

THE PLAIN DEALER.

VOLUME VIII. NO. 28.

DETROIT, MICH., NOVEMBER 28, 1890.

WHOLE NO. 390.

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT.

LEADING MEN ON A SEPARATE EXHIBIT FOR AFRO-AMERICANS IN THE FAIR.

Not Regarded With Favor.—Overlooked Where We Expect Consideration No Commissioner Wanted.—Work for the League.

THE PLAIN DEALER of this week presents to its readers the opinion of representative men of the race regarding the position of the Afro-American in the World's Fair. As is natural on all questions of importance there will be found in this case differences of opinion, but the prevailing idea seems to be, that no separate department is desired. The letters were in answer to the following letter sent out from this office:

DEAR SIR:—THE PLAIN DEALER desires to call your attention to the following special news item (published in its issue of today) and as it presents a subject of great importance to the Afro-American race, we trust you will favor us with your opinion and idea of the most feasible plan by which the achievements of the race can best be represented at the Columbian Fair.

THE PLAIN DEALER does not favor a separate department but we are of the opinion that if a Bureau could be arranged to look after the race interests in the way of exhibits in common with all others, and possibly the compilation of a small catalogue showing the departments in which the race is represented and the particular exhibits, etc., it would be of great benefit to us as a race and prove to the world that the Afro-American has made wonderful strides in the past quarter of a century.

Yours for the best interests of the race,
THE PLAIN DEALER CO.,
Nov. 14, 1890.

The Staff Already Full.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—I agree with you in the desirability of colored representation in the great Columbus Exposition at Chicago, in 1893, but how to get it is the question. The official staff is probably already full. We are as usual overlooked in quarters where we should have expected consideration and when we ask for what in all fairness is our due we are taunted with drawing the color line. This is a hardship, but I suppose we must make the best of it and continue to demand anything and everything to which we are justly and honorably entitled and endure whatever consequences our temerity and persistence may bring upon us.

I am just now suffering somewhat with my eyes and can use them but a little while at a time. Otherwise I would write you more on this and kindred subjects. It has not escaped my notice that THE PLAIN DEALER has done me the honor and the justice to print my speech on the so-called race problem in full. I sincerely thank you not only for myself but for the cause sake. THE PLAIN DEALER has a well deserved reputation for breadth of vision and fairness of judgment which it cannot value too highly or maintain too consistently. You might have pushed aside my utterance with an editorial sneer and left the impression that I had been talking nonsense, but have allowed me to speak for myself.

I shall leave for my post in Hayti on the 5th of December. Do me the kindness to send me THE PLAIN DEALER at U. S. Legation, Port au Prince.

Very truly yours,
FREDERICK DOUGLASS.
Annapolis, D. C., Nov. 20.

Favors a Separate Department.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—In reply to your letter calling my attention to the importance of arranging a Bureau at the coming Columbian Fair for colored exhibits and requesting my opinion as to the most feasible plan, I have to say that I am utterly opposed to any separation of the races where discrimination is intended; but in the present instance, the object of the Bureau, if established, shall be to arrange and systematize the products of the Negro race so that they may attract the attention of visitors without regard to race and be seen to the best advantage; just as Chinese, Indians and Brazilian exhibits will be classified and arranged.

The feeble efforts of the Afro-American in art, invention, mechanism or literature if distributed throughout the two score states of this Country would be lost in the general display. After the Fair was over, it would be left for THE PLAIN DEALER and other leading Negro journals to tell the Country what was there and to point out to the visitor after he reaches home the wonders of Negro genius and industry he failed to see.

I can see no use whatever for a colored fair Commissioner unless a separate exhibit is to be encouraged and established.
J. DALLAS BOWSER.
Kansas City Mo., Nov. 18.

His Views Expressed Exactly.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—The proposition to have a colored Department, or Bureau, or anything else which is intended to recognize race distinction, at the World's Fair does not commend itself to my judgment.

The sentiment expressed by Commissioner Ryan, which you quote in the circular now before me, reflects my views exactly.

