

THE PLAIN DEALER.

VOLUME VIII. NO. 23.

DETROIT, MICH., OCTOBER 24, 1890.

WHOLE NO. 385.

MONTGOMERY'S ERROR.

COWARDICE WAS NEVER YET KNOWN TO WIN A BATTLE.

The Obligations of the State.—The Charter of the "Negro"—Unwarrantable Interference.—Franchise an Incentive.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

As it is true that some men are born great and others have greatness thrust upon them, so it is equally true that some men go to bed like the hermit, solitary and unknown, and rise the next day to find themselves famous. And human life is thus constituted. There are multitudinous forces in the world varying in power and influence that are shaping human life and human endeavors. Quietly going about our daily labors, and applying ourselves to the various obligations and responsibilities of life, we give no heed to circumstances operating on us from outside, and therefore imagine that we are able to live in the world without being moved save by our own volition and assent. Clearly there is no greater error than this. Outward circumstances play quite a deep and influencing part in our intercourse with one another, but so sharp and clashing are the activities of life that we cannot recognize how we are outwardly influenced.

In all the channels of human interests there is none in which this truth is so evident and positive as in politics. Politics is the most selfish of all fields of human energy, and character being mixed up with the low aims and personal desires of the ambitious in its ranks, becomes therefore diseased and feeble; and when we come to look to the two races that are in the political field of this country, different in training, opportunities and life, it will be seen that the Negro is completely innocent and darkly obvious of the effects of circumstances on his life as a force in the history of the country. At no time has this been more fully evidenced than at the recent Mississippi Legislative Convention where the only colored member of that body, yielding to the touch and importunities of astute, wide awake men, has surrendered the natural, popular rights of a vast number of his fellow citizens.

Classic legend tells us that opportunity comes to us in the shape of a man almost bald, on the front of whose head sits a cluster of hair, so that, if allowed to slip by, he cannot be taken hold of from behind. Mr. Isaiah Montgomery, but yesterday unknown to his *clientelle*, has become famous according to Democratic thought and by reason of Democratic urgencies. He has undoubtedly pre-empted his opportunity. He could have written his name more gratefully and beneficially to the history of the evolutions of the race of that state; his efforts could have been turned towards helping it up the ladder of civil rights and political responsibility, but he allowed strange, selfish influences to becloud his mind and dethrone his sense of justice and firmness.

Mr. Montgomery's action deserves to be impartially considered at the bar of public opinion, in order to see wherein it works for the good of his unfortunate fellow citizens and therefore the race at large.

Turning to the speech he delivered in the presence of his white legislative confederates *not cum se*, disfranchising 128,000 colored, uneducated people of his state, it is well to see what particularizing is there about it? What is it that seems to strike certain minds, as it did strike those who heard it, with mingled feelings of dismay and joy, confusion and gladness? A cursory reading will suggest the answer. That it was a speech full of eloquence and flashes, flowing and effective in its diction and pointed in its periods every one will allow. The speech was a powerful speech. More than that it was a bold, audacious speech. More than that, it was a speech whose immortality, ethically speaking, is positively evident, and it is to this last phase of the question that I wish to address myself.

There is no necessity to enter into any discussion as to what the franchise is. It is as old as civilization itself, indeed, it is older, for if we go back to the days of old, we find that when the slave of Rome was liberated, he received from his master a white garment and a ring, indicative of his entering on a higher, truer life than the one he had cast off; and of his being wedded to the State which in return for this new life, this freedom conferred, had specific, distinct obligations thenceforth to be discharged for the public good and therefore for the individual.

Now it seems (and there is no help for the reference to be made, but it is opportune here to do so) that the manumitted slaves of the United States have a greater disadvantage to encounter than had the freedmen among the Romans. After the Roman slave was set free, there was an end to his former life; there was an utter absence of anything to remind him of his previous condition, but with regard to the freedmen of the United States, the color of their skin continually recalled and still recalls to the mind of their sometime masters their previous state of servitude, and connects them, whether rightly or wrongly it is immaterial here, with the remainder of the same race in slavery.

This fact, therefore, produces a marked distinction between the master and the slave, and of course the feeling more or less descends and is kept up in these days for ambitious ends and selfish purposes.

The franchise, therefore, is a public trust to the exercise of which are attached public responsibilities. Men having become free *ipso facto* the franchise; it is the direct result of freedom and therefore the foundation of all being and the end of all moral action. No people can be happy in a state of servitude. Those who lived in those hard, dark days and are now breathing another atmosphere, are living epistles from whose lives one can judge whether slavery was a benevolent happiness-giving institution as it is sometimes claimed to have been.

Now the tenor of the arguments of the supporters of disfranchisement from a non-educational standpoint proceeds upon the assumption that liberty from which the franchise is inseparable, is a gift in the prerogative of particular men and not a natural, popular right. The admission made in that Mississippi disfranchising speech, implies cowardice, a painful lack of moral courage. Mr. Montgomery declares that, because of the incompatible natures of both races, because of the uneasiness of the white race lest it be disturbed in its cologne of vantage, and the reins of political power which it tenaciously holds, it is best for the prosperity of the country, the South of course, and for peace and harmony, that a large body of its people should be deprived of their prerogative which is indicative of a free, representative people. True the plea for harmony and brotherly love is dwelt upon with emphasis, but there is a vital and far-reaching issue involved in this question which Mr. Montgomery's unjust, illiberal solution ignores.

The step taken in this matter has no regard to public justice, no regard to vested rights; it has no benevolence, no popular liberality, nothing of that human kindness, that *bono sum humani nihil alienum*, which even a pagan pressed to have, and which a Negro above all others should have. This new departure or rather backward step in which a large proportion of the colored population of Mississippi is ushered, is founded on fear, on a false idea of political generosity, on a wrong conception of public harmony. It strikes backward, and will cause greater obstacles in the path of an already greatly obstructed, struggling people. The race never can forge ahead, because the door of wrongdoing already wide open, will be thrown open still wider, and thus the progress which could be made in the very path which this legislation contemplates to make smoother, will become less hopeful, and its ladder more laborious to climb. Mr. Montgomery, in spite of his protestations to the contrary, predicates a state of things which could not inspire hopefulness in the heart of the disfranchised to still keep looking up, and considers that progress is capable to it in the greater circumscribed condition in which it would find itself.

To restrict a man's means to rise above his lot is both doubtful and equivocal, and would certainly deaden his sense of ambition and lessen his spirit to go higher. Upon what does he rest this great sacrifice which he offers "on the burning altar of liberty," this great holocaust of human rights and human hopes? The ground upon which this legislation rests is cowardly, though audacious. His arguments for disfranchisement by reason of educational disqualification proceed from a mind that is doubtful of the issue.

If Mr. Montgomery's faith in the struggles of the race along the lines of civilization was unshakable he would have remained as firm as the everlasting hills, for doubt is incompatible with faith, and the cause is too righteous one for doubts to be entertained as to its success. Evidently Mr. Montgomery is a skeptic in regard to a providential hand in the history of peoples. His attitude proceeds from distrust in the providence of God; his patience and endurance are worn out; he has grown weary of the friction, oppression and injustice to which the race is subjected, and now he raises his flag of truce at the moment when the fight is at its best, cries *Cedo*, when the goal can be seen, though at a distance, and bids it no longer persevere, when perseverance can alone lead to a triumphant issue.

Retrospective steps are no means to solutions of vital questions, and are destructive of the very ends sought to be achieved. The action endorsed by Mr. Montgomery is not only unjust and wrong, but it is immoral and illegitimate. How could the master and slave meet "on the plane of equality," when the instrument by which this equality can be reached is restricted and almost wholly taken away? Must a wrongful act be first perpetrated before the race can obtain the political education aimed at by Mr. Montgomery? Is it within the province of Christian ethics to sanctify a wicked act by legislative approval in order to compass an end however laudable? Is it right for a man to ruthlessly deprive another of his property in order that he might do a rightful deed? Is not the franchise a right conferred by the unanimous voice of a people, and can it be taken from them to carry out political ends? The trend of the action of the Mississippi legislature runs in this direction and resolves itself into this dilemma.

Mr. Montgomery poses as a highly favored colored Zerkel; he would have the race believe that he has been given an advanced picture of the Negro's condition twenty-five years hence, and therefore cautions him to flee the wrath to come, to beware the lid of woes that await him. Cowardice was never yet known to win a battle. *Prostrata omnia vincit*, holds

good in all the walks of life, and doubly so with regard to a people whose struggles for a place in civilized life are so keen, and whose obstructions to that end are so formidable and diversified.

Now as to the morality of the legislation of Mississippi. To disfranchise a large body of people in this free, sovereign country, because they are not able to satisfy an educational test is not only iniquitous, but productive of untold mischief. No doubt illiteracy is a great menace to good government, and therefore the ballot comes in wisely as a check to evils, when it is put in the hands of an ignorant man, to stir him up to a new life and higher aspirations, and also a sort of passport to the political party that pushes him up. But by reason of this deprivation, all interest in the welfare of the state, and all sense of public obligation which is attached to the franchise would be removed and entirely obliterated. The people have had a hand in the making of the state; their substance has gone into its purse and the nation's to solidify the greatness of both. If they are patient, if they are law abiding, if they are obedient, till their obedience seems servility itself, should they be cut loose and allowed to drift whithersoever they list, because the opportunity for educating themselves was zealously kept from them by their former masters who would not have them occupy an equal plane?

A state has its obligations, as well as its citizens, and it cannot shirk them, no matter if there are inequalities existing in the various walks of life. But if they are crushed away as common waifs, and use less, worthless members, cannot the state withdraw its protecting arm from around, because its obligation to them would be removed? And here comes in the palpable injustice, the state gives no protection but demands implicit obedience to all its behests, even their lives if required. That memorable document of 1863, made effective in the following year, and ratified by the supreme voice of the Nation, is the great charter of the National liberty of the Negro race of this country, and should not be abridged nor taken away for political reasons. But why invoke an educational qualification at this hour of the day? Now that twenty-five years have rolled over the whole race in the enjoyment of the franchise, is it not an iniquitous transaction to deprive any portion of its members of the right to vote? The time for disfranchisement is not now but then when illiteracy was rampant, and when the educated colored man was a rarity and wealth an impossibility; then when ignorance was as thick as leaves that grew the ground, and when a public school or a teacher was not even a toleration; not now when education has manifested itself in a most positive and hopeful manner, when the school teacher is not a unit, but can be found running up to thousands, and when wealth can be counted among them in varying degrees. The educational test means nothing of inspiration to the Negro to get education, because he is getting it faster than the man on the outside thinks, and this test is to be used politically, and is the worst agency to be involved to aid in the solution of the so-called race problem. It is not an end by which peace and harmony can be secured, but a means for the commission of greater wrongs and injustices.

Interference in or restriction of these rights bestowed on the race is unwarrantable and atrocious, because strong political affiliations will be called in to decide on the extent of the voter's education, and of course great wickedness will be perpetrated. The admission of a man to political power is merely a popular favor. The admission of a body of people to the franchise is an irrevocable privilege destructible only by the hand of tyranny, and instead of a gift coming from the hands of any class of men, it flows from the popular conscience and the justice of mankind. The franchise is an incentive to a people to see life better and to recognize its obligations, and any narrowing of it must lessen the means of the growth of life and suppress all aspirations to move onward and upward.

M. ARNOLD MORIN.

Wanted.—Information.

Information is wanted of Willie Lee who was last heard from in Rochester, N. Y. Aug. 17, 1890 and is said to have left there at that time for Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The missing man is of light complexion with brown hair and eyes, 4 1/2 feet high with a scar on his right leg. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts will confer a favor by addressing J. J. Miles head waiter Plankinton House, Milwaukee, Wis., or his mother Mrs. Lucy Lee 436 Washington street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

A Stage Wedding.

On the 17th of September in the city of Milwaukee Mr. Tom McIntosh, the comedian, was married to Mrs. Hatie Johnson, nee Booker of Detroit. They were married on the stage of the Academy of Music. The theater was crowded and the bride and groom received many handsome presents, one of them being a gold watch presented to the bride in behalf of the M. C. A. by the treasurer, Mr. Ollie Hall.

The Boston Courant speaks in the highest terms of the Rev. Dr. David Gregg, of the Park street Presbyterian church in that city, who has been so outspoken and fearless in his demand for equal opportunity for the Afro-American. About a year ago Dr. Gregg delivered a sermon on the "Negro Problem in which he asserted his devotion to the race even to his very life. The Courant hopes that he will not leave Boston as he has spoken of doing as they cannot spare him.

BISHOP POTTER'S VIEWS.

THE AFRO-AMERICAN WORTHY OF BOTH RESPECT AND HONOR.

Entitled to Opportunity.—Injustice Diminishing.—What a Historic Race Can Do.—Not Profession But Practice.

Bishop Potter, in a letter which he has written to the United States African News Company, makes public his views as to the future of the Negro in America, as follows:

"In regard to the future in America of the African race, I presume there can be little difference now as to what that race, freed and enfranchised, is entitled to, nor what in common with all of us it needs. It is entitled to an opportunity, and in order to improve it, it needs an education. I wish I could be as sure that it would always have the one as it seems increasingly likely to have the other. I mean that the promise of its equal chance does not seem to us so good as the probabilities of its having religious and literary culture."

"Race prejudice dies slowly and dies hard, and, strangely enough, Americans who enslaved the Negroes and who owe them so large a debt of reparation seem of all civilized nations least willing to forget the matter of color. I do not mean social relations; these must adjust themselves but I have in mind the tardiness and unwillingness with which excellence and capacity are recognized in the black men."

"But though their injustice disappears slowly, it is less universal than it was and I think steadily diminishing; and here is the opportunity for people of the African race. They want of course to be taught handicrafts and letters, and then with their newly acquired culture, they want to do the best work that can be done. I do not forget how much is against them in their past training. When people talk of the Negro as shiftless and lazy, I find myself tempted to ask: Who made him so? Generations of servitude and irresponsibility, when no one went to a task save as he was driven to it, and where the fruits of one's labor was never his own; these have educated tendencies which it is not surprising that it has taken a quarter of a century to overcome. But when, at the last commencement of Harvard University, I saw a young colored man appear as the class orator, and hear his brilliant and eloquent address, I said to myself, 'Here is what a historic race can do if they have a clear field, a high purpose and a resolute will.'"

"A high purpose and a resolute will, I wish I could tell you how these can best be attained; but though that is a task too large for these limits, I should at least like to say to every youth of the African race to whom these words may come: Hate ease and indolence, cultivate the acquaintance in books and out of them of minds inspired by a lofty purpose and an unselfish spirit, and then resolve to be like them. Above all remember that that alone is true religion which illustrates itself in conduct. Not profession but practice, not noise but service, not experience but evidence that any man or woman is truly religious. We cannot wholly expel prejudices, but when people see other people who are honest and tell the truth, and hate impurity, and do a fair day's work for a fair day's wage, then they are compelled to respect them whose conduct makes them not merely worthy of respect but of honor."

