# THE PLAINDEALER.

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VOLUME IX. NO. 25

DETROIT, MICH., NOVEMBER 6, 1891.

WHOLE NO. 440.

Another Flood of Favorable Letters

EQUAL RIGHTS' LEAGUE,

seems to be a Certainty-What Funds Will be Required to Get the Organization Moving.

The Bystander has to acknowledge to the proposed "Citizens' Equal Rights Association." The first mail on Monday brought just fifty letters. He will let as many as he can speak for themselves. Some of the most touching in their allusion to himself it would not be proper for him to lay before the readers of the Inter Ocean, and their numbers are such that with limited means and the necessities for unremitting labor which rests upon him, he cannot answer as fully as he would be glad to do. But the writers may be assured that such words of cheer are not any of them neglected nor passed by without the tribare of earnest and often tearful gratiunde.

When the Bystander started this movement he determined not to lead but to follow what should seem to be the general purpose and desire. He was certain of but one thing, to wit, that the time had come when it seem. ed to him an imperative duty that those in favor of equal rights throughout the land should stand up and be means by which an unimpeachable believed that it must exist. record of such might be secured and maintained if the responses were sufficiently numerous and earnest to justimined to act upon the suggestion made by many that liets be sent to all who have responded, to be circulated for members to subscribe. He hopes to begin to send them out the day this is published if the printer does not disappoint expectations. This process he deems it desirable to repeat as long us it yields tangible fruits, that is, new signatures. It will probably require some time, much labor, and some

In order that the work may proceed in a systematic and orderly manner the Bystander would suggest a provisional organization merely until such time as the number enrolled in the varuious States shall justify a more permanent and efficient organization. In the meantime, the inquiry which so many have made is proper to be considered her: What funds are re-

quired.

The Bystander has rarely allowed his name to be used for the solicitation of money for any cause. He has, perhaps, more than the usual antipathy for the part of asking others to give for any purpose. He is willing to give the little time he is able to steal from work that ties him to the deck more hours in every day than he would care to specify lest it would seem boastful, and she who makes his tangled thought signs intelligible to the "typos" of the Inter Ocean will give as much more. This is all we can do. There will be printing, stationery, and, perhaps, by and by a secretary may be employed. When the list of members is made up and State and National organizations are effected, or perhaps before, methods of co-operation may be considered and a way prescribed for the collection and application of funds to the various objects to which the association may address

In the meantime 20,000 blank lists for members should be sent out at once, and within a month as many more. The Bystander hopes to have several thousand of these in the mail Saturday night. If any one is inclined to assist in this work, the money will be acknowledged promptly, applied strictly to this object, and any surplus be deposited to the credit of the association. If this cannot be done, then it shall be as many as the Bv. stander can accomplish of his own means.

In reply to the question as to the ultimate work of the association, the Bystander would say that in his opinion more can be done for the repeal of oppressive measures and the removal of harmful prejudices at the South by showing the oppressed the numer of thheir friends, and the oppressors the number who disapprove, than in any other way.

intelligent public opinion.

The postoffices and the printing press world.

have made the process of organization wondrously cheap and simple, if only willing hands are at the outer extremity of the lines of impulse. If there be but one man in every township to Instead of Going to the circulate a 1st many tho, usands may be welded into a compact body in half the time and at a hundredth part of the expense it would have required to unite a few scores in the days of Garrison.

Public opinion when once concentrated is a sledge-hammer whose blows no public wrongean long resist. Courts, Legislatures, parties, peoples feel its intangible force. It required John Brown and the rebellion to awaken the public conscience to the evils and dangers of slavery. Whether a continuing flood of letters in regard it be possible to avoid equally terrible manifestations in thefuture, God only knows; but that is our duty to seek to accomplish be lawful means and peaceful effort the remedy of wrongs equally dangerous with that which was washed out with blood, no man can deny. One thing we know, that light is the mortal foe of evil. If we aid the weak, encourage the oppressed, and turn on the light, perchance we may forfend evil.

> Another correspondent asks if all the responses are favorable.

> The Bystander would feel doubtful of what he proposes if they were. Our Southern friends have sent him a few anonymous letters and some signed

They are wonderful letters which the Bystander is receiving upon this subject; full of heart-burning words. wise suggestion and hearty encourage. ment-all but a few which bring remonstrance or denunciation. They come from every rank of life; from shop and home and farm and college, and reveal a people's thought as he counted. He volunteered to devise a had never seen it before, but had long

He had intended to devote the space allowed him exclusively to extracts from them, permitting the readers of ly such a course. He has now deter- the Inter Ocean to speak directly to each other instead of filling it with his own weaker words, yet what is written seemed necessary-in a large meas. ure, at least-and the better matter must wait another week.

There is only opportunity to repeat the wish that every one who approves the organization of a "National Equal Rights Association" and is willing to give influence and support to the cause of promoting the legal right and defense of citizenship throughout the land, will send their names and addresses as heretofore requested, to the address of the Bystander as given be-

Albion W. Tourgee. Mayville, N. Y., Oct. 29.

Through the efforts of Col. Arnold, Messrs. Bruce, Merriwether and John F. Cook have been appointed on the citizens' committee for the entertainment of the G. A. R., of Washington D. C. It is thought that their ap. pointment is assurance that discrimination toward Afro-Americans will not be practised at the next encamp.

The attendance at Howard Universa ity this year is the largest during its

It is said that Pike Barnes, the successful young jockey, will retire from the turf after this year. He has saved his earnings, owns a fine stock farm to which he will devote his attion in future.

The Mary Holmes School will be located at Jackson, Miss. The buildings will cost about \$75,000. Twenty acres of ground have been donated

by Afro-American citizens for a site. The Afro-American League of Albany is collecting evidence preparatory to making an effort to secure from the President full pardon for the men who are serving life sentences for resist-

ing cruelties at Navassa.

A company has been formed, em bracing several very wealthy men, to inaugurate and operate in Chicago a permanent circus after the style of the Hippodrome in Paris. A building with seating capacity of 5,000 and having a garden on the roof, will be erected.

Messrs. Whichard and Eldridge, of Salisbury, N. C., are editing an alternoon daily, called the Salisbury Daily Herald,

The department of publicity of the Exposition sent out during September 258,566 separate pieces of printed matter concerning the fair, an average of 9,762 pieces for each of the twenty-six working days of the month. Of this matter 199,267 pieces were in English, 8,549 in German, 8,582 in Spanish, 2,550 in French, 1,040 in Portuguese, 1,144 in Swedish, 899 in After that the association may find Danish, 214 in Italian, 100 in Dutch, special ways to collect and disseminate and 24,267 printed pictures of buildinformation; to encourage and promote ings and ground plans of Jackson appeals to the law for remedy of par. Park, and 2,678 lithographs of Maticular ills; to affect political action chinery Hall, There were also seet "Mrs. Bowser," he said, as he rea jury, detained the court one hour did service at the fort will be taken
and direct the force of an organized, out \$65 electrotypes for use in various moved his back, waiting for him? Words can not exto Chicago. The Plorida building

Theatre He Mends Clothing.

That His Wearing Apparel is in Model Condition if ishe Cares to go to the Theatre.

All husbands are "streaky." They will run along all right for a week or two as good as pie, and then all of a sudden and with no valid excuse will break out in the most surprising manner. When Mr. Bowser left the was in great good humor and stopped to say:-

"I think I'll stop and get tickets for the theater tonight, and we'll put in an enjoyable evening."

When he returned at 6 he ascended the steps with a scuff! scuff! scuff! unlocked the front door, gave it a kick and made his way into the back par. lor to growl:-

"Mrs. Bowser, do you pretend to run this house on a system?" "Why, what is wrong, dear?" she

queried in reply. "There's lots of things wrong! I had scarcely left the office when this have had five months to secure that

button." "But I didn't know it was loose. Why didn't you tell me?"

Why haven't I told you ten thoucand other things that ought to be done? There are wives who glance ed, Mrs. Bowser." at their husband's clothing once or twice a year and dsicover what repairs are needed. I want a darning needle and a piece of string."

"But I'll sew the button on." "No, I'll do it myself. I don't want to take up your valuable time." And despite Mrs. Bowser's entreaties and protestations he threaded the needle with a piece of string and sat down and sewed on the button. He sat down and sewed on the button. He got it an inch out of line with the button hole, of course, and of course it wouldn't have staid five minutes in any event, but he carried his point. When he had laid the coat aside he asked:

? "Have you got a bradawl and a piece of wazed-end in the house?" "I don't think so. What do you want of them?"

"To mend my suspender, of course. I hadn't got a hundred feet from the house this noon when it busted on me as usual. If there's another house in the United States run like this one I'd like to hear of it and go and sit down on the door-step for half an hour. Perhaps I can repair it with a piece of clothesline until I can get lown town again."

Butyoucan'tblameme, Mr. Bowser! But you can't blame me, Mr. Bowser. ser." she said.

"Oh, of course not; you are not to blame for anything!" "But how did I know your suspender was ready to break?"

"That's all right, Mrs. Bowler! I'll get a piece of clothesline or barbed wire and make repairs and you needn't worry at all! There are wives and wives."

"Are you going to the theatre?" she asked as he began pacing up and down the room with his hands under his coat-tails.

"What!" he shouted in a voice which jumped the cat out of the room. "Are we going to the theatre?" "Theatre! Theatre! Have you gone

crasy? Mrs. Bowser, look-a-here, and then talk theatre to me!" He unlaced one of his shoes and kicked it off, and there, at the end

of his ibg toe, was a hole about as big as a nickel. 'I was intending to go to the the-

atre." he said as he stood and pointed at the hole, "but I can't get away this evening. I have got to stay home and darn my socks. That hole there has started a corn on my toe this very day."

"Mr. Bowser, those socks were brand new yesterday morning when you put them on!"exclaimed Mrs. Bowser with a good deal of energy.

"Oh, of course! I probably cut that hole with the shears! I want a darning-needle and some string or something. As long as I've got to take care of my clothes through the rest of my life I might as well begin to-

Mrs. Bowser protested, but he threaded a darming-needle with a piece of red string and used up about eight seet of it in darning the hole. He appeared to be growing good natused, and she ventured to ask: "Aren't we to go to the theatre to-

"If we get through in time we may." "Get through with what publications in different parts of the 'look at the back of my vesti" world, "I see it; but what's wrong?"

"Wrong! wrong! Is there a buckle there? Put on your glasses and tell me if you can find a buckle anywhere on the back of my vest."

"No, I don't see one, but this is the first time you have called my attention

"Exactly. What was the use? That buckle busted off three years ago last Thanksgiving Day, and yet you have not noticed it! Is there a spare buckle kicking around the cellar or hanging up in the garret? If not, I suppose I can heat the poker and bend it up to answer."

"You only got that vest three months ago, Mr. Bowser, and the tailor never put a buckle on!" she exclaimed as she pulled at the straps. "And this coat, Mrs. Bowser," he went on, regardless of her protests; "feel in this pocket! There's a hole there large enough to let a cocoanut through. I've known it for years and years, and I've been waiting to see house after lunch the other day he if you would fix it. Have we got a piece of bed-cord and a half yard of old Brussels carpet lying around?"

"Why didn't you tell me about It?" "Tell you! Must a husband be eter. nally telling his wife about these things? What's a wife for? What are her duties? What should a fond, true wife delight in? Button offhole in my sock-no buckle on my vest -hole in my pocket-two buttons loose on my vest-button-holes all torn out in my shirt! Theater! Not this evening, Mrs. Bowser. You can go, but I haven't time. After dinner I've got to get the hammer, gas-pincers. saw, file, brace and drill, a package overcoat button came off. I laid this of rivets, screwdriver, gimlet, and a coat off the 5th of last May, and you lot of glue, and see if I can't repair hand and send a representative to some of the damages and get my. self shape to go to the office tomorrow. You can go, and you'll probably enjoy the play and have a good time, but I shall be unavoidably de. tained at home-unavoidably detain.

Milwaukee, Nov., 2-The meeting of

the Afro American League last Tuesday evening was a most decided success. The largest crowd being present than the St. Mark's has held for some time. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev., Williamson. The usual routine of business was then transacted, after which the program for the evening was Degun with. The annual adress of President A. G. Burgette, was a praise worthy and masterly effort. The annual report of Secretary was omitted because of uniavoidable absence of the Secretary. J. J. Miles Treasure's annual report explained where every cent had gone for the last year to the entire satisfaction of all and showed that not with standing the many expenses incurred by the league, there still remained in the treasury \$26,71. L. W. Wallace, the representative of the League at the Naitonal convention, then narrated an interesting account of the proceedings of the conveniton and also amused the audience by telling of some his experiences while in the South, attending the convention, after which speaking was heard from visitors, and members of the league. Between the adresses Misses Susie and Mande Vosburgh rendered a beautiful instrumental duett on the mandolin and guitar, and the Plankinton House propiate airs. This orchestra is compropiate airs. This orenester is composed of young men who are employed at the Plankinton house and who have learned to play upon their different instruments during their lesure time and are their own instructors. Their orchestra compare favorably with any in the city and is under his leadership of Mr. Jos. Covington. After the program was completed refreshments we o served and all in all a most enjoyable evening was spent. There is an effort being made by the ladies to organize a league to be composed only of ladies, we hope they may succeed because it is a work in which every Afro-American man and woman and child should

and can engage in. It was with the most, pained surprice we heard that a certain Afro-American now serving as a juror in the superior court detained the court one hour because of his absence and that when he did come he wascalled up before the judge and lectured by by him before the whole court for 15 minutes upon the importance of Punctuality as though he were a recrant school boy. This same Afro-American is supposed to be one of the representative men of his race, has been honored in various ways by his fellow citizens. such as being sent as a delegate to the national convention of the Afro-American league and is corresponding Secretary of the Milwaukee branch of the league and in many other ways was held in the confidence and esteem of this community. That such a man. a strong advocate of the equality of the black man to his white brother should make it necessary for a judge of a court under which he was serving as juror to lecture him regarding the importance of "making time," know-ing too how seldom our race is honby being requested to press, our surprise "was he too delicate | promises to he one of the most unique to come out?" . . .