Very truly yours,
JOHN R. LYCKE.
Washington, D. C. Nov. 17

No Censure Should Attach to the President.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—Your circular letter under date of 14th inst., asking for an opinion as to the most feasible method to secure to us creditable representation at the Columbian Fair, received. I concur fully in your views relative to a separate department for our exhibits, for I detest the word separate, when used in connection with public affairs where our interests are in common with all. My idea is for the appointment of a commissioner or commissioners. That such appointment or appointments would conduce largely to the success of the project, as well as reflect credit upon the race, I am constrained to believe from the following facts. It is important that some of our race be placed in a position to counsel, advise and importune our inventors, artisans, etc., to place the fruit of their labors on exhibition. We have those of our own race possessing rare executive abilities, whose names alone, if given such a position, would have a talismanic influence in stimulating us to put our best efforts forth, thereby demonstrating, by material evidence, the advancement made in a quarter of a century. It is a well known fact that, in such matters as these, every nation and every race desires to show to the world their achievements. To this end the German is aroused to its importance, by the careful selection and appointment of Germans to aid their people and inspire enthusiasm and confidence. The same holds good and is practised with every nationality and our race is no exception to this universal fact. My opinion is that no censure should attach to President Harrison for not appointing an Afro-American. We are simply to blame for this oversight ourselves. This opinion is based upon the fact that no account has reached me of any of our prominent men waiting upon him representing the necessity of such appointment. But if such has been the fact then this opinion is worthless. As we have no representation in the appointments, through delay or neglect, the dissatisfaction already manifested will so permeate our people that they will enter the lists with timidity, diffidence and distrust, thus losing in a great measure this grand opportunity. To obviate this let our leading men at and near the Nation's Capitol wait upon the President, with the claims I have feebly outlined, and my word for it he will act in a satisfactory manner.

Yours respectfully,
JERE A. BROWN
Cleveland, Nov. 20

Ought to be Recognized.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—In reply to your question, I beg leave to say that although I am not at present fully advised as to the position the World's Fair managers will take relative to the recognition of the colored citizens of the United States in the Fair to be held at Chicago in 1893. I yet unhesitatingly say that they ought of right and justice to recognize our race by placing it before the world upon that plane of equality of citizenship in which there is no distinction, discrimination, nor separation. Unless every nationality in the United States is to be separated in their exhibits we need no other distinction than our fellow American citizens. Yours respectfully,
D. AUGUSTUS STRAKER.

A Suitable Man Could be Found.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Replying to your request for my opinion of the propriety of a separate exhibit by the colored people in the coming World's Fair. I have to say that I do not favor the idea of a separate exhibit nor of a separate bureau to secure and supervise the exhibition of articles made by colored men. The eight millions of colored people in the United States should have a representative on the board of commissioners who will organize and govern the fair. President Harrison seems to have forgotten the eight millions. If it is not too late and he can be persuaded to remedy the oversight, I think he can find a suitable man for the place without using a Diogenes' lamp.

I am, Sir, respectfully yours,
PETER H. CLARK.
St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 19.

No Commissioner Wanted.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—In regards to the Columbian Fair, as to the management and the Afro-American, my opinion is that there should be no distinction made on account of Nationality or race or color. My opinion is that Commissioner Ryan's sentiment on this point is right. I am sure it is quite an advance in our favor compared with our forced attitude at the Cotton Centennial at New Orleans in 1884-5. I could see at that fair that the Colored department was another stone added to the fabric of already too large barbarism that not only disgraces our country, but is a blot on the civilized world.

That department carried the idea to the various nations there represented that the Afro-American was an inferior being and that was the feeling manifested to us by all foreign contributors. I saw there and then that distinction was a universal notice that we colored men of the United States should be considered by the enlightened world as an inferior class. This is an obstacle that we must assist in removing ourselves, and my opinion is that with the assistance of

Commissioner Ryan we can commence at least the removal of the idea of Race distinction in all inter-national exhibitions where industries and natural ability are to be compared or inter-national is a disgrace to all advocates, aiders, or abettors of such ideas. Therefore my voice is decidedly against any separate department.

My "idea of the most feasible plan" would be that in as much as President Harrison has already appointed the State Commissioners, that we submit quietly for this time. That we should in good faith take Commissioner Ryan at his word for its sentiment indicates a faithful and true man.

Let our Afro Americans bring forward their work to the fair from the various States at the proper time and in good condition. The several State Commissioners will be bound to give space in the State departments for such products. At the Cotton Centennial there were black men representing some of the foreign nations who lily compared in personal appearances or otherwise with our own Afro-American State Commissioners. And to judge from the make up of these foreigners I doubt that they were equal in natural ability to our own countrymen, yet we were placed at the foot of the concourse for no cause in justice but to appease a barbarous prejudice that still rankles in the breast of some of the worst men in the world. Sorry that such men are still carrying the curse with them.

