miles during the dedication services at Chicago last week, a correspondent on the Inter Ocean, incidentally speaks of the brave part the Ninth U. S. cavalry took at the last Indian trouble.
Unfortunately at this time the element of jealousy and criticism was given scope by the fact that a hue and cry was sent up from the poetic East that the soul of the noble Indian had been sacrificed; that squaws and little children had been shot down, and a demand was made from the seat of authority that an investigation be made. Pending that investigation the officer in command was relieved. Investigation proved that it was necessary that the treacherous Indians should be returned, and if the squaws and little children were in line the Indians, and not the white men, were responsible. And then the officer to whom the National Guard General refers was reinstated with honor, whether or no these poetic Easters were satisfied or not.
But, again in my humble way, I want to ask the National Guard officer one question. Did you hear, at the time of those Indian troubles, how, at the battle of the "Mission," the men of the Seventh cavalry fell on the necks of the brave fellows of the Ninth cavalry, the colored troops, and went for joy?
When old soldiers, with their record for bravery standing clear and distinct as does that of the famous Seventh, Custer's old command, can shed tears of joy at their deliverance, it must be that the action has sprung from the despair and resignation that looks out on what is to them unavoidable death. These brave men—500 of them—were in a with no way of getting out excepting under the fire of 4,000 hostile Indians. In a few minutes more it would have been another Custer massacre, with 500 instead of 300 soldiers slain. The valiant colored troops ran their horses to their rescue and formed a link between the Seventh and Ninth which will never be broken.

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How to cook, and what to cook, are vitally important and exceedingly complicated problems. On both these tasks many a household has suffered shipwreck. To buy food and spoil it in the cooking, or to cook food and spoil it in the serving, are either of them deplorable blunders. Nobody is fed and strengthened pleasantly by these failures, but somebody is sure to be irritated, and possibly sickened thereby. Cook good victuals well and serve well-cooked victuals temptingly; then will the family board rival the hotel board in attractiveness, and the family boarder will be well content at home.

Advertisement for Ripans Tablets, featuring a circular logo with 'RIPANS TABLETS' and text: 'REGULATE THE 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.'

Afro-American Opera. —Will M. Cook, a bright young student of the Royal conservatory of Berlin, has outlined and submitted to the Bureau of Music of the world's fair an elaborate plan whereby he hopes to secure recognition of the achievements of colored people in the fields of music, literature and art. It is the ambition of Mr. Cook to bring together in Chicago next year all the most capable and talented members of the race—especially those gifted and trained in vocal and instrumental music—for the purpose of presenting Italian, English and Negro operas. In this connection he says:
'What is the question? Doubtless arise, "What is Negro opera? I have now in preparation the libretto and music for the opera, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which, with special scenery, will be executed by Negro talent. This opera, together with the various Italian and English operas, will be given during the entire six months of the World's Columbian Exposition. There will also be special jubilee concert nights, on which only jubilee songs will be rendered, and classical concert nights on which only the best classical music will be rendered. In this way the ability and great progress of the Negro can be seen and better appreciated. In the grand exposition, now in preparation, of what America has accomplished, the Negro, although so important a factor in the development of this country, has been entirely omitted. Although for 250 years in the most abject state of bondage, and since subjected to great barriers of prejudice and oppression that tended to retard his advancement, the Negro has made most wonderful strides in the progress of civilization. Any display to the visiting world in which the Negro is omitted must be incomplete. By such omission there is also a great injustice done a little to the interior and oppressed people.'



**CINCINNATI DEPARTMENT**  
M. B. HILL - EDITOR.  
- AND MANAGER -

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

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

THE PLAINDEALER is always on sale at  
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.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The branch office of Funeral Director Wm. M. Porter, at Lexington, Ky., will be located at No. 12, Walnut street. Mr. Porter has for years been a successful business man of this city and his efforts at Lexington will doubtless be crowned with success. He will still have his office at 320 Court street, this city.

Very unique invitations are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Edward L. Mason to Miss Serena Harris, at the residence of Mrs. Anna Evans, 29 Freeman avenue, Wednesday evening, Nov. 23, at 8 o'clock. Reception at home, 92 Betts street, from 8:30 to 11 o'clock.

The Autumn Club ball given last Monday night, was well attended and a general good time indulged in. Johnson's discussed the music. "Tip your hat to Nellie," a pretty waltz appearing in last Sunday's Empire, was among the selections rendered. Professor Chas. Singer arranged the different parts.

The Young People's Christian Alliance, a literary organization, organized at Zion Baptist church some ten months ago, seems, to the casual observer, to have outlived its usefulness. Literary organizations may always be productive of much good, and if properly conducted, might easily infuse a taste for literature in the breast of the most indifferent. Monday evening was set apart for the election of officers. About two hundred or more were present, thirteen of whom were members and voted, and between the appeals for order, the president announced the following officers selected: President, Rev. A. W. Fuller; vice-president, Miss Susie Taylor; secretary, Miss Lizzie V. Hatfield; assistant secretary, Miss Myrilla Taylor. An executive committee will be appointed by the president.

J. D. Porter, of Indianapolis, Ind., left for his home last Saturday, after a pleasant week spent in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Henderson.

Mrs. Jennie De Hart, Miss Laura Wells and Mr. Charles Johnson, formerly of the Jennie Jackson concert company, left Saturday evening for New York, to fill an engagement with the original Fisk Jubilee singers.

The sad intelligence of the sudden death of Hon. Robert Hinton, of Indianapolis, Ind., at Brazil, Ind., last Sunday, was a shock to his many friends in this city. Mr. Hinton was a member of the State Legislature, of Indiana.

The People's church, in process of construction, is progressing nicely. The pastor, Rev. J. F. Moreland, affirms that he, with his congregation, will be able to worship in the new building by the first of January '03.

Union Baptist church Lyceum, completed the adoption of their constitution and by-laws, last Friday night, and elected the following list of officers: President, Robert D. G. Troy; vice-president, L. H. Wilson; recording secretary, Dr. Frank W. Johnson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Jamie L. Watson; treasurer, John W. Goode; board of directors, John S. Fielding, Hon. G. H. Jackson, E. O. Osborne, C. A. Grandison, Chas. Davis, Jerry Estee. The next meeting will be held in two weeks, at which an extensive program will be rendered.

Rev. John G. Mitchell, president of Payne's Theological Institute, at Wilberforce, occupied the pulpit at Allen Temple last Sabbath morning and delivered one of his usual deep discourses.

Miss Callie Willis, a graduate of Xenia high school, passed through the city, last Saturday, en route to Scott's P. O., Ky., to take charge of her school.

Mr. Stephen Waters, of Lebanon, has been appointed as messenger in the U. S. court of appeals in this city.

Mrs. Lucinda J. Morgan, of Xenia, O., was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Copeland, a few days last week.

The Queen City Social Club was organized last Friday night, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Harrison, of Harrison street. It is the object of this club to hold a series of meetings at Wuebler's hall, with a proficient instructor, that they may advance their knowledge in the terraplane art. Their first meeting was held last Thursday night, at which the membership of the club were in full and a pleasant evening spent.

Mrs. Seppie Barnett Williams, of Columbus, O., after a pleasant stay of a few weeks, the guest of her mother, Mrs. S. J. Barnett, of Barr street, has returned to her home.

Servant Joseph Moore, of the P. S. A., who has been circulating among his many friends for a few days, left last Sunday, for Lexington, Ky., where he will establish a recruiting station.

Benjamin W. Arnett, Jr., of Wilberforce, O., was in the city last Saturday on a flying business trip.

Mrs. Nora Taylor, of Betts street, left last Wednesday for a few weeks, to visit her mother, where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Hancock.

The grand concert given at Union M. E. church last Wednesday night, when some of the leading local talent officiated, was well attended and reflects much credit upon the committee in charge, Messrs. E. R. Lewis, Jas. Augustus, Tuswell Boswell, C. Anderson.

Samuel H. Bush is the happiest man in town—it is a ten pound boy, mother and son are both doing well.

Mrs. Alfred Hoke, of Sandusky, is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Mrs. John Plumb.

Herman Livingston, of the Pension office, Washington, D. C., passed through the city, en route to Mississippi, to cast his vote for Harrison and Reid. Mr. Livingston will be in the city again the 15th, to look after his fences as they are disarranged.

Wm. R. Stewart, a rising young attorney, of Youngstown, O., and graduate of the Cincinnati law school some few years ago, is in the city on a brief visit among friends.

Mr. Luke Johnson, of Laurel, O., and Mrs. Ellen Davis, of 34 Barr street, this city, joined hands and hearts for a voyage on the sea of matrimony last week. Rev. J. F. Moreland officiated.

Isaac Steele age 64, died at the city hospital, last Friday. He was cut open and operated upon for strangulated hernia Thursday, and died Friday from exhaustion. There is some question as to the judgment used in performing so dangerous an operation upon such an old man. He had lived a number of years with this affection and would probably be living to-day had not this scientist desired to experiment. He was buried Sunday, by Undertaker Porter.

Mr. Geo. W. Hays entertained the members of his Sunday school, last Wednesday evening.

Mr. A. S. Hill, of Court street, left Wednesday for Chicago, where he will spend a few weeks, and from there will go to Hot Springs, Ark., where he will spend the winter.

Detective James Allen was in Chillicothe last Sunday and returned Monday with Ed. Turner, a fugitive.

Grandmother Turner, of No. 2, Chitt Court, is convalescing, after a serious illness of about four weeks.

Johanny Dorsey, brother of Mrs. Fred Doll, slipped and fell last Wednesday while playing at school and broke his left arm.

John R. Rudd is in Michigan and Minnesota, in the interests of the Tribune.

Dr. Frank W. Johnson and Sam B. Hill, will spend Thanksgiving in Frankfort, Ky., the guests of Dr. E. E. Underwood and Professor Wm. H. May.

### HERE AND THERE.

The new city buildings will be partially occupied in January. The appointing of employes will be done by Mayor Mosby. This is an excellent opportunity for this gentleman to raise himself in the estimation of the Afro-Americans of this city, by giving to them their share of the appointments.

The campaign being over the newspaper field in this neck of the woods will soon be clear to the Plaindealer. The circulation of the Ohio Republican and the American Informer, will be suspended, with this week's issue. Now is the time to subscribe for the Plaindealer, at \$1 per year. Notes of parties, weddings, etc., should be left at No. 158 W. Sixth, each week by Wednesday night and they will receive attention. Delinquent subscribers should remember that a newspaper cannot live without the money. Call at 158 W. Sixth street, and leave your dollar.

FRANKFORT, KY.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 6.—Quite a number of the friends of Mr. Armour W. Blackburn, will be pleased to know that his assignment as U. S. storekeeper for this season, is in this county near his family.

Dr. Wade and Mr. Lee Utley, of Harrodsburg, paid our city a flying visit last Sabbath.

Miss Effie Butler, after an extended tour to Chicago and several other cities, has returned to her home, on Arlington Heights.

The very beautiful church edifice erected by the St. John's A. M. E. church, under the supervision of the pastor, Rev. Jas. M. Turner, is a credit to the race as well as to the people who belong to that connection. It will be dedicated on next Sabbath, by appropriate ceremonies. The architect, contractor, and all the workmen upon the church were colored men. As the towering spires of this temple of God stands pointing heavenward, it will be a monument of the genius and skill of the Negro. This structure is situated just in speaking distance of the State capitol buildings.

The Franklin county teachers' Association entertained their friends at Miss Alice Grant's school house, on Hickman hill.

The many friends of Mrs. C. C. Monroe, are sorry to hear of her illness, and wish for her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam D. Coleman have opened an art gallery of beautiful paintings, on the South Side, and will give lessons in scenic and portrait painting. "Mack."

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

Youngstown, Ohio, Nov. 9.—Those who were in Pittsburgh, Pa., Saturday and Sunday, were, Joe Bobson, Samuel Boyas, George Janey and Thad. Wilson.

Mrs. Will Robison and Mrs. Anderson Vactor, spent Sunday in Cleveland.

A party of about fifteen couples attended a dance given in Sharon, Monday evening.

The literary society which has been organized in the A. M. E. church, is holding successful meetings every Thursday evening. The debates are very entertaining to those who attend.

Rev. Lee preached a very pleasing sermon to a large audience Sunday evening, at the A. M. E. church.

### CHILICOTHE NEWS.

Chillicothe, O., Nov. 8.—The fifth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. J. W. Nuby, of the First Baptist church, was celebrated Sunday, Nov. 8th. The church, which has been recently repaired, was beautifully and artistically decorated with flowers and evergreens and presented an appearance which excited much favorable comment. Quinn chapel, A. M. E. church accepted the cordial invitation to be present, and accordingly closed its doors and attended in a body. Three able discourses were delivered during the day to a large and appreciative audience. The beloved pastor, Rev. J. W. Nuby, occupied the pulpit in the morning, Rev. D. D. Lewis, of Quinn chapel A. M. E. church, in the afternoon and Rev. C. W. Stribbling, an eloquent young divine of Greenfield, O., at night. The collections amounted to \$77.01. Elder Nuby may well feel proud of the high esteem in which he is held by the community, irrespective of religious denominations.

Mr. Harvey Williams, a talented young student of Wilberforce university, who is now entering upon his collegiate course, spent a few days at home this week, and cast his first presidential vote for Harrison and Reid.

A company of young persons, numbering about twenty, attended a social gathering at Kingston, last week, and report a most delightful time.

Rev. Thomas Carter who came from Pine Grove, Gallia county, to attend the anniversary exercises of his brother-in-law, Rev. J. W. Nuby, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. D. D. Lewis, is making preparations for an extended visit with friends and relatives at Kenton, O.

Mr. Eli Cousins, who was confined to his room all last week, with malaria, is now able to be out again.

Mr. Frank Bell, the artistic painter and paper hanger, has returned from Frankfort, where he has been engaged for the past three weeks. It is rumored that Rev. C. W. Stribbling, the intelligent and eloquent young minister of Greenfield, will soon lead to Hymen's altar, one of Chillicothe's fairest and most estimable young ladies.

Professor J. W. Hayes came down from Bainbridge, Monday evening to exercise his right to vote.

Mrs. Henry Gilbreth, of Springfield, is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Miss D. D. Lewis.

Soloto Lodge, No. 13, Knights of Pythias, will celebrate the first anniversary of its institution, Thanksgiving evening, Past Grand Chancellor, L. H. Wilson, of Cincinnati, has been invited to deliver the anniversary address. At the conclusion of the services a grand feast will be held, and an enjoyable time is anticipated.

Messrs. Jas. Seward and Chas. Graham, who are employed at Greenville, and Columbus, respectively, came home to vote.

The reception tendered Rev. J. W. Nuby, at the city hall, Thursday evening, was a grand success financially and otherwise. The program, being musical and literary program, was listened to by a large audience. After a most palatable collation had been served, refreshments were placed on sale, and a handsome sum of money was realized. Great credit is due the management for the unexceptional manner in which the entire affair was conducted.