More than one and one-half million pounds of steel and iron will enter into the construction of the Mines and Mining building.

One of the largest bicycle factories in America has written to the transportation department, that it will exhibit bicyles and tricycles of every style of the trade showi,ng the rise and progress of the art of making "wheels," from the first "bone shaker" built in this country up to the highly finished "safety" of the present day.

Chief Ives of the art department. now in Europe, writes most encouragingly concerning the prospects of the art exhibit of the Exposition. He has conferred with artists and art societies in many of the principal cities of Europe and has found them greatly interested in the Exposition, and anxious to send paintings and other art productions for exhibition. He reports his success much greater than he anticipated.

A stock company with a capital of \$100,000 has been formed to place a paper exhibit at the Columbian Exposition. Every American paper-making machinery will be allowed to take stock. The entire capital has already been secured, but the pledges will not be called for until the outsiders haev been given a chance, in order to do away with any idea of a money-making scheme. A committee of five has been appointed to take the matter in the meeting of the Boston Paper Trade club on the third Wednesday in Nov-

All of the restaurants in the Mines and Mining and Electricty buildings will be in the galleries. This was determined in order to leave the ground floor free as far as may be for intending exhibitors. It is thought also that restaurants on the second floors of the buildings would prove an attractive feature. It was also decided that the restaurants in the Electricity building be located in the two bays at the north end of the hall. In each bay there is to be one large dining-room. surrounded by several smaller rooms twenty-three feet square. The balcony connecting the two is to be fitted up for serving temperative uninks and ices. In the great Manufactures building about 40, 000 square feet have been set apart for restaurants.

The president of Uruguay has designated the Associacione Rurale of that country as the national commission to have charge of Uruguay's exhibit at Chicago in 1893.

The Minnesota commission is determined to increase in some way the \$50,000 which the legislature appropriated for Exposition purposes, as t believes a much larger sum is necessary if the state is to be creditably represented. It has issued an address to the counties urging each to raise its proportion of \$100,000, and has pledged its members to go before the next legislature and endeavor to secure the passage of a bill refunding the amounts thus raised.

J. Allen Hornsby, secretary of the Department of Electricity, who was sent to Frankfort-on-the-Main to study the electrical exposition there, has made a report. which shows that out of compliment to the Columbian Exposition the Frankfort exposition was kept open a fortnight longer than was originally intended, in order to give Mr. Hornsby a chance for thorough investigation. Secretary Hornsby writes that there is electrical apparatus on exhibition at Frankfort which. when put in operation, will cause the eyes of American electricians to open Florida's exposition building will be

a full-sized reproduction of Fort Marion, which was built at St. Augustine in 1620, and is believed to be the oldest building in the United States. It is of stone and covers a space of about 150 feet square. The walls are about twenty feet high and nine feet thick at the base. It is a rectangular structure, the interior court being about seventy-five feet square. Within the fort are some twenty-four rooms. The reproduced structure on the fair grounds will be frame, covered on the outside with the phosphate rock of Florida, to give it the appear. ance of stone. The walks on the parapet and within the inner court will be covered with the celebrated pebble phosphate of Florida. The use of the material will constitute the State's phosphate exhibit. The old fort is encompassed about with a deep moat. This most will also be reproduced, and will constitute a sanken garden in which will be shown all the tropical plants of Florida—the pine-apple, banana, rice, suger cane, oranges, etc. It is contemplated to partition off a portion of the most and fill it with water and have there several alligators and, perhaps, crocodiles. Beveral of the old Spanish campon that once of the State structures.

Phyllis has a lover! What a world is this-Hearts to bubble over At a single kiss.

Phyllis has a lover! See her blush and start At a step that quickens Her expectant heart.

Phyllis has a lover! She'll be looking soon Over ber right shoulder At the faint new moon.

Phyllis has a lover! Hardly seems a day Since she was a lassie With her dolls at play.

Phyllis has a lover! Though I love would cheat, Sometimes 1 am sorry She grew up so sweet.

#### THE FAMILY HONOR.

Much of the story of the Glendowie Monster, now on the tongues of all in the north who are not afraid to speak, has been born of ugly fancies since the night of September 4, 1890, when that happened which sent the country to bed with long candles for the rest of the month. I was at Glendowie Castle that night, and I heard the scream that made nigh two hundred people suddenly stand still in the dance; but of what is now being said I take no stock, thinking it damming to a noble house; and of what was said before that night I will repeat only the native gossip and the story of the children, which I take to be human rather than the worst horror of all, as some would have it. Thus I am left with almost naught to tell save what I saw or heard at the castle on the night of the fourth of September; and to those who would have all things accounted for, it will seem little, though for me more than enough.

There are those in Glendowie who hold that this Thing has been in the castle, and there held down by chains, since the year 1200, when the wild Lady Mildred gave it birth and died of sight of it; and, in the daylight (but never before wine) they will speak the name of her lover, and so account for 1200 A. D. being known in the annals of that house, not as a year of our Lord, but as the year of the devil. I am not sufficiently old-fashioned for such a story, and rather believe that the Thing was never in the castle him who was known as the Left-Handed Earl, which happened a matter of seventy years ago. The secret manner of his coming and the oddness of his attendants, with a wild story of his clearing the house of all other servants for fifteen days, during which he was not idle, raised a crop of scandal that has not yet been cut level with the earth. To be plain, it is said by those who believe witchcraft to be done with, that the Left-Handed Earl brought the Thing from Africa, and in fifteen days had a home made for it in the castle—a home that none could find the way to save himself and a black servant, who frequently disappeared for many days at a time, yet was known always to be within whistle of his master. Men said furtively that this Thing was the heir, and again there was the devil's shadow in the

story, as if the devil could be a woman. It is not a pretty story, except what is told of the Monster's love of children; and though, until the fourth ot September, 1890, I never believed what was told of the Thing and these children, I believe it now. What they say is that it is so savage that not even the black servant could have gone within reach of it and lived; yet with children scarce strong enough to walk save on all-fours, it would play for hours even as they played, but with a mother's care for them. There are men of all ages in these parts who hold that they were with it in childhood and loved it, though now they shudder at a picture they recall, I think, but vaguely. And some of them, doubtless, are liars. It may be wondered why the lords of Glendowie dared let a child into the power of one that would have broken themselves across its knee; and two reasons are given; the first, that it knew when there were children in the castle, and would have broken down walls to reach them had they not been brought to it; the other, that compassion induced the earls to give it the only pleasure it knew. Of these children some were of the tenantry and others of guests in the castle, and I have not heard of one who dreaded the monster. To them it ever seems to have been lovable; and, if half of the stories be true, they would let it toss them sportively in the air, and they would sit with their arms around its neck while it made toys for them of splinters of wood or music by rattling its chains. I need not say that care was taken to keep these meetings from the parents of the children, in which conspiracy the children unconsciously joined, for their pleasant prattle of their new friend allayed suspicion rather than aroused it. Nevertheless, queer rumors arose in recent times, which, I daresay, few believed who came from a distance; yet were they sufficiently disquieting to make guests leave their children at home, sternly, or I will force it open." and, as I understand, on the fourth of

many guests and one child, who had him. Semething about devil's work, been in bed for some hours when the Thing broke loose.

The occasion was the coming of age of the heir, and seldom, I suppose, has there been such a company in a house renowned for hospitality. There were many persons from distant parts, wnich means London, and all the great folks of our county, with others not so great in that gathering, though capable of making a show at most. After the dancing begins, no man is ever a prominent figure in the room to at each other in doubt, and some of those who are there merely to look on. as I was; and I now remember. as the two which my eyes followed with greatest pleasure, our hostess, a woman of winning manners, yet cold when need be, and the lady who was shortly to become her daughter, a languid girl, pretty to look at when her lover, the heir, was by her side. I know that nearly all present that night speak now of a haggard look on the earl's face, and of quick glances between him and his wife; I know they say that the heir danced much to keep himself from thinking, and that his arm chattered on the waists of his partners; I know the story that he had learned of the existence of the Thing that night But I was present, and I am persuaded that at the time | terward an unpleasant dirge from all thought, as I did, that never was a latore. A carriage drove up the walk gayer scene even at Glendowie, never a host or hostess more cordiar, never a heavy noises on the stair, as of some merry-eyec heir more anxious to be courteous to all and more than courteous to one. The music was a marvel for the country. Dance succeeded but no one was allowed to leave it undance. The hour was late, but another waltz was begun. Then suddenly—

And at once the music stopped and the dancers were as still as stone fig. ures. It had been a horrible, inhuman scream, so loud and schrill as to tear a way through all the wails of the castle; a scream not of pain, but of triumph. I think it must have lasted half a minute, and then came silence, but still no one moved: we waited as if after lightning for the thunder.

The first person I saw was the earl. His face was not white but gray. His teeth were fixed and he was staring at the door, waiting for it to open. Some men hast ned to the door and he cast out his arms and drove them back. But he never looked at them. The heir I saw with his hands over his the insane and cranky notions in that until the coming home from Africa of | face. Mr. y of the men stepped in front of the women. There was no whispering, I think. We all turned our eyes to the door.

Some ladies screamed (one, I have learned, swooned; but we gave her not a glance.) when the door opened. It was only the African servant who en. tered, a man most of us had heard of identity as much as possible, and but few had seen. He made a sign to the earl, who drew back from him and then stepped forward. The heir hurried to the door and some of us heard this conversation:

\* Not you, father; me."

'Stay here, my son; I antreat, I command."

··Both," said the servant, authoritatively; and then they went out with him and the door closed.

The dancing was resumed almost immediately. This is a strange thing to tell. Unly a woman could have forced us to seem once more as we were before that horrid cry; and the woman was our hostess. As the door closed, my eyes met her, and I saw that she had been speaking to the musicians. She was smiling graciously, as if what had occurred had been but an amusing interlude. I saw her take Boys are another of these curious her place beside her partner, and begin the waltz again with the music.

All looked at her with amazement, dread, pity, suspicion, but they had to dance. "Does she know nothing?" I asked myself, overhearing her laughing merrily as she was whirled past me. Or was this the woman's part in the tragedy while the men were doing theirs? What were they doing? It was whispered in the ball-room that they were in the open, looking for something that had escaped from the

An hour, I dare say, passed, and neither the earl nor his son had returned. The dancing went on, but it had become an uncanny scene; every one trying to read the other's face, the men uncomfortable, as if feeling that they should be elsewhere, many of the women craven, only the countess in high spirits. By this time it was known to all of us that the door of the ball room was locked on the outside. Guesta bade our hostess good night, but could retire no further. One man dared request her to bid the servants unlock the door. and she smiled and

asked him for the next waltz. About two o'clock in the morning many of his heard a child's scream. that came, we thought, from the hall of the castle. A moment afterward we again heard it—this time from the shrubbery. I saw the countess shake with fear at last, but only for a moment. Already she was beckoning to the musicians to continue playing. One of the guests stopped them by raising his hand; he was the child's

"You must bid your servants unbar that door," he said to the countess,

"You can not leave this room, September. 1890. several years had \_\_\_\_," she answered quite compos- always without a rival in texture and diagonal and the sides of the square." passed since a child had alept in the edly; and then he broke out passion- mish.—N. X. Sun.

castle. Un that night there were ately, fear for his child masterlag he said.

"There is some one on the other side of that door who would not hesitate to kill you," she replied; and we knew that she spoke of the native servant

·Order him to open the door." "I will not."

In another moment the door would have been broken open had she not put her back against it. Her eyes were now flashing. The men looked them. I know, were for tearing her from the door. It was then that we heard the report of a gun.

It is my belief that the countess saved the life of her guest by preventing his leaving the ball-room. For close on another hour she stood at the door, and the servants gathered round her like men ready to support their mistress. We were now in groups, whispering and listening, and I shall tell what I heard, believing it to be all that was heard by any of us, though some of those present that night tell strange tales. I heard a child laughing, and I doubt not that we were meant to hear it, to appease the parents' fear. I heard the tramp of men in the hall and on the stairs, and afand stopped at the door. Then came weight being slowly moved down it. By and bye the carriage drove off The earl returned to the ball-room, til daybreak. I lost sight of the countess when the earl came in, but many say that he whispered something to her, to which she replied. "Thank God!" and then fainted. No explanation of this odd affair was given to the company; but it is believed that the thing, whatever it was, was shot that night and taken away by the heir and the servant to Africa, there to be buried.

RELIGIOUS SECTS IN RUSSIA.

-Argonaut

An Enormous Number o' Binighted Beings in the Czac's Lind.

M. Tsahni, a Russian writer, has published an interesting work upon the curious religious sects of Russia, from which it appears that there are not less than 15.000,000 followers of empire. These communities of devout and deluded Christians are constantly springing up in spite of all efforts of Russian despots to keep them down.