HAS BECOME A NECESSITY.

Presiding Elder Henderson's Good Word for The Plaindealer Which He Finds Everywhere He Goes.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Dear Sir:—You are accomplishing great good for our people in Michigan, more perhaps than you realize when you are confronted with the apathy and apparent indifference which is sometimes found among us. But THE PLAIN DEALER has become a necessity in our homes in Michigan and in many communities outside our state. All along the line it is eagerly expected and its news is devoured. We will count it a pleasant duty in our official visits to encourage your enterprise. We desire to see THE PLAIN DEALER in all of the homes of our communicants in Michigan. No Afro-American family in the state can afford to be without it.

Yours with best wishes,
JAMES M. HENDERSON.
Ann Arbor, Oct. 20.

Oakland County Organized

Ever since the state convention of the Afro-American League, Mr. Isaac Harper of Pontiac, formerly of Detroit, has been an active organizer. As a result Pontiac has the best organized league in the state. Prof. D. A. Straker made them an eloquent address last Wednesday evening on the "Race Problem" and the necessity of the League. The meeting was held at the opera house, there being over 500 people present of all nationalities. President Andrew Winters presided over the meeting and introduced the speakers. Rev. C. P. Miller also spoke of "Republican Principles" and completely annihilated a Democratic speaker that preceded him.

The trustees of the A. M. E. church at Vincennes, Ind., have added to their church property a neat dwelling to be used as a parsonage. The new building is nearly ready for occupancy.

THE FATED THIRTEEN.

An Impious Jest Followed by a Terrible Retribution.

A recent issue of the St. Louis Globe Democrat contained a special from Birmingham, Ala., stating that a few days ago a man was found dead in the gutter. It says that even in death there was a mute look of terror in the bloodshot eyes, and that the bloated face had grown pale and haggard at the coming of death. The coroner's jury said drunk! but an old man who came and looked for a long time on the pale dead face, said with a shudder, as he turned away, "It was the hand of God." This man who died in the gutter was the last of a fated thirteen, and in the death of each and all of them the Christian will read the vengeance of an insulted Deity.

The story runs that in a leading hotel in a Southern city in the summer of 1865 thirteen confederate officers sat down to dinner. They all belonged to grand old Southern families and having lost their wealth, their homes and slaves, they were reckless and at this chance meeting resolved to drown their sorrows in drink. Finally in the midst of their drunken revelry one of the party suggested that they call it the last supper. The proposal met with instant approval. They might never meet again, so the "last supper" would be a fitting name for the feast from which reason had fled. One young man who had been a lieutenant acted the role of Christ and each man assumed the name of one of the apostles. A bible was procured and the solemn words of Jesus read amidst coarse jests and raucous laughter. The mockery went on all night long and the morning found all of them in a drunken stupor and it was some time before they recovered from that night's debauchery. Then they separated never to meet again. The vengeance of God seemed to follow them. Everything they undertook failed. One by one they all met a horrible death. The young man who impersonated Christ was drowned in the Brazos river, one perished in a burning building and none of them received Christian burial. The man who died in the gutter and was buried in the potter's field was the last of the thirteen.

ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

Afro-American hotel waiters of Dallas, Texas, are attempting the formation of a Texas Waiters Union.

The Christian Recorder of last week contained twelve pages, a supplement being added to the Regular weekly edition.

Madame F. E. Preston and daughter were enthusiastically received in Richmond where they gave a concert last week.

Isiah Cannon was run down by the Pennsylvania railroad at Fish House near Camden, N. J., Oct. 12 and instantly killed.

The trustees of the Peabody Fund recently met in New York and distributed \$87,695 among the Southern states for industrial education of both races.

Misses Ida E. Jones and Mary A. Robinson of Washington have been appointed printers' assistants in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving.

Rube Burrows, a noted outlaw and train robber of Alabama, was captured by the aid of two Afro-Americans of that state recently. The reward for his capture is \$3500.

Miss F. A. Miller of Monroe has established an excellent dressmaking business at Manistee, Mich., assisted by two young ladies from Paris. She furnishes Parisian robes for the *haut ton*.

Carter Roberts of Dallas, Texas, who murdered the Rev. A. F. Jackson claims that his throat was cut by an acquaintance who came up behind him and drew a knife across his throat. It is thought that he did it himself.

Peter Cook and his wife, tenants on a farm in Pickens county, Ala., locked their three children in the house and went to church. When they returned the house was in ashes and the children had perished in the flames.

A new troupe of jubilee singers from Fisk university will begin a tour through the United States soon. Their object is to equip a theological hall in connection with the university. Mrs. Ella Shepherd Moore of Washington, D. C. is training them.

The Rev. S. H. Hector of San Francisco, who went recently to Pittsfield, Massachusetts to deliver a Prohibition oration was refused admission to two hotels on account of his color. He was accompanied by his wife and little boy and Mrs. Bayard of Boston.

On Sunday evening of last week Miss Miller delightfully entertained her friend with a dinner party. Covers were laid for 10 and a delicious menu served. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Mearns of Montreal, Miss N. Sousa of Monroe, Miss M. Mouscu and Mr. C. J. Thomas of Detroit. Music was an especial feature of the evening.

By way of testing the strength of the color line in Topeka, a white clergyman went in company with a young Afro-American to several of the hotels and restaurants in that city. They were both treated with perfect courtesy until they visited the Young Men's Christian Association, where the young man applied for full membership and was refused solely on the account of color.

Dr. Wm. J. Stephens of the American Baptist and one of the foremost ministers of the Baptist church, is very ill and his recovery is doubtful.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff—Charles P. Collins.
For County Clerk—Thomas J. Austin.
For County Treasurer—Frank J. Blosen.
For Register of Deeds—Robert E. Bolger.
For Prosecuting Attorney—James V. D. Wilcox.



FOR SHERIFF—C. P. COLLINS.

MERE MENTION.

Read THE PLAINDALER. Advertise in THE PLAINDALER. Mrs. Randall of 684 Woodbridge street is quite sick. Read and Alger at the Detroit rink next Thursday evening.

A STRANGE STORY.

Kept as a Slave During Eighteen Years.—Ignorant of Her Rights.

Frances Smith, a young Afro-American girl who recently arrived in this city, tells a sensational story of her life with, and escape from, a white family near Brooklyn, New York. She has seemingly been terribly abused, bearing on her body evidence of cruel treatment.

ROBERT BOLGER.

The Republican Candidate for the Office of Register of Deeds.

It was an Irish sun that first shone on this face in its infancy, as far back as 1844 but since some three years later the original was brought to Detroit by his parents.

Mr. Bolger, since the year 1847, has claimed Detroit as his home. His early education was obtained in the public schools of this city and were barely completed in 1862, when he flung aside school books and shouldered the musket with the Twenty-first Michigan Infantry.

At the close of the war Mr. Bolger returned to Detroit and for 15 years followed the life of pilot on the lakes. His old wound beginning to trouble him in the hardships of sailing, he returned to this city, and in 1881 was elected from this district to the Legislature, serving two terms.

During the two years that he has had the office he has been attentive and courteous to the people. Before his time it was the rule to close the office at 3:30 p. m.

Mrs. Daniel Walker, a poor widow, whose husband died last July, has been the tenant of a little three-room house in Close's Alley a portion of which she sublet to two other families.

Father Kemp's Concert.

Father Kemp and his little juvenile company gave an enjoyable concert at the Second Baptist church last Tuesday evening. The church was filled and every one present seemed to be highly pleased with the entertainment.

REGISTRATION.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE. DETROIT, Oct. 2, 1890.

To the Qualified Electors of the City of Detroit: It is hereby given that the District Boards of Registration of the several wards and election districts of the City of Detroit under and by virtue of an act to preserve the purity of elections and to guard against the abuse of the elective franchise by the registration of voters, and all acts amendatory thereof and in accordance with the charter of the city of Detroit, will meet on Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, October 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1890, at 8 o'clock p. m. continuously each day mentioned, at the following places in their respective wards and election districts for the purpose of making a perfect list as near as may be of all persons residing in such ward and district qualified as electors under the constitution, and for the purpose of performing such duties as devolve upon them by law.

First Ward—Second district, at the barn of Kenis, No. 238 John R. street.
First Ward—Third district, at the barn of S. R. Gifford, 131 John R. street.
First Ward—Fourth district, at 191 Brush street.

WINGED MISSILES

Growing palms in ornamental pots and jars are now wedding gifts. Los Angeles county, Calif., has a cucumber that measures seven feet. The fashionable London woman now dyes her hair a mahogany color. The astronomers on Mt. Wilson, Cal., report a snowstorm on the planet Mars.

THE SHORT LINE

DETROIT AND TOLEDO TO CINCINNATI, INDIANAPOLIS, LOUISVILLE, AND ALL POINTS SOUTH.

Leave Detroit, M.C.R.R. 10:05 am *1:30 pm *9:30 pm
Toledo, C.H. & D. 6:45 am 10:15 am 3:30 pm 12:01 am
Arrive Toledo, M.C.R.R. 9:20 am 12:21 pm 6:00 pm 2:26 am

WABASH RAILROAD.

City Ticket Office, 9 Fort street West Depot foot of Twelfth street. Standard time.
Lafayette, Kansas City and Western Flyer..... *8:25 am * 6:45 pm
St. Louis Express..... 11:55 pm 1:35 am

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Depot foot of Brush street. Central Standard Time. Oct. 7th, 1890.
Leave. Arrive.
*8:00 a. m. Toronto, Montreal and East. *9:40 a. m.
*12:00 p. m. Port Huron..... *3:00 p. m.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE R.Y.

Depot foot of Brush street. Trains run by Central Standard Time. October 12th, 1890.
*Michigan and Grand Rapids Express 5:00 a. m.
*Trunk Mail & Chicago..... 11:00 a. m.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

At Detroit, Michigan, at the close of business, October 2, 1890.

Table with 2 columns: Resource, Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc., Total \$1,313,050 10.

Table with 2 columns: Liability, Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, Total \$1,313,050 10.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss. I, Wm. Stagg, Assistant Treasurer of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ALL THE WORLD USE CHINESE HERBS.

TEA is not the only plant grown in China. The GUN WACHINESE HERB REMEDY CO., 126 Miami Ave., Detroit, have varieties of Chinese herbs, each adapted for the cure of some particular disease.

Commenced Business Oct. 24, 1889

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CITY SAVINGS BANK

AT DETROIT, MICH. At the close of business Oct. 2, 1890.

Table with 2 columns: Resource, Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc., Total \$760,587 63.

Table with 2 columns: Liability, Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Total \$760,587 63.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss. I, F. H. Harper, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLES' SAVINGS BANK

AT DETROIT, MICH. At the close of business October 2, 1890.

Table with 2 columns: Resource, Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc., Total \$8,436,491 05.

Table with 2 columns: Liability, Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Total \$8,436,491 05.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss. I, G. E. Lawson, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Third National Bank

At Detroit, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, October 2, 1890.

Table with 2 columns: Resource, Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc., Total \$1,474,301 00.

Table with 2 columns: Liability, Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Total \$1,474,301 00.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss. I, Frederick Marvin, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

When Answering Advertisements, say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

The Detroit Plaindealer.

Published Weekly Friday.
TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
By mail or carrier, per annum, \$1.50
Six months, 1.00
Three months,50
Entered at the Post Office at Detroit, Mich., as second-class matter.
THE PLAINDEALER COMPANY, Publishers Tribune Building Rowland St.
Address all communications to THE PLAINDEALER Co., Box 92, Detroit, Mich.
DETROIT, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, '90.
REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.



For Governor, JAMES M. TURNER, of Ingham.
For Lieutenant Governor, WILLIAM S. LINTON, of Saginaw.
For Secretary of State, WASHINGTON GARDNER, of Calhoun.
For State Treasurer, JOSEPH B. MOORE, of Wayne.
For Auditor General, THERON F. GIDDINGS, of Kalamazoo.
For Commissioner of State Land Office, JOHN G. BERRY, of Otsego.
For Attorney General, BENJAMIN W. HUSTON, of Tuscola.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction, ORR SCHURZ, of Easton.
For Member of State Board of Education, JAMES M. BALLOU, of Allegan.
For Justice of the Supreme Court, EDWARD CAHILL, of Ingham.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATIONS.
First District—HUBBARD BAKER.
Second District—EDWARD P. ALLEN.
Third District—JAMES O'DONNELL.
Fourth District—JULIUS C. BURROWS.
Fifth District—CHARLES W. WATKINS.
Sixth District—WILLIAM HALL.
Seventh District—JAMES S. ATHERS.
Eighth District—ANDREW T. BLISS.
Ninth District—BYRON M. CUTCHEN.
Tenth District—WATTS S. HUMPHREY.
Eleventh District—S. M. STEPHENSON.

LET THE full Afro-American vote of this city be cast for a man who believes in "counting in" duly elected Afro-American congressmen.

MICHIGAN sends greeting to New York and trusts that the outcome of her civil rights cases will be as glorious as ours has been.

THE passage of the McKinley bill is being taken advantage of by shrewd merchants to advance the price of their wares, even upon such articles on which the tariff has been reduced.

THE very fact that farmers are benefited by the new tariff act shows the selfishness of free traders in abusing it, and yet they pretend to be the friends of farmers and have been wont to commiserate their lot.

MEN in any party who are false to the principles and pledges of their party platform should not have the privilege of attending their party's interest a second time unless they show fruit meet for repentance.

EVERY Afro-American lawyer should file for future reference the decision of the Michigan supreme court in the recent Ferguson-Gies "civil rights suit." The decision in full with citations was published in THE PLAINDEALER of Oct. 17. Send five cents in postage stamps for a copy.

THE removal of D. A. GRAHAM president of the Afro-American League of Michigan, places ALBERT W. HILL at the head of the state League. THE PLAINDEALER would like to see Mr. HILL effect an organization of the executive committee and get the League in active working shape.

THE testimony of a man's home folks may be taken as pretty good evidence of the kind of man he is and at Lansing where Mr. TURNER lives Democrats and Republicans alike hold him in esteem. His neighbors those who know him best take no stock in the malicious charges of the Free Press.

THE ONLY thing that could excuse the existence of the "colored" school at Ypsilanti would be Afro-American teachers, but as the teachers are white the existence of such a school has no reason for being and the sooner that it is abolished the sooner Michigan will be relieved of the disgrace of supporting a school that savors of the narrow ideas of the past. No "colored" school should exist in a state where the rights of the Afro-American are so clearly defined as they are in Michigan.

CONGRESSMAN SPRINGER told a greater truth than he supposed at the Democratic meeting last Monday evening. He spoke of the last Congress being in a quandary which of the two great measures before that body it would pass, the Lodge Election bill or the McKinley Tariff bill. Mr. SPRINGER says that they chose Barrabas and passed the McKinley bill. Following out the comparison, the Democratic obstructionists stood in the place of PILATE, forcing the Republicans to choose. Although this and subsequent acts give PILATE an infamous place in history, he would have had no place at all but for his weakness in the matters.