### PIQUA AFFAIRS.

Piqua, O., Nov. 7.—The Hon. John M. Langston, of Virginia, addressed the Republicans of this city last Friday evening. Mr. Langston showed what the result would be if Cleveland was elected, and the good results for Harrison to be re-elected, and the prosperity of the colored people caused by the McKinley bill.

Mr. Reuben Rodman was brought home from Urbana, by his daughters, Mrs. Jessie Cole and Mrs. M. Truss, Mr. Singleton and J. C. Williams, of Troy, were in the city, attending the political address of Mr. Langston.

The Rev. Wm. H. Toney, of Bridgeport, O., was in the city Sunday, the guest of Mr. P. M. Huggard.

Mr. W. Jones, of Troy, was in the city Sunday.

Mr. Edward Johnson is home from Muncie, Ind. C. E. M.

### IRONTON OHIO.

Ironton, Ohio, Nov. 8.—Mr. Phillip Brown has returned home from Washington, Sunday.

Mr. Ed Brooks, Jr., is home from Columbus, O.

Rev. Barnett, of Gallipolis, O., was in this city, last week.

Mr. Calvin Reynolds is also home from Columbus, O.

Mr. Reynolds and Miss Cora Davis, of Ashland, Ky., were in the city Sunday.

Mr. James Penn was in the city Sunday.

The K. of P.'s gave a festival at Haywards hall, Thursday last. It was not very well attended owing to the rain.

Mr. Garey Jones was down from Cattlettsburg, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jud Peters, were in the city Sunday, from Proctorsville, O.

### Brave But Compelled to Go.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 2.—An Afro-American, named McMullin, who recently came to this State from Iowa, and located at Earlington, a station North of this city, was taken out Monday night by a band of White Caps and almost whipped to death with cowhides, and warned to leave the town at once. If he did not wish to be hanged. He had been in Earlington only two days, and in a quarrel with the hotel porter had shot him. Instead of leaving, he armed himself and resisted the authorities. After being placed in jail, he was taken out by citizens who wished to avoid further trouble, and was drummed out of Earlington.

### THE CHAMPION CITY.

Springfield, O., Nov. 8.—Miss Minnie Morin, who has been the guest of Miss Effie Allen, returned to her home in Urbana. She was entertained by Miss Mary Yocum Sunday evening.

One of the grandest movements ever attempted in this city is the organization of the Young Men's Reading and Social Club. They have fitted up a large and commodious room over Flack's clothing store, on South Fourth main ave. This room is second to none in the country and is well furnished. All the leading newspapers are kept on hand and cards, checkers, etc., supplied for the amusement of the young men. The following are the officers: President, Geo. Elliott, vice president, Chas. Crawford; treas., Clarence Harris; secretary, Joseph Bailey; trustees, W. N. Day, Henry Smith and Ed. Rawlins. All strangers who visit our city are welcome to this reading room.

There will be a juvenile entertainment at Mrs. Shivers, on Pearl st., given under the auspices of the ladies of the Second Baptist church on the 17th. Master Willie Dickson will act as toastmaster. All are invited.

Miss Elizabeth Hunter, of Richmond, Ind., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. F. Dent, of Lagonda ave., has returned home well pleased with her visit in the Champion City.

Mr. Othello Rooks, of Xenia, visited our city last week, the guest of Miss Effie Allen.

Mr. Thos. Chatman, formerly of this city now of Chicago, has been visiting his brother, James Chatman, of East Liberty street.

Chas. Rudd arrived last week from Tacoma, Wash.

It will pay you to advertise your business in the Plaindealer. Our rates are reasonable.

Mr. Ed. Grant has accepted the position of second junior at the court house, under Mr. John White.

We endeavor each week to give all the doings of the people as far as we can reach them if you got it to the agent and he will be glad to make a note of it.

Miss Abbie Harvey, one of our estimable young ladies, has taken her departure for the Capital City to make it her future home.

Mr. C. H. Butler, our infirmary director, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Rebecca Gill.

Mrs. James Piles, of Washington, D. C., is circulating among friends in the city.

Rev. Wm. Chandler, of Indianapolis, spent Sabbath in the city.

The ladies' sewing circle of North st. church gave a social last Monday evening.

Rev. Murphy, of the First Presbyterian church, will deliver an address to the young people of the North street church next Sunday afternoon at half past two o'clock. There should be a large crowd out to hear him.

The Ladies' Lending Hand society of the Second Baptist church will give a grand social on the 17th.

Rev. C. R. Ransom will address the young people of the First Presbyterian church this Sabbath at 2:30 p. m.

There was a surprise party given at the residence of Mrs. Blackburn, 214 N. Murray st., last Tuesday, in honor of Mr. Blackburn. The evening was spent in different plays, after which refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Zora and Laura Gossett, Vetty and Cora Waters, Mamie Taylor, Susie Guntie, Susie Frazer, Cora Williams, Katie Bailey, Denfria Butler, Melinda Simpson and Willie Pinderster, Medames Waters and Wise, Silvertes Simpson, John Langin, Augustus Murray, James Francis, John Johnson, Sam Hickman, Walter Winters, Walter White and Willie Elliott.

Mr. Geo. Thompson met with a very serious accident by falling down stairs, and has been confined to his room for several days. We hope for him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Mary Jackson was called to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Mildred Swapshire, of Cincinnati, Ky.

Miss Issa Jackson has returned home from a six weeks visit in Chicago and Dayton.

### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The first question to be settled is, What is the true basis of the Sunday School? Is it an independent self-organizing institution like a temperance society, or a society for preventing cruelty to animals, or is it an offspring of the church, a part of the machinery and workings of the church? There is a tendency in many quarters to act and feel, if not distinctly to say, that the Sunday School is an institution by itself. It is a part of the workings of the church, as much as the weekly lectures, the prayer-meetings, or even the Sunday sermon. It is one of the ways in which the church shows its life. The Sunday School, as a properly organized system was founded in the year 1781 by Robert Raikes, who formed the plan of collecting a few children from the streets on the Sabbath and with the aid of teachers instructed them in religious training. The main work of the Sunday School is that done by the teacher. Few social agencies are more useful than the fire companies of our cities, yet how frequently do we see more property destroyed by the exuberant and heedless energy of an excited fire company than by the fire itself. I do not mean to compare the Sunday School organization with the fire department, yet Sunday School teachers, equally with the firemen, need to have clear ideas of what it is they are called to do. The teacher, equally with the fireman, for want of a definite aim, may beat the air and ever do harm where he seeks to do good. The first great aim, undoubtedly, of every true teacher is to bring the scholars to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. The teacher should aim at this just as fixedly as the fireman aims, above and before all other considerations, to save the life of a forgotten sinner from the flames of a blazing dwelling. To the accomplishment of this, his first end, all other ends are to the teacher subordinate and secondary. Until the accomplishment of this, all other results are nugatory. For this he labors, studies, visits, prays and agonizes. The burden of his thoughts and

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desire is, How shall I compass the conversion of my pupils? This beyond all question is the first and main end of the Sunday School. The institution is not a missionary society, or a temperance society, or an anti-tobacco society, or a school for teaching history, geography and literature, but a school to do for the young what the church is doing, to bring them to the knowledge of Christ. Nor is it an institution above, or below or outside of, or in any way antagonistic to the church, but rather it is a particular mode in which the church itself is carrying out the hearts of the Lord. The church while aiming primarily at the conversion of souls does not stop at this marked result. When a soul is converted to God the church does not give up all care of it and leave it to struggle on in its own career unaided and alone. As well almost might the mother abandon her new born babe and give her energies forth with to other cares. The soul that is new-born into the kingdom needs continual watchfulness and fostering care. This is especially true of those regenerated in early youth. If a child, after being truly converted is left to go astray and fall into sin and to become through life a weak and puny Christian, though he finally may be saved, he yet misses much of the glory and brightness of a Christian life and brings dishonor upon the cause. There is no disguising the fact that fully one-half of the juvenile population of our community are out of the Sunday school, and of this half, all except the most inconsiderable fraction are out of religious instruction and influence. Let a few Christians instead of going to church on Sunday, take a stroll through the fields of our city and see the hundreds of idle boys and young men engaged in the so-called game of base-ball. Is the Sunday school doing anything in reference to this evil? There are two ways of killing all life out of a school; one is to load it down with a complex machinery of laws and by-laws to constitute it to death, the other is to make its offices a bond of electioneering contentment. When this sort of a feeling creeps into a school it might as well close its doors and how can this feeling be excluded when the position of superintendent is held up as a prize to be scrambled for and the aspirants feels that he must cater for votes? The most important part of the Sunday school is the Superintendent and it is necessary that he should put forth a personal influence upon the scholars and teachers. Whoever moulds and manages the characters of others, especially in an organization like that of the Sunday school, must do so by the code of rules, which, in themselves are so much dead paper, but by bringing his personal influence to bear upon the teachers and scholars and his direction. The superintendent should be of sympathetic nature, and should not shrink from giving expressions to his sympathies. One of the last things a teacher learns is how little his scholars understand of what he says. There was once a boy fifteen years of age, who had grown up in daily attendance upon excellent schools, and who, when questioned upon the phrase "Forgive us our manifold sins," said that manifold means "pertaining to man". In a bible class consisting of young ladies, whose average age was not less than seven years and most of whom were attending school during the week, the lesson was on the Gift of Tongues of the day of Pentecost, in the second chapter of Acts. This verse came under discussion. "And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, as of fire, and they sat upon each of them." It was found on inquiry that not one young lady out of twelve or fourteen had the slightest idea of what cloven meant. One guessed that it might mean fiery and that was about the nearest conjecture ventured.

The duty of the teacher is to pray earnestly and trust God for your success. Well has the poet said:

When God inclines the heart to pray  
He has an ear to hear.  
To Him there's music in a groan.  
And beauty in a tear.  
The humble suppliant cannot fail.  
To have his wants supplied.  
Since he for sinners intercedes,  
Who once for sinners died.

Joseph Thomas.

### LEND A HAND.

It has been truly said that it is better to give than to receive. There is not one of us but what feels happier over some kind deed, or some sacrifice made, to promote the happiness of others than over some effort made in our own behalf.

Thus you see by making others happy, does not lessen our happiness, but makes us more perfect in sight of Him who suffered and died that we might be saved.

By lending a kindly, welcome hand to our fellowmen, no matter what their station in life may be, we would often be the means of making some heart beat lighter and some one's burden less. Many think that this invitation does not need to be extended any further than their own friends or immediate circle of friends. But Christ said to his disciples, "Go ye out into all the world and preach

my gospel." We should likewise extend a helping hand to all, and not be like the Levite who passed the poor wounded man by the wayside, but be rather like the Good Samaritan who bound up his wounds with his own garments. We should lend a hand to one another. In the daily toll of life, when we meet a weaker brother let us help him in the strife, there is none so rich but may, in his turn be forced to borrow, and the poor man of today may become the rich tomorrow.

As we plan we build, therefore it is necessary that we plan well, that our hopes may not be crossed in building up thorough and well educated race of people. And this can only be done by lending a helping hand and aiding those who are struggling for an education, but have not the means to help themselves upward. Let each do what he can to push forward this grand work. If we cannot give our thousands we can give the widow's mite, which if given with a cheerful heart would be greater than thousands given for giving's sake. We should lend a hand to our pastor, to our superintendent, to our teachers and thus help them in the task. Lend a hand to one another. In the race for honor's crown, should it fall upon your brother, Let not any envy take it down. Lend a hand to all we pray. In their sunshine or their sorrow, And the praise they won today, May become our own tomorrow.

Ottie M. Reynolds.

### NEW RICHMOND, OHIO.

New Richmond, Ohio, Nov. 8.—Mr. Wm. Thomas and Mr. Henry Robinson, of Batavia, Ohio, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Frank Dancy and Mrs. Wm. Nelson, of Cincinnati, spent Monday here among relatives.

The concert given by the young ladies of the A. M. E. church, Tuesday evening was a grand success.

Miss Fannie Wilson has returned from a pleasant visit among friends in Cincinnati.

Miss Alice Paxton spent Sunday in Mayaville, the guest of her brother, Mr. Frank Brady.

Mrs. Jennie Taylor left last week for Mt. Auburn, Ohio.

Miss Fannie Houston spent a few days here last week among friends.

Mrs. Wm. Green, of Chicago, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Ed. Graves.

There will be a bean social given by the ladies of the A. M. E. church at the parsonage, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Alonzo Jackson, who has been very ill for the past week is not much better.

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## THE MICHIGAN WAY.

While there is little for consolation in National politics for the Afro-American, the State of Michigan presents to him the greatest reasons for hope and congratulations. In Michigan the party early saw the advantage of the Afro-American vote to them and from the outset the Afro-American has been given the same consideration that is accorded the German American, the Irish American, and all other nationalities. The first Northern State to send a representative of the race to its National conventions, this year lends the way in nominating and electing Afro-Americans to positions of honor and trust. In Wayne county the Honorable D. Augustus Straker is elected Circuit Court commissioner, and William W. Ferguson, is chosen to the State legislature. In Cass county the Republicans have elected Z. Beverly to be Register of Deeds and the back counties of the State may add to this roll of honor.

Every one will agree that this is what should be done, but Michigan stands out singly and alone in this regard, and it is also worthy of note that Michigan alone shows evidences of Republican triumph. With nearly 25,000 colored voters in Ohio, the same number in Illinois and Indiana the party managers have practically ignored this vote. The election returns from these States teach a bitter, and the Plaindealer trusts, an instructive lesson to them. The days when Afro-Americans were Republicans from gratitude alone is forever gone. The same interests that affect other people affect them and the same arguments that sway other races sway away them. They would have been as solidly Republican in every State in the Union as they were in Michigan, had the managers of those States possessed the foresight of Republican leaders here and those States would not be lost to us.

Tuesday was indeed a great day for Michigan and the "Michigan way." That the Michigan idea will spread is one lesson which may be gathered from the gloom of defeat.

## THE RESULT.

Despite the prosperity of the country and its magnificent growth under and by the policies of the Republican party the American people have voted for a change.

After a campaign conducted by the Republicans, solely upon economic questions the people have said in unmistakable language that the sentiment of the country is for a change. So be it.

It seems scarcely credible that the majority of people should so decide, but having so decided, the minority gracefully turns over the country, with all of its vast interests, to the party of free trade, free silver, free emigration and wild cat currency. No Republican wishes that disaster should overtake the country, because his party has been turned down, but no conscientious Republican can help but view the situation with alarm. "The Democrats don't mean what they say," seems to have been the thought that has inspired the change, but this thought will prove to have been without basis of hopes. The large Eastern importers and others who have contributed millions for Democratic success will now insist upon free trade with the world. And such now should be the policy. The Democratic platform declared protection a "fraud" and insisted that it was unconstitutional to levy duty to protect industries. They cannot stop short of unlimited free trade and without a Republican Senate to oppose them we will undoubtedly have it. The Plaindealer can only hope that its views of the tariff may be wrong and that free trade is a blessing in disguise, but at present it can but view the future of this country with alarm.