One of these sects is called the Run aways. They fly from their village. and towns as soon as they embrace the new faith, seeking to destroy their henceforth live as savages. They return as near to man's primitive condition as possible; regard civilization as the greatest of curses, and make the robbing of churches one of their most sacred duties.

Another sect call themselves Christs. They worship each other, a crazy species of dancing being their chief coremony.

The Skoptsys, another religious body, believing in self-mutilation, but will not submit to amputation, although knowing that a life may be saved thereby. Like the Christs, they are expert dancers. Besides dancing and yelling for hours without intermission, they add a midnight acrobatic performance to their ceremony, manof the tricks and contortions being difficult in the extreme. The Dumb se ts. Why they are called Dumb Boys no one seems to know. The sect is composed of both sexes, old men being in the majority. Some of these deluded old patriarchs are known to have kept their vow of silence for more than a haif contury.

M. Souckeliff is the loader of a sect which preaches suicide as an absolute necessity for salvation. At one of his great "revivals" in Kief he preached so hard in favor of murder and suicide that several of his followers cut each other's throats. There are dozens of other fanatical religious bodies in the benighted empire of the czar, many of whom practice blood-curdling ceremonies.—St. Louis Republic.

#### The Finest Breadcloth.

The singular fact is stated that the finest piece of broadcloth which ever left a loom was manufactured at the woolen mills in Vassalbore, Me. It was first exhibited at the World's Fair in London in 1851, and was exhibited at the Centennial in 1876, being pronounced by the judges in that line of goods as unsurpassed by anything of the kind there displayed; in fact, there is no public recognition recorded of any other manufacture of broadcloth superior either in texture or finish, and the only reason, as assigned, why these superior fabrice have not been made on a commercial in the world were made at the old, but

Believes a River Pilot of His Duty at the

Captain D. Smith Harris, the oldest surviving steamboat commander on the Mississippi between New Orleans and St. Paul, is a firm believer in spiritualism, and is capable of presenting arguments in support of this doctrine which the most profound opponent there would find extreme difficulty to successfully overthrow, writes a correspondent of to Globe Democrat. The worthy captain is by no means a crank on the subject, and never introduces it when in company with those of his friends who are inclined to be incredulous regarding supernatural matters, but is never backward in expressing his views when called upon to do so, always in a most vigorous, and as before stated, convincing man-

The gentleman's first wife, a most

refined, educated and sweet tempered

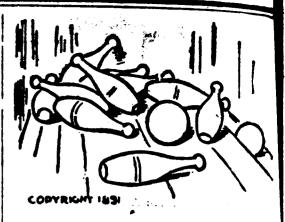
lady, died in the island of Bermuda.

whither he had taken her for the benefit of her health, and this unfortunate and extremely sad occurrance was foretold to him, as he alleges, in a waking and most vivid dream by the spirit of a departed one with whom he had converse a night or two be ore the good lady breathed her last. His second marriage several years after with the late Dr. Sarah C. Harris was also in accordance with spiritual programme and proved to be a most auspicious event, attended as it was with long years of prosperity and happiness. Captain Harris relates a number of incidents concerning manifestations of a supernatural nature of which he was a witness during his steamboat days. On one occasion," he states, "I was obliged to take the wheel in the pilot house, in addition to my duties as master, both regular pilots having been laid up with sickness brought on by overwork, our vessel having encountered the roughest of wea her or an unward passage. with the water dangerously low in the channel all the way. It was during the night watch, and I thought I knew the river sufficiently well to guide the steamer with safety, notwithstanding the fact that the blanket of darkness prevailed. I soon discovered, however, that the fickle channel had changed to such an extent that I was not able to discover a single mark upon land or water that would enable me to guide my boat with any degree of safety, and was in the act of running her into shore where we could tie up for the night when I felt myself suddenly though gently thrust back from the wheel, and discovered to my or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making \$60 per week. Monroe Eraser Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis. Box 831. from the wneel, and discovered to my been taken by a specter pilot in whose ghostly figure 1 plainly recognized the features of an old and beloved steamboat friend, whose death had but recently occurred, and who was noted the whole length of the river for his remarkable knowledge of the Mississippi channel, which he knew, as was proverbially said, 'with his eyes shut.' was nearly overpowered at first with feelings of horror not unmixed with fear, but these sentations gradually passed away, and I very complacently and with a great sense of relief stood by and watched the dexterous movements of my specter friend as he safely guided the steamer, which was charging through the turbid waters

under four bells.' For the space of two hours, and until the most danger ous stretches were passed, this spirit pilot stood at the wheel, and only relinquished his place as the moon made its appearance on the bluffy horizon. shedding a flood of light upon the river, which enabled me thereafter to guide the vossel with perfect safety. Many times at night," continued the old captain, while recently detailing his river experience to a party of friends, have I seen ghostly lights ditting along the chimney guys of my vessel. Once I had ordered an Irish deck-hand to do some work on the hurricane roof after dark, when one of these lights became visible, scaring the poor Celt to such a degree that he ran to the top of the wheel house, and, with a scream of terror, leaped overboard, and was barely rescued more dead than alive by his fellowroustabouts, who experienced the utcost difficulty in getting him aboard ship again.'

Measuring Love.

Science has done a great deal of late years in enabling us to measure things which at one time would have been impossible to guage in any way. But, with all its ingenuity, science has never yet devised a perfectly reliable means of measuring a young man's love for the lady to whom he is paying attention. Madame de Stael tells us, in her Memoirs, how she once managed to do this with geometrical accuracy. "I often went to visit," she says, 'the Demoiselles d'Epinay, scale is because of the higher price of with whom he spent most of his time. American labor. A fact of similar in- I generally returned on foot and terest is stated in this connection by s he never failed to escort me San Francisco paper, namely, that the home. There was a large square to finest woolen blankets ever produced; cross, and at the beginning of our acquaintance he took his way along the now defunct. Mission woolen mil's in sides of this square. I now perceived that city-blankets which were exhibithat he went across the middle, whence ted at several European expositions. I concluded that his love had diminat the Centennial, and elsewhere, and ished by the difference between the -Saturday Evening Post



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-your sufferings from Catarrh. That is, if you go about it in the right way.

There are plenty of wrong ways, that perhaps you've found out They may relieve for a time, but they don't cure.

Worse yet, they may drive the disease to the lungs. You can't afford to experiment.

But there is a right way, and a sure way, that does cure. Thou. sands of otherwise hopeless cases have proved it. It's with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild. soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it permanently cures the worst chronic cases. Catarrhal Headache, "Cold in the Head"\_ everything catarrhal in its nature. is cured as if by magic.

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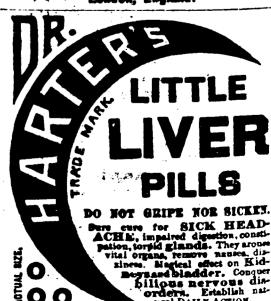


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I realize that things may run In sev'ral different ways, But don't propose on that account e To worry all my days.

Let those who think the world is wrong. And can't sleep till it's righted. Go at it on the spot; I'm sure I shall be most delighted.

But as for me, I am content To take things as I find them. If they are not to my sweet thoughts.

I simply do not mind them. -New York Sun.

#### A BRAVE WESTERN HERO

We were holding what we called an experience meeting," up in Hulbert's room one rainy, dreary evening after lectures. The conversation turned toward heroes, and the fellows were each telling of some deed of bravery which had fallen under his observation. "I can beat that," I said, when

Stewart had finished his narrative. ·Let's hear you," said the boys.

"Well, when I was out West," I through. hegan, looking around for the smiles which always followed those words, to which the boys had grown so accustomed from me, "I had occasion to know right well an old fellow by the name of Kramer. He was the richest man, the best man, the most intelligent man in the country, and the people on the ranches thereabout called him King Kramer, and would bow down and worship him almost. I had, upon one occasion, spent the night with the old man, had met his wife, a fine, intelligent woman, three or four handsome, stalwart sons, and a whole bevy of charming daughters."

... How long have you lived here. Mr. Kramer? said I. as we left the breakfast table.

"Thirty years, sir,' said be, thirty years the first day of next month since I married and brought my wife here. There wasn't much here then but a little shake shanty and a bit of fallow land behind, but we have got along. God has prospered us. Yes, sir, thirty years come next month, andlet me see, what's to-day? Why, we must be getting ready for the anniversary dinner, and, added the old man a little sadly, 'Abbot must be preparing the memorial sermon.'

You didn't know I had one son who was a preacher, did you?' he continued, as we walked out on the broad plazea and looked out over the broad acres teeming with wealth for the old man. Yes, sir, my oldest boy, Abbot, is a minister. He has gone East just now, but he lives with us and preaches in the little chapel out there in that clump of timber. Put on your hat and come with me over there, and I'll show you the finest bit of architecture in the West, and tell you a story about the man to whom we built the chapel as a memorial.'

" I told you awhile ago that it was thirty years ago since I married and came here to live; how I was saved from death that day is what I am going to tell you.

··· I was working on a ranch, a few miles below here, and had raised enough to buy a bit of land, build a little shanty here and get me a pony and a small stock of provisions. I had nad to work pretty hard for it, for I didn't mind that, for I was working | its parks and shade trees in myriads. to get the dearest zirl the sun ever shone on. She was old man Grayson's

daughter and lived in the county

"Two days before we were to be pony. It was early when I started and I traveled pretty nearly all day by myself. It was a right lonesome kind of a thing to do. I can tell you. but I didn't know whether to be glad

"He was a long, loose-jointed. puny, but I was pretty well armed. and besides there was nothing else to be done, so I consented. His name was Abbot—Tom Abbot.

"I asked him the usual questions as we jogged along, and mighty few questions were permitted in those the centre of a plain near Amesbury in iturn, indifferent kind of way. But stones, which must be closely inspectsomehow or other he was one of these ed in order to trace out the original and before very long I found myself elipses the whole surrounded by a cir-

after supper was over I told him about of opinion among antiquerians as to

in the fellow's lap. over the parched, dry grass I noticed Chicago Times.

about noon that Abbott began to sniff the air like a hound on the track of game. Finally he stood up in the stirrup and craned that long neck of his. looking back whence he had come. He settled down in the saddle kinder slow like.

"We must have left a spark smouldering back yonder at camp," he said calmly, the prairie is on fire.'

"My God! I cried, my blood running chill at the horror. I know the long stretch of dry grass that lay behind us and before us; I know the natore of a prairie fire, and how little chance of escape lay for us in the front f its hall ish fury.

"Abbot looked at me a little scornfully I fancied but his tone was very pitiful when he said:

"Poor fellow, do you think your little nag will make it?'

"No,' I said called to my senses by the man's coolness and trying to be calm myself. My pony is a sorry little fellow, but I could not afford to get another.

"Already I could smeil the smoke and hear in the distance the mad roar | the conversion of the world to the faith. of the flying flames.

"It's all up with us. Abnot,' I said. Oh. Louie, mo poor darling!

... For a moment the man's eyes flashed, but he said very calmly as he slipped from his saddle:

"You had better change horses with me, lad; mine will take you "And leave you here to perish?

No, my God, man, save yourself!' I ···There's a woman at the other end waiting for you; for me there's-noth-

ing. Go! "So saying he set his big hand in my collar, dragged me from my horse and on to his, giving her a cut that sent her flying across the plains faster than wind or fire or smoke. I never cut the air so fast before nor since, but

of course it could not last forever. "I felt the hot glow, the smoke blinded my eyes, the roar of the windblown flames filled my ears. How long we ran this race with the flames I can not tell. I heard the splash and felt the cool waters rise up about me when my horse struck the river's ford. After that I got on I know not how. I seem now to have been conscious of nothing till Louie was bending over me and her arms were encircling my hot cheeks.'

.. The old man's eyes filled with

···The next day we were married. he went on, and by and by, when we came on home, we found in the fire's track a little heap of blanched bones that crumbled at the touch. That was the last of Abbot, but when our first little boy came along I named him Abbot. And, by and by, we built this little stone chapel as a memorial to the brave man who gave his life for us."—Philadelphia Times.

#### ENGLISH SPARROWS.

John Burdsley Was the Man Who First Imported Them.

One of the editors of an agricultural publication 'up the country" takes up the cudgels in defense of the English sparrows and says he can look back upon a forty years' intimate acquaintance with these pests. As the colored man remarked to his unlettered pastor when the latter gave out "Hymn 2,089," so we, says the Post Jervis Gazette, remark to this writer: "Brudder, dat's mor'n she am." The first sparrows were imported some time in the 60's. Philadelphia is credited with introducing this bird into this country to destroy the measurmoney came harder in those days, but ing worm which at this time infested

John Bardsley, a member of the city council. introduced the resolution authorizing their importation and appropriating the money necessary to pay the expense. At the present married I set out for Grayson's. The writing Mr. Bardsley, late city treasold man knew how poor I-was, but he urer of Philadelphia is in the eastern liked me pretty well, so he agreed to penitentiary, on Cherry hill in that set us up with a wagon and team as a city, serving out a sentence longer bridal present, so I struck out on my than the probable remainder of his life, for stealing a million or so of money and for rascalities in connection with the swindling and now defunct Keystone bank.

But we are not surprised. It was to or sorry when, along about dusk, a be expected that the man who caused man rode up from the rear and joined the importation into this country of the English sparrow would come to a bad end. What must be Bardslev's kinder hang-dog-looking fellow I feelings now as he listens to the chatthought and I felt sorter dubious ter and chirpings of these noisy nuiwhen he proposed that we join com- sances around and about his grated window? Talk about 'poetic justice!" What's this?

