

THE PLAIN DEALER.

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WHOLE NO. 343.

SOUTHERN RACE RIOTS.

THE LAW DEFIED AND INNOCENT PERSONS LYNCHED.

Afro-Americans, as usual, the Greatest Sufferers—Disturbed Condition of the South.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 26.—Some excitement was caused in this city last night by reports that a race riot was in progress at Jessup, Ga., a village of 1000 inhabitants, fifty-seven miles southwest of here on the Savannah, Florida and Western railroad. The trouble started about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and was caused by the marshal of the town, D. Leggett, attempting to arrest a drunken Negro, who resisted and drew a revolver on the marshal. The officer clubbed the Negro, when several other Negroes who were standing by drew their weapons and began firing at Leggett, who was seriously wounded in two places. The assistant marshal, Matthew Barnhill, hearing the firing, came running, but was shot dead before he could do anything. Seeing other whites coming, the Negroes fled toward the Ogeechee swamp which lies near the town, and there they rallied and with several new comers, charged the town. They were met by resident whites armed with Winchester rifles and revolvers and driven back to the swamp. As their number was constantly augmented by new arrivals, the mayor telegraphed for troops. A platoon of the Georgia Hussars of this city, was sent to Jessup on the 3 o'clock train, armed with revolvers, sabres and carbines. Meanwhile, the blacks made another charge, which resulted in the death of W. H. Woods, a lumberman, and the serious wounding of W. C. Woods, assistant station agent and uncle of W. H. Woods. One black was also killed and several were wounded. Three who were captured are now in jail. The Negroes again retreated to the swamp and since then have made but one unsuccessful sortie. Well disposed colored men are scouting for the whites and the information gained by them will, it is hoped, result in the capture of a large part of the rioters.

The list of casualties so far as known is as follows:

Dead—Barnhill, deputy marshal, shot through the heart; W. H. Woods, lumberman, shot in the heart.

Wounded—D. Leggett, marshal, shot in the face and through the legs, will recover; M. J. Woods, assistant station agent, shot through both thighs, will recover. Several others whose names could not be learned, were slightly hurt. Among the blacks one man was killed outright and several were wounded. No names could be learned.

A second platoon of the Georgia Hussars was sent to Jessup last night to assist in patrolling the town and the Savannah volunteer guards, third battalion of Georgia, are in readiness to march at short notice. It is thought, however, that the troops already there, with the townsmen and men from the surrounding country, will be strong enough to quell the disturbance. Captain W. W. Gordon of the Georgia Hussars, a veteran of the late war, is in charge of the white forces.

That the colored people of this city are not in sympathy with the rioters, is evinced by the fact that Lieut. Col. J. H. Deveaux commanding the first battalion of colored troops of Georgia, has telegraphed Gov. Gordon and the mayor of Jessup that his troops are ready to proceed to Jessup and assist in quelling the riot.

A report from Brunswick says drunken Negroes of that town have also become excited and demand that they be furnished a special train to carry them to the assistance of their friends. They threaten to burn the docks if the train is not furnished.

The affray at Jessup was instigated by J. W. Ryan, a white man living there, a posse was sent to arrest him, but he had made his escape. Mayor Hobbs received a telegram from Brunswick saying that Ryan was in that city, but the mayor refused to take steps to have him arrested.

There is still great excitement throughout the country around Jessup, but affairs will doubtless quiet down in a few days. It is the region of turpentine distilleries and saw mills. Here, thousands of Negroes are employed, and the Jessup trouble is apt to disorganize labor for some time to come.

At St. Louis and Potts Camp, Miss., small riots have occurred and some lives lost. At Potts Camp the trouble originated over the ownership of a dog. There was a general fight with clubs and two Afro-Americans, Henry Starks and Tom McGhee, were shot and instantly killed.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 26.—When officers Williams and Crawford went to arrest a party of drunken Negroes yesterday, they resisted, disarmed the policemen and beat them badly with their clubs. The police were subsequently re-enforced, and half a dozen of the Negro ringleaders were arrested and locked up in the engine house. A large number of citizens, white and black, collected about the place and great excitement prevailed during the afternoon. The Negroes were subsequently removed from the engine house to the jail, where they were safely guarded, and no further trouble is apprehended. When the officers started to jail with the prisoners, a difficulty occurred between a Negro and several

whites. First clubs were used then pistols. One Negro was killed outright and another badly wounded. All was quiet last night. CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 26.—Yesterday special officer Frank Morrison attempted to arrest Bob McCutcheon, colored, in a whisky shute where saloons are kept by both blacks and whites. Chief Stafford was called to Morrison's assistance. When Stafford came up a Negro named Joe Foeman, commenced to beat him over the head, when Stafford fired at him, the ball striking West Merriweather, colored, who was in the crowd. Foeman attempted to get out of reach, but was followed by the officers who had a skirmish with him, wind up with Stafford shooting him in the abdomen, but the wound is not considered serious. By this time 500 Negroes had collected and as it was thought they would mob Stafford he took refuge in the jail. People are so apprehensive that the Negroes will burn the town as they did on the killing of a Negro in 1878, and mob police officers, that the Clarksville guards are now stationed in the court house, ready to be called out at any moment.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 25.—Thirty whites and blacks collected in front of the saloon of Tom Taylor, colored, on Lebanon pike, yesterday, when a row occurred between the two races, in which stones, knives and pistols were used. Eli Cox, colored, was fatally shot, and Will Phelps, white, had his skull cracked with a brick and will die. Will Reymann was fatally injured by the explosion of an old-fashioned horse-pistol, its lock penetrating his breast and passing through him. An attempt was made to assassinate Sergeant of Police, W. E. McAllister on Ash street. He arrested his assailant, Ruff Fulton, colored, had his hand entirely blown off by the explosion of a pistol.

A mob of several hundred men raided the jail at Charleston, S. C., and took out eight Afro-American prisoners, charged with murder. They surrised the jailer and gained entrance. The jailer was immediately seized by a dozen men and overpowered, disarmed and told to keep quiet or he would suffer for any alarm made. The keys were taken from him and 50 men entered the jail and took out the following prisoners: Ripley Johnson and Michael Adams, the principal and chief accessory in the murder of J. J. Heffernan in October last, and Peter Bell, Rafe Morrell, Hugh Furse, Hudson Johnson, Robert Phoenix and Judge Jones, the six Negroes charged with the assassination of Robert Martin on Saturday night. They were marched to the outskirts of the town and in a few minutes the men were bound to the bodies of eight trees.

The masked men then formed a line a short distance from them and poured volley after volley into the bodies of the Negroes. They were shot to pieces. The firing was the first intimation the people of the town had of the trouble. It seemed then as if the Negroes would rise up and revenge the lynching.

In response to a request the governor ordered a company of infantry and one of cavalry to prepare for service. The whites were armed and pretty well organized at night. The town is reasonably quiet. Ripley, Johnson and Adams will be buried by relatives; the other five will be buried by the town.

Prominent citizens have sent to the News and Courier, as an explanation of the horrible butchery of defenceless men at that place Saturday, that the crime was in retaliation for the murder of a young white merchant of Barnwell, by Negroes, last October. A subsequent crime which occurred Dec. 18, was also cited, but this explanation of the causes which led to the lynching, does not, in the opinion of law abiding citizens, in any way justify the atrocious murder of eight defenceless human beings. The greatest indignation is expressed here at the brutality of the deed. All is quiet at Barnwell late this evening, although trouble has been anticipated and may yet come.

Barnwell was at one time a stronghold for radical politicians, but nearly all of the old leaders have sought other fields. There has been no trouble there since the campaign of 1876, but during the past five months bad feeling has existed between the whites and Negroes.

THE CORNER VERDICT.

Afro-Americans Will Migrate From that Section.

The coroner's inquest into the death of the eight Afro-Americans who were lynched at Barnwell Saturday morning, was held on the scene of the tragedy, Monday Dec. 30. The bodies, tied to young oak trees, presented a terrible sight. Some of them had as many as ten bullet holes. The jury's verdict was that the victims came to their death at the hands of persons unknown.

The physicians, in order to examine the bodies, were obliged to cut them from the trees. After the coroner's inquest their friends were notified that they might remove the bodies if they desired. The families of Ripley Johnson and Mitchell Adams removed their bodies to their homes, but the other six remained up to midnight. Neither the whites nor the blacks wanted to remove the bodies. A prominent Negro of the town said: "We never put them there. Let those remove them who are responsible for their being there."

Said the mayor of Barnwell: "The bodies are outside the limits of the town and they were prisoners of the county. We don't care to place ourselves in the

light of assuming responsibility in the matter. Acting with the sheriff, we have employed a man to make the coffins for the bodies, and it will be done as soon as possible."

A leading Afro-American citizen said there was no inclination among the people of Barnwell to take revenge for the outrage, but that a meeting had been called for the purpose of taking steps to move from the country in a body.

AFRO-AMERICANS TO CONSULT.

They are Aroused by the Atrocious Killing at Barnwell, S. C.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 30.—Great indignation is felt through the state at the massacre of prisoners at Barnwell, and the strongest appeals are being made to the governor to make an example of the mob. The following address has been issued to the colored people of the state by representative Afro-Americans of Charleston and vicinity:

To the People of South Carolina:—The recent events of the last few days in a portion of this state, of the commission of the most horrible crime ever known to modern civilization, in the murdering of eight defenceless colored men in Barnwell county, calls for immediate and sober action on the part of all law abiding citizens of the state looking to the enforcement of the law for the protection of life and liberty. To this end we, the undersigned citizens of Charleston and vicinity, request the leading colored men of this state to assemble in the city of Columbia on Jan. 2, 1889. For the purpose of consulting and formulating a plan by which the law can be enforced and order preserved through the proper offices of the state. In this we place ourselves before the country as a part of the citizenship of this state that believe in upholding the strong arm of the administration and bringing to justice those who defame and traduce her fair name.

The address is signed by about two hundred Afro-Americans.

SOUTHERN CHIVALRY.

Bite from Howard's Column in the New York Press.

So long as "white ruffians" are permitted to dominate Southern townships, the country must expect to hear of "colored agitators."

We hear a great deal about the "blood-thirsty colored man" of the South. What's the matter with the white ruffian? The latter has forced a war of the races. It's a thousand pities Grady was called hence. He at least had the courage of his convictions, and no man in all the wide world would have doubted that he believed the "colored man must go."

It is fortunate for Elitor Grady that he died when he did. He was too honest a man to lie. He believed in a race war and an extermination of the colored people as a natural sequence. Contemporaries remember that during the late war of the rebellion, the Southern ladies were much more violent in their demonstrations than the men, and it would seem as if history were repeating itself, for now, according to dispatches, "the Negro women are scarcely less violent in their demonstrations than the men." This being the fact, our chivalrous Southern white brethren shoot the colored men and lash the Negro women. That's a nice place to live in and a most attractive spot for Northern capital.

THE HAYTIANS MALIGNED.

Utterance That the Hon. Fred Douglass Was Not Welcomed by Them.

Boston, Dec. 21.—E. W. Kellogg, who is connected with the Thompson Houston Electric Company, has just returned from a visit to Hayti. He says that the published story that Minister Douglass is not receiving the treatment to which he is entitled as an officer of the government, is false. When Mr. Douglass reached Port au Prince, there was no organized government to receive him, but as soon as President Hippolyte was inducted into office, he gave Minister Douglass a splendid reception at the palace speaking especially warm and cordial words of welcome, to which Minister Douglass responded in a most eloquent manner, which made a great impression upon all present. Haytians regard Frederick Douglass as a great statesman and are ready to honor him at all times.

Prevented From Enjoying Christmas.

Des Moines State Register: Christmas was a sad day for the colored people in many places in the South, where they came out second best, as usual, in the numerous race riots. There seems to be a disposition on the part of Southern bulldozers to prevent the colored people from enjoying Christmas as well as free government.

A Large (?) Reward.

In view of the lynching of eight "Negroes" at Barnwell on Saturday last, Gov. Richardson tonight Monday Dec. 30 issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$300 for the apprehension and conviction of each and every one of the guilty parties concerned in the killing referred to.

Rev. T. P. Sanford a full-blooded African, who was born a slave in Virginia, has been appointed pastor of a Baptist church in Birmingham, England.

SOCIETY REIGNS QUEEN

HOLIDAY DOINGS AT THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

The Archer-McKinney Wedding—A Round of Receptions and Parties—Death of Dr. Patton.

S. ecial Correspondence to THE PLAIN DEALER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 31.

As has always been usual at this particular season of the year, business is subordinated to pleasure, politics gives way to charity and Society reigns queen. The present year has been no exception to this rule, and a genuine holiday spirit seems to have pervaded everybody and everything. The social life of the city was never more active. A continuous round of parties, receptions, balls and dinners has made the Christmas week an unusually pleasant one.

The marriage of Mr. Wyatt Archer and Miss Mary E. McKinney, which took place on the 25th, at the 15th street Presbyterian church, presented one of the most brilliant weddings that has ever occurred at that fashionable and popular church. The wide-spread popularity of both bride and groom was sufficient to call out an audience that was representative of all that is best and foremost among our people. The pretty little church was handsomely decorated with potted plants and flowers, and was well filled long before the hour for the wedding ceremony. The bride looked the picture of loveliness in a traveling dress of garnet cloth and hat to match. Precisely at noon the bride, preceded by the ushers, Messrs. Williams, De LaMotta, Hyman and Henderson, marched up the center aisle, leaning upon the arm of her father, and was met at the altar by the groom accompanied by his best man, Mr. Robert H. Terrell. The beautiful marriage ceremony of the church was performed while the soft, sweet tones of the organ lent a charm to the occasion that made it perfect. In the audience I noticed ex-Senator and Mrs. Bruce, Mrs. John M. Langston, Mrs. John R. Lynch, ex-Gov. and Mrs. Pinchback and Miss Nina Pinchback, Dr. and Mrs. Shadd, Mrs. Dr. Purvis and Miss Purvis, John H. Smythe and Mrs. Smythe, Mrs. William Wormley, and her pretty daughter, Miss Julia; Mrs. Purnell, and Misses Marion Shadd, Lucy Moren and Alice Somerville.

Immediately after the wedding, the bride's father entertained twenty-five of the bride's friends at a luncheon, and the couple left at 4 p. m., for Philadelphia, New York and Boston, on a short bridal tour. The groom entertained his bachelor friends at a handsome breakfast the morning before the wedding. Among those present were Messrs. R. H. Terrell, H. E. Baker, R. P. Henderson, J. H. De LaMotta, Howard Williams, W. E. Matthews, W. H. Chew, and E. R. Bagby. A couple of hours were spent in pleasant chat and witty thrusts at the happy groom-elect.

Miss Beattie Smith gave an afternoon reception and an evening dance on Thursday, complimentary to the Misses Smith of San Francisco, who are visiting here for the holidays.

Miss Maggie Lewis entertained the visitors at her hospitable and pretty residence on Friday evening, and on Saturday evening Dr. Purvis entertained a few friends at dinner to meet his brother, of Detroit. On the same evening Colonel and Mrs. M. M. Holland gave an entertainment complimentary to Miss Mattie Allen, of Columbus, Ohio, while Dr. and Mrs. Shadd of the Freedman's Hospital, gave a pretty little party as a compliment to the young lady students of Miner Hall at Howard University.

Miss Julia Wormley entertained a few friends last evening, complimentary to Lieut. Alexander, U. S. A., who has been spending a few days here, and who has received marked social attention. This evening has been reserved for the social climax when the much talked-of ball will be given at Grand Army Hall, on Pennsylvania avenue. This affair is expected to rival in brilliancy the beautiful reception given at the same place by the same gentlemen on the 6th of last March as a compliment to the inauguration visitors. Every preparation has been made to insure its success, and neither care nor money has been spared in the get-up of the affair.

