

THE PLAIN DEALER.

Read Our New Department "Woman's Work and Ways" 8th Page.

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PLUTARCH'S TOPICS.

The World Neither Views the Negro Fairly Nor Correctly

VALUES HIS CHARACTER.

Let Us Redeem Our Name From the Ignominy That Rests Upon It.

The Negro is looked down upon because he is not in a position to be looked up to. His inferiority was emphasized by his enslavement and his progress in character and condition as a citizen has been greatly interfered with by the bitter opposition of his white "friends" in the South.

The very name "Negro" is a term of ignominy in America. It is the name around which clusters all that historically pertains to an unfortunate class of people. It was because he was a Negro that the African slave was allowed in America. It was from no feeling of sympathy toward him as a Negro that he gained his freedom; that was due simply to the universal awakening to the fact that the Negro belongs to the human species. As the doctrine of "universal brotherhood" is better understood and lived up to, all men will be brought into closer and more sympathetic relation, the Negro with the rest. But the very best that can be hoped for along this line is a "fair show" and "just recognition." The Negro must utilize a "fair show" when it comes to him, and must abide the "just recognition."

At present the world neither views the Negro fairly nor correctly perceives his character. By one class of persons he is viewed through the haze, sentimental atmosphere which romance and oratory have spread around him; by another he is seen through the thick fog of prejudices that are maintained by the constant exhalations of Southern hatred through a deluded "Press."

So it comes about that to some persons every Negro is a "dear, faithful Uncle Tom," while to others he is a "big, black, burly ruffian."

We can hope for but little more aid from the first class, and injury the other class will never cease to inflict as long as able. Our best and most helpful friends are such men as Judge Tourge and others who look at us in a matter of fact way and know us for just what we are. In the first place, the colored people of America are no longer Negroes in the correct sense of the term. The blood has been inter-mixed so freely that a new type has been produced. A few pure-blooded Negroes are mingled among the colored people, but are so scarce as to be no longer able to give the name "Negro" a correct meaning when applied to the descendants of the original African. Therefore those who wish to accurately use the term "Negro" in relation to us must qualify it by prefixing "American."

The American Negro is a descendant of the African Negro, but is not identical with him in blood, character, or qualities. It signifies anything of the design of Providence it is this: The American Negro has a distinct and particular part to play in the history of the world.

The elevation of ourselves to the level of our fellow Americans will not destroy our identity as a class unless intermarriage is encouraged by thorough social intercourse.

This can scarcely be expected and therefore leaves us to live for a "destiny" as a class. What it will be cannot be discerned; the dim and distant day reveals naught.

Our duty is before us, our destiny is with God.

Let us redeem our name from the ignominy that rests upon it.

The name Cleero signifies "a vetch." When Marcus Tullius Cleero first sought entrance into public life his friends advised him to drop so ridiculous name and choose a better one, but with great spirit he replied that he would endeavor to make the name Cleero more glorious than that of Scour and the Catull.

Let his success encourage us.

Instead of lamenting our antecedents and seeking to escape from our relations from all that the term Negro conveys to the popular mind, let it be the work of our lives and of the lives of our descendants to make the name Negro glorious because of its relation to the American Negro. By proper living and cultivation our futures will become good and at last clear-cut and beautiful.

There is no ugliness in black complexion nor in curly hair. It is the dull, the sensuous, the vicious, or the soulless eye; the thick lips and brutish expression of the mouth, the lack of

high character in the countenance, that makes ugliness.

All of these things portray the mind, and will change as the mind is cultivated and the habits of life improved. A greasy, pimple-specked skin is always regarded as an indication of a lack of cleanliness and care in the mode of living. Well ventilated homes, less coarse and better cooked diet, more frequent baths, will all be potent in improving upon such evils. Less indulgence of temper and sensuality and a cultivation of nobler feelings and higher thoughts will at last beautify the eye.

As character comes to the mind it will also show in the face and body. The day will come when a black body will be regarded as one of the worst and most beautiful models for painter and sculptor.

It is not our color, neither is it our name that will render it impossible for us to rise to the heights of glorious manhood and womanhood. Beauty and nobility reside not in the tangible, but depends upon the intangible.

Let us seek to be pure in mind and heart, in habits and conduct.

Let us learn to discern and face facts, thus drawing out and developing courage and character.

Let us strive to attain such a character as will permit us to find it not inconsistent with true self-respect to be natural rather than imitative or affected.

The lordly airs assumed by a butler render him ridiculous, but a natural and manly bearing sets well on anybody.

The gay and bright colors, the bold figures and pronounced patterns of our garments expose our lack of gentility. The inconsistent display at our weddings and funerals, shows our vulgarity.

Among us are frequently heard the queries, "did she have a fine wedding?" "did he have a grand funeral?" etc. All of these follies show a lack of character.

A man possessing true pride and proper self-respect would never betray such weakness. The person too mean to dress at all is pitied but the person vulgar enough to over-dress is held in contempt.

Niles Notes.

Niles, Mich., Dec. 28.—Messrs. Wm. and Albert Curtis passed Sunday under the parental roof.

Miss Mattie Riley, of Warsaw, is visiting relatives.

Mrs. Huggart and the Misses Gess, Mitchell and Brown, of South Bend, are spending the holidays in the city.

There was a Xmas tree at the Baptist church, and one at the A. M. E. church, Friday night. A very pleasant time was passed at both churches. Many a little heart was made glad.

Mrs. H. E. Williams spent Xmas in Dowagiac.

Miss Belle Curtis has returned from a visit to South Bend.

Mr. and Mrs. Singer, of Benton Harbor, are in the city.

Miss Anna Cousins spent Christmas in Chicago, and returned Sunday night.

Mr. E. L. Curtis is visiting in the city.

Mrs. G. O. Curtis is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Briggs, at Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Anna Matthews and Miss Freda Curtis are spending their holidays in Lansing, Mich. Mabel.

Cassopolis News.

Cassopolis, Mich., Dec. 28.—Circuit court Monday.

Twenty-five cases of influenza in the city.

Mrs. Austin James died on the 22nd. Isaac S. James returned to Kansas City on the 24th.

Otis Pratt, of Kalamazoo, put in a few days calling on relatives and paying taxes.

Anthony Hill gave a Christmas dance in the rink. He had a full house.

Pearl Ford put a Christmas mark on Ed Keith's chin and arm with a razor. No arrests.

Rev. Collins, of Marcellus, conducted services in the A. M. E. church, Sunday.

Mrs. Hannah Bogue, aged 93, struck the back of her hand against some obstacle, causing a very small abrasion of the skin; the hand began to swell, and death ensued in 48 hours after. She was the oldest person in the county. W. B.

The failure of the First National Bank at Wilmington, N. C., recently involved numerous Afro-Americans, one lady having as much as \$5,000 deposited therein.

Electric street car lines will multiply during the next twelve months. A dozen contracts at least will be placed with electric companies at once. Los Angeles has 32 miles of electric road and will build 10 more and put on 70 cars.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

The Rev. Wm. H. Costin, of Cleveland, was refused service at Volz's restaurant in Cincinnati, O., when he ordered dinner. The proprietor gave him the choice of eating in the kitchen or going out. Mr. Costin declined to do either, and Volz had him arrested for disorderly conduct. As there was no evidence to show that he was disorderly he was promptly dismissed by the court, and will probably sue Volz for false imprisonment.

The Atlanta Times accuses the Rev. W. H. Hickman, of Clark university, of having had one of the students arrested because he endeavored to protect the virtue of the young ladies of the college from white men, of arresting another for not changing his oration on "Emancipation" to suit him, of lowering the grade of the school, and of compelling pupils and employees of the university to go two miles for their mail in order to boycott the South Atlanta office, whose postmaster did not suit him. If these things be true, Clark university is in bad hands and the pupils should be withdrawn until the school has a respectable head.

Mrs. Helen Wallace, a very nice looking colored woman, walked into the Harrison Street Station (Chicago, Saturday the 26th, and told the desk sergeant that she had just killed her husband at their home, No. 3211 Dearborn street. She was placed in a cell below stairs where she said she had not killed her husband, but had told the story in order that she might be placed where she could have peace and quiet. She said her husband, who is a porter, had abused her so shamefully and she had seen so much sorrow—she feared her reason was falling. The city physicians will examine the woman as to her sanity.

James Smithson, a colored hostler thirty years old, living in Lansing, Mich., committed suicide on the 27th ult., while delirious from excessive indulgence in liquor. He first endeavored to cut his throat in the presence of his wife, but the knife was dull and he did not inflict a fatal wound. Mrs. Smithson ran to the neighbors for help, and when the police who were summoned arrived Smithson was nowhere to be found. Several hours later his body was found in a cistern, into which he had jumped after having still further gashed his throat with the knife and horribly mutilated his head with a hatchet. The body will be taken to Howell for interment.

Geo. Peters of Detroit has issued a challenge to fight any 157-pound man in the world. He will train to 154 pounds to meet Nichols if the latter means to back up his challenge made Saturday night to meet any middleweight.

At Kansas City, Mo., Grant Merty, a colored boy waiting in jail pending his trial for grand larceny, died from the effects of a blow upon the skull with a soda water bottle in the hands of his cell mate, William Wilson.

On Dec. 24th near Goldsboro, N. C., the residence of a white farmer was burned to the ground and four persons perished. One theory of the tragedy is that the murder must have been committed by some of the colored people on the plantation who desired to go West. This is the season when they go by hundreds. The recent legislative enactment forbidding emigrant agents to work in that State, simply takes away the legitimate means which the Afro-American had of getting their passage. Several of Pearsall's tenants are missing today, and suspicious points to them.

The Afro-American League of Rhode Island will soon meet in Providence. A good Afro-American lawyer is wanted at Wilmington Delaware.

George Dixon, the champion bantam weight pugilist is making a tour of the country, and is being greeted with large audiences.

T. R. Stewart, won the first prize for the best original declamation at Phillips Academy, Exeter, N. H. His subject was "Parnell." The winner is a member of the class of '93, an honor man in scholarship and is the son of the Rev. T. G. Stewart, chaplain in the U. S. Army at Fort Missoula, Montana.

A man down in Texas wants to know how it happens that the Afro-American of the North with their limited field of employment have more money to gratify their wants than the Afro-American South, with all his unlimited opportunities as workman.

In the last municipal election in Boston, Mass., Mr. Walden Banks, was elected to the city council. From the Cleveland Leader.

Mr. S. G. Swearingen, a farmer of Illinois, has donated \$10,000 towards the completion of Rust hall at Holly Springs, Miss., and Samuel Horiston college, Austin, Tex.

The Rev. John Smallwood has decided to erect his school in Surry county, Va., and has purchased a site for it.

A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

Prof. J. Bryce's "Thoughts on the Negro Problem" Touched on.

A VIEW OF CIVILIZATION

Which Excludes Justice, Manhood and Christianity as Vital Forms of Society.

From the Inter Ocean.

The article of Professor James Bryce, to which reference was made last week by the Bystander is especially valuable as affording a remarkably clear and distinct view of two contrasted philosophies of civilization. One of these regards the function of civilization to be the subordination of all things to the unrestricted accumulation of wealth by the few, no matter what the effect may be upon the many. It regards the transmutation of the blood and brain of the many into wealth, comfort, and power for the few as the highest law of human existence.

This view of civilization excludes justice, manhood, and Christianity as vital forms of society. It makes human development depend upon the cheapness of production and the controllability of the workman.

This is the English shop-keeping view of human destiny. It makes all there is of life bend to the sole law of greed. The right to acquire, to make money, to control the general welfare for the individual advantage—this is the nearest approach to justice which this philosophy permits.

It matters not how large a proportion of the population may be ground down into want, into crime, into degradation, by that action of laws, institutions, tendencies. It is their misfortune, but no one's fault. Such is the inscrutable, inexorable law of civilization.

Thus far, British philosophy has not propounded, indeed has shown no inclination to propound, other than two remedies, to wit, charity and emigration.

Charity is the other pole of justice. It is what man or society does, not because the recipient has any right to demand, or the individual is under any obligation to do, but because it is sweet and pleasant and commendable to do something for people who have no right to ask anything. "The Submerged Tenth" of the population of the British Empire, whose story General Booth told, are simply the victims of British charity. They have no rights. The people of great Britain owe them no obligation of justice, prevention, elevation. It is their misfortune that they are as they are, and are likely to become worse than they are. They ought not to be allowed to die outright from hunger; that would be discredit—not unjust. They may be allowed to fester and rot, however; to generate crime, disease, weakness, hopelessness—worse than death.

If charity is unwilling or unable to hide these festering sores it is very well to use emigration—assisted, voluntary, or involuntary—no matter what. The principle is that when a man or a family are unable to earn a healthful support under the conditions which have grown up around them—if charity does not get tired of feeding them and desperation does not drive them into crime, they are fit only to be exiled. They have no rights to be considered, they have no feelings of honor, no sentiment of patriotism. Why should they be here? They are poor.

They are the victims of the inscrutable laws of society—not of society's wrongs, but of society's rights. Society has done them no wrong—never does anybody any wrong. It is always right. It does not represent God or God's laws, but a mythical force which is greater than God and owes no duty to man.

Over against this view of civilization is another, so different that it can never be measured by its maxims, and so antagonistic with it that any one who has studied even for an hour its principles, is inexpressibly shocked at its brutality.

This philosophy of civilization makes man the standard and the measure of progress—not money, nor greed, nor power. It makes the development of the individual, the prevention of crime the cure of poverty and disease, the establishment of worthy tendencies, and the development of a happy, healthful life, the highest aim and formation of society. It utterly ignores the right of one man to do wrong to another and regards society—not as always right, but as a mere instrument by which justice is to be done to the individual. It makes the average individual life and tendency the measure of civilized progress and establishes as the keynote of social morality and rectitude—justice by the multitude to the individual. It

makes justice the foundation stone of good policy, because an unfair, unjust, unequal policy, which lifts up one and cast down another, through generations, though it may have once been good and harmless, soon develops a tendency as hellish as the worship of juggernaut.

It has been customary to call this latter view of collective duty and obligation "Christian Civilization." Unfortunately, that term can no longer be applied to it with any strictness. This was no doubt the Master's idea. Some time, it will again be the Christian idea; but to-day, it would almost be truer to call it the pagan theory of civilization. Christianity is strangely bound with golden fetters of caste and custom. It dare not condemn the practice of the wealthy and respectable.

If this philosophy of civilization must have a distinctive name we should probably better term it the American theory of civilization. Not that all Americans believe in it; but somehow it has secured a foothold in our popular thought which distinguishes it from that of all other peoples. Our test of policy is justice. We may be a long time in getting to it, but no party or writer can long maintain a policy that is not balanced on this idea—justice not to the few, but the many, not to the strong, but the weak.

