

THE PLAIN DEALER.

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DETROIT, MICH., SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

WHOLE NO. 379.

A SINGLE PATH OF DUTY.

THE GOVERNMENT MUST SUPERVISE ITS OWN WORK.

The Nation's Liberty Involved.—The Same Old Fight.—Not Free If Not Free.—No Backward Step.

We appreciate the efforts of certain leading race journals to have the Lodge bill so amended as shall afford the fullest protection to every citizen. We commend this well meant endeavor. We favor whatever influence may be made to suppress outrage. But the wretch who through sheer villainy urges the defeat of this bill is guilty of unmitigated treachery.

The Democratic party of the South has openly thrown off all disguise and boldly announced its policy to be the deprivation of certain American citizens of the usufruct of their lawful votes. Contrary to our national constitution, they propose to do this by any means, lawful or unlawful. In defiance of all law and the fundamental principles of our great government, they propose to nullify the righteous sanction of a brave patriotic and self governing people. Does not such an announcement challenge the loyalty and put to a test the fidelity and courage of every citizen, and shall the true and loyal element of the country forfeit their honor, self-devotion and heroic sacrifices put forth in the interest of free government and national unions? Who then will oppose the great bill now before Congress? Who will raise his voice against its adoption when he knows that it is offered in the interest of a permanent peace, fair play and universal justice? What man who desires the true welfare of his country would not deplore the defeat of the great measure pending before the American Senate?

In viewing the present rebellious condition of the country, where anarchy, lynch law and misrule reign, it betrays a revolting picture of gross injustice, flagrant, shameful, crying, appalling injustice hardly creditable to modern ears. The daring attempt of a class of men under the government to rob one portion of American citizens of their constitutional rights eclipses anything known in the world's history.

Will Congress blindly fold its arms upon it and content itself that all is well? The idea is dangerous in the extreme and if it be conceived in conscious candor, it must emanate from some newly awakened Rip Van Winkle whose sleep bedimmed mind has not kept pace with passing events. But it is our task as lovers of the rights of man, as friends of humanity the world over, and as the uncompromising advocate of eternal justice to plead the cause of good government in America and to preserve with inconceivable purpose the cherished hopes and institutions of the republic. It is ours to preserve intact the organic law of the land and render it so flexible, so rigid and exacting as to protect the rights of the weakest and humblest from invasion, and doubly traitorous is he who forges weapons for our enemies.

Now while it is observed that a few ambitious politicians, mugwumps and milk and water Republicans have pronounced against this bill, yet it is the judgement of all fair minded people that the proposed measure is one of binding necessity. That there are impending evils threatening the nation cannot be denied. Something then must be done, and that speedily. The government must protect itself, it must assert its powers, it must be felt in the exercise of its authority. It must stand supreme in its functions mediate and immediate or it must cease to exist. It cannot afford to shirk its own responsibilities, it must reign in the majesty and dignity of its powers or it must in its impotency surrender to mob violence, outrage and rebellion.

But a government that will not protect itself, that will not protect the franchises of the people does not deserve to live. A Congress that will timidly shrink from a duty of such grave magnitude cannot escape the well merited imputation of being unfaithful to posterity.

It required nerve to establish this government, it required nerve to save it from rebellion and overthrow and it requires today foresight and courage to turn it from its present moorings and slay the evils which threaten to undermine its very pillars. It would have been well and timely had this bill been incorporated into the reconstruction laws just after the war. It would have saved the country an enormous amount of trouble and treasure. But it is the needful measure of the hour. Let the worst come to the worst, it will be better that in the struggle for existence, the nation travel meet the issue in defense of law and honor, than suffer insult and outrage from traitors at home. This disgraceful whining against the bill means license and opportunity to stab and murder loyal citizens, to encourage the inclinations of bad men who favor division, who believe in American slavery and who plot to inaugurate a war of rebellion upon another plan.

Let the time serving demagogues and timid Republicans kick against the bill if they will, let those who seek notoriety at the sacrifice of constitutional liberty and

at the peril of national life, oppose a measure so just and wise, there nevertheless remains but a single path to duty in this matter and that is to enact this bill into law.

This villainous cry of white man's government hurled in the teeth of the nation has always meant rebellion, it has always meant war upon the constitution, war upon the liberties of the people, red handed, bloody war upon the loyal masses and all who believe in a government of the people and for the people.

It is a question then of grave moment, whether the national government shall supervise its own work and do its own counting, whether false registration, false voting, false canvassing, ballot box stuffing, intimidation and repealing shall be longer tolerated. It is a question whether the nation shall stand guard or leave it to a self-interested, unscrupulous class to override the law and defraud the government. This is the question which the American Congress is called upon to decide. How can it evade it without sacrificing the national honor? How can the true loyalists pass it by without stultifying themselves?

Colored Republicans must be counted as well when making representation as when reckoning the population. The government is sworn and in duty bound to look after this matter. It involves the nation's liberty, its interests and its very life. The equities of the citizen rests with the nation and it is only right in the face of innumerable grievances that national law should rectify them.

The suppression of the ballot is the old fight of the nobles against the commons of England, it is the fight of secession against union, it is the fight of the proud, Southern oligarchy against popular government, against manhood suffrage and, it is the great moral danger which lurks in the pathway of patriotic freedom struggling to preserve the blessings of liberty to all men.

Good government has been the watch cry of the American people, but we need free government which is the best evidence of self government. We cannot have a free government without a pure, honest government. No government is truly honest and just which does not afford equal protection to all its citizens, which does not mutually guard the rights of each citizen and defend the people from each other in their lives and liberties.

The abuse of the ballot in the South but faintly illustrates the not yet terminated dangers to the Republic. These dangers serve as a warning and will be cheaply purchased if timely heeded. That we are in a transition state of society, when the old levels are heaved up or displaced by expansive forces from beneath must be admitted, yet we can make but a faint guess as to results. But an obstinate disregard of the future and a blind adherence to present objects only have destroyed parties and wrought a nation's ruin. Neglect of coming events has involved earth's mightiest powers in the most perplexing conflicts while they slept in fancied security. Surely the nation need entertain no dread of retribution. It has had its vicissitudes and in a manner peculiar to itself. They were all providential and not fortuitous, for every misfortune and every calamity has conducted to some general good. Charged then with a cause so just, with a liberty so ennobling, with a constitution so broad and a Republic so grand, so full of promise for all time, we should be true to the demands of duty, strengthen the fortresses or American nationality and take no backward step against the advancing strides of the nation to a lasting peace and security. **SENTINEL.**

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 8.

Organized a Drum Corps.

FT. WAYNE, Sept. 8.—Mrs. Ada Wilson returned to her home in Columbus, Ohio, last Tuesday after a visit of two months with the family of John Brown, Miss Ottilie Brown accompanying her.—Mr. Ransom Young has made some nice improvements on his home property.—Mrs. Emily Anderson was called to the sick bed of her daughter Maggie Black at Wabash, Ind., who is very ill with the fever.—Mrs. C. F. Hill will visit at Jackson, Mich., this week while the Elder is at conference.—Elder Hill leaves for conference today.—Last Monday being Labor day there was a grand parade.—Mr. Henry Moss was here from Peru.—Messrs. Fred and Isaac Gresham have returned from Adrian.—The young men have organized a drum corps here. They will give a concert Sept. 24th to help pay for instruments. **W. S. J.**

Prohibition Meeting.

BATTLE CREEK, Sept. 8.—Our city was all astir today on account of the grand rally held by the Prohibitionists. Prominent speakers were present in the person of ex-Governor St. John of Kansas and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop of Jackson. The governor is an entertaining speaker and elicited the closest attention and the liberal applause from the audience. Mrs. Lathrop spoke to a large audience at Hamblen's opera house in the evening.—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay died last week. The funeral was held Wednesday from the residence, Rev. G. W. Brown officiated, the family have the sympathy of many friends. Several will attend the association in Canada this week.—An entertainment was given at the A. M. E. church Monday evening for the benefit of the pastor.—Rev. Pope left Tuesday for the annual conference which meets at Saginaw.

Read THE PLAIN DEALER.

A BEAR STORY.

Adrian Fifty Years Ago.—Personal and Impersonal.

ADRIAN, Sept. 9.—“Well sir, I have lived here 53 years” said a well-known old citizen one day last week to a gentleman guest at his dinner table. The visitor was rhapsodizing on the beauty of Adrian, its pretty surroundings, the general air of comfort of its homes and had just asked mine host the number of years he had claimed Adrian as his home. “Why, all through this part of town you could hunt and find too, any kind of game you wanted including wild cats. I remember seeing hounds chase deer right through Maumee street, and when the Presbyterian church used to be on Church street on the lot next to the engine house, which is used now as a woodyard, one Sunday a lot of us little fellows went behind the church to pick hazelnuts. The hazel brush grew right up to the church and the nuts were just as thick as hair on a dog's back. You could pick up a bushel quicker'n I can tell it.” “Well sir we had filled about two pockets all around when one of the boys yelled out ‘Look there!’ and we all looked there to see a big bear less distance away from us than the width of Broad street. How we scampered into Sunday school and the superintendent and all the other men rushed home for their guns and started in pursuit of Mr. Bear. They got him near sundown and sir he weighed something over four hundred pounds.”

Here occurred a chorus of ‘mys’ ‘gracious’ and dining was resumed a supper having occurred at the first mention of bear.

The sad news reached Adrian last Thursday of the sudden death from typhoid fever of Mr. George Blous. The deceased was well known here and many hearts throb in sympathy with the wife and sister who buried their dead in the night, it being impossible to procure ice to keep the remains until they could be sent here. At this writing a message has been received from his sister Mrs. Mary Howard who says they are watching by the bedside of the oldest daughter who is lying into death of the same fever.

Elder Gillard who was summoned home to his daughter's bedside had to leave his family and go to Lima, Ohio, to care for his oldest son who was fatally injured in a railroad accident. When a man is in trouble he needs friends and money. Let every one help Elder Gillard.

It you were not at the benefit social Wednesday night do not hesitate to see some of the committee in charge and put a few dimes in their hands to enlarge the sum realized.

Mrs. W. H. Gurley and Miss Frankie Skipperth were appointed by the Chain Lake S. S. convention corresponding delegates to the Amherstburg which convened Amherstburg Sept. 10th.

Have you seen Mr. Wallace's patent stopper? It is fine, can be used in any kind of bottle and whether the contents be ink, wine, vinegar, etc., it is not necessary to remove the stopper to pour or use the liquid. When put in use the stopper is perfectly tight.

Mr. York Nichols of Blissfield, spent a few days last week in the city.—Mr. Hill of Toledo, is an efficient addition to Mr. Gough's corps of assistants.—Miss Ella Underwood has returned from a delightful visit in Cleveland.

The correspondent will be very glad for any items of news, the same to be left at 67 Broad street.

G. S. L.

Anxious About Their Minister.

YPSILANTI, Sept. 9.—Mrs. E. H. Johnson and Mrs. Francis J. Johnson left Tuesday morning for a two week's visit to friends in Battle Creek.—To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson, a boy, Sunday morning.—Messrs. Norris, Marshall, Parker and Long visited Ann Arbor Sunday.—Mr. Sam'l Woods of Ann Arbor visited in Ypsilanti Sunday.—The A. M. E. congregation is quite interested about who will fill their pulpit the ensuing year. The conduct of Bishop Brown in sending Rev. D. P. Brown to Milwaukee might be repeated in regard to Ypsilanti. The trustees have their heads together and all know what that means.—Jas. H. Kersey returned Tuesday from Chicago. He is looking finely. He took possession of choir and Sabbath school Sunday.—Mr. E. H. Johnson is fitting up the old Express block for a tonorial parlor. He will put in three chairs and have everything in first-class style.—Mr. T. S. Roadman has removed his restaurant to the next door adjoining Mr. Johnson and am glad to say that he runs the finest, largest and cleanest restaurant in the city. May success follow both these enterprising business men.—Mr. Jas. Preston is having a house moved onto his lot on Harriet street.—Mr. Henry Gaines is visiting parents and friends.—Very cool weather. **F. J. J.**

Caught the Fox.

An Afro-American in Nashville is preparing to make big money in some ‘go as you please’ soon. The other day on the farm of Capt. T. W. Green on Whites Creek near the city a fox that had been captured in a trap was turned loose in the face of a pack of hounds and a body of horsemen for a chase. The Afro-American joined in the chase and outstripping both horses and dogs captured the fox alive with his hands.

Mrs. Delaney, mother of Mrs. E. McCoy, is visiting the conference at Saginaw.

THE A. M. E. CONFERENCE.

PROMISES OF A SUCCESSFUL SESSION AT SAGINAW.

A Full Attendance.—Improved Reports.—Eloquent Sermons.—Some Things to be Considered.—Saginaw's Welcome.

The fourth annual session of the Michigan conference of the A. M. E. church convened at the German M. E. church Wednesday morning at 10:30. The Rt. Rev. John M. Brown of Washington, D. C., being the presiding bishop. Among the visitors to the conference are Dr. W. B. Derrick missionary secretary and M. E. Bryant of Selma, Ala., editor of the Southern Christian Recorder. Rev. D. P. Brown and J. M. Henderson of the Iowa conference the Rev. C. S. Jacobs, presiding elder of the Galesburg district of Iowa, and the Rev. Hinton of Indiana. Wednesday's sessions were devoted to the appointment of officers of the conference, committees and listening to reports from the various stations. The attendance at the conference is good and the reports show marked improvement over those of any previous year. As some of them, notably that from Detroit were quite long their consideration was continued until Thursday. On Wednesday afternoon the Rev. Hill of South Bend, Ind., preached the annual sermon which was followed by holy communion.

At the evening session the Rev. Henderson of Detroit, preached the educational sermon after which Bishop Brown and other prominent speakers addressed the audience. The missionary sermon will be given by Rev. Brown of Detroit, Thursday night. Among the important measures to be considered this year is the purchase of an Episcopal residence in the district and at one time it was thought that Chicago would be selected as the place for it, but the price of desirable real estate in that city made it objectionable and it is now thought that the purchase of the late Bishop Quinn's residence in Richmond, Indiana, will be consummated. The conference has been cordially welcomed to the city by all classes of its citizens, the Rev. Colman having been ably seconded in his efforts to make the meeting a success. His success in doing so is gratifying to the citizens and very pleasant to the visitors.

WILEY JONES' NEST EGG.

What Induced This Successful Business Man to Begin to Save.

A correspondent of the New York ‘Herald’ writes from Pine Bluff, Ark., and says: “Wiley Jones without a doubt, is one of the first citizens of this place. He is the owner of the citizen's street railway system, and through industry and good judgement, has since his freedom amassed a fortune, according to common report, upward of \$300,000. When asked his opinion about the Force bill, he expressed himself as follows:—

“Being neither a political or an educated man I do not consider myself good authority on the questions contained in the Lodge bill. Some of them are altogether too large for my understanding. However, I will say, since freedom I have endeavored to be a practical man, striving to have a bank account and a competency—am in that line yet. If, however, I had my way, I would see that every colored voter would refrain from voting at any election for five years at least. If our people could be induced to do so, I sincerely believe that our condition could be improved in every way. Too much politics has been the ruin of some of our best prepared young men. We need more industrial schools, more mechanics, more land owners and fewer politicians.”

To which ‘Pencil Pusher’ in the Philadelphia Tribune adds: “Mr. Jones' life, like that of other men, who through pluck and economy, earn a competence, has had several peculiar phases, one of which I will mention. Mr. Jones is a barber by trade, and was in his younger days, inclined, as is the average young barber, to be flashy. He was shaving a gentleman one day who had a beautiful and solitary in his shirt front, and the gem so tickled Mr. Jones' eye that he asked the gentleman what a pin like that was worth, whereupon the gentleman responded only \$100. So from that day Mr. Jones made up his mind to get a pin like it and began saving his money until he had \$100. But when he went to buy a pin like it he discovered that the price was \$1,000. So he resolved to put the money in a bank and the \$100 was the foundation of economy and consequent worth.”

No Separate Seats For Them.

The United Order of True Reformers, a secret society of the South, held its tenth annual session in Washington last week. The organization embraces banking, endowment and insurance features. During the past year \$20,000 has been paid out in endowments and deposits amounting to \$60,000 have been received. The organization is preparing to build a \$15,000 theatre in Richmond, Va.

An comrade of Company C, Third U. S. Colored Infantry reading this notice please send your address to W. H. Stark, 323 Adams street, Buffalo, N. Y., and oblige an old comrade. **Adv 143**

ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

Morris Brown college opened this term with an enrollment of 810.

The state convention of Kansas failed to nominate John L. Waller for auditor.

Mr. Sherman Harvey of Douglas county, Kas., has been nominated clerk of the district court.

Mr. H. O. Tanner, son of Bishop Tanner, will go to Europe this winter to complete his art studies.

Dr. N. F. Mossell of Philadelphia, has been arrested and placed under \$3,000 bail for alleged malpractice.