Miss Willetta Johnson, of Boston, who proved so popular a visitor here during the inauguration, arrived in the city this afternoon, accompanied by her aunt.

The sad news has just come to us of the sudden death of Dr. Patton, the retired president of Howard University. He had just left the city a few days ago, and was spending a while with his brother in New Jersey. His sudden taking off will be mourned by hundreds of young colored men throughout the country who claim Howard University as their Alma Mater. His services in behalf of that institution in particular and of young colored men in general have been unremitting and generous, and his memory will long live to us as an inspiration and a guide in the better efforts of our lives.

How They Live.—The State of Georgia a Negro school teacher is paid about thirty dollars per month, while white teachers get from seventy-five to a hundred and fifty, and the whites get about two hundred thousands dollars for higher education and the Negro gets nothing, yet it is said we get half the money for educational purposes.

AS A CIVILIZER.

Efforts to Secure Educated Afro-Americans for the Congo.

From the New York Tribune.

Colonel George W. Williams, the historian, submitted to the King of the Belgians in 1884 a plan for the introduction of Southern Negro labor in the Congo. His Majesty and Henry M. Stanley were favorably impressed with the idea. Not long ago Colonel Williams suggested that a few educated Negroes be taken into the service of the Belgian commercial companies interested in the Congo. Captain Albert Thys, the administrative delegate of these companies, became interested in the plan, and the board of directors having indorsed it, Colonel Williams was sent to America to engage twelve clerks, accountants and storekeepers at 125 francs a month and twelve mechanics and engineers, the mechanics to receive 200 francs a month and the engineers 300 francs. Their transportation, board and lodging and medical attendance are to be furnished to them and the term of service is to be three years.

Colonel Williams, after looking over the field carefully, sent his report to Captain Thys and then sailed for Europe on the Lahn on Christmas morning. He will visit all the commercial and military stations of the Valley of the Congo. He said before sailing that he was opposed to the deportation or colonization of the American Negro. In Liberia he had failed as a politician, a pioneer and as a missionary, owing to his lack of confidence and self-reliance. "With proper preparation, however," he added, "the Southern Negroes will be the best agents which the European-African trade organizations can employ. They will go out when qualified with hope and courage and I feel confident that they will improve the first opportunity afforded them of playing in the role of civilizers."

In his report to Captain Thys Colonel Williams calls attention to the fact that at this time of the year the industrial schools are half through the annual courses and are closed for the holidays. The difficulty in securing seniors, the most desirable candidates, lies, he says, in their desire to be graduated and to receive diplomas. The graduates of last year qualified for the work had already obtained employment at better pay than that offered. It is necessary therefore to seek recruits from Southern industrial schools. For the special training required by these the following plan is submitted: Candidates from four Southern industrial schools are to be examined by a committee of teachers. Forty men for the rest of the year are to take special courses in French, the geography of Africa and are to read standard works on African subjects. Six men from each group of ten will in June be selected after a competitive examination. Twenty-four men having been selected they will be asked to send in another application in French to Colonel Williams. Letters to them from the Congo will be sent by Colonel Williams during the next six months. This careful selection, the report adds, will insure to the companies the service of trained men, competent to take up the work required of them.

AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

Successful Recovery of Funds by a Domestic Who Just Finds Out She Is Free.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 24.—An unique case was decided in the Probate Court of Cooper county to-day. It was that of a colored woman who has just discovered that she is a free woman, and not a slave, and who brought suit against her late master's estate for \$1,400 wages. At the commencement of the war Joseph Hickham, now the wealthiest and most influential farmer in the country, bought a Negro slave in the market, and took her to the farm as a sewing-maid. Since that time she has never been allowed to go beyond the bounds of the farm, and in her petition she alleged that she has been permitted to hold conversation with none of her race, and none of the family were ever permitted to tell her the results of the war. When her old master died, three weeks ago, she ran away to Booneville, and while there learned that the slaves had been emancipated, and that she was a free woman. She told her story to the lawyer, and he brought suit to recover \$1,400 (wages at \$5 a month for 25 years) from Hickham's estate. The court decided for the plaintiff to-day, and allowed one-half of the amount claimed.

For Persecuting Afro-Americans.

About sixty two citizens of Fort Bend County, Tex., were indicted by the Federal grand jury and brought before the U. S. court at Galveston, Dec. 24. They were charged with running Ferguson and six other Afro-Americans out of the county. Twenty-six citizens of Richmond are indicted by the same jury for killing Garvey, Frost and Miller in the late Richmond riot. Bonds have been furnished to the amount of \$1,000,000 and all were released except the twenty charged with murder, whose cases are not removable except by consent of the Judge of the Court. The affair is of more than ordinary interest as the prisoners are all prominent citizens of Fort Bend County.

A Guarantee.—There is no case of rheumatism or neuralgia, which will not be relieved by the use of Sassafras Oil. Price 25 cents.

To Correspondents: Don't Be Late.

We cannot insure the publication of correspondence which reaches us later than Tuesday.

All matter for publication must reach us by Tuesday noon to insure insertion in the following issue.

Personal jokes are not wanted.

Do not write matter for publication and business orders upon the same sheet of paper.

Want of space will not permit of extended notices of entertainments, parties, receptions, etc.

Make your letters and communications as short as possible.

Sign your FULL NAME, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

No papers are to be sold on credit unless the agent chooses to pay for them and run the risk of collecting.

Excuses and promises do not pay our expenses, etc.

Agents, Attention!

Our agents are required to make returns and remittances for the papers of the preceding month not later than the tenth of each month.

No papers are to be sold on credit unless the agent chooses to pay for them and run the risk of collecting.

Excuses and promises do not pay our expenses, etc.

A Coward Struck a Woman.

GRAND RAPIDS, Dec. 30.—Christmas has come and gone. It brought with it gratification to many jubilant hearts.

Death has a rain entered our quiet circle and taken from the living Mrs. Sarah Randall, of 126 Iona street.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon from the Zion A. M. E. church, Rev. J. V. Givens officiating.

BRANTFORD-HAWKINS. ANDERSON, Oct. Dec. 30.—Married on Tuesday the 24th inst. at the residence of the bride's parents.

Election of Officers. CHATHAM, Oct. Dec. 29.—The following officers of St. Johns Lodge No. 9, A. F. & A. M., were elected for the ensuing year.

Old Santa Claus. CAYUGA, Dec. 30.—The Baptist Sunday School of Canfield, gave their entertainment last Friday night to a crowded house.

The West Michigan agricultural society declines to pay the Kent county society \$2,500 per year rental for the latter's grounds.

Attend Sunday School.

FT. WAYNE, Dec. 30.—The A. M. E. Sabbath school entertainment and Christmas tree last Tuesday night was a success.

Not including Alaska, Brazil is larger in extent than the United States.

It is said that there are forty-eight languages and dialects spoken in Mexico.

There are more newspapers published in Pennsylvania than in all British America.

Foot ball thinks it is going to "get the heels" of base ball as a national game.

Froude is writing a life of Lord Beaconsfield. A fictitious subject will just suit the pen of the "romance historian."

Clara Louise Kellogg has grown so fat she never expects to grace the stage again.

The number of persons who wrote "Beautiful Snow" was estimated by the late Richard Grant White as twenty-four.

It is estimated that the output of coal for the present year will not greatly exceed 35,000,000 tons against 33,145,718 tons last year.

Who would have thought it! Philadelphia, the symbol for slowness, is said to be the greatest novel reading city in the country.

A Philadelphia pony has whipped a mountain bear in a fair fight.

An Albino, Pa., coon, without a gray hair on it, has been captured by John Barkley, of Monroe county, Ohio.

A young man plowing on a ranch near Galt, Cal., found over \$1,600.

Lawlessness in parts of Georgia attributed to the whites has been traced to negroes, who, acting as regulators, have been settling old grudges against black enemies.

An otter, a muskrat and a mink play together on the banks of a creek at Scranton, Pa.

The artistic wealth of the Paris municipality in paintings, sculpture, engravings, etc., is estimated at 2 1/2 million dollars.

Alphonse Daudet's novels have won a fortune for him, but his plays on the stage have been failures.

A young woman of Crescent City, Cal., picked up a large pebble on the beach.

A live lobster, half red and half green, the dividing color: line running lengthwise his whole body, is now on exhibition in Portland, Me.

The naturalists of this country, who started out to raise among themselves a fund for a monument to John James Audubon.

Recent widespread failures in the tea trade in China have had a curious effect on ruined merchants.

Talk about ship building reviving in America. It is as yet a mere circumstance compared to what is going on over on the other side.

The Norwegians are said to be the longest lived people in the world.

The New England Farmer says that everywhere in cities fruits and oatmeal are used on the breakfast table.

An enthusiast speaks of Blackmore's "Lorna Doone" as the most attractive romance, the most fascinating in its touches of both nature and human nature ever written in English.

War was the business of the Bourbon French. As they have no opportunity in France, they have gone elsewhere for occupation.

It is estimated that there are 3,000,000 people who walk about London's streets daily, and in so doing wear away a ton of leather particles from their boots and shoes.

The latest development of the electric light is likely to prove of great use for vehicular traffic.

Greece has furnished many things worth reading but none better than this: "Queen Olga, of Greece, whose unwearied efforts on behalf of the poor, the sick and helpless, have made her subjects worship her, is very simple in her ways and goes about the streets unattended."

A Murderous Passenger. Conductor McLean of the Chicago & West Michigan, in attempting the ejection of a passenger at Big Rapids.

The West Michigan agricultural society declines to pay the Kent county society \$2,500 per year rental for the latter's grounds.

WINGED MISSILES.

Bismarck is entirely bald, and is said to be crosser than ever.

Monarchies and kingdoms are passed. Republics are the fashion.

A hunter at Pocatello, Idaho, has deer's horns with forty-two prongs.

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N.Y. TRIBUNE FOR 1890.

New Features.

A BRILLIANT YEAR AHEAD.

During 1890, the New York Tribune will be greatly improved in quality and made more lively, fresh and readable than ever before in its history.

Andrew Carnegie, "Principles of Business Success." Galt Hamilton, "European Monarchs."

Ernest V. Powderly, "Restriction of Immigration." Chauncey M. Depew, Senator John J. Ingalls, Mrs. John A. Logan, Rev. Dr. John E. Paxton and others, topics not announced.

Albert Griffin, "Temperance Among Germans," a new view. Judge A. W. Tourgee, "The Colored Race in America."

B. C. Dodd, "The Advantages of Trusts." "Janet Allen's Wife," "The Social Salaries of Country Clergymen."

Senator Wm. M. Stewart, of Nevada, "Unlimited Silver Coinage." Fred B. Tallmadge, on "Men of the Revolution Today."

Kate Field, "Mormon Question." Eratus Wiman, "Success and Failure Among Business Men."

Rev. Edward Everett Hale, "The New England Today." Bishop Henry C. Potter, "Rural Reform of our Country Population."

Geo. W. Cable, on "Some Strange Legislation in the South." Marshall P. Wilder, "Humor of England and America."

Henry W. Grady, of the Atlanta Constitution, "Chances for Capital in the New South." I. C. Bassett, United States Geological Survey, "Highest Peaks of the United States."

W. M. Grosvenor, "Gold and Silver as Money." L. E. Quigg, "What is Left of Our Public Lands?"

Ernest Huntington, "Household Science." Ernest Whitney, "Peculiarities of American Pronunciation."

Professor William Pepper, President of University of Pennsylvania, "A College Education for All; what is best for those who cannot get it."

M. Y. Beach, "Slayer of 490 Bears." Other contributors will be announced hereafter. The articles will cost many thousands of dollars and will appear in THE TRIBUNE only.

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LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

Statistics show that Ohio has 31,800 more boys than girls.

A Wheeling inventor is at work upon a watch which is expected to run a month without winding.

An Ohio man, who has been married, three times, was obliged to elope every time, as there was opposition.

A proud mother in Merced, Cal., owns a four-month-old baby that weighs twenty-six pounds and has cut four teeth.

An exchange chronicles the fact that Mrs. Sophia Bennington, of Xenia, Ohio, aged forty, has given birth to her twenty-fifth child.

James Sutcliffe hooked a sixteen pound trout in Pyramid Lake, Nev. This beats the record, which stood at fourteen pounds for many years.

There is advertised for sale in Worcester-shire a piece of property on a lease which has 1,711 years yet to run. It was made for 2,000 years in 1,000.

The Egyptian obelisk in Central Park, New York, is rapidly going to decay, notwithstanding the efforts made to preserve it. The climate is too severe.

The lances reintroduced lately into the French cavalry are considered shorter and lighter than those used in this branch of the service under Napoleon I.

A New York man proposes to revive the ancient sport of falconry at his country seat in New Jersey, and has gone to Europe to procure the birds and trainer.

In court, at Meadville, Pa., Judge Henderson—What date does the first Monday in January come on? Member of the bar, referring to calendar—Wednesday.

A wild rabbit strolled into Furner Emerson's kitchen in Tuscarawas county, Ohio, the other evening, and was comfortably seated near the stove when discovered.

When Mrs. Alice Good, of Covert, Mich., wants a game dinner she shoulders her gun and goes into the woods, returning shortly with a mess of squirrels. She is a good shot.

In a little town of Schleswig-Holstein there is a tax exemption for dogs "that sleep with their masters and mistresses and so preserve them from gout, rheumatism and like pains."

A Wisconsin man whose wife and one daughter are already members of the legal firm of which he is the head, has two daughters preparing for the bar at the state university.

There is a Mission grapevine at Carpinteria, Cal., which has a girth of 6 feet at the base, branches out in every direction for a hundred feet, and this year produced four tons of fruit.

Mme. de Valsayre, the champion woman's rights woman of France, has retired from the French Women's League because the latter resolved that men shall be excluded from their assemblies.

A Seattle contractor tried to get twenty-five men to work. A police officer took him to a saloon where over forty idle men were lounging about. Out of the entire number only four expressed a willingness to labor.

During a somnambulant fit a farm hand near Easton hitched up a team and plowed a field and then went back to bed again. Farmers of the vicinity are looking for more farm hands affected in the same way.

During the heavy and unceasing rains a loon in its aerial flight over the village of Martinsburg, Pa., left its home in the clouds and descended to terra firma, and after wandering about all day was captured at nightfall.

The consumption of tobacco is increasing in France. Tobacco is now grown in twenty-two departments in France. In the central departments there are few smokers, but in the northeast and southeast of the country everybody smokes.

Probably one of the largest bicycles ever known has been finished in Peru, Ind., and is the property of John Ward, a man weighing over two hundred pounds and over six feet tall. The frame is of iron and steel, with a wheel sixty-nine inches in diameter.

A watch for blind people has been invented in Switzerland. In the middle of every figure is a small peg, which drops when the hour hand reaches the figure. The owner feels that the peg is down and counts back to twelve to determine the hour.

There are ten gentile churches in Salt Lake of the leading denominations. The methodists, the presbyterians the baptists and the congregationalists—through the New West Educational Association—all have mission schools, the methodist being a boarding school.

A gentleman from Hartford, Conn., offers the Springfield, Mass., water commissioners to furnish the city with 5,000,000 gallons of pure water per diem, agreeing not to charge a cent for his plant, machinery, etc., until he had satisfactorily accomplished this and his plan proved a thorough success. He promised to do this with a number of driven wells.

Nova Scotia has caught the craze for four-masted vessels, and a craft of 1,100 tons, square rigged on the foremast, with double topgallant yards and a skysail, and fore and aft rigged on the three masts, has been launched at South Maitland for the South American trade. It is really a four-masted barkentine, and it will make foreigners' eyes stick out when they see it.

On the 4th of last July Nathaniel Green and wife, one of the oldest couples in Fulton county, Ga., held a family reunion at their home, a few miles north of Atlanta. There were present 162 of their children and grandchildren. The table at which they ate dinner was fifty feet long. Since the 11th of July there have been nine births in the family, which makes the total 171.