The Plaindealer did not believe in a revision of the constitution of the State, still there are laws on the statute books, or rather there are corporations doing business in the State, that are permitted by the State to make discriminations, because of color. In good time, the Plaindealer will specify and call them to the attention of our Representative-elect.

The Plaindealer did its full duty in the campaign, and is in a position to say to the Republican National committee, "I told you so." Personally, by written communications, and editorially it has remonstrated with the committee, and advised action upon a different plan from the one pursued, but they were too wise to heed advice and the Republican party is overwhelmingly defeated. As in 1884, some Republican should now make the speech that ought to have been made during the campaign, and follow in the footsteps of the men from Maine.

The Afro-Americans of the country ever since their emancipation and enfranchisement have stood up solidly for the Republican party, until the election of Tuesday. This element has been the chief reliable support and during these later years it was their allegiance that kept the Republican party in power. It was their support that made it possible for the Republican party to shape its tariff policy and make the United States the most prosperous country in the world. Without this aid, the great manufacturing centers could not have existed, and the busy thrum of wheels of the industries that have sprung up in the last two years all over the country, creating greater demand for labor and still increasing our prosperity, would not have been. And yet despite all these services granted to the country, the manufacturer did not recognize the right of the Afro-American to employment on the scale his allegiance to the principles of tariff warranted. The Republican party did not guarantee to him the protection to his life and property his services as a citizen demanded, although such neglect was due more to the Quays, Camerons, Stewarts and Wolcott in the party than to President Benjamin Harrison.

The party did not recognize that his services were of sufficient value, or that his intelligence merited recognition on the World's fair, and he was almost ignored. In Chicago this slight was keenly felt, for all branches and classes of labor were employed there, and he was almost ignored, when in fact his services to the Republic, and his numbers warranted that he should have been recognized to about one-tenth of the working force. All these things have created dissatisfaction, and for the first time there was a good sized, open revolt, helped along by the inattention given to the Afro-American vote by the Republican State administration in Illinois, and their discontent with Gov. Fifer, that turned enough Afro-American voters, in spite of the present and past history of the Democratic party to Democracy, to give that State to Cleveland.

In the same way can be attributed the condition in Ohio. The Plaindealer was on the ground and knew of the dissatisfaction. It urged redress, but the managers knew better and as a result, even Ohio at this present writing is conceded to be Democratic and a Democrat owes his elevation to the presidency by reason of Afro-American votes. The Plaindealer does not and can not justify this action. All its efforts were used and would be used again in trying to overcome this defection to party principles, and to its means was circulated as far as it was able, but with its limited means could not reach the people outside the State to the extent necessary and show the errors that had crept in. The Plaindealer will continue its fight as before within party ranks against the leaders that are strangers to true Republican principles and thought that "business" was the chief and only issue of the campaign. Their failures to properly recognize Republican principles is responsible for defeat. Let them answer to the party.

President Benjamin Harrison deserves great credit from Afro-Americans for the firm stand he has made for a measure to establish a free citizenship, in spite of the advice of certain leaders in the party.

Michigan and Iowa at least are redeemed and this may be attributed in part to the fact that Democratic incompetents have had charge of the affairs of those States.

Bishop Brown ought to be in it as well as the rest of the Afro-American Democrats. Afro-Americans will have more claims on Cleveland and the Democratic party, than they did eight years ago and should be better recognized.

Do you hear the Afro-American Democrats jubilee?

Baby Ruth, instead of Baby McKee, will reign in the White House after March, '93.

Grover Cleveland will be the next president of the United States.

## MICHIGAN POLITICS.

Michigan stands out as one bright redeeming feature of the election last Tuesday. The State has been redeemed from Democratic misrule and squawbuck legislation. It elects a majority of Republican Congressmen despite the Congressional gerrymander, and more than half of the electoral vote of the State is given to Harrison and Reid. The legislature, too is strongly Republican in both branches, and this will insure a Republican United States Senator, to succeed Senator Stockbridge, a repeal of the Miner electoral law, and other laws that Democratic incompetents enrolled upon the statute books of Michigan. The victory in Michigan, was a glorious one in that it is complete and decided, and the State will again be governed on principles of economy, that will not be tinged by either parsimony or extravagance. Michigan will now be represented as the great State at the world's fair next year. And above all things, and what will be of especial interest to the Afro-Americans, an Afro-American for the first time will sit in legislative halls as a member of the legislature. Representative elect, Wm. W. Ferguson, is by no means the first Afro-American nominated as a candidate of his party for the legislature, for in past years in Wayne county, Wm. Lambert, S. C. Watson and A. W. Hill were candidates who failed of election owing to the large Democratic majorities in the district. Wayne county also chooses for Circuit Court Commissioner, the Hon. D. Augustus Straker. He brings greater capacities and abilities for the administration of the office to which he has been elected, than any man chosen for the same position in Wayne county in years. In Cass county, Mr. Z. Beverly is the regular candidate for Register of Deeds, and was elected by a good, safe plurality.

The selection and election of these men, however, indicate a new era in the history of Republicanism in this State. It indicates a recognition of the claims of the Afro-American, and that he is to be regarded as a factor of as much importance as any other element in the party. In fact all through this campaign the Afro-American played an important part and it was because of the proper attention to his claims, and regarding him as a factor to receive consideration, that his support was given solidly to the regular Republican candidate despite the fact that the head of the Democratic State ticket, was a man whom they honored, and whom they will always honor, because of his remarkably, just and clear decision as judge of the Supreme court of the State, on the Civil Rights, of the Afro-American. If the Afro-Americans of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, had been treated like men, and their wishes heeded in the selection of candidates, the result would not now be in doubt in those States as it is at the present writing.

Tuesday was a great day for Michigan.

It was a landslide.

Now that defeat has overtaken the Republican party, the Plaindealer finds satisfaction in the fact that the defeat is thorough and that the Democracy will have control of all branches of the Federal government except the Judiciary. From 1884 to 1888 under Cleveland the country did not live under a Democratic administration. The laws of the country relating to tariff, coinage, or finance, were not changed, and with a Democratic president the country still lived under the policies of the Republican administration, and from that era it is impossible to predict what assaults will be made upon the prosperity of the country. Then the Republican Senate arose like an impassable bulwark against all the legislation of an incompetent Democracy to attack Republican principles of government. Now it is different, and with the Senate in their hands the Democratic party in full control, will have to be responsible for its own administration. The party is pledged to open free trade, to the free coinage of silver, to the repeal of the tax on State banks and to other heresies that are considered to be detrimental to the prosperity of nations. The people have decided in favor of these things and from their judgment there is no appeal. Now let the Democratic party stand up to the rack and grant the demands of the people. The Plaindealer is confident that if the Democratic party attempts to stand by their platform and by the voice of the people as expressed by the ballots on Tuesday, the same people will soon turn in disgust from their principles and again appeal for aid to a united Republicanism, directed by the party leaders that are not acquainted with the first principles of the Republican party.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Plaindealer. As far as its management was able it sent papers free to thousands of people in Michigan and Ohio, to acquaint them with the true issues and progress of the campaign, and now that the people have decided by their vote for new principles to be applied to the government, it should be of interest to all that they keep pace with these ideas. Subscribe now, for it is impossible for the management to continue sending out these papers, for free circulation. In the future as in the past, the Plaindealer will continue zealously to uphold the interests of the people in general and the Afro-American in particular, and if you have been pleased with our weekly visits, show your appreciation by your subscriptions.

The census bureau has issued a very voluminous and important bulletin on homicides. It appears that on June 1, 1890, there were in prison in the United States 7,351 persons detained on charge of homicide. Of these 6,958 were men and 393 women. Of the whole number 4,425 were whites and 2,926 were Negroes. Now when we consider that of the entire population of the United States 54,983,890 are white and 7,500,000 are Negroes, the proportion of blood-shedding Negroes to whites makes a poor showing for the peaceable disposition of the colored people. For while the whites are seven times as numerous as the Negroes, white homicides are less than twice as numerous as the Negro shudders of blood. By the same rule, if the whites were as blood-thirsty as the Negroes, there would be nearly 20,000 white homicides instead of 4,425.

This the New Orleans Picayune regards as a very remarkable fact, but it shows that the Negroes have not yet learned the self-control that should characterize a civilized people. People who undertake to right their wrongs by violent means either have little confidence in the reliability of legal methods, or in obedience to barbarian instincts, they ignore them altogether. The fact remains that while the Negroes in population are to the whites in the proportion of 7 to 54, Negro manslayers are to the whites in the proportion of 27 to 44.—Exchange.

If every white man guilty of crime in the South met his deserts, the record as given in the foregoing would be entirely different. It would show that in spite of their years of civilization and "high morals" the whites have no more self-control than the people who have been only 28 years out of slavery. Every day bring reports of the most horrible crimes committed by white men in the South, and show an absence of morals that is most disgusting and revolting. Afro-Americans are not guilty of the inestuous crimes and murders committed by the whites against the women of their own families, that we find the papers so full of lately, and if every white man engaged in the crime of raping Afro-American women and lynching were convicted, the number of whites doing punishment for crimes would far exceed those of Afro-Americans. To arrive at any definite conclusion as regards the morals of the white and colored people of the country, and the tendency to commit homicides, these census tables are valuable.

The World's fair city did it. The Livingstone is a very creditable appearing journal, but the Plaindealer would advise it in discussing questions to stick close to the truth. In commenting upon an editorial of the Freeman, which bewailed the lack of ambition on the part of Afro-Americans at Indianapolis, the Livingstone asserts that no such conditions exist South, that the young are not listless, but intelligent, thrifty and pushing their way forward, and yet in other Southern journals of the same week, the Plaindealer found several of our Southern exchanges bewailing the same condition of affairs that the Freeman called attention to, and which the Livingstone attempts to deny does not exist in the South.

Negro business houses are quite conspicuous in all parts of the country. They are in nearly all branches of business, and masters of many trades. The next sensation will be Negro factories in the West.—The Future State.

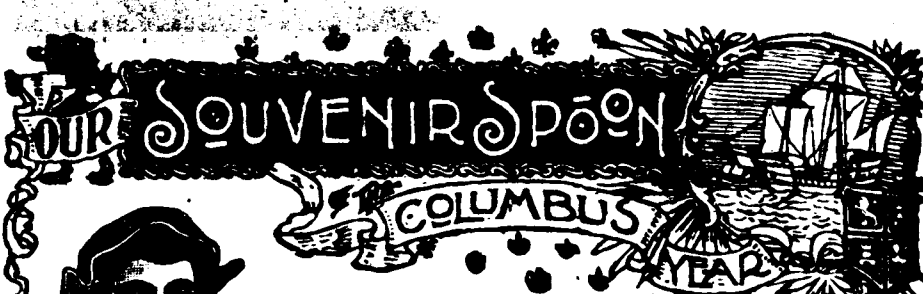
Have you heard of the Loudin Shoe company, Ravenna, Ohio, of the Gould Organ company at Port Huron, Mich? These are factories, which employ quite a number of men and the controlling minds are Afro-Americans.

In Wayne county, Michigan, Wm. W. Ferguson, was elected to the legislature, and D. Augustus Straker, was elected Circuit Court Commissioner.

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In Design and Workmanship it is a Work of Art.

A more beautiful spoon is very rarely seen, to say nothing of its added value as a souvenir of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. It is one of the finest premiums which we are enabled to offer to our subscribers and we shall be pleased to see it largely chosen, knowing that all who receive it will be delighted. The quality is guaranteed it is heavily plated with pure sterling silver and will wear well for years and give perfect satisfaction.

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## CURRENT COMMENT.

Petersburg Herald:—It is a very sad fact that many young colored men are growing up in our Southern cities utterly indifferent to the responsibilities which must soon come upon them as citizens and heads of families. Many of them prefer uncertain and periodical jobs rather than good steady employment. They will work one week and play all round sport for three, at the end of which time they are ready to make a borrow from their poor old mothers and their hard worked fathers.

Another class of our young men spend all their earnings in drinking and shooting crap. Go to the dives and dens on Saturday nights and you will find scores of young men shooting the dice and pouring fiery liquids into their stomachs. It pains one to pen these lines, but we must arouse ourselves to help save the young men of the race.

The Washington Bee:—Thirty years ago men and women were chained together and paraded in the public streets of this city, on their way to Alexandria, Richmond and cities in the South to be sold to the highest bidder. Last Friday colored men and women took their stations according to rank, date of organization, and numerical numbers, and in full equality, full fellowship and communion, as marshals, aids assistants and so on, paraded with and under the same auspices of the great Catholic church.

It was a great sight to see this church recognize in full, in a public parade, as it does in its inner councils, and administrative and religious affairs, its charity benevolence and protection, hitherto slave and despised race.

The New South:—No unprejudiced mind can visit the South and come in contact with our people without being thoroughly convinced of the absolute practicability of the work that is being done for their elevation.

The Planet:—Public sentiment is the greatest lever for the righting of wrongs as perpetrated upon any people or any class. Newspapers create public sentiment as do also an appeal to the hustings.

A universal condemnation of lynch law would arouse into action the greatest lever which could bring about its annihilation.

The Crusader:—The death of Mrs. Harrison, which occurred Tuesday, though not unexpected, was a shock to the country, and the whole people mourn with the President in his great affliction.

The New South:—Unless a little more attention is given to the training of the rising generation of colored people, than is now being done, may the good Lord have mercy on

us all. Some people rear children precisely like sheep—turn them out to graze. Shame on such inhuman parents.

Boston Courant:—Let us hope that the mantle of the late Charles Sumner may fall this time upon the shoulders of Henry Cabot Lodge. He has proven a true friend to the race.

—The following squib appeared in the Commercial Gazette, of Cincinnati, last week, and there is a great deal of truth in it. To the Editor of the Commercial Gazette:—

As long as education and supreme intelligence are denounced from the colored pulpits by any member of the race, be he a pastoring minister or a so-called prophet, who claims to be sent from God, and such gross denunciations are heartily received by the parents, as a part, or whole, the white race have a perfect and undisputed right to forever debar them from all intellectual and social positions in life. Dr. S. R. Rice.

Boston Republican:—It is remarkable that a people coming out of slavery less than one generation ago, propertyless and penniless, manage to send 133,000 children to their schools in Georgia, have accumulated \$14,000,000 in wealth, and out of an average daily wage of fifty cents, support their pastors, sustain churches and maintain their families. The Negro workmen at the South contribute one thousand million dollars worth of work annually.

## Challenged Corbett.

New York, Oct. 29.—The arrival of Peter Jackson on the Teutonic and the fact that Jim Corbett is being pursued by a girl and an angry bookmaker with a "gun," have awakened interest in the doings of those eminent knights of the knickerbocker, the more so as the colored Australian has taken up the trail of the western female and her pearl driver friend and is himself in pursuit of Pompadour Jim.