Irene Sumbly, aged 14 years, is said to have eloped from the home of her father Dr. Sydney A. Sumbly of Washington, D. C.

A call has been issued by the ‘Colored Reform Clubs’ of New York for a conference on tariff reform to be held at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 12th.

On an excursion from Savannah to Albany a row was started and before the fight was over seven women were shot dead and several others wounded.

Monroe I. Hughes who three years ago entered the Roger Williams university to study the ministry was arrested in Nashville last week on the double charge of forgery and horse stealing.

Miss Emily Ashton, daughter of a prominent white citizen of Northwood, Pa., eloped Aug. 31 with William Thompson her father's coachman. Thompson has a wife and three children.

The Texas Reporter tells of a man who earns eight dollars a week and spends four dollars and twenty cents riding on a ‘flying jenny.’ In five weeks this manly amusement has cost him \$21.00.

The Rev. E. A. Berry of Clark university has been elected president of a new university at Fort Payne, Alabama. During the summer he traveled through the North and secured a subscription of \$100,000 for the school.

Mrs. Georgiana Alden widow of a New York millionaire, has written a letter to an aged Afro-American woman formerly employed by her asking for aid stating that she is destitute and starving. Business reverses had brought her to poverty.

Mr. E. M. Hewlett was nominated justice of the District of Columbia by Attorney General Miller not long since. The nomination was opposed by his brother-in-law Fred Douglas Jr. The charges made were proven false by Mr. Hewlett and the senate has since confirmed the appointment.

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last ‘Free Trip to Europe’ having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and \$200 extra for expenses, to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three words ‘BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.’ Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest list. Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send six U. S. 2c stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample number of *The Queen*. Address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Toronto, Canada.

Returned From The Association.

SANDUSKY, Ohio, Sept. 7.—Mr. John Esley has returned home again.—Mrs. Washing has returned home from the Association at Columbus.—Mrs. S. Taylor, Mrs. G. Bartlett and Rev. George D. Smith have returned home from the Association at Columbus, O.—Mrs. George Sublett left on Wednesday to join her husband in Chicago.—Public schools opened last week with a good attendance. Mr. Fred Martian is home from Indianapolis and has taken a chair in Mr. N. Jones' barber shop.—We are having good rains now.—Next week is the fair, plenty of visitors will be in town.—Many Sunday school workers are already satisfied that the pastor is the general superintendent of the school, but ignorance is one of the greatest evils to our church and schools and prosperity can never be where it prevails.—Mrs. J. Root is enjoying a pleasant from her aunt and cousin of Windsor. **G. D. S.**

Going To Liberia.

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 2.—A movement is on foot in this city that will probably result in the migration to Liberia of hundreds of colored people. Thomas Peck of Washington, D. C., agent of the Colonization society, arrived today, and a meeting in the interest of the movement was held tonight, presided over by the chairman of the Hamilton County Colonization society, at which speeches were made by prominent colored men advocating the movement. The arrangement is that the Chattanooga emigrants shall pay their way as far as Savannah, Ga. where they will take ship.

The pastor, members, and stewards of Bethel church made farewell addresses at the official meeting Monday evening.

To Correspondents: Don't Be Late.

We cannot insure the publication of correspondence which reaches us later than Tuesday. A number of our correspondents should pay attention to the hints below. Don't blame us if your letters are not published.—Editor.

- All matter for publication must reach us by Tuesday noon to insure insertion in the following issue.
- Personal jokes are not wanted.
- Do not write matter for publication and business orders upon the same sheet of paper.
- Want of space will not permit of extended notices of entertainments, parties, receptions, etc. Send us the news. Make your letters short and readable.
- Make your letters and communications as short as possible.
- Sign your FULL NAME, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. No matter if you have been corresponding for years, always SIGN YOUR OWN NAME.
- Be brief, on time, and do not say Mr. "So and So" is sick when he only has the finger-ache!
- Correspondents will please remember that advertisements, lists of wedding presents, lengthy obituary notices, speeches, resolutions, poetry and inquiries for relatives must be paid for. Our advertising rates will be sent you on application.

Agents, Attention!

- Our agents are required to make returns and remittances for the papers of the preceding month not later than the tenth of each month—and no papers will be sent to any agent who fails to comply with the above.
- No papers will be sold on credit unless the agent chooses to pay for them and run the risk of collection.
- Excuses and promises do not pay our expenses, etc. PLAINDALER Co. Sept. 1, '90.

A Parting Reception.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 8.—St. Mark's church is once more supplied with a minister in the person of the Rev. R. H. Williamson who was last year stationed at Minneapolis. He brings with him his wife and daughters who promise to be desirable acquisitions to both church and social circles.—The young people assisted by their elder friends are arranging a parting testimonial reception in honor of Miss Hughes before she leaves us for her new field of labor in the Blue Grass state. Every effort is being made to make the reception a pleasant memory to Miss Hughes during her ten months' absence.—The Democratic congressional convention nominated a millionaire candidate, Jno. Mitchell, son of the late Alexander Mitchell, but we are satisfied that "Little Yan" will clean him out as he has done before, for though not a millionaire he is a hustler and is very sure to succeed himself at Washington.

Seek Other Avenues.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 10.—Among the many able Afro-American teachers of Memphis are a number of individuals who, while masters of their calling, would undoubtedly achieve fame and wealth in other walks of life, and who are certainly to a degree, sacrificing themselves on the altar of race love. Many women and men among them have already distinguished themselves by evidence of genius in other directions than the way they have chosen, and since we need so much more criminal lawyers, practical chemists, trained musicians and vocalists it would be gratifying to see some of our teachers turn their attention to those pursuits.

The Willing Workers' clubs of the Macedonia and Central Baptist churches will run an excursion over the Tennessee Midland railroad to East Station for the benefit of their churches.—Miss Lena Johnson is still very sick.—Miss Rose Johnson has returned from a three week's visit to Helena, Ark.

Mrs. Taylor Carter of Jackson, is visiting Mrs. Richards of Antioch street.

Mrs. H. Jolner has returned home after having spent a pleasant visit at Grimsby, Ont.

A goodly number of people took advantage of the grape gathering excursion to Put-in-Bay Tuesday, under the management of the I. O. U. B. S. of J. society. On the return trip, the steamer Frank E. Kirby, which carried the party is said to have had on board more delicious grapes than passengers, who numbered about 300 or more.

An Embarrassment of Riches.

New Jersey has a school fund of \$4,000,000 and doesn't know what to do with it. It can't be used for anything but the public schools, and not very much of it is allowed to go there, only a part of the annual income being available, so jealously has the State Constitution guarded its sacredness. Meanwhile it is piling up every year, and the Commissioners are at their wits' ends to find an investment for it. The original idea was to have a fund large enough to entirely support the schools throughout the State, but that it is said, would take \$70,000,000, and besides, it is generally believed that it is better for the school system to have the local schools directly provided for by local taxes. People take more interest in something they have to pay for.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

- The prohibitionists of Iowa have nominated their state ticket.
- SIXTEEN of the 18 shot towers of the country have formed a trust.
- The freight blockade on the New York Central in the vicinity of Albany has been raised.
- The Kickapoo Indians in Indian territory refuse to be enumerated by the government officials.
- POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER has sold his wholesale carpet house in Philadelphia.

SOUTH DAKOTA Indians are fast dying off. Severe winters and efforts to have the Indians change their mode of living are given as the causes.

ALL New York Central strikers have been definitely warned that they must vacate the houses rented from the railroad company within 30 days.

OVER 1,000 miners around Morewood and Scottsdale, Pa., are on a strike because asked to work with non-union men, and there is trouble of a serious nature threatened.

A DELEGATE of the painters' union to the Baltimore convention of the federation of labor denounced Powderly as the Jonah of the K. of L., and hoped that the Denver convention would cast him overboard and no whale cast him up.

ALEXANDER SORDEN of Harrington, Md., who died a few days ago, had long been a source of wonder to physicians because of a physical shrinking that followed sickness causing his stature to become one foot less than it was during health.

NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD ETHEL CURTIS, a typewriter and stenographer living in New York, fell asleep on a bed while smoking a cigarette. The latter ignited the bed clothing, and Ethel was so badly burned that she died soon after being taken to the hospital.

NEAR Spokane Falls, W., Saturday night, John Wolvertiffe, a section foreman on the Northern Pacific, refused liquor to two Indians and they promptly knocked him down with a club. When he regained consciousness he found that he had been scalped. He will probably die.

T. L. MASON, a telegraph operator at Canton Junction, Md., was struck by lightning last Friday evening, and a watch and chain which he carried was totally destroyed. His body was marked by the fluid, but the watch probably saved his life, keeping the bolt from entering his body.

YORK REED, a man who has been employed upon the New York Central railroad as a brakeman, is in custody on suspicion that he is one of the men that put the rails upon the track and caused the terrific wreck of the Montreal express Friday morning. It is believed that Reed will confess.

Six toughs made a demand on Bernard Cohen, a Chicago Hebrew, Sunday, for "a pipe full of whiskers," and when he refused they tackled him. Several other Hebrews came to his assistance and one of them named Jacob Siff was fatally shot by one of the toughs. Four of the latter are under arrest.

REPRESENTATIVE O'NEILL of Pennsylvania says that in a canvass of the house made by him he found that but little more than one-tenth of the members are opposed to the senate resolution for the removal of Gen. Grant's body from New York to Arlington. Of the 36 members who are opposed to the resolution only three are from states other than New York. Mr. O'Neill says that next Monday he will move to suspend the rules and pass the resolution.

A Great Syndicate.

A North Canadian and Atlantic railway and steamship syndicate has been incorporated in London with a capital of \$50,000. The chairman is the Lord Mayor of London, and the directors are Sir Robert Fowler, M. P.; Mr. Wood, chairman of Milford docks company; Mr. Mott, director of the Great Western railway; and Wm. Ralston Balch. The intention is to form a company with a capital of \$4,000,000 to work the Milford route and to construct a railway from the extreme eastern part of Labrador, probably St. Charles' Bay to Quebec, the Great Western joining Milford and London. Canadian charters and concessions have already been secured and surveyors are at work laying out the route.

Horrible Cruelty.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 6.—A miserable lunatic, lately rescued by the Pennsylvania state board of public charities, has been confined by his inhuman family for sixteen years with a chain about him, his bed a wooden settee, his promenade the floor of the room, worn in a circular groove, where he had been so long confined. He was 23 years old. His parents and brother did what they could to resist the authorities. His father, Young by name, is a mountain farmer in Venango County.

A FIRE at Hiawatha, Kan., Wednesday morning, destroyed two and a half blocks of business houses. The loss is \$150,000.

Rev. Gould, the unitarian Ludington preacher, has a wife as is one. He was sick Sunday and the good lady preached for him, and now the congregation is thinking about calling her regularly if he remains ill.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Jobbing Prices.

TALLOW—3 1/2 to 4 1/2 per lb.

SALT—In 10 bbl. lots, 75c; in 50 bbl. lots, 70c.

BEESWAX—Firm at 36 to 38c per lb.

POTATOES—Michigan steady at 55 to 60c per bu.

PLUMS—Easy at 25c per bu. Supply liberal.

APPLES—Michigan, quiet and firm at 25 to 30c per bu.

BEGGS—17 to 18c per dozen. Market quiet.

PEACHES—Plentiful and easy at 25c per bu for the best.

CHEESE—Michigan full cream steady at 2 1/2 to 3c per lb.

HONEY—Comb dull at 25 to 30c and extracted at 20c per lb.

HUCKLEBERRIES—Plentiful and easy at 25c per bu.

TOMATOES—Good demand and steady at 7 to 7 1/2c per bu. for best varieties.

BUTTER—Strictly first-class dairy steady at 18 1/2 to 19c; for creamery per lb.

POULTRY—All well, plentiful at the following prices: Spring chickens, 70c; ducks, 50c; turkeys, 10c; 12 1/2 lb for spring turkeys, per lb. Pigeons are easy at 10c per pair.

PROVISIONS—Steady as follows: New mess pork 11 1/2 to 12c; family, 11 1/2 to 12c; short clear, 11 1/2 to 12c; refined lard, tierces, 5 1/2 to 6c; hogs, 6 1/2 to 7c; 30-lb tubs, 6 1/2 to 7c; smoked hams, 11 1/2 to 12c; shoulders, 7 1/2 to 8c; breakfast bacon, 5 to 5 1/2c; dried beef hams, 10 1/2 to 11c; extra mess beef, 6 1/2 to 7c; plate beef, 6 1/2 to 7c.

HIDES—Quoted as follows: Green t.v. 6c; country, 6 1/2c; cured, No. 1, 6 1/2 to 7c; No. 2, 6 to 7c; No. 3, 5 1/2 to 6c; No. 4, 5 to 6c; No. 5, 4 1/2 to 5c; No. 6, 4 to 5c; No. 7, 3 1/2 to 4c; sheep skins, 10c; as to quantity of wool.

COALS—No. 1, 4 1/2 to 5c; No. 2, 4c.

GRAIN—No. 1 white, 37 1/2 to 38c; No. 2, 37c.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 35 1/2 to 36c; No. 2, 35c; No. 1 white, 36c; No. 2 white, 35c.

WINGED MISSILES.

The tongue of the giraffe is nearly a foot and a half long.

A jaguar will rather attack a black man than a white one.

The aggregate membership of the baptist churches in the United States is 3,070,047.

Nearly one hundred and fifty women are buying and selling real estate in Superior, Wis.

There are 797 daily and weekly German papers published in the United States and Canada.

A hundred laying hens produce in egg shells about 137 pounds of chalk or limestone annually.

A house divided against itself cannot stand. It would be about the same with a world's fair site.

Senator Payne of Ohio, is not much of a statesman, but he has the reputation of being a crack whist player.

Texas has a double-headed cat. It is perfect in form except the two heads. It has four eyes, four ears and two mouths.

James Yates killed an owl on Hawk Mountain, Ga., which measured four feet seven inches from tip to tip of wings.

Many New York people who have a taste for ice cream are trying the fad of eating Boston brown bread with their cream.

Edison, of electric fame, is unpleasantly absorbed. His wife finds trouble in making him eat, even when he is hungry.

Georgia beats the world in babies. The wife of Will Lennon, a painter, in Macon has given birth to a child weighing forty pounds.

Electrically deposited copper is so ductile that it can be drawn down until it resembles the finest hair, and this, too, without annealing.

A luminous buoy has been invented, the light for which is produced by phosphuret of calcium, and is visible two and a half miles away.

Lovers' quarrels are not uncommon, and according to the old proverb they may not be unnatural: "The course of true love never did run smooth."

Ed Howe says: It is a sign that her husband is making money when a woman begins to get the look on her face of looking at you without seeing you.

The dudes seem to be sort of popular when set to music. At the Gilmore concert in New York "The Dudes' March" was the most popular piece.

Some criminal cases there are, but Lawyer Hummel of New York says that money, matrimony and alimony make nearly all the business for the courts of justice.

Cathedral at Ulm just finished; highest spire in the world; 530 feet. Corner stone laid 1377; capstone 1890. Columbus needn't have hurried back for the ceremony.

The electric battery has superseded the hose and cold water treatment for taming refractory prisoners in the Ohio penitentiary. It is reported to be very efficacious.

The South American revolutionists must have trusted entirely to the strength of their cause. They ran out of heartful ammunition before they had been in war two days.

In a tone of sorrow and disappointment the Atchison Globe says: "The word 'girl' occurs in the Bible but twice. And we have always thought that heaven was full of them."

Richard Carmichael, of Queen Anne county, Maryland, has kept a diary for thirty years and it shows that it has invariably rained on the 28th of July during that time.

It is reported that a judge at Troy has declared that the baby carriage is a nuisance, when it runs into law-abiding citizens. There is no appreciation for the poor baby anywhere.

Moltze will have the rare distinction on the 26th of next October of reaching his 90th birthday amid formal national rejoicing in his honor, the day having been declared a holiday.

The most successful catcher of sparrows in the country lives in Indianapolis. He captures 25,000 of the little pests a year in immense nets spread on the sides of houses, and makes a good income by selling them in the markets.

The day of paper car-wheels for railroad cars is passing. The chief reason is alleged to be that the iron wheels last not only longer than the paper ones, but are cheaper as well, costing about one-sixth as much as the paper wheels.

"Ring the bell when you want the postmaster" is the motto in an Oxford county postoffice. Having lots of other business to attend to, the postmaster has placed a button attached to an electric bell by the side of the delivery window.

A man was brought to the hospital at Eastburn, London, who had driven four nails into his skull three or four inches deep. He suffered from severe headache, and took that means to cure it. The nails were extracted with difficulty.

A huge lobster was caught by Henry Dunbar in the bay off Penobscot. It was thirty-four inches long and weighed twenty-one pounds. The guests at the Penobscot House had the pleasure of discussing the lobster, which was served soon after the catch.