The Pall Mall Gazette records a freak in the way of handwriting. A little girl of four years writes with her left hand, and writes her words backward, as they are reflected in a mirror from ordinary writing. Her friends have to read them by means of a looking glass. The child was taught writing with a sister, but would do things in her own way, with the result that she writes fluently in this fantastic style.

AN AGE OF SLANG.

How Some Universally Known Everyday Expressions Originated.

The Fame of Dun, the Collector—How "Chestnuts" Grew—"Too Thin" Starred in Congress Twenty Years Ago—A Blooming "Daisy."

This may be called in one sense the age of slang. But after all what is called slang is frequently the giving of new meaning to old words or the invention of new words from old roots. The slang of to-day becomes the elegant language of to-morrow. It is interesting to know how many of the commonest words and even phrases which were once regarded as slangy and inelegant became part of the polite language of the times. Words, like lives, have a biography, says a writer in the Pittsburg Dispatch. Many words, instead, have histories of important personages and events in the affairs of the world. This makes the history of a word often as interesting and as valuable as that of individuals.

"Dun" is a word now whose meaning is known to every one who understands the English language. Too many wish they did not know it. Yet at the beginning of this century it was unknown as a verb. About that time a constable in England named John Dun became celebrated as a first-class collector of bad accounts. When others would fail to collect a bad debt Dun would be sure to get it out of the debtor. So well known did this become that people from the surrounding country sent him their accounts when they could not collect them. It soon passed into a current phrase that when a person owed money and did not pay when asked he would have to be "Dunned." Hence it soon became common in such cases to say, "You will have to Dun So-and-so if you wish to collect your money."

"Chestnuts," in reference to repeating stories which are old, is new, and not much can be said in its favor except that, being a word that is not inelegant either in sound or origin, and expressing so much in two syllables, it has probably come to stay with us. Its origin is not positively known, and only two probable sources are given. One is that some shrewd wit, seeing an analogy between the propensity of a joke to become stale and flat quickly, and the chestnut to become wormy in a few days, applied the word "chestnut" to a joke when repeated too often and palmed off as new on a company which had heard it so frequently as to become bored.

This may be its origin, but many are inclined to attribute it to the other alleged source—to wit: That a theatrical party traveling on a train and trying to beguile the weary hours by reading and telling stories, bought a lot of chestnuts at a station to help pass the time. A member of the company proposed that they tell stories and that whoever told a story that had been told recently should be pelted with chestnuts. A little bell in the party was to be rung whenever a stale joke was perpetrated as a signal that all were to fling a chestnut at the offender. "You are a daisy," is considered very slangy by those who use it indiscriminately, and oftentimes it is. But if used in the sense in which its inventor, Charles Dickens, intended it, it is good and forcible. In "David Copperfield" it is first used in the sense of calling a person a daisy in a way to express admiration, and, at the same time, to laugh at one's credulity. Steerforth says to young Copperfield: "David, my daisy, you are so innocent of the world. Let me call you my daisy, as it is so refreshing to find one in these corrupt days so innocent and unsophisticated. My dear Copperfield, the daisies of the field are not fresher than you."

"Too thin" is a two-worded phrase heard in all classes of society. By some it is used in a vulgar sense, and it is objectionable slang; by others it is used in the manner which gave it to us as a good word. To say when speaking of an action, "Oh, that's too thin," is vulgar slang, because an action cannot be thin. But to say, when a person makes a statement which is calculated to mislead, "Oh, that is too thin," is not slang. It was given currency by the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia in the United States congress in 1870. Some member had made a reply to Mr. Stephens and the latter had his chair wheeled out in the aisle and said in that shrill, piping voice which always commanded silence: "Mr. Speaker, the gentleman's arguments are gratuitous assertions made up of whole cloth. And cloth, sir, so gauzy and thin that it will not hold water. It is entirely too thin, sir."

One of the best words we have is "agnosticism," yet its inventor, Professor John Tyndall, the great scientist, says that when he used it he had no idea it would be used again or that he would be misunderstood in using it. He could find no other, he says, to convey an idea of his religious belief in answer to some churchmen that he told, what he did believe. Hence he invented "agnosticism," meaning "the unknowable." It is only about fifteen years old.

EDITIN' IN OLD KENTUCKY.

The Brilliant Staff of a Contemporary in Louisville.

"One of the queerest newspaper combinations I ever encountered," remarked an old member of the profession the other day, was that employed in 1869-'70 in the Louisville (Ky.) Ledger. The paper was started as the organ of that faction which never was and

never can be whipped, be —, sah," and the office was headquarters for nearly a regiment of colonels without commands and doctors without patients. Most of them had adopted journalism as a pastime, but all of them exhibited all the eagerness of the traditional thrifty Yankee to see their names stand over against fat salary figures on the pay-roll.

"In the entire outfit there were but three men who had had sufficient experience to know that getting out a daily newspaper was not all play—that each issue meant just so many hours of hard, grinding, treadmill work.

"It was intensely amusing to see one of those 'colonels' or 'doctahs' prepare an editorial. He would leisurely stroll into the office about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, remove his kid gloves, lay down his cane, and proceed to 'edit.' After two or three hours of labored effort his essay is produced—the child was born. Then with a majestic wave of the hand the sweeping invitation was extended to all present: 'Me boy, le's go git a cawkt il.' And this would be the last seen of the 'editor' till from 12 to 2 o'clock in the morning, when, after spending half the night in 'painting the town,' he would wander into the office about time the paper should go to press, demand to see a 'proof of my article,' and insist on rewriting it on the margin.

"As the head of this peculiar aggregation of talent the managers of the paper had imported from Mississippi—in order to give the Ledger the necessary 'Southern tang'—Colonel M. C. Cluskey as managing editor. The colonel was a genuine representative of Mississippi before the war. He had represented the state in congress, and was a man of much ability, but possessed of the usual southern peculiarities of that day. He was at the time he came to Louisville about 60 years old, tall, straight as an arrow, lithe as a panther and fearless as a lion. Chivalrous himself, he could brook no poltroonery in others—and his idea of bringing up a struggling newspaper was to fight duels! With his tall form surmounted by a wide-brimmed sombrero, long curling locks sweeping down over the shoulders of his cape, his gold-headed cane and his military style and stride, he made a picturesque figurehead, but a poor managing editor, for a journal striving to make head against a powerful and well established rival.

One morning as the colonel came to the office he encountered the business manager, who, with a sad face, announced that the paper was running far behind financially, and in tremulous tones asked the question: "What are we to do?" "Do?" piped the gallant Mississippi in his peculiar falsetto voice, "do? Git a gun! Go out and fight, or git a man to stand up before me! De d—n pupah's gone to hell if somebody don't fight! We ought to fought foh weeks ago! The business manager, being from Indiana and not bloodthirsty, did not readily fall in with the gallant colonel's suggestion. —Chicago Tribune.

Getting Acquainted.

"This," said the man who was traveling on the cars, as he opened his valise and took out a bottle, "is a mixture called Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable. I never travel without it. It is the best and most agreeable tonic now on the market, by all odds."

"I am not so sure about that," replied the man who was occupying the seat with him. "I have here,"—and he opened his own valise and took out a bottle—"a tonic called Dr. Rybold's Extract, which I have used for several years, and consider it the very best preparation made. No man ought ever to—"

"I have no doubt it is fairly good medicine in its way," broke in the other, "but if you had ever tasted Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable you would throw that stuff of yours away."

"I know all about Dr. Jenkinson's nostrum, sir. I know exactly what it's made of."

"You do, hey?"

"Yes, sir; and I know Dr. Rybold's Extract is made from precisely the same formula, only from pure materials, instead of the vile and adulterated ingredients old Jenkinson uses."

"It's made from the same formula, is it?"

"Exactly the same."

"You lying old ignoramus, how do you know what it's made of?"

"How do I know, you insulting old scoundrel? I'm Dr. Rybold, sir?"

"I am glad I have found you out, you infernal villain, I am Dr. Jenkinson!"

CHANCE IDEAS.

Does an asylum barber ever dye a lunatic?

A gang saw—"To the victors belong the spoils."

A man's wife presents him with twins because she has two.

No, Pauline, dear, a fire plug is not the horse that pulls the hose reel.

Like a postage stamp, the reformed inebriate sticks so long as he remains dry.

Perhaps if elections were not held in buckwheat season there would be less scratching.

Somebody has discovered that a chicken can be hypnotized. It is a hen-trancing experiment.

True genius much resembles a mustard plaster. The secret of its smartness lies in close application.

A system of paying money orders by electricity has been introduced in the St. Louis postoffice. Here is a chance for lightning-change artists.—Terre Haute Express.

A MILLIONAIRE'S METHOD.

He Hires Out as a Laborer to Learn a Secret.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., Dec. 30.—William H. Smith, a millionaire, interested in coal and salt mining, has a bill of \$2,000 against the Retsof salt mining company of New York, for two days work as a common laborer in the Retsof mines. The bill will probably be disputed, but Mr. Smith doesn't care for, acting upon knowledge gained during the two days that he took his place with the laborers in the mines, he has purchased a valuable bit of salt territory, which promises to net him a handsome profit.

Smith presented himself at the office of the Retsof company and asked for work. He was engaged as a common laborer at \$1.30 per day and sent down into the mine. On the third day he picked sickness and was granted a bit of rest. He was well enough to drive to the farm-house of S. H. Gray, who owned a valuable tract of salt territory which the Retsof people had been negotiating for. Smith said he was an employee of the Retsof company and asked Mr. Gray what he would take for his land.

"Two hundred dollars per acre for the 400 acres," was the reply, and the words had barely been uttered when the indisposed miner pulled \$10,000 in bills from his overalls to bind the bargain. An agreement was drawn up whereby Gray was to transfer his entire estate for \$80,000, and Mr. Smith returned to the mine, announced that he had recovered from his indisposition and resumed his work underground.

Mr. Gray, happening to meet an officer of the Retsof company on that same day, remarked that he had finally concluded a bargain with one of their men. The explanations which followed were not calculated to put the Retsof people in good humor. They called the men up from the mine in order to allow Mr. Gray to identify the party of the second part of the sale he had consummated, and when Smith was pointed out he was promptly discharged.

The millionaire culprit received his dismissal philosophically, and in a business-like way he presented his bill for two days' labor at the office, but it was not honored.

He told the Retsof people that he was abundantly able to stand it, and that he was going to sit at that moment on his new purchase and start opposition.

Mr. Smith had been approached on the subject of investing in Western New York salt lands, but had never been satisfied in regard to prospects of profit. The Retsof people guarded their interests so closely, that he could get nothing from them, so in the garb of a common laborer learned all he wanted to know. Smith is extensively interested in coal and oil lands in Pennsylvania. The land he purchased from Gray is believed to be the richest salt territory in the Western New York region.

BOULANGER'S BLARNEY.

It's a Case of "You Tickle Me And I'll Tickle You."

PARIS, Dec. 30.—Gen. Boulanger has sent the following message to Gen. De Fonseca, chief of the provisional government of Brazil:

"Accept my sincere congratulations for the able and patriotic manner in which you have carried the plans that resulted in the overthrow of a despised monarchy. Your generalship in the cause of an oppressed people is made doubly grand by the fact that not a single life was sacrificed. How different from that of 1775, which made the United States the grandest nation in the world. How different from that of France in 1789. The United States set the example, which revealed the possibility years ago of all America becoming free from the yoke of imperialism. France followed in her footsteps, and God grant that ere another century has rolled by all Europe will be free. I have great faith in the future of France, much as she may be misgoverned at present, a misfortune I hope will never befall Brazil. The time is not far distant when outraged liberty will have a hearing. It is with you, as it will be with me and my confederates, to show to the world, as the great United States has done, that republican government, founded on liberty, fraternity and equality, will expand until the last vestige of kinglycraft is swept from the earth.

"Long live the United States of Brazil!"

"Long live America."

In reply to this greeting Gen. Boulanger received the following message from Gen. De Fonseca:

"In the name of the citizens of the United States of Brazil, I thank you for the cordial greeting which you were inspired to send me. Be assured that every means worthy of patriotism were used to bring about the present glorious result.

"Yes, Brazil is free, and all America is free. Nevermore will the tyranny of kinglycraft be experienced upon these shores. The present result of Brazil has been the dream of my boyhood. In undertaking the step I was fully aware of the great responsibility it entailed. My desire was to bring about a bloodless and honorable revolution. Some of my good friends in this and other parts of the world have honored me with the title of 'The Boulanger of Brazil.' Let me say I am proud of the title. And if Boulangerism means the peaceful overthrow of despotism and the firm establishment of liberty, equality, fraternity and prosperity, I cry aloud, with all my heart, 'Long live Boulanger!'"

Set a High Value on Him.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 28.—W. A. Clarke, one of the wealthiest men in this city, a few days ago received a letter signed by "Nineteen determined and desperate men," demanding that he should have ready for them on December 24 \$2,000,000, and adding that failure to do so would result in death.

Yesterday Geo. Stackpole, 18 years old, called for the package. He was locked up. He says that he was paid \$10 by an unknown man to carry the note, and was to meet him just outside the city. It is believed that Stackpole is interested in the scheme, if not the originator of it.

Women Baked.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 29.—St. Ignace church building in this city was destroyed by fire yesterday. The first two stories of the building were occupied by the New York furniture company, the Carrier Dove printing company and a number of private offices. On the third floor were a number of roomers. The fire started in the furniture store and spread very rapidly. Three women were burned to death, and two firemen were very seriously injured.

Good for Dakota.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Dec. 30.—Natural gas has been discovered at Redfield in Spink county. The find is the strongest yet struck in the state and its quality of the best. Its pressure is so great that it carries sand and gravel 60 feet into the air.

Parnell in Trouble.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Capt. O'Shea, ex-member of the house of commons, has filed a petition for divorce from his wife on the ground of infidelity, naming Charles Stewart Parnell as co-respondent. No damages are claimed, and none but Parnell's enemies place any credence in the charge.

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LADIES, READ THIS!

READ WHAT WONDERFUL CURES STEEKETE'S NEURALGIA DROPS IS DOING.

It is the Cheapest Remedy Known
It is the Ladies' Friend, A Perfect
Pain Killer.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 28, 1899.
This is to certify that I have been troubled with Neuralgia in the face and womb for over four (4) years. At times the pains were excruciating, and I thought I must die. I had spent dollar after dollar, and physicians could give me no relief. Upon the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Steekete's Neuralgia Drops, and after using it according to directions, I can say I feel better than I have felt for many years. I shall continue in its use until I am thoroughly well. I feel very grateful to Mr. Steekete for making such a medicine. I will take pleasure in stating my case to any lady who may call on me.

MRS. LIZZIE CLANTON,
163 Ottawa-st.
This remedy is on sale in Detroit by Stevens & Co., 133 Woodward-avenue. Sent by mail to any address at 50 cts. per bottle. Address—
GEO. G. STEEKETE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

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All diseases of the feet treated successfully.

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- " Dress " .90
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Telephone 337, 1 ring.

Chas. H. Tonak & Co.,

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Published Weekly Friday

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RETROIT FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, '89.

IF THE Blair election bill does not become a law, the South is badly frightened for fear that it will. That section is sadly in need of a scaring, or something else.

A NUMBER of Democratic journals are giving us copious advice as to lukewarm feeling existing in New England because of Mr. GRADY's reception there. Such incidents are favorable to our cause, they only bring out the facts as against false representations. Since Mr. GRADY was in New England, the North has been much more enlightened on the Southern question by the discussions that have followed.