If the Lodge bill will accomplish what is claimed for it, then in the choice between the two bills, in their comparative prospects for good, the House chose Barrabas. All Republicans should see to it this year that the House shall be in no such strait in the next Congress. Afro-Americans should be specially interested, for the scenes enacted in the last Congress only presage those that will occur in the next. No Democrat, either North or South, voted to seat LANGSTON or MILLER. Instead they all filibustered to cheat these men out of justice and when they were finally seated a Democrat asks to have his seat changed, saying, "I cannot sit beside a Negro." Every Democrat voted against the Lodge bill to purify elections and to give Afro-Americans what the constitution guarantees them—the right of franchise. The Michigan delegation in the next Congress should be solidly Republican, no matter what our choice of men locally may be. The very air of Washington is pregnant with prejudice because of so many Bourbons, and our Democratic representatives, no matter how liberal, are soon bowing to it.

SOUTH CAROLINA is in the throes of a fierce political contest. It is diamond cut diamond Democrat against Democrat. As the campaign progresses it becomes more fierce and threats of violence and bloodshed are frequent. Under the circumstances the Republican party has refrained from putting a ticket in the field and their votes are sought by the Bourbons and the Tillmanites. For once in a great political campaign the Afro-American is sought after by Democrats and the best sentiment of the state is coming out strongly in favor of his exercising the full rights of suffrage while the organs of the Bourbons are condemning the fierce utterances of the Tillmanites and all violent methods looking to their (Afro-Americans) disfranchisement. It is conceded that when the break comes in that state by impartial observers and the Afro-Americans themselves that the greatest influences for good to them will come from the Bourbon element and in convention assembled they have decided to give their support the Bourbon or Independent Democratic candidates. The regular Democratic nominees or Tillmanites also have their following amongst them, their Farmers' Alliance will stick by this candidate, as a consequence the Afro-American will be more equally divided than ever before in a political contest of the state and hence no matter which side wins he will have gained friends who to maintain their power will seek to have him granted fuller political privileges.

THE attitude of certain white Republicans in Texas and other states to cut themselves aloof from Afro-American Republicans for the past few years has been attracting some attention. There are those among the party in the North who favor the idea and to advance it go to the extent of advising Afro-Americans in that section to ally themselves with the political party which has always been arrayed against his best interests as a man, and which never has made any overture for his support, but which on the contrary by many and various shemes has done all that it could to abridge and to deny the Afro-American his right as a citizen. THE PLAINDEALER however does not think that any such view or a recognition of a white Republican party will be endorsed by the mass of Republicans or its shrewd politicians, for they have the sense to know that any further betrayal of the rights of Afro-Americans in the Southern states will result in their loss of power in the North through the desertion of their brethren in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania and other Northern and Western states. What might be gained by a recognition of a white man's Republican party in the South would be more than offset by the losses of the Republican party North. It would be suicidal for a party called into existence by the principles which gave birth to the Republican party, to make such invidious distinctions. The Afro-American is part and parcel of the Republican party. Its long continued existence in power is due to him. Without him the Republican party would have been false to its principles and it will cease to be.

THE COURSE of good government and equal justice to all classes of citizens demand the presence in Congress of strong and stalwart Republicans like Congressmen BURROUGHS and ALLEN.

LOUISIANA has not had the pleasant experience with European immigrants that was expected. Not long ago an emigration convention was held in the state and representatives selected to offer inducements for white men to settle therein. Negro labor, of course, was berated as shiftless and unreliable. People were told that the golden age of Southern prosperity was dawning and that the expected influx of white laborers would revolutionize matters. As a result of the exertions of this emigration commission, a large number of Italian laborers have been taken into Louisiana. In a very short time the planters and the "best people" find they have made a mistake. Instead of men whom they can oppress and cheat as well, these Italians have started an order similar to one which has been a terror in Italy for years. It is a secret order known as the "Mafia" and already it has commenced to terrorize communities by mysterious murders. The Chief of Police in New Orleans is the first victim and the mayor of that city has been notified that he will be the next. The immigrants that promised to be so useful in displacing "the shiftless, saucy Negro" are now to be run out of the state. The dispatches state that a committee was appointed to see that 800 more that were expected on a vessel should not land. Another bourbon bubble has been bursted, for foreigners as laborers, in ex slave states, are a failure.

THE QUESTION of separating the school funds, giving only that raised among Afro-Americans to the education of their children, occupied the attention of the Mississippi constitutional convention. Although a motion to that effect did not prevail there were cogent reasons why it failed. The bulk of the school funds in a number of southern states is raised by poll tax. When this is considered, why this proposition of separation did not prevail, is easily explained. There are over 60,000 Afro-Americans in Mississippi, according to the ratio 150,000 of these are voters. With a poll tax of two dollars per capita, together with the ordinary taxation on property, the Afro-Americans pay two-thirds of the school funds. If there was a separation the old state assertion, we tax ourselves to educate you, would lose its savor in seasoning northern opinion. It is true that in the matter of taxes to run the state and counties, and to keep up public institutions in Mississippi the bulk is paid by whites. But all the offices are held by whites; the public institutions, including the libraries, are for them solely; even the laws, as between white and black, are administered for the whites, in all good conscience they ought to pay such taxes. In 1883 the whole distributive tax raised for school purposes in Mississippi was \$300,000. The amount has increased about one half since. It can be seen from this who pays the school taxes.

THE ASSERTION that "evil communications corrupt good manners" has been illustrated in the case of the Free Press. Somewhat chary of its war record and utterances, and those of its party, it has constantly cried out for a clean campaign. One in which mud and charges and counter charges are eliminated—an educational campaign. But from its association with the rank and file of the party—large numbers of whom constitute the bum element—its manners have been sadly corrupted. It began a mud campaign from the first and has persisted in it since. JAMES M. TURNER has had his after life hatched by unscrupulous partisans and thrown at him by the Free Press. Every one has been misled by honorable men sometimes Democrats, yet the Free Press has persisted. It will find after the Fourth of November that it has stultified itself in vain, for Mr. TURNER will be elected by a large majority.

IT is a shame that citizens of the National government should be so legislated against as they have been in Mississippi. It is a shame that the National government should permit such legislation against its citizens without one effort to stop it. It is a shame that in the ranks of the Republican party in one of the highest legislative bodies of the Nation, Republicans could be so false to principles of party, and to the highest right of the citizen as to delay consideration of the measure of the highest importance that came before it at the last session. It is well for Afro-Americans to remember, and for all white Republicans of the South to remember, that not Democrats alone but Republicans are responsible for the fact that in the coming Congressional elections a National election law, guaranteeing to every citizen the use of the ballot, and having it counted as cast, will not be in force.

THE PLAINDEALER will furnish the police department with a copy of the supreme court decision in the Ferguson-Gies case for every member of the force. We trust the Commissioners will read it thoroughly themselves. The facts laid down in this decision as being the law, should become a motto for the charitable; "Instead of increasing the difficulties and burdens of the unfortunate, we should do all in our power to alleviate them." The

common law in Michigan and the divine law as given in the bible are more closely related than ever.

THE Free Press is loaded with campaign lies and slanders. Few people have forgotten its malignant attacks upon other sterling Republicans and few indeed are the Republicans who even seriously consider the slanders against the Republican candidates this year. JAMES M. TURNER is widely and favorably known throughout this state and it will require more than the mud-slinging efforts of the fire-in-the-rear Free Press to injure his candidacy.

THE GREAT Republican party in falling back upon the old lines of thought that gave it berth is regaining the confidence of the people and is preparing to achieve victories that will equal those of the past and be a fitting consummation of its earlier records. American ideas institutions and liberty are becoming endangered by foes within and without, and the party is preparing itself for the contest as their greatest champion.

THE last session of congress ought to have convinced Afro-Americans that a Democrat in Congress whether from the North or South is the foe of the race. A vote from any Afro-American in the North for a Democratic congressman is a vote to bind the chains of oppression and prejudice more closely around our brothers in the South.

FREE trade fallacies are so transparent that the ordinary reader and observer of events can readily see through them.

PECULIAR INFATUATION.
Different Methods of Following the Injunction "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other?

Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends; to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex they at least oftentimes give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden Conn. is the home of such a man. John H. Preston of that city, July 11th, 1880, writes: "Five years ago I was taken very sick. I had several of the best doctors, and one and all said I had a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles and took the medicine as directed and am today a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines, but not now, oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

THEIR New Pastor.
GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 21.—T. T. promised the readers of THE PLAINDEALER to write something more of the prospective marriages. He has been persuaded, however, to say nothing further as coal dealers have raised the price of coal and the boys say they will wait until the robins nest again.

T. T. is glad to note many improvements in the condition of the people generally. Among these the churches especially are making marked progress. The Spring Street church under its new pastor Rev. W. L. Brown is prospering nicely.

At a called meeting by Rev. W. L. Brown pastor of A. M. E. church, on Monday, 18th inst. the following trustees were elected: J. J. Adams, Alexander Jones, J. Goings, J. Warren and J. Coleman. The reorganized stewards' board consists of J. Wilson, C. A. Pinckney, C. Warren, J. Foreman, J. A. Coleman. After the regular services on Sunday evening the trustees were duly and impressively sworn in by the pastor.

T. T. will in the near future give the financial condition of the church as soon as the ugly snails are straightened up if they can be straightened up at all. However we can only hope it will be investigated.

All praise is due those who fought the manly fight in the Ferguson-Gies case. T. T. does not wish to be the only one to speak of it but we should have sought recognition for Prof. Straker had him on the stump along side of Frazer, Horr and other leaders in the Republican ranks. Let us see to it that those who want our help get it.

During a protracted meeting which was being held at Beulah church, Sumter, S. C., last week, Primus Jones who expressed a doubt of the supernatural powers of the minister, Rev. A. H. Durant to kill and restore to life was killed as a test case. He did not come back to life and the jury composed of Afro-Americans found the pastor and his accomplice, Richard Campbell guilty of murder.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Senator M. C. Butler who last year introduced in the senate a bill for the deportation of Afro-Americans, through the columns of the Chicago Daily News, replies to his critics claiming that he was actuated by sympathy for the race and a desire to see them rise above the position of "scullions." He claims that the idea of a complete separation of the races originated with Mr. Lincoln and other abolitionists rather than himself and he adopted it to enable Afro-Americans to obtain desirable homes elsewhere and relieve the overcrowded condition of the labor market of the South. Altogether Mr. Butler seems to have been actuated with the modest desire to bring about the salvation of both white and blacks of the South with himself in the role of the Saviour, but his ambition will scarcely be realized.

The Appeal contains a sketch of Rev. G. W. Flowers, a certain divine who makes some wonderful statements concerning the origin of the race and predicts for them a great destiny. Mr. Flowers claims that the Afro-American is a descendant of the fallen tribes of Israel, and quotes numerous passages of scripture to prove this assertion. He also says that after the world's fair the world will be a world in which all the nations will be engaged in a struggle for supremacy. This is to be followed by a devastating famine, and many other dire calamities. Among them he prophesies that the zones will be changed and the Northern continents burnt up like Sahara under the influence of the sun, and the white race will in their turn become black. He further tells us of the consummation of all these wonderful happenings that the white race will be enslaved and but a few sold as the black race once was. Mr. Flowers professes to be able to prove all this by bible references, and he claims that he is the rider of the white horse mentioned by St. John to proclaim these things to the people.

W. A. Mays of Indianapolis, is severe in his strictures against W. Allison Sweany and Win. Floyd of that city who are working for Taggart the Democratic nominee for auditor. Both of these men have barber shops in which they refuse to shave Afro-Americans although they have the check to attempt to control their votes. Mr. Mays justly protests against this and condemns the Floyds and Sweany who pose as reformers while indulging in Democratic prejudices and supporting Democratic nominees.

Generous Waiters.
MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 20.—Mr. Sherman Allen of Killbuck City and Miss Mary Regline of Fondulac were married by the Rev. R. H. Williamson Thursday afternoon.

A full evening attendance is the rule at the evening services of St. Mark's church, the pastor, R. H. Williamson, is giving great satisfaction in his manner of conducting services.

A great deal of interest is being developed in the "literary" and the meetings are becoming quite popular. The subject for next Thursday evening is "Is marriage a failure." The attendance at Sunday school is increasing. All are invited to attend and help in the good work.

Mr. T. Perry who has been engaged at the Plankinton for a number of years and attending school at Wilberforce has finished his theological course and gone to join the Texas conference. He leaves with the best wishes of his many friends for success in his new field of duty. The young men of the Plankinton under the lead of Mr. J. J. Miles presented him with a fine bible and twenty-five dollars in money. The waiters of the Plankinton have an excellent record for generosity and their kindness to each other is unequalled. If they were organized in a body to help each other they could not be more considerate and kind. S. B. B.

Mr. Fisher Should Be Patronized.
ADRIAN, Oct. 21.—There is much gratification felt and expressed here at the decision of Judge Morse in the Ferguson v. s. Gies case.

Mrs. Walter Burton returns home this week from a visit to her old home, Saginaw. Her brother Dr. Chas. Ellis is en route to Europe for study of indefinite length in the principal hospitals on the continent.

Mr. Fisher of the book store on Maumee street, has employed the Misses Ella Craig, Emma Taylor, Louise Reed and Cora Clanton in his wholesale department. Afro-Americans should patronize Mr. Fisher.

Last week Rev. Collins was called to Deerfield to baptize six children, all belonging to one family.

The election of officers of the A. M. E. church will occur Monday evening the 27th inst.

There are some changes in the quarterly conference notices as heretofore sent in. Presiding Elder Henderson will preach Friday evening the 24th and communion services will be held Sunday at 3 p. m. All are cordially invited. G. S. L.

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 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.

THE PLAINDEALER of last week containing the decision of the supreme court in the Ferguson-Gies case was in great demand. Extra copies will be sent all applicants on receipt of five cents in postage stamps.
Subscribe for THE PLAINDEALER.

CITY DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

Aaron Lapp, 426 Hastings street.
John Williams, 81 Croghan street.
Smith and Thomas, 42 Croghan street.
Little Herrmann, 241 Croghan street.
J. L. Smith, 417 Hastings street.
Jones and Brewer, 329 Antoine street.
Wm. Burnett, 29 Monroe avenue.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

MERE MENTION.

Registration today.—Friday, Oct. 24.
Registration tomorrow, Oct. 25, last day.
See third page of this paper for places of registration.

Mrs. George Johnson has returned from a visit to Monroe.

Miss Eleanor Johnson has returned to 214 Adams avenue east.

Mrs. B. F. Underwood of Milwaukee is visiting friends in the city.

Don't fail to see that your name is properly entered on the registration list.

Miss Amelia Johnson of Lansing, was the guest of Mrs. George Bell last week.