The editor of the Whiteside Herald must be used to a good deal of trouble. In a recent issue he says: "He Quarreled With His Wife" is the heading of a half column article in an exchange. In this busy age a newspaper can hardly hope to attract attention with so commonplace a headline as that."

A trial has been made at Civita Vecchia of a nautical ball-invented by Signor Balsamello. It is seven feet in diameter and can hold four persons. When closed it sinks, and is steered and propelled under water by rudder and screw. It has windows and grapplers, and, besides fishing up things, it may be used for destructive purposes in time of war.

SMILE PROVOKERS.

He (at breakfast)—Are you fond of fish balls? She (from the country)—Oh, I don't know; I never attended any.

"This ain't a dwarf. He's over five feet tall." "That's the great thing about him. He is the tallest dwarf in the world."

Heaven will be full of surprises, but none greater than when a man realizes that all his good intentions have put no jewel in his crown.

He (newly married)—I wish you wouldn't call me dear while we're in company. She—Why, Charles? He—Because it makes me feel so cheap.

"I hear you went to the art photographer's to get your picture taken. How did it come out?" "Badly. It looks so much like me everybody says it's hideous."

Harold (A. B. Harvard, '88)—Maude, I love you. Will you be my wife? Maude (A. B., Harvard Annex, '88)—No, Harold, that can never be; but we shall always be brothers.

Rather Broad.—Cholly—They say that excessive coffee drinking induces softening of the brain. Miss Snyder—I suppose you fegret now that you have been such a slave to the habit.

The Want Supplied.—Post—I have here some verses I would like to submit. They are not perfect I admit; perhaps they want fire.—Editor—You are quite right, sir, fire is what they want.

Up in Maine the husbands who kick vigorously if their wives ask them to carry home a package only three inches square, will carry home a big heavy "original package" without a murmur.

She (rapturously)—O, what is more enjoyable, more productive of ecstatic bliss, than a walk on a moonlight night? He (slyly)—I don't know, unless it's a walk on a night when there is no moon.

Husband (solemnly)—I see there is crape on the door opposite.

Wife—I have been expecting as much. The doctor's carriage has been there every day for a week.—[Lowell Citizen.]

Timely Word.—Miss Coonby (at "the party")—Why, Mr. Mokeby, you's just dressed up to kill. Mr. Mokeby (feeling his pocket)—Golly! Dat jus' reminds me, Miss Juliet; I'se done lef' my razzor to home.

Too Generous.—"Is your husband a very generous man?" "Indeed he is. You remember those nice cigars I gave him for a birthday present? Well, he smoked only one and gave all the others away to his friends."—[Epoch.]

First Editor (languidly)—I saw an excellent thing in your paper yesterday. Second Editor (with animation)—Ha! That so? One of my editorials? First Editor—No; a recipe for making lobster salad. It works like a charm.

Fatal Use of Slang.—She—How far is it from the sun to the earth, Mr. Goodcatch? He—Now you've got me, I must confess. She—Oh, I'm so glad. I was afraid at one time that hateful Fan Smithers would get you.—[Terre Haute Express.]

At the Exhibition.—First Critic—Magnificent truth to nature! Don't you think so? Second Ditto—A real triumph of naturalistic art! Perfect! But what do you think it represents?—[Fliegendes Blatter.]

Knowledge is Power.—"Uncle Rastus, are you afraid of ghosts?" "Yesir, I doan' like ghosses." "Well, I merely wanted to warn you that my chicken house was haunted." "Haunted? No, sah, 'tain't. I done been dar 'fore dis, honey."—[Judge.]

Mr. Rich—I won't give anything for that purpose. His son-in-law—Now, come, be generous. I never knew you to give anything to the poor yet. "You didn't? Well I think I made the greatest sacrifice of my life to the poor when I gave you my daughter."

Mr. Jones—Business is so brisk and correspondence accumulates so that I fear I shall be obliged to employ an amanuensis. Mrs. Jones—Very well, my dear, get an amanuensis if you must; but I decidedly object to your having a womanuensis in the office.

Fenderson—Had awfully hard luck this evening. Tried with all my might to say something agreeable, but couldn't do it, somehow; so I bid them good night and went home. Fogg—And so you did succeed in saying something agreeable at last? I congratulate you, my boy.

When a scientific lecturer in Kentucky declared that "the amount of water on the surface of the earth has been steadily diminishing for many thousands of years, a spin nose individual on the back seat got up and hiccupped: "Well, colonel, you can't (hic) blame it on our people, anyhow."

His Lordship—There's no dodging it, you know, but one does miss the influence of a leisure class over here.

She—But we have a leisure class.

His Lordship (suspiciously)—I haven't met them. Who are they?

She—Our plumbers and messenger boys.—[Life.]

Judge—Are you guilty or not guilty? Prisoner—Not guilty. Judge (to witness)—How much was the stolen watch worth? Witness—Your honor, it was worth \$150. Prisoner (taking the watch from his pocket)—That shows that he can't be believed. Do you think that watch is worth \$150?

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the liver, kidneys and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

St. Paul appears to have retained the skin of the census persimmon.

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

A man is the looest when he is tight. Among other openings, that of the oyster is conspicuous.

"The Rochester" is a perfect lamp. No smoke, no smell, no broken chimneys. A light as soft as twilight, as brilliant as day, as a June morning. Ask for it. Send for Catalogue. Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

Irreverent congressmen call the big silver mace with which the house is sometimes bound to exhibit its outraged authority, the "goose."

Does Your Baby chafe easily? Lazel's "LY-CO-DINE" Nursery Powder positively cures CHAFING. Send 25c. in stamps for large box. Sample Free. Lazel, Dalby & Co., Box 153, New York.

The father of a heavy-weight son of uppeten tendon gave the occupation of the young man as "a hammock-tester."

The "Mother's Friend."

Not only shortens labor and lessens pain attending it, but greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child; used a few months before confinement. Write to the Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Oscar Wilde's mother has been placed upon the British pension list.

I. L. Cragin & Co. of Philadelphia, the mfgs. of Dobbins Electric Soap, say they would rather close up their immense works than to put one grain of ADULTERATION in their Dobbins' Electric Soap. Would that all were as honest.

There will be fox hunting in great style among the fashionables at Lenox this month.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Thousands of men who rushed to Oklahoma without means on which to live had had time and reason to repent of their folly.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

One of the great things in life is to get started.

Women are not slow to comprehend. They're quick. They're alive, and yet it was a man who discovered the one remedy for their peculiar ailments.

The man was Dr. Pierce. The discovery was his "Favorite Prescription"—the boon to delicate women.

Why go round "with one foot in the grave," suffering in silence—misunderstood—when there's a remedy at hand that isn't an experiment, but which is sold under the guarantee that if you are disappointed in any way in it, you can get your money back by applying to its makers.

We can hardly imagine a woman's not trying it. Possibly it may be true of one or two—but we doubt it.

Women are ripe for it. They must have it. Think of a prescription and nine out of ten waiting for it. Carry the news to them!

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.



[MAIN BUILDING.] The Ninety-Third Session Will Open on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

FULL COURSES IN—CLARENCE, LAW, SCIENCE, MATHEMATICS, MECHANICAL AND CIVIL ENGINEERING, MUSIC and a THOROUGH COMMERCIAL COURSE.

Special advantages are offered to Students of the Law Department and of the Department of Mechanical Engineering. St. Edwards Hall, for Boys under 18 years, is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues, giving full particulars, will be sent free on application to—REV. T. E. WALSH, C. S. C., President, Notre Dame, Indiana.

NEWEST THING IN CARDS.

Directions That Clearly Explain "L'Aventure," So That Any One Can Play It.

One of the newest games of cards popular in France is "L'Aventure"—which may be translated as "risk" or "chance."

The players may be any number, but not more than thirteen. The full pack of fifty-two cards is used, the cards holding their usual value. That is, the ace in each suit has the highest value; next the king, queen, knave, ten, etc., down to the deuce.

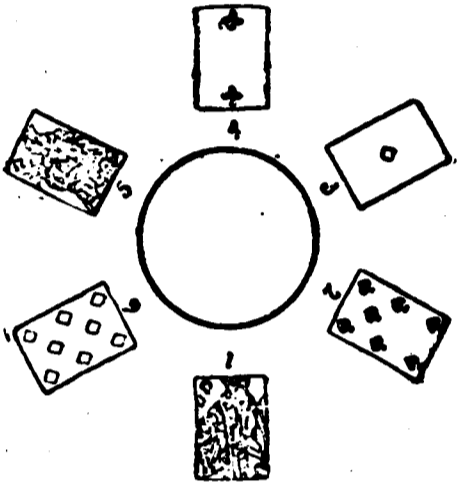
The player winning the deal shuffles the cards, and, after they are cut, deals them equally among the players, by single cards at a time. The number of cards each will thus receive of course depends upon the number of players. If there are five players each will receive ten cards; if six players, eight cards, and so on. Should a stock remain undealt it is laid to one side unturned.

Previous to or during the dealing of the cards a pool is formed by each player putting in as many counters as he receives cards. After the cards are dealt and the pool formed active play begins by each player in turn throwing down a card face upwards, commencing from the player to the right of the dealer and following this course around to the player on the dealer's left.

Each player lays his card before him on the table so that the cards belonging to each can be recognized.

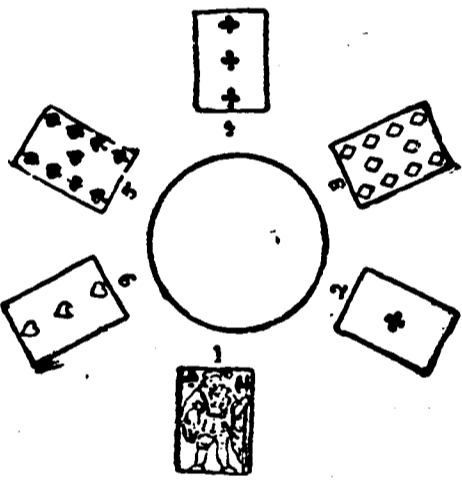
The players play any cards they please, without reference to suit or value. The trick is taken by the persons playing the card of highest value in the suit showing the most cards played in each particular round.

This will be made clearer by the following diagram. The players, numbering six, have played:

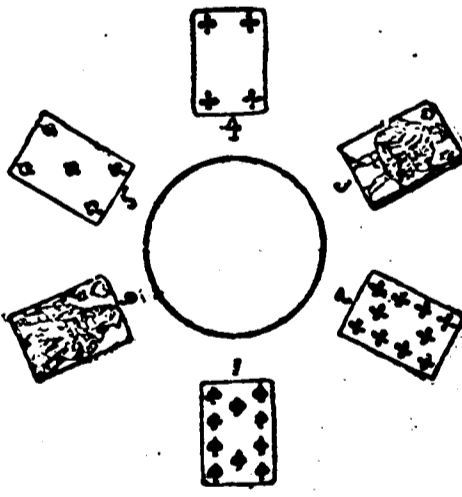


The player who has played the king of spades wins the trick, as that is the highest card in the suits of which the greatest number of cards were played.

If an equal number of cards are played in more than one suit the trick belongs to the player who may have played the highest card in those suits. For example:



The two leading suits here are spades and clubs, of which the highest is the ace of clubs. Consequently the trick belongs to the second player. If the two leading suits have their highest cards equal in value the trick is given to the player who has played the second highest card in these suits. As, for instance:



Here the trick belongs to the player of the five of spades, that card being nearest in value to the ten of spades, which is offset by the ten of clubs, according to the rule.

In case of the second card being like-wise equal to the rule applies to the card third in value, etc.

If it should happen that the preponderating suits are represented by exactly the same cards throughout the trick belongs to the first player.

The player who wins a trick plays first in the next round.

The hand played out, the players who have won one or more tricks share the pool according to the number of tricks won.

Each hand is played like the above; the player winning the last trick in the preceding hand always deals in the hand following.—Philadelphia Times.

A citizen of Addison, Me., has the remains of an ancient walrus that was washed out of a clay bank near his home. The bones were at least fifteen feet underground, showing that the animal must have died many years ago, and that the walrus once inhabited the Maine coast.

WHEN ANSWERING

Advertisements, say you saw the advertisement in THE PLAINDEALER.

MISSING LINKS.

Judge von Schlegell of the Probate Court of San Francisco is a cousin of Gen. von Caprivi, the new German Chancellor.

Mr. Blaine owns a fine farm of 400 acres in Allegheny County, Pa. He also owns the coal under 1,100 acres of adjoining land.

The Duchess of Albany, widow of the Queen's invalid son, took a regular course as hospital nurse and has just received her diploma.

The olive tree lives to a great age. One lately destroyed at Beaulieu had a record of five centuries and was thirty-six feet in circumference.

A plea was made to school children to contribute one egg each for a hospital at Harrisburg, Pa., and the result was a collection of 5,000 eggs.

The returns of the pensioned veterans who fought under the great Napoleon, who now receive \$50 a year, put their number at 112 instead of 180, as in 1888.

Dr. Mary Walker is wearing a tall hat with a wide curling brim, a double-breasted frock coat, and pantaloons of her favorite width, also a small bow tie and her usual smile.

Prince Bismarck does not know what it is to be an idler. The grim old statesman no sooner resigns the affairs of State than he starts in upon the memoirs of his official life.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage announces himself in favor of less post-mortem praise and more ante-mortem. He would change the saying, "Say something pleasant about the living."

Ex-Empress Dom Pedro recently entered a restaurant at Cannes and nodded familiarly to one of the waiters. It turned out that the waiter had been one of Dom Pedro's attendants in Rio de Janeiro.

Aden Starks, who died at Milford, Ind., was one of the characters in the story of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," which made Edward Eggleston famous as an author. It was the house of Starks' father that was robbed, and the place is still pointed out as such to the stranger.

Count Munster, the present German Ambassador at Paris, is the author of one of the best cook-books of the day. A sarcastic colleague once said of him: "He is the best cook among the diplomatists and the best diplomatist among the cooks."

Mr. Gladstone in his article on "The Impregnable Rock of the Holy Scripture," written for the Sunday-School Times of Philadelphia, observes of the devotees of Biblical criticism, "there is such a thing as a bias in favor of disintegration."

Susan B. Anthony's latest hobby is a temperance or prohibition temple to be erected in Washington to the memory of Mrs. Hayes. It is to have busts, bas-reliefs, statues, fountains, and hydrants. This affair will cost \$50,000. Thus far the faithful have got together \$517.25 toward it.

Ernest C. Kouts, the 24-year-old Auditor and Recorder of Atlanta, Ga., earned during the summer months, by acting as a Pullman conductor, the money with which he paid for his tuition in the University of Georgia, from which he took the degrees of both literature and law.

William Fraser, in a recently published article, makes use of this observation: "Miss J. appears to have been one of those persons, not very uncommon, and occasionally met with by most men during their lives, with a deep and false sense of religion and no conscience whatever."

Mr. Gladstone has always been more scrupulous in his attentions to the humbler classes than to the nobility and wealthy. Once, when Prime Minister, he called personally on a tradesman one Sunday morning to deliver a ticket for admission to the House of Commons which had been requested.

M. de Cassagnac is formidable because of the skill with which he wields the three terrible weapons—tongue, pen, and sword. He is a man of powerful stature, dark-skinned, dark-eyed, and wearing his mass of jet black hair brushed straight back from his forehead. He speaks with a hissing cadence peculiar to Southern France.

The ex-Queen of Naples has stables in the Champs Elysees and at Chantilly, and runs horses under an assumed name. The King, her spouse, is of a gentle disposition, and goes in for "dolce far niente." They don't exactly "board around," but live in an ordinary hotel. Nothing, the Queen says, is so like royal life in a palace as royal life in a hotel.

Ex-Congressman Crisp of Kansas City has discovered what in his opinion is "the one thing which will give instant, perfect, and absolute relief to the farmers and manufacturers of the West—viz.: A faultless system of rock roads, which will allow them to not only carry to market cheaply their every product, but utilize every day in the year, for, as a rule, those days which cannot be employed upon the farms will be the marketing days.

The Crown Princess of Denmark brought to the Queen of Sweden, during her recent visit to Copenhagen, a present after that good old lady's own heart. It is a text album, containing the Queen's favorite verses from the Old and New Testament Scriptures, illuminated in fifteenth-century style by the Princess's own hand. Each page has a different design on it, and so careful and elaborate is the execution that it has taken her Royal Highness years to accomplish the work.

Gail Hamilton.

Recently I had the pleasure of meeting an intimate friend of Miss Dodge, who related many curious stories about her, says a writer in the N. Y. World. One in particular is worthy to be handed down to posterity. It seems Miss Dodge, who is really a delightful Christian woman, has a strong dislike to making the acquaintance of strangers coming to the little Congregational church where she is a regular worshiper, for the purpose of staring and looking at her, and it is seldom a person can be found who will undertake the task of presenting the aggressive newcomer.