It is for this reason that it is very well at this time to note Professor Bryce's "Thoughts Upon the Negro Problem."

We see, then, in a nakedness by American writer would dare permit, just what the "Negro Problem" means with the Negro's rights and interests left out. From first to last, the only question is whether the Negro can be held in subjection and made profitable to the white man, as a laborer. The question of wages, of liberty, of right, none of these are even hinted at.

Professor Bryce represents, in its highest perfection, the English economic idea of civilization—a harsh, immutable destiny whose ideal of justice is that of the hogpen—a right to get and hold without regard to other lives or other fates. It is well for the American worker who is thinking of his children's destiny in the to-morrow, to keep in mind the fact, that the very same philosophy, which justifies injustice and degradation to the colored man to-day, will parcel out the same to his children to-morrow.

Fate at least is color-blind, and the American laborer may well ponder the fact that justice he is asked to secure to the colored worker of the South to-day, his child may ask in vain of the indurated supporters of the same false philosophy to-morrow.

Albion W. Tourgeon
Mayville, N. Y., Dec. 24.

A Variety of Things.

The large business firm of the Messrs. Sprunt, of Wilmington, N. C., who hire 400 stevedores and other laborers, mostly Afro-Americans, finding their employees were desiring a place in the great parade given there recently, got up a parade of their own, headed by the members of the firm and their clerks. Floats and other devices caused their display to successfully rival the larger one of the more prejudiced citizens.

While lecturing at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, week before last, the Honorable Frederick Douglass broke down and is now ill at his home in Washington.

Miss Callie Alexander, formerly of this city, was married last week to Mr. McDaniels, a prosperous citizen of Helena, Mont. Miss Alexander had been living in Denver for some time past, and left there for Helena without apprising her friends of her prospective happiness. The news came like a shock to a Mr. Smith of that city, who had for some time been paying attention to the young lady.

The South is on top now, but the North will get there some time. When it does it should promptly pass a national election law that will so thoroughly prevent fraud as to make it impossible for an ex-confederate from Georgia to sit in the speaker's chair and dictate legislation for a government which he fought to destroy. From N. Y. Age.

Mr. Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, refused to attend a banquet given to the members of the Federation at its annual meeting in Birmingham, Ala., unless the Afro-American delegates were included. And they were. All honor to President Gompers.

Mr. J. C. Hooper, is President of the Maxon, N. C., Colored Fair held there last week. It was quite a success. The crowds were large and the exhibition very creditable. Lawyer J. S. Lewis, spoke Friday and John C. Dancy Saturday to a very appreciative audience.

Sims, the rising Afro-American Jockey of the year, has gone to his Georgia home for the winter. Next year he will ride for Philip J. Dwyer, and W. B. Jennings will have second call on his services.

CURIOS COURTSHIPS.

THE AUCTION OF BRIDES IN ANCIENT BABYLON.

Strange Practices Among Modern Savage Tribes—January Wedded to May With an Indian Race in South America.

In some parts of the world the methods of solemnizing marriage were very peculiar and interesting, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. The ancient Babylonians had a law which provided that when the maidens of that city arrived at a marriageable age they were to be auctioned off to the highest bidder. As a matter of course the most shapely and beautiful ones commanded the highest prices, and the rich Babylonians naturally carried off the most attractive prizes.

After these had been disposed of the auctioneer placed the ugly ones on sale, and as an incentive he offered a small sum of money to any one willing to become a purchaser. This bonus was contributed by the pretty maidens, and very often their less favored sisters were the recipients of snug dowries.

Each buyer prior to taking his purchase to her new home was required to give security that he would marry her. After the sale should any of the parties repent of their bargain they were permitted to annul the purchase, and the sums paid were restored to them. Of course parents had no choice in the selection of husbands for their daughters.

Among the Liburnians, the inhabitants of a city which stood on the site of the modern Leghorn, before the wedding banquet was concluded the bride and all the guests were required to rise from the table, and she then repaired to the bridegroom's house, where she threw over the roof a large cake made of coarse dough. They firmly believed that the higher it was thrown the happier the union would be and the better housewife she would prove. As the houses were very low—in reality were huts—and the cake as hard as a stone, a lusty bride seldom, if ever, failed to insure the lucky omen. During the ceremony two male friends of the married couple attended the bride and when she had completed the task presented her with new shoes and stockings. She signified her acceptance of the gift by giving them two or three old handkerchiefs.

The beauty of Circassian women has become proverbial. In no other part of the world is greater care exercised in bringing up the female children. They are taught to embroider and make their own costumes, in addition to which they must learn to make men's clothing, in order that when married they may present their husbands with a wedding outfit. Soon after the birth of a girl a wide leather belt is sewed around her waist and is not removed until it bursts, when a second one is adjusted. On the night of her marriage the belt is cut with a dagger by her husband, and in many instances with fatal results.

The father makes his daughter a present on her wedding day, but the major part of what he intends for her is reserved until the birth of the first child, when the father clothes her in the dress of a matron, the chief distinction of which consists of a veil that entirely conceals her face and figure. The habitation of a married Circassian consists of two huts, one occupied by the husband and the other by his wife and family. The court separating the two buildings is surrounded by palisades and it would never be suspected that they constituted one establishment.

One of the strangest matrimonial ceremonies is that practiced by an Indian tribe residing on the banks of the Orinoco river in South America. The old men are married to the budding maidens, and decrepit women are mated with youths not yet out of their teens. The reason given for this is that age may correct the petulance of youth, and that to join persons equal in age and imprudence in wedlock is to place two fools together. One redeeming trait about this custom is that the marriage of the young men with the old women is merely a sort of apprenticeship, as after a few months' probation they are permitted to wed women of their own age.

The Laplanders consider it a capital offense to wed a maid without the permission of her parents and relatives, and invariably execute those who have the temerity to attempt such clandestine marriages. When a Lap has discovered his affinity the fashion is to invite the friends of both to witness a foot-race between himself and the one he intends to wed. The maiden is given such a long start in this novel race for a wife that unless she is willing, she can seldom be overtaken. If she outruns her suitor he can never again ask for a trial of speed, as it is a penal offense to renew the offer of marriage.

In the days of ancient Rome the bride was brought to the house of her husband preceded by five persons bearing torches the signification of which was that married persons have need of five deities to aid and protect them. These were Jupiter, Juno, Venus, Suada and Diana or Lucina.

When the woman reached the door of her future home she anointed the posts with oil, and from this ceremony was known thereafter as unxor (anointer), which, for the sake of euphony, became uxore, whence is derived the English term uxorious. Another rule among these people was that the bride should be brought to her husband with a veil or other covering over her head. This ceremony was called nuptia, from nubo, to veil, and was the origin of the modern word nuptial.

A PRIMATES CHARGE.

Many Relics of Jesus, Mary, and Each of the Twelve Apostles.

In the London Gazette of September 8, 1722, is the following item: "Hanover, Sept. 7, N. S.—This day died in the eighty-ninth year of his age M. Gerard Molan, Abbot of Luckumb, Primate of the States of this Dutchy, Director and Electorate of the Churches and Clergy, a man who has had laborious employments and great trusts reposing upon him," etc.

One of the "great trusts and laborious employments" reposing on Primate Molan, not mentioned by the Gazette, was that of keeper of one of the most notable collections of relics in Great Britain at that time. According to the primate's own catalogue of the rarities in his charge there were three pieces of the coat of St. Anne, mother of Mary, mother of Jesus. There were also relics of each of the Twelve Apostles, a tooth of St. John and "six relics of the eleven thousand virgins, with three notable bones and three great bones belonging to them."

Besides these his cases contained the shoulder-blade of St. George the Martyr; an arm of St. Lawrence; a thumb of St. Mark from his body at Venice; the claws of a pet crow which once belonged to St. Peter; two pieces of Aaron's rod, which were said to bloom regularly on Christmas of each year; an entire arm of St. Bartholomew; an arm of Mary Magdalen and a piece of her head; some of the hair of Mary, Mother of Jesus and a piece of her tombstone; two pieces of the table used by Jesus and the Apostles on the night of "the last supper;" three pieces of the pillar at which Christ was scourged; two thorns from his crown, nine pieces of the cross and some of the blood of Jesus on a handkerchief.

Primate Molan spent much time in cataloguing and arranging these precious memorials and relics, says the St. Louis Republic. His "Catalogue Raisonne" was in Latin manuscript. After his death it was translated and published for private circulation.

MASCULINITIES.

He is truly wise who gains wisdom from another's mishap.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

Be sure, my son, and remember that the best men always make themselves.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.

Many a dangerous temptation comes to us in fine gay colors that are but skin deep.

An old bachelor is always ready to tell you how you ought to bring up your children.

Old friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes; they were easiest for his feet.

Woman may have no voice in the governing of this great country, but she's not lacking in tongue.

Bishop Brooks is a very rapid talker and a terror to stenographers. He speaks over 300 words a minute.

Two sides of a face are never alike. The eyes and ears are invariably out of line and other features are dissimilar.

When a young man is writing a love letter he should keep constantly before his mind how it would look in print.

It is sadly but frequently the case that the man who hurrahs the loudest has the least idea of what he is hurrahsing about.

A really great man is known by three signs—generosity in the design, humanity in the execution, and moderation in success.

If a man cannot do so at any other time, he can generally laugh when the joke is against some one who once laughed at him.

The latest wedding custom is not only to throw rice at the groom, but to trickle some of it down his neck in a spirit of wild cordiality.

A lover is a man who endeavors to be more amiable than it is possible for him to be. This is the reason why almost all lovers are ridiculous.

Devoted lover: "You shiver, darling! Are you cold?" Delicate darling, with chattering teeth, whose musical rival is at the piano: "Yes, Charles; I think it is the air from the piano."

The renowned London house of business, that provides all things, undertakes to find guests for evening parties, "gentlemanly, well-educated young men who can dance," at a guinea a head.

Not long ago, as an elderly couple were out walking, a lady on the opposite side of the street tripped and fell down. The old gentleman rushed across the street, raised his hat, and offered to assist her in any possible way. His wife followed him at a slow pace, and witnessing his devotion to the stranger, she got mad and shook her fist at him. "It's all right—it's all right," he whispered. "Yes, I know it is!" she hotly exclaimed. "Here an unknown woman stubs her toe, and you gallop across the street to eat her up with kindness. The other day when I fell down stairs you stood and laughed, and chuckled, and tickled your ribs, and wanted to know if I were practicing for a circus."

SOME QUEER PHRASES

ORIGIN OF SOME OF THE SLANG OF THE DAY.

"Catching a Tartar," "Palat Her Red," "A Gone Coon," "He's a Brick," and Many Other Well-Known Expressions.

Says the antiquarian Grosa, "Catching a Tartar" comes from the story of the Irish soldier serving in the Austrian army. During the battle with the Turks he cried out to an officer that he had caught a Tartar!

"Bring him here," was the order. "Shure and he won't come!" replied the Irish captor.

"Then come along yourself," exclaimed the officer impatiently.

"Faith, yer honor, I can't. He won't let me!"

Hence, in "catching a Tartar," it is obvious you have taken another in only to get caught yourself.

"A gone coon" has a Revolutionary origin. An American scout dressed himself in a raccoon skin and ascended a tree to reconnoiter the enemy. While thus engaged he was surprised by a British soldier, out hunting, and the latter, mistaking him for a genuine coon, leveled his gun to fire.

"Hold on!" cried the startled spy, "if you won't shoot I'll come down! I am a gone coon!"

The Englishman, however, was so terrified that he dropped his gun and fled.

"To crack a joke" originated with the witty Douglas Jerrold. A friend, telling him a good story, suddenly remembered that he was repeating what he had told him before, and apologized.

"Never mind," replied the wit, "it don't hurt a joke to crack it."

"Mugwump" came from the Indian word "mug-quomp," meaning "a great man." In Elliot's bible it stands for "captain."

"Painting it red," it is claimed, originated as follows:

When steamboat travel on the Mississippi was at its zenith raoting was one of its exciting features. At such times while all hands were breathless and anxious, the captain would cry out:

"Paint her red, boys!" which in other words than river slang meant to fill the fire-box with resin, so that a quick, hot fire could be had.

Then the fire boxes were thrown open, and if it was night says one who was an eye-witness to such a scene, "the effect was simply grand. As far ahead as the eye could see the river would be a deep red from reflection, forming a beautiful picture, which once seen could never be forgotten."

Hence among the boatmen, "to paint the town red" was intended to carry an idea of the happy time in store for them at the end of their trip.

"What will Mrs. Grundy say" was asked by one Thomas Morton many years ago, and had reference to the anticipated gossip of family trouble from a great newsmonger of that name.

"He is a brick," we believe originated with Plutarch in his life of Agesilaus, King of Sparta.

"Sire," said a certain diplomat, when visiting his kingdom, and noticing with wonder the absence of any great evidence of defense in his principal towns, "I have now seen thy chief towns, and am surprised to find no walls raised for their protection. Why is this?"

"Indeed," replied the king, smiling, "I fear thou hast not employed thy vision well. Come with me and I will show thee the walls of Sparta."

There upon the king led his guest out upon the plains, where his army was drawn up in full battle array. Pointing to the serried columns he cried with a look of triumph:

"Behold thou the walls of Sparta—ten thousand men and every man a brick!"

"Teetotalars" has a peculiar origin. An English temperance orator unfortunately stuttered, and, speaking of total abstinence, invariably pronounced it "t-t-t-total abstinence." In derision his supporters were nicknamed "teetotalars." The epithet, however, has long since lost its sting to become a term no one need be ashamed to bear.

"I acknowledge the corn" originated in the halls of congress in 1823, when Andrew Stewart declared in a speech that Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky sent their haystacks, corn-fields and fodder to New York and Philadelphia for sale. One Wickliffe, of Kentucky, called him to order, saying that those states did not send haystacks or corn-fields away for sale.

"Well, what do you send?" inquired Stewart.

"We send cattle, horses, mules and hogs."

"Very well; what makes your cattle, horses, mules and hogs? You feed \$100 worth of hay to a horse. You just ruminate, and get upon the top of your haystack and ride off to market. How is it with your cattle? You make them carry \$50 worth of hay and grass to the Eastern market. How much corn does it take at thirty-three cents a bushel to fatten a hog?"

"Why, thirty bushels."

"Then you put thirty bushels into

the shape of a hog, and make it walk off to the eastern market.

"Mr. Speaker," cried Wickliffe, springing to his feet at this point, "I acknowledge the corn."

WHY SIXTY MINUTES AN HOUR

An Invention That Comes Down to Us From the Babylonians.