#### The Famous Stonehenge.

Stonehenge is a famous ruir of great but uncertain antiquity. situated in days when fellows came West to be Wittshire England. At present it is let alone, but he only replied in a tac- merely a confused mass of moss-covered receptive kind of reserved people, who form, which was two concentric circles take in everything and let out nothing, of huge upright stones, enclosing two telling him all there was to be known cutar ditch and embankment; the wall being 15 feet high and 1,010 in cir-"As we lay around the camp-fire cumference. There is much difference my love for Louis, about my wedding. | what the original building, monument my prospects—everything, in fact and or dike was used for. Many eminent finally went to sleep with my head scientists believe it to be the remains of a Druidish temple, erested long be-"The next day as we jogged along fore the Roman invasion of Britain.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL. THE

LESSON VII-NOV. 15-CHRIST'S PRAYER FOR HIS DISCILPES.

Golden Text: "He Ever Liveth to Make Intercession for Them "-John XVII. 1-19.

Home Readings.

M. Prayer for the Disciples. John xvii. 1-19 The Prayer Continued ..... xvii. 2 -26 A Living Intercessor....Heb. vii. 19-25 Ank and Receive ..... John xvi. 22-8 Waton and Pray ..... Matt. xxv. 1-18

Introductory-'Trom man Jesus now turns to God; and, as is suitable in address to God, in prayer. Though properly called a prayer, but a small part and but a few points are petition. For himself he claims as his right his glorious investment. For his disciples he supplicates unity, preservation and consecration. For all future believers he supplicates the same holy unity, and indirectly prays for --- W hedon.

I. The Father and the Son. Verses 1-5. 1. "Lifted up his eyes to heaven." Hitherto he had been discoursing of things on earth. "Father." The prayer proceeds out of Christ's sense of his filial relationship to God. "The bour is come." The crisis in the history of redemption has arrived. 'Glorify thy Son.' By lifting him into heavenly glory through the process of death and resurrection. 'Thy Son. . . : glorify thee." It is through the Son that men see and glorify the

2. "Over all flesh." Not all Israel only. but all humanity are the subjects of the Messiah. "To as many as thou hast given him." Given him in the eternal W. H. QUARLES. purpose of redemption, as foreknown believers and persevering heirs of salvation.

3. "This is life eternal." This is the substance of it. "That they might know." 'In such a connection, 'knowledge' expresses the apprehension of the truth by the whole nature of man."-Westcott. 'The only true God.'', 'The only one to whom belongs the reality of God."-Meyer. "And Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent." Rather, "And Jesus, whom thou has sent as christ, or Messiah."

4. "I have glorified thee on earth." By exhibiting to mankind the perfect ideal of God in man."-Whedon. "I have finished the work." This defines the way in which the glory of God was secured.

5. "And now." When the hour has come. "With thine own self." In fellowship with thee. "Which I had." In actual possession. 'Before the world was.' In depths of the past eternity.

II. The Son and the Disciples. Verses 6-19. 6. "Manitested." The same as glorified. "Thy name." The "name" of God stands for his character. "The men which thou gavest me." Though given to Christ by the act of God, these men also gave themselves to him of their own will. "They have kept." The human side of salvation. 'Thy word.' The whole revelation of Christ.

7. "Now they have known." Have learned through the teachings of disciple-

8. "I have given; . . . they have received." "The fuller insight which the disciples gained into the being of Christ came through the gradual manifestation which He 'gave' and they 'received.' "-Bib.

9, 10. "I pray for them." The pronouns are emphatic. ''I pray not for the world.' 'This refers simply and solely to the present intercession."-Meyer.

11. "But these are in the world." And exposed to its temptations. "Keep . . those whom thou hast given me." God keeps the disciples of Jesus as rational beings, by the power of His grace, but only on the condition of their own voluntary faithfulness. "They may be one." Of like mind and love.

12. "While I was with them." Jesus speaks as though he had already departed out of the world. "I kept them." "Not like a purse of coin, locked in a bolted cell; but as a child is kept in a loved home, from which he is able to escape by a power of his own."—Whedon. "The son of perdition." Judas. That he fell proves that all might have done so had they so willed. "That the scriptures might be fulfilled." And the foreknowledge, though not the fore-ordination, of God be verified.

13. "Now I come to thee." The world is far behind. "My joy fulfilled." By being the witnesses of my intercession on their behalf.

14. 'The world hath hated them." Luther calls the world's hatred "the true court colors of Christians." "Not of the world." Though in it, they do not belong

15. "Not . . . take, . . . but . . . keep. A great thought.

17. "Santi y them." Both consecrate and purify them. "Through thy truth" As an instrument. 'Thy word.'' The reference to the whole gospel revelation.

18. 'As thou hast sent . . so have I also sent." "It is evident from this that a body of ministry, distinct from the laity, is a divine institution in the Church."

19. "I sanc'ily myself." Consecrate myself to a sacrificial death.

QUESTIONS.

Introductory-What is the Go den Text? the substance of the introductory note! 1. What attitude did Jesus take! Vs. 1. What prayer did he offer for himself! To whom did Jesus wish to give eternal life. Verse 2.

Who are those that the Father hath given to the soul What did Jesus declare to be the substance of eternal life. Verse 3. What did Jesus say he had allready

done! Verse 4. What sort of giorification did Jesus ask for himself! Verse 5. 2. To whom did Jesus say he had manifested the name of the Father? Vs. 6.

What is the ferce of the term "word" in verse 6! What two Freedoor are described in verse 81

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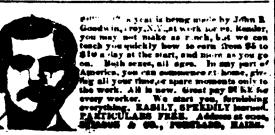
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6.45 am 10.15 am 8.30 pm 13.01 am 9.x0 am, 12.21 pm. 6.00 pm 12 05 pm 2.55 pm 8.45 pm 1.22 pm 8.58 pm 9.48 pm Devion Cincinnati 2.10 pm 4.45 pm 16.50 pm Indianapelis 7.35 pm 7.36 pm 13.85 azı 1.30 au

Through parlor cars on day trains and Pullman

palace cars on night trains between Detroit and Mncinnati. \*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. M. D. WOODFORD, E. O. McCORMICE,
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Detroit. Ghand haven & milwaukee R'Y Pepet foot of Brush street. Trains run by Contrai neumdard Time. April 1880. '.os.vo. ne os established a month

18:20 am Chicago Express with sleeper.6 W p in Night Express with sleeper...10 30 p m \*Daily, Sundays excepted. \*Daily

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, '91.

"This selection has been recommended by a large number of members of the Detroit Bar, with whose words of commendation I very cordially agree." - Senator McMillan to President Harrison in behalfof Prof straker.

Owing to moving and other changes in the Plaindealer, we are compelled to heave out a great deal of our correspondence. We beg indulgencet his week and invite attention to inture issues of this paper.

We have met the enemy.

The energy, activity and success of any movement i sin no small measure dependent upon its funds.

Where is that non-partisan Democratic colored organization composed of the best material in the city? Study. ing history?

It is because the Honorable Albion W. Tourgee is a stalwart Republican in all that the term, Republicanism, implies of equality and justice, that the Plaindealer would like to see Pres. ident Harrison appoint him to the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

Now that the political campaign is over with, interest in the Afro-American League and its objects should revive. It must not be forgotten that for this organization or any other that hopes to achieve any material good for the race, the local leagues must pay their assessments.

It is seldom that we pay as much attention to the pusullanimuos jealousies of insignificant and inconsequential nobodies as we do in the cases of John W. Price. We continually meet with this class of envious, spiteful people and we would pass his contemptible letter with the silence it descryes; save that Mr. Price is an apt example of a class of men-dare we call them men-whom the Plaindealer has frequently called attention to. Utterly without principle themselves they can credit others with none. They cannot comprehend why any one should be interested in ought save that which is of benifit to themselves. Mean, jealous contemptible; they pull down but never build up.

Lawyer Everett J. Waring is receiving quite a little condemnation for acting as the attorney of the white reprobates that outraged an Afro-American woman at Baltimore. Through his ability the reprobates got off with a light sentence, and found guilty of only assault. It cannot be denied that it is Mr. Waring's privilege to sell his services to those who may wish to employ them, and if he chooses thereby to receive the indignation of the people he is connect. ed with by ties of blood, that is his affair. But under existing circumstances it seems to the Plaindealer that Mr. Waring's great talents are put to aid the enemies of the race, the outragers of its women, and that he should feel ashamed to be placed in such a position. A man had better beg his bread, be honest and poor, and use his services to aid rather than to on. press, uplift rather than to degrade, than to grow rich and famous, and bear the contumely of his people,

The rather prompt response in the way of inquiry and interest in a Liberty League such as advocated by Albion W. Tourgee in the Inter Ocean, should b eencouraging, not alone to the Afro-American, but to every American citizen interested in the welfare of his country, in justice and in humanity. The Plaindealer again this week gives place to his communication, which we clip from the Inter Ocean. Its readers will therefore get some idea of the real under-current of American life, which is really interested in sec. ing that justice is done. The conscience of the people is not dead, it is a strong mind to arouse it. The and lower strate of society. Not by lifty feet long, and fully three feet Plaindealer will gladly hall a League | controverting natural law. Not by through. Such legs, when green, will of this nature, for only through an organisation of this kind does it seem universal reign of the law of brotherly, they were buckling like steel rods, yet possible to arouse and obtain the syst love.

The organizations of the race have not yet demonstrated their ability to do this, and it is hardly possible that organized as they are on a race basis, and the antipathy that so many have against co-operation with them. that they ever will.

This feeling which now and then cropped out at the League convention at Chicago, the Plaindealer regards as very silly, and must be overcome if rapid and successful results are to hoped for.

In the Literary Notes of the current number of Harper's Monthly, Mr. Howell's "Imperative Duty" is reviewed. It will be remembered that in this novel Mr. Howells treats on the "Negro Problem," in a manner somewhat unusual, and though the conclusion was, as has aptly been said by a contemporary, "a foregone conclusion," the white American broad enough to admit it is sufficiently rare to excite comment when found. For this reason we clip the following extract from Mr. Hatton's criticism on the book.

"Mr. Howells does not attempt to solve the Negro Problem, as it is called. He does not try to explain why a man who would not sit at table with his white servants is considered inconsistent because he does not sit at table with his servants who are black. He does not even affirm that all Ne. groes are not servants. "He simply -asks in an indirect way, why a man who is one-eighth African, is not as good as a man who is one-quarter European, or one-half Asiatic, or all American Indian. He simply wonders if the soul of a Negro Bishop of Georgia is not as white as the soul of the newly-elected Bishop of Massachusetts. He only wants to know why a good, pure, intellectual girl, who is every inch a lady, but who has inherited a small percentage of Negro blood, should not marry the whitest man that ever lived in Boston.

When Mr. John L. Sullivan goes through the Southern States upon a professional tour, he is lodged in the best apartments of the best hotels, and he rides in parlor cars; when Mr. Frederick Douglass travels over the same roads and visits the same towns a few days later, he is compelled to accept second-class accommodation (upon a first-class ticket), and to dine, like a leper, in a pen set apart for a The former is a prophet of brutality, name will live in the history of the nation as a heroic figure, but his mother was a slave. These are not extremo cases. There are scores of Negroes in America treated, of course. as Mr. Douglass is traited, who are in fast to keep up. sense inferior to him; while most of the prize-fighter by their applause and their support are quite as low and brutal as is Mr. John L. Sullivan nimself. This is 'The Color Line" which Mr. Howells draws in his latest story And he draws it finely, although not

#### THE STUDY CHAIR.

Methodists are more closely related to the established church than is commonly admitted. Their articles of religion are an abridgment of the thirty-nine articles of the English church.

The American government pays more than any other for the promotion of science and arts, and the advancement of religion.

The old Know-Nothing party was organized for the purpose of barring Roman Catholics from political privileges, but so large was the conception of fair play that it was short-lived.

We do not want laws written in our statute books alone, but in the heart and conscience of the people.

Many families often fail to see a penny of the earnings of their head. Some form of intemperance or dissipation gets it all. A pompous dude struts to and fro with a self-important air, while a wife and children are destitute. We have failed to find a contmunity which was not burdened with

The interests of our mixed national. ity are common. They are so close. ly interwoven that you cannot injure one class without affecting all.

Afro-Americans need a larger spirit of co-operation, and their influence will be more widely felt. They accomplish much less than they might if there was greater race pride and unity of action among them.

Wonderful progress has been made in the profession of medicine. No other profession is better partitioned to-day than this. The old physicians claim. ed a knowledge of the entire field of medicine. In their estimation, the whole science was bounded by their saddle bags. The new school are specialists and men now devote a life. time to the study of one branch of the great subject.

There are formidable elements of the animal pature within us, but with the superior endowment of reason we may hold them in subjection. It is a prime object of regeneration to give us complete mastery of self.

It is the mission of christianity to

Bethy of the whitee, the manner | Betthiel discharge of daty and one.

cess are as closely related as cause and effect.

Some persons are naturally more skillful, industrious and prudent than others. It requires no extraordinary effort for them to succeed. Success meets them at the portal of life, and follows them if they will, through all of its labyrinth. The world instinct. ively grants much to their superior quality of mind and heart.

James M. Henderson.

### CANADIAN HERO

In Canada logs are sent down the rivers from the backwoods in great "drives" which may contain millions of them. In my young days I was one of a gang in charge of a drive belonging to a man called Villate. The logs had jammed at the foot of Red Rapids in the very throat of the main "pitch,". where the Aux Lievres falls over the ledges into the "glut-hole," fifty feet below, named "glut-hole" by the river men; for lumber falling in here will sometimes circle a month, unless poled out.