A young clergyman living some ten miles from Hamilton, desiring to make the acquaintance of Miss Dodge, could think of no better way than of exchanging with the pastor of the Hamilton church. After several letters had passed between the gentlemen on the

subject, the exchange was finally made, and the young sprig of the ministry saw among his listeners in the congregation the face of Miss Dodge. After delivering his sermon and pronouncing the benediction he stepped down from the pulpit and mingled with the worshippers who were leaving the sacred edifice. Seeing one of the good old deacons of the church, a man ripe in the service of the Lord he ventured to ask the good man for an introduction to Miss Dodge, but the deacon in a very polite yet firm voice told him the utter impossibility of the task. The young clergyman was not to be so easily discouraged and another deacon was asked for the desired favor, but he in more emphatic words politely declined.

Finally, as a last resort, he appealed to the pastor's wife, with the same disappointment.

The next morning his walk to the station brought him by the house which had been pointed out to him as Miss Dodge's residence. Laying his valise down, he walked boldly up the path and rang the bell. The door was opened by Miss Dodge herself, clad in an old faded wrapper, her hair down her back, her face and hands grimy with soot; in one hand she held a hod partly filled with coal ashes, while at her feet an ash-pan had just been placed. The young man in his blindest manner asked if he had the honor of speaking to "Miss Gail Hamilton, the world-renowned author?" "The world-renowned author" looked at him a moment and replied in her sharpest manner:

"No! I'm Ab Dodge, the hod-carrier, this morning," and closed the door in his face.

It was the first and last time the young clergyman ever exchanged in Hamilton.

Railroad Time Tables.

THE SHORT LINE
—FROM—
Detroit and Toledo to
Cincinnati, Indianapolis,
Louisville,
and All Points South.

Leave	8:05 am	*1:30 pm	*9:30 pm
Detroit, M.C.R.R.			
Toledo, C. H. & D.	6:45 am	10:15 am	3:30 pm
Arrive	9:30 am	12:21 pm	6:00 pm
Lima	12:05 pm	2:55 pm	8:45 pm
Dayton	1:22 pm	3:55 pm	9:48 pm
Hamilton	2:10 pm	4:45 pm	10:50 pm
Cincinnati	7:25 pm	7:25 pm	12:35 am
Indianapolis			9:30 am

WABASH RAILROAD.
City Ticket Office, 9 Fort street West
Depot foot of Twelfth street. Standard Time.

Leave	8:25 am	*6:45 pm
Lafayette, Kansas City and		
Western Flyer	11:55 pm	2:35 pm
St. Louis and Ind. Express	11:55 pm	11:20 pm
Chicago Express	11:55 pm	11:20 pm
Adrian Accommodation	11:55 pm	11:20 pm
Chicago Express	11:55 pm	11:20 pm
Ind. Louisville & St. Louis	11:55 pm	11:20 pm
Express	11:55 pm	11:20 pm
*Daily. *Daily except Sunday. *Except Saturday. *Except Monday.		

A. F. WOLFFCHLAGER, City Ticket Agent.
R. G. BUTLER, Division Freight and Passenger Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Depot foot of Brush street. Central Standard Time. Oct. 7th, 1899.

Leave	8:00 a.m.	Toronto, Montreal and East.	9:40 a.m.
12:00 m.	Port Huron	3:00 a.m.	
4:30 p.m.	Port Huron Express	6:10 p.m.	
10:50 p.m.	Toronto and Montreal Ex.	9:10 p.m.	

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RY.
*Not foot of Brush street. Tr. run by Central Standard Time. May 5th, 1900.

Leave	11:55 a.m.	11:55 a.m.
*Muskegon & Grand Rapids Ex.	10:30 a.m.	4:30 p.m.
*Through Mail & Chicago	4:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.
*Chicago Express	8:00 p.m.	7:45 a.m.
*Night Express with sleeper	10:30 p.m.	7:20 a.m.
*Daily. *Daily except Sunday. *Except Saturday.		

Grand Rapids Express and Morning Express have parlor car to Grand Rapids.
Steamboat Express has Wagner parlor Buffet car to Grand Haven.
Chicago Express has elegant Pullman sleeping and Buffet cars to Chicago daily.
Night Express has sleeper to Grand Rapids daily.
Sleeping car berths can be secured at general ticket office, 180 Jefferson avenue, cor. of Wood ward, and at the depot foot of Brush street.
E. J. PIERCE, W. J. SPICER, City Ticket Agent. General Manager.

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

Subscribers who change their place of residence should at once notify THE PLAIN-DEALER Company so as to insure the prompt delivery of their paper. Always give the old as well as the new address. Advertise in THE PLAINDEALER.

PENSIONS PATENTS

DO YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST OUT OF YOUR PATENTS? F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D.C. Send for circular.

White for catalogue of P. A. PARSONS' BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kalamazoo, Mich. W. F. PARSONS, Pres.

LADY Agents Wanted; new Rubber Undergarment; rapid seller; good pay. Ad. Mrs. N. E. Little Rubber Co., Chicago, Ill.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY, Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, \$20. Opens September 11, 1899. Send for catalogue No. 4.

MARRY! MARRIAGE PARTNER and particularly a lady of marriageable age. Gunnel's Monthly, Toledo, O.

MEN WEAK from Nervous Debility, Vitality Wasting etc. Send for my free Book of Remedies and cure yourselves at home. Dr. J. Bennett, 118 Clark St., Chicago.

INVALID LADIES. Dr. E. MILLER'S home treatment is guaranteed to cure FEMALE WEAKNESS. Send for sample. Address Dr. E. MILLER, South Bend, Ind. Lady Agents wanted.

PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS Settled under NEW LAW. Soldiers, Widows, Parents. Send for blank applications and information. Patrick O'Farrell, Pension Agent, Washington, D.C.

LADIES ONLY MAGIC FEMALE REGULATOR. Safe and Certain to a day or money refunded. By mail securely sealed from observation. CODE REMEDY CO., Omaha, Neb.

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DETROIT, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, '00.

IT SEEMS that some of the organizations of labor like some men will never learn wisdom

THE Republican senate will be to blame if the next nouse is Democratic and no one man more so than MATTHEW S. QUAY.

"THE CAB," "the tyrant," "the mo n eyed despot," and the thousand other pet names used to designate the Hon. THOS. B REED may have served a purpose but he has been completely vindicated and his enemies now hold their peace.

OUT of the folly of strikes and useless boycotts will come the opportunity for the Afro-American to make inroads in the different avenues of labor, and finally secure greater respect and more equal chances with other wage-workers.

THE Afro American is developing. He is not near so much the blind follower as formerly. He thinks a great deal now and analyzes men, measures and parties as some in high places will most undoubtedly learn some time in the near future.

AN EXCHANGE speaks of the passage of the educational bill by the Senate of the 50th congress and its failure in this the 51st. It does lead many to believe that the first act was insincere. It was probably done to place the democratic house on record. This year both houses are Republican.

Men of strong minds and great purposes are needed in high places in this country. They are needed to redeem it from the political here-ies it has fallen into. They are needed to make parties fulfill their pledges to the country. They are needed to create laws that will secure justice to all, and to see that they are executed. It is the common lot of such men to be abused and reviled for evil always dies hard.

THE AVERAGE bourbon kicks vigorously against any government interference in the election of those who make laws for the land but he continues to bulldoze and intimidate. He cant stop long enough to give his protestations weight. There will be the same violence and fraud in the coming elections as ever simultaneous with the sending of petitions to congress to "let us alone." They are not the first to enter that cry however.

THE HOUSE of Representatives has at last awoke to its duty, Breckenridge has been sent home to contemplate over the fact that murder and intimidation will not always gain a seat high in the nation's councils where courtesy forbids men to say how he secured it. LANGSTON and MILLER are also to receive their just dues, though long delayed. Such acts are a good preparation for the Lodge bill or some other kindred measure.

THE difference in the result between the Vermont and Maine elections is that Maine possessed a great man in congress who tried to hold his party to its pledges and created a great revolution for good in the legislative business of the country. His enemies reviled him, his state and particularly his own district showed its confidence in him in the work of the house under his leadership by returning him to congress by an exceptionally large plurality.

HAVE YOU heard from Maine? Honest election methods and business methods in congress have been vindicated with a vengeance. "As goes Maine so goes the union." Maine has spoken, and all the finely woven editorials about the lethargy of Republicans in Vermont have been laid on the shelf among the back numbers. Loyal Republicans, this land over, believe that the legitimate issues of the war should be maintained vigorously and persistently. They also believe the Republican party unreservedly committed to that policy.

THE House of Representatives has done some fine work this session in attending to important business, but before this session closes, in order to secure the full approbation of Afro-Americans and prevent a defection that threatens to be serious in the elections which are now at hand LANGSTON and MILLER must be seated. It is not enough that they are entitled to pay as Representatives while contestants, for while unseated a great wrong exists and the party at its present stage cannot afford to do justice to white con-

stantants and neglect dark ones. Seat LANGSTON and MILLER at once and confidence in Republican professions will be strengthened.

THE government that cannot protect its citizens at home or abroad is a feeble one. In this particular the government of our Republic is weak. At home hundreds of thousands of citizens who are eligible to be called upon to protect the country in time of danger are denied even the common rights of the citizen, lives are sacrificed, justice in the states seems dead, while the general government with folded hands looks quietly on raises no voice to protest nor uplifts arm to protect. Is not such a government false to its trust? Is it even to be wondered at if other governments look upon it with contempt? How can it command respect at home? It is because of such a state of affairs that American citizens abroad are subject to greater indignities and greater efforts have to be made by our government to release one from the toils. Spain, France, Russia and Germany commit outrages against Americans that they would never dream of committing against Englishmen. Why? Because an insult to an Englishman is an insult to the English people, and instant reparation or war would follow. Americans may decry the English and their institutions, but the "land of the free" can learn much from England yet. When it learns how to protect its citizens at home it will command greater respect abroad. Until then it has yet to learn what freedom is before all the encomiums that have been heaped upon it are deserved.

OUT of the intolerant darkness that seems to pervade the constitutional convention of Mississippi there beams one ray of light. Chiefly the object of such convention is to commit a crime against the principles of a Republic by nullifying a constitutional amendment so far as a state practically can and the remedies proposed to carry out that object have been numerous. But while the convention is bent on this object other matters have come up before it and among them the convict system. The convict system of this state and other states of the South has been compared to a living hell, and the cruelties of the system are not excelled by the cruelties in Siberian mines that have stirred the hearts of the civilized world. The committee to whom was referred the consideration of this system have submitted a report. This report provides that after January 1st the practice of leasing and hiring convicts shall cease. It also provides for the establishment of a prison farm, a reformatory school, and the constant separation of the sexes (under the convict lease system the sexes were enchained together). The passage of such a measure will be one step out of semi barbarism.

IT HAS been apparent during this congress that our Republican senators and representative have been afraid to carry out the avowed principles of the party. In the presence of the bourbon cohorts, whose business it is to bully, they have temporized with every evil they had before denounced on the stump and in the platform upon which they were elected. If they have pleased the South, and made good social companions of their fellow bourbon members they have displeased those whose votes gave them place and power. There is no uncertainty as to the sentiment demanding pure and free elections; those who cannot see it are blind indeed. In view of these conditions Representative Kennedy's vigorous remarks are timely, if not pleasant. They are the more unpleasant because they truly represent the actions of men recreant to their trust. Just such an awakening was needed for true Republicans could hardly say "our party," with pride. Left cowards and temporizers step to the rear. Republican papers will say but little about the matter for the party has blundered and it wont do to advertise it too much.

THE REPUBLICAN state nominations for this year are excellent without an exception. The whole temper of the convention showed that the party in Michigan was alright. JAMES M. TURNER, the candidate for Governor is a sterling Republican of the old school and a hustler and will no doubt get the old time Michigan majority. Detroit's candidate for Treasurer JOSEPH B. MOORE, is a Republican whose virtues need not be mentioned, they are too well known. Many Afro-Americans deposit at his bank and all know his affability. THERON F. GIDDINGS, candidate for Auditor General is also a Republican of the old school who has lost none of his energy by any tender feelings for the "superior race" South. EDWARD CAHILL for supreme justice and WASHINGTON GARDNER for Secretary of State were soldiers in the late unpleasantness and from their party affiliations have not yet surrendered the principles for which they fought.

IN THE work of Afro-American Leagues THE PLAINDEALER thinks that in all suits brought by members to recover damages for rights denied because of race or color

the state in which it occurs should use every effort to take care of it without resort to aid from leagues or individuals in other states. This is the way suits of this kind have been carried on in Wisconsin and Michigan. If the case should assume such proportions as to require aid from others such aid should be sought in legitimate channels. But it would be absurd that for every little case arising in the Northern and Western states to ask for aid from the National League or to seek for contributions of money from outside sources. Let the energies of the National League be directed to aiding the people in those sections that are greatly in want of it, to protect their lives, to secure the passing and execution of equitable laws and to bring murderers and butchers to justice where justice has been a stranger.

IN THE NEWSPAPER REALM.

The Herald and Leader of Pittsburg speaks of the Cleveland Gazette as "the Beedle organ."

The Tennessee Star of Nashville, gives up a half column of space to a lot of doggerel which it modestly states was intended to be "the inaugural song of President Harrison, March 4, 1899."

The Weekly Herald of Petersburg, Va., made up the first page of its issue of August 30 almost entirely with clippings from THE PLAINDEALER and very generously gave credit for one editorial.

"Broad Axe" Smith of Pittsburg was recently instrumental in calling a convention to meet at Harrisburg on the 26th of August. He did not attend for some reason but the convention went on just the same.

The Denver Statesman says: "The editor of the Appeal of St. Paul, J. Q. Adams, is running as a 'reading notice' in his paper, an extract from the editorial correspondence of Editress Ida B. Wells in the Memphis Free Speech, alluding to his once upon a time good looks. We, too, are compelled to admire the editor's face."

John L. Minor has been appointed agent of the census office to collect statistics of manufacturers at New Orleans. The time allowed to complete the work is 60 days. He will receive \$6 per day, and will have from 10 to 15 clerks at \$4 per day. Mr. Minor was the editor of the Pelican, and is one of the secretaries of the Republican State Committee and the secretary of the American Citizens Equal Rights Association.

Editor Mitchell of the Richmond Planet, had "an embarrassing blunder" to apologize for when last issued and did so as follows: "We visited Lynchburg and were much chagrined to learn that our compositors had made our Danville correspondent say: 'Dr. J. W. Jackson and baby of Lynchburg, with Miss Molen of Washington, are visiting A. Morton, Esq., 445 Moore St.'"

The mistake will be readily understood when we inform the public that it should have read, "Dr. J. W. Jackson and lady." The doctor has not been blessed with any such good fortune and we had to be profuse in apologies with solemn promises that such a mistake should never occur again."

POLITICAL NOTES.

R. G. Still and W. Banks of Philadelphia were elected delegates to a Democratic society meeting at Reading, Pa. the 16th and 17th.

Another Afro-American professor has been nominated for Congress in North Carolina. Prof. C. H. Moore for the Greensboro district.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Times asks: How is it that leading (?) colored men will vote with the Republicans in national elections when they know it will do no good and vote for Democrats in local affairs when their votes might have some effect?

In Crittenden county, Arkansas, three Afro Americans were elected on a compromise Republican ticket. G. W. Watson of West Memphis, legislature; D. P. Pounders of Marion, coroner and J. E. Thompson of Marion, assessor.

It is claimed that when Broad-Axe Smith applied to Chairman Andrews for a pass to Harrisburg and return, he was informed that he was a back number and the party was looking after young blood, free from ante-bellum ideas. So Broad-Axe didn't get there to attend his own convention which proves a farce.

The Way to Get to the Front.

ANN ARBOR, Sept. 8.—Miss Alice Batesman of Pittsfield, is in the city to remain for a while.—James Boyer, from the northern part of the state is visiting his sister Mrs. H. Washington.—Mrs. Smith and children were visiting in Detroit several days last week.—Miss McSmith left Monday evening for Ypsilanti to stay a while.—Elder Scruggs took in Ypsilanti last Monday.—There were a great many out last Monday afternoon at the A. M. E. church to pay the last tribute of respect to the remains of Charles A. Smith. Elder McSmith spoke from the text "Man born of woman is of a few days," etc.—Mr. Willie Thomas visited Detroit Tuesday.—Mrs. Sarah Roots of Chicago, is visiting her mother Mrs. Sweeney.—Madame Minnie Crawford and Sophie Smith with children were in Detroit last week.—Elder McSmith leaves Tuesday for the conference.—Mrs. L. Hamilton of South Lyon, is visiting Mrs. Spencer Crawford.—Mrs. Preston and son Simon were in the city Sunday visiting her daughter Mrs. Clay. Mrs. Preston went back home to Ypsilanti Sunday night. Simon remains for a few days. He is in very poor health.—Mr. Joe Clay has done the right thing, purchased him a lot cash down, and will erect a house in the near future. That's the way to get to the front, become property holders.—Mr. Levi Graham is now confined to his bed and unable to help himself.—Mr. Watson of Detroit, student in the high school arrived in the city Saturday.