ONE OF the cheapest and most convenient advertisements Mr. GEO. W. CABLE gets, is from the bourbon press. It is gratuitous and continued. It is interesting to see these antediluvian bourbons having fits over Mr. CABLE because he does not wallow in the same mire of prejudice. If the South would follow him in his liberal views, just for one day, it would have been "king for a day," and its welfare have been advanced a decade.

THE ONLY excuse now given by bourbons for the disfranchisement of the Afro-American, is that intelligence should rule. Their press and their orators have impressed this fact upon the North at every opportunity. Upon the face, such a pretence seems plausible, but it is one of the most subtle subterfuges the South has ever resorted to to blind a healthy public sentiment against the infringement of constitutional rights. Many who are anxious to settle this question of suffrage amicably and not give ignorance the ascendancy, for no one desires such a state of affairs, have suggested an educational test for the South. But bourbonism will not even entertain the proposition, it would disfranchise too many whites. It would seem that if ignorance is the bane of the South and it is sincere in its protestations against it, an educational qualification would be hailed with delight. The Afro-American would welcome such a premium on intelligence and good citizenship. This lack of sincerity on the part of the South, shows the insincerity of their position. The Afro-American must be disfranchised without regard to his capacity. The Nashville American says he must be kept there at all hazards for the industrial interests of the South depend upon him, but says that his enfranchisement is a curse. One other representation that seems a morsel under the tongue to the average bourbon is, that a majority of the Northern Republicans who go South, become Democrats. This is no doubt true, because the individuality of these men is not strong. They do not face the prevailing sentiment which is set and demonstrative even to open threats and outrages. Few men who wish to make the South their home, could or would withstand the violent and malicious attacks that have been aimed at Mr. GEO. W. CABLE. His latest crime consists of being entertained at the home of an Afro-American of intelligence and refinement. The Northern Republican who intends going South, makes up his mind to change his politics before he goes or shortly after he gets there.

THE RACE riot which occurred in Georgia last week, is just what may be expected all over the South within the next few years. No matter how submissive the race or the individual, the time will come, with repeated insults to his idea of manhood, when he will turn upon his persecutor. There is no controversy over the fact that the Afro-American has borne many ills patiently; so much so that his patience has been called cowardice. The schools and colleges of the South are daily awakening thousands of the people to the realization that their rights are unscrupulously disregarded. Every day is a revelation that the common opportunities of life are not ours. What a continued and rude awakening is knowledge under such circumstances. If the spirit of freedom led such men as NAT TURNER to revolt against his lot and his treatment in the depressing days of slavery, it may be expected that education and new ambition will brook no curtailment of rights peculiar to American citizens. In this Georgia disturbance, which culminated in a race combat, the aggressors were goaded to desperation. It may be that the disqualifications which we now suffer in the South may not be removed until the last slave and slaveholder has rendered his account. But there are those now who, under the light of freedom and

education, cannot be made to know subjection. This was the case in Georgia, and no representation of their individual character will relieve the circumstances of this plain, open fact. They may be called desperadoes, outlaws and ruffians, yet they did not avenge themselves on the innocent as did the white mob who made the night of the day of this occurrence a hell because of their devilish deeds. Innocent and inoffensive Afro-Americans were whipped and shot in the privacy of their homes, others ran away to escape similar treatment. The white men of Georgia have set the standard, retaliation on the innocent and defenceless. They may repent the day they did it for they are certainly storing up wrath against an evil day. The bugbear of extermination has been kept by the Southern press, like a spectre before the Afro-American, as a warning that he must not defend himself against personal insults for fear of provoking a race war and extermination. The spectre has lost its potency to overawe in the presence of wrongs and the disregard of law. What the South needs is a return to law, and it, with justice reign instead of mob violence.

Senator Butler, of South Carolina, who has introduced a bill to encourage the immigration of Afro-Americans to foreign countries, receives but little encouragement from the press of that section of the country which the plan is supposed to benefit. The American of Nashville, Tenn., is opposed to a general transportation of the "Negro" and truly says that it would hinder the material development of the South. The Galveston News, another bourbon journal, says the suggestion either to transport or disfranchise the Afro-American will never be popular in the South. The News frankly admits that their concern is not for the welfare of the race but for themselves. It says:

"The Negro labor is needed on the big sugar and cotton plantations and can not be dispensed with except to the impoverishment of the great interests. As a suffragist the Negro is not so intelligent and discriminating as could be wished, but he is very numerous and adds largely to the representation and influence of the South in national legislation. The northern republican would be very glad to see the southern Negro disfranchised. If done by the democratic party, but this will not be. The republican party fostered Negro enfranchisement upon the South and must abide the consequences, even the largely augmented southern vote in the electoral college."

Manifestly the South is the Afro-American's destiny. Forbidden departure by his enemies who recognize his value as "counters," it remains for him to assert his manhood, and force his claims to the inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Notes and Comments.

The Pioneer Press man has got things a little mixed as our printed mail list contains the address, Martinsburg, W. Va.

A Christmas story entitled "Leolo" by Mrs. M. E. Lambert of this city, was announced to appear in the Freeman's Journal of Galveston, Texas, this week.

The Pioneer Press of Martinsburg, W. Va., says:

"Our idea of a national, beneficial and progressive League is for every colored man to be at the head of it. We mean by this for every colored man to be the head of his own home; judiciously provide for the same; labor and save his earnings, and educate his children. Such a league will save the race—no other will."

If They Could Speak for Themselves. New York Mail and Express: According to the story of the whites, the Negroes are always aggressors, always armed to the teeth, and always far more numerous than their opponents. And yet they are invariably driven to the swamps and other places of refuge and the fatalities are nearly all on their side. Perhaps, if the Negroes themselves had access to the telegraph wires, they would tell a different tale in regard to the occasion of these bloody feuds. It seems rather strange that the "aggressors" in these affairs should always flee at the outbreak of hostilities and should always furnish the victims.

A Remarkable Memory. Fifteen years ago J. D. Wade, sr., of Quitman, Ga., while standing on a street of that city, was approached by a colored man named Brown. Brown seemed to be in great distress. He lacked one dollar of having enough to pay his tax, and the books were about to close. He stated his case to Mr. Wade, who loaned him the dollar. Last Tuesday Mr. Wade met him for the first time since the money was loaned. Brown introduced himself and stated that he wished to pay back the dollar, which he did with thanks.

The National Afro-American League. At a meeting of citizens at Indianapolis, Dec. 26, representing the various sections of the state, the following men were elected as delegates to attend the League Convention at Chicago, Jan. 15th: George A. Cecil, J. S. Hinton, G. L. Knox, Levi Christy, and W. A. Sweeney, Indianapolis; John Washington, Terra Haute; Zach Williams, Crawfordsville; J. A. Bradley, Kokomo; W. A. Anderson, Evansville; R. H. Felton, Washington.

The colonization scheme is given somewhat of an impetus by the president of Shaw University at Raleigh, N. C. receiving a request from the King of the Belgians to furnish twenty-four professional men and mechanics, all Afro-Americans, to be sent to the Congo Free State immediately. Of these twelve are to be book keepers, three engineers, one carpenter, two blacksmiths, one shoemaker and the others of different trades.

ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

THE PLAINDEALER is in receipt of an invitation to attend the first anniversary reception of the Pythian Club, which was held at McCoy Post Hall, January 2d.

Col. James Lewis, of New Orleans, disclaims the statement made by the Times-Democrat, that he was on hand to officiate as grand marshal on the occasion of the burial of Jefferson Davis, although no Afro-American put in an appearance.

A Christmas tree and dinner was furnished the little waifs of the "Colored Orphan Asylum," of Cincinnati, O. It was prepared by Mrs. Ann E. Baltimore, and Miss Adina White, and about forty children were made happy by receiving presents.

A case of honor among thieves was shown last Saturday at Strathroy, Ont. An Afro-American named Wm. Eddy who was arrested on the charge of vagrancy, voluntarily confessed a crime of which another man had been supposed guilty and would probably have been convicted.

At a ball on Christmas night in Columbia, S. C., one of the dancers found fault with the banjo player, Henry Saxon, and insisted on his giving way to another musician. Saxon relinquished his banjo and calling his critic outside, shot him dead. The murderer has not been heard of since.

A professional Afro-American base ball club has been organized in Omaha, Neb., for the season of '90 with a capital stock of \$5,000 all paid in. The club will be known by the name of the "Lafayettes," and has engaged William Lewis the best known Afro-American player in the West as manager.

Charles Austin and Matthew Reid, two Afro-American sailors, of Portland, Ore., on the British ship, Clan McKenzie, were killed by the collision of that vessel with the Union Pacific steamer, Oregon, last Friday morning. They were asleep in the fore-cabin and were run in halves by the bow of the Oregon running right through their bunk.

John Hawksley a highly respected farmer near Louis, Del., was poisoned last Monday by his daughter because he refused to give his consent to the man whom she wished to marry. She put Paris green in molasses and bread of which he partook for breakfast and fearing that would not prove effective she added the deadly drug to a strong cup of coffee which she insisted on his taking. The girl has been arrested and confessed her crime.

Through the courtesy of Rev. J. M. Henderson, of St. Paul, Minn., secretary of the Iowa Annual Conference, THE PLAINDEALER received a copy of the minutes of the 7th session of that conference. The Rev. Henderson is the popular and successful pastor of St. James church at St. Paul. During his ministry a new church has been erected in modern gothic style, with a seating capacity of 600. This edifice was dedicated by Rev. J. M. Brown, Nov. 6, 1889.

George Dixon, the Afro-American feather-weight pugilist of Boston, better known as the "Pride of Jay street," met and defeated Mr. Eugene Hornbacker, the celebrated metropolitan slugger, last Friday night, near New London, Conn., in a prize fight for a purse of \$500. Bostonians were so jubilant that they have arranged for a match between Dixon and Cal McCarthy for \$1000 a side and a purse of \$1,000 for the championship. The contest will occur in February.

They Claim a Lie.

Alabama (Ga.) News: Negroes pay taxes to buy limbs for maimed Confederate soldiers and for pension money for them, and money to pay all the State officers, and are denied representation, besides paying a hundred thousand dollars poll tax for educational purposes, backed by their seventy five thousand dollars of the rental of the State road, yet the "wolf gang" crowd claim we are being educated by the Democracy. A lie it is.

A CELEBRATED CASE.

Little Jimmy Hughes Receives Justice at Last.

About eight years ago little Jimmy Hughes, a six year old Afro-American, while playing with a number of companions, took a ride on the pilot of a Detroit Grand Haven & Milwaukee engine. The engineer saw him but did not put him off. He fell off, and lost a leg and a thumb. A suit for damages against the railroad company followed in the superior court, and a verdict for \$450 was given. Judge Chipman thought the boy's loss was not worth that much so he ordered the plaintiff to take considerable less under the penalty of having to undergo a new trial. James' father did not consider that less should be taken, so the new trial was ordered. The jury disagreed. The late grand jury found the reason for this disagreement in the bribery of two jurors. A third trial took place before Judge Gartner, and a verdict of \$8750 found for Hughes. Afterwards John Nicholson admitted that he tried to bribe a juror and said he had been induced to do so by William W. Langdon, the lobbyist. Langdon was sent to jail on a sentence of six months for contempt and indicted by the grand jury for attempted bribery. The railway company appealed from the verdict of the jury, but the supreme court on Saturday just put a stop to the legal juggling in the case by affirming the judgment, and the money will now have to be paid. Seth T. Engle was the attorney who stuck to the case from first to last.

Casopolis Jottings.

CASSOPOLIS, Dec. 31.—Chas Calloway and Fred Early went to Denver, Col., on the 25th inst. Their stay is indefinite.—Wright Hill was seen on the streets Monday.—Miss Jennie McDonnell is on the sick list at Melzar Beverly's.—Elias Butcher, of Pipe Stone, is spending the holidays here with a friend.—Fred Harper smiles, he says, it is a girl; this morning. W. B.

WANTED—A good colored lady from 35 to 40 years to make her home with me, must write at once. Address Mrs. E. S. Morgan, box 279 Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

HOLIDAY DOINGS IN BUFFALO.

Musical Contest—Church Entertainment—Wedding—Fan Drill—Personal Items.

BUFFALO, Dec. 31.—On Monday, Dec. 23, a quiet and informal wedding took place at Mrs. Jennie Fletcher's, Oak street, Mr. Butler and Miss Minnie Bland being the contracting parties, only a few friends of the bride and groom were present. The couple received a number of costly presents the most elegant of which was a china set of 54 pieces, ornamented with a fine gold band, from the Mansion House boys. The bridesmaid was Miss Anna Constance, the groomsmen, Mr. George Gilliard. The bride was attired in cream colored nuns veiling with Sorisee silk decollete vest, diamond ear rings and necklace, and carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Constance wore pale blue silk, trimmed with brocade silk, and also carried natural flowers.

The Dairy Maid concert at the Methodist church on Monday evening, was a pleasing and unexcelled entertainment, being counted by many, the finest affair ever enjoyed by patrons of church entertainments. The concert began promptly at the hour announced. All the participants filled their parts with that fascinating grace which always awakens a response in the hearts of an audience, and judging from the applause, the program was well performed and a rare treat to those present.

PROGRAM.

1. CHORAL MARCH.—Dairy Maids.
2. THREE LITTLE MILK MAIDS.—Misses Alice Campbell, Jennie Lee, Hattie Riley.
3. TABLEAU.—"Bopeep,"—Miss Jean Spencer.
4. SOLO.—"Little Bopeep,"—Miss Katie Baubar.
5. SOLO.—"Co Boop,"—Mrs. Sarah Keller.
6. DUELL.—"Fretty Milk Maids"—Miss Jennie Lee, Mr. Nelson Fairbush.
7. SOLO.—"The Cows are in the Corn,"—Miss Lorenia Leggett.
8. CHURN MEDLEY.—Dairy Maids.
9. SOLO.—"Market Song,"—Miss Della Sauters.
10. CHURN MEDLEY.—Dairy Maids.
11. BEITY'S SONG.—Misses Phoebe Burton.
12. SOLO.—"Fretty Girl Milking Her Cow,"—Miss Gertrude Spencer.
13. SOLO.—"Driving Home the Cows,"—Miss Maggie Pierman.
14. SOLO and CHORUS.—"Market Day," Mrs. Sarah Sell-r and Maids.
15. QUARTET.—"Our Cheeks are as Red as a Rose,"—Misses Burton, Pierman, Spencer and Cochrane.

Dairy Maids not mentioned above.—Misses J. Merson, B. Riley, M. Leggett, M. Snyder, C. Walker, D. Alexander.

The prize musical contest between Miss Lavinia Morgan of Lockport, Miss Grace Taylor and Mr. Walter T. Tolbert of Buffalo, at the Vine street A. M. E. church, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 25, was awarded to Walter T. Tolbert. The contest was upon the piano.

The Gesture and Fan Drill at Turn Hall on Thursday evening, Dec. 26, given under the auspices of St. Phillips Guild and under command of Mrs. Arthur Williams, was a phenomenal success. The first on the program particularly worthy of mention was the graceful evolutions of the young ladies who performed their movements with credit. The Fan Drill was excellent. The double character recitation by Mrs. A. Williams, was ably rendered, and the recitation by Mrs. Meyers was excellently rendered. The singing was all good and it is the opinion that there is great promise of Mr. Arthur Williams, if he will place himself under the tutelage of a good vocal instructor. The recitation by Miss Florence Storry was commendable. Madam Leggett, our favorite local singer, did not appear, owing to a severe cold. After the concert, those who are fond of the terpsichorean art, patronized the reception given under the management of the Young Men's Buffalo Council.

Full particulars of the Industrial Ball will be given in the next issue of THE PLAINDEALER.

Mr. Samuel P. Jordan and daughter Maud, of Pittsburg, and Miss Frankie Creamer of Syracuse, are spending the holidays with Mrs. Julia Mason of Millinor street.