There were seven and a half million feet of lumber in Villate's drive that spring. Every stick of it went into the great jam above the glut-hole. A wilder sight I never saw. The gates of the dams at the foot of the lakes were up; the volume of water was immense. Bocks which in summer stand twenty feet out of the rapids were under water. The torrent came pouring down, black and swift as an arrow, and went over into the pool at one thunderous plunge, throwing up a vast column of mist.

Two ledges only, situated in the very throat of the "pitch" showed above water. These rocks the company had designed to blast out the previous autumn, but had been prevented by heavy rains. They then stood twenty-seven feet out of the water. Now their crests were barely exposed, and the flood washed over them in its mighty rhythm-motion. In the rapids the whole stream was compressed to a width of little more than seventy yards.

A light jam had formed that morning at a place about a mile above. This was broken by getting a haul on it from the shore with a cable. Thereby several thousand logs were contaminated and contaminating race. | liberated at once, and went down together into the rapids. The older but he is white. The latter is an edu: drivers exclaimed that it would make cated and refined gentleman, whose mischief when it started, but nothing could be done; it broke and went out with a rush. We, who were ahead, ran on down the ledges to see it go through the falls, and we had to run

The instant the logs entered the the pure Caucasians who encourage rapids they left us behind. We could see them going down, however, end over end, and hear them "broom" against the sunken rocks. Turtlotte and a Welshman named Finfrock were ahead. I heard Turtlotte call out that the logs were jamming, and saw the butt ends of great sticks fly up. glittering, out of the water. The logs had struck and hung on one of the center rocks, and on the shelving ledge upon the east side. The ends of three large sticks, three or four feet across, stood fifteen feet or more out of the

We ran on, clambering from crag to crag, till we came to a point looking down on the glut, sixty feet beneath; and that was about near enough, for the ends of the logs flew up almost on a level with our eyes, as they went over, and the spray drenched our faces. The ledges under our feet trembled as if an earthquake were shaking them, and not a word could be heard, even when shouted in the ear. The combined noises were louder than thunder, heavier, deeper.

Old Villate himself, with his red cap over his ears, came puffing down, shouting at the top of his lungs. We could see his lips fly. The hitch was betwixt the shelving ledges on the east side, and one of the mid-channel rocks. It was not one log that had caught, else the weight of the water would have broken it out. It appeared that two large sticks had come down with their ends lying across each other, and a third log, perhaps several logs overlying these.

When the current sucked them through the rapids, between the center rock and the shore ledges, the outward ends of the crossed logs struck on both sides. Instantly the current and the momentum of the overlying logs thrust the submerged ends of the cross among the rocks on the bottom of the channel, and the momentarfly increasing weight of logs held them there-this, at least, was the theery at the time. When we first got there, however, there were more than a thousand logs in the glut; and the ends stood up like a porcupine's quills. at every conceivable angle.

The obstructing logs in the throat of the fall bore the pressure rather lengthwise than across the fiber. e sticks were of yellow s any unnatural amalgamation of the bear an enormous strain. From the virtues and vices of men; but by the way the exposed ends sprang we know they held pertinaciously.

The cooles were brought, and VII-

late called for volunteers to go down, or, rather, be let down, to the ledges, to pry off the shore ends of the jammed logs. There were plenty of bold fellows, but every man hesitated.

"It's a hard world, but I wants to tarry in it a spell longer, boss!" said one grizzled old fellow, with a sage shake of his long head. We all knew that when the jam started it would go through like an avalanche. Whoever was down there would have to go with it into the glut-hole.

In an hour the jam had grown enormously. For a hundred rods up the rapids the channel was full of lumber, "churning" and battering itself. The mass had swayed off to the west bank, and was piling up against the ledges on the opposite side. The mighty pressure of the torrent kept rolling the logs one over the other, till the top of the pile was in places thirty or forty feet out of the water. The bottom logs were wedged into the bed of the stream.

The flood, thus dammed and held back, rose higher and higher, rushing through and among the mass with a strange, hollow roar which changed the note of the fall. Where it hung in the throat of the pitch, the mass kept rising and falling with the peculiar rhythmic motion of the waters We expected each moment to been is break and go down, but the tough spruce logs held.

By noon all the crew had come up. The jam filled the whole river for a third of a mile back from the fall so completely that during the afternoon the west bank gangs crossed on it to the east side. We lighted our fires on the ledges; and as evening advanced it was a picturesque sight—a hundred and fifty red-shirted drivers camping there and sitting in messes about their coarse fare.

All the next day we worked with the ropes. Nooses were dropped over the upright ends of the logs at the foot of the jam, and the whole gang was set to pull on them. Later in the day a heavy capstan was rigged. The hawsers broke like twine. It was impossible to start a log, so tremendous was the weight of water and lumber combined.

Next day the jam was mined with powder placed in water-tight casks, ed in the narrow chasm. At the and connected with fire at the top of the ledges by means of tarred fuses. He threw away the axe and clutched The blasts blew out splinters freely, the basket. A mighty crash rang up. but failed to break or dislodge the large sticks. Villate fumed. Unless the drive went down to market, not | dering into the glut-hole! The wet a cent would be paid to one of us; so he declared.

"If you want your pay, break the was his constant exhortation: lam.' and, indeed, we had been hired on these terms: wages to be paid when the drive reached Montreal, not before. This is a common rule, or used to be; the men have thus a strong interest

in the driving.

A plan was mooted among the messes that night to cut out the front logs.. The same scheme had often been put into execution. It was argued that by stretching a line across the rapids, from cliff to cliff, directly over the foot of the jam, a man might be lowered on it, with his axe, and cut away the logs. A large "basket" -so it was said-might be swung on the cable. By slackening the line the axe-man could be lowered to the logs; and the instant the sticks cracked under the strokes, he could leap into the 'basket," and be pulled up out of harm's way, and let the jam go through under him.

The idea gained favor. The following morning the end of the seven hundred foot line was taken across the jam to the ledges on the west bank. Fifty men went over with it to han-With a hundred men there was no difficulty in lowering it and raising it at will. When drawn taut, it hung sixty feet above the foot of the jam. One of the Indian drivers, named Lahmunt, had been at work weaving a "basket" of ash strip; and lered shriek-tribute of a woman's as soon as this novel carriage was heart to death—came to our ears. We finished and slung on the cable, the

project was ready for trial. While the plan was being talked over, several of the drivers had declared themselves willing to undertake the feat; but now the basket was slung, and after seeing it drawn over the abyss, they were less disposed to offer their services. It needed strong nerves and a stout heart to gaze into that foaming gulf and not turn

dizzy. There was amongst us a youngster whom the old drivers called "Moll's Moll was a woman of thirty and the mother of this fellow. She cailed him Lotte. A stranger would not easily have believed him the child of the young-looking woman who had cared for him; for he was unusually stalwart and bronzed by exposure. Seen together they rather resembled lad and lass. Moll lived within a few miles of the spot where the jam had occurred, and her boy, who had been home in the night, was expecting her to come over and see him that day

The "basket" was slung and ready The gang on the other side were gesticulating, with random tugs at the There was something whimsical in the way the proposers of the project shrank the one behind the other, with assumed bravado and coveri glances at each other's faces,

'I shall have to go myself!" Villate exclaimed. "I will go myself, fat as I am!" when rather bashfully, as if airaid of giving offence, young Lotte said he would go "if no better man wanted the job." There were at first muttered "no, no's" of dissussion in the crowd, but nobody claimed the job," and Villate was but too glad to get a man to go. In a moment the young fellow had stripped to his shirt, hour or two.

inopportunely made her appearance Rar Cates privately touched my el. bow and nodded back up the bank. I then saw Moll standing partly in the cover of a shrub fir a hundred yards off, intently watching the gang and the extended rope.

Several of the men saw her, but did not look or notice her after the first glance. "A pity she's here!" one said. and they closed in about Lotte to prevent his seeing her. But the woman soon came nearer. There was an intensely anxious look in her eyes; she appeared worn and tired.

Lotte was too tall a fellow to be shut up in the crowd. Presently he espied her, and his eye fell. After a time he casually, as it were, made his way back to her. None of us heard what was said. Most instinctively kept their eyes to themselves. Men on the other side were staring across the chasm. Lotte suddenly broke from his mother and walked straight 10 the brink of the cliff.

"I am ready," said he. I never saw him look so manly. We knew his hand was quick and his eye sure. I had little doubt that he would cut the front logs and come up safe. We did not know what the danger was till afterward. He stood upright in the "basket," with one hand on the hawser to steady himself, and

his axe in the other. At a signal the gang on the west side straightened the line. We paid it out slowly. They drew him out from the brink of the ledge, till the basket was directly over the center rock. Then gradually we slackened it, and let him down foot by foot. He seemed to bear the deafening roar without confusion, and glanced about him quite coolly, as it looked.

Our attention was given closely to his signals and to our task, yet I saw Moll coming forward, step by step, as the basket went deeper and deeper into the gorge, her eyes riveted on it. She was very pale, and her hands were tightly clenched. The drivers cast ominous glances at her.

"I don't half like the looks of the jade!" I heard one of the men mutter, and I think the sight of her filled every one with a sense of forebod-

As soon as the basket was down to the logs we saw Lotte step out upon them, and thence to the rock. From moment to moment the mist hid them. and jets of water, from betwixt the logs, squirted high over his head Guardedly he planted a boot, shod with sharp calks, upon one of the largest logs-the one he judged it best to cut away first; the other foot rested on the rock. The basket he had placed at his back. We were holding We saw him raise his axe and strike it steadily from both banks, ready to pull it up when signalled. Before and behind him raged the cataract. it into the log. The bright steel flash-

The jam had started-was movinggoing down-madly splintering-thunsplinters all along the rapids went up a hundred feet into the air. On both sides the gangs were running backward hoisting the basket. It rose twenty feet a second. A hundred and fifty strong men pulled with might and main! As he rose he waved his hand to us.

But, ah! we were too slow. It was all done in a trice. One great stick whirling over, barely missed the basket. Another long log struck the basket and hurled him down with it! The cable was torn from our hands, gone like a flash into the gulf below! From the rough hearts on either bank a groan of pity blended with the roar.

Then all eyes turned toward the poor fellow's mother. She had thrown up her hands when the timber swept him down, as if to shut out the sight, then dropped them on a sudden with a moan.

"Catch her!" some one shouted. Half a dozen standing nearest sprang forward, for she was standing on the very verge of the rocks. Her eyes had fallen on old Villate. They were like the eyes of some one in mortal agony. The old fellow turned his head aside and downward, and thrust out his hands as if to fight off flame. For their lives the men durst not lay hold of her. She seemed to waver between

grief and fury. A moment after the men gave a loud shout. She was gone from where she had stood, and the echo of a smothsprang to look over. There was a glimpse of the bright shawl whirled amid the foam.

"Did she fall?" some one cried out. "Throwed herself down," said those

who saw it. We never found trace of either of them. But the jam went out to the last log. Two hours later the gangs were following the drive down the stream, on to Montreal. But the men had turned sullen. Not a laugh nor a cheery shout was heard for three days.

#### Night Working Honey Bees.

Bees work at night in the hive, and build comb as perfectly as if an electric light shone there all the time. It has often been asked why they prefer to work in the dark.

Every one knows that honey is a liquid with no solid sugar in it. Alter standing it gradually assumes a crystalline appearance, org ranulates and ultimately becomes a solid mass. It has been stated that this change is due to the same agent which alters the molecular arrangements of the iodine of silver on the excited collodion plate and determines the formation of camphor and iodine crystals in a bot-

We are informed that Prof. Schieber inclosed honey in well-corked flanks, some of which he kept in perfect darkness, while the others were exposed

The result was that the portion exposed to the light soon crystallized, while that kept in dark remained unbasket, but it was found to be inse- are so careful to obscure the glass winenrely attached, and several better dows which are sometimes placed in modes of handling the line were sugther hives. The existence of the gested, in all causing a delay of an young depends on the liquidity of the saccharine food presented to them, and and now, as if the birds of spring, saccharine food presented to them, and just flitting past, had carried the light were allowed access to this, it word, or some presentiment of evil had would, in all probability, prove fataly found the way to Lette's mother, the to the immates of the hive.

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#### MERE MENTION.

#### To City Subscribers.

On and after June 1, 1891, all unpaid subscriptions will be charged for at the rate of 50 cents for each three months. The present low price of the Plaindealer,-One Dollar per year, -cannot be allowed to those who do not pay in advance, when bills are presented.

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

Mrs. F. Brown, of Macomb street. has removed to 330 Hastings street. Mr. Ed. Taylor is among Detroit friends again.

Cards for the wedding of Mr. John Bennett and Miss Blanche Hill, on Thursday, Nov. 12, are out. The ceremony will be performed at St. Matthew's church at 6 p. m., and a reception will be given at the home of the bride from 7 till 9 p. m.

The Rev. John A. Williams, formerly of Detroit, was ordained to the priesthood at St. Messiah church, Omaha, Nebraska, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Worthington, Sunday morning, October 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Simpson, of Maple street, are rejoicing over a fine daughter.

It will be interesting to friends of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Terrell in this city, to know that the bride wore a lovely trained gown of white silk and point lave, covered by a veil of tulle, her that she had no bridesmaids, her lit.

Miss Annie Beeler is visiting in Cleveland this week.