Why is the hour divided into sixty minutes, each minute into sixty seconds, etc.? Simply and solely because in Babylonia there existed, by the side of the decimal system of nations, another system, the sexagesimal, which counted by sixties. Why that number should have been chosen is clear enough, and it speaks well for the practical sense of those ancient Babylonian merchants.

There is no number which has so many divisors as sixty. The Babylonians divided the sun's daily journey into twenty-four parasangs or 720 stadia. Each parasang or hour was subdivided into sixty minutes. A parasang is about a German mile, and the Babylonian astronomers compared the progress made by the sun during one hour at the time of the equinox to the progress made by a good walker during the same time, both accomplishing one parasang.

The whole course of the sun during the twenty-four equinoctial hours was fixed at twenty-four parasangs, or 720 stadia, or 360 degrees. This system was handed on to the Greeks, and Hipparchus, the Greek philosopher, who lived about 150 B. C., introduced the Babylonian hour in Europe.

Ptolemy, who wrote about 150 A. D., whose name still lives in that of the Ptolemaic system of astronomy, gave still wider currency to the Babylonian way of reckoning time.

It was carried along on the quiet stream of traditional knowledge through the middle ages and, strange to say, it sailed down safely over the Niagara of the French revolution. For the French, when revolutionizing weights, measures, coins and dates, and subjecting all to the decimal system of reckoning, were induced by some unexplained motive to respect our clocks and watches and allow our dials to remain sexagesimal—that is, Babylonian, each hour consisting of sixty minutes.

Here you see again the wonderful coherence of the world and how what we call knowledge is the result of an unbroken tradition of a teaching descending from father to son. Not more than about 100 arms would reach from us to the builders of the palaces of Babylon and enable us to shake hands with the founders of the oldest pyramids.

Another One.

The Very Earliest Discoverer of America an Irishman.

Among pre-Columbian discoverers of America the claims of the Norsemen or, properly speaking, the Icelanders—who, by their low stature and features are somewhat different from the characteristic Swedes and Norwegians—and of the Welchmen under Prince Maooc are fairly well known; but those in favor of an Irishman, St. Brendan, Bishop of Clonfert, in Kerry, are not so familiar to us, although they are to the French.

According to eleven different Latin manuscripts in the National library, Paris, one of which dates from the eleventh century, St. Brendan left Tralee Bay about A. D. 530 on a mission to the undiscovered country which he believed to exist beyond the Atlantic. The vessel he embarked in with his companions and provisions, including five pigs, was caught in a current, and after a voyage of many weeks he landed in a strange country, where he taught the natives the truths of Christianity.

After seven years he returned to Ireland, and subsequently tried a second voyage to the same country, as he had promised to revisit it, but was baffled by the wind and tide. He died in the odor of sanctity in 578, aged 94 years. The curious thing is that when Cortez invaded Mexico he found the natives in possession of some of the doctrines of Christianity, which they said had been taught them by a stranger clad in a long robe, who came to them from the Holy Island beyond the sea in a "boat with wings," many centuries before, and promised to return to them. The advent of Cortez was in fact, hailed as a fulfillment of this tradition.—Lippincott's.

An Abbreviation.

A well-known Washington man recently arrived from a visit to Buffalo, N. Y.

"That's an interesting place," he said to one of his friends there. "You are constantly running across some reminiscences of old times. For instance, one of the streets that passed my hotel was Weagle street. Funny name, isn't it? I've no doubt it took the name from one of the old Dutch settlers."

The listener was somewhat puzzled, and after some thought said:

"Where did you say your hotel was?"

"On the corner of Iroquois and Weagle streets."

"Oh! I'll tell you what you mean. 'Why, I mean Weagle.'"

"No, you don't; you mean West Eagle. The lamp-post sign fooled you."—Washington Star.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Wayne County Savings Bank

AT DETROIT, MICH.

At the close of business Dec. 2, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$1,871,179 49
Loans on real estate	1,022,024 48
Invested in bonds	2,257,908 17
Due from banks in reserve cities	796,023 93
Banking house	110,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	6,525 12
Other real estate	38,333 76
Current expenses and taxes paid	18,501 54
Premium paid on bonds	17,078 70
Collections in transit	520 00
Checks and cash items	26,127 18
Nickels and pennies	164 28
Gold coin	58,062 81
Silver coin	2,788 06
U. S. and national bank notes	83,124 00
Total	\$5,764,801 17

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 160,000 00
Surplus fund	150,000 00
Undivided profits	258,373 63
Premium and exchange	208 79
Savings deposits	5,204,246 64
Foreign exchange	6 40
Real account	1,457 69
Total	\$5,764,801 17

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, William Stagg, Ass't. Treas. of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WILLIAM STAGG, Ass't. Treas. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of December, 1891.

CHARLES F. COLLINS, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: S. DOW ELWOOD, H. K. WHITE, W. M. S. GREEN, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

DETROIT SAVINGS BANK

AT DETROIT, MICH.

At the close of business Dec. 2, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$1,789,599 93
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	2,130,645 90
Overdrafts	13,557 45
Due from other banks and bankers	697,682 61
Furniture and fixtures	4,532 88
Current expenses and taxes paid	10,000 00
Interest paid	1,540 81
Exchanges for clearing house	45,656 42
Checks and cash items	1,250 16
Nickels and pennies	1,424 60
Gold coin	165,780 60
Silver coin	7,830 60
U. S. and national bank notes	290,668 00
Other assets	3,426 00
Total	\$5,177,891 23

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$200,000 00
Undivided profit	2,078,902 92
Individual deposits	377,381 76
Certificates of deposit	18,021 72
Savings deposits	4,136,696 46
Certified checks	11,446 15
Due to banks and bankers	80,898 78
Other liabilities	3,818 15
Total	\$5,177,891 23

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, E. C. Bowman, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. C. BOWMAN, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of December, 1891.

CYRUS BOSS, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: F. E. SIBLEY, ALEX. CHAPOTON, JAMES E. PITMAN, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Peninsular Savings Bank

AT DETROIT, MICH.

At the close of business Dec. 2, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$1,158,115 04
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	340,326 05
Overdrafts	882 91
Due from banks in reserve cities	179,753 90
Due from other banks and bankers	8,412 10
Banking house and lat. par. payment	40,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,000 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	11,446 15
Interest paid	10,361 78
Exchanges for clearing house	18,865 59
Checks and cash items	9,438 64
Nickels and pennies	48 17
Gold coin	5,832 58
Silver coin	7,830 60
U. S. and national bank notes	39,817 00
Total	\$1,820,291 29

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 450,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits	57,025 02
Individual deposits	24,497 19
Savings deposits	611,328 38
Certified checks	3,878 69
Cashier's checks outstanding	4,817 47
Due to banks and bankers	347,154 54
Total	\$1,820,291 29

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, Joseph B. Moore, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOSEPH B. MOORE, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of December, 1891.

EDWARD J. DUMM, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: A. CHAPOTON, JR., JOSEPH PERRIN, FRANK HOWARD, Directors.

4 PER CENT Interest paid on Savings Deposits. Commercial accounts solicited and every accommodation extended consistent with safe banking.

JOSEPH B. MOORE, Cashier, 94 Griswold Street

C. G. Wynn

PHOTOGRAPHER

Studio 106 Miami Ave., (Formerly 242 Woodward Ave.)

Detroit, - Mich.

Near Grand Circus Park.

Telephone 20 54.

WIND AND SEA.

Last night the sea wind was to me
A metaphor of liberty,
And every wave along the beach
A staid music seemed to be.

To-day the sea wind is to me
A fettered soul that would be free,
And doubly striving after speech
The tide yearns landward peacefully.

To-morrow how shall sound for me
The changing voice of wind and sea?
What tidings shall be born of each?
What rumor of what mystery!

—Spectator.

WRECK OF THE SALLY.

I am the captain of the fine canal boat "Sally—No. 459," my wife is first mate and our baby is the crew. The "crew" isn't big enough to steer the mules yet or throw stones at them when they stop to dine on the bushes along the tow-path, but he can do his share of yelling, and, as the mules think the yells are for their benefit and start up a little when they hear the disturbance, the "crew" earns his salt.

The cargoes we carry are of coal from the mines and our trips often extend to the seaboard, where we see the ocean blue in the distance, while the Sally lies moored to the dock. Sometimes, in late fall, while anchored that way in salt water, the canal will freeze over so we cannot get back, and we are then forced to spend the winter in or on the edge of the city, for we, of course, live aboard our boat as we own it.

My first mate enjoys this hugely, as she has been told it is quite fashionable to spend the cold weather in town. It also gives her an opportunity to go shopping, hear the opera, and attend scientific lectures—same as city women do. I take much pride in sailing our mule yacht, and many a race I've run and won with her on the canal by sneaking past the boats ahead of us while they were heaved to for the night.

Folks think a canal boat sailor is something to make fun of, and they always get off their little jokes about getting wrecked in a storm on the raging canal. They take delight in speaking of the larboard mule and the starboard mule, and like to ask if we have a spark-boom on deck whenever they see the baby. They like to call out "Breakers ahead" when the mules stop to kick at a fly, and "Low bridge" and "All hands to the pumps," and "Let go the main sheet," and "Weigh anchor," and other ridiculous things.

It makes my first mate mad when the Sally is treated with such disrespectful levity, and sometimes I lose my patience, too, but the baby don't mind it so after all, what difference does it do? If the small boys catching catfish out of the canal think it smart to display their ignorance of seamanship in those ways, or if the grown up people attempt to show off their nautical knowledge in such silly manners, they can. But if they knew that the Sally had really been to sea in a raging storm and properly wrecked and that those aboard only saved their lives by a thorough understanding of what is required in such emergencies, the laugh would be on them and not on the captain, first mate and crew of a mule yacht.

Two years ago we were spending the winter on The Sally moored alongside one of the great coal docks of Jersey City opposite New York. Our small cabin was handsomely decorated by my wife and in it we were as cozy and comfortable as possible. The baby was then about ten months old, and in his hammock enjoyed life immensely. The mules were snugly stabled in the fore-cabin on the coal had been taken out and extra planks laid on the floor to prevent their kicking a hole in the bottom, and everything looked favorable to all hands leading a serene and happy existence aboard till spring.

But "Man proposes and God disposes," as the saying is. About the middle of January a terrific wind storm set in, blowing great gusts from the north west and every day getting worse.

The cold was intense, the mercury going to fifteen and twenty degrees below zero. Forty degrees below in the western states was hot along side of it, for the damp, chilling air of the coast eats right into the vitals and freezes the very marrow in the bones. Keeping warm was out of the question. If we could keep alive was enough to be thankful for.

The ever increasing and colder growing gales had raged for a week without a lull and the fearfully angry waves in the bay were leaping mountains high and causing destruction and wreck all around.

Old sailors who had lived at sea for years said they never saw the ocean any worse. Ships were dragging their anchors and dashing ashore by dozens and many lives were nightly lost in vain efforts to save the vessels.

I had stout and extra lines from our fresh water boat to its dock, but in spite of them our frail and unseaworthy craft was wrenched and tossed till I began to feel we had no business to risk remaining aboard while the storm lasted.

My wife wouldn't listen to our leaving the only home we had, and vowed I talked of deserting The Sally

again she would head a mutiny to prevent it. So both of us being only fresh water sailors and knowing but little of the force of a salt water storm, settled down to remain aboard in spite of the warnings given us by the men on the dock.

It was the fifth night of the awful and almost unprecedented gale and the chilling cold was at its lowest point. By stuffing all the crevices of our little cabin room and keeping the stove red hot, we made out to be comparatively comfortable. Baby was sleeping soundly in the middle of a big feather bed on the floor and in his warm nest was happily oblivious to the tempest and arctic temperature outside.

By and by without undressing at all and in fact putting on overcoats and wraps wife and I laid down and tried to sleep and forget how the gale was shrieking in the black night without and how our boat was creaking and straining and tossing on the rough waters.

The wind and the rocking of our craft after a while made us sleepy and soon we were slumbering as soundly as the baby. I was dreaming of shipwrecks and drowning when suddenly I awoke. It seemed as if our boat was pitching harder than ever and being battered and knocked about frightfully. The noise of the hitting against the wharf and the creaking of the ropes I missed. I got on my feet and managed to get to the little window and peer out through the frosted glass.

The city lights had vanished and nothing but intense blackness met my gaze. Something was wrong I knew. Mounting the ladder stairs and opening our little hatchway door I looked out. We had broken loose from the dock and were flying before the shrieking gale and the huge waves to almost certain death. Where we were—what to do I knew not. I quickly roused my wife and told her of our danger. How brave and how calm she looked. Her courage made mine.

Leaving her to bundle things on the baby and prepare for what was to happen, I stuck my head outside again to try and discover a way of safety. If there was one. We were drifting rapidly across the bay, and so far, luckily had not struck an anchored vessel. Behind us I could see the distant and disappearing lights of New York city. In front the lighthouse on Robbins' reef, and beyond that the lights on Staten Island.

If we were not carried out on the ocean through the Narrows—if we did not collide with a ship or strike the reef, we probably would bring up against some dock on Staten island—provided our frail and clumsy craft lived to get there. As soon as we struck anything, I realized too surely that in a moment's time after the crash we must founder and die. Our only chance, then, was to be ready to leap, if possible on the object we should dash against, and trust to Providence for the rest. The Sally had whirled around, and was rushing stern foremost through the thundering billows, and I hoped when we struck that the end on which we were would hit first. If it didn't, no use leaping, for we never could all of us make our way over the icy, slippery two foot wide deck on the boats sides to its other end.

Passing a large ship so close that I thought our end had come, barely missing the lighthouse reef, we were fast approaching Staten Island—and the Narrows. For a time it looked certain that we would be swept seaward and surely perish—then we switched around and went before the wind straight for the island docks. Five minutes I calculated and our fate for life or death would be sealed.

Getting a rope I placed our darling baby, laughing and crowing at the excitement, on its feather bed, rolled the soft bed entirely around it, trusting it wouldn't smother for awhile, and bound the precious bundle firmly with the rope. Taking it in my arms, bidding my brave and quiet wife to hold me and follow I gained the stern, over the slippery boat's deck.

Thank heaven, we were still stern foremost—dashing straight on a dock. One more moment of suspense and horrible dread—then with a crash that smashed the boat under us like an egg-shell, we hit the wharf.

At the same instant, before the wreck could rebound, I hung bed and baby on the dock seized my dear wife's hand and leaped for life. We landed safely alongside of our dear child—then down under the raging waters plunged our good boat, drowning the awful cries of the poor mules left on board. Cutting the ropes to give air to our babe, blown along by the blasts behind us, we reached land and a house and, soon inside, found shelter and a warm welcome.