Says Jackson: "I have issued my first challenge and if it is possible to force Corbett into a fight I will do so. He owes me a return match and I am bound to get it. If there is a fight in him, if he will not fight, I will force him to give up the title he now holds. I will meet him at the Coney Island, California or National sporting club, and you can wager that, which ever way the battle results, there will be a winner. There must not be another draw."

Whether this will cause Jim to give up a money making theatrical tour is freely discussed and the general opinion is that he would be too foolish if he did. The men will undoubtedly get together some time, but not in the immediate future. Meanwhile Peter is growing older and Corbett's chances stronger.

—Tollette, Ark., is owned by Afro-Americans and they are talking about starting up a paper.

Get a Souvenir Spoon Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer elsewhere.



**DETROIT DEPARTMENT.**

**NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.**  
 All subscribers not receiving THE PLAINDEALER should notify us at once. We desire to have our copy delivered promptly.  
 THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:  
 Aaron Lapp, 430 Hastings street.  
 John Williams, 81 Croghan street.  
 Mr. Shook 441 Antoinette street.  
 Messrs. Brewer, 329 Antoine at Cook and Thomas, Brush street.

**Mere Mention**

The Willing Workers society will meet next week at the residence of Mrs. Palmer.  
 The colored vote of Detroit was cast solidly for the Republican ticket. To their vote is largely due to their loyalty.  
 Miss Ward, formerly of Ann Arbor, has returned to the city to make this her home after a long visit with her parents in Augusta.

The Wayne Glee club entertainment at Fraternity hall, last evening, was a financial success, as well as an artistic one. A pleasant and enjoyable evening was given to all an attendance.

Mrs. M. Hawkins, of Mullett street, has gone to Buffalo, N. Y., to live.  
 Miss Gertrude Harper had the misfortune of running a nail into her eye last week.

At this week's meeting of the Willing Workers Society the members were very enthusiastic over the election of Messrs Straker and Ferguson. Three cheers and a vigorous tiger were given for each of the successful candidates.

No lover of pure classic music, should fail to attend the concert which is being arranged by Mrs. Porter Cole, for Ebenezer church, to be given Nov. 30.

The substantial aid which Mrs. Porter Cole and her chorus are giving to our local churches cannot be too highly commended.

The number of first class entertainments being arranged for just now should not lead any one to forget the concert to be given at the Baptist church, Monday evening, Nov. 21, by Blind Boone and his excellent company. Boone is so well known to the public that it would seem hardly necessary to say anything concerning him and his ability to please the most critical musical taste. In his company is Miss Stella May, a young vocalist of rare ability, who is receiving the most flattering notices from the press wherever the company has appeared.

Mr. Zack Simons, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday, Oct. 30, in the city. He was entertained at breakfast by Mrs. Wm. Lambert followed by a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Williams and a tea by Mr. and Mrs. T. L. O. Lambert.

Miss Agnes Johnson, of Chatham, Ont., was the guest of Miss Annie Beeler, a couple of days last week.

Men of all professions and trades, ministers, lawyers, merchants and mechanics unite in endorsing Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the old reliable cure for all bronchial and pulmonary troubles as the best household remedy in the market.

Thaddeus Warsaw, Sr., 52 Division street is ill.

Miss Annie Beeler, 90 Division street, has been ill.

Mrs. Porter Cole and chorus will give a grand concert, for the benefit of Ebenezer A. M. E. church, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 30. They are preparing a most excellent program which promises to eclipse the one which was so heartily enjoyed recently at Bethel church.

Well heated, nicely furnished rooms with or without board, at Mrs. B. F. Wallace's 283 Fort street E.

Regular services at Second Baptist church, begin at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. The pastor Rev. N. F. McCabe, will preside.

The usual Sunday murder was furnished last week, by Wallace Clay, a young Afro-American, who shot his wife at the residence of Mrs. Maggie Harrison, on Macomb street, near Orlean street. The stories told by the eye witnesses, are somewhat conflicting. It seems that Clay's wife was there in the company of Ben Braxton, who ran when Clay appeared, but shot at the latter wounding him in the leg. Clay fired four shots three of which took effect in the body of his wife, who it is said cannot live. Clay gave himself up to the police authorities. Tracy Slaughter is also said to have been on the ground at the time of the shooting.

**BETHEL THANKSGIVING.**

A revolution in the character and quality of church entertainments is well under way in Detroit.

The Bergen Concert, the Minnette Family Scandal and the Maggie Porter Cole concert and chorus are three entertainments lately given which rendered fullest returns for the people's money.

It has come to the point where the church entertainments can hope to succeed only in proportion to their merits. This fact is constantly before us in preparing our Thanksgiving Bazaar, Dinner and Old Folks concert. The Old Folks concert will include a large number of aged people and will be a novelty, the Patriotic Drill, managed by Mrs. Ackers, will include an army of little girls. The Bazaar, under the direction of Bethel Aid Society, will include four booths handsomely arranged and furnished with valuable goods of tasty quality and great variety. The Thanksgiving Dinner is to be on the good old time plan.

It is said the people of Detroit do not patronize Thanksgiving Dinners, but we feel sure a good dinner, well served cannot fail of large patronage. We will expect at least 300. Bethel church is deeply in debt and a large payment overhangs us now. Come and help us by eating a good Thanksgiving Dinner at the low price of 25 cents. Bethel Aid Society.

**MICHIGAN, MY MICHIGAN!**

**Stands Out as the Old Bright Spot for Republicanism.**

**AND OLD DEMOCRATIC WAYNE**

**Joins in the Glad Hurrah and Rejoicings Democratic Mis-Rule and Squaw-bunkism.**

In the midst of appalling Republican disaster, so general in the scope, so unmitigable in its indication of popular disapproval, the ringing tones of victorious Michigan Republicans stands out in sharp contrast.



GOV. ELECT, JNO. T. RICH.

In two years they have regained the entire election machinery, which by apathy and neglect, had fallen into the hands of Democracy. By a vigorous and wisely conducted campaign they have successfully contended against Democratic gerrymandering, trickery, fusion and misrepresentation. Michigan, old reliable Michigan, in the face of a ter-

rible onslaught wrests the fort from the enemy and unfurls the grand old Republican banner as a sign that true Republicanism, the bed-rock article, is neither dead nor dying. It stands as one of the few bright stars in the firmament which have not been covered by the cloud of distrust and disunion. The redemption of the State is something of which Republicans may well be proud and nothing but the extent of the National disaster will keep them from rejoicing considerably in its last issue the Plaindealer predicted a majority for John T. Rich, of 20,000. Complete returns will not leave it much below that fig-

one! Frank J. Hecker for Congress was the one lamentable feature of the city campaign, but the gallant Colonel made a good run and his enthusiastic campaign aided the entire ticket. Colonel Hecker was to a great extent the victim of misrepresentation and in another contest would make a much better showing.

The county ticket is headed by Chas. P. Collins, who is elected sheriff over James Hanley, by 3,092 plurality. Collins is one of the gamiest fighters in Detroit. He was only defeated two years ago by a very small vote and his easy victory this year is certainly well deserved.

Probate Judge Durfee, the man who has won his eight consecutive victory, registers his banner plurality of 5,606 this year.

Lawrence, for auditor, Brown and Beatcher, for coroners, Schellenberg, for justice of the peace, and Goodell, for surveyor, are all elected by handsome pluralities.

The legislative ticket is a still greater set back to the Democrats, because, these offices are seldom affected by local conditions. But the record of the squawback in the last session was so thoroughly bad, that people repudiated the whole gang. The latest figures give the Republicans nine out of ten representatives by comfortable pluralities. W. W. Ferguson, the Afro-American candidate, standing third highest on the list. Mr. Ferguson's victory is a glorious one, considering the great odds against him and he enjoys the distinction of being the first Afro-American elected to the Michigan State legislature.

**HON. D. A. STRAKER.**

For county treasurer, Carleton, Republican, lays out Dunnebacke, chronic office-holder, by 1,968 plurality.

Henry Reynolds, a rising young Republican, downs Wm. May, one of the shrewdest campaigners on the Democratic side, by 133 votes.

As everybody devoutly hoped and prayed, Sam Burroughs was buried by an adverse majority of 4,445. Allen H. Frazer will be prosecuting attorney for the next two years and Allen may be relied upon to prosecute.

The Afro-American representative, D. Augustus Straker, made a splendid run for Circuit court commissioner and won it by the handsome majority of 761. Mr. Straker has the proud distinction of being the first Afro-

American ever elected in Wayne county to an office better than coroner. The office is an honorable and lucrative one, and while Afro-Americans know that his abilities entitle him to still higher distinction, they regard his elevation as an entering wedge and are happy over the outcome. Mr. Straker's vote exceeded that of his associate, Mr. Greenstone, who was also elected, which shows his popularity.

**HON. WM. W. FERGUSON.**

The other State officers will not vary much from that figure, with the exception of Hooker, Berry and Diekema, who ran against fusion candidates. Judge Hooker's elevation to the Supreme court bench, is thoroughly deserved. The squawback legislature of two years ago is dead and gone forever. There is scarcely a vestige to mark the spot where it once was. The legislature is thoroughly Republican, in both branches, thus ensuring the return of a Republican Senator. At the present writing the Senate stands 20 Republicans to 12 Democrats and People's party. The house of representatives stands Republicans 64, Democrat and People's party 36. Congressmen are elected out of eight gerrymandered districts and the remaining four lost by meagre majorities. Headed by Governor-elect, John T. Rich, the State administration will regain its true, honored reputation for faithful and efficient service, for which, everyone will be thankful.

The voters of Wayne county, cleaned house Tuesday. The oligarchy of corruption and boodle was wash-

**AN OPEN LETTER.**

To the Editor of the Plaindealer:— Fully recognizing the obligations of Bethel church to hundreds of citizens not members thereof, but to whose kindness we are indebted for much assistance. We feel it our duty from time to time to make mention of our progress with the big debt and in other matters through your columns. We know the power of the press and the wide extended circulation communications through its pages may obtain.

We want the public to know of the most sincere gratitude we feel to Mrs. Porter Cole and the fifty young people who assisted her in the splendid concert and chorus given for our benefit, Oct. 27th. The receipts from tickets alone were more than \$125. Mrs. Cole and each assistant donated their service, absolutely receiving no remuneration, except the most sincere gratitude of the hundreds whom their great kindness so much aided.

Except expense for instrumental music all service was given entirely free and the instrumental music was furnished by professionals of the highest rank at most generous terms. So we are deeply indebted to Mrs. Cole and each member of the chorus, not only for the money, but for what everybody says, was the richest musical treat ever furnished in church entertainments in our city.

I might also add that we must raise \$730 by the 27th day of November, to do this we have placed fifty books in good hands and are appealing to the public for help. In January we must raise an equal large sum, it is therefore easy to see how heavy is our burden and how great our need.

The monthly contribution to the building fund as well as the public collections are now more than double what they have been, while during the past quarter, the classes came within \$3 of raising the full amount expected from them. To see the large number of people brought together during the Sabbath, the Sunday school with its increasing corps of teachers and multiplying number of pupils, the class-meetings with their power of song, testimony and exhortation and even the much inspiring prayer-meeting, with its interest, in short to consider that the church is open every night, except Saturday, will give one some idea of what Bethel is to her hundreds of members and attendants. More than that, besides our heavy debt, we are trying to care for a number of aged and helpless members as well as giving occasional aid to many of the sick and needy.

The young people and all others who contribute money, influence and their presence can see the good they help to accomplish. We are indebted to all the people for help and we endeavor to be of some benefit to everybody. All are invited to help in the Thanksgiving fair and to attend any or all services held at the church on Sabbath or through

**CHEAS. P. COLLINS, SHERIFF.**

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We make a specialty of Wright's Health Underwear, the softest and nicest a man can wear. All Wool, Wool Fleece at \$2.50 a garment.

Men's Fine Health Underwear in cotton, with sotten fleece, warm and non-irritant at 85 cents each.

Men's White Cashmere Underwear at 30c each  
 Men's Natural Gray Underwear at 30c each  
 Men's Heavy Wool Underwear at 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25  
 Men's Heavy English Balbriggan only \$1.50

**A SPECIAL BARGAIN.**  
 Also reduced prices on odds and ends and broken lots.  
 Men's Natural Gray Shirts, 50c, reduced to 30c  
 Men's Natural Gray and Camels Hair Shirts, 75c, reduced to 50c  
 Men's White Merino Shirts, \$1.25, reduced to 75c

**UMBRELLAS.**  
 We are well supplied with Umbrellas and have been waiting for a little wet weather to talk to you about them.  
 English Gloria Umbrellas, Natural Wood Handles, fast color, three sizes, 26 inch 28-inch and 30-inch.....75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25  
 Fine Silk Warp Gloria Umbrellas.....\$1.25 and \$1.50  
 Lyons' Silk Umbrellas, with Shell and Ivoried Handles at.....\$1.90

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Has made many friends. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest liniment sold. It kills pain!

**SALVATION OIL** is sold by all dealers for 25c

Substitutes are mostly cheap imitations of good articles. Don't take them. Insist on getting SALVATION OIL, or you will be disappointed.

**CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.**

**COOK AND THOMAS' NEW BANNER BARBER SHOP**

Brush Street between Macomb and Gratiot Ave.

Messrs. Cook and Thomas take pleasure in inviting their many patrons and the general public to patronize their new shop "on of the finest" in the state. Every convenience. First class workmen. Every thing new and neat. Pleasant quarters. Call.

**Hot and Cold Baths, WITH SHOWER or PERFUMERY.**  
 Bath Rooms reserved for Ladies Fridays, 3 to 4 p.m. Complete service.

**Cook & Thomas, Prop.**

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**UMBRELLAS.**  
 We are well supplied with Umbrellas and have been waiting for a little wet weather to talk to you about them.  
 English Gloria Umbrellas, Natural Wood Handles, fast color, three sizes, 26 inch 28-inch and 30-inch.....75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25  
 Fine Silk Warp Gloria Umbrellas.....\$1.25 and \$1.50  
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**THE FAIR**

**GOODS SOLD FOR CASH AND ON TIME.**

This is the season of the year when you want to refurnish your house. To do so cheaply and attractively there is no better place than THE FAIR. We have

**CARPETS** IN HEMP, INGRAIN, TAPESTRY VELVET AND MOQUETT.

**FURNITURE** Parlor and Bedroom Suit, Kitchen, Dining Room, and Office Furniture. Side Boards, Hall Trees, Rocking Chairs, etc.

**STOVES** Heating Stoves, Ranges, Oil and Gas Stoves.

**CURTAINS** Nottingham, Brussels, Swiss, Irish Point and Chenille Curtains.

**OIL CLOTH AND LINOLEUM** for floor coverings and for Stove Mats.  
**DOOR MATS** of Cocoa Fibre, Steel and Rubber.  
**Picture Frames** from 30c upward, and many other articles.