Mr. Richard Harris who has been running a boot and shoe establishment, met with a serious misfortune by breaking his leg, which will keep him confined for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Granby are mourning the loss of their little baby boy who was nearly three years old.

Mr. Samuel Evans of Detroit, is in the city and informs your correspondent that he will remain until spring. Since coming here, he has become one of us. Mr. Evans will act as steward of one of the Lehigh freight boats when navigation opens.

The influenza has reached here and hundreds of cases are daily reported.

On Monday, Dec. 30 the St. Phillips Sunday School held their time-honored celebration of Xmas.

On Tuesday evening, Dec. 24, there was a second winter social in the attractive parlors of Miss Lilly Brown. A large number of our most prominent social lights were noticed and all seemed to be keeping time to Prof. Jackson's music. When the intermission came around, a fine collation was prepared for the guests who seemed to enjoy the ladies' mode of pleasing all. These receptions are first class in every respect and no disreputable persons are allowed. It is hoped a larger number of young ladies and gentlemen will be present at the next one, on the 9th of January. Mr. Dudley Simms will act as floor manager.

The Michigan street Baptist Sunday School held their Christmas exercises on Christmas eve. Santa Claus was present and did not forget the good little boys and girls who regularly attend the school. A large number of presents were distributed and many were the hearts that were made glad. BUTLER.

Notes.

The 4th annual session of the Supreme Council of I. O. U. B. and S. of J. will be held at their hall, room 15 Hilsendgen block, at 2 o'clock p. m. Tuesday, Jan. 7th in the City of Detroit, for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the council. Take due notice and govern yourself accordingly. By order of H. C. Clark, Supreme Councilor.

S. H. HARRIS, Supreme Secretary.

Read THE PLAINDEALER.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Daisy Robinson a twelve year old girl of Sumter, S. C., is creating great excitement in that town by the strange power her presence exerts over inanimate objects. The first demonstration was the falling over of a heavy sideboard, and a little while after a bucket of water was thrown from a shelf striking the girl on the shoulder. Her mother thinking the room was haunted, moved into another only to have the queer experiences repeated. An investigation was made last Monday. The room contained a bed, a bureau, a cupboard and a small chair. Crockery was packed away in a basket under the bed, and the party chatted and kept their eyes upon Daisy. Suddenly cups, plates, saucers, vases, shovel, tongues and etc. leaped into the center of the room, were tossed about with considerable force, some being broken and others uninjured. On being removed to another room the singular occurrences were repeated. The bedstead in the room was actually wrenched to pieces by some unseen power while the child was eating. Doctors of medicine and divinity who were present on this occasion are alike puzzled by these wonderful manifestations. The crowds about the house have been so large as to require the presence of a policeman. Attention has recently been called to the subject of unseen agencies by Rev. M. J. Savage of Boston who has an article in the Forum on "Spiritualism." Mr. Savage calls upon readers of the Forum to explain to him things that his knowledge of theories and forces fail to solve, and the inhabitants of Sumter, S. C., wish to know whence this strange power in the little Afro-American girl.

You may never have heard of Milton Allen, of Philadelphia (one of the mute, inglorious Miltons, you see), but all the same, he has come out as the inventor of a brand-new religion, warranted not to fade or shrink. All previous religions called in. Of course Milton founds his religion on a study of the Apocalypse; they all do. He discovers that the heavenly Jerusalem, which John saw in a vision was this country. But hear him: "God rolled back the mist enveloping future centuries and permitted John to gaze on the United States of America. 'So our country corresponds in shape, size, and in all other respects with the prophecies concerning the New Jerusalem. In my new cosmogony I insist upon the establishment of industrial schools in place of the colleges, which grind out mental dyspeptics. I would likewise teach the convict a trade, and change his cell into a decent living-room.'"—New York Tribune.

In the arrangements for Jeff Davis' funeral a place was made for all Afro-Americans who would march in the parade. None appeared, and the attempt to prove that the ex-rebel chieftain was beloved by the Afro-American was a dismal failure. Recently a Jeff Davis holiday was declared and the "colored school" closed in many parts of the South in honor of the day. In taking this action neither the parents or the children were consulted as to their wishes in the matter. The memory of Jeff Davis is to be crammed into them forcibly. It is not a year since these same schools were closed in honor of this same person and the children commanded to turn out to strew his path with flowers. Because one teacher refused to obey, he was at once removed. These acts in themselves, are not thoroughly wrong, but go to show the general bulldozing tactics of the South toward the Afro-American.

The Afro-Americans of Birmingham, Ala., are using every endeavor to defeat the confirmation of L. E. Parsons, the originator of the now famous movement, to organize a white man's Republican party in the South. Parson's idea was to have no Afro-Americans in the party and eventually to disfranchise them altogether. His early appointment to a lucrative and important position, was one of Harrison's surprises. The Senate will hardly confirm him without an investigation with such strong protests before them.

While the intelligent and progressive members of the race are organizing and spending their time and money, trying to ameliorate the civil discriminations under which we labor, there are black Judases ready at all times to sacrifice the privileges for which we contend for a smile. Recently Mr. Stephen Griffin went to Dresden to spend the holidays. He went into the barber shop of one James Talbot who is an Afro-American and a migratory one at that, for a shave and was refused. Such men as these should be refused social recognition. They should be made to feel the meanness of their position. The man who discriminates against his fellow under the present circumstances, is unworthy the name of man.

A Coming Event.

EAST SAGINAW, Dec. 30.—I wish THE PLAINDEALER a happy New Year.—The entertainment which was given at the A. M. E. church Christmas eve, was a very creditable affair, the recitations by the little folks were very interesting. The Christmas tree fairly groaned under its burden of presents; the most pleasant feature of the evening was the appearance of old Santa Claus and his lecture to the little children.—On Christmas night the Zion Baptists held their exercises at their church on Johnson street and we cannot speak to highly of the way the little ones acquitted themselves. Rev. Catman of the A. M. E. church addressed the children and sang, "Always Help a falling Brother" which was largely applauded. Then came the unloading of the Christmas tree.—On New Year's night the Alpha Club will give a literary entertainment at which they will celebrate the 27th anniversary of the emancipation Proclamation at Unity Hall after the exercises there will be a grand ball.—Mrs. James Banyer is on the sick list.—Mr. Charles Spencer has moved his family to the west side of the river. SCRIPPER.

The grand annual concert of the Supreme Council will be given under the auspices of True Principle council, No. 1 of I. O. U. B. and S. of J. at their hall room, 15 Hilsendgen block, Tuesday evening, Jan. 7th, 1890. Good instrumental music will be furnished by Finney's band, adv.

\$3—\$3—\$3—That is what you can get pants for at Lewis Golden's—worth \$6. Don't forget the place! Lewis Golden, 28 Michigan avenue.

CITY DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

Aaron Lapp, 496 Hastings street.
John Williams, 51 Croghan street.
Smith and Thomas, 42 Croghan street.
Little Herriman, 211 Croghan street.
J. L. Smith, 417 Hastings street.
Jones and Brewer, 387 Antoine street.
Wm. Burnett, 29 Monroe avenue.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Local notices of all descriptions one cent per word for the first insertion, and half a cent per word for each subsequent insertion. No notice taken for less than twenty-five cents.
Wedding presents, etc., two cents each description.
Display advertisements 50 cents per inch for one insertion. Special terms for contract advertising.
All advertisements and subscriptions are payable in advance.

MERE MENTION.

Attend
The meeting
Monday night
At Hilsendegen Block,
At 8 p. m., in room 15. League Meeting.

Mrs. Laura Gray is quite sick.
Subscribe for THE PLAINDEALER.
Miss Wm. Ellis visited her mother in Ypsilanti last week.

Mrs. Rufus Swain is quite ill at her home on Beau bien street.

Miss Bertie Bibbins is suffering from a severe attack of influenza.

Miss Mary Booth spent her Christmas holidays in Chatham, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Boyer visited Ann Arbor during the holidays.

Mrs. J. M. Wells, of Brewster street, is visiting relatives in Bay City.

Everybody is having the influenza, has had it or is expecting to have it.

Stephen Griffin spent the holidays in Dresden, Ont., visiting his grand parents.

Mrs. Phil. Hunton, of St. Paul, formerly a resident of Detroit, is in the city visiting friends.

Rev. James M. Henderson has removed to Adelaide street between Hastings and Rivard streets.

Mr. L. B. Cook took a short trip to Pontiac on New Year's day, to look after his horses at that place.

Mrs. M. E. McCoy spent Christmas at Ypsilanti. She was accompanied by her little nephew, Andrew Young.

Mr. Lafayette Banks has erected a neat little cottage on his lot next but one to his own home on Watson street.

Mrs. T. Wilson of Adrian, who has been visiting in the city as the guest of Mrs. Griffin, will return home to-day.

Mr. Robert Mims is lying very low at St. Mary's hospital. His friends and acquaintances are requested to call and see him.

The Misses Anna Glover and Mattie Childers are visiting friends in New York, at 82 Martin street, and expect to remain there some time.

A pleasant reception was held Tuesday evening at the residence of Miss Ida Champ, in honor of Miss Geneva Lucas of Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Dora Grayson, of Tecumseh, is in the city the guest of Mrs. C. Smith of Willis ave. She will remain in Detroit until after Jan. 3rd.

Mrs. Laudonia Williams of Richmond, Ind., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Thos. F. Cary, 250 Canfield street, during the past holiday week.

Rev. Jeffries will be in the city Sunday to attend communion services at Bethel church. Sunday School will open at 9 o'clock, in consequence.

Persons wishing desirable furnished rooms, with or without board, will find excellent accommodations at Mr. J. L. Martins, 261 Croghan street. Adv.

M. Edward Starks was in from Flint a few days the past week visiting the home folks. He called and renewed his subscription for THE PLAINDEALER.

A reception was given Monday night, at the residence of Mrs. John Crosby, on Watson street, by the Philomathian Club, in honor of the recently married members of the club.

"Time is money." If you have a bad cold don't mope around and half do your work. Get a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; take a dose at night and get up next morning—cured.

Mr. S. F. Harris, a law student at the University of Michigan, spent a few days of his holiday vacation in the city. Mr. Harris is a native of Mississippi, and paid the Plaindealer a pleasant visit.

Last Saturday evening Messrs. Ben Lambert and Richard Shewcraft, members of the Museum of Art school, were among the number that received praise from the committee on the excellence of their work.

Mrs. Nathan Lewis who formerly lived at 41 Champlain street, has moved into her new home, 69 Champ. in street, with which she is very much delighted and where she will be pleased to see her old friends. Adv.

If you wish to buy a lot, you can from Fred W. Ernst. Now is your chance for a home, small payment down, balance to suit purchaser. Call and see Mr. Ernst, office, Nail exchange, 161 Jefferson avenue. Telephone, 2104. Lots selling from \$150 to \$350.

Bethel church have secured the services of W. Owen King, the famous humorist and dramatic reader of Philadelphia for Jan. 22nd. Mr. King has a natural reputation as an impersonator and we are promised a rare treat. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents. Adv.

Every citizen should attend the League meeting Monday night, Jan. 6th.

The Afro-American is surrounded by policies of injustices. If public sentiment is awakening to condemn these policies, it is no less true that injustices and outrages are increasing beyond all past precedents. It seems as if all the passions and prejudices against race were let loose to feed unhealthy, sordid and inhuman appetites. The future, because of the paradoxical view of opinions and events, looks bright and ominous. Thinking of it breeds discontent and determinations, and the questions arise when and how are these things to be stopped, and when will the Republic awake to the realization of the fact that loyal citizens are almost daily made victims of man's inhumanity to man. Within a week no less than three instances have occurred where ferdishness of purpose, and disregard of law, have trampled upon the rights and lives of Afro-Americans. The hatred and prejudices of the South seem bent upon forcing the country into a conflict that must be fearful and inhuman. These events make the future ominous. They force upon us the necessity of co-operation. They make us realize that liberty is not yet won; that patient submission will not win it, and that action is necessary. The demand, the need of the hour, is organization so that we may all the better grasp the means that makes the future look bright, and carry the race into a haven of security and peace. The remedy, organization, is at hand. A call has been issued to meet at Chicago on the 15th for the formation of a National League. Like wildfire branch leagues are springing up all over the country, and show the confidence of the people in the formation of a non-political body to check and remedy the grievous wrongs that waits upon them.

Injustice has bred discontent. The past has brought experience. Discontent and experience have brought in their wake thought, and thought will direct the action of this league into proper and legitimate channels. Citizens of Detroit were you actuated solely by the condition of the race in the South, your reputation would demand a strong showing at the convention. But you have also your grievances to redress, there are wrongs to be righted at your own door, and your interest demands prompt and enthusiastic action. It demands that you put yourself in line with others struggling for complete citizenship. A meeting for the preliminary work of organization has already been held. The one hundred enthusiastic men that attended that meeting form but a small portion of your number. Citizens! the demand is urgent, arouse! for your rights are trampled upon. Awake to secure for your children the privileges now denied them. Old men you are needed for counsel; young men you are wanted for action. Mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts, enlist your sons, husbands, brothers, and lovers in this holy cause. It is a crusade for the completion of your citizenship.

It involves in many sections the sanctity of the home. It involves the right to live in peace in the country the race helped to create and perpetuate. It involves your right to labor, to employment and to admission into the different institutions of our country. Citizens come out and organize. Next Monday night, Jan. 6th at Hilsendegen block, room 15, there should be at least three men where there was only one at the previous meeting. Detroit should be well represented at Chicago. Do not let yourself be accused of lack of interest by others. Come out. Don't forget the date, time and place. Monday night, Jan. 6th, hall 15 Hilsendegen block at 8 p. m.

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Those who honor us with their advertisement we respectfully recommend them to our many readers, hoping you will give them a call soon. Look over our advertising columns each week, and if you have to purchase anything in their line, give them a call.

Mrs. Woodfork, at 46 Sherman street, is prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to parties desiring board or room.

The local columns of THE PLAINDEALER are open to all, and if you have any items send them in, and due attention will be paid them.

Piles Of all kinds treated successfully without knife, surgery or detention from business. **DR. BRINKERHOFF SYSTEM.** **DR. KISKADDEN** A Book on the "regular" Diseases of Women. Office hours Monday and Thursday, 9 to 12 A. M., 5 to 8 and 6 to 7 P. M. **253 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT**

ALBUMS
Christmas and New Year's Cards at half Price. We have a lot of Leather Albums made for real wear, which we are closing out regardless of cost, also a nice selection of new Window Shades which are nice for a Christmas or New Year's present.
C. P. BRANT,
202 RANDOLPH STREET.

J.P. BARIE
BY INDUSTRY WE THRIVE.
SILK HATS
MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made in Repairing and Renovating Hats of all Descriptions.
25 Grand River Ave.

Smoke
"NATURAL GAS"
—AND—
"NEW EL DORADO"
Best 5c & 10c Cigar in the Market.
—Don't forget the number—
232 CROGHAN STREET.
A. J. Herrmann's.
"YOU WE MEAN"
—SMOKE—
"VIM,"
THE BEST 5c CIGAR ON EARTH.
ED. BURK'S,
36 MONROE AVE. WE MAKE 'EM.
WM. T. SIMPSON
(Successor to JAMES A. FOSTER.)
Manufacturer of **FOSTER'S** Patent Union Artificial Limbs, Artificial Arms Apparatuses for Deformities, Resections, &c.
Officers and Soldiers Supplied on Government Account.
112 & 114 Bates St.
DETROIT - MICH.
Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue sent free on application.