LOTTE.

Read THE PLAINDEALER

NOT A BONANZA.

The Porter's Story as Told By Himself

Chicago Tribune.—A sleeping-car porter of more than average intelligence was drawn out on the story that employes in positions like his live in palaces when not on a run, wear diamonds and give receptions at certain seasons.

"You would not expect me to confess that I am making money above my salary, even if it were true," he said. "I think that the story of our wealth originated with the man whose soul was tucked under the wings of the eagle on a quarter of a dollar. Suppose we have a dozen sleepers on each run, and that is above the average; out of that number it is safe to say that four will be women and children. That leaves eight passengers for us to 'work,' as the saying is. Out of that eight maybe four will hand us from ten to twenty five cents, and we have more of the former than of the latter. The tip averages ten cents the year round. Say we make a dollar a run out of passengers—I mean the sleepers—we call them sleepers to distinguish them from the other passengers. There is a dollar. I suppose you think the porter puts that in his pocket. Well, if he is an old man on the road and has influence at the quarters he keeps all he can get—I don't deny that. But let me tell you something that isn't generally known. There is a spy on every train that goes out of Chicago or runs into it. I don't mean to say that the company puts a spy on every train, though it is sometimes done. But the spy is there just the same. He may want the job of porter for himself or friend. He reports every inattention and shortcoming of the man who has the job. Or the spy may be a spy for revenue only, as is frequently the case. The spy may be in any position from train-boy up, and the minute the porter finds out who he is he begins to pay him tribute, unless, as I said before, the porter is solid at headquarters. To make a long story short the porter has to pay out half he makes to hold his job. That's so and every porter knows it. The newspapers have lots of fun at our expense, but they wouldn't think it was so funny if they had the job for awhile. I am not kidding, for I am one of the solid ones. But I know the business from the bottom up."

HART WINS EASILY.

The Result of the Six-Day Go-As-You-Please Race.

Frank H. Hart, the noted Afro-American pedestrian, covered nearly 480 miles at the Detroit Rink last week, won the match and made about \$710 by so doing. He took the lead early in the race and it was evident to all that he was to be the winner before half the time had elapsed. His race companions, Little and Loomis, dropped out after covering 203 and 149 miles respectively.

Hart was well spoken of by all the old peds and said himself that Palo Alto could not have beaten him last week. Harry E. Hall of Akron, O., who came here from Chicago at Hart's request, had his man in fine trim all the week. He worked day and night for two weeks and the result was that Hart never had an ache or pain the entire week and rested well while off the track. Billy Vick ably seconded the good work. Their tent contained a bank of flowers and fruit the gifts of admiring friends. On Saturday night while making his last laps Hart received as handsome a floral design as has ever appeared in the rink. It was a magnificent harp from his friend "Ed" Fee. A number of local admirers gave him a box of cigars.

Newark Notes.

The eleventh hour concert and festival will be held at Trinity A. M. E. church Thursday evening Sept. 11th. The proceeds are for the pastor.—The net receipts of the festival given by class No 4 was \$45.40. The leader of class No 4 deserves much credit for the success he met with at his entertainment. Mr. Will Fonde stopped in our city a few hours shaking hands with his many friends last Friday en route to Yale College.—Little Harry McCracken met with a painful accident by falling and breaking his wrist.—Miss Minnie Wilson visited friends in Columbus the past week.—Mr. Nathan Gates spent Sunday in the Capitol City.—Miss Bertha Messer returned home Friday after a two week's visit with friends in Zanesville.—While Miss Mary Underwood was carving watermelon she received a severe cut splitting her thumb. The physician was called and three stitches were taken.—Mrs. Thornton and Mrs. Smith of Granville, attended church here yesterday.

Sacred Concerts.

NEWARK, O., Sept. 1.—The sacred concert held at the Old Fort, Sunday, August 31, was quite a success and will be continued Sept. 1. Quite a number attended from Granville, O. Miss Laura Ransom of that city assisting in the singing.—Mr. J. Merchant, leader of Class No. 4 of the A. M. E. church held his entertainment Sept. 28. It was very well attended and he cleared the sum of \$45.—Mr. Grant Beasley spent the past week at Pittsburg.—Mr. M. Gant is on the sick list.—Miss Victoria Holl of Wilmington, O. is visiting Miss Minnie Cooper of Elm street and furnishing music for the sacred concerts.—Mrs. M. Norman and granddaughter Ollie are visiting relatives at Johnstown, O. D. U.

Pleased With It.

A PLAINDEALER representative had occasion to call on Dr. Nauvan at his office on Randolph street recently and among other things referred to the new hair formula—Baccatta, prepared by the doctor. In reply to the inquiry regarding the favor and satisfaction with which it is meeting, the doctor, in his usual courteous manner showed a number of letters just received from many using it. After a careful perusal it was plainly seen that they were all of one accord in saying: "Baccatta is the best pomade for making the hair grow straight and soft that has ever been used."

We have a number of names on our subscription books, whose time for which they have paid for THE PLAINDEALER has expired. We have sent the paper on hoping they would renew. We shall cut off every subscriber who has not paid in advance on September 10th. If you want the paper send in the price of subscription

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

One never likes to allow his thoughts to run in the line of that which is inconvenient, but there are occasions where his sobriety is taxed to the full limit. Sometimes it is when the speaker is in dead earnest and what is said is said with like intention. More than one of the old school of Religion use many ludicrous smiles and expressions that would open the eyes of even Mrs. Partington. The Curasian Inquirer tells of one of the old time brothers praying for a fellow preacher. Every one will recognize the likeness who has heard one these fellows who is called but not educated to preach. The story is as follows: Some preachers are not successful. Perhaps they have not been prayed for after the manner of the colored brother who, having obtained the pulp services of a northern brother, made this supplication: "Oa, Lord, bress dis yere white sodd-daddy come down from de hort to us, Bress him wid de flame of de spirit. Naint him wid de kerosene oil of salvation and set him on fire."

M. De Brazza, the French African explorer, has achieved great success among the Negroes of the Gabon region by organizing among them fairs of the European, and especially the Gallic, kind. During the fete of the 14th of July, the London Telegraph's Paris correspondent says, the natives and their wives or sweethearts danced to the music of a hardy-gurdy, and patronized eagerly the merry-go-rounds. Shooting galleries were also erected. The Negroes using their spears instead of rifles.

From accounts of outrages on Afro-American citizens of Chicago published recently in the Conservator it would appear that members of the league of that city have some work cut out for them. They were numerous and noisy last January. Let us hear from them now.

Although a young man, Dr. M. O. Ricketts of Nebraska, has made an enviable and creditable record. Not long ago his name was mentioned for state representative. He was forced to decline to allow his name to be used because of the enemies he had made serving the cause of his people. He has steadily refused to support any man who has been antagonistic to his race's manhood in progress, although a sturdy republican in his letter of declination, he says he prefers his present attitude to any office to which he may be elected. We need more of just such men who value their manhood and people above office. We have many prominent, wealthy, able men now who lack this one quality.

Visitors to the Exposition.

ANN ARBOR, Sept. 1.—Mr. E. Sreeter and Misses Gaines of Ypsilanti were in the city last Monday, guests of Miss Beulah Johnson.—Mr. and Mrs. Gray got back from Devil's Lake on Tuesday.—Miss Bromwell of Battle Creek is making Ann Arbor her home at present, she is with Mrs. George Fields.—Miss Josie Thomas left on Saturday morning for Detroit. She will take in the Exposition before returning.—Misses Jones and guests visited the Exposition on Thursday and met Miss Annie Jones who had been in Chatham on a visit. They left Friday morning for their field of labor, Willerforce college.—Miss Katie Crawford left the last of the week for St. Louis.—Those attending the Conclave report a grand time.—Mrs. Roper of Dexter came to the city Sunday. She is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eliza Thomas.—Mrs. Amelia Henderson was very ill last week with the asthma.—Mrs. Charles Taylor's mother died last Thursday night with paralysis. She was aged ninety years. Her funeral was held Sunday afternoon.—Charles Smith passed quietly away on Saturday night. His friends were not looking for his sudden demise, he had been standing looking out of the window a little while before. He was 23 years and 3 months old. Charley was a favorite with every one that knew him, he was affable and of an obliging disposition. He has been ailing for a year and toward the last suffered much. Funeral this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the A. M. E. church.—Elder Roberts of Flint preached two fine sermons at the A. M. E. church Sunday morning and evening.—Invitations are out announcing the nuptials of Mr. Saunders and Miss Emma Banks. Mr. Henry Morris of Saline was on our streets last Saturday.—Will Blackburn was in our sister city, Ypsilanti, on Sunday.—Miss Victoria Preston of Ypsilanti is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clay, for a while.—Mr. Henry Talbot of Saline was pleasuring here Saturday visiting with his brother. LOTTIE.

Entertained Friends.

PORT HURON, Sept. 9.—Messrs. DeGroat and Graves of Sarnia, very pleasantly entertained a number of their friends at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jackson on Miller street, this city, Monday evening. Mr. DeGroat leaves for Wallaceburg on the 15th.—Will Warren spent several days in the city last week en route from Mackinac Island to his home in Grand Rapids.—Mrs. J. Hawkins and children who have been spending the summer on Mackinac Island with Mrs. F. H. Warren, returned home last week very much pleased with their visit.—Misses Marie Green and Ella James of Detroit, are visiting Mrs. J. W. Page on Miller street. John Monroe of Amherstburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Wayner.—Miss Tillie M. Kennedy has returned home after a two month's absence at St. Clair springs.

"Gus" Williams in the Toils.

"Gus" Williams, a young sport, who has gained a bad reputation here during the last three years was arrested last Friday night charged with murder committed in Louisville over three years ago. He is still held pending a hearing before Judge Hosmer, Lawyer Straker having succeeded in preventing Southern authorities from taking him out of the state before fully identifying him at the man wanted.

CITY DEPARTMENT.

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MERE MENTION.

Mrs. John Jones has gone to Toledo.
Mrs. Preston Jones of Champlain street, is quite ill.
Mrs. J. Reed of Theodore street is visiting at Ann Arbor.
Mr. Rickards and family have returned from a pleasant visit at Jackson.
Mrs. Duncan of London, Ont. is visiting Mrs. Wm. Wilson of Adams avenue.
Mrs. Maggie Hall and daughter have returned home from a visit to Toronto.
Bethel Society will endeavor to have the next conference held in Detroit, Mich.
Messrs. John and Allen Waldon returned from a trip to Toledo last week.
Mrs. Wallace, mother of Mrs. Walter Stowers, left Monday for a visit to Oberlin, Ohio.
Mrs. P. Jones, Miss F. Martin and Miss E. Brown visited Kingsville, Ont., last week.
Mrs. W. H. Wallace of Bay City, is visiting her sister Mrs. Wells of Brewster street.
Wanted.—One or two gentlemen roomers, with or without board, at 37 Mullett street. Adv.
Mrs. M. E. Ash of St. Aubin avenue, took a relapse one day last week and is very low.
Messrs. A. Logan and Manuel Van Dyke of Saginaw, attended the exposition last Thursday.
Messrs. E. S. Freeman and Ellis Hanfman returned to their homes in Cleveland last Saturday.
Mrs. Gertrude Smith of Amherstburg, was married to Mr. W. H. Bush of that place Aug. 6th.
Mrs. Bertha E. Nidy will leave Sunday evening at 8:00 for Davenport, Iowa, to spend the winter.
Mrs. John Durriff of Montreal, is expected to visit her aunt Mrs. M. E. Duporte on the 15th inst.
The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. James Primus was buried from Ebenezer church Monday afternoon.
Mrs. Smith of Ann Arbor, who has been visiting Mrs. Reed of Theodore street returned home last Tuesday.
The Rev. James M. Henderson and wife and family were entertained by Mrs. M. E. Duporte on Monday evening.
Mrs. John Brown and Mrs. C. F. Richardson of Toledo, who have been guests of Mrs. Preston Jones have returned home.
Miss Martin who had been the guest of Mrs. Preston Jones left Saturday night for her home in Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Nettie Tann and Miss Tillie Mescoe of Lansing, were visiting Mrs. R. A. Harris of Woodward avenue, last week.
Elder Henderson was surprised and pleased to receive a large photograph of himself and family a short time since presented by Mrs. Bertha E. Nidy.
Bert Diggs, a waiter on the steamer Peerless, about 30 years old, was drowned at Lake Linden one night last week. His body was found the next day.
Mr. Thomas Cary, whose name did not appear in the list of officers elected at Jackson during the convolve in last week's issue was appointed Grand Recorder.
Mrs. John Brown, Mrs. Chester Richmond, Mrs. Joseph More, Mrs. Dora Belle Duncan of Toledo, and Mrs. Andrew Bell of Chicago, were visitors to the city last week.
The ladies of the Society of Willing Workers cleared \$25 at their lawn social held Aug. 13th at the residence of Mrs. Anthony for which they return thanks to the public.
The Rev. E. H. McDonald of the Second Baptist church has been selected to preach the conventional sermon at the National American Baptist conventions at Louisville, Ky. on September 25.
Mr. James Dooley's name was omitted from the list of gentlemen who gave the stag party for Messrs. Hair, Roberts and Burns. As Mr. Dooley was one of the principals in the affair this was an unfortunate omission.
James A. Proctor, aged 21, and Tracey R. Slaughter, aged 23 were arrested by Detective Myler and Tuttle Wednesday morning, accused of stealing two razors from the Russell house barber shop last Saturday night. One of the razors was discovered in pawn.
Through the efforts of D. A. Straker who defended him in the Recorder's court, James W. Shaw was acquitted of the charge of entering a house in the day time. Mr. Straker presented a bill of \$100 to Shaw's guardian, T. H. Roberts, but he is unwilling to pay and Mr. Straker has applied to the probate court. Hearing will be had September 16.

A number of city subscribers to THE PLAIN DEALER are in arrears on their subscriptions and the management desires to notify them that the collector will call on them shortly and that on and after October 1, no more papers will be sent to any subscriber then in arrears.

Glances Here and There.

It is a pretty well substantiated fact that coming events cast shadows and just now to catch a glimpse of the shadow and coax it into close examination is the pastime of the society belle, who finds signs by which to read her fortune in the veriest trifles and attaches to them an importance incomprehensible to the uninitiated. Palmistry and cards are old time methods, but the maiden of today finds mystic lore in a hundred and one events which escapes the notice of less observant mortals. She reads her fate in the stars and sees signs in the arrangement of the grounds in her tea cup. The waves which broke at her feet this summer were bearers of either good or bad omens and many of the dainty tangles and charms she wears serves the double purpose of enhancing her personal attractions and warding off possible good or evil fortune.

Even ministers are beginning to understand that it is not quite fair to condemn a thing until it has been honestly investigated. Recently in London a body of clergymen assembled upon special invitation of the manager of Shaftesbury theatre and witnessed the play "Judah." It was a remarkable audience in that it consisted only of ministers, their wives and daughters. The manager had concluded that the easiest and most practical way to convince the clergymen that a theatre was not necessarily a Godless institution was to have them come and see for themselves. The gentlemen of the cloth on their part realizing that in future it might be best to have facts upon which to base their criticisms, attended to the number of over 1,000. Only eight refusing to accept the invitation. It is said that they were very much pleased with the work of the actors and applauded heartily. The experiment is significant as showing the changing views of the church toward the theatre. It is true the dramatic profession may need elevating but it cannot come through the "I am holier than thou" attitude.

It is commonly supposed that the art of dressmaking well is the result of care and precision and that the woman who is wont to appear with every detail of her dress in dainty order must have spent hours of thought and labor upon the delightful effect. It is not so however, the art of dressing well is a gift of nature. Give such people the most inexpensive fabrics and they will appear more exquisitely dressed than their less favored friends in the most expensive material. The art of dressing well is not of the head but of the fingers. Somehow the possessor of these fingers has the knack of getting things on just right and making them stay so, and such a woman never can understand how her unfortunate sisters get in disorder or appear untidy for it is with this gift as it is with every true talent the possessor is unconscious of her endowment with it.

One of the amusing incidents of the exposition was one of Detroit's "Finest" with an overload of budge. He carried his wanted official air as conspicuous as his overload and proceeded to arrest one of the sheriff's special deputies for giving him sauce. The deputy quietly submitted and together they marched to the station where Chief Rogers was surprised to see one of his most able men in charge of a blue coat. When the situation began to dawn on the numbed brain of the cop he made a bee line for the door and like the whale in the North sea tale, was seen no more. A little authority in some men's hands is a dangerous thing. The deputy should have locked him up on that outrageously abused charge "disturbing the peace" for his freshness.

Crisp Case Goes Over.

Col. Larned instead of Maj. Penniman appeared for the respondent in the proceedings to disbar Thomas R. Crisp Wednesday and asked that the case be postponed until he could get a witness for Crisp from the penitentiary. The matter was set for today by Judge Bervoort. Col. Larned proposes to try and get the desired witness on a writ of habeas corpus ad testificandum from the circuit court. If Warden Hatch refuses to obey it he will take some other steps. It will be remembered that there is now before the supreme court a case involving the subpoenaing of a witness for the defendant from the State prison, in which Warden Hatch refused to obey an order from Judge Chambers.