The Rev. John M. Henderson accompanied his wife to Chicago on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. J. Johnson of Grand Rapids is visiting Mrs. Franklin of Beaubien street.

You must re-register if you have changed your place of residence since the last election.

Mrs. Wallace, mother of Mrs. Walter Stowers, has returned from a visit to Oberlin.

Miss Camilla Allen accompanied Mrs. Cynthia Walker of Windsor on a visit to London last week.

Among the pupils attending the Detroit Medical college are Frank Mitchell, Albert Johnson and Mr. Messou.

Edwin Harper of Division street is seriously ill from the effects of swallowing a small bone at Ames' restaurant.

Miss Mamie Duncan of Monroe, who has been visiting Mrs. Thomas of Macomb street, returned home last week.

The Minnette social club will give their first social hop of this season at "Finney's" on Monday evening, November 3rd.

Mr. Terry Snell, an old Detroit boy, who has spent considerable time in the northern part of the state has returned to this city to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd of Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Grand Rapids, are spending a few days with Mrs. Franklin 322 Beaubien street.

Mr. Morris Green and Miss Mary Reed were united in marriage last Wednesday evening by the Rev. Alexander of Ebenezer church at the parsonage.

Miss Hattie Byrd and Miss Freeman of Lansing and Miss Leatnerman of Jackson were in the city last week visiting Miss Gertrude Franklin of Beaubien street.

Members of Bethel Sunday school who have been collecting money on the Endowment day cards are requested to return them Sunday with the amount collected.

The endowment day exercises which were postponed because of the communion services at Ebenezer church will be given at Bethel church next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. Ewing Brandt of Demarara, B. C., formerly a medical student at Bishop's college, Montreal, is visiting the city and contemplates remaining if he can arrange to continue his studies here.

Rev. Covell, the evangelist of Lansing, filled the pulpit of the Second Baptist church last Sunday morning, and in the evening the Rev. R. Gillard of Adrian preached a very able sermon.

Mr. Alexander Boyd and wife of Jackson, are at the home of Mrs. Franklin, 522 Beaubien street. Mr. Boyd has been troubled for some time with a chronic difficulty and came here for the purpose of undergoing a course of treatment at Grace hospital.

Frank Hart, the winner of the last 142 hour go-as-you-please in Detroit, is announced as a starter in the next match at the Detroit rink the week of Nov. 16. The \$50 entrance fee will undoubtedly keep out the stiff-jointed plodders as well as our local peds.

George Jewett, the Afro-American "phenomenon" of the University of Michigan foot ball team, played a remarkable game here last Saturday and was very favorably spoken of by the daily press. He is an Ann Arbor boy and wins applause by his wonderful runs and tackles.

A large attendance is expected by the young ladies of the Furnishing club at their entertainment Friday evening, Oct. 31. Besides a short program they have prepared a number of fancy articles which will serve for Christmas presents at a price so low that all will be glad to purchase. Tempting viands will be served during the evening.

The custom officers of Windsor wanted to charge duty on the instruments used by Finney's orchestra when they went over there to play for a hop Friday evening. They brought their instruments back and borrowed others over there to use for that evening but were forced to pay a duty of 10 cents per pound on the sheet and book music they used.

Henry Kealey of Windsor, was badly hurt last week by falling on the rails of the car track. He had boarded the train to go to London but got drunk and lost his ticket and the conductor put him off the train sending for a policeman to care for him. He was found just as the train was starting under the front wheels of the tender where it is supposed he fell.

Glances Here and There.

A VISITOR in one of the homes of our city was surprised to hear her hostess say that she never knew what was going on until some of the neighbors dropped in and read THE PLAINDEALER to her. She had children whom she was toiling to educate but they never had time or inclination to gratify the dear old mother with even the news in the mere mention column. It is to be hoped that this is an exceptional case and that the majority of young people are glad to show their appreciation of greater opportunities by loving service to the old folks who never had a chance to learn.

A LARGE number of boys congregate every Sunday at the corner of Antoine and Adelaide streets and "shoot craps" all day. Their loud actions and noise have made them a nuisance to the neighbors and to passers by. Those who engage in this questionable pastime are boys from six to seven on up to eighteen and twenty. Everyone has spoken of their brazenness and wondered why the police have allowed this desecration so long. Mr. Nagle who keeps a saloon and grocery store on the corner ought to protect his business and his customers from the rudeness of the street gamins who gather in front of his place and throw craps from morning till night every Sunday.

"I KNOW it is going to rain this afternoon because I want to see the athletic games," said a young man to his companion as he was swinging himself down Griswold street the other day. "It always rains when you want to go anywhere." Does it? thought the Glancer as he passed on. Has nature a special spite against us that she unceremoniously pours cold water on our gala days, or does it merely happen so? The times when a steady sullen fall of rain spills some long looked for pleasure is always recalled while the days that the sun smiled upon our festivities are forgotten. At least we never speak of them when we are forecasting the possible state of the weather. Would it not be a good idea to keep a little day book of rainy days and sunny days and see if Dame Nature invariably persists in shedding tears on our picnics, excursions and other holidays.

OF all unpleasant sensations, probably the most uncomfortable is that of the hostess who realizes that her guests are not enjoying themselves. It is not always convenient to provide for dancing neither are cards always admissible and the unfortunate entertainer who relies on her dainty viands cheery welcome and the conversational powers of her guests to make things "go" trusts to a slender thread which is apt to fall her when she most needs it. The taste of the average society youth is too highly spiced for such tame amusements and his manners not being so highly cultivated he does not scruple to make manifest the fact that he is bored by your "tame" efforts to amuse him. The consequence is that many persons "on hospitable thoughts intent," study the situation and conclude to save themselves from the mortification of feeling their efforts wasted.

THE prospects are that the Methodist church will be out of debt sooner than the more sanguine had expected. There is nothing like system in any work and system is the policy that has been supplied in the effort to discharge the large debt resting on this church. Ten bands have been formed, the leaders of which choose ten others as assistants. Among the bands is a friendly rivalry that promises to bring up every deficiency. Not only this, but the differences which have kept some members of the church away have about been bridged over and this will be an element of strength. Every little is a help. The collection books were only given the bands last Sunday and on Monday a bustling devout woman had four subscriptions on her book before nine o'clock when a representative of THE PLAINDEALER met her. Such earnest energetic work as this cannot fail to insure a success that the conservative never dream of.

"The Black Phalanx," a complete history of the Colored Soldiers, written by an Afro-American, is now for sale in the city. Having recently taken the agency for Detroit I am at present canvassing in my spare hours only, but I will be pleased to show the work to any one desiring to see it. Send a postal card with name and address to John W. Brown, agent for Detroit, 42 Forest avenue east, Detroit, 3851f

The fourth of the series of entertainments by the Teachers' Furnishing Club of Bethel Sunday school will be given Thursday evening, Oct. 30 under the direction of Miss Meta Pelham. 385

WANTED, at once, an experienced house-keeper, 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 PLAINDEALER, Detroit, Mich.

The Good Samaritans and Daughters of Samaria of Lodge No. 1 will give a concert for Bethel church, Friday, November 14, at their Lodge rooms on the corner of Larned and Woodward avenue. Admission 15 cents. 388

Patriarch No. 55, G. U. O. of O. F. will give a social in honor of Miss Carrie L. Washington of Urbana and Miss E. V. Stanhope of Circleville at their hall 267 Gratiot avenue, corner of Hastings street, Wednesday, Oct. 29. 388

The Grand Master's council will give a "surprise social" at Odd Fellows' temple, Gratiot avenue, next Wednesday evening, October 29th. All are invited. Admission 15 cents. 385

Custer's Last Charge.
"Custer's Last Battle" continues in full popularity and is still regarded as one of the greatest sights of this city. Don't miss it. Admission 25 cents.

Throw aside your fuel eaters, and invest in "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

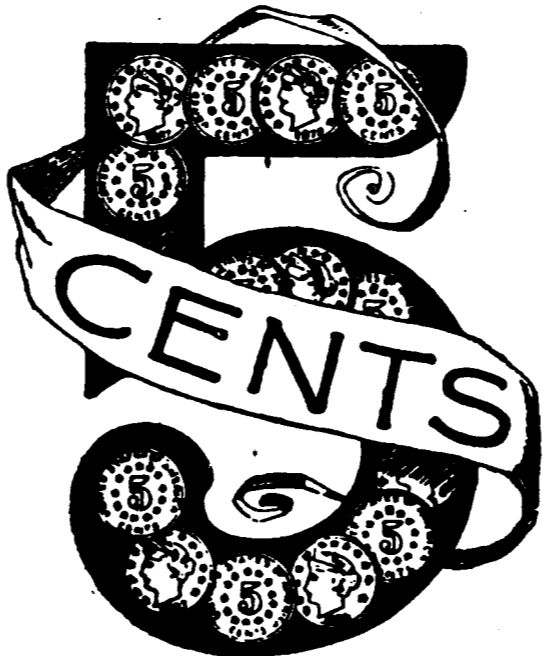
Advertisers, Attention!

All reading matter notices and transient advertising payable strictly in advance.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The undersigned, residents of the State of Michigan, give notice that they intend to form an association for the insuring of live stock, to be known as the Michigan Mutual Live Stock Association, with headquarters at Detroit, Mich., upon the assessment plan, and that application will be made to the Commissioner of Insurance of said State thirty days after date hereof for a charter for said association, according to the laws in such case made and provided.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 26, 1890.
Signed, JOHN H. GERSTING,
Wm. V. VISOFF,
SCHUYLER G. HODGES,
S. ERENTON,
CHAS. P. LARNED.

"It's what you save that makes you rich!"



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A LITTLE POETRY—THE ORIGIN OF SPRINGS—"THANK YOU."

Fight with a Panther—Youth No Bar to Greatness—Suggestions to Young People—Etc., Etc.

The R-fuze.

Within the car a little girl
With hair of gold, and tress and curl
Like living sunshine—all alive,
Kept fitting up and down the aisle;
Now here, now there, from seat to seat,
Danced merrily the little feet;
The sunny face now pressed the pane,
Now called the sun-line back again.

All loved her as from place to place
She fluttered with a bird-like grace;
And now with this one, now with that,
Stopped to exchange a smile or chat.
Our eyes were ever on the child,
So the long journey we beguiled;
Her blue eyes could so friendly be,
Nobody knew whose treasure she.

But suddenly from sunlight plain
Into a tunnel rushed the train.
Ah! then we knew whose arms should hold
The little one with locks of gold.
"Papa! papa!" she trembling cried,
And, groping sought her father's side;
As out into the day we pressed,
Her head lay on her father's breast.

It is so with us; when life is fair
We, too, forget our Father's care,
And wander wheresoever we will,
But, oh! his watching, watching still;
And when the shadows round us fall,
He hears and heeds his children's call.
We run to him with fear oppressed—
He folds us to his gracious breast.

Killed a Panther.

Charles Drenkhahn, of Guttenberg, Iowa, met with a singular adventure recently with a black panther, which he succeeded in killing with his cane.

Charlie, it appears, was escorting a young lady home from a dance a few miles from Athens, La., where he was visiting, and during the ride home the harness of his buggy was broken. A bit of string was necessary to the mending of it before they could go on, so Charlie proposed his seeking the nearest house to obtain the essential string, and the young lady, not wishing to be left alone in the vehicle, declared she would accompany him. The couple was obliged to pass through a belt of timber, and on the outstretching branch of a large oak Charlie saw a shadowy object crouching. In order to make sure he threw a stone at it, when the animal sprang upon him with a hoarse scream of fury. The light was insufficient for them to see the creature plainly, but the cry of the panther is unmistakable, with its almost human accent. The animal landed squarely on Charlie's back, digging its nails ferociously in him and snarling horribly.

The young man called to the young lady to run on to the house and fetch help, while he turned his attention to dislodging the panther. This he found he could not easily do, as he was unable to reach it, so he hit upon the rather ingenious plan of rolling over and over on the ground, thus forcing the creature to relinquish its hold. It dropped off, but instantly made at him again, when he struck it a blow on the head with the curved end of his walking cane. Charlie took advantage of the panther's recoil from this to take to his heels, but only succeeded in reaching the edge of the open ground, when the panther, which had been merely stunned for a moment from the blow, sprang after him, and, easily overtaking him, rushed forward with its mouth open. The young man caught it by the back of the neck and thrust the head of his cane violently down its throat, tearing and choking it. The panther fell to the ground, and Charlie exerting all his strength bent the cane over his knee until he fairly pried the animal up by it, thus choking it to death.

Just as it expired the men whom the young lady had roused up arrived. The panther was a magnificent black one measuring 5 feet from the head to the tip of the tail. Its ferocity is thought to have been due to a terrible jagged gun-shot wound in one of his hind quarters, which must have been inflicted by some hunter. The beautiful glossy skin now adorns the floor of Charlie's "boudoir."

Origin of Springs.

Springs originate in the highlands and mountains. The rain falls upon the mountain tops and then descends to the valleys. A part washes over the surface, collects in the ravines, and as brooks or streams rushes down the mountains, and in the valleys, combining, form the rivers which carry the water to the sea. A part is reconverted into vapor and floats away. Another part is absorbed by the rocks and ledges, or passes down through the cracks or crevices, or between the strata, emerging lower on the mountain sides, in the valleys, or even out in the ocean.

The largest known springs are those bursting up from the ocean floor. Off the coast of Florida, in the gulf of Mexico, a few miles from the shore, a large spring of fresh water rises to the surface, furnishing water to fishermen and sailors, who dip it up in the midst of the salt water of the gulf. A few miles from the eastern shore of Florida, nearly opposite Mantanzas, a large spring of fresh water boils up in great abundance. So large is this spring that Lieutenant Maury took his little coast survey steamer on top of "the boil" and it was quickly swept to one side by the boiling spring.

Some rocks are more porous than others. Water will percolate through these down to a stratum of slate or other impervious rock, and the water may flow between these for many miles—sometimes for scores of miles, till a crack or fault is reached, when it rises to the surface, forming a spring. Thus springs in the valleys may have their origin a long distance away. They may even burst out on the top of a hill or mountain, in a region where the strata have been folded, the water rising nearly to the height of the head fountain. Mineral springs are produced by the water percolating through rocks containing minerals in such chemical combinations that they can be dissolved out and carried away. Thus silica, sulphur, iron, lime, salt and others are removed by the water, giving rise to mineral springs rendered famous for their power to relieve or cure diseases. Other springs, like many in the White mountains, are remarkably pure, from the fact that the waters percolate through rocks from which scarcely any mineral substances have been dissolved.

"Thank You."

Several winters ago, a woman was coming out of some public building where the heavy door swung back and made egress somewhat difficult. A little street urchin sprang to the rescue, and as he held open the doors she said, "Thank you," and passed on.

"Cracky! d'ye hear that?" said the boy to a companion standing near by.

"No. What?"

"Why, that lady in sealskin said 'thank ye' to the likes o' me."