SAVE
A dollar every week and deposit it at **Four Per Cent.** interest in the
Citizens' SAVINGS BANK,
63 Griswold street,
By beginning at 20 years to deposit a dollar a week in the Citizens' Savings Bank you will have nearly 8,000 dollars in the bank at the age of 60 years.
Deposits received in the amount of 50c and upwards.
Capital and Stockholders' Liability \$200,000
Surplus Profits \$45,000
Directors: John H. Avery, Thos. Berry, Wm. G. Brownlee, Amos Chaffee, W. H. Hannan, Wm. F. Jewell, Chr. Mack, Aug. Marxhausen, Chas. H. Werner.
Edwin F. Mack, Cashier.

SHERIFF'S SALE—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of two writs of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in favor of Charles C. Carter, against the goods, chattels and real estate of Maria Howley, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the eleventh day of November, A. D. 1899, levy upon all the right, title and interest of Maria Howley in and to the following described real estate, situated in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to wit: Lot number ninety three (93), of the subdivision of part of the Peter Godfrey farm, so-called, Private claim seven hundred and twenty-six (726), lying between Michigan avenue and Grand River avenue, according to a plat as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County Michigan, in book one (1) of plats at page two hundred and ninety three (293), in Detroit, Wayne County Michigan. All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the westerly front door of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne aforesaid, on Friday, the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated, Detroit December 14th, 1899.
LOUIS B. LITTLEFIELD, Sheriff.
By **BENJAMIN F. BRISCOE,** Deputy Sheriff.
GEORGE COX, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Bassett & L'Hommedieu,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS.
95 & 97 Woodward Avenue.

The Largest Stock of Drugs and Druggists' Sundries in the city. From our large Stock, we can always put Fresh and Pure Drugs in Prescriptions.

Barbers Supplied at Wholesale Rates.
DUTCH JELLY,
THE GREAT SKIN TONIC.
Cures Eczema, Pimples, Moth Patches and all eruptions of the skin.

DO YOU WANT A FINE **PIANO, ORGAN, NEW OR SECOND-HAND?**

If so we have them in all styles and at lowest possible prices. Do you want a good GUITAR? Then buy the "Bay State," best in the world, for which we are State agents—\$3.00 down, and \$1.00 weekly to introduce. Do you want to buy anything in the music line, from a Jewsharp to a Grand Piano? Then buy of a house that hustles and economizes in every way: where everything is exactly as represented; where you can get anything in the music line 10 to 25 per cent. lower than from any other house in the country, and on easy payments. Now is the time to buy! We are full of bargains for everybody for the holidays. Remember we handle best goods manufactured. The celebrated **SOHMER, BRADBURY, BEHNING, WEGMAN, HALLETT & CUMSTON,** and **STERLING PIANOS, UNITED STATES, STERLING, and CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGANS.** Don't fail to see us early and make your selections.

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—DEALER IN—
COAL, WOOD, COKE
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Ladies, try the French Tailor System of Dress Cutting.
No Refitting No Rebasting System and instruction complete for ten dollars.
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Lace Curtains a Specialty Windsor, Chatham and London, Ont. First class work warranted, Telephone 821.
New Prices. No Accounts Kept.
The Best Work Guaranteed.
Shirts - - - - - 10c.
Collars - - - - - 2c.
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THE "LOUVRE,"
188 RANDOLPH ST.
(Miner's Grand Theatre Block.)

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY
Largest Assortment, Correct Styles And Lowest Prices.
We have stylish goods for the poor, for the middle classes, for the rich, at the same prices that have made the "Louvre" so popular.
THE "LOUVRE."

DR. H. P. SNYDER'S
Dental Parlors
TWENTY-THREE YEARS' PRACTICE.
"Vitalized Air" administered for.....75c
Teeth Extracted for.....25c
Teeth Filled with Gold for. \$1.00 and up.
Teeth Filled with Gold and Platinum Alloys.....75c to \$1.00
Teeth Filled with White Filling for.....50c
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of "Vitalized Air," which is made fresh every day; is warranted pure and perfectly harmless. All other anesthetics are dangerous.
246 WOODWARD AV.
And 34 Monroe St., Grand Rapids.

SCOTLAND YARD'S RELICS.

Gruesome Mementoes and Ingenious Criminal Devices.

The Little Card Trick of an American—Two Clever Diamond Swindlers—Jekyll and Hyde in Real Life—Reminders of the Trafalgar Square Riots.

The detective struck a match so that we could see our way down a narrow passage and a crooked flight of steps, says a writer in the New York Sun. The steps led into a small whitewashed cellar, with a wooden floor and a skylight set in one corner of the ceiling. The detective lit a gas jet and said, with a wave of the hand: "This is what we call the black museum. These are the relics of all the principal crimes that have made any talk in London for over fifty years." It was much like the back room of a junk-shop, and all that resembled a museum was the counter, which stretched around its four walls and held the relics, labelled with a scrap of writing or a clipping from some old newspaper.

"Here is something curious," he continued. "It's the smartest Yankee trick I ever saw. It belonged to a gentleman gambler, an American, who had a fine house in St. John's Wood, where he used to entice younger sons and boys with big incomes to win their money at cards. This was a leather sleeve to fit over the forearm. To it was attached a piece of steel mechanism. There is a cleft in the end, and any card the player may think he will want later can be stuck in it. By raising the arm the spring is released, the extension flies back, still holding the card and keeps it hidden until it is wanted."

There was a handsomely lined velvet box bound with brass, evidently a jewel box, and inside of it were three lumps of common coal. "That ought to have a story," I suggested. "It was like this," said my guide. "A gentleman went into a Regent street jeweler's one day and asked them to send around a selection of diamonds in different makes to his hotel. He said he was in a great hurry to go to Paris, and would examine them while packing up. The firm sent around one of their most trusty servants with the box and the gentleman selected about £4,000 worth of diamonds in rings and bracelets. There was a servant in the room who was very imprudent and with whom the gentleman was apparently becoming more and more angry. He finally put the jewels he wanted back in the box and sealed it up with red tape and sealing wax. This servant was an accomplice and had previously ascertained the make and shape of boxes used by the Regent street firm. As soon as the box was sealed he prepared another one just like it from the stock he had laid in beforehand and set it in readiness outside the door. Then he entered the room and said something so unpardonably insulting that his ostensible master made a dash at him with the box of diamonds under his arm and followed the servant to the door and just outside of it. He changed the boxes and returned with the decoy, apologized for the scene that had just occurred and gave the clerk a check and the box, telling him to place the latter in a safe until the check was cashed, when he was to send it to Lady Mabel Dudley, who was staying with some friends in Devonshire. The decoy box, sealed and fashioned like the real one, was put in the firm's safe, and the check sent to the bank. When it was returned dishonored the box was opened and found to contain three lumps of coal, not the sort of diamonds the firm dealt in.

"This," he continued, "is the pistol with which O'Conner attempted the life of the queen and this is the petition he sent her. This is a photograph of Lefroy, who murdered a gentleman in an underground railway carriage, and this is a knife used by a woman at Brockley to chop off two children's heads."

The room is full of such relics, burglars' tools of wonderful ingenuity, bludgeons with leaden balls for heads, strange looking poniards and daggers taken from Afghan and Malay sailors, who have committed murder with them, and a dainty silver box half filled with perfumed cigarettes, found beside the body of a beautiful woman murdered in her bed in a little high walled house in the doubtful neighborhood of St. John's Wood. Her photograph stands beside it, all that is left of her and her bad life and its bad ending. And there are the ropes and cap that hung Hulme, a plaster cast of the face of the public hangman, who met at last the horrible death he had so often given to others; the hammer with which the Rev. James Watson did his poor wife to death, and old garments rent with knives and covered with blood stains.

In the back of the room hangs a curtain which hides something the casual

visitor is not allowed to see. It, like much that is most loathsome in the place, cannot be described in print. It shows that there are orders of crime in London that are unknown in the criminal history of this country. The blackjacks and bludgeons taken from the anarchists in the Trafalgar square riots form a large part of the museum, and among them is the board chains and handcuffs with which one anarchist locked himself to a lamppost and defied the police to make him "move on."

SUPERSTITIOUS HEBREWS.

Refuses to Swear with His Hat Off and Is Sent to Jail.

A queer scene was witnessed in a justices' court in Oakland, says the San Francisco Examiner. An aged Hebrew, was the defendant in a suit to recover a \$30 judgment. When it came time for the old man to take the stand he was called into court. He entered with his hat on and refused to remove it. When the court threatened him he explained that his religion forbade him to uncover his head. When the clerk called him up to administer the oath he again refused to remove his hat, and he as positively refused to either swear or affirm with his hat on or off.

The justice finally lost his patience and sentenced the old man to the county jail for contempt of court.

Dr. Messing, rabbi, when called upon explained the position of the orthodox Jews upon the interesting question involved in this peculiar case.

"In my humble opinion," said Dr. Messing, "as the case is presented to me, I think that the old man, if he is an orthodox Jew, was certainly justified in refusing to take the oath with uncovered head."

"According to the religion of the orthodox Jew it would be sacrilege for him to approach his God except with uncovered head. The word of God is, 'You shall be unto me a kingdom of priests,' and by that is meant that all Jews shall be pure and priestly and observe the forms and doctrines of their religion."

"The high priest in Jerusalem laid down and prescribed the habit and clothing of priests and of all orthodox Jews, and one of the prominent features of the prescribed form was that no one should approach his God, address him, or take an oath with uncovered head. That was one of the greatest distinctions made between his relations with God and with human beings."

"To his fellow-men, his tailor, his baker or his barber, he may doff his hat, but in the presence of his God he must appear with covered head. His position in this is exactly opposite to that of the Christian, who may keep his hat on in the presence of men, but must take it off in the presence of his God."

"No sincere and devout orthodox Jew will take an oath with uncovered head, and I should have little faith in the oath of one who would do so."

"This is not only a matter of religion, but it is also an old oriental custom, which is a matter of common usage in the Orient to-day."

His Wife and His Religion.

A bit of a story was told me not long since, says the Boston correspondent of the Providence Journal. The two people of the dialogue are both literary people whose names are not long at a time absent from the covers of the magazines nowadays. The man had a sentimental fashion of constantly alluding to his wife, who, strangely enough, was seldom to be seen with him, and in the end his acquaintances became dreadfully weary of hearing him go on about his better half. One evening he was at a dinner given by a literary lady of note, and the conversation turned upon religion. There were opinions of various sorts, but the whole tone of the talk was serious until this man broke in by saying, in a most sensational fashion: "My beautiful wife—she is my religion."

The company in general regarded the speaker with feelings of anything but approval, and there was a moment of silence.

"Mr. G.," one of the ladies said, breaking the silence, "I have always understood that a religion to be true must be universal. Is your wife universal?"

The question was so unexpected that it had the desired effect. It silenced Mr. G., who for the rest of the evening sulked in the corner, and the conversation went on without the man whose religion was on his beautiful wife.

A Business Matter.

Laura: "Auntie, would I be justified in writing to a young man who has never written to me?" Auntie: "Only on very important business, my dear."

Laura: "Well, this is important business. I want to marry him."

STOOL PIGEONS.

The City Horse Trading, Sharks Cannot Do Without Them.

Their Whole Duty Consists in Inveigling Lambs to the Shearer—Intense Hatred in Which They Are Held by Despoiled Victims—They are Slick.

The duties of a stool pigeon are not very onerous. He can put in six good days' work in a week without soiling his hands or taking the shine from his patent leather shoes, and can often in that time accumulate an account of money far surpassing the wages of harder working men. The stool pigeon is the particular detestation of the fleeced dupe, and just as the victim hoped to "down" some one and secure a return of something for nothing, just in that ratio he hates the treacherous knave who led him to ruin. A curious phase of all swindling transactions is that the lamb who is shorn hates the shearer far less than the smooth-spoken wight who led him into error.

The uses of the stool pigeon are various. About horse markets his attendance is as constant as that of an auctioneer. Parties wishing to buy a horse wander through the stables in search of one that will suit them from among the dozens that are brought there for sale, and is shortly accosted by an affable individual with the direct query:

"Do you want to buy a horse?"

The visitor admits he does, when the new acquaintance informs him that an actual bargain in horseflesh is waiting some man with discernment at a little stable less than a block away. "You can't tell anything about these horses in a public stable," kindly volunteers the pigeon, "better buy at a private barn."

The two walk a little further in order to divert from them the suspicion of the attaches of the stables. If the visitor be inclined to stimulate his nerve with strong drink the stool pigeon readily finds a convenient bar at which tonics are retailed, and then the den of the private horse seller is invaded.

"I'll just introduce you to a friend of mine," says the pigeon. "Mr. Blank will you treat better than if you came in as a mere stranger. What is your name?"

"Bond," replies the innocent, reflecting with a chuckle that he is very fortunate to fall in with a man so accommodating in a perfectly strange place.

"Mr. Blank, this is my friend, Mr. Bond," says the pigeon. He wants to look at that roan mare of yours. Do the right thing by him, Blank. I'll be back in a minute," and the pigeon, having led his victim to the lair of the sharper, departs to find a new tenderfoot.

The two men then go over the points of a horse that is really so defective he could not be sold in a public auction, but whose infirmities have been skillfully hidden by a man who has sold nothing sound in years. A bargain is struck and a \$10-animal, old to vote if enfranchised, is transferred at a fancy price to a man too shrewd to trust an auctioneer. In less than two days he is back with his purchase, cursing every man who had a hand in robbing him, but swearing particular vengeance on the fellow who introduced him to Mr. Blank. That worthy, however, has had his commission on the sale of the roan mare and a dozen others, and is as difficult to find as a restitution of the purchase money. This kind of stool pigeon runs very little risk of meeting his victims a second time, for he can lead them to any one of a score of stables, but he now and then meets with a severe drubbing at the hands of the men who conduct the great sale stables, and who naturally wish to hold all prospective customers. Aside from this the pigeon's life at a horse barn is usually strown with roses.—Chicago Herald.

"You're Another."

A small boy's class in natural history. Professor: "Animals that have no feet and crawl along the ground are called reptiles. Who can give me an example of a reptile?" Young Brown: "A worm." Professor: "Excellent. Now will some boy think of a second reptile?" Young Jones: "Another worm."

In Good Company.

He: "Do you believe there is any truth in the adage that a man is known by the company he keeps?" She: "Certainly; we see its truth illustrated every day." He: "I believe in it myself, and I intend to act upon it." She: "A wise resolution, if it is good company you intend to keep." He: "The very best; that is to say, if I can get into the company I would like to keep. The fact is, I want to keep your company." Then she smiled a sweet smile and said it could no doubt be managed.

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94 Griswold Street.

Capital, \$250,000.

Four per cent Interest paid on Savings Deposits.

Accounts solicited and every accommodation extended consistent with safe banking.

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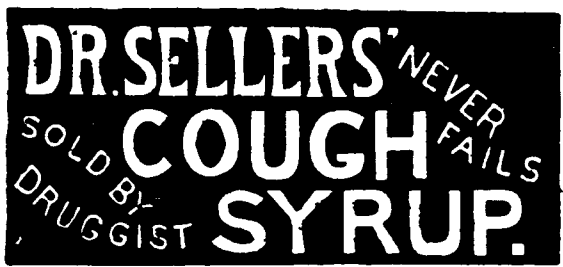
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in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

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A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves to realize its use in a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of

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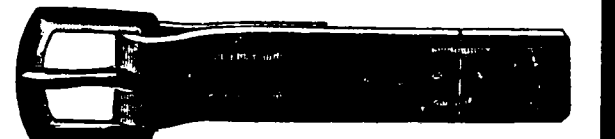


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Is a purely vegetable medicine, pleasing to the taste and very rapid in its work.

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WHO?

BY A. ASHEL.

Who can print the tremble in a voice, The fragrance of a flower. A silence, the touch of lips we love, The space of one short hour!

Who can lend to love a sweeter sweet, To song a sweeter sound? Who hath healing for a broken heart, And sorrow never hath found!

Who, tho' he may try with empty hands, Can reach a word once said? Who of all that walk the earth, can ask, For forgiveness of the dead? Washington, D. C.