Music and Dancing.

On Thursday evening a number of friends enjoyed the pleasant party given for Miss Martin of Washington by her bestest Mrs. Preston Jones. Cards and dancing were the amusement of the evening and the beautiful flowers, inspiring music and dainty refreshments would have made up a thoroughly enjoyable evening had it not been marred by the illness of the hostess who found herself unable to leave her room when her guests arrived. Mrs. Ruckner and Miss Martin assisted by Mr. David Brown in the absence of the hostess welcomed those who came. Other strangers present were Mrs. Waring of Wausauon, Misses Pate of Cleveland, Coleman of Washington and Johnson of Chatham.

Glanders.

Any person having a valuable horse that has the glanders, and wishes him cured, will please give a call. Henry Brady, No. 150 Division Street, between Hastings and Rivard Sts. Detroit Mich.

\$600.—Cottage For Sale in Windsor, 5 rooms, parlor. Lot 45x110. Great Sacrifice. R. Timms, 75 Bates Street, Detroit.

Advertise in THE PLAIN DEALER.

Advertisers, Attention!

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Twelve Popular Entertainments.

On Saturday evening Oct 4th the People's Course of 12 popular entertainments will open at the Detroit Rink, under the direction of Mr. H. Hitchcock assisted by other prominent gentlemen. The program for entertainments will consist of one half hour vocal and instrumental music under the direction of Mr. Homer Warren and a half hour's lecture by one of the following corps of speakers: Hon. Don M. Dickinson, Prof. M. L. D'Ooge, Hon. T. W. Palmer, Rev. C. R. Henderson, Col. John Atkinson, Hon. S. M. Cutcheon, Hon. Otto Kirchner, Hon. Wm. C. Maybury, Frederick Stearns, esq., Hon. Alfred Russell, Hon. Henry Brown, Rev. Howard Duffield. After the lecture the city or country upon which the lecture was delivered will be magnificently illustrated on canvass by the aid of calcium lights and a stereopticon. A season ticket with a coupon securing round trip railway fares for five cents, is only 50 cents.

A Faithful Servant.

The Rev. James Henderson of Bethel Church, left Tuesday morning for Saginaw where the Michigan conference is now in session. After four years' service among the people of this city he leaves with the respect and well wishes of nearly all who knew him. His ministrations were not confined to his own membership but wherever a kindly message or comforting word was needed he cheerfully gave his services and his departure is sincerely regretted by many outside of his own communion. Sunday evening the church was filled with friends who came to hear his last sermon for this year, and on Monday night a large number assembled at his home leaving behind them substantial evidences of their love and esteem ere they told him "good bye" and bade him "God speed."

WANTED, at once, an experienced housekeeper, an Afro-American preferred, about 40 or 50 years of age, in a family of 5. Wages \$3 to \$4 per week. Must be well recommended. Address A. D. care of THE PLAIN DEALER, Detroit, Mich.

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James E. Harris has opened up a new laundry at 434 Croghan street and desires to call the attention of the public to his low prices and the quality of his work; shirts, 10 cts; collars, 3 cts; cuffs, 4 cts; curtains, ladies' wear, etc., special prices at the Croghan street laundry, 11 Congress street, West. J. C. Harris, proprietor. Goods called for and delivered.

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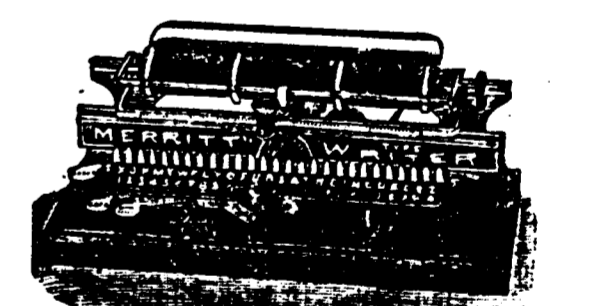
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STORIES OF THE WAR.

EX-WARRIORS AT WASHINGTON FIGHT THEIR BATTLES OVER AGAIN.

Gen. Basil Duke's Experience with a Leak Kentucky During the Burbridge Raid.



A number of Kentucky gentlemen, among them Gen. Basil Duke, stood in the rotunda of the Ebbitt house, the other day, conversing with Col. Dick Wintersmith, Col. Cummings of Louisville, the Hon. Asher G. Caruth, and other distinguished

congressmen. A member of congress was introduced to the general. The representative saw a slight gentleman, shaped like a pipestem, with flashing eyes, and hair and beard barely streaked with silver. His head was crowned with a bright straw-hat, with a rim about an inch wide. There was a broad white ribbon around his hat. The congressman remarked that in physique Gen. Duke hardly filled his ideas. "I fancied," said he, "from what I had heard that Basil Duke was at least six feet tall, and as broad shouldered as the late Senator Beck."

At this Gen. Duke smiled. It reminded him of a story of the war. He speaks with great exactness and rapidity. The best stenographer would find it hard work to "take him down." He said that the congressman was not the first man who had been disappointed in his personal appearance.

"When Burbridge made his last raid in Kentucky," said Gen. Duke, "my command was quite active. While I was in camp one morning an old mountaineer walked into my tent. He was 6 feet tall and as thin as a shadow. He had sharp gray eyes, with shaggy brows, and a beak like an eagle. He carried a long-barreled rifle and was arrayed from head to foot in buckskin. To tell the truth he looked like a hickory-rammer in a buckskin sheath. The weather was quite cold. Without saying a word he sat down in front of the fire. He made such an impression upon me that I can see him at this moment just as clearly as I saw him then. He gazed at the blaze for a minute or more, wiped a bead from



his nose with the back of his hand, and then glanced at me. I thought that the boys had been appropriating one of his horses and that he had come to seek satisfaction. The confederacy needed horses just then. We were like St. Paul—in want of all things. I was cogitating as to what was best to do. I wanted, if possible, to satisfy him and yet keep the horse. He was evidently a man of few words and of action. He sat gazing into the fire some time longer, cast another glance in my direction, emptied his mouth of tobacco juice, and then said: "This is Gen. Duke's headquarters, I take it."

"Yes, sir," I replied, "it is."

"He clasped his hands over his knee, fastened his eyes on me, and after a full scrutiny said: 'Well, sonny, I reckon the old giner'l must be at breakfast, jist now, han't he?'"



BEFORE AND AFTER THE SHELL EXPLOSION.

"His coolness unnerved me. I was rattled. There was no doubt of the old man's honesty. He had taken me for an orderly. He seemed so positive that, for the world, I would not have had

him know that I was Gen. Duke. I replied firmly: 'Yes, sir; the old general is in at breakfast. I'll go and call him for you.'

"I went into an adjoining tent, where Gen. Davis, my adjutant, sat. The general was the personification of dignity. He had a bald head, a massive face, a grizzled mustache, broad shoulders, and a haughty bearing. I asked him to represent himself to the old man as Gen. Duke, and hear his complaint. At first he demurred, but finally consented. He was gone some minutes. Upon his return he asked me why I had urged him to play the role. Pledging him to secrecy, I told him all the circumstances. Gen. Davis was a man of honor. He undoubtedly kept his pledge. But the next day, when I mounted and rode to the head of my brigade, every man in it shouted: 'Well, sonny, I reckon the old giner'l is in at breakfast, jist now, han't he?'"

Congressman John Allen recently told an amusing war story. It occurred upon some battle-field in the south, where a South Carolina brigade had charged federal works and had been driven back. The works were afterward captured by a Mississippi brigade. They had fairly established themselves in the intrench-



ments when a South Carolina captain, who had followed them, sprang upon a parapet and waved his sword above his head. He was a very small man, weighing not more than a hundred pounds. In a piping voice, he shouted: "South

Carolinians, your deeds of valor this day will, in future time, be the theme of many a writer in poetry and prose. The gallant sons of the Palmetto state have today covered themselves with glory. Your fame is imperishable, and will—"

Just then a shell from a union battery some distance away came shrieking along the parapet ten feet above his head. He sprang from the intrenchment and ran as though the devil was after him. Suddenly he stumbled and fell. In a twinkling, however, he seemed to realize his situation. Springing to his feet, he again brandished his sword and shouted: "Halt, men; halt! The honor of South Carolina is at stake."

John says the whole Mississippi brigade reared with laughter. Men threw themselves upon their backs and screamed with merriment, paying not the slightest attention to the shells bursting above them.

Congressman Hilary A. Herbert also tells a good confederate war story. Mr. Herbert was colonel of the Eighth Alabama regiment, and was engaged in the thickest of the fight at Gettysburg. While his regiment was lying along the line of the Rappahannock before the march into Pennsylvania a camp guard was thrown out. Martin Riley was one of these guards. While Martin was on post Jeb Stuart's cavalry came in from one of its remarkable raids. The riding and fighting had been incessant. The head of the column as it passed the Eighth Alabama was well together. The rear of the brigade was broken by stragglers. The Alabama regiment passed jocose comments upon the troopers. Such expressions as "Go right along to the rear, boys, and get your buttermilk," and "We'll take care of you and see that nobody hurts you" were used.

The last straggler was eighty yards behind. He was mounted upon a perfect Rosinante. The horse was lame and completely jaded. The man wore a hat so slouchy that he had to throw the back of his head on the nape of his neck to see anything in front of him. The hat ran to a point like that of an Italian brigand. Its top was full of holes, and it was so dirty that no man could tell its original color. The Alabamians overwhelmed the fatigued warrior with gibes and jests. He was fearfully enraged, and gave vent to a choice collection of brass-mounted Virginia oaths. At the height of his profanity Martin Riley accosted him in a sympathetic tone of voice.

"See here, my good friend," he shouted. The Virginian halted his horse and asked Riley what he wanted.

"Well, I sympathize with you," Riley replied, "but I wouldn't be so mad at those fellows if I was in your place. They don't amount to anything. They're always hollering at some damphool or other."—Amos J. Cummings.

Language in Germany and Russia.

The German emperor having issued an order suppressing the use of all French words in the German postal service, the czar has antagonized it by a circular which declares that all letters, telegrams, and packages sent abroad from Russia must be addressed in French, and that the Russian authorities will not be responsible for the transmission of any mail matter that is not addressed in that language.

Nearly one hundred typewriters are employed in the census bureau at Washington at salaries averaging about \$15 a week.

SAFE OPENING HUMORS.

Some Incidents Showing How Great Troubles Arise from Little Causes.

"There are many amusing incidents connected with our business," said a safe manufacturer one day. "It is to be expected that in the ordinary course of events circumstances will arise when a safe will have to be opened by an expert. Locks, like any other piece of mechanism, are not infallible. The best of them are liable to fail at times through some slight defect in manufacturing, same as the mainspring of the most valuable watch may give out unexpectedly."

"Not long ago a firm wanted a man to fix their safe. It was open, but they could not shut the door far enough to throw the bolts. The man went to the place, and after a brief examination saw a penny resting on one of the bottom flanges. Taking this off, the door shut and locked all right. It is forgotten how much it cost the firm to have the man go to their place and pick up that little coin, but it was enough to prevent its being repeated no doubt. A similar case happened recently. We were sent for at about the close of business hours to see what was the trouble with our safes. The bolts would not throw far enough to turn the lock. The result was the finding of a cloth button from a lady's dress in the lower bolt hole. This removed, all was right. As the victim was a staid bachelor, and suppose to occupy his office alone, he begged that it should be kept quiet."

"Some years ago we had delivered a new set of vault doors for a bank about two hundred miles away. Just before they were ready to occupy their new quarters we had a telegram to send a man at once. The bolts of the outer door would not throw far enough to lock it. Our man went, and this is what he found. The bank officers had fitted in a board for the tread of the vestibule but had omitted to bore holes in it to allow for the throw of the bolts. An auger and ten minutes labor made everything all right, but made that piece of board a rather extravagant luxury."

"Epicurean-like, we have reserved the best for the last. For fear this may reach the eyes of the hero of the incident, I will substitute for his correct address that of Calais, Me. It was not a thousand miles from there. The letter read to come at once and open a safe, as there were important documents wanted for immediate use. With his kit of tools, our man took the next train and arrived on the following evening. It proved to be an old-fashioned safe, with a large key lock. 'There,' said the man, 'is the safe. The lock has been working harder and harder for weeks, until now I am locked out. I am in a hurry to have it opened. Never mind the damage, if you will only break into it in short order.' Our expert took the key and tried it, but it refused to work. He then took a small wire and picked out half a thimbleful of dirt and lint from the key, tried it again, and a better working lock was never seen. 'How much is your bill?' As this involved a trip, to and from Calais, of about 600 miles, and time and expense in proportion, he replied \$40. Taking a roll of bills from his pocket he said: 'That is satisfactory, on conditions. Does any one in the place know your business here?' The reply was 'No one.' 'All right, then; get out by the next train, and keep mum; for I would gladly pay \$100 rather than have any of my friends know that I was fool enough to go to Boston for a man to pick the dirt out of my key.'—Boston Courier.

South African Boers.

A certain Mr. F., wishing to purchase a farm, the Boer proprietor doggedly refused to accept bills, checks, or notes, says a writer in *Blackwood's Magazine*. He would have his price, \$25,000, in sovereigns, or he would not sell. So the golden bullion was with much trouble brought to the house. "Will you not stop to dinner?" asked the farmer, and at its conclusion Mr. F., when bidding adieu, observed: "Well, I suppose we may at last consider our transactions quite complete."

"Not quite," said the Boer; "you still owe me \$3 6d for the dinner." The next episode was that the farmer, worried with the custody of so much coin in his house, resolves with many misgivings to pay the purchase money into the Standard bank, but the following week he demands to withdraw his deposit, and the hard cash is again produced. He counts it over carefully, and, once more reassured, shoves it back into the cashier's hands. The Boers do not, in fact, seem to have the slightest comprehension of the first principles of finance. Another of this class asked a bank what would be the terms for his proposed deposit of \$25,000. "We will give you 6 per cent," replied the clerk, not understanding the drift of the question. "You pay me for taking care of my property?" said the Boer. "No, no, I am not such a fool as to believe that. You are up to some trick?" And he instantly broke off the negotiation.

To "Cut and Run."

The phrase to "cut and run" originated from a peculiar custom of the ancient Egyptian embalmers. A low caste official was employed to make the first incision in the corpse—a process viewed with much superstition and hatred by the people, who held all mutilators of the dead as being accursed. As soon as the incisor made his "cut" he took to his heels, pursued by sticks, stones, and curses. For his living the poor wretch "cut," and to save his life he had to "run."

A LADY'S ADVENTURE.

I am a single lady. There is no disgrace in that, I believe. I might have married, more than once, had I pleased, when I was a silly, rattlepated girl, with more yellow curls than ideas, and a general mania on the subject of waltzing and band music. I thank my guardian stars that I have outgrown that callow and silly age. I am quite independent now, and beholden to nobody. I make my living by lecturing, and a very little snug living it is. I came to be a success, after a little practice, and a good deal of hard work, and made money. I took a suit of pleasant rooms in a quiet family hotel, and kept my own little coupe.

But one day there came a request that I would deliver my lecture upon "The Woman of the Period," at Baggsville.

I sent the waiter for an atlas and a gazetteer, and hunted up Baggsville. It was an unpretentious village, among the hills well up towards the northern lakes.

"Baggsville, indeed," said I to myself. "A place with a church, a post-office, and seven or eight young men who call themselves a Lyceum. They're mistaken in the lectures they want. They never can afford to pay my price." So I wrote back to Squire Jones—at least I fancied from the big fat shapes of his capital letters, and the general pompousness of his phraseology, that the "Orville Jones" who wrote to me, as "Chairman of the Literary Committee," was an esquire, with a bald head, a blunt nose and light blue eyes. I politely mentioned my terms, and straightway forgot all about the matter, until a letter came back, asking me to fix a date for the delivery of my lecture at Baggsville Lyceum.

I looked over my engagement book—I had become so popular a character that it was quite necessary for me to keep such a volume—and settled on the night of the twenty-third of December.

The twenty-third of December was a day of driving storm and tempest, and it was nearly six o'clock when we reached the station at Baggsville.

"Thank goodness," I said to myself, "I shall have time for a good rest and a cup of strong tea."

But, to my dismay, when I got out at Baggsville station, blinded by the lights that flared through a driving rain, confused by the everlasting groaning machinery, I learned that the village of Baggsville itself was ten miles further up the hilly road.

"We've just been telegraphed from there," said the station-master. "The Lyceum is filling up fast. You'll have a good audience, miss, in spite of the weather."

"But how can I possibly get there in time?" I demanded, in hopeless perplexity.

"Squire Jones, the chairman of the committee, is here with his close carriage," said he complacently.