Miss Martha Taylor, of London, who has been visiting in Chicago, is visiting her sister, Miss Taylor, this week. The Rev. J. B. Smallwood lectured at Bethel church Thursday evening,

and preached at the Second Bantist church Sunday eyening.

Rev. Smallwood and other friends Monday evening.

Monday in the city.

meet at the residence of Mrs. J. L. Marlin, 469 Monroe avenue, next week. The meeting at the home of the Pres-

Mr. William Henry Green, formerly of Detroit, and Miss Mary Magdaried at Chicago, November 17. in St. Thomas church.

Mr. David L. Watson kept Hallow. e'en last Saturday night in his cosy new home with a few of his friends. to last during the ensuing year.

The Rev. John Smallwood will preach at Bethel church Sunday morning, and at the Second Baptist church Sunday night.

The Newsboys' band will give an entertainment for the benefit of Bethel church Wednesday evening, Nov. 11. that she had no bride'smaids, her little four-year-old sister being her maid of honor. They were married at home, and the groom entered the room with his father, followed by the bride and her father. Senator Bruce brought clothing and the like, and when such in Mrs. Church. The service was Episcopal, and the tiny little maid of hon- ed there was a general outcry. Now, or presented the ring on a silver tray. however, comparatively little paper A wedding supper followed the ceremony at which, following the English custom, speeches were made by Mr. Terrell, and Mr. Shields, of Memphis. The bride herself made a short one in bidding good-bye to the home mand. and friends of her youth. Mr. and Mrs. Terrell are now in Boston, where Mr. Terrell's friends have planned receptions, teas and so forth to fill in the entire two weeks of their star there. Among those who entertain and so forth, wood is rapidly driving them this week are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lee, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis, and Mr. and Mrs. U. A. Ridley.

The annual flower show and chrysantheum exhibition to be given at the rink from the 9th to the 13th, promises to rival those of previous years in its completeness and perfectness of detail. Everything has been done to make it a success artistically, and the dainty programs of bronze gold promise a rich and varied treat to patrons this year.

A New York company that manufactures self-winding clocks, has offered to furnish free of cost all the timepieces that will be needed in the buildings during the Fair.

The best features of a daily paper, a family paper, a religious paper, a larmer's paper, are found in the Plaindealer. You should subscribe, \$1 per Jear, hittle it has det high min betiere

There will be a polyrama and Thanksgiving dinner given by the Helping Hand society with a concert in the evening in the church pardinner, 25 cents; to the concert 15 centa.

#### Across the Border.

Guelph, Ont., Nov., 8-Mr. Josephus Smith returned last week from Morrfield.

Mr. R. Johnson, Miss Harriet Stuffiela and master John Duncan are ill. Mr. Ben. Workman and Mr. Wm. Fizer had an altercation last week in which Mr. Tizer's arm was broken. Mr. Workman is now in goal awaiting trial for the deed.

Mr. H. A. Smith is making great inprovement, on the property he recently purchased from Mr. Johnson. Mr. Smith is an example of what industry will do.

Wm. Johnson, of Barnston, was in the city Sunday.

The Rev. Solomon Peter Hale, of Ingersoll, preached Sunday in the B. M. E. church. While here he was the guest of Mrs. Caroline Washington. He left Monday afternoon for Galt, where he was engaged to lecture.

Wm. Crommell.Jof Moorfield, visited his daughter, Mrs. S. C. White last week.

Programs are out for the Fourth Annual Sunday School convention to be held in St Paul's A. M. E. church, Hamilton, Nov., 25 & 26.

M. Lonson, ir visited his parents last came to the city to look after

Cards announce the wedding of Mr. Albert Davenport, and Miss Mary Margaret Smith, November, 10.

Mrs. Opha J. Selby of Woodstock, came to the city to look after her property. She was the guest of Mrs. H. Lonson Sr.

Mrs. E. Venerable has moved from Devonshire to Nottingham st.

"I'm surprised to see you looking so hale and hearty." Major. said Boggs to the veteran. "And why shouldn't I pray?" queried the Major. "Well, to tell the truth, Major," returned Boggs, "I heard you lost your head at Antietam and that's generally hard on the system

"The jails are filled to overflowing, Your Highness. Shall we build new ones?"

"Most certainly not. Proclaim a general pardon of the occupants. Then other game better than pedro. This

Many who live in the interior towns and villages have the notion that to in that line, and the price is not "out Mr. Walter Stowers entertained the buy railroad tickets to far distant of sight" either. Only 15 cents. points, it is necessary to go to the Send for a pack. larger cities. Others, that by some Mr. W. G. Anderson, of the Probate chance or design they may, by going court, Chicago, Ills., spent Sunday and off from home somewhere and first paying local fare to this somewhere or The society of Willing Workers will other, they will be able to save some. thing in price. Now in all other business matters you will rather deal with those at home and with whom ident, Mrs. H. C. Clark, last week, you have acquaintance and in whom was very enjoyable. After business you have confidence. Buying railroad and a bible reading, luncheon was tickets is business. The trip may be served, which all thoroughly enjoy. pleasure—full of pleasure—but the purchase is business. It is more than like. ly, therefore, that you can buy just as satisfactorily and certainly as economically at your nearest station. line Anderson, of Chicago, will be mar- The agent may not have the partical ular ticket you want, but if you will allow him a day or so he will get it. reading from your station through to where you are going. This is the method on the Chicago & West Mich. Fortunes were told after the usual igan, and also on the Detroit, Lansing custom of the evening, and if they be & Northern. If it so happens that you true the wedding epidemic promises who read this find it inconvenient to reach the agent, drop him a note of inquiry; or, write stating your proposed trip, to

Yours very truly, Geo. DeHaven, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids.

### Making Paper.

The old copy-book line-"Paper is made of rags"—has become obsolete. in fact if not in use. Formerly all paper was made out of rags, worn-out material as straw was first introducis made out of rags exclusively, a fact which is fortunate, as the quantity of paper now used is so great that there would not be enough worn-out clothing or shoddy to supply the de-

The strangeness of it is that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly monopolized by wood or even a harder material, such as car-wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of nearly all the cheap. er grades of paper.

Wood pulp is made by a compara. tively lengthy process, but by taking the mills to the river banks where there is raw material and water pow. er at hand, it can be produced at less than half the price formerly charged.

This, more than anything else, is the cause of the cheapness of grades of paper below the average quality, and also of the steady gravitation of the paper-manufacturing business from East to West.

Perhaps you would like to do a little missionary work for us. If so, call your neighbor's attention to the Plaindealer. He will subscribe if you ask him. Try it. \$1 a year.

"Right in line" with all of the great weeklies is found the Plaindealer. We publish all the news of the people, for the people, and by the people. 11 per year, you should read it. Do تحبيد فيهجر مقصة فصاد كميت الدادات

I heard a very amusing didn'tknow it was loaded," story, told by a gentleman just from Southland. It ran likr this:-John Coon was an lors Thanksgiving day. Admission to old negro, and on an evil day consented to borrow a gun for his brother, who had long wished to go a-hunting. Before his brother had a chance to get his hands on it old Coon had examined the gun from butt to muzzle, and wound up by blowing into it. At that instant his spirit took flight and went up to glory. His brother solioquized thus:

"Served him right. I allers told him he blowed too much for an'ol' man Well, I reckon I'll have to do the square thing an' write suthin' to put onto his gravestone." This is what lie wrote:

"This stun was erected to the memry of John Coon, who was shot as a mark of affection by his brother. "That borrid gun, half cocked, went off too soon and killed old Coon, half cocked, at noon."

It isn't any fun to be a stamp clerk at the post office, but the limited variety of articles at disposal makes the position rather easy, particularly since the information bureau has been in operation.

Occasionally a funny man or a crank is on duty inside the window. That's the kind who was at one of the windows when a nervous individual, who was in a hurry, approached He laid down two pennies and said nothing. It would be presumed, without a very great stretch of the imagination under the circumstances. that he wanted a two cent stamp, but this clerk made no move.

"Well" said th eman after a moment. "Well?" echoed the clerk, "what'll you have?'

"A two cent stamp, confound it. What'd you suppose I wanted; two sticks of candy or a two-cent whistle." What had been intended for a sarcastic smile on the face of the funny clerk quickly changed to a sickly grin. He tossed out a stamp and retired

Antique Young Lady-"You see, my dear Count, I often sit under this spreading oak on warm weather even. ings and compose my brightest songs to the rustling of the leaves. It is my favorite spot in the whole park." Count—"Ah I understand: probably mademoiselle planted the oak herself.'

#### **WHAT'S TRUMPS?**

Familiar sound, that, isn't it? The pedro season is now open and will continue until next spring. Or, perhaps you like whist, seven-up, or some to remind you that the playing cards issued by the C. & W. M., and D. L. &N. Railways, (The "Favorites" of Michigan), are the latest novelty

George DeHaven, General Passenger Agent. Grand Rapids, Mich.

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

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Bruno Schroeter.

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ON THE STAIRS.

We were sitting, after waltzing, On the stairs. He, before I could forbid it, Stole a rose, ere yet I missed it, And, as tenderly he kissed it, Swiftly in his pocket hil it, Unawares.

We were talking, after waltzing On the stairs. I had said that he should rue is And a lecture I intended, Which I think he apprehended; I was kissed before I knew it. Unawares.

We were silent, after waltzing, On the stairs. I had stormed with angry feeling. But he spoke love, never heeding, And my eyes fell 'neath his pleading. All my depth of love revealing,

Unawares. -Boston Courier.

#### A STREET CAR ROMANCE.

"Tickets!" shouted the smart young conductor, as he elbowed his way through the passengers standing in a car which was being drawn swiftly up California street.

It was about half-past five o'clock on a Thursday afternoon that I found myself inside a car filled with men returning from business, scattered among whom was a sprinkling of members of the fairer sex, who, incumbered with their innumerable purchases and wrapped up in cloaks, allowed only the tips of their noses to appear over the long hoas of fur or feathers. It was one of those cold, foggy evenings that make pedestrians hurry along at top speed; while the policemen at the corners of the streets tramp up and down to keep themselves warm. The ladies seemed to have great difficulty in bringing their purses out from their small muffs or from their deep pockets, and a continuous string of apologies was offered for involuntary elbowings. caused by endeavors of their benumbed hands to obtain hold of the nickels for their fares.

"Why, where is my purse? You haven't got it, have you, Ethel?" exclaimed a sweet, voiced lady of middle age, after a hasty search in her' muff and a lengthy exploration o. the mystericus depths of her handsome gown.

"No. mamma." "Then some one must have stolen it, or, perhaps. I have left it in some of the shops—down at the white house, probably."

All eyes were turned in the direction of the lady who had spoken, and the conductor began to look very know-

"Haven't you got any money?" he demanded, in a gruff tone.

"No; I have lost my purse, which contained all the money I have about me. But my husband will pay for us in the morning, or I will send the money to the office at once on returning home."

"Can't do it ma'am," replied the conductor; "you've got to pay or get out and walk."

"Here, conductor," I said, tendering him a dime; and then turning to the elder lady, I added: "It is the rule of the company madam. The conductor can not give credit to passengers. I hope you will permit me to spare you the annoyance of having to get out at this hour."

"I am very much obliged to you, sir," replied the lady, 'and I accept your kind offer willingly. Will you be good enough to give me your address, that I may discharge without delay this small debt?"

Oh, it is a mere nothing, madam," I said; "I shall be very well satisfied if you will give the sum to the first poor person you meet."

"Oh, no not at all, sir, I must in-

Under such pressure, I could hardly refuse, and as the car was now approaching Hyde street, where I transfeered to the cross town line, I took the three transfers the conductor gave me, and confused by the deep interest of the other passengers, now all eyes and ears, I hastily drew out a card and, raising my hat, extended it, with two transfers to the lady. But it was the young girl who, blushing deeply, took them.

gotten the incident, when among my ler who knocked about in the yard of letters I found one—in an unknown hand writing-bearing the city post ton sleep at ease with these twenty mark. I opened it and saw, attached | persons all around him listening to his to the top corner of the visiting card enclosed, five two-cent postage stamps. On the card was printed:

MR. AND MRS. JOHN C. CARMAN. While underneath was written: Mr. and Mrs. Carman present their compliments and thanks to Mr. Paul Barnard for his kindness and courtesy.

Tuesdaus. No.-Pine Street. I put the card aside on my deak, under a vase of violets, and it was not till one morning, nearly a week later, that I came across it again.

Now, every day you meet people in a street car whom you look at for an instant with more or less attention: but, in my case, I had hardly had a glimpes of the mother or the daughter. and had not even the least idea if they were pretty or otherwise. From their accent and manner, however, there 'could be no doubt they were of the interest could they be to me?

Nevertheless, I did, feel interested, amount of color that he wanted on a so why should I attempt to deny it? given spot if somebody placed the Their address had been given to me | point of the brush upon it.

and also their day at home. The address was printed, but the 'day" was written in a modern, angular hand. Not so the lines of thanks: the handwriting there was the delicate, precise kind that young misses were taught thirty years ago. The mother had certainly written them.

But who had written 'the day?" I became curious. How could I find out? Yes, there was a way. . . . But to call on people with whom I had only exchanged a few words, almost on the street, and who, in a week. might have forgotten both my name and my face, was rather a delicate matter. Then I should have to undergo the torture of feeling myself an intruder, as the servant would announce me in the reception-room, where, perhaps, half-a-dozen ladies, unknown to me, would look me over from head to foot as I advanced, as it to ask: "Who is this person, and where does he come from?"