**LACE SHAMS. FREUNDHOUSE FURNISHING CO. LACE BE D SE 1.**

**IS YOUR BOY A TOUCH?**

LAD ON SHOES? A HEALTHY YOUNG AMERICAN USUALLY IS. 'TIS REASON YOU WANT THE BEST YOU CAN GET. WE HA VEGREAT SUCCESS WITH BOYS' AND YOUTH'S SHOES FROM OUR HOME MANUFACTURE—

**Pingree & Smith.**

THEY ARE SHOES WITH A RECORD—VERY RELIABLE—NEW LOT JUST IN—PRODUCTIVE OF MUCH HAPPINESS—

BOY HAPPY—  
 FATHER HAPPY—  
 EISMAN & MAY HAPPY—  
 PINGREE & SMITH HAPPY—  
 AND SUNDAY NEWS HAPPY.

WHERE THERE IS SO MUCH HAPPINESS, PARTICIPATE.

**EISMAN & MAY, YOUR SHOEMEN,**  
 At 85 GRATIOT AVE.

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**TAYLOR, WOOLFENDEN & CO.**

the week. We are looking forward to a great revival, every indication points to success.

John M. Henderson.  
 P. S. I hope that the edition containing this letter will also contain news of the triumphant election of our distinguished fellow citizens, Straker and Ferguson, and the rest of the ticket as well.

**OF LOCAL INTEREST.**

The concert given at Bethel church last week Thursday evening under the direction of Mrs. Maggie Porter Cole was a success. It was a first class concert, and equal in every respect to the Bergen concert of several weeks ago. Under the direction of Mrs. Cole the chorus of sixty voices did excellent work, when the short time is considered in which they were prepared and justifies the remarks made by the Plaindealer, that in Detroit, there is excellent material for a first class musical society. The rendering of "Italia" by the chorus is deserving of more than passing notice. It had the effect of a well drilled chorus in grand opera, and that speaks volumes for their effort and the excellent training given them by Mrs. Cole. All of the individual soloists and the male quartette did well, and every number was enthusiastically encored and responded to. Of course the chief interest centered in the singing of Mrs. Cole, and she did not disappoint her hearers.

Her first number, the "Staccato Polka", displayed the sweetness, the flexibility, and the remarkable control she has of her voice. It was an artistic effort, and showed high cultivation. No one but a master of the art could so perfectly render the song. Her second number was a double one. "The Creole Love Song" and "Coming thro' the Rye". Most people would prefer the Creole Love Song to the Staccato Polka, because the air is catching and the sprightly movement that runs through it that aways the feeling and prompts the feet to keep in time to its jiggy movement. It was a song that the masses appreciate because it appeals to their feelings and they respond in feeling and action to the singer. Both parts of the double number were responded to and as an encore she sang "The Last Rose of Summer".

There was not the crowd at the concert that attended the Bergen, and those who failed to attend missed a first class treat. It showed to the public that Detroit has as good talent as can be found elsewhere, and the people ought certainly to patronize and encourage their home talent. The church officers, however, deserve to be congratulated for furnishing high class entertainments for the people, and the people ought to meet all such efforts half way.

Read our premium offers.



# CLEVELAND CHRONICLES.

Subscription orders and news items for the Cleveland department of the Plaindealer, can be sent on postal card or by note to Wm. H. Rogers, real estate and insurance agent, 543 Erie street. The Plaindealer has all the news from Cleveland, Southern and Northern Ohio, and the rest of the world. Subscription one dollar per year. Valuable advertising medium for wants, lost and found.

Mr. Thomas Johnson, of Philadelphia, brother to E. A. Johnson, the historian, of Raleigh, N. C., is visiting in Cleveland.

Messrs Charles T. Dou, Abe Berry and Bert Johnson, of Youngstown, Ohio, spent last Sunday in Cleveland, the guest of the Misses Evans, 223 Central avenue.

For collecting old claims, drawing up deeds, mortgages, all legal notes, etc., call on Wm. H. Rogers, Notary Public and collector, 543 Erie street. Rev. Mr. Lealard, of Chicago, has taken charge of St. Andrew's mission.

Through the efforts of Miss Clara O. Deaver, a meeting was arranged for last Tuesday evening, at Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's, 190 Perry street, for the purpose of reorganizing St. Andrew's Sunday school.

Mrs. L. A. R. Cunningham leaves Saturday, Nov. 12th, for Youngstown, O., where she will spend a few days visiting friends.

White's Yucatan gum is sold in nearly every country of the civilized world.

The young ladies of Mt. Zion Congregational church have formed a missionary society, called the "Gleaners." Miss Edna J. Anderson was chosen president, and Miss Amelia Nelson as vice-president. The organization is destined to do a good work among the young people of the church.

Subscribe for the Plaindealer, only one dollar per year.

Mrs. Conly Burdine who has been sick for several weeks, but was thought to be gradually recovering, has been again taken with a severe attack.

Uniformity of quality always wins, that's why White's Yucatan gum is so.

The society of Young Married people, of which Rev. Mrs. Shaw is president, gave an excellent and most successful entertainment at the church, last Thursday evening. The proceeds of the entertainment amounted to \$50, which was given to purchase a communion set for Mt. Zion Congregational church. This society has been a great auxiliary to the church since its organization two years ago. In this short time the society has raised and turned over for the benefit of the church, nearly \$200.

Get a Cook Book Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer.

Send news items for the Plaindealer to Wm. H. Rogers, Notary Public and collector, 543 Erie street. The Plaindealer is pronounced by the best citizens of Cleveland and the thinking men of the country, as the leading colored paper of the land.

The distressing pains of heartburn are relieved immediately by chewing White's Yucatan gum.

Rev. D. W. Shaw's sermon, published in this week's issue of the Plaindealer, should be read by every young lady in the land. It points out the true elements of womanhood, and plainly shows how much depends upon the high moral standing of a young woman. It would be a gross injustice to say that the young women of the land are alone responsible for the crimes and sins of the world, but it is a credit to them, to say that they can in a measure check the great flow of immorality, and by raising high the standard of christianity, save thousands of souls from the downward road of destruction. The future of any race depends upon its young women. A high standard of virtue, intelligence and christianity will destroy the vice and immorality found in so many degraded young men. Nothing can equal the power and greatness of a woman's influence. The best and noblest men of the land owe their greatness to the goodness of some woman.

Politics and political parties are a necessity, so is White's Yucatan gum.

M. C. Beauford of 80 Forest street, gave his wife a surprise party last Friday evening. The ladies' missionary circle, of Mt. Zion Congregational church, have collected together several barrels of clothing, books and school supplies, amounting in all to about \$700, for the benefit of the colored school children at Helena, Ark. The goods were shipped this week to Mr. Inghen, principal of the Helena school.

It will kill the effects of a "Smile" quicker than anything on earth. White's Yucatan gum.

All Afro-Americans with no capital, desiring to earn good money at their homes, address T. F. Miller, 256 Forest street Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. B. D. Stokes, 71 Forest street, is preparing for a big Thanksgiving dinner to be given at his house, for the benefit of the A. M. E. church.

Boys if you want to please that best girl, be sure and take some of White's Yucatan gum along. "The quality of mercy is not strained," neither is that of White's Yucatan gum.

Mr. W. O. Bowles who keeps a first class grocery store, 658 Central avenue, is preparing a special Thanksgiving service, to be used by the G. U. O. of O. F. Mr. Bowles is a man of scholarship and culture. He was a successful editor of "The Odd Fellow's Signal" for many years and has written many laudable and interesting poems.

All Afro-Americans chew White's Yucatan gum. Comedian Glee Clubs all rely upon White's Yucatan gum to keep them in good voice. Dyspepsia can be cured by chewing White's Yucatan gum as directed.

Get a Souvenir Spoon Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer elsewhere.

The ladies of Mt. Zion Congregational church, are making elaborate preparations for a grand fair, to be given next May, in the interest of the church.

Whedman all chew White's Yucatan gum, as a sure anti-dry throat remedy. Number of pieces of White's Yucatan gum sold. No. of pieces sold in 1887, 4,799,000. No. of pieces sold in 1888, 66,636,700. No. of pieces sold in 1889, 97,881,000. No. of pieces sold in 1890, 126,874,000. No. of pieces sold in 1891, 128,560,000.

## PENSIONS A SPECIALTY.

Pensions are a compensation for service, and are due, under the laws. For disabilities incurred in the service, and for the death of a husband or father from disabilities thus incurred.

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Milo B. Stevens and Co., Attorneys. The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio. Principal office, Washington, D. C.

## STRANDED ON THE HARBOR BAR.

Sermon delivered by Rev. Daniel Shaw, Ph. D., at Mt. Zion Congregational Church, Oct. 29, 1892.

Text, I Kings, 18: 21: "How long halt ye?"

Topic:—"Stranded on the Harbor Bar."

In the summer of 1884, during my period of study at Boston, I was supplying a white Methodist church up on the Merrimac river, near the Atlantic ocean. During my stay with them, I planned an excursion for the Sunday school and so arranged that we might go by boat down the Merrimac river to the sea and run down to the great navy yard and port at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. It was a hot summer day and with the outgoing tide we glided down the Merrimac to the sea, through some of the most beautiful scenery of the East. Hills rose on every side, while in the distance the green and white mountains lifted themselves into the blue of Heaven. Harvest fields stretched away from the river bank, waving with verdure and golden grain, until they were lost in the hills. The cooling of the dove from his cote, and the lowing of distant herds floated to us on the flower perfumed air. The sound of thrush and robin and plover mingled with the regular stroke of the engine, lent to the whole a dreaminess and a pleasure, rarely if ever before or since enjoyed by myself. I sat to the front of the vessel enjoying for a while the still salt breeze as it came up from the leaving sea. Then I sauntered to the rear, where, shielded from the wind, I enjoyed the August sun at his best that day, but not too hot for an ocean ride. Behind us I saw the phosphorescent glow upon the waters, over which the boat had gone beating it into foam.

Thus the hours passed as we glided down the Merrimac, passing beautiful hamlets nestled in the hills as we swept on toward the sea.

At last we came to the mouth of the river, where we were to enter the ocean. I heard the signal bell, the machinery stopped. The engine's hitherto steady pulse ceased. The signal from the pilot came again and standing in full view of the machinery, I saw it reversed. The captain came hurrying past and I learned that this action was occasioned by the fact that we were just about to get over the harbor bar into the sea. It was the strategic point in the journey. Here the waves were highest and most conflicting. This was the danger point. The floating buoy were the only guide which told the pilot where safe passage might be made. But with the steamer ran back a little and her prow set to the point of passage the engine took on her regular stroke and with her steady throbb and full power she went over the bar into the sea, and headed for Portsmouth, where on that day the Greeley relief vessels came to port, bruised and blackened from North sea. But the point of importance in this narrative so far rendered, is the fact that there is a bar at the mouth of every river, the passage over which is accompanied with difficulty and danger. That here the ship is liable to strand and having stranded must be lifted off by the wrecker or wait for some tide to float it off; but the tide is hours a part and much time must be lost if stranded on the bar. I come to night young ladies with this suggestive narrative to speak to you about.

"Stranded at the Harbor Bar."

I need not say to you that you are upon life's river, steaming toward the great sea of usefulness. You are gliding through beautiful scenery. The air about your youthful days is laden with the perfume of life's early morning. Other lives about you are like the beautiful hamlets, nestled in hills, surrounded by waving harvest fields and trees of beautiful foliage. But my young friends you are hurrying toward the sea. The rivers of youth must be abandoned for the sea of womanhood and the pleasures of girlhood for the stern endeavor and usefulness of womanhood. Young women some of you are coming to the harbor bar, some have stranded there and some with the captain's precaution, by a careful observation of the danger signals have passed out to sea.

It is a well known fact that there are a great many more women than there are men, this is more felt in the Eastern States than the Middle or Western States. Yet

it is true for the whole world over that there are more women than men. Because of this there has arisen the idea that there are a great many superfluous, or useless women. They were at one time characterized as an anxious and aimless mass of humanity. While I believe there are a great many superfluous or useless women, I am also ready to admit that there are a great many superfluous and useless men and not more of one than the other in proportion to their numbers.

The superfluous people in the world whether men or women, are those who have stranded at the harbor bar in life and are a plain failure in life. They have not only failed at the danger point and have stranded on the bar, but have failed in sight of life's mission. They, themselves are not the only loss, but they have obstructed the pathway of many others, who are coming out to the sea of usefulness. Learn to-day young women that your failure, not only affects yourself, but you strand at the very point where others need to make their best effort, and their failure may be occasioned by yours. You are, under God, called upon to-day to arouse yourselves for the strategic point in life and with care and energy push over it.

Now since so many young women strand at the harbor bar we may find it profitable to inquire into the reasons for such disaster.

I name first here:—Lack of purpose.

How few of our young women are aroused by any consuming purpose in life. How many there are who simply drift. They have only a temporary purpose for they expect that some time, and they hope the time will soon come when "Prince Charming" will come along and take them to himself, and then for them life's fretful fever will be over. In all their early years not more than one young woman in ten lay hold of any work or employment only for the time, and as temporary while they wait for the coming of Prince Charming. This does indeed leave the young women anxious, and aimless. To them Prince Charming is the only power to lift them and float them from the bar. But what if the prince should not come? Is it possible he may not. He has not come to multitudes, there are multitudes to whom he will not come. There are thousands to whom he has never come it would have been a Godsend. Young women give to your life a purpose, settle on something to be accomplished in your life, which will make for the bettering of yourself and the race. Having something ahead of you to be accomplished will give your life a purpose and no life with a purpose is liable to suffer defeat. You need to go booming toward the sea if you would go safely over the bar.

As I have said there is a temporariness in all the pursuits of women. How different are they from men. The young man starts out with law before him, or medicine or civil engineering, or business in some of its various branches, or the ministry, or some of the professions and he heads in that direction with no temporariness of thought, but a definite aim. He starts into them for life and his whole nature arises to achieve unto success. But our young women have a temporariness in all their pursuits. All they do has the taint of being for the time and not for a life work, because of this the steady thrill of a purpose does not inspire them as men are inspired. They have therefore a tendency to drift. They magnify the present hour, living in it almost to the exclusion of the future. No life will be successful that does not hold a grinding pregnant future ever before its eye. The life which aims at nothing will usually hit nothing.