"And you'll find it mighty snug and comfortable," added the little man, rubbing his mittened palms together. "Here it is now."

Through the flying snowflakes, I could just discern the dark opaque body drawn up close to the platform. I stepped into what seemed to me a bottomless pit of blackness, guided by the station-master's hand; and was relieved by finding myself in a warm carpeted carriage, with well-stuffed cushions, and a figure seated opposite.

"Here she is, squire!" cried the station-master, banging the door to. "Now, go ahead, Perkins," to the driver, "and don't let the snow drift under your horses' feet!"

There had been so much noise and confusion that I felt awkwardly conscious that I might have been addressed by the squire without answering, and as a silence reigned in the carriage, I said hesitatingly:

"I beg your pardon?"

As I received no reply to the remark, I repeated it, in a somewhat louder key. Then I waited a little, and hazarded:

"A very stormy night?"

Still I received no acknowledgment of these conversational efforts. I began to feel somewhat offended, but then I remembered just in time to assuage my rising choler, that Squire Jones might very possibly be deaf. I could always get along well with deaf people. My voice was clear, and my enunciation was distinct; so I tried again.

"Bad weather for the lecture?" I bawled out in stentorian accents. The driver stopped, and leaned down to the carriage door:

"Eh, miss? said he, 'did you want anything?'"

"No," I said, somewhat confusedly. "Thought I heard you holler," said the driver, "Must ha' been the wind howling down the gorge."

As we started again I began to think I must have been mistaken as to the fact of there being anyone in the carriage with me. Determined to solve the problem, I put my hand softly out towards the opposite side of the carriage. To my embarrassment, it encountered another warm human hand, which was drawn away with electric quickness.

"Pardon me," I said, awkwardly enough. "I—dropped my bag, and I was feeling for it."

Still no answer. I began to feel seriously angry.

"If you do not feel disposed for conversation," said I, with some spirit, "pray, hold your tongue!"

Apparently my *vis-a-vis* took me at my word. Total silence reigned, except for the occasional voice of my charioteer, shouting at his horses. Had I come to the land of total bar-

barism? Had I left civilization behind?

Was Squire Jones a heathen—or an idiot?

While I was revolving these questions in my troubled mind, we reached a little hamlet where lights glistened, human voices sounded, and drew rein before a large square brick building, with rows of flaming lamps above the door. The carriage door was opened from outside—a portly gentleman with a very bald head, blunt nose, and light blue eyes of my imagination, presented himself.

"Miss Speakwell," said he, "you are welcome to Baggsville. Pray, alight!"

"Sir," said I, "I have made up my mind not to do so. Will you have the goodness to tell your coachman to drive me to the nearest hotel?"

"But—it's fifteen minutes to eight!" said he; "the audience is waiting!"

"I don't care if it's fifteen minutes to twelve!" said I. "I have already experienced some of the civilities of Baggsville. Squire Jones is a brute—a savage!"

"Eh!" said the gentleman. "Did I quite understand you, Miss Speakwell? I am Squire Jones!"

"Then who is that in the carriage?" asked I.

A light of comprehension began to dawn on Squire Jones' bewildered face.

"Oh!" said he. "I see. It's a deaf and dumb gentleman, Miss Speakwell." "A deaf and dumb gentleman?" I repeated.

"And he's not quite full witted, either," added the Squire. "I'm sure I beg your pardon for exposing you to the least annoyance—but he was on his way to the asylum, eight miles beyond here, and his friends had sent an open box-wagon to meet him, and the poor fellow was half perished with cold, already. So I just rode up in the box-wagon myself, and put him into the carriage. I supposed Butts had told you all about it."

My short-lived indignation melted at once.

"Squire Jones," said I, "you are a philanthropist. Take me to the dressing-room at once. If I don't give the Baggsville people their money's worth to-night, it will be because I don't know how."

I made a success of it that evening. I was applauded again and again. I was called before the curtain twice at the end of my lecture; and I was entertained by Mrs. Squire Jones that night, in a little parlor of comfort and luxury.

I have never visited Baggsville since. And I shall never think of the name without recalling my adventure of that rainy night.

Modern Changes in Literature.

The working author, he whose ink is bread, recognizes more than ever before the commercial side of literature as a most potent factor in this work. says a writer in *The Ladies' Home Journal*. There was a time, and not so long ago, when authors could write for pleasure, when competition was not so keen, and their productions were certain of acceptance in certain channels. Everything they wrote was acceptable because they wrote it, upon the argument that they had cut out for themselves a certain constituency which hailed anything from their pen, good, bad and indifferent. Two or three authors often constituted the resources of a magazine. All this has changed. No writer, however strong or popular, can carry the subscription list of a magazine in his or her pocket. Variety is the order of the day. The magazine which gives the greatest variety in a single issue is the one most sought and enjoyed. "I do not care for a magazine," said a literary woman recently, "in which I know before I open its pages, exactly what writers I shall find in it," and in that remark lies the key to the modern literary taste. One beneficial effect which this tendency is undoubtedly having is the doing away with cliques in periodical literature. In fact, it cannot be truthfully said of one prominent magazine to-day, as it could as late as a year ago, that it is "cliquey." Editors fully recognize the necessity of continually presenting a different array of writers, and thereby securing a variety of style and thought. To the old writers who have been accustomed for years to write for a single periodical this new order of things is disastrous in one respect, but for the whole school of modern writers it is a decided advantage.

About Sleep.

How many hours' sleep do you require? No rule can be laid down. Jeremy Taylor thrived on three hours, and so does Cardinal Newman. Many centenarians are contented with five hours; but some of them require eight or nine. But there are two rules of sleeping which everybody may adopt without hesitation. 1. Never let yourself be awakened by anybody else, but wait until you have slept out your sleep. 2. Get up as soon as you are awake. If you follow these rules, the hours of sleep will very soon regulate themselves. If you read yourself to sleep, you should read a heavy book, not a light one. A dull book is good, a stupid one is better. Some persons recommend a cup of beef-tea—just to amuse the digestion.—*St. James's Gazette*.

A Policeman and a Fool.

A Provençe policeman met a fool wandering around at night, and to have some fun with him he took out his handcuffs and threatened an arrest. The fool didn't begin to cry or beg, and neither did he run away, but he sailed in with a club and so nearly killed the officer that he will be in bed for a month.

A TWO YEAR'S VACATION.

BY JULES VERNE,
Author of "The Tour of the World in 80 Days," "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea," Etc.

CHAPTER V.

ISLAND OR CONTINENT—BRIAN DEPARTS ALONE—THE FLOCKS OF PENGUINS—BREAKFAST—FROM THE TOP OF THE PROMONTORY—THE THREE ISLANDS—A BLUE LINE IN THE HORIZON—RETURN TO THE "SLOUGH."

"Was this an island or a continent?" This was the question which was ever torturing the minds of Brian, Gordon, and Donovan, who by reason both of age and intelligence were really the leaders of this little party. Filled with anxiety concerning the future, while the younger boys thought only of the present, they often held long conversations on the subject. But whether this region were isolated or a part of some continent, it evidently did not belong to the tropical zone, for the forest consisted principally of oak, beech, birch, pine and fir-trees, which are not found in the equatorial regions of the Pacific. It even seemed probable that this territory was in a higher latitude than New Zealand, and consequently nearer the south pole; hence they had reason to fear that the winters would prove even more severe. Already the ground was covered with a thick carpet of dead leaves that extended to the base of the cliff, and the pines and firs alone retained their foliage.

"For this reason it seems to me that it would not be advisable to establish ourselves permanently on this part of the coast," remarked Gordon, a few days after the "Slough" had been transformed into a temporary dwelling-place.

"I entirely agree with you," responded Donovan; "and if we wait until cold weather sets in, it will be too late for us to reach any inhabited region, as we shall probably have to travel several hundred miles."

"Patience," replied Brian. "It is now only the middle of March."

"True," said Donovan, "the good weather may last until the last of April, and one can travel quite a distance in six weeks."

"Provided one has a road to travel on," replied Brian, laughing.

"And why may there not be one?"

"Why, indeed?" rejoined Gordon. "But even if there is, how do we know where it will take us?"

"I know one thing at least," retorted Donovan, "and that is that it would be absurd not to leave the schooner before the cold and rainy season sets in, and if we do it is not advisable to see difficulties at every step."

"It is better to see them and consider them carefully than to rush like fools into an entirely unknown country."

"It is very easy to call all who may not happen to agree with you fools," retorted Donovan, sneeringly; "but it is not a very convincing argument."

This reply might have elicited an equally bitter retort from Brian and led to a serious quarrel had not Gordon promptly interposed.

"It is useless to quarrel," he remarked gravely. "If we wish to arrive at any satisfactory conclusion we must make up our minds to discuss the matter sensibly. Donovan is perfectly right in saying that if we are near an inhabited region we had better make an attempt to reach it as soon as possible."

"Certainly, if that be possible," replied Brian. "But if not, what then?"

"By going first toward the north then toward the south, and finally, if need be, toward the east, we must surely reach some town or other," replied Donovan, petulantly.

"Yes, if we are on the continent," said Brian; "but not if we are on an island, and an uninhabited island."

"And for that very reason it is of the greatest importance to ascertain what this really is. As for deserting the 'Slough' without knowing whether there is or is not a sea to the east of us—"

"But it is the 'Slough' that is going to desert us!" exclaimed Donovan, inclined to be obstinate, as usual. "The schooner will not be able to withstand the winter gales upon this beach."

"I am of the same opinion," replied Gordon; "still, before venturing into the interior we must know where we are going."

Gordon was so manifestly right that Donovan was obliged to submit.

"I am ready to go and reconnoiter," said Brian.

"And so am I," responded Donovan. "And so are all of us," added Gordon; "but as it would be imprudent to take the little children on a long and fatiguing exploring expedition, two or three of us will suffice, I think."

"It is unfortunate that there is no high land from which we could secure an extended view of the surrounding country," remarked Brian. "I have been unable to discern a single mountain even in the distant horizon; in fact, there seems to be no high land except this cliff which towers above the beach. Beyond this there are unquestionably forests, plains, and marshes, through which flows this river whose mouth we have discovered."

"It would be well to get a look at this country before attempting to make our way around this cliff in which Brian and I tried in vain to find a cave," remarked Gordon.

"Then why not try to make our way around to the north of the bay?" suggested Brian. "It seems to me that by climbing the promontory that incloses it on the north, one might be able to see a long distance."

"That is precisely what I was thinking," replied Gordon. "Yes, this promontory, which is at least two hundred and fifty or three hundred feet high, must command an even better view than the cliff."

"I will go and see," said Brian.

"What's the use?" responded Donovan. "What do you expect to see from there?"

"Nothing, perhaps; but what else can we do?" replied Brian, curtly.

As we have previously remarked, in our description of this place, there was, at the extreme end of the bay, a high rocky promontory that rose almost perpendicularly from the sea on the side next the yacht, but which seemed to make a much more gradual descent on the opposite side. The distance between the yacht and this promontory did not exceed seven or eight miles, following the curve of the beach, while in a straight line it was barely five, and Gordon was not far from right in estimating its height at fully three hundred feet.

Whether this height was sufficient to give one an extended view of the surrounding country was doubtful, of course but it would at least enable one to see what lay beyond the cape; that is to say, whether the coast extended northward or whether the ocean washed the other side of the promontory.

It was therefore decided that this project should be carried into immediate execution; for though Donovan saw no great use in it, doubtless because the idea had originated with Brian and not with himself it was nevertheless sure to produce excellent results. At the same time they had decided, and fully decided, that the "Slough" should not be abandoned so long as they were unable to determine whether or not the vessel had been stranded upon the shores of a continent—a continent which could be no other than South America.

It was necessary to postpone the excursion for several days, however, for the weather had again become foggy, and a fine rain fell most of the time. The time was not lost, however, but devoted to jobs of divers kinds. Brian devoted his attention chiefly to the younger children, whom he was anxious to make as comfortable as circumstances would permit, so as the weather already showed a tendency to become much cooler, he set to work to provide his proteges with warmer clothing, made from the garments found in the sailor's lockers, a task in which he was ably assisted by Moko, who showed himself to be quite an expert with the needle.

Meanwhile the others were not idle. Under the escort of Garnett or Baxter, they often went out to gather shell-fish at low tide or to fish in the river; and thus engaged in work that pleased and amused them, they troubled themselves very little about the gravity of their situation. The thought of their anxious parents of course saddened them, as well as their older comrades; but the idea that they might never see those parents again never once occurred to them.

As for Gordon and Brian they rarely left the yacht; and Service, who spent most of his time with them, proved to be not only an agreeable but very useful companion.

And Jack? Well, though Jack assisted his brother whenever he was called upon he scarcely answered the questions addressed to him, and hastily averted his eyes whenever any one looked him in the face.

Brian did not allow himself to be seriously disturbed by this change in his brother. Being more than four years his senior, he had always exerted a great influence over him; but ever since the sailing of the schooner, Brian could not blind himself to the fact that Jack appeared very much like a child who was suffering keenly from remorse. Had he been guilty of some grave offense—an offense which he dared not confess, even to his brother? This much is certain—his red and swollen eyes more than once testified that he had been weeping.

Brian finally began to wonder if Jack's health was not seriously affected. And if the child should fall ill, what care and attention would they be able to give him? It was this thought that led him to question his brother about his feelings; but he could obtain no other answer than—

"No, no, there's nothing the matter with me."

During the time that elapsed between the 11th and the 15th of March, Donovan, Wilcox, Webb and Cross devoted themselves almost entirely to hunting, holding themselves quite aloof from the others, as Gordon perceived, not without considerable anxiety; so whenever an opportunity presented itself, he tried to act as a mediator between the two rival factions, and impress the necessity of harmony upon them; but Donovan, in particular, met these advances with such marked coldness that the would-be peace-maker did not think it advisable to insist further, though he did not wholly despair of destroying the seeds of discord, especially as coming events might prove far more potent than his strongest arguments.

During the foggy days which rendered the intended excursion to the other end of the bay impracticable, the hunting expeditions proved exceedingly fortunate. Donovan, a passionate lover of all manly sports, was especially skillful in the handling of a rifle, and proud, perhaps a little too proud, of his skill; he felt only disdain for all other implements of the chase, such as traps and snares, to which Wilcox gave the preference; though in the circumstances in which his comrades found themselves, it is probable that Wilcox would be of much greater service to them than Donovan could possibly be. As for Webb, he was a fair shot, but could not pretend to equal Donovan; while Cross had none of the sacred fire, and contented himself with applauding his cousin's prowess. It would be very unjust, however, not to make mention of the hound Fan, who distinguished himself in these expeditions, and who did not hesitate to jump into the waves to capture any game that fell outside of the reef.

It must be admitted, however, that among the numerous trophies of the chase were many birds of which Moko could make no use whatever, such as cormorants, gulls, and crabs; but the young hunters shot many pigeons, geese, and wild ducks, whose flesh was highly esteemed, while by the direction in which the geese flew when the report of the guns startled them, it seemed more than likely that they lived further inland.

Donovan also killed many of those birds known as red shanks, or oyster-catchers, that subsist principally upon shell-fish, but in most instances the game required a certain amount of preparation to divest it of its strong oily flavor; and in spite of his



Brian seated himself on a rock out of the reach of the rising tide, willing efforts, Moko did not always succeed to the satisfaction of all concerned. Still, it would not do to be too fastidious, as the prudent Gordon often remarked, for the yacht's stores must be hoarded with jealous care.

On the 15th of March the weather seemed favorable for the long-talked-of and important exploration of the promontory. During the night a stiff breeze drove away the fog which had long obscured the sky, and the morning dawned clear and cloudless. The reader will doubtless recollect that it was Brian who had suggested this exploring expedition, and he had resolved to make it alone, not that he would not have been glad of Gordon's company, but he would have felt intolerably anxious about his young comrades had he not left that friend to watch over them.

On the evening of the 15th, after satisfying himself that the barometer indicated permanently fine weather, Brian apprised Gordon of his intention to leave at sunrise the next morning. A walk of ten or eleven miles was no hardship to a vigorous lad who did not mind a little fatigue, so one day would give him ample time for his trip; and Gordon might rest assured that he would return before nightfall.

Brian accordingly set out at daybreak, without the knowledge of his other comrades, and armed only with a staff and a revolver, in case he should encounter some wild beast, though the hunters had seen no signs of any during their previous expeditions. He had also provided himself with one of the ship's glasses—a marine glass of great power and remarkable clearness—and in a small bag suspended from his belt he carried a few biscuits, a bit of salt meat and a tiny flask of brandy and water.

Walking briskly but steadily, in a little over an hour he had passed the extreme limit reached by Donovan and his companions in their hunting expeditions. At least half the distance being now traversed if no obstacle presented itself, he counted upon reaching the promontory by eight o'clock; but in proportion as he neared the goal, his progress was attended with greater difficulties. The beach between the reef and the cliff became more and more narrow, until it dwindled to a tiny strip upon which the waves broke angrily. Instead of the firm and elastic sand that lay between the forest and the sea in the vicinity of the river, Brian now encountered only huge piles of jagged rocks and heaps of sea-weed—a most fatiguing walk, and what was still more deplorable, a delay of at least two hours.