When I thought it well over, however, I reflected that there had been occasion to talk of me, and, at the name of Paul Barnard, Mrs. Carman would know very well who I was. At all events. I determined to renew the acquaintance, and so the following Tuesday found me at the door of No.

- Pine Street. I must confess I did feel rather uneasy when my inquiry "Mrs. Carman?" brought the answer: "Yes, sir; shall I take your coat, sir?" and I was presently ushered into a handsomely furnished room, where I proceeded to pull myself together while awaiting Mrs. Carman.

Since then some months have passed. "Paul, what are you writing there?"

"Let me see."

"A little story, darling."

"No, no-not yet." But she had looked over my shoulder, and a small hand soon covered my eyes, while an arm slipped round my neck and her soft lips pressed

mine. 'Oh, you naughty boy! But just wait a minute."

She disappeared, laughing, and came back quickly with a blue sachet, from which she drew out two pink street-car transfers.

"You see, I've kept them safelyyou did not think I had thrown them away, dear? The first Tuesday I cried all night. If you had not come the second——"

"Well, what would you have done Ethel?"

"Shall I tell you?"

"Yes. do."

"You won't be cross? Well, I would have sent you one by post." ··How jolly! And Mrs. Carman

'No, no, no! She was ever so surprised when you called. It was I who, before closing the envelope, secretly wrote at the foot of the card Tues-

days.' Are you sorry?" (And then there is the sound of

kissing.)—The Argonaut.

HE WAS MUCH INSURED.

The Graveyard Business Is Not Unknow in Meary England.

The late James Singleton, occasional assistant ostler and general hangeron in the yard of the wheatsheaf hotel in Blackburn, must, one would think, have long grown weary of being asked to insure his life, says the London News. Mr. Singleton was a poor man and an illiterate; he had no particular desire to insure his life; he bad no money to pay premiums; and, as to filling up a 'proposal" with its customary schedules, he had not a glimmering of an idea of how to do it. But all this was of no consequence in or 29th St & Armour Av., Chicago the eyes of his friends and acquaintances. They were wont apparently to accost him in some such way as this: Good morning, Jemmy. Any objection to my insuring your life?" Jemmy, who probably saw in the suggestion pleasing visions of refreshments at the bar, doubtless answered, like Mr. Barkis, that he was "willing" and forthwith the friend proceeded to fill up the form.

So the thing went on till no fewer than twenty distinct policies, representing a total of £1,700, had been ef-The following day I had almost for- fected on the life of this little old ostthis public house. Did James Singlecoughs and watching day by day to see if his gait grew feebler and his hands more tremulous than they were? Apparently he concerned himself little about such matters. But now he is dead and buried, and one of the policyholders has been prosecuting his claim at the manchester assizes. Need we say that Justice Smith has read him a Between State and Bearborn. lesson on gambling policies, and that the jury have not looked with a kindly eye on the too favorable description of Mr. Singleton in the vicariously filled up proposal? Counsel in brief threw OYSTER SEASON OF 1891 up the case in point and the jury at once returned a verdict by consent for the insurance company.

> Meissonier was proud of his shapely and delicate hands. He said that his with his eyes shut lay on the exact

be ve sweet apples pared, sliced and dusted with sugar, and deluged with sweet

In the forming of female friendships, beauty seldom recommends one woman to another.

If you would please a woman, praise her children; if you would please a man, praise him.

The world is so unjust that a female heart once touched is thought forever blemished.

In Scotland it is said that to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of occurants for it.

A woman can sometimes say more in a look than a man could say in a sheepskin volume full of pictures.

A scarfpin recently displayed represents a long gold pin with pearl head, on which is a rat in white enamel.

Mrs. Cornwell, of Bridgeton, L. I., bad a dream and warned her husband not to go to work. He was killed the same day. The salonnieres of Paris made a profession of tying gentlemen's cravats. An expert artist in this line can earn \$10 an

Ethel: "I have had more than fifty offers so far this season." Maud: "For the land sake! Who from!" Ethel: "From George "

Talk is cheep, but good parrots come high.—Fittsburg Dispatch.

Don't try to kill a fly on your neighbor's head with a hammer.—Ram's Horn.

The baby can't walk much himself, but he likes to see other people walk. -Texas Siftings. If it were not for hunger some men

would never do an honest day's work .-Ram's Horn. A must successful lawyer has a most

fees-able way of making a living. -New York Herald. The moon shines best when she is full. It is not so with the leading lights of so-

ciety.—Picayune. A good many self-made man evidently got tired before the job was finished -In-

dianapolis Journal. How the world changes! No one wanted to get into stocks during puritanical

times.—Boston Gazette. It is ungrammatical to say that opinions are made on the bias. Say they are made by us. - Buffalo Express.

The games in which the denizens of the marsh delight are probably "leap frog" and "croakay."-Binghamton Republican.

You can't always tell by the sorrower. pressed in the verse on a woman's tombstone how long it was before her husband married again - Atchison Globe.

There are men w are such confirmed slaves to the weed -at they would not enter the car of progress unless it was b smoking car. —Boston Transcript.

It may be that the evils of the system have had something to do with compelling more than one railroad company to pass its dividends.—Baltimore

A Venetian Custom.

In the courts of Venice, when a prisoner is about to be condemned to death, a tall and ghostly-looking individual dressed in a long black gown walks majestically to the center of the court room, bows solemnly to the judges, and in a cavernous voice pronounces the words "Remember the baker!" Then he bows again and stalks away. Just 300 years ago a baker was executed in Venice for a crime of which he was not guilty. When his innocence was established the judges who condemned him gave a sum of money to the city, the interest on which was to be devoted to the setting up and perpecual surning of a lamp, known as the 'lamp of expiation," in the palace of the Doges .-Saturday Evening Post.

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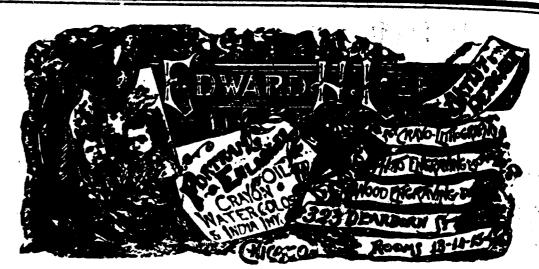
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dose in some doubt. This result-"day, when I had a slight attack "which stopped almost immediate-"blood had disappeared and I had "recovered much strength. The "fourth day I sat up in bed and ate "my dinner, the first solid food for "two months. Since that time I "have gradually gotten better and "am now able to move about the "house. My death was daily ex-"pected and my recovery has been "a great surprise to my friends and "the doctor. There can be no doubt "about the effect of German Syrup, "as I had an attack just previous to "its use. The only relief was after naming the baby. "the first dose." J.R. LOUGHHEAD,

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THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE. dionia

with a war work

the Occasion, Since the day in which the mother of the race cried over the head of her and sun heat. little boy, 'Call his name Seth," ative of her daughters. Who does not sympathize with poor Katy, the heroine of "Stepping Heavenward," as she sighed, "I expected to call the baby Raymond, but it seems that there profitable animals. has been a Jotham in the family ever since the memory of man?" It does seem hard that relatives should insist upon a young mother's handing down the heirloom of an ugly name. Yet it

is quite as well not to offend the pow- made good pasture. ers that be, especially if the little one's financial interests will suffer thereby. The gratitude of the husband when family customs are kept up rather than derided is of itself a sufficient reward for the sacrifice. The next snare lying in wait for the mother might be called extraordinary combinations—the desire to tion is called to the advertisement of a reli-

duced, pleasing to the taste and ac. stone in the middle name for the able New York firm, "How I made a House shortcomings of the first. Mrs. Woolson gives us an illustration of this in the case of Miss Macks, whose name tures in dry weather. was Ethelinda Faith. Mrs. Macks having thus combined euphony and filial tribute to the memory of her mother.' In choosing the Christian name it is well to consider the surname, its and rolls on the ground. length, significance and associations. The first day at school has been made The Only One Ever Printed--Can You more trying than need be because thoughtless parents have increased! an annoying nickname.

The poetical nomenclature of literature and the prose of college catalogues and visiting-cards do not harmonize, writes Helen Jay in Harper's Bazar. For this reason, if for no other, the custom of bestowing upon children the romantic titles of the heroes and heroines of fiction is to be has been used over Fifty Years by mothers deplored. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has for their children while Teething, with perstood sponsor for too many Evas and the Gums, allays all Pain, cures Wind Colic St. Clares.

Long ago the question was asked. "What's in a name?" We answer, revelation, ancestry and a suggestion of individuality. Looking over the records Syrup. Twenty-five cents a bottle. in the family Bible, one can discover if the tendency of the race has been "and I took the first religious, political, or clannish, and what public characters have been its "ed in a few hours easy sleep. There | ideals. The good sense or the folly of "was no further hemorrhage till next | the parents is exhibited in the Christian names of their children.

Dickens often speaks of the effect "ly. By the third day all trace of upon himself of the names of his associates. We expect a Solomon to know something, a Hercules to be strong, and are disappointed if a Jaly is not fair. For this reason it is quite as well to avoid names that call for a certain harmony of temperament, phys. ique, and career.

> Plain manly and womanly names had just married his second wife. that make no pretentions are always pleasant to hear and speak. It is do must have been unusually plentiful. cidedly better taste to choose English in preference to foreign titles, and no ing to carry water on both shoulders. matter how charming the president or his wife may be, to shun notoriety in business. He'd starve to death if he did.

"GOD SAVE THE CZAR."

Short History of the Hymn Which Has Disturbed European Politics.

The Russian national hymn, which has played such an abnormally large part in European politics recently, is very young, considering the gray antiquity of the country to which it belongs. When Czar Nicholas, with his composer, violinist, general, and adjutant, Alexeis Fredorowitch Lwow, appeared in Berlin and Vienna in 1833, the bands of the local garrisons were constrained to greet him with their own national airs, for painstaking research had failed to discover a melody essentially and imperially Russian. Nicholas was considerably with two ladies and one umbrella, should abashed when his attention was called to this state of affairs, and his first a dry coat to himself, and is showing no order upon his return to St. Peters. partiality to either of the ladies. burg was that Lwow should prepare a Russian anthem. The result was the glorious melody of 'God Save the Czar," which even Russian radicals and subjects of the three allied powers acknowledge has not been surpassed in purely patriotic music. The words is a fair woman without a good dressof the hymn were written by Shukowsky.

The anthem was first rendered before the czar on November 23, 1833. It was made the national Russian hymn by the decree of the following December 4. Lwow received from Nicholas, in recognition of the composition, a snuff box set with diamonds and the right to carry on his family coat of arms the words: • God Save the Czar."—N. Y. Sun.

A Change in the Weather

A remarkable weather change is reported to have occurred at Orenburg, Russia, on Nov. 19, 1890. After a temperature of 36 degrees with heavy rain, there was a fall to 16 degrees below zero in twenty minutes. Some thirty Kirghises who, were returning to Orenburg were drenched with rain. then frozen on their horses. Ten of them had been found and the others were being sought for. Many horses and other animals succembed to the

the Fullities

In the spring the dude and dudine lightly turn to thoughts of love, even in the damp gloaming, for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will ture any cold they may catch, you bet.

Mellow soil is more penetrable to air, rain

"Let wealth and commerce, laws and naming the baby has been the prerog- learning die."but leave us still the blissful knowledge that we can cure our ills and pain with that wonderful remedy, Salvation Uli. Only 25 cents.

There is no sense in wintering over un-

Oh! faddy, dear, 'tis said for sure, They are wearing of the green, And your headaches, Pat, you'll never cure, Unicss you take Conline.

Land too steep for cultivation may be

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR, KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marrelious cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch &t., Phila., Pa.

Harvest onions as soon as ripe, and store in a dry, cool place.

All interested in securing a Home, atten-

Close feeding is very injurious to pas-

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, Coudersrespect—"the first title being her port. Pa., say Hall's Catairh Cure is the best tribute to æsthetics, the second her Druggists sell it, 75c.

The fall style of hat is one that falls off

Find the Word.

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two the conspicuousness of a peculiar and words alike except one word. The same uncommon name by adding to it some is true of each new one appearing each unusual title, sure to be twisted into week. from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co.
This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you Book. BEAUTIFUL LITHO-GRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

> Men can give excellent advice about what they cannot do themselves.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" fect success. It sooths the child, softens regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhova whether arising from teething or other causes, and is for sale by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing

What card does a girl with several lovers resemble? The queen of hearts.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Niss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children she gave their Casteria. grande Salah Salah

"Love wen another!" said the man who

In mediæval times middle-aged people

A man may get a crick in his back by try-

Never expect a lawyer to mind his own

A 72-year-old woman living in Tiverton, R. I., at a distance of four miles from the shore, never set foot on the shore till one day recently.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox concurs with Kate Field that all bachelors over 40 ought to be taxed, the net proceeds to be used for the support of maiden ladies.

There are women who somatimes think on Sunday they have religion, but when the clothes line breaks down on Monday they find out that they haven't.

In a letter written by a 7-year-old girl to her father, not long ago, was the following interesting piece of news: "Our cat has flees and grandma keeps well."

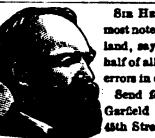
A Southern man who visited Patti at her castle in Wales not long ago says that among the sheets of music that lay on the diva's piano in the drawing-room was a copy of "Annie Rooney."