Young women your life needs among many other things a plan—then you need the courage to execute the plan. If you would ride over the bar you must avoid idleness as you would a viper. No one can hope to push out to life's sea and ride the bar who is idle. If you have stranded, idleness has had its share in wrecking your little craft. Nor do I mean that you shall be busy at things of no importance. You ought to be busy at such things as make for the development of your own womanhood, and such as shall be helpful to others. But some one here who has stranded, will say what ever my faults may be, you can not charge me with being idle, for I am as busy as I can live from morning until night, from the beginning of the year to its close. Young ladies learn here to-night if you have not before fronted that truth that there is a kind of busy-ness, which is not busy-ness. There is a kind of activity, which in the end is but idleness. If you would learn the secret of how not to be idle, learn to do one thing and not have a multitude of things in the fire at the same time. Your life and womanhood does not depend upon the number of things you work at, but the few things well done. Remember at all times whatever your occupation may be that you have womanhood within you to cultivate and develop. Remember also that womanhood may not depend upon the piano, the paint brush or a multitude of the so-called feminine accomplishments. A true womanhood may not always have time to develop the artist within her. She may not know Beethoven's Sonatas from the Overture to Lohengrin; yet she may be a noble woman, having passed the harbor bar in safety, and gotten out into life's great ocean of usefulness. Her soul found development in prayer and meditation. She may not have had time to read the latest novel, she may not be able to converse with you about the transient and temporary affairs, she may not know Louisa Alcott or George Elliott in literature. But she knows Moses and Isaiah and David and Paul. She can talk to you about the great writers of life and things un-

ter too, and along with that she has a purpose. She may not be as brilliant as a skyrocket on a summer evening, but she stands at the center of the home like a steady fire, which blesses and comforts all who gather there. She may not seem to be so very busy, but she is accomplishing life's purpose. Think of your kitchen clock. If you will take off the pendulum weight, the ticking will increase and the hands will move with great rapidity and the clock will seem to be very busy, but in fact is not busy, but idle, for it is not accomplishing its mission. The business of the clock is to mark the hours to give out the time correctly, but this it fails to do when the ballast weight on the pendulum is gone. Learn from this young woman that any work which does not go to fill up life's mission is really idleness. Like the clock you have a mission and you need ballast in order to accomplish this. When a woman loses out of her life a certain ballast and gravity, she also loses out of it the most womanly feature. If therefore young women you seek to make the most of life you will not be idle. You will always be doing something. Nor is that all you will be doing something worthy a human being.

Once more young women strand on the harbor bar of life because they so frequently lack courage. Far be it from me to say that all young women lack courage for I have known some who bore as brave hearts as ever gave life to a human form. There are some sniffling and timid people who say that courage is not a womanly virtue. They expect the woman to faint at sight of even a dead striped snake in the garden. They expect her to scream and fly from a mouse. They expect her to go in to apapams over a spider. They say she is naturally timid. Young women hysteresis is no credit to you in the eye of young men, who are looking for companions to help them to draw the burden of life. Do not think that any body will praise you because you have weak nerves. Weak nerves are no boon to the human race. You have as much right to be courageous as you have to be virtuous. There are depths of courage in a woman's breast which only needs the opportunity, to draw it forth. I do not forget the fact that she has been among the dead and dying on battlefields, where she walked through clots and pools of human blood. I do not forget that she has been enrolled among the martyrs. I remember the story of twenty poor nuns, who during the French Revolution, were brought on the scaffold, where they chanted their Te Deum as their heads fell one by one into the executioner's basket and the hymn was hushed only when the last head rolled from its body under the axe. Young women the world needs your courage as it needs your purity. The world is waiting to-day for brave young women. Do not feel that you can help humanity by cultivating a soft shrinking nature. Learn to be heroes in life's battle. If you will be courageous you will not strand on the harbor bar. Oh my young friends if I could inspire you to have the right kind of courage, you could revolutionize this community. If the young women in this city would be brave enough to refuse any young man's company who had the smell of rum upon his breath, you could revolutionize the life of young men in the next few years. Young men! I have met some of you in the company of our choicest young women and I have found the odor of whiskey and beer on your lips. Young men for shame! You have no right to thrust your dirt in the face of the purest and best of our young women! You have no right to seek their company and drag them down to your level. I pray God the time may soon come when our young women will be brave enough to say to young men with the odor of rum upon their lips. No sir!

But how shall these young women grow this moral courage? Certainly not by waiting for the coming of "Prince Charming," who is to take them to himself. You can not grow it without a mission. Set before you some mission in life, set your life to its accomplishment. Do not feel that you are destined for the marriage altar and that you have failed unless you marry. You may make a more miserable failure of life when you have married than you could possibly make in the state of single blessedness. Decide to-night young women, that there is work enough and a mission for all, that you will diligently inquire into your aptitude and ability and develop yourselves for life's work. Make another resolution young women—that you will not have anything to do with young men who are not true gentlemen at heart. If a young man has a bad record, if he drinks, if he is immoral, no matter what else he may be he is no companion for clean, pure, chaste womanhood. You can not possibly lose anything by passing him by. Do not forget young women that no young man will love you if he knows that you are not pure. You have the same right to demand purity in them that they have to demand it in you. Young women you have in your hand the magic wand, whereby you may work true and genuine reforms among the young men. Upon you the future depends. I call upon you to-night to be courageous. It is your right and duty to be courageous as well as to be virtuous.

Another reason why young women strand on the harbor bar of life, is that so many are of sickly form. Do not say that I blame everybody for being sickly. Not so. Sometimes we inherit it. If you are worn out with honest toil, your ill health is as honorable as the battle scar on the soldier's face, or his empty sleeve. Remember young women to be sickly without a worthy cause, is no credit to you. If poor health has overtaken you in the line

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of duty that is another thing. But if you have frittered away life and health at balls and late parties, your ill health is only a badge of your shame. To kill oneself by degrees is no less criminal than to take poison, or thrown oneself over a precipice. It makes little difference at the end whether I take a year to cut my throat or whether I cut it at a single stroke, it is suicide nevertheless. Young women you may be several years in accomplishing your distinction, but it is none the less criminal. I have honor and sympathy for the worn and faded mother who has given her life to her home and children, but I have no sympathy for young women who have sapped their strength and vigor by keeping late hours and wasting life and vigor at late parties and balls.

I assign one more reason why young women strand on the bar. They do not have intellectual stimulus enough to steam them over. I spoke to the young men last Sabbath evening about bad books and papers, and while I do not believe you take much to the stories of the wild West and robber gangs, yet there is many a sickly love story over which you may brood until you grow morbid, they afford no intellectual stimulus. You can not gain anything from stories of ruined young women, who married men only for pity, when they knew they ought not to have married them. These stories do you no good. Better that you should never read that, that you spend your time reading about seduction and divorce and unholy love, all so painted as to make them appear beautiful. If you take to this class of literature you must strand and no power under Heaven can save you.

I know that about every week you have some of this sort of trash thrown into your doors. It is nothing less than a literary viper. Find some good strong reading. You must feed intellectually if you would be courageous. It is sad to see a young woman wasting her time over love stories, when books of travel and biographies are untouched. I have read of a young woman who boasted that she never read Shakespeare, who said she hated biography and travel. When asked what she liked to read she said "oh, stories." No wonder that young women get the wrong idea of life. Young women I am seeking to-night to have you raise the estimate upon yourselves. Look upon yourselves so that you may be valued for what you are in yourself. If you have no value as a woman, you can have no value as a wife or mother. Seek to so train yourself that while you may not lose your grace and charm you may have more firmness and capacity, so that whether married or unmarried you may have character and ability to stand alone. Remember young women that men and women are not two classes, but one. Each the complement of the other, you are no more incomplete without a husband than a man is without a wife. Neither the man nor the woman is inferior, they stand on a level, they are different, but equal. "If the man be the head of the home then the woman is its heart." "If the man be the wisdom of the home, then woman is its love." They rise or fall together. Now one last word if you will go over the harbor bar, be brave, be courageous. Do not feel that you must sit down and wait for Prince Charming. Feel yourself the equal of man and that he needs you in life's battle as much as you need him. Be pure and demand that young men be pure. Shun the impure as you would a leper. And now may God bless our young women, for in your hand lies the future. May wind and wave and tide all favor you and float you out in the great ocean of usefulness, beyond the harbor bar.

But I have laid before you an almost impossible task if left to yourself, with no higher help and no greater one to inspire you. I point you therefore an example and inspiration to that martyr and hero of the centuries, Jesus Christ. If you will follow him and get into the spirit of His teaching and imbibe the spirit of His life all other qualifications for success in life will be added unto you.

About you now the waves are gently lloobching, as on the peaceful stream you float toward the sea. Soon you will be swept over the bar and life's ocean will be all before you. Out on that ocean let your cable be faith and your anchor Jesus Christ.

—Dr. W. P. Curtis, an Afro-American physician, has resigned his clerkship in the department at Washington and located in St. Louis, to practice medicine.

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BOOTH IN HAMLET.

In life's rosy dawn I saw the lovers... The king, the ghost and the unhappy queen...

A FAIR RECLUSE.

DEAR FRANK—I have found the very house you—Jacobean period and almost original...

At that time I was a fairly good looking well to do bachelor of thirty-five...

Among what some people called my "curio" was an enthusiasm for ancient houses...

As the train steamed into the little station at Winton John rushed up to my carriage...

"Charming old place! I've had my eye on it for months!" he said as he walked over the common...

Then he produced the inevitable notebook and pencil and was soon drawing plans and explaining details...

As we passed through the village we called upon the house agent and took him with us...

We entered and went through the rooms, which had low ceilings and broad window seats...

Of course we said must come off. One of the bedrooms—which I thought from the elaborate carving on the high mantel shelf...

I felt strangely attracted to this room, I know not why, and as we turned to leave I lingered behind the others for a parting glance...

"See the ghost?" asked John jestingly. The agent looked uneasy. Ghosts are tiresome things, apt to militate very much against the chances of securing a good tenant...

On the third evening after my arrival I was smoking my favorite pipe by a wood fire in the oakroom, which I had made my bedroom...

The room was dark, for the wood fire had begun to smolder, so I could not see what she was like—young or old, ugly or beautiful...

I was not nervous—I had a profound belief in the supernatural—so I simply waited to see what the intruder proposed to do...

"No ghost this," thought I. On we went down the wooden stairs till at last we came to some stone ones, all green and humid, going to neglect...

My companion went on quickly, never looking behind her, but I smiled as I noted her skirts gingerly from the dusty stairs, and once I saw the woman shudder as a rat scuttled by...

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fire and a couple of tall, white candles in tarnished sconces were on the narrow mantelshelf.

In the dim light afforded by these candles and the fire I closely scrutinized the woman who had brought me there. She was tall and slender, and wore a long russet gown of an old-fashioned cut, but her face was pale and sad, with sharp, clear cut features, and a mass of rhyph, reddish hair was carelessly twisted into a long knot at the nape of her neck.

She motioned me to one of the chairs, taking the other herself, and she now sat bending over the fire, apparently too deep in her own bitter reflections to be conscious of my presence. The expression on her thin, worn face was very sorrowful, and her hands were tightly clinched in her lap. But, though thin and worn, her face was still lovely, and as I gazed I thought how lovely it would be were the hollows filled out and the deep lines smoothed away.

Suddenly, with a little resolute gesture, she turned toward me and began to speak in low, rapid tones.

"I brought you here because I wanted to tell you my story, and I want your help if you will give it."

Then, with voice rising and falling with varying emotions, and with deep gray eyes fixed on my face, she told her sad tale. The beginning was commonplace enough—a beautiful, willful girl; a stern, unyielding father; two lovers, one brave and handsome, the other more and unattractive; a proposed fight; a sudden death; a broken heart—the last three were the tragic elements.

"And I saw them carry him by the house—dead," she said, speaking in a strange, dull way, "and for a long time I think I must have lost my senses. When my father still insisted on my marriage with the wretch he had chosen for my husband I raised no protest. I viewed the preparations for the wedding with indifference. I seemed turned to stone. But a week before the marriage my reason returned, and I realized the horror of the coil which was slowly tightening around me. Then it was that I determined on what was virtually a living burial. I was born in this dear old house, and I knew every nook and cranny of it. My foster mother had shown me the sliding panel in the room above that which I then occupied, and she and I were the only living persons who knew the secret. She was devoted to me, and I at length won her over to my plan.

"On the night before my bridal day I fled down here, and here I have remained ever since. For eight years I have been dead to the world. I had valuable jewelry which had been my dead mother's; that has been gradually sold, and on the proceeds I have subsisted. My foster mother comes daily and brings me food—not through the house of course. There is a secret path and door of communication in the garden."

"And the ghost?" I queried. "Oh," she said, with a queer little smile, "I am the ghost! You see, I wanted to keep the house empty, so that I might wander about the rooms and grounds; but now I am tired of this unnatural existence. Life will always be sad for me! I have had a dreadful grief, and all my dear ones are dead; but, in spite of all, my youth reasserts itself, and solitude has at last lost its charm. So I wish to return to the world, and you can help me to do so. Will you?"

Of course I helped her, and within a week from that time the Thorpe manor "ghost"—now laid forever—was safe under the kind wing of John Ridgway's homely little wife, and by the time the roses were blooming in my sweet scented old fashioned garden the "ghost," too, had bloomed into beauty, and I, sober old bachelor, had fallen in love—quite hopelessly, I told myself, for her heart was with her dead, and yet it happened that one June afternoon, as we stood alone by the sundial on the sloping shady lawn, something gave me courage. Perhaps it was that she looked so sweet in her fresh muslin gown, with the flowers in her belt, or perhaps because I caught a strange, fleeting look in her shy gray eyes; anyway I know she murmured that she loved the dear old home with its many gables and pretty garden. Then I whispered:

"Need you ever leave it?" And looking under the broad brimmed garden hat into her flushed happy face I added, "Come, sweet ghost, and haunt the old place forever!"

And she consented.—Munyon's Magazine.

A French journal calls the attention of mechanics to the fact that, though all dilute mineral acids are adapted for tool sharpening—say ten parts of sulphuric acid hydrate to 100 parts of water—the desired end is really more quickly attained if a portion of the sulphuric acid be substituted by nitric acid, a suitable mixture being one liter of water, fifty grams of Chili saltpeter and sixty cubic centimeters concentrated sulphuric acid.

This compound dissolves 1½ grains of metal within ten minutes from an iron surface of one square centimeter. Dissolution is slower where sulphuric acid alone is used. Steel is acted upon in the same manner as iron, with the exception that the process is not so rapid, because of the polished surface becoming covered with a thin deposit of separated carbon.

What Do You Think? Charley Horsey—I don't think a 2:30 horse is very fast, do you? Miss Tennis (looking at the clock)—Well, it's a great deal faster than an 11:30 man, don't you think?—Detroit Free Press.

One sentence of President Harrison's letter of acceptance contains enough of high national doctrine for a dozen Republican campaigns. It is that in which he describes the party's principles as embodying "a policy of safe progression and development of new factories, new markets and new ships."

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Glances Here and There

It is unnecessary and perhaps unwise for a married man to worry his wife about all his business cares and embarrassments, but it is his duty to keep her thoroughly acquainted with every transaction, which in case of death or disability may seriously affect her. The Glancer has just learned another sad case in point to add to the long list he has accumulated. This man was a very prosperous proprietor of a barber shop, who invested his surplus earnings in real estate and in business partnerships. For thirty years his family lived in comparative elegance and enjoyed the reputation of being exceedingly well favored. They entertained lavishly and were consequently very popular. The wife and family knew nothing of the business affairs of the head of the house except that money was at hand when needed and everything went along smoothly until one day the news came that the husband had died suddenly of heart disease. After the funeral, bills and mortgages flooded upon the poor widow who could not tell where her husband's money was or with whom he did business. Everything had to go to pay apparent debts and though their friends hinted of rascality and high-handed robbery, no proof could be collected sufficiently strong to recover at the hands of the courts. The family were outrageously robbed and reduced to absolute penury, from which they are just emerging by hard work and frugal living. It is a sorry case which might have been avoided if the wife had understood the scope and direction of her husband's business ventures. The moral is certainly plain and need not be elaborated.