Amused at the conversation, which she could not help overhearing, the lady turned around and said to the boy:

"It always pays to be polite, my boy; remember that."

Years passed away, and last December, when doing her Christmas shopping, this lady received an exceptional courtesy from a clerk in Boston, which caused her to remark to a friend who was with her:

"What a great comfort to be civilly treated once in a while—though I don't know that I blame the store clerks for being rude during the holiday trade."

The young man's quick ear caught the words, and he said:

"Pardon me, madam, but you gave me my first lesson in politeness a few years ago." The lady looked at him in amazement while he related the little forgotten incident, and told her that the simple "thank you" awakened his first ambition to be something in the world. He went the next morning and applied for a situation as office boy in the establishment where he was now an honored clerk.

Only two words dropped into the treasury of a street conversation, but they yielded returns of a certain kind more satisfactory than investments, stocks and bonds.

By Cars to Europe.

Colonel J. H. Pierce who has been studying the use of pneumatic tubes, has reached a point at which he hopes to show that a tube across the Atlantic can be used. Following is a description of the apparatus as he conceives it: The tubes will always be in couples, with the current of air in one tube always moving in an opposite direction from the other. The heaviest cannon will serve to illustrate the tube. A car takes the place of the charge the tube to be indefinitely continuous and the speed of the car to be governed by the rapidity with which air can be forced through. Time is acquired to establish a current of air flowing with great swiftness through a tube perhaps thousands of miles in length, but when once created the motion will be nearly uniform. The speed of the current may be made as great as may be desired by using the steam driver fans employed in blast furnaces.

Niagara Falls could drive blast fans and furnish motive power to keep in motion the trains to connect this continent with the old world. The temperature within the tube may be regulated by passing blasts of air entering the tube through furnaces or over ice. The speed attainable may reach 1,000 miles an hour. The tube lining and car exterior would be of polished steel with corrugated sides matching with wheels provided with anti-friction bearings. The speed, owing to the curvature of the earth's surface will tend to overcome all weight and the pressure will be upon the upper part of the tube; thus there is scarcely any limit to the speed attainable. The inventions consists in the details of the work.

A Newsboy Nabob.

"Mose" Jacobs, a noted newsboy of Des Moines, Ia., was visiting in Chicago on a short vacation. "Mose" is said to be the best known person in the state of Iowa, and has a corner on all the papers from the larger cities in the country. His voice sounds like a steam calliope and it has not been used in vain, as he is now reputed to be worth \$10,000, largely in real estate. From early youth "Mose" has supported his mother and several brothers and sisters. He has the manners of a gentleman and is highly popular.

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BY JULES VERNE,

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

CHAPTER X.

VISITING THE MOORS.—THE COMING WINTER.—SPORTS AND A QUARREL.—THE PERILOUS FUTURE.—AN ELECTION HELD.

Brian, who had exhausted all schemes for escape from their prison-like position by an expedition in all directions to find some avenue of escape, found that nothing was left but to resume the struggle for subsistence till help should come to them from some outside source.

Each one accordingly set to work to carry out the plans for preserving the little colony from the rigors of the approaching winter. Brian labored with even greater zeal than heretofore, though he had become less communicative and evinced a disposition to hold himself aloof from his companions, like his brother, Gordon. He noticed this change in his friend's manner, and also observed that Brian always tried to put Jack forward when there was any opportunity for a display of courage or any risk was to be run, and that Jack always seemed equally anxious to avail himself of these opportunities. Still, as Brian had never said anything that would lead Gordon to question him on the subject, he carefully refrained from doing so, though every day he became more and more convinced that an explanation must have taken place between the two brothers.

The month of February was spent very profitably. Wilcox having discovered a school of salmon making their way down from the lake, a large number were captured by means of a seine. A large quantity of salt being needed to preserve them, several trips must needs be made to Stoughton Bay, where Baxter and Brian had constructed some very primitive salt works—merely a square tank in which a small quantity of salt remained after the seawater had evaporated under the action of the sun's rays.

During the early part of the month of March a number of the young colonists explored a portion of the marshy region known as the South Moors, lying on the left bank of the River Zealand. It was Donovan who suggested this expedition, and at his request Baxter made several pairs of stilts, using the more tender spars for this purpose. As the moors were covered with water in many places, these stilts would enable the young explorers to traverse them dry-shod.

On the morning of the 17th of March, Donovan, Webb and Wilcox, having crossed the river in the rawl, landed on the left bank. Their guns were slung across their shoulders and Donovan had even armed himself with the only duck-gun in the arsenal, thinking he would certainly have an excellent opportunity to use it.

As soon as the lads reached the bank they put on their stilts and started for the more elevated portions of the marsh. Far accompanied them. She had no stilts, it is true, but from the way in which she gobbled about it was evident that water had no terrors for her.

After proceeding about a mile in a south-westerly direction the lads reached the driest part of the marsh, and here they removed their stilts in order that they might pursue their game with greater ease.

Snipe, duck, plover and teal abounded on every side, together with hundreds of the black divers which are more esteemed for their down than for their flesh, but which form a very palatable dish when properly prepared. Donovan and his companions could have killed hundreds of these birds, but they were sensible and contented themselves with a few dozen that ran rushed into the pools to pick up for them.

Still Donovan was strongly tempted to kill several other birds which could never have appeared upon the table in spite of Moko's culinary skill. These were the shore larks belonging to the *Chonidada* family, and some herons adorned with showy aigrettes of white feathers. But though the young sportsman restrained himself—since it would have been a positive waste of powder and shot—this was not the case when he saw a flock of the scarlet-winged flamingoes which have such a fondness for brackish water and whose flesh is as palatable as that of a partridge. These birds were usually drawn up in line and were guarded by sentinels that utter a shrill cry like the blast of a trumpet on the approach of danger. On beholding these magnificent specimens of the island's ornithology Donovan yielded to his impulse, and Wilcox and Webb proved themselves no wiser but it was in vain that they endeavored to kill one of these superb birds, which measure more than four feet from their beaks to the end of their tails. The alarm had been given and the flock flew off southward before it was possible to overtake them even with a shot from the ducking-gun.

Nevertheless, the three young Nimrods returned with game enough to prevent them from regretting their trip to the South Moors, and to make them anxious to repeat an excursion which the first cold days would render still more profitable.

In short, Gordon did not wait for the coming of winter to put the French Cave in a comfortable condition. An ample supply of fuel must be laid in, so there had been several expeditions to the Bog Woods, and the wagon drawn by the two llamas had gone back and forth from the cave to the forest several times a day for a fortnight. Now, even though the winter should last six months or more, with its stock of fuel and the reserve of seal oil the occupants of the French Cave need fear neither cold nor darkness.

Inevitable day was not devoted to outdoor work and study, however. On the contrary, certain hours were set aside for recreation, the preservation of health requiring frequent indulgence in gymnastic exercises. The large and the small boys alike took part in them. They climbed

they leaped ditches with long poles; they bathed in the lake, and those who did not know how to swim, soon learned; then ran races in which prizes were bestowed upon the victors, and practiced with the bolas and the lasso.

They often indulged, too, in those games so popular with English lads, foot-ball, cricket, lacrosse, and quoits; and it becomes necessary to describe one of these games at some length as it led to a truly deplorable quarrel between Brian and Donovan.

It occurred on the afternoon of the 25th of April while Donovan, Webb, Wilcox and Cross upon one side, and Brian, Baxter, Garnett and Service upon the other were playing a game on the strip of grass in front of the Cave known as Sport Terrace.

Upon the smooth surface of this terrace two iron pins called "hebs" had been driven into the ground about fifty feet apart, and each player was armed with two quoits—iron rings eight or nine inches in diameter and from one to two inches in breadth. In this game, the players, who are divided into two parties, stand in line and throw the quoits upon the hob if possible. If the player succeeds in both instances it counts him four points; if in one, only two points. When both quoits are near the hob only the player is entitled to two points; and to only one point when but one quoit is in close proximity to the hob.

That day the game proved an unusually exciting one, probably from the fact that Donovan and Brian were the respective leaders of the hostile parties.

Two games had already been played; Brian's party had won the first, having made seven points; while their opponents had won the second game with only six points, consequently they were now about to play the rubber.

The game began, and the two parties having each gained five points, only two quoits remained to be thrown.

"It is your turn, Donovan," said Webb. "Be careful, this is our last chance and we must win."

"Have no fear," replied Donovan, confidently.

It was evident that the ambitious lad had set his heart upon winning, however, for his teeth were tightly set, his eyes flashed ominously beneath his knitted brows, and every vestige of color had left his cheeks. After taking a careful aim he threw the quoit horizontally and vigorously, but only the outer edge of the quoit touched the hob. It fell to the ground, thus giving Donovan's party only six points altogether.

Donovan gave a gesture of disgust and stamped his foot angrily.

"That was too bad," said Cross, "still it may not have cost us the game after all."

"No, certainly not," added Wilcox. "Your quoit is at the very foot of the hob, and unless Brian rings his we shall beat them after all."

"Be careful now," cried Service, as Brian in turn stepped forward.

Brian made no reply, being intent upon one thing only—to insure the success of his party, though more for his comrades' sake than for his own; but he threw his quoit so dexterously as to land it upon the hob.

"Seven points! We've won the game!" cried Service, triumphantly.

"No, the game is not won!" exclaimed Donovan, hotly.

"And why?" asked Brian.

"Because Brian cheated."

"Cheated!" repeated Brian, turning pale under this accusation.

"Yes, cheated!" retorted Donovan. "Brian's feet were not on the line!"

"That is false!" cried Service.

"Yes, false!" replied Brian, "and even if it were true it would have been only a mistake on my part, and I will not allow Donovan to accuse me of cheating."

"Indeed, so you will not allow it!" sneered Donovan, shrugging his shoulders.

"No," retorted Brian, who was beginning to lose all his self-control, "besides, I can prove that my feet were exactly on the line."

"They were! they were!" cried Baxter and Service in the same breath.

"They were not; they were not!" retorted Webb and Cross.

"Come here and look at the prints of my shoes on the sand," responded Brian "and as Donovan couldn't possibly have been mistaken, I tell him plainly that he lies."

"Lies!" hissed Donovan, slowly approaching his accuser.

Webb and Cross placed themselves behind him as if to sustain him, while Baxter and Service held themselves in readiness to assist Brian if necessary.

Donovan threw aside his jacket and assumed a pugilistic attitude with his sleeves rolled above his elbows and his fists clinched.

Brian, who had regained his composure, remained perfectly motionless, as if the idea of fighting one of his comrades, the setting such an example to the other members of the little colony was most repugnant to him.

"You did very wrong to insult me, Donovan," he said, quietly, "and now you do wrong to challenge me to fight."

"Oh, yes," responded Donovan, in a tone of profound contempt; "one always does wrong to challenge those who do not know how to respond to a challenge."

"I do not respond to it simply because I do not think myself justified in doing so."

"You mean because you are afraid," sneered Donovan.

"Afraid! I?"

"Because you are a coward, then."

Brian, having hastily rolled up his sleeves, turned and resolutely confronted Donovan.

Boxing forms a part of a boy's education in all English schools, and it is a very noticeable fact that lads who are adepts in the art usually display great patience and amiability, and are singularly averse to fighting.

Brian had never had much taste for this pastime, so he was hardly an equal match for his antagonist, who was a very clever boxer, though the two boys were of nearly the same age and size.

The struggle was about to begin when Gordon, who had been hastily summoned by Dolé, came running up

ly. "He called me a liar!" cried Donovan. "But not until after he accused me of cheating and of being a coward," retorted Brian.

All the other boys crowded around Gordon while the two opponents retreated a few paces. Brian stood with his arms folded quietly upon his breast, though Donovan still maintained the same threatening attitude.

"Donovan," interposed Gordon, in a stern tone, "I know Brian. This quarrel is not of his seeking, I am sure. You were the first to give offense."

"I am greatly obliged to you, Gordon, greatly obliged," replied Donovan. "I see that you are ready to take sides against me as usual."

"Only when you deserve it."

"Very well," replied Donovan, "but whether the offense came from Brian or me, if he refuses to fight, he is a coward."

"And you, Donovan, are a wicked boy to set such a bad example to your comrades," replied Gordon. "What can it be that one of our number would endeavor to stir up dissension in a situation as critical as ours, and embrace every opportunity to prosecute and annoy one of the best and most conscientious among us?"

"Thank Gordon for his compliments, Brian," sneered Donovan, "and then let us proceed to business."

"No, no!" exclaimed Gordon, sternly. "I, your chief, forbid any resort to violence. Brian, return to the cave; you, Donovan, can go and get over your anger wherever you please; but do not come into our midst again until you are in a condition to see that I am only doing my duty in thus reprimanding you."

"Yes, yes," exclaimed all the others save Webb, Wilcox and Cross. "Gordon's right. Hurrah for Brian!"

Under these circumstances the two boys could but obey. Brian returned to the cave, and when Donovan made his appearance again about bed time, he made no further allusion to the affair. Nevertheless, it was apparent to everyone that a sullen rage still held possession of his heart, and that he was not likely to forget the reprimand Gordon had administered. Indeed, all this was the more apparent from the fact that he utterly ignored all the latter's well-meant attempts at a reconciliation.

From that day, however, no one made any allusion to what had passed between the two rivals, and the work of preparing for winter went briskly on.

They had not long to wait, for early in May the cold became so great that Gordon ordered the stoves in the hall to be kept burning night and day.

About this time many of the birds showed evident intentions of migrating to warmer climes. Prominent among these birds was the sparrow, and it occurred to Brian that the facts concerning their little colony might be announced to the outside world by means of these tiny wanderers.

It was a comparatively easy matter to trap several dozens of these little creatures and fasten around their necks a tiny bag containing a note indicating the location of Chairman Island as nearly as possible, and requesting that the intelligence should be sent to Auckland, the capital of New Zealand, without delay. Then the swallows were set free and it was without deep emotion that the young colonists bade them "Au revoir!" as the birds flew swiftly northward.

Small as the chance of rescue was, Brian was right not to ignore it.

The first snow fell on the 23rd of May, several days earlier than on the previous winter, hence they had good reason to fear that it would be even more severe. Fortunately, they were sure of warmth, food and light during the long months they would be obliged to spend in the French Cave.

Gordon's term of office would expire on the 10th of June, and the question of successorship was now agitating the little colony to its very center. Gordon was not at all anxious for a re-election, as every one knew. As for Brian, being of French birth, the idea of aspiring to the governorship of a colony composed chiefly, of English lads never once entered his mind.

Though he did his best to hide it, the person most disturbed in regard to this election was Donovan, and with his undoubted courage and rare talents he certainly would have had the best chance of gaining the office had it not been for his domineering and envious disposition.

Either because he felt in his secret heart almost sure of succeeding Gordon, or because his vanity prevented him from soliciting votes, he pretended to take no interest in the matter, though his particular friends labored valiantly in his behalf, and as no other name was mentioned, he might with some show of reason, regard his election as certain.