We also found The Sally after the storm was over, raised and mended her, and now she is as good as ever for fresh-water sailing, which she means to stick to for the balance of her days. And this is why I am provoked when land-lubbers try to ridicule her, or her captain, mate and crew.—Chicago Sun.

Age of Elephants.

There are records of elephants that have lived for 200 years, and an age of 150 years is not regarded as so very old for this animal. It takes about a quarter of a century to get the elephant to full maturity.

RED HAIR.

A Wide-Spread and Unaccountable Prejudice Against It.

The prejudice against red hair is as wide-spread and deep-rooted as it is unaccountable. Tradition assigns red hair to both Abel and Judas. Thus, Rosalind (complaining of her lover's tardiness) pettishly exclaims: "His own hair is of the dissembling color!" And is answered by Celia: "Somewhat browner than Judas's." Marston, also, in his "Insatiate Countess," says: "I ever thought by his red beard he'd prove a Judas; here am I bought and sold."

But Leonardo da Vinci, it may be noted in passing, in his great painting, "The Last Judgment," paints Judas with black hair.

All over Europe red hair is associated with treachery and deceitfulness, asserts the St. Louis Republic. In a collection of German proverbs made by Henry Bebel as early as 1512, occurs the following: "The short in stature are naturally proud; the red-haired are untrustworthy." "In England," Thomas Hughes says, "I know learned men who will never admit a red-haired person into their service." An old French proverb says: "Salute no red-haired man nor bearded woman nearer than thirty feet off, with three stones in thy fist to defend thee in thy need." In Sweden the prejudice against red hair is explained on the ground that the traitor, Jarl Asbjorn, who betrayed King Canute to his death, was red-haired. But even the ancient Egyptians had the same horror of red-haired persons. One reason assigned for this prejudice was the fact that a red-haired man was most likely a foreigner, and it is a well-known fact that the Egyptian naturally despises all other races of men. But, in addition to the above reason, red was also symbolical of Typho, the evil spirit; therefore, anyone with a ruddy complexion was suspected of being in league with the evil one.

BLACKSNAKES.

Among Other Characteristics, He Is a Robber of Bird's Nests.

The blacksnake or racer has this characteristic: Color above uniform glossy black, beneath bluish slate, chin and throat white, sometimes with few black spots. Westward the color varies from bright blue and leaden blue to olive, while the underparts are more or less yellow. The young when about a foot and a half in length are dark olive colored, with a row of irregular brown spots, with darker margins along the back, the sides of the body and the abdomen also spotted, the spots becoming indistinct posteriorly, head yellowish, spotted with brown. Scales large, hexagonal, smooth in seventeen rows. Tail about quarter the total length. Length four and one half to six feet. The typical black variety is found from Canada south to Texas.

This well-known snake is of a restless and wandering nature. In the breeding season the old males are often irritable and aggressive. But although they sometimes put on a bold front and slowly approach the intruder, they keep a safe distance and retreat when a sudden advance is made. If the intruder should turn and run the snake will at times give chase, but the moment the runner halts and turns the snake halts and turns also, and beats a hasty retreat the moment you become the chaser or aggressor.

We have no authentic facts of its ever seizing hold of a man, says the Scientific American, unless an attempt was made to catch or hold it under foot, when it has been known to give the trousers a good shaking. Linné was informed that it entwined itself about the legs of men and thus threw them to the ground. For this reason he named it constrictor. The blacksnake is a great and active climber, and will ascend the tallest trees to rob birds' nests, even "mounting dead and almost branchless trunks to drag young woodpeckers and squirrels from their holes.

Lamb-Gourd of Samara.

In a book called "The Duke of Holstein's Travels Into Persia and Muscovy," published in 1636, there is an account of a curious vine product called the "lamb-gourd," which runs as follows: "In the neighborhood of Samara, Russia, there grows a gourd which closely resembles a lamb in all its members. It changes place in growing as far as the stalk will reach, and wheresoever it turns the grass withers and dies. This change of the gourd-plant the Muscovites call "feeding;" they further say that when it ripens the stalk withers, and that the outward rind of the gourd is then covered with a sort of wool, which they use instead of fur." Scaliger also makes mention of the lamb-gourd, and says that it grows until the grass falls and that it then dies for want of nourishment. He also says that the wolf is the only animal that will feed upon it.

Lost on the Chicago Steppes.

Bloomer—A letter carrier in one of the outlying wards of Chicago met an awful death the other day. Spats—How was that? Bloomer—He forgot his compass, and he walked around in the wilderness until he died of exhaustion.—Phila. Press.

Any article that has outlived 22 years of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have merit. Dobbins' Electric Soap, first made in 1869, is just that article. Those who use it each week, and their name is legion, save clothes and strength, and let soap do the work. All that we can say as to its merits, pales into nothingness, before the story it will tell, itself, of its own perfect purity and quality, if you will give it one trial. Ask your grocer for it. He has it, or will get it. Try it next Monday.

There are many imitation Electric N. B. Soaps in which electricity plays no part. Dobbins' is the original one, all Magnetics, Electric, and Electro-Magnets are fraudulent imitations. Ask for Dobbins' Electric, see that our name is on every wrapper, and if any other is sent you by your grocer, when you order ours,—send it back to him.

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- Kalamazoo—Hiram Wilson, 717 Michigan avenue.
- Marion, Ind.—Mrs Anna Julius.
- South Bend, Ind.—C. A. Mitchell, 835 West Thomas street.
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THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY of Wayne, J. J. chancery, Jennie Murray complainant, vs. James Murray, defendant. At a session of said Court held at the court room in the City of Detroit in said County on Monday, the 30th day of November, 1891. Present: Hon. George Gartner, Circuit Judge. On proof by affidavit on file that the defendant, James Murray, resides out of the State of Michigan and is a resident of the City of Seattle, in the State of Washington, on motion of D. Augustus Straker, solicitor for complainant, ordered that said defendant, James Murray, appear and answer in said cause within four months from date of this order, and that in default thereof said bill of complaint be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date thereof said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in THE DETROIT PLAINDEALER, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said County once in each week for six weeks in succession.

(Signed) GEORGE GARTNER, Circuit Judge. D. AUGUSTUS STRAKER, Complainant's Solicitor. Dated November 30th, 1891. Detroit, Mich. SAMUEL S. FEW, A true copy. Deputy Clerk.

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WILLIAM LOOK,

(Late Circuit Judge.)

Attorney & Counselor at Law.

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No's. 55 and 56 McGraw Building. DETROIT, MICH.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the Estate of Kvalina Carter, deceased, we the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said decedent, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Brennan & Donnelly, No. 45 Mott St. building, in said County, on Saturday, the second day of January, A. D. 1892, and on Tuesday, the seventeenth day of May, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 17th day of November, A. D. 1891, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated May 28, 1891.

ELIAS ABERLE, ALBERT L. WIDDIS, Commissioners.

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THE PLAINDEALER.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, '92.

SOME REASONS WHY ADVERTISERS

SHOULD USE THE COLUMNS OF

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The Plaindealer is a valuable and attractive medium.

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As long as Southern Democratic legislatures are passing separate car laws and other class legislation, Afro-Americans ought to keep out of that party.

The New York Age says truly: The Planet cannot expect by mere denunciation of lynch law to cause it to go. Rouse the people to form leagues and to use their strength in a combined effort to cause its downfall will prove more effective.

The lawlessness of the South towards the Afro-American is reaping its just retribution, for instances are becoming of frequent occurrence of their committing the most heinous outrages against each other. "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed."

Afro-Americans in Kentucky are protesting against the legislature of their state passing a separate car law. If the Afro-Americans in that state are in real earnest they will proceed to organize into leagues as rapidly as possible, call a state convention, appoint a legislative committee, and then supply them with funds to oppose such a law, and otherwise give them full and hearty support.

The editor of the Calcium Light, wrapped up in an all-absorbing rapture over his new-found love, Democracy, has become oblivious of the past and present, and cries out "There is no Negro problem." If Mr. Johnson will travel south of Mason and Dixon's line, and tries to act the man, he will come in contact with customs and laws made by Democrats for just such as he, that will convince him in short order that there is a "Negro" problem, and that the Democratic party, of which he seems proud to consider himself a part, is responsible for its intensity.

There are some people so visionary as to imagine that because of a split in the Democratic ranks in Louisiana over the lottery, that the Republicans have a chance of carrying the state. Under present circumstances the Republican party has not as large a chance of carrying the state as the Democratic party has of carrying the strongest Republican state in the Union. When the representatives of the Republican party in the last congress turned traitor to the pledges made by the party, and ran after false gods, instead of adhering to principles of right and justice, a chance was lost by which the party could have hoped to make inroads upon the Solid South.

According to census returns, the increase in population from 1880 to

1890 has been one-third more among the whites than among the Afro-Americans. This does not mean that the Afro-American is not as prolific as the white man, and it can be easily explained. 1.—Immigration of whites and emigration of Afro-Americans. 2.—The death-rate among Afro-Americans is greater because of their greater ignorance of the sanitary laws of health; this, education will remedy, and, 3.—Thousands of Afro-Americans are reckoned in with the whites, that is, their race identity has become lost. This number, both in the South and the North, is greater than has been dreamed of by the ordinary person.

The Plaindealer has often wondered why it is that when men forsake the principles they were raised up with they outherod Herod in their antagonism to these very same principles. A man who has once been a Christian and turned infidel is more bitter against religion than the man who has been brought up outside of its influence. An Afro-American who becomes a Democrat can see no good in the Republican party. All the measures that it has ever passed, all the good that it has ever done he attributes to an insincere motive, and finds pleasure in afflicting with a party that has always opposed every line of his race advancement, and which is still passing laws calculated to keep them in abject servility. A Northern man moving South desiring the eglis of Southern society thinks he must at once become imbued with their peculiar ideas of caste forgets the Republicanism of the Northern home, and the right of individuals to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and becomes a devotee of all that is Southern in thought, tramples upon justice and is loudest in the profession of all that has proved hurtful to the best interest of the Republic. A certain Kernan is an illustration in point. He doggerel, and publishes a book of such doggerel, and publishes a book of such stuff under the title of "The Flaming Meteor" and other poetical works. But the Plaindealer will let the Inter Ocean speak of him and his verses as he deserves to be spoken of:

"There is doubtless a reason why every man was made, and why he still lives. Such a query naturally arises in connection with Kernan. Possibly the answer comes that "he is at least an awful example." This at least is the most and best that can be said of him. He is an Ishmaelite, and a literary maverick that no herder cares to claim. He neither loves man nor God. He denounces the customs and usages that underlie the foundations of civilized society. He hates the very flag that floats above him and has protected his eventful and unprofitable life. Hear him rave in his poem on

Patriotism.

"I would not lift my hand to stay One flag up-floating in the skies; They are all symbols of a sway That hath its root in leprous lies. This patriot talk, this puerile talk Of duty done with blade and brand, These badges for the brow who balk The fell invaders of a land, Are hollow mavericks; the old Hell-fire burns in every cause."

Mr. Kernan, was born and raised in Ohio, but in 1875 he went South, and "adopted" himself to the South. But the South did not take kindly to the insane ravings of its Northern guardian. It is to the credit of the Southern people that while no man ever crawled lower, they spurned Kernan. Here is the style of his poem, by which he attempted to arouse the Southern heart:

He says: "Shall we turn traitors, and forgive the Yankee hoodlums here. Who tramped through sunny South-land with the fagot and the sword? No, never, by the God on high! until avenged shall be Five hundred thousand guards in gray, who fought to make us free. Deep down within the heart of each white master of the South, Though seldom written with the pen, or told by word of mouth, There burns a purpose fierce and high, that yet will do and dare. And when that coming hour chimes, let Yankee land beware. When foreigners invade her soil, our freedom we'll proclaim, And smite her down into the depths of suffering and shame; Her fields shall be made desolate, her vengeful sons shall die; Her cities, fired by our hands, paint hell upon the sky. We bide our time, and He who waits in the transcant spheres Will lead us to a sweet revenge in the on-thundering years; The stars and bars will flash again within the Southern sky. And then it shall be tooth for tooth, it shall be eye for eye.

The reader can judge for himself from the above, the kind of feed this stalwart Southron expected to strengthen his nerves and build up his muscles. As a Buckeye yankee bred and born in the North, Southern people soon saw through the brass on his cheek. His biographer, Mr. Clymer, says, "As a man Kernan stands apart, because few can understand him." Possibly Mr. Clymer is mistaken, and the

better reason is, that they know him too well. There is in fact no mistaking such a man. He has talent of a high order. His sentences are often marked by great elegance and excellence. But at his best, he is but an agnostic. A world full of such men would make purgatory here and now—and such books as this Kernan's would be the kind of mental food enjoyed.

The position taken by Mr. Powderly, General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, at Richmond, Va., a few years ago, on the color line, and his attitude toward the Afro-American delegates, to show to the prejudices of that section that the Knights of Labor knew no color line in their order, is paralleled by the action of Mr. Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor, in refusing to attend a banquet given to the Federation at its annual meeting in Birmingham, Ala., unless the Afro-American delegates were invited. What a contrast these organizations bear to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and of the Firemen, who at Birmingham, about two years ago, conspired with Southern prejudices to have Afro-American firemen removed from the roads in the South, and made it impossible for them to become members of their orders. It is light opposed to darkness. Christian civilization and humanity made more resplendent by contrast with the malignant prejudices of a semi-civilized and barbarous state.

The Study Chair.

The work of the brain and stomach should be done apart. It is injurious to both to work them together.

Words that are mumbled, awaken a distrust in their truth. Words Frankly spoken strengthen confidence.

The largest element in true liberalism is benevolence. There is a species of liberalism current which is pure selfishness.

The habit of reading trashy literature is pernicious and demoralizing. Yet this habit is being cultivated to an alarming extent by some of our young people. They talk fluently on the latest blood and thunder story but know nothing of standards even in fiction. All fiction is not the deadly poison which an early puritanic spirit attributed to it. There is a species of fiction which is valuable and should be read. It has a legitimate place in every well ordered library. Its lessons are true to nature and human life. There is enough good reading in theology, science, law, medicine, history and fiction to enlist all of our time and energy and to warrant us in consigning every bad book to the flames. Bad books are moral pests.

The Methodist church has departed from many of its old landmarks. This is not evidence of any decay in its piety. It is simply proof of adaptation to the claims of a new environment.

Lofty heights and great depths are alike dangerous. The former is apt to engender egotism. The latter punitivity.

Art is the servant of science. Science develops principles and art applies them.

The lay thought of the church is happily becoming active and critical. The preacher must prepare to address audiences which yearly become more able to pass upon his orthodoxy and the correctness of his interpretation. Many ministers address people each Sabbath who are much better informed than themselves.