POOR NEXT DOOR.

CHAPTER V.

That same evening the Stanley were gathered in their little drawing room, which had been made into a bower of flowers under Avie's skillful fingers. The girls themselves did not look unlike dainty blossoms, in spotless robes and delicate-hued ribbons.

"I did not know our little family party was to be such a grand affair," Nance said suddenly, pausing before one of the old-fashioned mirrors to arrange the blue ribbons at her waist. "What are they like, Avie—Stewart's young friends?"

"I only saw them a moment, but they struck me as being very good-looking and unaffected."

"I wonder what brought them down here. I'm sure Stewart did not want them."

Before Avie could answer, the door was flung open by smiling Hannah, and the three guests announced.

There was an expression of tender pride on Stewart's face as he introduced Beatrice to his friends; after one appreciative glance at her sweet face, Alex let his eyes wander to the spot where Avie stood.

Stewart understood the mute demand, and having heard of the morning's meeting, gave the introduction the brothers so much desired.

Very happily Alex settled down beside Avie, chatting to her now in unrestrained frankness. Ferdinand, after a reproachful, half-distant look in his direction took the chair Mrs. Stanley offered him, between her and Nance.

"Do you intend paying Stewart a long visit?" she asked kindly.

"As long as he will let us," Ferdinand answered, becoming suddenly aware that the girl on his left was remarkably fair and sweet-looking.

Nance, glancing up, met that surprised admiring regard, and the rosy flush deepened in her cheek. For the first time in her careless young life she felt confused and ill at ease.

"Stewart is an awfully fortunate fellow! I don't wonder he found this wretched place a paradise."

"Thanks; it is complimentary of you running down our house," Nance answered curiously, and her eyes flashed with swift anger.

"I beg your pardon. I am always offending someone with my stupid blunders. Alex told me I ought never to open my lips unless I am sure of saying something nice."

He looked so unhappy and penitent that Nance forgave him, and smiled at him with kind condescension.

"Poor fellow, he is evidently unused to ladies' society!" she reflected, and that fancy made her treat him with pitying complaisance.

Mrs. Stanley had gone to overlook Hannah in arranging the supper table, so the young people were left to amuse themselves—not a difficult task—and they were divided into three couples—a division equally agreeable to all.

Beatrice sat near the piano, playing over soft sweet airs, while Stewart stood beside her, whispering loving words.

Alex and Avie, good friends already, were bending over a huge album, until the dark and fair heads almost touched, and his warm breath fanned her cheek.

Nance chatted in girlish freedom to her companion, amusing him by her saucy remarks and girlish laughter; gradually the vision of his cousin grew fainter, and her place in his heart was quickly being filled by this golden-haired little maiden.

"They are all three charming! I dare say I should fall in love myself if I stayed here long!" he muttered, and an uneasy thrill ran through him when he remembered Lady Clare.

Nance's bright eyes had not been idle, nor her fertile brain.

From the first moment of their arrival she had suspected the brothers of some deeper motive than mere friendship which had brought them so suddenly upon the scene, and with a courage worthier a better object, she set all her wits to work to discover the truth.

Ferdinand might be discreet, but he could not help a slight slip of the tongue now and then; for instance, when she suddenly turned, and said, in the most innocent of voices:

"By the way, Mr. Nisbet, how did you find out Stewart's address?"

He was obliged to answer truthfully: "Oh, my cousin, Lady Clare, met him the other day, and told us."

Nance remained silent after that; and during supper she was so thoughtful that Ferdinand began to despair of ever receiving an answer to all his bright questions.

Later, the night being warm and lighted by a fine silvery moon, the young people wandered about the garden, flitting like shadows among the dark trees.

Nance, who had pondered long enough, and had arrived at a conclusion which gave her entire satisfaction, paused suddenly where the moonlight fell distinctly on Ferdinand's face, and said:

"Mr. Nisbet, tell me the truth; did you come here of your own free will, or were you sent?"

He was completely staggered by that abrupt question, and for a moment could only stare at her aghast. Whatever put that idea into her head?

His confusion did not escape Nance, and she laughed a low joyous laugh.

"I see I have guessed rightly. Who sent you? Lady Clare?"

"Yes."

"And why?"

"To see what had become of Stewart—why he refused to return to his old home."

"And to discover whether your affair was not at the bottom of Ferdinand's nodding silently; he was too astonished to answer."

"I wonder you are not ashamed to own it," Nance began bitterly.

"I am," he said ruefully.

"And now you know all, what do you intend doing?"

"Nothing."

"Aren't you going to your friends to tell them about the designing girl who has entrapped poor Stewart?"

"No; because I agree with him. Your sister is fit to be a king's bride, and Lindley ought to be the happiest man alive, having won so precious a jewel."

"Thank you. You soon will be."

"How could I help it? Where turn to town I shall have things to say."

"And that is?"

"That I have followed his example, and fallen in love with the prettiest girl on earth."

Nance smiled, and her eyes drooped shyly.

"I am afraid your love is hopeless, Beatrice has eyes for only one man, and that is Stewart," she said demurely.

"I was not thinking of Miss Beatrice; it is her sister who has stolen my heart."

"Avie?" Nance questioned softly, knowing quite well whom he meant.

"No; you, Miss Nance. I am afraid my cousin did a foolish thing sending us all down here. If I am not mistaken Alex has lost his heart completely. Your sister's beauty has bewitched him."

"What were you saying about Stewart's old home? I thought he had lost it with all his money?"

"So he did. Hasn't he told you the change in his fortune?"

"No."

"Then perhaps I ought not to."

"Yes, you must," Nance said quickly, looking so imperious and pretty that Ferdinand could not refuse.

In a few brief words he told her all that had happened, and Nance felt her liking for Stewart deepen when she heard how honorably he had refused to wed a girl for the sake of her gold.

"I will tell Bea, she will be so pleased," she thought, and that same night, when the sisters retired to rest, she poured out the whole story in Beatrice's wondering ears.

The girl did not say much, but an expression of deep gravity settled on her face after Nance had left her. She knelt some time by the open window, her eyes fixed dreamily before her. Once she heaved a heavy sigh, but presently she rose to her feet with a sweet smile on her lips.

The next morning when the girls went into the garden they found their favorite spot invaded by three happy-looking fellows.

"We have come to be amused, please," Ferdinand exclaimed taking Nance's hand in a close clasp. "Stewart is as sentimental as a poet, so we can't get much out of him."

"But we can't smoke or play billiards, and those are the only masculine amusements you would care for!" Nance answered innocently.

"We should enjoy a long walk if you would only show us the most picturesque places."

Nance nodded, and glanced enquiringly at Avie. Avie looked at Alex, whose eyes pleaded eloquently for her consent.

"Very well; get your hat, Nance, and we will go as far as the bridge. Perhaps it might amuse them to carve their names beneath ours."

"Nothing would give us greater pleasure," Alex answered rapturously. So, a few minutes later, the four young people had started on their walk.

"Stewart," Beatrice whispered softly, bending over her lover as he lay at her feet, "why did you let me believe you were poor when it is not true?"

"Confound those fellows!" Stewart ejaculated, and a swift frown crossed his face. "My darling," he added aloud, "when I wooed you I was as poor as a church mouse; it was only on the day I asked you to be my wife that I knew of my cousin's sudden death."

"Did you ask me before, or after?"

"After, dearest! I hardly liked winning your consent while my poverty stood like a barrier between us. How could I have asked you to have shared a life of toil and hardship?"

"I should have been content. Money is not everything," Beatrice answered softly.

"I know. But it does not make any difference. You accepted me, believing me poor, so I shall always have the consolation of knowing you loved me for myself. I was so thankful—so glad to have position to give my wife. When we are married, which must be soon, I will take you to my dear old home."

Beatrice kissed his brow, and smoothed back the brown curls that clustered there.

"Yes, I loved you Stewart, and would have endured the deepest poverty by your side!"

"And now you will share wealth and honor! I often used to think my uncle's will turned out a blessing instead of a curse. If he had not disinherited me, I should never have come here and found my own sweet bride!"

Beatrice smiled, well pleased at his flattery; she did not resist when he drew her fair face down to a level with his, and pressed fervent kisses on her red lips. They were both unutterably happy, and not the slightest shadow dimmed the future opening so brightly before them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Pork Crank.

Some time ago I came across a good clergyman who had developed into a crank on the subject of pork. He had become possessed with the idea that the use of pork as an article of food is the cause of nearly all the vice and crime in civilized life. His advocacy of this theory had become to him the only gospel worth preaching. He bustled into my study one day to give me a number of tracts and circulars on the subject, which he had prepared for distribution. One of the tracts I remember was entitled, "The Relation of Pork to the Worm That Dieth Not."

"The good cause is advancing," he said to me in cheery tones. "The people are coming to realize that pork is a greater curse than rum. I have organized a society for the suppression of pork as a diet. Here is one of our medals, which I hope you will wear. On one side it has the motto 'Death in the Hog,' and on the other the initials of the society, 'S. S. P. D.' We expect to form anti-pork societies in every church in the country. And three converted pork-eaters are about to make a lecture tour through the land in order to show to the people the horrors of hog meat. The hand of the Lord is in this thing, and not even Chicago shall prevail against us."

"I have never heard either of him or his society since, and I presume he either died or became insane. He was one of the most picturesque clerical cranks I ever met."—N. Y. Tribune.

Cemented With His Blood.

"Next to his wife and babies the coal miner loves his pipe," said a former worker in the anthracite mines, but now a well-known politician. "He loves it so well that he never hesitates to shed his blood to save it. If by some hard luck his pipe is broken—for the miner's pipe is in nine cases out of ten a clay one—he takes a needle he carries and jabs it deep in his hand or arm. The blood flows quickly from the wound. The miner rubs the edges of the fractured pipe on the blood until they are coated with it, and then fits them together. The blood quickly dries and no cement could give greater adhesion. I have known a miner's pipe to be mended in half a dozen different places with this blood cement. So why shouldn't the miner love his pipe? Isn't he bound to it by peculiar ties of consanguinity?"—Philadelphia Press.

Two Smiles.

Senator Evarts of New York was talking on the floor of the senate with Senator Hendricks and Palmer not long ago and Hendricks, looking critically at the apparent frail physical representative of the Empire state, said, "I don't see, Evarts, how you stand the endless round of social duties. Why, it must be a terrible strain on you simply to drink the different kinds of wine you get at the various houses you go to."

"The different kinds of wine I drink," replied Mr. Evarts, the ghost of a smile on his features, "causes me but little concern so long as they are good. It's the indifferent kinds that upset my digestion."

Then Senator Palmer said: "Let's go down stairs and draw a cork."—Washington Letter.

A Powerful Sermon.

A little girl came to her mother with the question: "Which is worse, to tell a lie or to steal?"

The mother, taken by surprise, replied that both were so bad that she could not tell which was the worse.

"Well," said the little one, "I've been thinking a good deal about it, and I think it is worse to lie than to steal. If you steal a thing you can take it back, unless you've eaten it; and if you've eaten it you can pay for it. But, and there was a look of awe in the little face—"a lie is forever!"

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

Monteruma, Ga., boasts of a dog "with five well-developed feet."

A block of coal weighing five tons was sent to the Paris exhibition as a specimen of Welsh mining industry.

The German Emperor's style of after-dinner oratory is precisely modeled on that of a commander in the field.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, of Godey's Lady's Book fame, was the first woman to support herself by journalistic work.

The most ancient statue yet discovered in Greece has been found at Tripolizza. It resembles antique Egyptian sculpture.

A man of Van Wert County, Ohio, on a bet wheeled a barrow containing 150 cats three miles through a muddy country road.

Buffalo Bill contemplates taking his Wild West show to India. Certain Indian potentates who visited Paris advised him to do so.

The garden next to the little cottage in which Edgar Allan Poe lived at Fordham has been covered with ugly tenement houses.

Dr. John Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, in New York, has a salary of \$20,000 a year, and also makes a handsome sum by his pen.

There is a young giantess 6 feet 8 inches high, said absolutely to be only twelve years old on exhibition in London. She is a Don Cossack.

Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, of Paris, is preparing an elaborate catalogue of his wonderful collection of gems, mosaics and other works of art.

The heir to the Dutch throne, little Princess Wilhelmina, has mastered Dutch and German and is now deep in the mysteries of the French verb.

By depositing their pennies for the last three years the scholars in the public schools in long Island City have at present to their credit the sum of \$16,403.68.

At the Dal Verme Theater, in Milan, a play is soon to be brought out entitled "The Retreat from Moscow," in which the leading character will be Napoleon.

There is a woman near Astoria, Ore., who has to hold up her hand and get permission from her husband before she can go out. She is going to school to him.

Minister Lincoln's daughter, who is now 18, and finds life in the English court very pleasant, is described as having girlish beauty and amiable, winsome manners.

There is a movement to make a German academy, like the French academy, of forty immortals, whose mission it shall be to preserve the purity of the German language.

President Fonseca, of Brazil, has two daughters, one of whom is married to an Englishman and the other to an American. His boys were educated at an American school.

Mrs. Clements (wife of Mark Twain) is a sweet, lovely, refined woman, but a serious drawback to her husband's happiness is the fact that she cannot appreciate his jokes.

Sixteen students of the Military Academy of Medicine in St. Petersburg have been expelled for attending a funeral service of M. Tchernichewsky, the nihilist who died recently.

"If the kettle boiling be, seven minutes makes the tea," is one of the many pertinent couplets read on the cozies of metal-worked velvets that go to table with the tea service.

Ivan Panin the Russian agnostic and writer, has been converted to the Baptist faith and admitted to membership in the First Baptist Church in Minneapolis. He may enter the ministry.

The conductor of a train that runs between Philadelphia and Norristown was recently converted, and now holds daily prayer meetings in the baggage car which are attended by the trainmen.

Men's watch guards are cut very short. You should have only enough length to go between the buttonhole and pocket. These chains are, as a rule, very light, weighing from ten to twelve pennyweights.

A railroad dog, who travels steadily with his master in the cab of a Denver & Rio Grande locomotive, is said to be highly valuable in many ways. He can scent cattle on the track when they cannot be seen, and drives them off when they are indisposed to get off.

An old maid in Connecticut adopted a boy and called him "Moses David Absalom Daniel Mark White." The other day when he became of age he sued her for \$25,000 damages for hitching all these names in front of him, and it is hoped that the jury will give him every cent of it.

The Ohio papers were not long since commenting on the uniqueness of a marriage ceremony performed by a woman. With a few days Joseph Gause and Miss Ida Boren were united in marriage in Milton, Ind., by the groom's mother, she being a minister of the Society of Friends.

A Philadelphia man who has worn the same green overcoat for twenty years, has just brought the article out again. The cloth was woven for him, and cost \$12 per yard. On its twenty-first birthday it will be scoured and cleaned with great ceremony, and its owner hopes that it will then be fitted for a life of usefulness.

A peculiar case was filed the other day in the Circuit Court of Birmingham, Ala. Thomas S. Davis, twenty-six years of age, brings suit for \$20,000 against the Georgia Pacific Railroad Company, and alleges that through the carelessness of the officers of that corporation his heart was knocked from the left side of his body to the right side, much to his physical and mental discomfort.

An almost miraculous escape from death is reported from Jackson county, Georgia. Two men were working in front of a circular saw, when one of them reached over to remove a chip from behind it. The saw caught his sleeve and dragged him over the shafting. Round and round he went until his fellow-workman could run and stop the machinery. When he was taken out not a scratch or bruise was found upon his body, but the saw had torn every thread of clothing off him.

TALK OF THE DAY.

Know thyself. If you can't get the requisite information, run for office. A lively minister says there is less hope for a lazy man than for any other living creature!

It is natural that in times of excitement a man's head should spin, for it is the top of his body.