The 10th of June came at last. The vote was to be taken in the afternoon. Each lad was to write the name of his candidate on a slip of paper and the person receiving the most votes on the first ballot would be declared elected. As the colony consisted of fourteen members—Moko, being a negro, claimed no right of suffrage—eight votes for one and the same person would suffice to elect him.

The vote was taken at two o'clock, with Gordon in the chair, and the proceedings were characterized with all the solemnity the Anglo-Saxon race is wont to display on occasions of this kind. When the votes were counted, the following result was announced by the chair: Brian, 8 votes; Donovan, 3 votes; Gordon, 1 vote.

Neither Gordon or Donovan had taken part in the voting. As for Brian, he had voted for Gordon.

On hearing the result Donovan was unable to conceal his disappointment and annoyance.

Brian, greatly surprised at his election, was on the point of declining the honor conferred upon him; but some idea that caused him to change his mind must have occurred to him, for after glancing at his brother Jack, he said, quietly:

"Thank you, my friends, I accept the office."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Four hundred white and black waiters met in Boston Monday night and were organized into a union.

A LEVEL HEAD.

The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency.

During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out.

In an interview, Gov. Hill said the troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first great strike with which he had had experience, and he did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had been serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputy-sheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter.

The strike continued several weeks, and there was riotous action at various points along the road, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the militia.

The test of a man's real ability comes when an emergency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, maintains his equipoise and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures, is to be relied on and will be put to the front.

Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole of Kinsman, O., June 10, 1889, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the state of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or give up; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory street, New Haven, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer stating that the testimonial he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; have not taken any for one year."

Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads when emergencies arise.

The Italian clergy, unlike those of France, and for the most part of England, also, have never made any objection to cremation.

In Ireland not long since a young woman while bathing was attacked by a large jelly fish and so severely stung that her life was endangered.

George W. Kettoman, of Penmar, Pa., has invented an ear piece for the phonograph. The contracting of disease by contact is impossible.

The English fruit crop is a failure as well as ours. There are no native apples to be obtained that are worth the eating and plums are very scarce.

A young girl rode her horse in through a store doorway at Lynchburg, Va., the other afternoon, made her purchases, said goodbye and backed gracefully out.

California prunes have become so popular in this country that it is said the French are beginning to put up their prunes in the California style.

Philadelphia is an economical city, and goes upon the principle that nothing is or should be wasted. It has a machine for making shoestrings out of paper.

Bacon says: "He that hath a wife and children hath given hostages to fortune, for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief."

A citizen of Bridgeton, Pa., whose derangement is said by his physicians to be due to the excessive use of tobacco, has just been taken to a lunatic asylum.

A "Hoosier" man says married men should remember that, in order to retain the affections of their wives, they must continue to do most of the courting.

A St. Louis young man is said to be able to stop the music of a band by sucking a lemon in view of the musicians. The sight of the lemon makes their mouths water.

There has been an enormous increase in the value of land in Berlin. For a piece of property in the suburbs, which was sold for \$480 thirty years ago, \$150,000 is now demanded.

They now have umbrellas that can be made either large or small. But they have never yet found an umbrella that knows its own owner. It is an impersonal piece of property.

A Brooklyn woman, Mrs. Augusta Ekblom, who is seeking a divorce from her husband, has been married three times within a year. Two of her husbands died soon after marriage.

William A. Hall, a convict in the New Jersey state prison, with six years of his seven years' sentence for forgery, thinks he was convicted illegally, and is now attempting to prove it.

Cardinal Newman had a good idea of the true gentleman, and his definition of such a being was "one who never inflicts pain." Could a society woman ever have such an expression applied to her?

Female Weakness Positive Cure. TO THE EDITOR:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any lady who will send their Express and P. O. address.

Yours Respectfully, Dr. J. B. MARCHESI, 183 Genesee St., UTRICA, N. Y.

A case of catalepsy occurred in St. Leonard's last week.

There are no fewer than 17,000 public-houses in Ireland.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Trust, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Widdling, Kincaid & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

\$5 per word was formerly paid for a telegram from America to Great Britain.

Beets are said to have been invented by the Carians.

Gen. M. Walter, Manager of the Adams Express Company, Baltimore, Md., says: "Having used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for the past ten years in my family, I wish to say that I consider it the best Cough Syrup I ever used. It has cured my children of croup several times and saved me many a doctor's bill."

The Shah rises at five in summer. Nearly all the Wesleyan clergy in Australia are abstainers.

Adam might have been the "goodliest man of men since born" but it doesn't appear that he ever did anything especially good for his large family. What a lasting blessing he might have left behind if he could have made Salvation Oil and kill pain.

The water supply of Paris is very insufficient.

Young married ladies find in Lydia B. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trusty friend and in the "Guide to Health and Etiquette" a book that answers all their questions.

Sailors are considered to be better paid than soldiers.

"A Patent Leather Shing." Try Erby's "Three Bee" Branding. Polishes and Preserves leather. Family box his patent handle.

Every Mussulman from the Sultan down has a trade.

Does Your Baby choke easily? Jasell's "LITTLE DINE" Nursery Food positively CURES CHOKING. Send 2c. in stamps for large box. Sample Free. Lazell, Dailey & Co., Box 1733, New York.

The original name of M. Eiffel was Bonickhausen.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c. a bottle.

The ancient sport of falconry is being revived in the north of England.

You don't have to take our word for the good quality of Dobbins' Electric Soap. Just get one bar of your grocer, and let it tell you its own story next Monday, and be governed by that, good or bad. Remember Dobbins' Electric.

The average watch is composed of 175 different pieces.

There is a hotel in New York nearly a quarter of a mile long.

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.

There are nearly as many tram-cars in London as omnibuses.

LADY AGENTS—Send for terms. VAN OUDEN GOUSET CO., 22 Clinton Place, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED FREE. A TRIAL PACKAGE. by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

PENSIONS. The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Widows who are dependent are included. All Parents dependent on day, whose sons died from effects of Army service. If you wish your claim specially and successfully settled, send for

JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

BORE WELLS! MAKE MONEY! Our Well Machines are the most RELIABLE DURABLE SUCCESSFUL! They do MORE WORK and cost LESS! MAKE GREATER PROFITS! They FINISH WELLS where others FAIL! Any size, 4 to 12 inches to 48 inches diameter. Catalogue FREE!

LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.

BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED FREE BRADFIELD REG. LATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ERTEL'S VICTOR HAY PRESS. Warranted to be the most economical, fast and neat labor in use, or money refunded. TROUBLES IN USE. Circulars free. Address Mr. Geo. ERTTEL & CO., Quincy, Ill., U. S. A. Established 1857.

IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY The best Toilet Soap for the Skin ever made.

"VASELINE" SOAP

A perfectly pure and neutral soap, combining the emollient and healing properties of Vaseline.

If your Druggist does not keep it, forward 10c. in stamps, and we will send a full sized cake by mail, postage paid.

CHESEBROUGH MANFG. COMPANY, 24 STATE ST., NEW YORK.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-table with a deliciously flavoured beverage which may save us many a doctor's bill. It is a by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are seated among us and are ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Cook's Sanitary Guide.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, Licensed Dealers.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Church News-

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

St. John's 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.)

A theological department has been added to Allen University under the contract of Dr. E. J. Hayne.

The Rev. Joshua Brinkley, an honored member of the Delaware M. E. conference and the oldest in the connection, died at Wilmington, on the 3rd inst.

The West Kentucky annual conference of the A. M. E. church held a very successful session at Franklin, Ky., last week, Bishop A. W. Wayman, presiding.

The Rev. Wm. J. Simmons received a well filled purse as a testimonial of love and respect from some of the delegates attending the Baptist convention at Louisville.

Rev. Seneca Jones, the pastor of the M. E. church, Chicago, has been at work for six years constituting a pipe organ which will be placed in position in his church in a few weeks.

The Rev. J. C. Clark of Alexandria, La., has just been graduated from the New York Medical college in the Western class of fifteen and will hereafter wear the title of M. D. also.

Mrs. Martin Brown of Chicago, was in Boston a few weeks ago collecting funds for the erection of an Afro-American Catholic institution in Chicago. She raised \$18,000, \$1,000 being paid in cash.

Father Augustus Tolton, the Catholic priest is interested in the erection of a church for Afro-American Catholics at Chicago. A fair is being held at Central hall by St. Monica's church the proceeds of which will be devoted to this purpose.

The Rose Hill Mission church, Charlottesville, Va., which was a branch of the Mt. Zion Baptist church has been organized as an independent church by the Rev. J. Francis Robinson who preached the introductory sermon and ordained four men as deacons of the new society.

The Rev. Joshua A. Brockt who organized the Peoples' church, Cambridgeport, Mass., and then quit the ministry to accept a position on the Boston Transcript, has started on a lecture tour through the South and will serve as a special correspondent for this journal during his trip.

At the Michigan district conference which was held at Battle Creek Oct 8-9, it was decided to tax each member 15 cents per quarter for the support of the presiding elder, and that each pastor should also collect 15 cents per member to be applied on the Episcopal residence at Richmond.

Andrew Harris, a Baptist preacher is jailed at Jackson, Miss., for the assassination of Mayor G. M. Lewis at Clinton, Oct 10. His motive for killing Lewis was to prevent further interference with the divorce proceedings against his wife. He will hang for the crime if he is not lynched beforehand.

Rev. Joseph Emery who has labored for fifty years among the Afro-Americans of Cincinnati as superintendent of the Union Baptist Sunday school has resigned his office. The correspondent of the Appeal thinks his faith should merit some substantial recognition at the hands of those he benefited now in his old age.

The Rev. G. W. Flowers of Chicago, makes the astounding assertion that the African race are descendants of the fallen tribes of Israel, and quotes certain passages of scripture in proof of it. He also claims that he is the rider of the white horse and prophesies many wonderful changes to take place on this globe of ours.

At the Lexington Baptist Ministers' meeting recently the following resolution was offered by Rev. S. J. Howard and unanimously adopted:

Resolved: That we do not recognize the "A. M. E. church" as a church of Jesus Christ and therefore they have no rights as a church the Baptist church is bound to respect.

The Southern Christian Recorder, the organ of the A. M. E. church has taken up the question which is now paramount in the Methodist Episcopal church, the admission of women as delegates to the general conference. It thinks that they should be represented in that great body because they largely support the church, are competent earnest workers, and having made her voters, their steward and superintendent, they must stop her or go farther.

What threatened to be a riot at the Green Square Baptist, Savannah, Ga., last week was only prevented by the prompt interposition of the police who forced their way through an excited crowd and arrested the disturbers of the peace. The trouble was caused by a faction of the church wishing to depose the pastor Rev. Ellis. The matter has been carried into court and the mayor has ordered the church closed to prevent further trouble until the case is decided.

The Chicago Herald asks why the bible is not generally read? And proceeds to show that this grand old book is very seldom consulted. It asserts that the average business man never looks at it, the society man would deem it a catastrophe to be caught with it, working women and the leaders of fashion are equally neglectful, even church workers preferring books, papers and leaflets before the bible. Is it possible that the volume which is a perfect storehouse of treasures, and from which Shakespeare and Milton drew inspiration is so little read? The subject invites further investigation.

Mr. William Mitchell of Oberlin, Ohio who was elected a deacon at the annual meeting of the First Congregational church of that city is the first Afro American ever elected to fill such a position.

The Rev. Wm. J. Adore, one of the two Afro American members of the Presbytery of Carlisle which was in session in Middletown recently was selected as commissioner to represent them in the synod of Pennsylvania which met in Wueeling, W. Va., last week.

At the Baptist state convention held at the Woodward Avenue Baptist church last week, the Rev. Gillard of Adrian was a delegate from the Chain Lake association and the Rev. Scruggs of Ann Arbor and Johnson of Grand Rapids delegates from their respective churches.

The Rev. John M. Henderson, pastor of Bethel church, this city, through the Christian Recorder defends the Methodist ministry against Prof. Washington's oft quoted charges and says that the progress of the city in intelligence and morality is a vindication of the kind of influence its ministers have wielded.

Hoffman Hall, a new Episcopal theological school for educating colored candidates for the priesthood from the South, has been opened at Nashville, Tenn. The purpose is to have the students take advantage of the instruction in Fisk university while receiving their theological teaching. The speakers at the dedication referred kindly to the co-operation and fellowship between the two institutions, Congregational and Episcopal.

ELECTION NOTICE.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE. DETROIT, Oct. 16, 1890. Notice is hereby given that a general election will be held in the several wards and election districts of the City of Detroit on Tuesday, the fourth day of November, A. D. 1890, for election of the following officers:

A Justice of the peace in place of Walter Ross, Esq., whose term of office will expire July 4, A. D., 1891.

One alderman, one constable and one member of the Board of Estimates, in each of the sixteen wards of the city, whose several terms of office will begin on the second Tuesday of January, A. D., 1891.

Five inspectors of election in each election district of said city.

Also one alderman in the Sixteenth ward of said city to fill vacancy caused by the death of Frank Wotzke.

Said election will be conducted as prescribed in the Charter of the City of Detroit, and the laws of the State of Michigan applicable thereto.

The polls of said election will be open on Tuesday, November 4, at 8 o'clock a. m. and close at 5 p. m. and will be held at the following places, viz:

First Ward—First district, No. 1370 Woodward avenue.

First Ward—Second district, No. 238 John R. street.

First Ward—Third district, No. 176 John R. street.

First Ward—Fourth district, the store at southwest corner of Jefferson avenue and Brush street.

First Ward—Fifth district, at the Detroit rink, Larned street, between Bates and Baudolph streets.

Second Ward—First district, No. 731 Woodward avenue.

Second Ward—Second district, No. 203 Clifford street.

Second Ward—Third district, No. 57 Montcalm street.

Second Ward—Fourth district, No. 60 Grand River avenue.

Second Ward—Fifth district, No. 45 Congress street west, next to case's livery barn.

Third Ward—First district, No. 221 Congress street east.

Third Ward—Second district, 157 Macomb street.

Third Ward—Third district, No. 418 St. Antoine street.

Third Ward—Fourth district, No. 721 St. Antoine street.

Fourth Ward—First district, No. 193 River street.

Fourth Ward—Second district, No. 233 Grand River avenue.

Fourth Ward—Third district, No. 288 Grand River avenue.

Fourth Ward—Fourth district, No. 691 Third avenue, corner Tuscola street.

Fifth Ward—First district, at the house of Anthony Barlage, northeast corner of Rivard and Franklin streets.

Fifth Ward—Second district, at the livery barn of Mr. Ferguson, No. 226 and 228 Rivard street.

Fifth Ward—Third district, No. 288 Adelaide street.

Fifth Ward—Fourth district, No. 268 Elliot street.

Sixth Ward—First district, No. 43 Seventh street.

Sixth Ward—Second district, No. 349 Michigan avenue, P. Hickey.