There is a close analogy in the conditions of physical and moral strength. For the development of both, food must be taken of proper quality, in proper quantities, and at proper intervals. Then there must be regular exercise to help the natural process of repair and waste.

Success in farming does not depend so much upon the character of the soil as upon the man who tills it. Some men get rich on poor land. Others get poor on rich land.

The command "lay not up treasures upon the earth" is not a warning to have no concern about temporal affairs. These should claim a large part of our attention. But earthly treasures are to be obtained and enjoyed in obedience to the great law of benevolence. They are to be made subordinate in our thought to heavenly treasures.

Every one who adopts the rule of proportionate giving to God is blessed because of it. They who have had the moral courage to give a fair portion of their earnings regularly for some charitable purpose have found their temporal blessings enlarged.

There was a heated controversy in the christian church in 1858 on the subject of Confession. It may have been fruitful of some good results. It was productive of much bitterness and acrimony, from which the church has not yet entirely recovered.

James M. Henderson.

Increased silver-coining agitation is promised in the introduction of three silver-coining bills. Eastern newspaper readers as a rule are not posted upon the strong under-current of opinion in the West for more silver money.

Sailing vessels are coming into use again in Great Britain, because of their cheaper cost and lower expenses in running. Steel barges taken in tow are supplanting other methods of transportation.

Milwaukee News.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 28.—The Afro-American League had an unusually lively meeting Tuesday evening. It was the annual election of officers for '92. The officers elected were J. B. Buford, Pres.; O. Howell, vice Pres.; G. J. Townsend, re-elected secy.; L. W. Wallace, re-elected Cor. secy.; J. J. Miles, re-elected Treasurer, quite a number of delinquent members paid up and were re-instated in the fold and now it is hoped, harmony will reign supreme and all will lead their endeavors to forward the interests of the race. We hope each and every officer will attend faithfully to his several duties, no one depend upon the other, the duties of all are clearly defined by the constitution, let each officer follow its dictation to the letter and thus confusion and misunderstanding will be saved in our opinion, a second ballot would have been the proper method by which the election of officers should have been conducted, while it is all right enough to say that friendships should be forgotten and each and every member should vote according to his convictions and the vast interest of the league, never the less it is an exceptional man who will get up and vote in opposition to one whom he considers a friend and by whom he is considered a friend, and he is also an exceptional man who can calmly and without the slightest feeling of resentment, see one whom he believed was an admirer and a friend, vote against him; but it is another thing altogether to say this feeling will endure and we feel sure no officer will entertain toward any member of our organization any other than a most equitable feeling toward all and that those nominated and not elected will be none the less active in their work for the race and the league, because of their failure to be elected.

The most brilliant social event of the holidays so far was the reception given at the residence of the Misses Hughes, Christmas evening, to Mr. Leroy Taylor, of Chicago. Amongst those present were Mrs. P. H. Hawkins, Mrs. Julie Bell, Mrs. J. H. Hawkins, Mrs. Hattie Altmen, Mrs. S. A. Matthew, Miss Emma Bell, Mrs. Julia Bell, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Miss Minnie Hart, Mrs. Mattie King, Miss Lucretia Turner, and sister of Portage, Miss Brooks, of Madison, Wis., and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Hill, of Chicago, spent Sunday in the city.

The Christmas tree and concert given at the St. Mark's church by the children under the direction of Miss Martha Carter, was a pronounced success, all the children got presents and everybody spent a very enjoyable evening.

Widow's Son Lodge No. 25, A. F. and M. installed the following officers for the ensuing year. L. H. Palmer, W. M. S. A. Matthews, S. W. C. L. Thomas, Neenah, Wis. J. W.; Dr. D. S. Coates, Treas., L. W. Wallace, secy.; and J. Y. Cooper D. D. G. M.; conducted the ceremonies, Brother Chapman of Oshkosh, was added to the board of trustees.

Milwaukee, Wis. Dec. 21.—The jury in the trial of Higgins for the murder of "Aunt Tillie" disagreed and as a consequence a new trial is to be had in January, opinion is much divided regarding the punishment due Higgins. There are many who think he should serve a long term in the penitentiary for his crime, believing him to have wilfully set fire to Aunt Tillie's clothing for the purpose of frightening her but not with the intention of burning the poor old woman to death, and there are a few who think he did so maliciously and with that fiendish purpose in view all the time. There are a very few however, who believe the crime was committed accidentally as Higgins states, and what ever may have been the feelings prompting him to thus jeopardize his liberty, the plea "my client was drunk and did not know what he was doing" is no excuse. We venture to say that the prisoner will not be convicted and poor Aunt Tillie's murderer will go unpunished.

The refusal of Attorney Elliot to accept an Afro-American as a juror shows that gentleman up in a new light, his claim that an Afro-American would be too prejudiced to be governed entirely by the evidence in the case does not hold water inasmuch as the same could have been said of the white jurors. It is evident Mr. Elliot is not seeking any political office this year. Last year he was more considerate of his "large number of colored friends". Just after the death of Aunt Tillie quite a number of our Afro-American citizens exerted themselves most commendably to show their indignation at the cruel deed, but the feeling apparently died out or else these same citizens would have further exerted themselves to employ a lawyer who would have interested himself in seeing that the case was tried on its merits, but without the assistance and the co-operation of the Plankerton House employes our citizens never do much more than talk—and they do a lot of that.

The Carle Diem met at Mrs. Jas. Stewart's last Wednesday evening and decided to give their First Annual entertainment on Monday evening Dec. 28th, at Isaac's Hall, 654 East Water st. and a neat program has been issued to that effect.

The oyster supper that was to have been given by some of the ladies of St. Marks church on New Years Eve has been changed by request to Tuesday evening Dec. 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, invited a number of friends to partake of their hospitality last Wednesday evening. Quite a number were present and spent an enjoyable evening.

Rev. Williamson, preached an interesting sermon to a large congregation. C. W. Dorsey, an old resident here removed to Duluth to reside with his son.

J. B. B.

The World of Business.

Interesting Collection of Items of Trade From All Over the World.

The coal product of the United States is 150 million tons per year, or 8 million tons per week, or in round figures a half million tons per day, which is a ton per day to every 180 people in the United States. The annual product of coal is worth at the mines \$160,000,000.

In one of the Connellville mines there are 17 miles of railroad, and 17 big pumps. Coal has advanced one-third in price in Germany in five years. A vast bed of coal has been found in Austria: 15 veins in all, ranging from two feet to 85 yards in thickness. The basin is 25 miles wide. Several companies are being formed to operate it, and coal can be mined for \$1.40 per ton. This discovery will make coal cheap and plenty in Europe, and drive out English supplies.

Every year thirty thousand acres of coal, six feet thick, is mined in Great Britain. England has twenty thousand million tons of commercial coal yet available. This discovery of coal in so many new countries will gradually decrease the demand for English coal.

In New South Wales a government commission, after spending a year on how to settle or prevent strikes, comes to the common sense conclusion that they cannot be prevented.

There is a scarcity of cars on three-fourths of the railroads of the United States. The managers of over 40,000 miles of road are now preparing to place orders for 45,000 cars, and about 350 locomotives. This will help to boom business.

The brotherhood of locomotive engineers has decided to stand aloof from all other railway or other organizations.

Natural gas is about going out as a main reliance, and fuel gas of one sort or another is coming in.

Copper is being found in wild lands in the Southern states that can be bought at \$1.25 an acre.

The pressure of a good many gas wells in western Pennsylvania has fallen from 640 pounds to 120 pounds.

Seamless steel tubes are being largely used on the Clyde and elsewhere in Great Britain, especially for marine and hydraulic machinery. A three-fourths inch tube with a core of 1-8 inch can be drawn in steel to withstand a pressure of 1,000 pounds to the square inch. It costs less than other kinds.

Wrought iron tubes are being generally used in England for telegraph poles, because of increasing cost of timber.

A forging 20 feet long, and 14 feet in diameter just made at Pittsburg is the largest ever made there.

A New York builder has just ordered 350 tons of steel girders for one office building in that city.

An iron and steel works is to be erected at San Diego, California, in the farthest south-west corner of the United States.

In a late experiment radishes inclined 45 degrees to electric light, and hemp grew eighteen inches more in same time under that light than other hemp. A row of potatoes electrified produced 21 pecks, while another equal row without electricity produced only 12 pecks. The fertilizing element of manure, placed near the positive pole, is distributed throughout the circuit. The action of the electric current is to dissolve the organic principles existing in the soil more rapidly than where electricity is not used.

Of the 11,000 miles of street railway in the United States and Canada, nearly one-half is operated by animal power, 3,000 miles by electric power, and 600 miles by cable. There are 1,000 companies, of which 412 operate electric lines, and 54 cable lines. Lines covering 28,681 miles gave up horses for electricity or cables.

An Elgin, Illinois, concern has started in to make machinery to use electricity to generate heat.

Two street railways in Baltimore will use the trolley system, and an electric road is to be immediately built. Knoxville, Tenn., and Leesburg, Va., are to have electric roads.

A new store to be called the "Fair" building is to be twelve stories high in Chicago.

A new cable between Canada and the West Indies will be constructed. The average price of wheat on farms is 2 1-2 cents per bushel higher than the average of ten years past, which on 1,000 acres of wheat represents from \$650 to \$700 increase. European quotations keep up as well as demand and the farmers are in a happy frame of mind over the prospects for continued strong prices and abundant markets for the entire production.

An ocean steamer which a few years ago cost \$750,000 to construct brought only \$33,000 at an auction sale the other day at Liverpool.

Last year 100,000 families took up homesteads in the West.

During the past fiscal year 500,319 immigrants arrived in the United States.

Within twenty years three thousand million dollars have been expended in Germany for war purposes. This is a barbarous and destructive policy, at war with the spirit of our higher civilization and Christianity, and it will be made impossible as soon as the people rise to the true stature of intellectual and moral manhood.

The farmers of Illinois are paying 6 per cent interest on \$146,000,000 and as the net profits on wheat for the year were less than \$7,000,000 the farmers are losing money.

Whalebacks are rapidly coming in use and one of the largest ship yards in the country is at West Superior, the head of the Lakes and a dry dock capable of handling the largest vessels on the Lakes.

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

Aaron Lapp, 486 Hastings street.
John Williams, 81 Croghan street.
Cook and Thomas, 42 Croghan street.
H. H. and Brewer, 829 Antoine street.
W. H. Johnson, 466 Hastings street.

MERE MENTION.

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

Plaindealer Readers

Should remember to patronize those merchants who seem to desire your patronage and invite your trade.

One of the best evidences of such a desire is an advertisement placed in the columns of the newspaper which is published in your interests. An advertisement is an invitation. An advertisement in The Plaindealer is evidence that that firm at least solicits your trade. You get the best service at such places. Help those who help you. Trade with our advertisers.

Trade with our advertisers.

Mr. Paul, of Chicago, made a short stay in the city this week.

Miss Susie Bowdre, of Jefferson, O., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. H. Anderson.

The Rev. James Henderson had charge of the services at Bethel church Sunday. Owing to the continued indisposition of the chorister, Mr. John W. Johnson, no special music could be given by the choir.

Miss Lillian Russell, of Macomb street, was surprised Monday evening by eight couples of young people who presented her with numerous presents as tokens of esteem, in honor of her 19th birthday.

Mrs. H. Walker, of Champlain street, who has been very ill, is recovering.

The Minnette social club are making arrangements for their annual party in February.

Clara Mills, who was shot by Herbert Ford, has recovered sufficiently to leave the hospital, and is home again.

Memorial services were held at the Second Baptist church, Sunday, for the late Miss Elizabeth Hopkins.

Mr. Richard Harrison is filling engagements in the state of Kentucky.

Mr. Fred Slaughter, of Hamilton, spent the holidays in the city.

The "Society orchestra" has engaged Miss Azalia Smith as pianist for the season. The orchestra is under the direction of B. B. Tanninholz, who is the youngest orchestra leader in the city, being only 19 years old.

Miss Carrie Freeman, of Ann Arbor, is spending the holidays in Detroit. She is the guest of Miss Dora Williams.

Mrs. Mattie Johnson, of Niles, Mich., is the guest of her brother, Mr. Frank Winborn, 197 Brewster street.

Died—At Nachitoches, La., Dec. 24, Mr. Joseph C. Lewis, father of Mrs. M. E. Lambert, of this city. A lingering, painful illness, with the burden of four score years, caused him great suffering. Now all is peace and rest and joy forevermore. He hath given His beloved sleep.

Miss Sarah Warsaw has been ill during the past week.

Mr. L. J. Warsaw, sr., has received the sad intelligence of the death of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson will spend New Years in Cincinnati.

Mr. Nelson Saunders is suffering from mental aberration.

Miss Maud Brooks and Miss Lulu Childers, of Oberlin college, are spending the holidays with Mrs. Sebastian, 130 Crawford street.

Mr. James Joyce is the guest of Mr. David Watson, Jr.

Lodges No. 2 and 6, G. S. and D. L., held a joint meeting Monday evening, and by unanimous consent adopted resolutions of consolidation. They will be known hereafter as Lodge No. 2, Royal Star of Philanthropy.

Mr. S. E. Logan, who is a student at the Conservatory of Music, made his debut at one of the recent recitals and was received with great form, being encored four times.

Miss Mollie Lewis, who is the music teacher at Wilberforce university, is spending the holidays with her relatives in the city.

Mrs. Walter Boyer, who has been very ill, is able to be out again, and spent Christmas with her mother in Pontiac.

Mrs. G. W. Brown and daughter, of Flint, are spending the holidays in the city.

Mrs. Steward, of Willis avenue, is quite sick.

Mr. Wm. Sanford is on the sick list.

Mrs. Wm. Kinsey is spending the holidays in Chatham.

A pleasant little dancing party was given by a few of the young gentlemen, at the residence of Mrs. M. Brown, Wednesday evening.

Mr. Shadd, of Chatham, made a short visit to the city last week.

Chas. Bowdre left Detroit for Jefferson, Wednesday.

Mr. Montgomery, of Chatham, spent Christmas in the city.

TERRE HAUTE NEWS.

Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 26.—The Xmas tree, "Jacob's ladder," at the A. M. E. church was a grand affair. It was arranged by Supt. Jas. Jackson, and 92 Sunday school children were made happy.

The Union Literary society is progressing nicely under the administration of T. E. Guthrie, president, and Miss Manie Saunders, secretary. They meet on Monday night with a good program.

The gypsy camp on Tuesday evening, and the ladies' drill on Wednesday, was a grand success, socially and financially.

Rev. Stanton and family are confined to their home on Crawford street with la grippe.