Women do not get half the credit which they deserve for the political enthusiasm they create and maintain in the home circle. Being more easily influenced by sentiment, their support is marked by greater ardor and more hopefulness. They are intensely loyal also and are less inclined to be swayed by one plank agitator or new theories. Among Afro-Americans this superiority is shown to a degree. The Glancer knows many women whose loyalty to the interests of the race is stronger and better than that displayed by nine-tenths of the men. It is like bathing anew in the fountain of youth to be in the presence of such boundless spirit.

"If there is one thing more than another that makes one indignant," said a busy little housewife the other day to the Glancer, "it is this silly twaddle that we are constantly compelled to hear and to read about woman's extravagance. Now the real facts of the case are that for every extravagant woman, you can find twenty-five wasteful men. A woman practices the virtue of self-denial until it becomes a habit before she arrives at what people call her extravagance. She walks to save car fare, turns her old crown instead of buying a new one, denies herself luncheons and all sorts of like gratifications to purchase some one necessary household article, which her husband would do without for years on the grounds, that he couldn't afford to spend such a large sum. At the same time every day on his own personal comfort, he keeps throwing away small sums, which if saved would more than offset the extravagance of his wife. Look at his extra newspapers, unnecessary car fares, lunches, cooling drinks in summer, and hot ones in winter, to say nothing of the cigars, which he smokes himself and those others with which he treats his friends and tell me which is the more extravagant and selfish, to dribble your money out in a thousand ways, which does no one good, or to save it until something of value may be purchased. And the Glancer recalling the orange phosphates, ginger ales, candy, cigars, etc., which have sustained drooping masculinities around the office during the past season, could find no words of defense for his friends. As usual the woman was right.

TOO MAGNANIMOUS. The Despicable Trick Should Have Been Resented.

The university of Michigan football team, played the Northwestern university of Illinois, on Saturday, Oct. 29th.

The game was a good one, not on account of the particular excellence of either team, but because they were evenly matched, and the result was always in doubt up to the last five minutes. Perhaps the feature of the game was the excellent work of Jewett, the left half-back of the Michigan team. He is a colored man, bearing a marked resemblance to Peter Jackson, a brilliant player, who stands punishment with indifference, and a man who yesterday showed himself to be too magnanimous to take an advantage offered him whereby he could at least have had the satisfaction of seeing a man who had taken an unfair advantage of him "roasted" by the crowd.

It was in the second half of the game that the incident occurred. Jewett got the ball and running around the end started at a tremendous clip for the Northwestern goal. Those who started after him were soon detained, but an Evanston man succeeded in cutting across his path, and the two collided west down and rolled over on the grass. In an instant half a dozen other Evanston men were piled on the heap, and when it was all over Jewett had a badly bruised knee, the result of having been stamped on. The crowd

was indignant and requested Jewett to name the man who had maltreated him, but this he refused to do, and said that while he knew the man he would not name him. It able to go on with the game, and when he appeared on the field he was heartily cheered. The unfortunate prejudice against Jewett on account of his color was noticed all through the game, and in a spirit of justice and sympathy the crowd applauded the colored boy for each of his many brilliant plays.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

—Councilman Louis F. Baldwin has been appointed one of the chief supervisors of election day at Cambridge. —Again the color line causes trouble in Boston. The machinists are divided into two hostile bodies on account of the color line being drawn in one of the National bodies. There are now two National bodies one admits colored machinists the other does not.

—Dennis Young, of Idaho Springs, Col., went out prospecting a short time ago and found some quartz, which assays \$50 per ton in gold. —Hon. Jos. E. Lee, of Jacksonville, Fla., fills more positions than any man within the range of our immediate knowledge. He is collector of customs, at the Port of Jacksonville, practices law in the municipal and district courts, and at the same time is pastor of one of the largest churches (the A. M. E.) in that city, and chairman of the Republican executive committee of his State, being at the head of his delegation at the recent National Republican convention at Minneapolis. He is an Afro-American of character and ability.

It is said there are 93 pupils in the Atchison, Kansas, high school, and one third of them colored.

Mr. A. L. Smith, of the Boston university school of medicine, and recently of the composing room of the Republican, is now a member of the Boston Herald reporter staff.

Chas. Cummings, a colored waiter, formerly of Denver, committed suicide in Spokane Falls, Washington, on Sunday night.

Robert Hinton, colored, of Indianapolis, died last week from a congestive chill with which he was attacked while making a Republican speech at Brazil, Ind.

Last week Tuesday night, at Bethel church Chicago, Ill., fully six hundred people were present in honor of the reception tendered to friends of the South, who have settled in Chicago. An extended program of music, speeches and reading was rendered, and the audience was well pleased. At the conclusion of the exercises all present were invited to supper. The evening was very pleasantly spent.

—Mrs. Hester Lewis, an old colored lady of St. Paul, Minn., while picking up chips on Wabasha street, was run over by one of the cars. Her foot was cut off, and she sustained other terrible body bruises.

NORTHERN'S FRIENDSHIP. Dalton, Ga., Oct. 29.—(Special.)—The disquiet and unrest of the Negroes occasioned by the ku klux raid here last week, has made it necessary to arm a posse under command of a sheriff. Governor Northrup shipped twenty-five stands of rifles and twenty pounds of ammunition which were distributed to night by Sheriff Fraizer, at the Guards armory.

And this is the man you elected governor, sending 25 pounds of ammunition to kill Negroes with—the people who elect him to this exalted position! He allowed these white ruffians to kill colored men and when they adopt measures to defend themselves when the next mob comes around the christian(?) governor sends out ammunition, which we are taxed to pay for to exterminate our race! Colored men! The Advocate calls upon you as American citizens to uphold the law, but if a mob attacks you defend yourselves if it takes the last drop of blood to do so. Self preservation is the first law of nature.—People's Advocate.

EVIL EFFECTS TO A BAD LAW. Ardmore, I. T., Nov. 4.—A bloody tragedy occurred early this morning on the Santa Fe passenger train between here and Gainesville, Tex., in which one U. S. Deputy Marshal and an Afro-American passenger on the train were killed.

The tragedy took place in the half of the combination smoking car which is reserved for Afro-Americans. In that compartment there were four Afro-Americans and three U. S. Deputies, named Smith, Armstrong and Booker. One of the Afro-Americans remarked in an offensive manner that portion of the car was reserved for them, and he would like to know what business white men had in it. Deputy Smith replied that white men could ride where they pleased, and supplemented his remark with an oath, which angered the Afro-Americans. Smith was riding in front of the Afro-Americans, and he rose to go back to the other compartment.

The man who had started the quarrel evidently thought the deputy was about to attack him, and drawing a revolver, shot him through the heart. Immediately a battle between the whites and blacks ensued, in which a large number of shots were fired. When the melee ended it was found that the man who had attacked Smith had been killed. When the train arrived here all those concerned in the affair were arrested. The train on which the tragedy occurred was the through Texas express, and was crowded with first class passengers, among whom the battle caused the greatest excitement. The Afro-American who was killed has not been identified.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES THE WORLD'S BEST OVER 700 KINDS AND SIZES FROM \$10 TO \$75 THE MICHIGAN STOVE COMPANY

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Peninsular Savings Bank CAPITAL SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS STOCKHOLDERS' ADDITIONAL LIABILITY GUARANTEE FUND FOR DEPOSITORS 4 Per Cent INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

BEATS MUNCHAUSEN. A Remarkable Story of a Remarkable Snake. Rev. Dr. W. C. Parker, a respected preacher of Bremen, Ga., is authority for the following tale, as reported in the Atlanta Constitution: "Dr. I. N. Chaney used to practice medicine in Carrollton. He now keeps a hotel in Bremen. He went to Carrollton the other day in his buggy, and while there traded an old debt for a good horse, and started out for Boston in his new buggy, leading his new horse."

"When he was nearing the Little Tallapoosa river bridge at Kingsbury's mill he suddenly heard a roaring among the trees, which he supposed to be a storm. Looking up at the hill he saw the forest in commotion and the trees falling and bending toward him, and in the midst of it a huge body which proved to be a snake. The doctor put whip to his horse and was quickly on the bridge. Feeling the buggy jerk, he looked and saw the snake swallow the horse he was leading and plunge into the river just above the bridge; and as the snake poked his head out of the other bank of the stream, his tail still upon the opposite side of the hill, his body reached clear across the river."

"The horse having on new shoes kicked through the stomach of the snake, and the snake stopped and the stream was dammed, and the water rose and floated the snake to a level with the bridge. The doctor jumped out of the buggy, took out a big knife, and cutting the hole larger where the horse's feet were sticking out of the snake's body, the horse flounced out and mounted the bridge. The doctor secured him to his buggy and drove on, but by this time the water had backed till the horse had to swim the low ground, but they made their escape."

NEED THE MILITIA. Homestead, Pa., Nov. 4.—The first outbreak in a week occurred during the afternoon. Peyton Long and Washington Gibbs, two of the Afro-Americans brought from Virginia, went to supper as usual and started to return. Six or eight children began to taunt the men, calling them "Nigger scabs," etc., and throwing dirt at them, until Gibbs turned and threatened the children. The boys' mother, standing by took up the quarrel with a scream that brought a dozen men and twice as many women to her assistance. In a trice, stones, bricks, pailings from fences and other missiles were flying after the colored men, who fled in terror. A Deputy Sheriff appeared and called on the crowd to disperse, but he was laughed at, and the mob pressed on after the fleeing men. Fear, however, was swifter than anger, and in a minute Washington Gibbs and Peyton Long were safe, with but a few bruises as a reminder.

—Mrs. Mary Steele, a colored woman occupying the upstairs portion of the tumble-down frame house at 137 Rivard street, lies in a critical condition from a stab wound received at 7 o'clock last night and her recovery is considered doubtful. The wound was inflicted by Joseph Erickson, a Negro who has been boarding with her and his brutal act was prompted by jealousy and drink.

Mr. Peter Anderson is working for the Evening News.

Chester, S. C., Nov. 4.—E. B. Sligh was knocked down on the street last night and robbed of \$1,000 by two Afro-Americans. Sligh says he shot one of them. Sligh is the Republican candidate for Congress from this district.



The Rev. Eugene A. Johnson, late pastor of Congregational church Knoxville, Tennessee, has accepted a call to and is duly installed as pastor of Lincoln Memorial Congregational church, at Washington. He succeeds the Rev. Mr. Moore, who has served this charge several years. It has not been known since that Rev. Johnson left the Congregational for the Episcopal church, and he has now returned to his old love.

—Among the other important subjects which engaged the attention of the Triennial Protestant Episcopal convention recently held in Baltimore, was that of missionary effort among the blacks of the South. This church has done much in the furtherance of missionary work among the Negroes in the South-central States, but the leading members of the convention agreed in declaring that the field has never been adequately occupied. Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, who was born and has spent his life among the blacks, expressed himself in the strongest terms as to the necessity and importance of redoubled activity among the colored people, and was vigorously supported in this view by Bishops Whipple, Whitaker, and Thompson. It is a hopeful sign that all religious denominations are awakening to a sense of their responsibility in the work of the religious training of the blacks. Much is being done for their secular education. The Southern States are displaying an appreciation of the importance of this work which entitles them to infinite credit. But the education men and officers of the police force, who are exposed day and night to all sorts of weather, should keep Salvation Oil, the infallible cure for rheumatism and neuritis, at their homes. They cannot afford to be without it. 25 cents.

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# Woman's WORK AND WAYS.

Miss Beatrice Thompson has already won the praise of being one of the most correct and efficient clerks in the county treasurer's office, at Denver, Colo.

The late Miss Martha B. Briggs who was for so long a time a professor at Howard university, never lost sight of a student who was trained under her. It always afforded her immense delight to know that they rose up to be successful leaders of their people, and prided herself on them as "my boys," or "my girls." She was an excellent teacher, educated in Boston.

Mrs. Mary Brown, colored, is a matrimonial mascot who never fails to be on hand at wedding events. She is aged about 50, married and has lived in Jeffersonville, Ind., since the war. It is said that she has attended every wedding solemnized in public places within that time; how many she can not recall, but they number in the five figures. In some instances she has been tendered invitations, but in the majority of cases she goes whether wanted or not. No matter how fashionable the affair, nor how crowded the edifice, she takes her stand near the aisle and awaits the coming of the bride and groom. Many times she is not wanted, but that is a small matter. She has an irresistible desire to be present, and she cares little who objects. She is a hard-working woman, supporting a husband by the sweat of her brow.

A young lady was once talking with a very young and very smart man, who was inclined to air his knowledge of the languages a little beyond what she felt that modesty required. She therefore said to him, with an air of deference to his superior attainments:

"You are a Latin scholar, I wish you would tell me how to pronounce the word so-met-tee."

The youth, with an air of kindly patronage, replied: "I have not met the word in my Latin reading, but I should have no hesitation in saying that it should be pronounced 'so-met-tee' (giving it four syllables, the accent on the second)."

"Thank you for telling me," replied the girl, demurely. "I have always heard it pronounced sometimes, but if you say the other way that must be right."

This is similar to the perhaps familiar catch of the pronunciation of "bac-kac-he," which will often surprise the uninitiated by proving it to be only back-ache. It also reminds one of a question printed some years since as to the way of spelling "need"—to need bread. The average person will reply "k-ne-a-d," of course, but the answer will be "that is the way to knead dough, but not to need bread."

A young lady recently mistled a family in a most heartless way. She remarked: "I had a letter to-day and how do you imagine the little preposition 'to' was used?"

"Too," suggested mamma.

"Two," suggested papa.

"Tew," "tu," ventured various voices.

Lily, who was much engaged with her French lessons just then, suggested "tout," and Tom, in derision, improved upon that with "teue," declaring that must be right in order to rhyme with "queue."

"All wrong," exclaimed the young lady, when the alphabet and their inequity were well exhausted.

Just then Teddy, who had been soberly absorbed in his bread and honey, and who was in his first term at school, and wrestling with the problem of words in two letters, raised his head, and with an air of decision and importance, gravely spelled, "To, to."

"Yes," cried the young lady, with a peal of laughter.

"Why," exclaimed the others, in dismayed chorus, "that is the right way to spell it!"

"Exactly," she replied, "and that is the way my correspondent spelled it. You do not suppose I correspond with persons who can not spell 'to' correctly, do you?"—Harper's Bazaar.

Woman and her ways. The postmistress of Tolleto, is a colored lady by the name of Mrs. Caldonia Tolleto, her husband being the establishment of the office.

Miss Ida B. Wells has taken to the lecture platform, and will deliver a lecture on the Southern race question in several of the large cities.