One reason why a fat man doesn't catch cold as easily as a lean man, is because he is so much wrapped up in himself.

Natural—"This coffee is very muddy this morning." "Yes, dear, but you must remember how upset things are in Brazil."

A venerable sinner—Venus—"How steadily the earth jogs along." Mars—"Yes, but just look at the moon—full as a goat!"

She (at the piano)—"Listen! How do you enjoy this refrain?" He—"Very much! The more refrain the better I like it."

It belonged to him.—Barber (to granger)—"Your head is very dirty, sir." Granger—"It's none of your darn business if it is."

An Appropriate Name.—Jones—"Say, Browne, why do you call your eldest boy Telephone?" Browne—"Because he never works."

Professional beat (to hotel proprietor)—"Is there any danger of fire here?" Proprietor—"Not if you settle for your board in advance."

For short.—Miss Beacon Hill—"What is your brother's name?" Miss Wash-bash—"Lucullus Swinburne Hobbs, but we call him 'Cully,' for short."

Caught it at last.—First boy (in surprise)—"Why, I heard you ran off to join a circus. Didn't you catch it?" Second boy—"Not till I got back home."

Examiner—"Can you give an instance of a person inciting another to perjury?" Candidate—"Yes; when the court asks a female witness how old she is."

Footpad—"Hold up yer hands!" Pedestrian (calmly)—"I have been out shopping all day with my wife." Footpad (sympathetically)—"By Jinks! Here, take this quarter."

"Do you remember that awful smart boy you used to have in your office—Johnny Smith?" "Oh, yes. How did he come out?" "He hasn't come out. He got twenty years in Sing Sing."

A Little Matter.—"My goodness!" said she. "That's hardly worth mentioning," said her spiteful neighbor in her spiteful way. And now they never speak as they pass by.

Mrs. Newed—"My dear, what would you think of having mother to dine with us on Thursday?" Mr. Newed—"Oh, I guess I wouldn't; not on Thursday anyway—that's Thanksgiving, you know."

"I have an article on 'How to Manage a Wife,'" remarked a man, as he advanced to the editor's desk. "You are unmarried, I believe," replied the editor. "Yes, why?" "Nothing, I just thought so."

The life of a lease.—She—"And now that we are engaged, John, dear, how long shall the engagement be for?" He (an absent-minded lawyer who has just drawn up a railroad lease)—"Oh, ninety-nine years, I s'pose."

Lady of the house—"No, I make it a principle never to give away money at the door." Tramp—"Very well, madame, if you have any feeling about it I am perfectly willing that you should hand it to me out of the window."

The boys will soon be men. Teddy—"I'll be a man before ever you will. I feel my whiskers a-sproutin' a'ready." "Tommy—"Pshaw! that's nuthin'." I bribed two voters when we lectured me captain of the ball nine."

She got herself wedged in the doorway, and kept a score of people waiting. "Just like a woman," muttered a male growler. "Yes," replied the woman sweetly; "of course you do. What a pity the sentiment isn't returned!"

Paradoxical.—Ethel—"Papa, why did you invite that undertaker here?" Papa—"Whom do you refer to, my dear?" "Ethel—"That solemn-looking man talking with mamma." Papa—"Why, that's Squibs, the professional humorist."

When you see a girl pasting a scrapbook full of cooking recipes out of the weekly papers you know pretty well that some young man is in a position to be congratulated, and yet when you think of the recipes you feel rather sorry for him, too.

Water in the Snake River has been so low this season that settlers have bitterly complained of the dust raised by the salmon going up stream. They threaten to ask for an appropriation to sprinkle the river next year if the nuisance is repeated.

Son of a Gunn.—Teacher (to new scholar)—"What is your name, sonny?" Boy—"Gunn." "Give me your full name." "John G. Gunn." "What is the G. for?" "Getyer." "What do you mean by that?" "Well, all the boys call me 'Johnny Getyer Gunn,' anyhow."

Close Call.—May—"Charlie, you must be careful and not expose yourself. You were out in the rain last night." Charlie—"No, I wasn't. What made you think so?" May—"Why, papa came home and said he met you coming from the lodge, and that you were thoroughly soaked."

A rather amusing incident occurred during the Yale game. One of our rusters had been kicked in the head by a Yale player as he lay on the ground. On rising he expostulated with his adversary, who, advancing his lower jaw with that peculiar Yale accent, replied: "Ah—wot d'ye 'tink yer playin' Checkers?"

Glances Here and There

There is no doubt that many resolves were made for the new year. Some to do a particular thing, and some not to do something else. The stability of each individual character will determine how long he will abide by the secret promises of reform made to himself. The fact that we do make resolves, proves that we are aware of our faults and desire to improve on ourselves. The individual resolves have been various and many, but THE PLAINDALER wishes to suggest a few that may have escaped some of those who sincerely wish to improve on last year's record. Has anyone resolved that he will be more provident this year than last, that he will save more of the results of his labor and have more on the next new year to show for a year's industry? Has anyone resolved that he will try and get himself a home that he may be among the solid freeholders of the land. It has been solemnly declared that the Afro-American is the only race under civilization that does not care to improve his condition, but is content to live at the slow pace of having enough to eat and flashy clothes to wear. We can view the past but cannot change one jot of it, one moment gone is as forever gone as is a year or a generation, the future alone is ours. What resolves have we made to improve it? Has anyone resolved that he will be less frivolous for the coming year, and a little more serious? Has he made up his mind that more of his evenings will be given to study and less to dissipation? Has anyone resolved that he will give more of his means and time to church and less to the saloon? Will he offer his Maker's cause half that which he has hitherto spent upon an ill ordered appetite? Has any girl resolved that she will do less giggling in church and pay more attention to the services? Has any churchman resolved that he will be more regular in his attendance at his church, and that he will get there earlier? Has any young man resolved that he will brag less of his mashing qualities and stop standing on the corners ogling every woman that passes? Thus styling himself a ruffian. Has any one resolved that he will be less selfish this year and that he will contribute more to the pleasure of others? If you have made none of these resolves, cut this out and paste in a conspicuous place for reference.

That a great many people are influenzal just now, is evident from the amount of sneezing being done. The disease, like the rain, has fallen upon the just and the unjust alike and it is no respecter of persons. From the Russian nobility, through the whole army of princes, counts, dukes, archdukes, countesses, duchesses, the malady has crossed the continent and entered the less pretentious abodes of the American commonwealth. Some folks, with a good deal more sense than sentiment tell you that it is nothing more nor less than an ordinary winter cold. That all you have to do is to live properly and use your handkerchiefs exactly as you have been doing every open winter since time began. But if one must be afflicted and endure the discomfort of a severe cold in the head, let us dignify it by some term more elegant, if less expressive than the old word "snuffles." Let us be allied to the bluest blood of continental Europe and call it "la grippe." It certainly has a firm grip on many people in the City of the Straits. Along with the bankers, judges, sheriff, deputy sheriffs, and a host of other public men, THE PLAINDALER force has succumbed to its infectious influence and the editorial staff who have not yet learned how to do the sneezing act elegantly and gracefully, have wisely remained at home.

BEGINNING Jan. 5th the week following will be observed as a week of prayer by all evangelical churches. Some years ago the practice fell into disuse, but it has lately been revived, and the year 1890 will open with special services from all Protestant denominations. The evangelical alliance for the United States has prepared a list of topics which it recommends for the week of devotion and its invitation to join the devotional exercises is signed by leading christian teachers and thinkers of Great Britain, United States, Dominion of Canada, France, Switzerland, Germany, Denmark and the Netherlands. The Sunday News publishes the invitation and the topics in full. The following is the list of subjects: Sunday, The Church of Christ; Monday, Confession and Supplication; Tuesday, Nations and their Rulers; Wednesday, The Young; Thursday, The Church at Home; Friday, The Church Abroad; Saturday, Thanksgiving; Sunday Jan. 12th, sermons, "The Future Glory." The subjects are comprehensive, Afro-Americans should be especially interested in that for Tuesday in view of the recent serious trouble in the South. Special attention should also be given to "The Young" the topic for consideration Wednesday.

Attended the Teachers' Institute. LANSING, Dec. 30.—The party of ten which attended the Teachers' Institute at Lansing, included Prof. Gorton, principal of the Bishop school; Prof. Hall, principal of the Cass school; Mrs. Thomas, teacher of music in the Public schools; Miss Azalia Smith, and Miss Mabel Hill. The sessions which were held in the Representative Hall were more fully attended than formerly, and were of much interest and benefit to the teachers. Much dissatisfaction was felt by many of the members who were guests at hotels, where they were asked to vacate in favor of the commercial travelers, so much so in fact, that they wished to change the place of meeting. Some of the Grand Rapids members offered a hall free, and good hotel accommodations, to have the meeting in their city, but were persuaded to leave the matter in the hands of the Executive Committee.

The friends of Mrs. Jenkins will be pleased to learn that her effort to open a catering establishment here was successful. Thursday night she catered to five hundred guests of the "Boat Club," and the next night to four hundred and fifty of the "Commercial Travelers." In connection she has opened an establishment on Washington avenue.

Prof. Sill, formerly of Detroit, attended the Institute and wished to be remembered to the many who knew him when he was Superintendent of the Public Schools.

E. A. S.

THE RACE PROBLEM.

What the Washington Correspondent of the Cleveland Leader Hears From Bruce and L. H. Douglass.

Ex-Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, said that there are two methods which if adopted, would settle the whole race question. These are national education and distribution of the colored population of the South throughout the Western States. A present there is a large surplus of colored labor in the South. It is good labor, and labor that is adapted to that section of the country, but the supply exceeds the demand, and the result is that great poverty exists. One reason for this condition is the fact that labor in most of the Southern States is not diversified. The only important industry is that of tilling the soil, and that is being overdone at present. I therefore believe that the only way to better the condition of the Negroes is to remove the surplus to some of the Western States. The West needs the labor; the South wants to get rid of it.

Lewis H. Douglass, son of Frederick Douglass, said: "I believe that the only way to settle the question is to educate the Negroes in the South and then give them all the rights that any other citizen has, including the right to protect themselves from violence. All this talk of deportation is nonsense. The Negro has as much right here as any one else has. He has been made a citizen by the Constitution of the country, and no one can base his citizenship on any firmer foundation. But the Negroes have been treated badly and are being treated badly still. The same prejudice, hatred, or whatever it is that causes the outrages in connection with politics, operates against the colored man in other matters in the South. The condition of things is changing in the South. Instances of oppression that occurred with startling frequency several years ago are now no longer heard of. The South is keeping pace with the times, and with the increasing wealth, intelligence and general prosperity of the section; the hatred of the Negro is relaxing. With proper educational facilities in the South the race problem would be easy of solution. Even as it is the matter is not so difficult as it was. The Negro has suffered great wrongs, but he has borne them patiently, and now only asks recognition as an American citizen. When this is accorded him, together with fair educational and business opportunities there will be no further trouble."

A China Wedding.

NEWARK, Ohio, Dec. 23.—The ladies of the Sewing Society are making extensive preparations for the bazaar to be held on the 24th and 25th.—Mesdames Merchant, Ransom and Sowden are on the sick list.—We are happy to hear that Mrs. Ida Seaton is recovering.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray, accompanied by the Misses Hattie and Minnie Cooper and Mamie Vance expect to attend the china wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hawley of Wilmington, Ohio, New Year's evening.—Mr. S. R. Shackelford, proprietor of Wilks Home training, speed, sale and exchange stable, met with a serious accident while driving a colt, recently.—Mr. Alex Taylor expects to spend Xmas in Zanesville, Ohio, and Mr. Bert Craig, in Akron, Ohio.—Mr. and Mrs. F. Ransom, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, Mr. F. Ransom and Miss Minnie Vance attend the party at Zanesville, Ohio, the 19th.—Misses Mamie Seelig and Annie Stith will receive New Year's calls at their home No. 158 Elm street, also Miss Daisy Underwood, assisted by Miss Esther Stith at the home of the former, No. 13 1-2 Third street. D. U.

Newark Dots.

NEWARK, O., Dec. 29th 1889.—Rev. Henderson preached two able sermons Sunday. His wife and daughter Jessie of Springfield Ohio are spending the holidays in our city.—Mr. Elmer Ransom one of Newark's promising young men but now of Sandusky spent Xmas with his parents.—Mr. Max McArnold of Toledo is spending the holidays with friends here.—Miss Laura Ransom of Granville is visiting her relatives.—The Misses Bibbs of McConnelville are the guests of Miss Hattie and Minnie Cooper.—The infant children of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Curry are quite sick with influenza also little Bessie daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas.—Mr. and Mrs. William Gray accompanied by Miss Hattie and Minnie Cooper will attend the China Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John Hawley of Wilmington Ohio on New Year's Evening.—Dr. McArthur of Zanesville was called to the city by the illness of Mrs. James Snowden and Mrs. J. Merchant Mrs. Frank Ransom and Mrs. John Taylor are on the sick list.

Marion Festivities.

MARION, Dec. 30.—We wish THE PLAINDALER a happy New Year as it stretches forth its hand to greet its many readers we hope it may be the best year in the history of THE PLAINDALER. Christmas passed off lively and every one seemed to be having a good time. The entertainment held at the A. M. E. church was an enjoyable affair and a financial success.—The Christmas star and entertainment held by the christian workers was well patronized and their presents were very appropriate; they cleared \$21 76.—Miss Jenny Mills and Mr. William Flutcher, of Warsaw, were the guests of Miss Rosa Overman during the holidays.—Miss Gracy Sisemore and Mr. Nolley Smith of Chicago, were visiting Mr. J. W. Sisemore during the holidays.—Miss Lilly Harper visited her mother.—Miss Susie Morgan is spending Christmas in Indianapolis.—Miss Ida Julius is very low with the lung fever.—Rev. Stone preached two interesting sermons at the Christian church Sunday.—Mr. William Julius has just returned from visiting his aunt, Mrs. Emily Anderson, of Ft. Wayne.—Mr. Tom Turner, of Warsaw, spent the holidays in Marion.

A. P. J.

Piles, Piles, Piles.

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WE SEND occasionally a copy of our paper to persons who are not subscribers. If you are not one this is a reminder to examine it carefully, and then send in your own name, and hand the paper to one of your friends with the same request. tf.

Subscribers who change their place of residence should at once notify THE PLAINDALER Company so as to insure the prompt delivery of their paper. Always give the old as well as the new address. tf

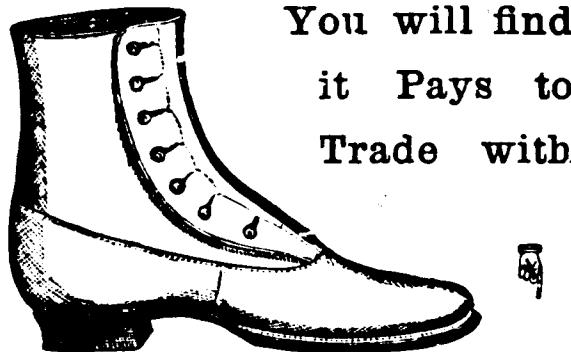
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SHERIFF'S SALE—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan in favor of Augustus Schultz against the goods, chattels and real estate of Miss Michelle Stuwe, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the eighth day of February, A. D. 1889, levy upon all the right, title and interest of Miss Michelle Stuwe of said county in and to the following described real estate situated in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to wit: Lot number one hundred and twenty (120), be the same more or less in Wesson and Ingersoll's sub-division of Private claim, number one hundred and seventy-one (171), scalled, all in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan. All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the westerly front door of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, that being the place of holding that Circuit Court for the County of Wayne aforesaid, on Friday, the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1890, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, Detroit December 11th, 1889.
LOUIS B. LITTLEFIELD,
Sheriff.
By BENJAMIN F. BRISCOE,
Peter E. Park Deputy Sheriff,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

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