Rev. S. S. Stone has been transferred to the Kentucky conference with a charge at Paducah, Ky. What is Terre Haute's loss is Paducah's gain.

Mrs. Stanton, mother of Rev. J. W. Stanton, is spending this week in the city.

T. Porter, of Paris, Ill., has been awarded the contract for the steam heating of the Edgar county courthouse. Mr. Edgar is a colored man, and a prominent gas and steam fitter.

Lodge No. 16, F. and A. M., had their installation on Monday night, after which the ladies' court gave a concert. An enjoyable time was had by all.

Mr. R. K. Manuel, who has been employed at the Phoenix foundry, was caught in the main shaft of the bolt room and had his coat torn from his body. Injury not serious.

Mr. Benj. Murray has returned from Pennsylvania, and accepted a position at the Terre Haute.

Mr. A. D. Ashworth and family are spending this week in Logansport, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parker. Mr. John L. Evans is remodeling his restaurant at 307 Ohio street.

Miss A. L. Knight is spending her vacation at Arcada.

Mr. C. F. Stokes, agent of the World, is doing good work.

Mr. James Partridge, the baritone singer, who is with the Star company, is home for a few days' rest.

Miss Luetta Steward, of Indianapolis, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Daye, of North Third street.

Mr. Geo. Robinson, of Battle Creek, Mich., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Crutup.

Messrs. Joseph Jackson, Willis Edwards, Jeff Porter and Nathan Tootle are building new residences on East Sycamore street.

What has become of P. B. F., the agent of the Freeman?

Judge M—should take care of his own money hereafter.

We are pained to learn of the death of Mrs. Christopher, of Bay City, Mich.

Subscribe for the Plaindealer. It can be found at 1910 Wabash ave. Untd.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

Battle Creek, Mich., Dec. 29.—Owing to an attack of la grippe our letter will be short this week. First I wish to correct a mistake in last week's letter in regard to the Knights of Pythias entertainment. Its date is Tuesday evening, Jan. 5th, instead of the 1st.

Miss Ella Evans, of Findlay, O., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. Smith. Mr. George Marshall was called to Oxford, O., to-day, by the serious illness of his father. B. S.

PERSONAL.

\$50 in gold in three prizes to any scholar of the public schools of Detroit of the grammar grades or under who will write the best letter to the Editor of Business World. 15 Wilcox Avenue. Call or send for particulars.

All Rail to Elk Rapids.

Elk Rapids is now "out of the woods," the Chicago and West Michigan Ry. having been extended to that point, from Traverse City.

Commencing Dec. 28th, regular train service was established as follows: Leave Elk Rapids 5:30 a. m., and 3 p. m., connecting at Traverse City with trains for Grand Rapids, Detroit, Chicago, etc.

Leave Traverse City 12:55 p. m., and 11:10 p. m., upon arrival of trains from Grand Rapids and south.

Other local trains leave Traverse City at 8 a. m., and Elk Rapids at 10:50 a. m. Distance from Traverse City is 20 miles.

Geo. DeHaven, General Passenger Agent.

The Vanderbilts have arranged with the Denver & Rio Grand R. R. and the Southern Pacific to reach the Pacific coast.

THE FAIR IS SELLING OUT. EVERYTHING MUST GO!

We are going out of our present business within 30 days to open an exclusive housepeeping establishment. The stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Cloaks, Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Umbrellas, Furs, Corsets, Laces, Gents' Furnishings, Toys, Dolls, Etc., must go. Everything is sacrificed to clear the stock by New Year. All house-furnishings on second and third floors are sold below value. A discount of 30 per cent is given on Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Wall Paper, Pictures, Children's Carriages, Etc.

On third floor Crockery, Glassware, Plated Ware, Lamps, Clocks, Kitchen and Laundry Utensils, are marked way below regular prices.

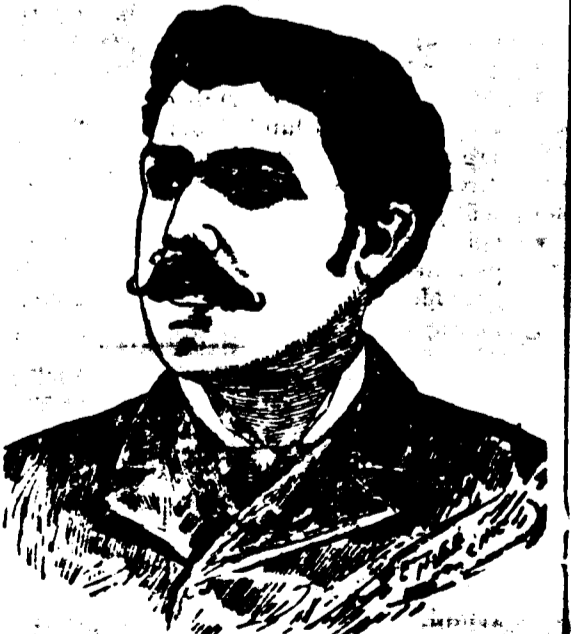
No other house can or will offer such bargains.

Come early and often. We will save you lots of money.

Toys at about half value.

Freund Bros., PROPRIETORS OF THE FAIR, 44 to 50 Mich. Ave.

WM. GEIST. LOUIS R. GEIST



[WILLIAM GEIST.]

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YOU CAN DERIVE A GREAT DEAL OF HAPPINESS BY PRESENTING YOUR WIFE, YOUR HUSBAND, OR YOUR FRIEND, A PAIR OF OUR HOLIDAY SLIPPERS. AN ELEGANT STOCK.

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And Ways" is especially designed for women and each week will be of interest to them.

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The fact that a merchant advertises in the Plaindealer is a guarantee that he invites and solicits your trade. See the announcements in this week's issue and trade accordingly.

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Courteous treatment is sure to be accorded at those places which advertise in the Plaindealer. Trade where your trade is wanted

THE FARM AND HOME.

GIVE YOUR GARDEN A LIBERAL MANURING.

Strawberry Plant Almost Equal to Clover as a Manure-Less Hay for Horses—Farm Notes and Domestic Hints.

Manure the Garden.
This must absolutely be done and it must be done liberally. Sixteen years' experience in market gardening has taught us that when this was done we might expect paying crops, good seasons or bad ones, insects or no insects. In buying you may pay for a substance that has the bulk, but little plant food. And in buying such manure, time is lost, labor is lost, money is lost, and the anxious grower is disappointed. To buy manure from livery stables you will get much sawdust and other bedding that made up bulk, but not one cent of value as manure, until it is thoroughly rotted, except what liquid it has absorbed. Livery stable manure, as a usual thing, is hard to get, and the gardener is often induced to buy it and neglect home resources. And here is where the cheapest manure is obtained, and where the best can be made.

To garden successfully one must manure heavily, and to be able to do so he must get all the manure he can, from every source; but at the same time he should be on his guard not to buy it at a price that will be above the profit that may be derived from it. To be a successful gardener is to make the most from the least outlay of money and labor. Manuring heavily is one of the greatest means to this effect. To secure this, one must be energetic and not despise small things, neither should he be too nice to lay hold. Wet should carefully husband all material at home, great or small, clean or filthy, and convert it into plant food. Where the gardener fattens hogs for his own meat, he will find a grand resource for good manure, for a fattening hog evacuates an abundance of manure of the richest quality. If no better way can be arranged, he can pen his hogs in a lot and plant it to some garden crop the following season.

If the gardener is not mindful he will let much valuable manure waste that is dropped around the stables, in the lanes, and in the hen-house. Much good manure might be accumulated by forming a compost heap at a convenient place and then throwing all odds from the laundry, all old woolen rags, waste leather, all rubbish from the garden, etc., upon it. These materials have to be disposed of some way and if composted could be made into valuable plant food.

Keeping the soil loose and mellow enables it to absorb and store up much ammonia from the atmosphere, and absorb and hold the nitrogen brought down by the summer thunder-showers. Where the gardener can so arrange his crops as to keep a part of his garden in clover, he may, through the agency of this crop, supply his soil with nitrogen much faster than his crops take from it. I have a friend who is making gardening a success, and he relies on clover to keep up his soil, writes Thomas D. Baird in the Ohio Farmer.

Another cheap manure I have noticed may be gained by setting a portion of the garden in strawberries. Cultivate them the first year for the fruit and after bearing turn them under. I have found the strawberry plant almost equal to clover as a renovator of the soil. Another thing many gardeners neglect. I am guilty somewhat myself, and so I know. After their early crops are sold the refuse is left, such as cabbage stalks, beets, radishes, bean vines, etc. These draw the plant food already in the soil and thus it is wasted.

Less Hay for Horses.

Hay in the manger all the time results in serious disorders; the animal's system is deranged and often broken down. A young horse, weight less than 1,000 pounds, is sound, yet a sluggish traveler ordinarily. Months ago a neighbor told me I fed him too much hay. I replied that I thought not; that he only got half as much as my other horses. Lately I discovered he should not have one-quarter as much. It came about thus: My oats having been all fed, I was buying. Oats were dear, and ground oats suspiciously full of hulls. I reasoned whether I could not compound an honest and cheap ration from wheat bran, oil meal or cottonseed meal and cornmeal for all my horses. I wrote Prof. E. W. Stewart. He replied that for roadsters oil, or cottonseed meal two parts, cornmeal two parts and bran six parts, with ten parts of cut hay or straw, all by weight, was about right for 24 hours in three feeds. Well, I stopped buying oats and have saved money. But I have done more—the particular horse mentioned has improved as a driver and continues to improve. He looks and acts more ambitious and has better disposition. For this I credit myself. The weighing led me to try less and less hay, while not increasing the grain ration, with the above favorable result. The horse had a good appetite and only a small stom-

ach. As a consequence, he was uncomfortable, cross and indispensed while on the road. Now I am not only saving money in grain, but in hay, and have a better driver.

A short time ago a valuable horse, an imported draft stallion, was fed all the hay he could eat—with dire result. It took an experienced horseman months to correct the mischief done by Pearson's stuffing with hay. Since that severe lesson we have had constantly the care of work-horses and have found that fully as good results in feeding were had where good, bright straw, of which the animals ate little, was used for roughness and variety, but no greater quantity of grain was fed them than when hay was a large and constant part of the diet. An opportunity to inspect the feeding of horses in a large stable belonging to a street car company revealed the fact that the horses, required to make 24 miles per day at a jog-trot, in heats of six miles each, were fed almost entirely a grain diet, being given only enough hay to secure good digestion. The common ration was crushed corn and wheat-bran mixed with coarse cut hay. Of this about half a bushel was fed dry at one meal. Whole hay was sometimes fed and the grain ration was varied to maintain vigorous appetite. With this feeding the horses were kept in excellent condition under the constant and severe labor of the car service. All similar observations of scientific feeding and my own experience confirm me in the belief that farmers could get better service out of their teams and at the same time keep them in better condition by feeding less hay and without increasing the quantity of grain.—Omaha Stockman.

Farm Notes.

Use plenty of bedding for the stock. Plan to do away with all unnecessary fencing.

Good grade stock has the advantage of scrubs in every way.

Blue grass is one of the best seeds that can be sown for pasture alone.

There is nothing that so insures despatch in farm work as good teams.

In feeding the first purpose is to make the animal do the best that it will.

The liquids are more valuable than the solids in the manure; arrange to save it all.

Get seed corn from some variety that has given good results in the section it is grown.

When oats or wheat fall down before they mature, the land needs potash; apply ashes.

The more thoroughly the work is planned out ahead, the more certain it can be done in season.

Improved breeds of stock have increased our wealth, and made farming more desirable.

Sod land can often be plowed when it would be entirely too wet to plow almost any other kind of ground.

Plan to secure good yields. Better a less acreage and a larger yield per acre, than a large acreage and a light yield.

It is enough to make any human man's heart ache to note how the average farmer raises his calves; not one calf in a hundred has a fair chance for itself, says Hoard's Dairyman. The burning sun on their tender, thin skins, tormented with flies, given no food whatever that their baby stomachs can digest and assimilate, they advertise the stupid inhumanity of the owner.

Eggs are nearly universally sold by the dozen, but the variation in their weight makes this rule an unfair one. A medium sized egg weighs two ounces, making the weight of a dozen of eggs 1 1/2 pounds. A dozen of Minorca eggs weigh over 1 1/2 pounds, while an equal number of the black Hamburgs weigh less than 1 1/2 pounds. When eggs are high a difference of a half pound in the amount of food is a considerable item.

Domestic Hints.

The practice of using ear-picks is dangerous and often causes deafness.

A salve of equal parts of tallow and salt will often cure the worst cases of felons.

A good remedy for damp hands is four ounces of cologne to half an ounce of tincture of belladonna, the hands to be rubbed in this several times a day.

New muslin curtains are distinguished from those of last season by being finished with a narrower hemstitch. The styles in these goods vary as they do in handkerchiefs.

It is believed that sweet oil is the best thing to use in removing insect from the ear. This will entangle them, when they can be removed by gentle syringing with warm water.

In an obstinate case of earache, bath about the ear with laudanum that has been warmed by standing the bottle for a few minutes in warm water, then cover with cotton batting.

For chapped hands take one and a half ounces of spermaceti tallow, four tablespoonfuls of oil of white almonds and three-quarters of an ounce of camphor gum. Heat until dissolved, stirring constantly, then pour into molds.

The greatest care is necessary in cooking venison. Like all game it must be served very hot. The cold pastry is the only exception to the rule. If it is cooked so that it loses all its juices and becomes dry and flavorless, it is as indigestible as "devil's venison," which, according to Dr. Kitchener, is tiger stuffed with ten-penny nails.

For a lip salve dissolve a lump of white sugar in a teaspoonful of rose water. Let it stand at the back of the stove to simmer slowly. Add two tablespoonfuls of nice olive oil, and a piece of spermaceti the size of a walnut. Add a mere drop of cochineal coloring matter to turn it into a little round porcelain box kept for the purpose. It should be small enough to hold only a few tablespoonfuls

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II.—JAN. 10.—A SONG OF SALVATION.

Golden Text: "Trust Ye in the Lord Forever: for in the Lord Jehovah is Everlasting Strength.—Isa. 26: 1-16."

I. Praise for the Final Triumph of God's People. The City of God. Vers. 1-4. "In that day." The day of deliverance and final triumph. "Shall this song be sung in the land of Judah:" where the triumph took place, whose enemies were destroyed, to which the exiles returned. This was the natural type in those days of the kingdom of God, the millennial reign of the Messiah. "We have a strong city." For the Jews, then, Jerusalem defended against all enemies. For us, the New Jerusalem, a safe abiding place in the shadow of the Almighty. "Salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks." The original meaning of the word rendered salvation is breadth, largeness, freedom from restraint. God is our salvation by what he does for us. All his wisdom and power are pledged for the defense of his people. God defends us by what he does within us.