Sixth Ward—Third district, No. 112 Locust street, John Morgan.

Sixth Ward—Fourth district, No. 583 Seventh street, L. Muffat.

Seventh Ward—First district, No. 314 Fort street east.

Seventh Ward—Second district, No. 237 Mullett street.

Seventh Ward—Third district, at the house of Anthony Muir, southeast corner of Jay and Biopelle streets.

Seventh Ward—Fourth district, No. 673 Biopelle street.

Eighth Ward—First district, No. 106 Twelfth street.

Eighth Ward—Second district, No. 540 Michigan avenue.

Eighth Ward—Third district, No. 117 Harrison avenue.

Eighth Ward—Fourth district, No. 731 Grand River avenue.

Ninth Ward—First district, No. 500 Larned street, Onielista & Co. Livery barn.

Ninth Ward—Second district, No. 304 St. Aubin avenue.

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.

Day and night express trains run solid between Detroit and Cincinnati.

Direct connections made at Cincinnati for all points South, South-east and South-west.

The only line leaving Detroit morning and evening by which you can secure parlor and sleeping coaches. No extra charge for quick time and superior service.

Call on nearest ticket agent of any line in Michigan or Canada for through tickets to all points South, or address D. B. Tracy, Northern Passenger Agent, 155 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, or E. O. McCormick, General Passenger Agent, 200 West Fourth street, Cincinnati. 373 ft.



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 receive any time for one or more branches and tuition in proportion. Elegant new Business University Building, W. F. Jewell, President, P. R. Spencer, Secretary.

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, Detroit, Mich.

247 Randolph street

Sixty-One People

Have been benefited since the appearance of this advertisement.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING—One must not expect it. But the most satisfactory of securing your own Home is offered by the Prospective Homestead Company, 172 Griswold street, Detroit, Michigan. A Thousand Dollar 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.

E. P. HARPER, C. S. D.

Teaches and Practises the science of healing physical ailments through the mind.

Office 232 Woodward Ave., Detroit Mich

GRAND STEAM LAUNDRY,

196 RANDOLPH STREET.

White's Opera House Block.

Lace Curtains & Prompt Work a Specialty.

Goods called for & delivered

TELEPHONE 448.

Geo. H. KUSSEL, Pres. M. S. SMITH, Vice-Pres. R. S. MASON, Cashier.

State Savings Bank

Commercial and Savings Departments.

Office in Hammond Building, Dear St. Mich.

Directors—R. A. Alger, J. F. Barnham, W. C. Coibers, G. L. Frear, P. J. Becker, H. H. Led. yard, Hugh McQuinn, W. C. McMillan, R. A. Mason, H. C. Parks, George H. Russell, Henry Russell, M. R. Smith, Charles Sidwell.

4 PER CENT interest paid on Savings Deposits.

MONEY LOANED

On City Real Estate Mortgages.

THE Russian Wedding Feast

Is now on exhibition in every Town of importance in the State of Michigan and in Many Stores in Detroit.

EVERY ONE IS PLEASED WITH THIS BEAUTIFUL PICTURE. EVERY READER OF

THE EVENING NEWS AND THE SUNDAY NEWS

Can have one if they will cut from The News every day for 60 consecutive days the small certificates. You can start now and in 60 days you will be entitled to your picture. If you live in Detroit you will bring your 60 certificates to The News Office and get your picture, or if you live anywhere in Michigan outside of Detroit the certificates will be collected by the Local Agent of The News and will be forwarded by him to the Evening News Office. All persons OUTSIDE of Detroit will receive their picture through The News' Agent during the first week of January, 1891.

YOU ARE NOT TOO LATE START TODAY, TOMORROW OR ANY DAY THIS MONTH.

We Want Every One to Get a Picture.

We ask you to examine the Picture, not the frame, but the Picture only, it has been pronounced by 40,000 people to be a beauty.

A Good Reproduction of The Famous Original Painting.

THE EVENING NEWS, DETROIT, MICH.

G. E. LAWSON, Cashier. R. W. MYLRE, Auditor. J. T. KENNA, Attorney. M. W. O'BRIEN, President. ASTON PULTE, Vice President. F. A. SHULTZ, 2d Vice President.

The People's Savings Bank.

Capital \$500,000. Surplus, \$100,000.

JOHN BREITMEYER & SONS. Florists & Rose Growers, Popular Flowers in their Season. Choice Collection of Tropical Plants on Exhibition, Cor. Gratiot and Miami Avenues. DETROIT - - - MICH.

West End Bottling Works, BOTTLER OF POPULAR Ales, Porters and Lager Beer Family Use. 65 GRAND RIVER AVENUE. HAVE YOUR LAUNDRY WORK Done at the Croghan Street Laundry, 11 Congress Street, West. JAMES E. HARRIS, Proprietor. Goods Called For and Delivered

NEGRO AGENTS WANTED To Sell Our Royal Book, "The Black Phalanx."

It's a history of the Negro Soldiers and gives a full account of their services in fighting for freedom and the Union, from the Revolution to the present time. SPECTACULAR PICTURES of the Negro Troops. All say it is the grandest book ever written. Files of money to be made selling it, for every body wants it. You Can Make Money. One man has already made 600 dollars on 500 books. Don't fail to send at once for circulars and see our Liberal Terms to Agents. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Ct., Boston, Cincinnati or St. Louis. (Money no Pass.)

DANCE! SING! BE JOYFUL!

Save Money by letting W. L. SMITH PRINTING CO.'S (Formerly Ferguson.) 95 WOODWARD AVENUE. Print your Invitations, Bills, Tickets, etc., etc. Good work promptly done at low prices.

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 XI.

A SKATING PARTY.—THE FIRST DISOBEDIENCE AND ITS RESULTS.

The cold weather made fine ice and Baxter made some skates. This led to a day's skating of course, and Brian gave orders to keep together and exercise great care, but Donovan and Cross, who took their guns, started deliberately away in search of game. Brian, greatly surprised, asked: "Where have they gone?"

"They must have seen some game over there," replied Gordon; "and their love of sport."

"Say, rather, their love of disobedience!" interrupted Brian. "It is just like Donovan."

"Do you really think there is any danger?"

"It is hard to tell. It is always imprudent to stray off from the others. See how far they have gone already," he added; for so rapid had been their progress that the boys already looked like two black specks in the distance.

It was quite likely that they would have plenty of time to return as daylight would last several hours longer; still they had been guilty of a great imprudence, for at this season of the year there is always danger of a sudden change in the condition of the atmosphere; the slightest alteration in the direction of the wind often sufficing to bring on snow or fog. We can consequently judge of Brian's alarm when, about two o'clock, the horizon suddenly became obscured by a thick fog, and Cross and Donovan had not yet reappeared in sight.

"This is exactly what I feared," cried Brian. "How will they find their way back?"

"Sound a blast on the cornet," repeated Gordon, promptly.

The shrill signal resounded three times, and the little party listened breathlessly in the hope of hearing a shot in response—that being Donovan's only means of making his whereabouts known. But not a sound reached their eager ears.

The fog was constantly increasing in density as well as in extent, and it seemed more than likely that the lake would be entirely concealed from view in a few minutes.

"What shall we do?" asked Gordon.

"We must do our best to find Cross and Donovan before they become entirely lost in the fog. One of us had better start off in the direction in which they went, and try to recall them with the cornet."

"I am ready to go," said Baxter.

"So am I," said Brian.

"No; I am going," said Brian.

"No, brother, I am the one to go," cried Jack.

"With my skates I can soon reach Donovan."

"Very well," replied Brian; "you can go but listen every now and then and see if you do not hear a shot."

Snatching the cornet from his brother's hand, Jack dashed off through the fog, which was growing more and more dense.

A half hour elapsed, and there was no news from the absent ones—neither from Cross and Donovan, who were doubtless unable to find their way across the lake, nor from Jack, who had gone in pursuit of them; and what would become of all three in case night came on before they had returned?

"If we had firearms," suggested Service, "perhaps—"

"Firearms!" interrupted Brian. "There are some at the French Cave. We haven't a minute to lose. Let us hasten back to the cave."

For now the wise course to pursue did indeed seem to be to return with all speed to the French Cave and indicate the direction the lost boys must take to reach the shore by means of a series of shots.

In less than half an hour the three miles that separated the party from the French Cave had been traversed. On this occasion all thought of economizing ammunition was ignored, and Wilcox and Baxter loaded two guns, which they fired repeatedly.

Still there was no response, either from rifle or cornet.

It was already half-past three o'clock, and the fog seemed to become more and more impenetrable in proportion as the sun sunk lower and lower behind the brow of the cliff.

"Get out the cannon!" cried Brian.

One of the small guns of the "Slough!" was dragged out on the middle of the terrace, and pointed toward the northeast. In such a calm as then prevailed, the report could scarcely fail to be heard for a distance of several miles; still there was no response.

For at least an hour longer the little cannon was fired at intervals of not less than ten minutes. It was impossible for the missing boys to mistake the meaning of these repeated signals; besides the report must be heard over nearly the entire lake—a foggy atmosphere being eminent-ly favorable to the transmission of sound.

At last, a little before five o'clock, two or three distant shots were quite distinctly heard to the northeast.

"There they are!" cried Service.

Baxter instantly responded by another cannon shot; and a few minutes afterward two shadowy forms became visible through the mist, which was much less dense near the shore than further out on the lake, and soon eager shouts responded to those that rose from the terrace.

It was Donovan and Cross.

Jack was not with them.

Brian's grief and anxiety were well-nigh insupportable. His brother had been unable to find the two sportsmen, who had not even heard his calls on the cornet.

While Jack was hastening eastward in search of them, Cross and Donovan were at the south end of the lake, and had it not been for the firing at the French Cave they would never have found their way back.

Brian was so distressed at the thought of his brother's danger, that he quite forgot to reproach Donovan, whose disobedience had been the cause of all this trouble. If Jack was obliged to spend the night on the lake with the mercury at or below zero, there was little likelihood of his surviving such exposure.

"It is as I who ought to have gone in his stead," repeated Brian, to whom Gordon and Baxter were vainly trying to impart a glimmer of hope.

A few more shots were fired. If Jack was near the French Cave he would certainly hear the shots and reply with his cornet; but after the reverberations died away, no other sound broke the stillness.

Already twilight was fast coming on, and the entire island would soon be enshrouded in darkness.

It was some relief, however, to see that there were strong indications of a breeze which would dispel the fog and render the darkness the chief obstacle to the wanderer's speedy return.

Under these circumstances, the best thing to do was to make a big fire on the shore; and Wilcox, Baxter, and Service, were already piling up dry wood on the terrace, when Gordon suddenly checked them.

"Wait," said he; and raising a spy-glass to his eyes he looked eagerly toward the north-east. "It seems to me that I see something moving," he added.

Brian had already seized the glass and was gazing in his turn.

"Heaven be praised—it is he!" he cried. "It is Jack! I see him!"

And they all began to shout at the top of their voices as if they fancied they could make themselves heard for a distance of at least a mile.

The distance was fast diminishing, however, for Jack was gliding swiftly over the smooth ice, and a few minutes more would bring him to the French Cave.

"It looks very much as if he had somebody with him," cried Baxter, with a gesture of surprise.

And, in fact, a keen eye could really discern two dark forms moving along about one hundred yards behind the skater.

"What can it be?" asked Gordon.

"Men!" ventured Baxter.

"They look more like animals," said Wilcox.

"They are wolves, perhaps," cried Donovan; and without an instant's hesitation gun in hand, he rushed forward to meet Jack. In another moment he had reached him and fired both barrels at his pursuers, who immediately turned tail and trotted away in the darkness.

Strange to say, the intruders proved to be two bears, and as the boys had never seen any indication of these formidable animals' presence on the island, the most reasonable supposition seemed to be that this was not really their home, but that they had reached these shores either by venturing across the surface of a frozen sea or by boldly taking passage on some huge cake of floating ice. And would this not seem to indicate that there was really a continent not far from Chairman Island?

However this might be, such was safe. Cordial congratulations and flattering words were lavished upon the brave lad whose chief desire now seemed to be to make his escape from the admiring friends who crowded around him.

After having vainly endeavored to recall his two comrades by means of the cornet he too had lost all idea of his whereabouts when the sound of the cannon first reached his ears.

"That must be the cannon at the French Cave," he said to himself, trying to discover the direction from which the sound proceeded.

He was then several miles northeast of the cave, but he immediately set out as swiftly as his skates could carry him in the direction indicated. Suddenly, just as the fog was beginning to lift, he found himself in the company of two bears. In spite of his danger, his presence of mind did not desert him for an instant, and thanks to his skill as a skater, he was able to keep the animals at a safe distance; but a single fall would probably have cost him his life.

Taking Brian a little aside as they were returning to the cave, he said, in a low tone—

"Thank you, brother, thank you for permitting me—"

Brian pressed his hand, without replying; but just as Donovan reached the door that led into the hall, he turned and said to him—

"I forbade you to separate from the others, and your disobedience might have caused you no end of trouble and sorrow, as you see; but, though you did very wrong, Donovan, I am none the less grateful to you for going to Jack's assistance."

"I only did my duty," replied Donovan coldly. And he would not even touch the hand that his comrade so cordially extended.

Early in October, the cold weather being over, the ice on the lake and river soon disappeared entirely, and it was then—on the evening of the 9th of October—that Donovan announced his intention of leaving the French Cave in company with Wilcox, and Cross.

"So you intend to desert us?" asked Gordon.

"Desert you? Of course not," replied Donovan. "Cross, Wilcox, Webb and myself have only planned to take up our abode in another part of the island."

"And why, Donovan?" asked Baxter.

"Partly because we would like to live to suit ourselves, but chiefly—you see I speak very frankly—because we do not wish to be under Brian's control."

"I would like to know what just cause of complaint you have against me, Donovan?" interposed Brian.

"None, except that you have no right to be at our head. We have already had an American for our governor; now it is a French boy that rules us. Next, I suppose, we shall have Moko."

"You certainly are not speaking seriously, Donovan!" exclaimed Gordon. "You cannot be in earnest."

"I am in earnest when I say that, though it may suit some of the members of this colony to have any but an English lad for our chief, it certainly does not suit my friends or me."

"I trust you will never have reason to repent of this determination," said Gordon, sadly, for he saw that further resistance was useless.

Donovan's plans may be briefly stated, as follows:

After his trip to the eastern part of the island several weeks before, Brian, in his report to his comrades, had stated that the little colony could find very comfortable quarters among the rocks that bordered the shore of Deception Bay, and that an abundance of game could be secured in the forest which extended from Family Lake to the mouth of East River. Moreover, the distance from the cave to the coast was only twelve miles, so, in case of necessity, it would be easy to communicate with the occupants of the French Cave.

After seriously considering these advantages, Donovan had persuaded Wilcox, Webb and Cross to take up their abode with him on the east coast of the island.