An old colored woman who lived in Northwest Helena, Ark., in a little isolated cottage on the hills, was found last Wednesday lying on the floor of her house in an unconscious state. An examination revealed that she had several bruises about the face, which were supposed by some to be the result of a fall, while others thought that she had been struck by some one. The latter theory is hardly creditable. She was very old and was known by all the neighbors as Aunt Polly. She owned a nice little home which will revert to the State as she leaves no heirs. The women in the neighborhood managed to have the old lady put away nicely.

Benjamin Banneka was one of the smartest scientists about 1789 in this country. He was a slave.

The device for fortifying New Orleans, in the war of 1812, was suggested by an Afro-American. There were 400 Afro-American soldiers in this battle.

The old discussion concerning the advisability of woman's acquiring the art of Galen and Hippocrates, of Aspasia and Bucca, has been reopened by the recent decision of the Columbian university at Washington to no longer admit women to its medical department. An offer, financially backed by Gardiner Hubbard, to put up a fine physiological laboratory and give it to the college on condition that the decision be withdrawn has been flatly declined.

The argument advanced by the faculty that the teaching of men and women together in medical classes is demoralizing to both is rather weakened by the fact that at all clinics women nurses are present and assist at operations of every kind, imparting an atmosphere of refinement and seriousness quite perceptible immediately on their appearance.

The other theory, that women do not possess a quality of intelligence that fits them for study with men, has been refuted by the higher average of women in examinations and the greater number of honors secured by them, due to the fact that they are exceptional women, inspired by serious ambition and interest, contending with the ordinary run of men—at least, so claim the men.

Consequently the faculty has fallen back upon the old excuse that the admission of women to the classes keeps men away from the college, and that the step was taken because it was not desirable to turn that institution into a "female seminary."

However, this defeat is one which can be well endured, considering the great advance of the educational movement for women along all lines, and particularly in the study of medicine. New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Chicago have medical schools exclusively for women; the medical department of Johns Hopkins is open to them; nearly all the western colleges admit them, and two other Washington colleges receive them on equal terms with men. Paris offers every facility to women. Germany admits them to her institutions, though not allowing them to sign their own prescriptions.

It is an interesting and pertinent fact that though men students now treat women with a fair degree of consideration medical instructors the world over, and particularly in Germany, are still hostile to the so called invaders, presenting all subjects of a delicate nature in the coarse and revolting manner most liable to embarrass and disgust the women, who have accepted the treatment with a heroic dignity, ignoring those things which they could neither tolerate nor condone.—New York Sun.

Life at Vassar College. Social life at Vassar presents many interesting phases to the 130 new students who have this year entered its freshman class and are being initiated in the various clubs and societies of the students.

Politics is paramount in interest at present, and the students are arrayed in opposing factions, supporting Democratic or Republican platforms. Mass meetings are called, clubs organized, committees appointed and constitutions formulated, and party spirit runs high in this little world of women. Contrary to the time honored customs of hazing and "rushes," the students at Vassar welcome all newcomers with most cordial hospitality, each girl cavalierly inviting and escorting one or more of the new girls to the first reception given in their honor not long after the opening of the term. The three dramatic chapters at the college gave on Saturday evening a succession of farces, followed by a supper, to the newcomers. To these historic revels only members and invited guests have admittance.

The new buildings on the campus are now rapidly progressing toward completion. The laboratory appointments have been increased by two large rooms, one entirely free from iron for electrical work, and by individual apparatus for each student. A new scholarship of \$6,000 has been founded by Mr. Spring, of Chicago, in memory of his daughter, a former student.

The interest in athletic sports is attested by the enlargement of the skating rink to three times its former size, by new tennis courts, and by the increased number of wheels and their enthusiastic riders. Altogether this, the first of our women's colleges, is in a most encouraging state of general activity, prophetic of a successful year.—Vassar Letter.

A Girl's Brave Deed. The daughter of the late W. J. Kinsey performed an act of cool bravery in Denver the other night. She saved her pet, the family horse, from burning to death.

The scene of the fire was the stable adjoining the costly residence at Eleventh avenue and Pearl street, belonging to the Kinsey estate, where live the son and daughter with a housekeeper and coachman. Miss Nettie Kinsey returned from a few days' visit to Manitou. She was accompanied home by two young friends, and at 8:45, when they reached the house, they found it locked. The young ladies were afraid to attempt to enter the house by a window, and Miss Kinsey concluded to wake the coachman, Arthur George, whose sleeping room was in the barn. When she approached the window she was apprised by the smell of smoke and the heat that the barn was on fire.

South Carolina was the first state to secede from the Union. Gen. F. Butler opposed the enlistment of slaves in the army of the rebellion.

## HOW LONG WILL IT CONTINUE.

Natchez, Miss., Nov. 2.—News has reached here of the hanging of the son and daughter of John Hastings, the Afro-American who was jailed here Saturday, for the murder of Zip Norment, of Calhoun parish, La. Another son was killed while resisting arrest here at the time that Hastings was captured, making three of the family who have lost their lives, although none but the father was concerned in the murder of Norment.

## A MOSSBACK LAW.

Richard Pruett and Thos. Harper, two reputable colored farmers, of Meridianville, Ala., the former a land owner, are now in jail, charged with removing cotton between sunset and sun rise. Pruett was only riding on Harper's wagon, we are informed, who had cotton of his own raising bringing it to market. He was ignorant of the sunset and sunrise law.

## POUNDING EACH OTHER.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 1.—Two brothers named Burgess, who were in jail at Lebanon, charged with the murder of O. Sutherland, attempted to escape a few nights ago. This so incensed Sutherland's friends that they took the prisoners from the jail, handcuffed them together, hung them and then riddled them with bullets.

## REDEEMING ITSELF.

The field for colored labor in the State is rapidly growing broader. Last week J. C. Watson, brought seventy colored laborers from Memphis and Chattanooga, Tenn., to work in the different foundries of Colorado. Among the number were, W. M. Marrow, of Chattanooga, Tenn., and P. C. Pulley, of Memphis, both are skilled mechanics and will be employed in Clark's foundry of this city. W. C. Peak, a blacksmith went to Pictou, Colo., and the remainder went to Rouse, Colo. Twelve more moulders will be employed in the same works in the next two weeks.—Colorado Exposition.

## FOR AGED PEOPLE.

The Brooklyn, N. Y., home for aged colored people has recently moved into new quarters. In spite of faithful and persistent efforts to exterminate them, it was no uncommon thing for the rats to fight upon the beds or in the rooms of the occupants. A daughter of the king visited them and finding them in this deplorable condition, called together a circle of the king's daughters and later a mass meeting at which those present pledged themselves to build a home and pay as far as was in their power the debt the nation owed these wards. In planning for the new building for the home the first consideration has been a plain, substantial structure, whose sanitary equipment should be second to none.

The donation reception tendered to the aged people on Saturday afternoon from two until nine o'clock was a great success, and the friends of the aged ones came in great number to make glad the hearts of the old women who are unable to combat with the world. The new home which has been recently purchased at No. 1888 Atlantic avenue, was prettily decorated for the occasion. The literary exercises of the evening were introduced by Mrs. S. V. White rendering, "The River of Life." Many members of the societies of the King's Daughters were in attendance. The entertainment was given under the patronage of the officers of the home, which is composed of some of the most prominent white and colored ladies of this city.

On the board of managers are the names of Rev. Wm. T. Dixon, Professor C. A. Dorsey, Mrs. P. A. White, Dr. Susan McKinney and Miss G. F. Putnam.

## The Usual Way.

Columbus, O., Nov. 2.—(Special).—An arrest was made for assault this afternoon and only the timely interference of fellow-prisoners saved the unfortunate from bleeding to death. Herr McDonald, an Afro-American and Otto Derris figured in a saloon row. McDonald was knocked down by a beer glass, but the arresting officers did not consider his wounds serious, and at the prison no attention was given him after he had been shoved into an iron cell. Two hours later other prisoners confined in the same corridor heard groans, and upon investigation found McDonald nearly dead from loss of blood. Drs. Hamilton and Berkes were summoned, who pronounced the man's injuries serious, consisting of a fractured skull, and proper attention was given, and to-night there is some show for his recovery. Derris was first arrested for disorderly conduct, and released on bond. After the serious condition of McDonald became known he was re-arrested for assault to kill.

## HISTORICAL NOTES.

About one-fifth of the American mariners in the war of 1812 were Afro-Americans.

Benjamin Lundy is mentioned as the earliest leader of the abolitionists.

The Afro-Americans incited a riot in 1812, in New York, and many white persons and families were killed before the militia succeeded in quieting them. They had been excluded from the schools, many of whom were free people.

In 1764, there were 10,000 slaves in Mass. and R. I. Caleb Dodge, a slave, brought suit against his master in 1812, in Mass., for his liberty and gained it.

Phillis Wheatley came to this country in 1771.

White slaves were employed in early Virginia about 1680.

You should subscribe for a race paper if you want to keep up with the race's achievements. Why not the *Frederick*?

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Baby Julia De Grignan. Julia De Grignan, or "Baby" De Grignan, as she is better known, has made a hit as Pearl in "The Scarlet Letter" in Richard Mansfield's production at Daly's. She is seven years old, of dark complexion, has large, lovely eyes and seems born to the stage. The little lady is as easy and natural on the stage as though she had had many years of experience.

It was three years ago that Julia appeared in arms as the baby in "Bootle's Baby" at the Madison Square theater, and she went "right on" the stage without a single rehearsal and behaved beautifully. Then she was in "The Pharisee" at the same house. She took



to it like a duck to water. Her first speaking part was in "Edith's Burglar," and then came "Raglan's Way," with Edwin Arden, and in the summer of 1890 Baby De Grignan appeared with Rosina Vokes at Daly's. Rose Coghlan next had petite Julia in "Peg Woffington" at the Columbus theater in Harlem. The baby actress joined the Kendals in October, 1891, and played with them in "The White Lie." One of her most successful appearances was at the Actor's Fund fair, where she created such a furore in running a booth and in selling pictures of herself that one gentleman gave her a magnificent doll, and others loaded her with candies and sweetmeats. Julia remained each night until the final curtain was rung down.

Baby De Grignan is fortunate in having a staunch personal friend in Commodore Gerry. He pets her and tells her—the probable truth—that she will become a famous actress. She does not dance or sing, so the head of the S. P. C. C. allows himself to admire her and protect her. Julia's father is French; her mother German-American. Mme. De Grignan says the baby gets her dramatic bent from her father, who once tried opera, but gave it up for reasons of health. The De Grignans were well known on the French stage. Julia says she has no favorite part. "I like them all," she declares.—New York Press.

## Looking After Her Kitten.

Another day in Beekman street a motherly looking cat was calmly sitting on the curb watching the antics of her four kittens, which were having a glorious time rolling about and mauling one another. The kittens kept at their sport for some time. Suddenly one of them, tiring of further play, wandered away toward a large paper bag that was fluttering in the wind on the walk. Noising around the bag he presently espied an opening into which he crawled. The attention of his fellows was soon directed to the new attraction, to which they speedily hastened, and entering one by one the four kittens quickly found themselves housed in this unusual domicile. They made no effort to leave it, observing which the old cat, who kept an eye all the time on the maneuvers of her progeny, walked toward the bag, smelled and looked within its interior, and seeing her kittens at rest she picked up the parcel with her teeth, and walking down the street disappeared in a hallway with the bag and her tota enclosed.—New York Sun.

Swing Away, Baby. Swing away, baby, in the tree top; Though the wind blows, I've no fear that you'll drop. Should the bough break it won't matter at all, Others below you can catch in your fall.

Swing away, baby, your little fist Shows how your forefathers used to exist; In your wee fingers a Robinson sees Proof that your ancestors lived up in trees.

Swing away, baby, if your hand grows tired you can rest it by using your toes. Ere boots and shoes have distorted the shape, Due to the ancient quadrumanous ape.

Swing away, baby, Monkey and man Both have been made upon one common plan. One missing feature you'll live to bewail: Only a rudiment's left of your tail.

Swing away, baby, swing! You have not need of a cradle, a crib or a cot, Mansion or cottage, or lodgings or flat; Trees, only trees, are your true habitat.—St. James Gazette.

## Highway Robbery.



Wanted Long Dresses. Little Girl—I'll be awful glad w'en I'm old 'nough to wear long dresses. Mamma—What do you want long dresses for? Little Girl—So I can climb trees without showin' me holes in my stockings.—Good News.

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7	S. T. Coleridge	The Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner.	42	Mary Cecil Hay	Reaping the Whirlwind.
8	Bjornstjerne Bjornson	The Wedding March.	43	Mrs. Forrester	Queen Elizabeth's Garden.
9	Besant and Rice	The Ten Years and Tenants.	44	Charles Dickens	The Battle of Life.
10	Charles Dickens	Sketches of Young Couples.	45	Wilkie Collins	A Shocking Story.
11	Mrs. Forrester	In a Country House.	46	Quia	Bimbi.
12	R. E. Francillon	Ester's Glove.	47	Miss Mulock	The Last of the Ruthvens.
13	Emile Gaboriau	Max's Marriage.	48	Mary Cecil Hay	A Little Aversion.
14	Charles Gibbon	In Pastures Green.	49	Besant and Rice	The Case of Mr. Lucraft.
15	Thomas Hardy	What the Shepherd Saw.			
16	Mary Cecil Hay	In the Holidays.			
17	Captain Murray	The Three Cutters.			
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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.

The Color Line in Insurance. Columbus, Nov. 4.—(Special).—Sylvia Hardesty, brought suit to-day against the Southern and Western Life Insurance company for \$2,000 damages. She claims that the company declined to insure her at the same rate as is offered to white persons. She claims that she desired on the "full-life plan," but when her policy was delivered it was an endowment policy. She objected, and the company promised to exchange it, but first one pretext and then another was made for delay until she accidentally came into possession of one of the company's circulars, in which it was stated that the endowment plan insurance was "for whites only." This the agent admitted, and explained that "colored people were generally filthy," and more liable, for that reason, to sickness and death. A dispute followed, resulting in the cancellation of the policy against Mrs. Hardesty's wish. The suit will raise the question of civil rights.

WM. GEIST. LOUIS H. OBE

[WILLIAM GEIST.]

## Geist Bros.,

### UNDERTAKERS

### AND EMBALMERS

73 Gratiot Ave. Near Miami Ave. Detroit, Michigan.

(Telephone 2313.)

The Fool Killer Abroad. Xenia, O., Nov. 4.—Yesterday several young Afro-Americans were fooling with a couple of revolvers, in the East End, when two of them, Lucas and Thomas, began wrestling for possession of one of the weapons, succeeding in discharging it, the ball entering Lucas' body near the lungs, making a bad wound. The ball has not yet been extracted, and it can not yet be told what the result will be.

The Mirror.—Every time the white man strikes and steps down and out, the colored man gets a new job and steps up and in.

The Mirror.—It was a great day for the Negro when Carnegie and his workmen fell out, up at Homestead. Where no Negroes were formed.

As soon as the colored men had helped to save the country in the revolutionary war they were put back into slavery.