2. "Open ye the gates." These verses remind us of the description of the new Jerusalem in Rev. 21. There are twelve gates to the city, four on each side, as though to express the abundance of welcome. "That the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter therein." This is not contrary to the promise that whosoever believeth on Jesus shall be saved; for faith is the way by which we become righteous.

3. "Thou wilt keep." God is the source of good. He keeps, he defends, and so brings peace; he implants the principles which bring perfect peace. "Whose mind is stayed on thee." The mind must be stayed, firmly settled on God, to bring peace.

4. "Trust ye in the Lord forever." Not in men, not in wisdom, not in your own nature, but in God. "For the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength." "A certain refuge throughout all eternity."—Rawlinson. God is a rock fortress that no enemy can scale, nor time weaken.

II. The Destruction of God's Enemies.—Vers. 5, 6. 5. "For he bringeth down them that dwell on high." As Nineveh or Babylon, "the lofty city" which he "layeth low." They perished so that Babylon is but a heap and Nineveh's site was unknown for centuries. These cities are but a type of the destruction of God's enemies in the world. Every form of evil shall be brought low.

6. "The foot shall tread it down, even the feet of the poor, and the steps of the needy." i. e. of God's people. This same word in Hebrew expresses poverty and humble-mindedness. The weakest of God's people can overcome their strongest enemies.

III. The Effect of God's Dealings.—Vers. 7-10. This effect is double according as he deals with the righteous or wicked. 7. "The way of the just is uprightness." Or, a right way, a straightness, a plainness. He walks, in intention, along the straight way of truth; and God makes it to be, in spite of its roughness, a straight way to the land of peace.—Dr. Kay. "Thou, most upright dost weigh," or direct, "the path of the just." None need turn aside from that well-constructed road into "crooked ways."

8. "Ye, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee," to see these come forth as a judge for the vindication of thy people.—Alexander. "The desire of our soul is to thy name." God's name expresses the whole character and nature of God. "And to the remembrance," or memorial, "of thee." The memorial is God's character expressed in his deeds of the past. All his actions wherein he has shown his righteousness, love and power.

9. "With my soul have I desired thee in the night." The night of affliction, of persecution, of sickness and of death. "Will I seek thee early," diligently. "For when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness."

By the long judgment of the exile the Jews learned a lesson they never forgot. They never again relapsed into idolatry. God's discipline—the sorrow and sickness He sends, the burdens He lays on them, the hard work He gives, the temptations He permits—is to make men righteous, and to lead them to higher degrees of goodness.

10. "Let favour be shewed to the wicked." God's judgments upon the wicked are necessary, because they will not be led to repentance by His goodness. "In the land of righteousness." God's holy redeemed land, where all the people are righteous. "Will he deal unjustly." A villain, even placed in such a country, will act as a scoundrel. "And will not behold the majesty of the Lord." God's goodness in nature, His holiness in His providence, rewarding goodness and punishing sin.

IN THE NEWS ORCHARD.

White mules are in great demand in the south, owing to their docility.

No cigar is manufactured which is worth more than sixty cents at retail.

The largest chicken ranch in the world is on an island in Bellingham bay, Puget sound.

The mail line between Halifax and England has just been discontinued for the first time in fifty years.

By rabbinical law the Jew is allowed to drink to intoxication on two days of the year, Purim and Simchath Torah.

Mrs. Thomas Nelson, of Astoria, Ore., drowned herself because her husband refused to allow her to hold the baby.

The sufferers by the great Boston fire, nineteen years ago, who still survive, were paid \$2,360 during the past year.

A noticeable stone in the graveyard of the old Dutch church at Claverack, N. Y., is of plain white marble and bears simply the letters P. P. C. They are the initials of the one who lies beneath.

Peninsular Savings Bank

94 Griswold Street.

Capital, \$500,000
Four per cent Interest paid on Savings Deposits.
Accounts solicited and every accommodation extended consistent with safe banking.

JOSEPH B. MOORE, Cashier.

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK

Open Every Evening

4 PER CENT

Pays 4 per cent. on all Savings Deposits. Money deposited before the 5th will draw interest from 1st of month.

53,000 Pleased Purchasers!

Weber, Boardman & Gray and Newby & Evans Pianos.

If you would like to join this army and become the possessor of one of these Superb Pianos, call at

LING'S MUSIC HOUSE,

67 Monroe Avenue, corner Randolph Street.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

First National Bank Detroit, Mich.

At Detroit, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, Dec. 2, 1901.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$2,767,504 85
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,088 04
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	60,000 00
Stocks, securities, claims, etc.	20,647 50
Due from approved reserve agents	811,897 92
Due from other national banks	163,236 75
Due from state banks and banks	79,460 81
Legal tender notes	7,500 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	2,428 00
Checks and other cash items	97,016 11
Due from other banks	31,248 00
Fractional paper currency, notes and cents	206 56
Specie	106,236 50
Legal tender notes	198,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250 00
Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	1,000 00
Total	\$3,811,866 12

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$1,000,000 00
Surplus fund	45,000 00
Undivided profits	64,469 01
National bank notes outstanding	42,250 00
Individual deposits subject to check	997,756 11
Demand certificates of deposit	696,974 58
Certified checks	2,653 17
1,371 60	
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,371 60
Due to state banks and bankers	682,681 97
Due to state banks and bankers	562,890 78
Total	\$3,811,866 12

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, Julius P. Gilmore, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of December, 1901.

CHARLES H. AYERS,
Notary Public, Wayne county, Mich.
Correct—Attest:
A. E. F. WHITE,
JAMES E. DAVIS, } Directors.
F. W. HAYES.

Cheapest Wall Paper House

—In the City—

Paper 3, 4 and 5c per Roll.

White - 6 cts

Gilt - 8 and 10

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Paper Hanging and Decorating.

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210 Michigan Avenue.

A. Laitner,

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White Wash, Kalsomine, Paint, Varnish

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BRUSHES, ETC.,

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JAMES CORNELL

Painting in All Branches.

Dealer in Wall Paper.

Paper Hanging and Free-coloring

Wall Paper 3 cents per Roll.

630 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

"YOU WE MEAN"

—SMOKY—

"VIM,"

THE BEST 5c CIGAR ON EARTH

ED. BURK'S,

36 MONROE AVE. WE MAKE 'EM

ICE CREAM

FLINN & DURFEE'S

One Quart 30c Two Quarts 50c One

Dollar per Gallon Delivered.

SPECIAL RATES to Churches, Societies and

Boarding Houses.

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204 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

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MILLIONS IN IT!

Pensions and Bounties.

New Laws, New Rulings

New Decisions,

Soldiers, Sailors.

Their Widows, Children

Mothers, Fathers, Sisters

and Brothers entitled to

PENSIONS.

NEW LAW.

Soldiers and Sailors who have become

disabled since the war are entitled to

Pension—No evidence required.

WIDOWS and CHILDREN

Are entitled to pension—regardless of

cause of the soldier's death—Thou-

sands of claims heretofore reject-

ed are now good.

Apply at once to

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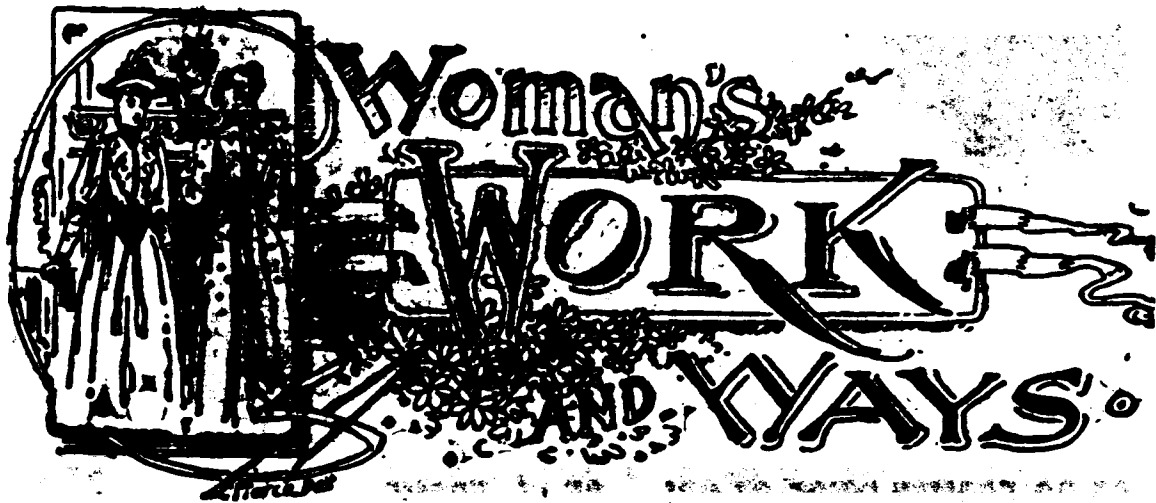
Undertakers AND

Practical Embalmers.

51 Monroe Ave., Detroit

Established in 1861.

TELEPHONE 637



FASHION'S FANCIES.

One of the impossibilities is to predict what coming styles may be. Not so very long ago, those who are supposed to know heralded the decline of jet, and the bargain counter showed beautiful patterns which were sold "for a song," but the strong-minded who wanted to wear jet, and were brave enough to do as they pleased, wore it, and now hats, bonnets, dresses and wraps, all glitter with jet, the price of which has rapidly "gone up" with its popularity. There is this difference, however, that it is more generally worn on colored dresses than black.

In fact, in spite of fashion's dictum, black is not as popular this winter as we were led to suppose it would be. Black in combinations is popular enough, but the all black cashmere received its death knell when a prominent lecturer declared it to be unbecoming to women over twenty and under fifty. The large number of society women between those ages will not risk emphasizing the lines and pallor by anything regarded as trying to the complexion. So black is not in favor with people not in mourning.

Speaking of complexions, there are all sorts of tonics on the market, and now some beneficent soul has invented a tonic for the skin. Not a cosmetic, but a real medicine for the skin, which, it is claimed, helps the circulation, makes the flesh hard and smooth, and prevents wrinkles. This is the formula: Two ounces of spirits of ammonia, two ounces of spirits of camphor, one cupful of seasalt, two cupfuls of alcohol. Put in a quart bottle and fill with boiling water. Shake before using. Use it daily on face, neck and arms, and enjoy the sensation of growing young again.

Not only the outside but the inside of your gown must now be a thing of beauty, and the list of articles necessary for the correct finish of a gown grows longer with each visit to the dressmaker. To be sure it is a pleasure to know that every part of our dress is exquisite in detail and workmanship, but how it does cost! And though it is sweetly suggestive of the sentiment expressed by the Hindu, who made the inside of his vase as lovely as the outside, on the principle that "the gods see inside," one is haunted with the notion that dressmakers and sentiment are two, and a much more mercenary idea has to do with the last of indispensables to a modern costume.

THE SAGINAW VALLEY.

Saginaw, Mich., Dec. 21.—Death has again visited our city and taken away one of its old and very highly respected citizens. Mrs. Phoebe Marshall, wife of Jas. Marshall, departed this life in full triumph of faith on Monday, Dec. 13th, after a long and painful illness. We believe she was a truly devoted Christian, as her conduct has always been that of a true disciple of Christ. She was a member of the Presbyterian church for years. The Rev. Bass conducted the obsequies, which with the choir selections were very impressive. She leaves a husband, one brother, and a host of friends to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Anna Butler, who has been ill for the past year, is thought to be slowly recovering.

Mr. Benjamin Steogal has a slight attack of the grip.

Mrs. Henry Brown is very ill, and Mr. Chas. Johnson and Mrs. Anderson are also confined to their homes by sickness.

Mrs. Birch, of Pontiac, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Williams.

The reception at the Baptist church on last Thursday evening was a very enjoyable assembly. The program was fine. Owing to sickness the Bay City choir was unable to attend. Nevertheless Saginaw is never behind when you want singing done, for we can safely say we have the talent here, and the singing was grand, together with the speeches made by Mr. Countee, master of ceremonies, and Saginaw's silver-tongued orator, Mr. W. L. Goodrich, the Rev. Johnson, pastor of the church, Rev. Mr. Hall, of the A. M. E. church, and the Rev. Mr. Harding, pastor of the Second Baptist church, Bay City. These gentlemen made some very good and cheering remarks which were highly appreciated.

The Rev. Harding made the welcome address; response by Rev. Johnson. Mrs. W. L. Goodrich organist, assisted by Miss Florence Butler.

We were very sorry that Mr. Chas. Ellis, sr., was unable to attend, being prevented by sickness. We hope in the near future to hear his welcome voice, for Mr. Ellis always has a word of warning and good cheer for both young and old.

The entertainment given by the A. M. E. Sunday school on Friday evening was a success, and the manner in which the Misses Redmond trained the children was certainly a credit to them. Thomas McComas, Sag-

inaw's comic speaker was received by hearty applause from the audience. Harry Jordan, Edith and Mary Green were also very good, not forgetting "The Xmas Dinner," given by Miss Mamie Hammond and a number of others, or I may say, as space will not permit me to mention all the names, the children all did well. Miss Claudia Jordan, who is a very fine speaker, was heartily received.

Mr. George Bowles and Mr. Henry Brown will give a fine ball in the McCormick hall on Christmas Eve, and a lively time is anticipated.

Tomorrow the Rev. Hill will make the first payment on a parsonage. It appears that despite every opposition Elder Hill is going on, and is determined to leave some mark behind in Saginaw. We are glad he is making his way to the front, for a parsonage is needed very much here, and it is a disgrace the people will not stand more by their pastor and help bear the burden. I feel confident if we do Elder Hill will have a parsonage in Saginaw that no minister in the connection will be ashamed to live in. However, he is going on and appears to think if Israel is not gathered, or in other words, if the Saginaw people are not more united, Cyrus shall not lose his reward.

Wishing the Plaindealer a prosperous New Year, Henrietta.

YPSILANTI JOTTINGS.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Dec. 27.—The concert given by the Good Samaritans was a grand success. The quarrel between Brutus and Cassius by J. L. Board and Rev. J. L. Davis, and the stump speech by James Shianer, were received with great applause "Dear Heart," by Miss Ada Wilson and Mrs. Rosa McCoy, a solo by Mr. Walters, and the duet, "Hope Beyond," by Romain and Frank Johnson, were all enjoyable selections.

The Ladies' Lyceum met with Mrs. E. Pollard last week. A great many interesting topics were discussed. The ladies are getting along nicely. They will hold their first anniversary, January 6.

Mr. George Perkins is in the city. Mr. Oscar Hamilton is spending vacation here.