A gentleman who has occasion to walk always go in the middle—that secures

Only a foolish man will pay compliments to a pretty girl. The wise man will pay his compliments to the homely girl, who will appreciate them the more because she isn't so used to them, and who will reward him an hundred-fold.

As a pink pearl in a scullion's ear, so maker. Who so telleth the truth concorning his neighbor is not infrequently hable to heavy damages. Better is a thop with a peer than a seven and six penny dinner with a person of no position. What is sweeter to a soured woman than the failings of her dearest friend!-London World.

GRIND Bone, Moni, Oyster Shelle, Graham Flour & Corn. in the S5 HAND MILL (F. Wilson's Patent). in keeping Poultry. Also Power MILLS and FARM FREP MILLS. Circulars and testimonials peat on application. WILSON BROS. EASTON, PA



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

A rotation of wheat, clover and potatoes is recommended in some sections. The round is completed every three years.

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4-One Handsome Upright Plano.
6-One Fine Family Carriage.
6-One Pair Match Horses.
7-One Highly Bred Stallion.
8-One Pair Ladies' Diamond Ear Drops.
9-One Handsome Driving Mare, Full Pedigree. 13-One Fine Top Buggy
14-One Beautiful Folding Bed
15-One Gents' Gold Watch and Chain
16-One Lidles' Watch and Chain
17-One Fine Breech Loading Gun
13-One Chih Present in Gold 200 00 -One Silver Plated Tea Set

13-One Silver Plated Tea Set
20-One Fine Gros Grain Slik Dress
21-One Gold Set Jewelry
22-One Writing Desk
23-One Havlin Decorated Dinner Set
24-One Cash Present in Gold
25-One Farm Wagon
35-One Family Clock
27-One Oash Present in Gold 23-One Diamond Ring
29-One Cook Stove 80-Oue Cash Present in Gold .... Bolld Gold Watch. T) the next 20, each ..... ..... Bolid Bilver Watch. To the next 50, each

To the next 50, each Solid Gold Ring.
To the next 200, each Photograph Album.
To the next 500, each Handsome Gold Pen and Holder.

\$10 in cash. To the next 50, each \$10 in cash.
To the next 100, each \$5 in cash.
To the next 100, each \$2 50 in cash. To the next 100, each \$2 50 in cash.
And to the next 1850, each a Handsome Present valued at \$2.50.

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for the above presents. The presents will be sent to the successful ones, and their names will be published in our HOME JOURNAL the first week in next January, 1802. Don't Delay. The Weekly HOME JOURNAL is worth much more than the money and by answering quickly you may secure one of the largest rewards. The receipt of your paper will be your receipt.

Every parent should encourage children to enter this contest. Besides familiarizing themselves with the Bible they secure a highly deserving and entertaing family newspaper. We enter every letter in the order and on the day received, and number the names as received and recorded in our subscription books, hence, there can be no mistakes. We cannot make corrections in answers after letters are received and entered. If you don't get anything but our WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL you will be thoroughly satisfied as It has no equal at the price. No answers will be recorded hearing post mark date later than December 28th, 1891. You must send before that date. Every present will be sent about January 1. Send money by postal note, money order, registered letter, express or draft on Memphis or New York. Do not send checks on local banks. We pay no attention to answers in letters without the registered letter, express or urall of Mew lorg. Do not send checks on local banks. We pay no attention to answers in letters without the subscription to the WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL. Don't send postal cards or telegrams. The WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL is handsomely printed and illustrated. It is pure and elevating in tone, and will be a welcome visitor in every household. To satisfy all as to its merits we mail sample copies for ave

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E. J. Quinn, J. C. Cranshaw, 2828 State St. W. H. Britton, 26 N. Clark St. 49) State St. W. H. Munroe. ?38 30th St. F. A. Chino, Chas. Landre, 111 Harrison St

The elections Tuesday were carried on unusually quietly. The day mark. ed the advent of a much to-be-desired era in political battles. Ward bulldesing and other like disgraces were things utterly impossible under the new arrangement. This was one of the quietest election days Chicagoans have ever experienced. As a result T. J. Bond spent Sunday in Lima. of the contest the Republicans succeed. ed in capturing a majority of the impertant offices. It was an ideal election day; the atmosphere was clear and bracing and a good vote was cast in consequence of the delightful weather. Both victor and vanquished are unanimous in the opinion that the new election law worked to a "T." The only citizens who had a "kick coming" were the professional ticket peddlers, those individuals, who on the day of election, were gentlemen to be greatly respected. They were to the precinct as desirable as the drum major to the street parade, the gas to the balloon; without them the thing | icans at the home of Mrs. F. Biglow, would not go. Now, thanks to this most welcome reform, a polling place is no longer a place to be shunned as a spot where bums and bull-dozers run rampant.

Cards are out announcing the wed. ding of Mary Magdaline, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Anderson, to Mr. William Henry Green, Tuesday eve., Nov. 17, at 7:30, at St. Thomas' Episcopal church.

fast Saturday night was Halloween. That is, it ought to have been Hallowe'en, but alack and alas, the city boy has advanced ideas; they don't raise boys in the city; down in the country the enlivening thud of the cabage and the sickening squash of the pumpkin can be heard. The real old-fashioned boy, however, is a more knowledge by far than any man.

The North Side Banniker League held a meeting Tuesday evening at their hall, corner of Clark and Chest. mut streets. A very interesting meet. ing followed. One of the interesting features of the evening's work were resolutions in favor of aiding the movement for the abolishing of the "Jim Orow car" system as it now exists.

Miss Lena Brown, of Little Rock, Ark., returned to her home last week. Miss Ella Jacobs and Mr. J. M. Brown, of Joliet, Ills., were in the city mying their respects to the little stranger at the Ragland home.

Mrs. Emma White, nee Beasley, is having a very pleasant time among

relatives and friends in the city. Mr. Lawrence Oliver, of Montreal. is in the city, the guest of Mr. Banks

Mrs. 8. Laing Villiams is paying her many friends East an extended

St. Monica Colored Catholic church fair opened at Central hall last Monday evening to run two weeks. The fair commenced most auspiciously, both financially and socially.

Where is Cameron?

#### The Great World's Fair.

The Royal Agricultural and Commerclal society of British Guiana has decided to hold a local exhibition of its resources preliminary to the display it intends making at Chicago.

The imitation battleship "Illinois," at the naavl pier, in the Exposition grounds, is now rising from the water. Work is progressing satisfactorily on the hull. The deck will measure over all 848 by 69 1-4 feet. This structure is to cost \$100,000 and is the most original illustration of naval architecture ever worked out.

Charles W. Rolfe, of the Illinois University, at Champaign, has been elected to take charge of the relief map of Illinois, which is to be a part of the State exhibit. He will be assisted by a corps of ten engineers, who will go in the field soon. The map is to be made on a scale of one inch by ten feet and cost \$15,000.

#### ANN ARBOR EVENTS

Ann Arbor. Nov., 3-Mrs. John Loney went to Findlay last Tuesday, to visit Mrs. Hall.

funeral. Mr. Wm. Graves is now able to re-

Mrs. James was here to Mr. Jacob's

sume work. Mrs. Hattie Wright is very sick, and

has been for three weeks. The young people gave an oyster

festival at the 2nd, Baptist church on Monday night.

The Ann Arbor Debating club give their first entertainment on Friday night. The question for debate, Resolved "that the wife shall have one of her husband's accumulations." Affirmative Mr. Geo. R. Jackson, Neckictive, P. J. Ballard.

to-night.

. Mrs. Gilliain and daughters of Detreit, will render some of their choice

Rev. Scruggs, began last Sunday a series of sermons, the first was, the Inscription over the Cross." The sermon was as usual replete. Mrs. Morton of Ysilanti, was on our

streets to day. Mr. Sam. Strothers has returned from his visit to Detroit.

There was a dance on Monday night at Mrs. Turnar's. Miss Ward of Ypsilanti is in the city.

Findlay, O. No.v, 2-At 10 O'clock

this morning the remains of Monroe Carter were brought here by his mother, Mrs. J. Skillings, from Chicago TELEPHONE 637. Sunday morning and will be buried The cause of the death could not be definitely determined, although there are suspicions that he was poisoned. Mrs. Skillings daughter, Mrs. Farmer, of Battle Creek, Mich., arrived here this morning just in itme for the fun-

Mr. A. R. Cooper had an operation preformed on his nose Sunday. M. A. Woodson, Miss Ella Evens,

G. W. Johnson, C. N. Johnson, and Mr. Cora Adams and Miss Allen spent

Sunday in Fostoria. W. H. Gray, of Washington D. C. is here again visiting his family.

The question Tuesday night before the literary society, to be debated is; resolved 'that a man can learn more by traveling than he can by reading," H. Woodson and C. M. Johnson affirmative and T. A. York, and A. C. Johnson the negative. Mrs. /B. Ransey, Mrs. A. C. Johnson, and Mrs. T. A. York, will make the entertainment pleasant by music and select readings.

There was a large audience to hear the concert given by the Afro Ameron N. Main street Friday evening for the benifit of the home for the friend-T. A. Y. less.

#### Noticed It Quiver.

Visitor-The wind seems to shake that scarecrow over there a little. I've noticed it quiver two or three

Mr. Suburb-That isn't a scarecrow. That's the hired man working for \$40 a month and board.—

A story recently published in the Helena, Mont., Independent says the editor thereof, recalls to a prominent mining man an incident in the early days of Pony, which by the way, is an old camp.

· At the time referred to the town had about forty people. Of course needed a post office, though no one could be found willing to take the thing of the past, and in his place we responsibility. There was no money Ex-U. S. Examiner of Pensions, Selicthave a peculiar anomaly—boy in age in it and the office would be a dewith none of the boyish ways, but | cided nuisance to the postmaster. However, a saloon keeper who was more public spirited than his fellowcitizens took the office. The office consisted of an old tea box, in which all the mail was dumped. The citizen would sort over the lot and take what belonged to him.

One day a gentleman came along and after glancing at the system turned to the postmaster.

"Don't you know that it is illegal to allow peopl eto pile out their own mail like that?" he said.

"Well, stranger, I don't know as it is any of your business how this office is run," replied the postmaster. "But I am a United States post office inspector."

"Well, in that case," said the postmaster, "we will finish up this post office of Pony right now." And he took the tea box and placed it in the middle of the road, and, with a good run, came down and kicked it

clear across the gulch. "There," he said to the officer, "now you go back to Washington and tell the administration that the accounts are closed up and the postmaster of Pony has resigned."

#### Infant Curicsity.

A careful mother had impressed upon her little boy the necessity of ejecting the skins of grapes, and a few days afterward she told him the story of Jonah and the whale.

"The whale is a very large monster," said the mother, "and he swallowed Jonah." "Did he swallow other men, too?"

asked the little boy.

"Well, I suppose he did," continued the mother who was somewhat in doubt, and while she was hesitating about the continuation of the story the boy interrupted:-

"And, mamma, did he spit the skins out, too?"-

#### Not In a Hurry.

Judge Bender, a celebrated Texas jurist, has a son of whom the judge is very proud. He thinks the boy has a judicial mind, and will grow up to be a great jurist. The boy is however, very lazy.

A few days ago the judge said:-"My dear boy, why don't you study more industriously? I want you to become a famous jurist. You have not touched your books to-day." "I am not going to study any to-

day: I am going fishing," responded the indolent boy. "I don't see that it makes any difference, pa, whether I become a famous jurist a few days sooner or a few days later."

Farmer Closefist-I see you advertise nickel watches. Are they worth much?

Jeweller-I can sell you one of the best for \$100. Farmer Closefist (restoring a five cent piece to his pocket)—Great

Mistress (a widow)—"Well, Johnson, I'm sorry you're going to leave us, but you're very fortunate in having this money left you," (pleasantly) wife bow!"Jobbson (the Dutler)-Men ored by what you propose, but really, pose I was waving my hand at you I'm engaged to a young woman already."

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#### ICE CREAM FLINN & DURFEE'S

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

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All American books-nearly every volume illustrated-written by authors known to Sunday-school workers and popular with all readers-nearly 18,900 pages of matter, averaging 850 pages to a volume-put up in four rows in a neat and strong wooden case—each volume strongly bound in attractive covers of a uniform shade of dark-brown cloth, D. Lothrop and Co. publishers, Boston.

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The Plaindealer company having se-1 cured a number of copies of the Life | Phalanx, a history of the Negro Soland Biography of Zachariah Chandler, a superb book, of interest to all good citizens, will send the same to any address, together with the Plaindealer for one year, for the low price of \$2.00 for both book and paper.

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

#### Sewing Machines, Etc.,

To any one who will secure a cius of 80 yearly subscribers to the Plain dealer at the popular price of one dollar per year, we will give a Light Running American Union Sewing Machine, No., 6, with six side drawers. latest style, with full set of attachments. Regular price of this machine is \$45.

To any boy who will secure a club of 15 yearly subscribers at the Popular Price of One Dollar, we will give a Boy's Nickel Watch, a handsome, perfect time-piece, valued at \$5.

To any one who will secure a club of 10 new subscribers for one year we will give either a Carpet Sweeper, or Clock as may be selected.

To any boy who will secure a club of 5 yearly subscribers, we will give a Chicago Target Air Rifle, with target, dart, package of bullets and full directions.

Such books of the race, as the "Black diers in the United States," "Men of Mark," by Prof. Simmons; "Recollections of Seventy Years" by Bishop Fayne; and the "Afro-American Press and its Editors'' (just out) by I. Garland Penn given as premiums. Send stamp for instuctions, sample copies,

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