"Nevertheless, I must reach the cape before high tide!" Brian said to himself. "This part of the beach was covered by the last high tide, and the next one will certainly extend to the base of the cliff. If I should be obliged to retrace my steps for any distance or to take refuge upon some rock, I shall reach the cape too late. I must get there, at any cost, before the tide overflows the beach."

And the courageous youth, shaking off the fatigue that was beginning to stiffen his limbs, hastened on.

In many places he was obliged to draw off his shoes and stockings to cross the places where the water was fully knee-deep; and when he found himself again on the surface of the reef, he met with several severe falls which would have proved serious in their consequences but for the skill and agility with which he saved himself.

It soon became evident that it was in this part of the bay that aquatic game was most abundant. The air fairly swarmed with pigeons and ducks. Two or three pairs of seals were also sporting in the waves. These last manifested no fear, and did not even try to hide themselves in the water; hence one might naturally infer that as these animals did not distrust man, they supposed they had nothing to fear from him, and that for many years at least they had been unmolested. Brian also concluded from their presence that this coast must be in a higher latitude than he had previously supposed, and that the schooner must have followed a southerly instead of an easterly course.

This opinion was confirmed when Brian, on at last reaching the base of the promontory, perceived a large flock of those penguins which frequent the Antarctic regions. They rose up into the air by the hundred at his approach, awkwardly flapping their wings, which they use much oftener in swimming than in flying. The discovery of these birds, however, was of importance only in fixing the latitude of the region, for their flesh is too oily and rancid for table use.

It was now about ten o'clock, so the reader can easily imagine the difficulties that Brian had encountered during the last few miles of his walk, and thoroughly tired and nearly famished, he deemed it advisable to rest awhile before attempting the ascent of the promontory whose rocky crest towered fully three hundred feet the level of the sea.

Brian accordingly seated himself on a rock out of the reach of the rising tide which had already reached the reef. An hour later it would certainly be possible to make one's way around the base of the promontory without great danger of being swept away by the waves; but he had no cause for uneasiness now, and in the afternoon, when the tide had again receded, he would have no difficulty in retreating the same way he had come.

A piece of meat and a few draughts from his flask appeased his hunger and thirst, while his brief halt afforded him time for reflection. Alone, and far from his comrades, he endeavored to review the situation calmly, and to decide upon the course best calculated to insure the safety and welfare of all. The stand Donovan and several others were taking caused him considerable anxiety, not on his own account, but because he foresaw that it might be the cause of a very unfortunate division in the party, though he resolved to strenuously oppose any act that seemed likely to endanger the safety of his companions. Then he thought of his brother Jack, who was also causing him considerable anxiety. It seemed to him that the lad was concealing some fault that he had committed—probably prior to his departure—and he resolved to insist so strongly upon an explanation on this subject that Jack would be obliged to give him a satisfactory reply.

Brian rested for nearly an hour in order to fully recover his strength, then began the ascent.

Situated at the extreme end of the bay, this promontory, which terminated in a sharp point, was of a very peculiar geological formation, apparently a crystallization of igneous origin made by the action of volcanic forces. The huge pile of rock that formed the end of this promontory was not really connected with it, though it had that appearance from a distance; besides, it differed widely from it in its nature, being entirely of granite, instead of calcareous stratifications similar to those that border the English channel. Brian also observed that it was separated from the cliff by a narrow strait, and that beyond, the beach extended northward as far as the eye could reach.

The ascent was quite difficult, it being necessary for Brian to drag himself up from rock to rock, while the rocks were so large that it was often almost impossible for him to reach the upper edge. But as he belonged to that class of children who may properly be called climbers—having always evinced a strong taste for that amusement, and having acquired remarkable boldness, suppleness, and agility in its exercise—he finally reached the summit, though not without more than one fall that might have proved fatal.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mrs. D'Arte—"The Angelus, I see, has gone to Canada." Grubber—"Angelus? I guess I never heard of him. What bank was he in?"—*Boston Transcript*.

Snodgrass—"I have just completed the greatest invention of the age." Snively—"What is it?" Snodgrass—"An anti-profanity fountain pen."

The other day in school one of the youths was asked by the teacher: "For what is the Island of Ceylon noted?" And the boy answered with promptness and good faith: "For its postage stamps being awful hard to get."—*Boston Transcript*.

Mrs. De Rich (listening to new prima donna at the opera)—"Isn't she splendid?" Mr. De Rich (wealthy manufacturer, enthusiastically)—"Just grand! She's worthy of a place alongside of Patti in my soap advertisements."—*N. Y. Weekly*.

Landlord—"Low rent, splendid locality, and all the modern improvements." Flat Hunter—"Very good. Let me see, are there any children in the house?" Landlord (irritably)—"I said, madam, that we have nothing but modern improvements!"—*American Grocer*.

Bobby—"Papa, what's the difference between a ballet-girl and the Old French Guard?" Papa (who manages a leg-show)—"The Old Guard was not so killing." Bobby—"N-a-w. The Old Guard died, but never surrendered; the ballet-girl never died."—*N. Y. Herald*.

"I will be a sister to you," she said.

"No," he replied sadly; "I've got one sister who wears my neckties; borrows car-fare, loses my hair brush, puts tidies all over the furniture in my room, and expects me to take her to the theater twice a week. I think I'll go out into the world and forget you."—*Washington Post*.

She—"No, I wouldn't marry you if you were worth \$100,000." He—"Under those circumstances, Miss Homelyrich, I don't think I would ask you."—*Bostonian*.

It would be a awful strain on a man to be polite through all the wrimmings of business is he were not consoled by the prospect of getting even after going home.—*Terre Haute Express*.

Miss Giddy—"I have bought such a lovely tablet to hold my paper when I write? What do you write on mostly, Mr. Spacer?" Spacer—"An empty stomach."—*Laurence American*.

"So you have been wooing Miss Pepperton again?" said a friend to Willie Washington. "Yes." "Did she smile on your suit?" "She did moah." "Ah!" "She laughed."—*Washington Post*.

Brown—"You may laugh at Beatleigh, but he's no fool. He knows his A B C's." Fog—"He may know them, but all the letters he has had use for of late years are I O U."—*Boston Transcript*.

First Tramp—"Jerry, what's your opinion on de eight-hour movement?" Second Tramp—"It's my honest opinion dat eight hours' movement is a heap too much for one day."—*Terre Haute Express*.

Minnie—"And she had the impudence to refer to me as a retailer of scandal." Mame—"Well, you are no such a thing. Everyone knows you are a wholesaler."—*Terre Haute Express*.

Hodge—"The doctor says poor Leftlung is likely to have cold on his chest all summer!" Keightley—"Lucky dog, I'm afraid mine will be empty, with ice at the present rate."



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Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Church News-

Bethel A. M. E.—Corner Hastings and Kapoleka streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.—Rev. Jas. M. Henderson, pastor.

Everness A. M. E.—Calmont street, near Beaubien. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.—Rev. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Second Baptist.—Croghan street, near Beaubien. Services at 10:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.—Rev. E. H. McDonald, pastor.

St. Matthew's Episcopal.—Corner Antoine and Elizabeth streets. Sunday services: Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon, 10:30 a. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m. Evening Prayer and Sermon, 4 p. m. C. H. Thompson, D. D., rector.

Shiloh Baptist.—Columbia street, near Rivard. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service.—Rev. Auger, pastor.

Brief items of news will be welcome from other pastors or laymen.

The Baptists of Sherman Texas, are considering the erection of a Baptist academy.

The corner stone of Shiloh Baptist church of Prince George county, Md., was laid Sunday.

The Rev. J. M. Waldron of Richmond has been called to preach in the Bercan Baptist church of Washington, D. C.

The sum of \$70,000 has been taken up in the Catholic church throughout the United States for Afro-American and Indian missions.

The Rev. J. C. Embry, business manager of the Christian Recorder is not in favor of masonic ceremonies at the laying of church corner stones.

The program for a jubilee meeting to be held in Indianapolis comprised sermons to be preached from the following seasonal texts: "A dead dog after a flea," and "A damned hot day."

A deacon of a church in Garnesville, Texas, received a blow from the shoulder by a sister whom he attempted to kiss in church. As he lay on the floor studying anatomy he wisely resolved to molest that sister no more.

Through the influence of the Rev. T. W. Henderson the Illinois conference was held in the assembly house and the members of the conference appreciated the convenience of desks, stationery, ink, elevators, porters and pages which were supplied them.

L. E. C. writing to the Indianapolis World says of the Indiana conference: "There is a marked difference in the personnel of this conference. The younger element predominates and there is a higher intellectual standard than that which at one time prevailed."

President Mitchell of Wilberforce, reports an indebtedness of \$10,049 on the university which to be paid off in four years as the executive board wishes will require an income of \$9,560 per annum. He asks an appropriation of 10 per cent of the dollar money that the sum may be realized.

The Techno District Conference of the Afro Americans of the M. E. church is in session at Jeannerette, La. The necessity of establishing a home for the aged and infirm was urged upon the conference. Rev. J. F. Marshall, presiding elder of the district was presented with a \$250 gold watch and chain for his able management during the last five years.

The Eastern Conferences of the A. M. E. church have taken up the Chautauque idea and have organized an educational institute which held its first session in Asbury Park, N. J., this summer. In addition to the higher branches courses are given in church history and church government, Greek, etc. The evenings are devoted to entertainments and debates conducted by leading men of the race. The institution will be incorporated this coming winter and will hold its meetings regularly every summer at Asbury Park.

If you wish to see things clearly, and to be just with your fellowmen, keep clear of the fumes of vanity and the thick atmosphere of mere personal feeling. Make it a rule to see what a man is and does, and to value him by these things. A person may be very distasteful to us and yet be eminently useful and successful in the world.

At the convention of women's clubs in New York Mrs. Clymer, the president of Sorosis, declared that "the American woman of the nineteenth century has set her face toward the lost Garden of Eden and is not going to stop until she gets there." She ought to be more particular in the diet she recommends after she gets there. There was trouble about that before.

THERE seems to be some reason for believing that the Czar is mentally unsettled by political anxiety and personal fear. There is scarcely any other explanation of his course in adding to all the perplexities which he cannot avoid, the utterly unnecessary ones arising from renewed severity to the Jews and from interdicting the work of missionaries not of the Greek church. A sane man would endeavor to make friends, when he needs them so sorely, rather than take a course which is surely to alienate those he has.

Information Wanted.
As to the whereabouts of Frederick Henderson, (colored), who when last heard from was in Omaha, Neb. Barber by trade. Anyone hearing anything of him, please address, Mrs. E. Duer, Marshall, Mich. Omaha paper please copy. 376.

Lost.
Lost.—A gold bracelet bearing the initials F. B. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same with Mrs. Brewer, 893 Antoine street. Adv.

We send a copy of THE PLAIN-DEALER to a number of postmasters, as a sample copy, and trust they will place the same in the hands of some progressive Afro American and solicit his subscription. THE PLAIN-DEALER is in its eighth year and confidently appeals to Republicans for the patronage its efforts may justly merit.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad

Is the short direct line from Michigan and Canada to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, Nashville, Birmingham, Meridian, New Orleans, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon, Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville and all Southern cities.

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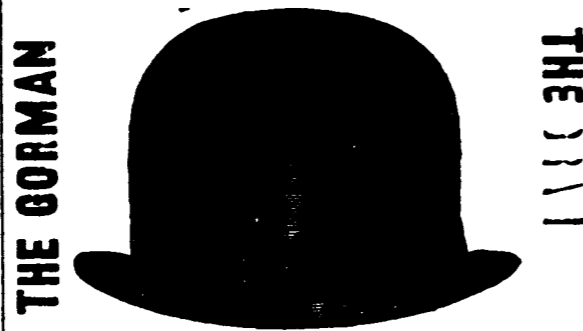
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TO YOU AND YOURS
A Cordial Invitation to join the Day or Evening Classes of the
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,
11 to 19 WILCOX STREET.
(Grand River East) where you will be educated to earn save and invest money and accumulate wealth. Students received any time for one or more branches and tuition in proportion. Elegant new Business University Building. W. F. Jewell, President. P. R. Spencer, Secretary.

A DECIDED NOVELTY
—IN A—
NOBBY STIFF HAT!



THE GORMAN
Will be the Leading Hat this Fall.
Our Prices are the Lowest.
E. & J. GORMAN,
12 Michigan Ave.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING—One must not expect it. But the most satisfactory of securing your own Home is offered by the Prospective Home-seek Company, 172 Griswold street, Detroit, Michigan. A Thousand Dollars Home costs you but One Thousand and Fifty Dollars in ten years. This includes both interest and principal. If you are not enjoying the comforts of your own fireside enclose a stamp and write for particulars! If you can pay rent, you may own your own Home. We are not speculating on real estate, nor in the dollars of the poor.
We invest your money and what we advance, in a home for your personal use and improvement. Are you interested? If so, write us. Adv.

Notice!
Here is an offer that all should profit by. I have made arrangements to change my business on Nov. 1st next and will then discontinue the manufacture of "Baccata." I have now on hand 2,000 packages which I will give to the public at the cost of manufacture, which is \$5 per dozen. I will also send to all who order one dozen packages or one half dozen at \$3, the formula for making Baccata; this will enable you to prepare Baccata at any time you wish to use it. I have a great many letters from persons who speak in glowing terms of Baccata, but for obvious reasons I have not published them to the world, but will send the addresses to any one sending stamp, and you can write to them and learn what Baccata has done for them. All orders must be sent in by Nov. 1st as after that date all money will be returned without the goods. Hoping all readers of this paper will avail themselves of this offer. I am yours,
Dr. E. S. NAUVAN.
247 Randolph street Detroit, Mich.

E. P. HARPER, C. S. D.
Teaches and Practises the science of healing physical ailments through the mind.
Office 232 Woodward Ave., Detroit Mich

I HAVE YOUR LAUNDRY WORK
Done at the
Croghan Street Laundry,
11 Congress Street, West.
JAMES E. HARRIS, Proprietor.
Goods Called For and Delivered

SHERIFF'S SALE.—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of two writs of fieri facias, one issued out of the Supreme Court for the State of Michigan, and one out of the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan. It is the duty of the Sheriff of the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to execute the writs of fieri facias in favor of the African Methodist Episcopal church and congregation of Detroit, John Beckler, Philander Fox, William J. Kerney, Robert Felba, W. Ham Ellis, Thomas J. Muberry, David Carnall, Middleton Hill, William H. Russell and Thomas Lorimer against the goods, chattels and real estate of Lafayette Banks, Henry C. Parker, William Morfess, Edward Crosby, George Washington, Fortune Johnson and Joseph Gordon, in said county, to me directed and delivered. I did on the Twenty sixth day of July A. D. 1899 levy upon all the right title and interest of Lafayette Banks, in and to the following described real estate situated in the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to wit:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the city of Detroit county of Wayne and State of Michigan, known and described as lot two hundred and eighty-one (281) of Crane and Weaver's section of the L. Moran farm and lot sixty (60) of Albert Crane's section of the Rivard farm so-called, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the Western Hotel in the City of Detroit, in the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, at ten o'clock holding the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne on Tuesday the sixteenth day of September A. D. 1899 at twelve o'clock noon.
Dated Thursday, July 27th, A. D. 1899
LOUIS B. LITTELL, Sheriff.
By BENJAMIN F. BRISCOE, Deputy Sheriff.
K. F. COSELY, Defendants' Attorney.

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5 CIGAR
WARRANTED
LONG HAVANA FILLER.
—Manufactured By—
ALEXANDER GORDON, DETROIT.

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Wholesale Dealers in
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West End Bottling Works,
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Ales, Porters and Lager Beer
Family Use.
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Florists & Rose Growers,
Popular Flowers in their Season.
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The Best Work Guaranteed.
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4 PER CENT interest paid on Savings Deposits.
MONEY TO LOAN
On Mortgages on City Real Estate

Summer Tour, 1899.
As the title of a new illustrated summer tourist book of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route." It is a practical guide, and profusely illustrated. Sent to any address on receipt of six cents postage by O. W. Ruggles, G. P. & T. agent, Chicago, Ill.

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REMARKABLE INDUCEMENT!
The value of the Gun Wa Chinese Herbs are in the cures they effect, and in order to satisfy the suffering public of the efficacy of these remedies
A SAMPLE PACKAGE
prepared for any of the following diseases, viz:
Catarrh, Rheumatism,
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As the cost of the remedies is far in excess of the price asked only a limited quantity can be sent, and no two can be sent to the one person. The object in sending them being to satisfy the public that they are an infallible cure for the diseases mentioned. In order to take advantage of this unprecedented offer it will be necessary to cut out this advertisement and enclose it with one dollar, stating the nature of your trouble, and your name and address in full, and direct
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