Mr. Joseph Piever is very sick, and little hope is entertained of his recovery.

La grippe is quite prevalent here. Almost every one is sick with it. The Christmas trees at the A. M. E. and B. M. E. churches were as usual, good and well attended.

Mr. Joseph Moss is again in the city.

Mrs. Roadman is convalescent. R. M.

Flint News.

Flint, Mich., Dec. 28.—Mr. Chas. Williams and wife, of Jackson, are visiting in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Redmond are visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Maude Redmond has returned to Saginaw.

Geo. W. Johnson, of Lansing, is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Louisa Chase went to Canada to attend her sick brother.

The A. M. E. church gave a Christmas tree and a social Thursday evening, which was largely attended.

Mrs. M. A. C. Orrell gave to G. W. Brown a Christmas present of forty dollars. We wish her a happy New Year.

Miss Lyons, of Battle Creek, visited relatives in this city.

Mrs. Morgan is on the sick list.

Mrs. Janette Brown and daughter Laura are visiting in Detroit.

In the absence of Miss Laura Brown the choir did not sing Sunday.

Mr. Jasper Wright is visiting relatives in Saginaw.

Messrs. Benjamin Wright, Harrison Wright, Thomas Kelley and Samuel Dickens attended the dance at Saginaw Thursday evening.

The party given Christmas at the residence of Mr. Chas. Cole, was well attended.

A stitch in time saves nine. Subscribe for the Plaindealer. Only \$1 per year; 50 cents for three months; 75 cents for six months. W. N. V.

Allegan News.

Allegan, Mich., Dec. 21.—Everyone here is preparing for Christmas.

The Rev. Cross left Saturday for Kalamazoo, where he will preach at the Second Baptist church.

Mr. Henry Sturle is very sick with the grip.

Mr. Henry Hudson, who has been ill for some time, is rapidly falling.

Miss Peary Thomas is also ill with consumption.

The Wesleyan Methodists are trying to resurrect their church.

The Second Baptist church of Battle Creek, have extended a call to the Rev. W. A. Allen.

The Rev. Allen is a member of the Chain Lake Baptist association and from our acquaintance with him we have much hope of his success.

Important to You.

A large number of subscriptions to The Plaindealer expire with this issue. Some have been subscribers for a year or longer, some for six or three months. Of all these we desire to ask: Have you ever had cause to regret that you sent us your subscription to The Plaindealer? Has not the paper been all and more than we promised it should be—all that you could wish or desire? Have you not been repaid many times over for the small expenditure—in entertainment and instruction and in the useful hints and helps you have found in our columns? We can hardly see how it can be otherwise for we have a consciousness of giving to the public a very great return for the money we ask of them.

If the paper has pleased and benefited you in the past will you not subscribe again for 1892? Isn't it worth the trifling sum of One Dollar to insure the regular weekly visits of this paper to your home for an entire year to come? Considering the great value we give for the money, can you afford to be without it? If you will get friends to join you in subscribing, we will send you a handsome premium. Write us.

We hope that not one of our present subscribers will fail to renew for the new year. The Plaindealer for 1892 will be better and more interesting than ever before. We are continually adding new contributors to our columns and introducing new features, our constant aim being to make each issue more interesting, instructive and valuable than its predecessor. We endeavor to make our paper the best in existence.

Please send in your subscription as soon as possible. Do not put it off; do not neglect it.

South Bend Jottings.

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 23.—Mrs. Elizabeth Walker, Mrs. Emma Smith, Mrs. H. Jackson, Mrs. E. Calaway, Mrs. L. Johnson and Mrs. W. N. Snead are all down with the grip.

The members of the Sunday school are making preparations for an enjoyable Christmas.

The Rev. B. Smith returned home Friday. Those who heard him preach were well pleased with his sermon.

The special meetings have resulted in six additions to the church.

Mrs. N. Jones and Mrs. E. Johnson are improving in health.

Rev. W. W. Churchman is ill with the grip.

Mrs. Pope, who has been visiting her mother and friends has returned home.

Mrs. L. Matthews has returned from Ohio, where she has been visiting her father.

Our city has been visited by a Mr. Bell, who claims to be an evangelist but belonging to no particular denomination. He was one of the muscular preachers who lay off their coats and pitch in with great earnestness, but while we believe in zeal, and welcome ministers in good standing to our pulpits, we like to be assured of their field of labor and know something of their origin. G. D. S.

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 28.—The union Christmas tree was held at the Mt. Zion Baptist church. Rev. G. B. Pope opened the exercises with prayer. Mr. Martin, the superintendent of the Baptist school, gave the address of welcome, and Rev. Wesley Franklin responded, after which the children received many valuable presents. The music was furnished by Allen choir, and the whole affair passed off nicely.

Mrs. Lucy Matthews returned home Thursday from Ohio, where she has been visiting her father.

All hands at the Studebaker wagon works have two weeks' holidays.

Mrs. Alice Stewart and Mrs. Noah Churchman, of Cass, are visiting Mr. Webster James and wife.

Messrs. Henry White and Luther Curtis and Mrs. Jane Meyers went to Cass on Christmas day to the entertainment.

Mrs. Charles Mitchell is spending Christmas at Chain Lake.

Mrs. Calaway and sister, of Michigan, are visiting her son, Mr. Chas. Calaway.

Mrs. E. H. Jackson is sick with the grip. Mrs. Rev. Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Churchman are also on the sick list.

Mr. Bryant and wife, of Chain Lake, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Frank Guest is home on a vacation from his school in Michigan.

Sault Ste. Marie News.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Dec. 26.—The Rev. Robert W. Wallace, the evangelist, who has been saving souls by the score in the Canadian "Soo" for some weeks past, created a sensation to day by marrying one of his converts, Miss Rachel E. Ross.

The commotion all arises from the fact that Mr. Wallace is white, while his bride is as black as the ace of spades, so to speak. The bride is well known on this side of the river. Her brother John Ross, the leading chimney sweep, and her sister, Hannah Ross, restaurant cook.

Miss Ednorah Nahar will sail for Europe soon.

Rev. J. J. Smallwood took a steam er for Europe last week.

ADRIAN NOTES.

Adrian, Mich., Dec. 28.—Christmas has come and gone, at least as a day in time. But to many people Christmas of '91 will ever be a green spot in the memory of old and young. And the small boy of to-day will, in the years to come, when he shall have reached to man's estate, look back with a pleasure akin to longing to the Xmas of '91 as an epoch characterized by a general good time.

There are still a great many cases of la grippe here, but so far there has been no death resulting from the disease.

There are also many strangers in town, some of whom will remain but a few days and some who will make Adrian their future home.

The local lodge of Good Samaritans elected officers at the regular weekly meeting, Monday evening. A list will be given in the next issue of the Plaindealer.

The Christmas exercises of the A. M. E. Sunday school were held at the church, Christmas Eve. They were conducted mostly by the juveniles, who demeaned themselves with credit. After the entertainment came the distribution of presents from a very large tree. There were many very nice and useful gifts, as well as lots of toys, so dear to the hearts of the little folks.

We are sorry to learn that Rev. Brown's family contemplates moving back to their old home in Ft. Wayne, Ind. Mrs. Brown, during the short time she has been with us, has by her many virtues and acts of kindness endeared herself to all who have made her acquaintance.

The Christmas cantata, "Court of Christmas," given by the Second Baptist Sunday school, Christmas night at the church, was the best ever given here by that church. Prof. Benj. Jackson and his four children rendered several choice selections on various instruments, and D. B. Wilson presided at the organ. The music of the Jackson family and the "Court of Christmas," is deserving of special mention. After the exercises and distribution of Christmas gifts, a choice lunch was served free. The church was crowded and everybody seemed to have a good time.

Mrs. Libbi Narten is reported very ill and not expected to live, from lung complaint resulting from the grip. Mrs. Craig is also very ill from the same.

Mr. Wm. Simpson's mother is very sick with la grippe; his wife, who has been sick, is improving.

Mr. Charles Dixon was confined to his home all last week with the fashionable, but is able to be out again; also, Mr. Levi Colman.

Miss Freeman has regained the use of her arm, though she is still confined to the house with la grippe and rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin are still very ill with la grippe, and Mrs. John Howard has been confined to her bed for the past ten days with the same complaint.

Mrs. Cox, of Toledo, O., is the guest of Mrs. Henry Harris. Her daughters, Misses Eva and Beatie, will remain for some time as the guests of Miss Jennie Harris.

Miss Mary Carmon, of Tecumseh, was the guest of Miss Maude Green Christmas; she returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Will Washington returned on the 24th from an extended visit in the West, and reports a very pleasant visit.

Mr. G. R. Underwood, of South Bend, Ind., is the guest of Miss Cora (Laurin); he will remain two or three weeks.

Mrs. Hattie Bradley, of Kalamazoo, is the guest of Mrs. Mary Johnson, and will remain two weeks.

Mr. Henry Johnson, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Lawson, and will make Adrian his home in the future.

Mrs. Mary W. Hall, of Milan, O., is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Carter.

Handsome invitations have been received here for the masquerade ball to be given by the Old Believers at the armory in Ypsilanti, Thursday evening, Dec. 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson entertained a large company of friends on Christmas. An elegant dinner was served and enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Mary Grassane went to Ft. Wayne, Ind., Friday, to visit her son, Mr. Fred Grassane.

Now make good resolutions for the coming year, and keep 'em.

Orange blossoms will appear soon; watch for them.

Watch meeting at both churches Thursday evening.

Subscribe for the Plaindealer.

I wish you all a happy New Year. Pop.

West Superior Notes.

West Superior, Wis., Dec. 20.—The Old Folks concert and Pink festival, given under the management of Mr. F. Douglass, was a very pleasant event and enjoyed by all present.

Those taking part deserve much credit. Their names are as follows: Messrs. F. Johnson, J. Butler, F. Boldon, W. Schenault, L. Smith and E. Mills, and Messrs. G. Streeter, I. Putnam, G. Washington, Heath, G. Pierce and B. Weston, and Misses Jessie Williams, Della Ver Valin and Susie Butler.

The young people of Superior were very much surprised to hear of the marriage of Miss Florence Leland, of New Brighton, Pa., and Mr. W. Lehmann, of Lexington, Ky., on the 16th.

A mistake was made in last week's letter regarding the sum cleared by the Willing Workers. The amount was \$14.98, instead of \$4.98.

Church News.

Method A. M. E.—Corner of Hastings and Lapoleon streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 p. m.—Rev. John M. Eason, pastor.

Episcopal A. M. E.—Calhoun street, near Sunbeam. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 p. m.—Rev. J. H. Alexander, pastor.

Evangelical A. M. E.—Services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 p. m. Rev. N. Pharis, pastor.

Second Baptist.—Croghan street, near Beaman. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 p. m.—Rev. F. H. McDonald, pastor.

St. Matthew's Episcopal.—Corner Anthony and Elizabeth streets. Sunday services: Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m. Morning Prayer and psalm on 9:30 a. m. Sunday School, 9:30 p. m. Evening Prayer and psalm, 4 p. m. C. H. Thompson, D. D., rector.

Method Baptist.—Columbia street, near Howard. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service.—Rev. W. A. Meredith, pastor.

Rev. Henry W. Knight started New York ministers at their weekly meeting a short time ago by proposing a plan for establishing billiard rooms and bowling alleys in churches to attract poor people away from saloons.

The Rev. Mr. Tillman, of Atlanta, Ga., recently broke the record by immersing 87 converts in 40 minutes.

The widow of a Presbyterian minister is conducting classes of ladies in Bible history in Evanston and Oakland, near Chicago, and her classes are attracting much attention. Bible history and poetry can be made more interesting than English history or Browning poetry, and students are discovering this fact, with the prospect of such classes being rapidly multiplied.

The Rev. Mr. Steward, for several years pastor of Mound street Baptist church, Cincinnati, has resigned.

Bishop Brooks, of Massachusetts, has subjected himself to renewed criticism by preaching a sermon in which he spoke of beauty in woman as a snare and its cultivation not desirable. Both men and women took exceptions to his sermon.

W. H. Lewis, a minister of Lincoln, Ill., on a visit to Streator, Ill., looked upon the wine too long, and was arrested in the streets of the village as a common drunkard.

President Duntion, of Clifton university, of Orangeburg, S. C., favors the election of an Afro-American bishop in the M. E. church.

Bishop Joseph P. Thompson, of the A. M. E. Zion church, and his wife celebrated their golden wedding at their home in Newbury, N. C., December 16.

The Rev. Dr. R. F. Hurley, of the Charles street church, Boston, opened the session of the United States court with prayer recently. The service has hitherto been performed by the Rev. Phillip Brooks.

After a long struggle with debt, the Zion A. M. E. church of North Russell street, of Boston, breathes freely once more. To celebrate their emancipation they held a jubilee last week and pastor and people, old and young, members and friends, raised their voices in thanks for their improved condition. Much credit is due their popular young pastor, Rev. George Blackwell, and Trustee Robinson for this consummation of their hopes. When all colored churches shake themselves free from debt the race will make a desirable step towards progress.

While attempting to discipline an unruly church member the Rev. McAllister, of Aberdeen, Miss., was struck on the head and seriously disabled.

Piqua Notes.

Piqua, O., Dec. 27.—Mr. Dave Dickerson, who had his foot crushed, died last Monday evening and was interred at Forest Hill cemetery, P. M. Weddell, of Calvary Baptist church, officiating.

Miss Clara Moss left last Thursday for Chicago, to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Bowles will spend the holidays in Columbus.

Mrs. Maggie Green will spend her holidays in Springboro, O.

Mrs. John Nichols will spend a few months in Logansport, Ind.

Mr. Joseph Wilson is recovering from an attack of la grippe.

Mr. Wash Williams is on the sick list.

The Cyrene Sunday school gave a Christmas tree for the benefit of the little ones.

Cyrene church gave a fair and supper on Christmas day which was a success.

Mr. Taylor Madison and Miss Emma Peel were married Thursday evening, Rev. N. M. Mitchell, of Cyrene M. E. church officiating.

Rev. Henry Reichold, of Park avenue Baptist church is at present in the city. D. A. M.

We are having referred to us numerous inquiries regarding rates of fare, train facilities from citizens of Grand Rapids, Muskegon and other places on our lines and which have been written to the agents of lines away off somewhere "Acres of diamonds over again" Illustrative of the fiction that everything out of the common must be away off somewhere—anywhere but right where we live. People fall somehow to understand that a trip starting from here to anywhere on earth can be as well arranged for here as not and for many places it can be attended to much better. Try and remember please that if you want to start over the D., L. & N. call on the agent in your own town and you can get the information required sooner than by writing to some one hundreds of miles away.