The route upon which they had decided was to descend the west shore of Family Lake, until they reached the south end of that sheet of water, then to make their way around that end of the lake and up its east shore, until they reached East River, and afterward follow that stream through the forest to its mouth. It would be quite a long journey, but by adopting this route Donovan would avoid the necessity of taking the yawl, which he was hardly competent to manage. The Hal-kett boat, which he wished to take, would carry the party across the East River and any other streams they might find in that part of the island.

The object of this first expedition being a careful examination of the coast in order to select a place for permanent settlement, they did not wish to burden themselves with much luggage, so they decided to take with them only two rifles, four revolvers, two hatchets, a supply of ammunition, some fishing-tackle, a pocket compass, some blankets, and the rubber canoe, with a very small stock of provisions, being confident of their ability to supply their needs by hunting and fishing, besides, they did not expect to be absent more than five or six days.

When they had selected a suitable dwelling-place, they intended to return to the cave, take their share of the common property, and transport it to the east shore of the island in the wagon. When Gordon or any other member of the colony chose to visit them, he would be very cordially received, but they absolutely refused to continue residents of the French Cave under the existing circumstances, and nothing could induce them to retract this decision.

At sunrise the next morning they accordingly took leave of their comrades, who were much grieved at the separation. Perhaps they were more deeply affected themselves than they cared to show, though they were none the less firmly resolved to carry out their plans; so, after Moko had taken them across the river in the yawl, they proceeded leisurely southward along the shore of the lake, which narrowed almost to a point before its southern extremity was reached.

About six o'clock they reached the bank of a stream which they concluded must be East River, and they were confirmed in the belief by the discovery of traces of a recent encampment on the edge of a little cove near by, so it must have been here that Brian, Moko and Jack spent their first night when they made their excursion to Deception Bay.

To encamp on the same spot, draw the half-burned brands together, and then, after supper, stretch themselves out under the same trees that had sheltered their comrades, was the best thing they could do, and this is exactly what they did do.

Eight months before, when Brian first encamped on this spot, he little thought that four of his comrades would ever come there with the intention of living by themselves in this part of the island.

Possibly, on finding themselves here alone, far from their former comfortable quarters in the French Cave, Cross, Wilcox, and Webb felt something very like regret; but their fate was now linked with that of Donovan, and Donovan was proud to acknowledge himself in the wrong; too obstinate to abandon his plans, and too jealous to consent to yield to his rival.

When morning came, Donovan proposed that they should cross the river without delay.

"We may as well do it first as last," he remarked, "and we can easily reach the coast by nightfall."

"Besides, it was on the left bank of the river that Moko gathered those nuts," added Cross, "and we can lay in a stock as we go along."

That day's journey proved a very trying one, however, on account of the thick undergrowth and the occasional swamps which compelled them to make long detours. A little before noon they halted for their lunch directly under the clump of stone-pines, and Cross gathered quite a quantity of nuts, upon which they all feasted with evident satisfaction.

Two miles further on they came to a dense thicket through which they were obliged to cut their way with their hatchets; and in consequence of these delays they did not reach the other edge of the forest until after seven o'clock in the evening.

It was too dark for Donovan to form any very definite idea of the coast, so they decided to spend the night under the trees, which they would probably find more comfortable shelter by the next night in one of the caves near the mouth of the river.

It was decided that a fire should be kept burning until daybreak, and Donovan having volunteered to perform this task for awhile, the other boys wrapped their blankets around them, and being greatly fatigued by their long march, immediately fell asleep.

Donovan found it very difficult to keep awake; nevertheless, he succeeded; but when the time came for him to wake some one to take his place, his companions were all sleeping so soundly that he could not bear to disturb them; so after he had thrown a few armfuls of wood on the fire, he too stretched himself out at the foot of the tree and closed his eyes, not to open them again until the sun was rising majestically out of the sea.

PECULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of Following the Infatuation, "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other? Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they at least oftentimes give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 11th, 1860, writes: "Five years ago I was taken very sick. I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complicated disease. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. E. T. Cook of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed and am today a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines but not now; oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

WINGED MISSILES.

Artificial musk is a recent chemical achievement.

Athena, Ga., has a cat that weighs sixteen pounds.

A machine for making shoestrings out of paper is a recent Philadelphia invention.

It is curious that there are no direct descendants of Napoleon, Wellington or Walter Scott.

Marriages of convenience, which have been a social bane in France, are said to be on the decline there.

Paris has a bad touch of Englishism. The Anglomaniacs of that city send their linen to London to be washed.

The present Sultan of Zanzibar is only 37 years old. He is thought to be an able young man, for that country.

Three Tampa, Fla., hunters in two days' hunting killed two deer, four turkeys and 100 each of quail and squirrels.

A rattlesnake died in ten minutes after biting a colored man at Lumpkin, Ga. The man suffered no serious results.

One police court in New York in three hours disposed of 120 cases—an average of a minute and a half to each case.

Labor is cheap in Ceylon. The coolies there can live on \$1 a month, and are glad to get 12½ cents a day for their work.

A new mania for collecting has broken out. This time it is not snuff boxes or canes, but shaving mugs. What next?

Locks were used by the Egyptians, Greeks, Romans and Chinese. Du Cange mentioned locks and padlocks as early as 1381.

At Montichiari batteries of artillery using smokeless powder kept up a fire for half an hour without their position being discovered.

A "peeping Tom" at Martinez, Cal., was caught in a tree the other night and was played on with a hose until he begged for mercy.

It is not generally known—in fact, popular prejudice points the other way—that the last carriage in a railway train is the safest.

Henry Walker, of Waycross, Fla., is the owner of a pig that has six feet and twenty-four toes, while a neighbor has one with only two feet.

The Atlanta, Ga., fair association offered premiums for rat scalps and one farmer brought 4,800, killed on his farm, and got the first premium.

It is estimated that the 200,000 bushels of cranberries which New Jersey will send to market will realize to the farmers a round million of dollars.

A wild sweet potato found growing near Paulsboro, N. J., measured 20 inches in circumference and weighed twelve and one-half pounds, it is said.

Germany sent to the United States last year beet root sugar to the value of \$16,000,000. Two years ago the amount was less than a million and a half.

A colored man living in Worth county, Georgia, is the owner of a little red steer that recently trotted twenty-two miles in four hours hitched to a cart.

A man stood on a street corner in New York recently and offered to bet \$500 to a cent that "behind the clouds the sun is still shining." He had no takers.

The explanation of the peculiar density of thunder clouds is said to lie in the fact that the vapor is partially condensed into drops by the electrical action.

This country is not the abiding place of the Chinese. Hosts of them left New York the other day for China, having achieved a competency for their own land.

A method of rendering tobacco smoke harmless to the mouth, heart and nerves without detriment to its aroma is claimed to have been discovered at Vichy.

An expert says the Florida phosphates, though immense in extent, are disappointing as to richness, and the proportion of high grades is exceedingly small.

"This isn't fifteen pounds of ice. It's only ten." "Can't help it, madam. It was fifteen pounds when it left the storehouse, and nobody's been near it since."—N. Y. Sun.

Citizen—"What do you think of the proposition to enlist Indians in the regular army?" Captain Westpoint—"Indians? 'Pon honest! Why, they can't dawdle."—N. Y. Weekly.

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WIT AND HUMOR.

A tear-off question: "How many yards, please?"—Washington Post. A man should be sure he's right then follow his knows.—Yonkers Statesman. A man's face is against him when he has a gin phiz.—New Orleans Picayune. Still water runs deep, but the dashing tide gets onto the rocks.—Elmira Gazette. "He a pillar of the church? Why, he's a perfect fraud." "Sort of a pillar-sham."—N. Y. Herald. The best way to raise a smile is to grasp the mug firmly by the handle and lift.—Ashland Press. A piece of limburger cheese is like a tack in one respect—you can always find it in the dark.—Puck. How sad it makes a man feel to observe a five dollar straw hat on a seven cent head.—Kearney Enterprise. Merritt—"Did that critic read your poem and give his opinion?" Tubbs—"He gave me his opinion."—Life. The dearest spot on earth is the summer resort. In comparison there is no place like home.—Sioux City Journal. A sulky girl may sometimes be cured by taking her out in a buggy with a seat just large enough for two.—Denver Road. There are some things a woman can do as well as a man, but scratching a match isn't one of them.—Louisville Journal. The thoughtful cook puts granulated sugar on the berries when she hasn't time to wash the sand off them.—Ashland Press. A sermon is too often transformed into a highway over which a parson parades his literary attainments.—Atchison Globe. The preacher who bears down heaviest on our neighbors' failings is the one who will get the largest salary.—Milwaukee Journal. Customer—"The suit is all dusty." Shomburg—"Ah, mein vrent, dot comes from der schalk vere ve marks dem down so often."—Puck. Billings—"Well, my boy, are you satisfied with married life?" Benedict—"Satisfied? Why, I am perfectly satiated with it."—Terre Haute Express. Sweetam—"She smiled on my suit, Robins, old boy." Robbins—"Well, I think she might. The wonder is she didn't go into hysterics."—Loston Herald. You can't praise a man for having done a great thing without hearing from the little man at his side who "advised him to do it."—Atchison Globe. Spontaneous combustion is sometimes caused by an accumulation of oiled rags and sometimes by a collection of insurance policies.—Elmira Gazette. "Did your wife listen to your excuses for staying out so late last night?" "O, yes, she listened to me, and then—" "Then what?" "I listened to her."—The Jester. "This isn't fifteen pounds of ice. It's only ten." "Can't help it, madam. It was fifteen pounds when it left the storehouse, and nobody's been near it since."—N. Y. Sun. Citizen—"What do you think of the proposition to enlist Indians in the regular army?" Captain Westpoint—"Indians? Pon honah! Why, they cawn't dawnoe."—N. Y. Weekly. The peacock is blessed with beautiful plumage, and would be thought altogether lovely if he could keep his mouth shut and let the more musical birds do the talking.—New Orleans Picayune. "Can you give me credit for this poem?" inquired the writer who had invaded the sanctum. "Hum! I don't know about that, but if it's printed you'll have to take the blame for it."—Washington Post. One Harvard young man makes a concise explanation of the academic successes of young women: "Of course girls can get on. They have nothing else to do but study. We have."—Boston Transcript. Ladies and gentlemen who monopolize three or four seats in a railroad car with themselves and their parcels are respectfully warned that the hog cholera is raging in West Botsford.—Boston Transcript. It is not possible to say many more original things about original sin, and the fashionable preacher would do well to pound some of the fashionable sins of fashionable sinners of the present time.—New Orleans Picayune. Mr. Citiman—"My dear, let's take a cottage in the country." Mrs. Citiman—"Why didn't you propose that earlier? It is too late now to make a garden." Mr. Citiman—"Yes, that's why I didn't propose it earlier."—N. Y. Weekly. De Smith (at church fair, where ruffling is in progress)—"This reminds me of a little incident that happened to me out West." Esmeralda Long-coffin—"What was it?" De Smith—"I was in a train when it was robbed."—Siftings. Now, boys, we have ten minutes for questions. Is there anything you'd like to have explained?" said the teacher in mythology. "Yes, sir," said Willie. "How much did Apoll-owe?" "Is it proper to say 'he is' or 'He-be'?" queried Johnny. "In what respect did Jupit-err?" put in George. But there came no answer. The teacher thrashed them soundly, and sent them home to their Ma.—Barber's Bazaar.

HUMOROUS STUDIES.

The sheet of spray is hemmed by the shore. Getting up a woman's club—raising a broom. People who talk dollars generally trade in pennies. It is the Fellowship that navigates the college course. Kerosene oil can—Blow up hired girls, for one thing. Labor conquers all things, even the man who tries to do it. Pensions to sailors would scarcely be wreckless pensioning. The man who catches dozens of blue-fish is hardly a blue fisherman. Atlas held up the world. It is not stated how much he got out of the job. He—How can I express my great love for you? She—Send it along as freight. If you can't marry a woman with dollars, the next best thing is a woman with sense. The sugar trust is not interested in the suit for infringement of a sand separator. A kiss is always a matter of news. A report of one is never heard until after it is printed. When lovers hang over the gate there is a good deal to be said on both sides before they quit. How many things there are to laugh at in this world to the girl who has pretty teeth and dimples. Food for reflection is mince pie and cheese. It keeps one awake nights for reflecting purposes. The difference between a suitor and an office seeker is that one pays court and the other courts pay. When a man finds a button in his salad he will hardly take the excuse that it is a part of the dressing. It is the lawyer who asks a suspension of public opinion until he has secured his fee in a criminal case. The going out of the tied—the departure of the bride and groom from the church after the ceremony. Cantwaite—Sir, your bill has been running six months. De Fer—Let it rest, please. The difference in the chicken and the watermelon is that one must be pulled down and the other pulled up. When a saloon keeper improves his "bar" it is not for the purpose of letting bigger "schooners" pass over it. To hear the college freshman talk one might be pardoned for thinking that a pretty girl is the noblest work of God. A man's enjoyment of a melodrama is intensified by the opportunity between the acts of having a mellow dram or two. Your militiaman always feels happy when he gets inside his military toga. Then, if ever, comes uniform good nature. "Oh, Black is very thorough. No half way about him." "Why, I understood he was an ice dealer." He—The outlet is cold again, darling. Now, what would you do if I scolded just a little? She—Make it hot for you, dearest. Buffalo Bill has bought a residence in Naples. Possibly he wants to live where the laeso-roni will remind him of his life on the plains. "What success did you meet with in collecting rents in the French apartment house-to-day?" "None. I was met with flat refusals." "How inferior Jaggs appears beside his big and queenly wife?" "Yes; she makes him look like a minority report." An exchange argues that "a man does not have to sit down all the time to make a living." No; he wants to get up and get a little. "It's pretty tough luck," complained the big trunk, "to find yourself completely strapped just when you're starting off on a long journey!" "It seems to me that you and your wife are always fighting. Why can't you get on together?" "Because she's so offish." Chauncey Depew says that he knows nothing about two things, to wit: Real estate and women, and Chauncey is one of the happiest men living. "Ma," said a little girl, "Willie wants the biggest piece of pie, and I sink I ought to have it 'cause he was eatin' pie two years 'fore I was borned." Madge—Who are those flowers for? Maude—I haven't made up my mind yet whether to send them to Dixey or to that lovely wife murderer they are going to execute to-morrow. "My income is small," said a rather dilatory lover, "and perhaps it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof." "But I don't live on the roof," was the prompt response. "I wonder where those clouds are going?" sighed Flora, pensively, as she pointed with her delicate finger to the heavy masses that floated in the sky. "I think they are going to thunder," said her brother. "The University of the City of New York," remarks the Tribune, "has just graduated 52 lawyers—a full pack. We hope it does not contain more than the regular allowance of four knaves." "I am not a business man, you see, and I should be glad if you would enlighten me as to what is meant by double entry." "By double entry we mean two sets of books, one of which may be produced in court if required, but not the other."

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