My experience at that time and many others holds me steadfast in my opinion, against distinction in any great transaction of men, either in moral, political, industrial or national meetings.

My idea is that we do not want a special Commissioner and if we did need one it would in my opinion be in bad taste to commence clamoring for it now at this late date after all arrangements are made.

My opinion and idea in brief is that no distinction should be made and that no special Afro-American Commissioner should be appointed.

Respectfully Yours,
T. J. MARTIN
Dowagiac Mich., Nov. 17.

Issue a Descriptive Catalogue.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—Yours, in regard to the exhibits of the Afro-American part in the World's Fair to be held in Chicago, is received.

I heartily concur with you in the opinion that there should be no separate department for the colored people. We are American citizens and have been and are yet contending for equal rights in railway cars, theatres and all public places. To demand a separate space for ourselves, as colored people, would, in my opinion, be abandoning the very principle for which we have been contending in the newspapers and in the Courts. If our people are admitted, freely and without prejudice, as American citizens, among American citizens, I cannot conceive what more we can rightfully demand. If we wish to call special attention to what we have accomplished as a race, then issue a descriptive catalogue of all the exhibits made by our people and the world can read. If, as Commissioner Ryan is quoted as saying: "No distinction is made respecting race or nation, it is open to all the people of the earth on an equal footing." I fear it would be lowering ourselves to ask more; and to me it seems if we are admitted as American citizens, we have all that we could demand. Very truly yours,
J. J. MILES,
Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 18.

A Creditable Exhibit Desired.

Special to THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—Your favor of yesterday and sample copy of THE PLAIN DEALER are at hand. In reply to the inquiry made by you in letter after an "opinion and idea of the most feasible plan by which the achievements of the race can be represented at the Columbian Fair." I will say that I am fully in accord with the position taken by THE PLAIN DEALER and that I am unalterably opposed to any separate exhibit or department and that if any exhibits are made by the Afro American that they shall be made with all others in competition.

Also, inasmuch as President Harrison doubtless inadvertently, has overlooked the Afro-American in his appointments of Columbian Fair commissioners, that I am opposed to any organized effort that shall have for its object such an appointment for the reason that if such effort is made its appeal would be based upon the recognition of the Afro-American as an Afro-American citizen, thus virtually confessing to a color line, which it is my belief that THE PLAIN DEALER aims to obliterate, also implying an intended slight of the Afro-American by the President, (which I do not believe) and a slight, intended or not, over which I see no reason for any Afro-American to lose one night's sleep.

That there should be an exhibit of the art, industries manufacturers and products of the soil by the Afro-American and that said exhibit shall be as creditable and complete as possible, is an ambition which should be dearest to the hearts of all of our people. If this exhibition can be attained through individual and combined efforts of the Afro-American alone it will be an accomplishing that will redound to the exceeding advantage of the present and future generations, and that, I imagine is "what we are here for." In my opinion the National Afro-American League and its subordinate Leagues composed of the Afro-American men and women of all religious and political faiths and of all con-

ditions and circumstances wisely and happily united for promotion of race opportunity and welfare should assume the task. "Let us get together," and encourage and assist in securing the exhibition of the worthiest products of the Afro American brain and brawn from every state, locality and nook of this broad land.

Let us not waste time seeking appointments in this behalf from the president and from our governor. President Price and Secretary Fortune are eminently able to outline and prepare plans for such an effective organization of the league and to inspire such enthusiasm and interest as will imbue every loyal, true blue Afro-American with determination that the Columbian Fair shall render most conclusive evidence that the Afro-American is indeed the answer of Samson's riddle "Out of the eater came forth meat; and out of the strong came forth sweetness." The league can best afford an honest endeavor in behalf of such an exhibit, rather than in prosecution of refusal on account of color of the sale of liquor, for either from before, behind or under the bar, quite too very many of our Afro-American youth—our brightest flowers—have gone on to people the jail and hades.

In accordance with the declaration of the league I will spend my coin to secure for the Afro-American honorable opportunities for honorable employment throughout the broad field of industry and an exhibit such as I am confident the Afro-American is eminently able to make at this Columbian Fair will demonstrate with extraordinary force his ability to enter that field and hold his own with any. If the league does this it will be a tremendous stride in the direction of its mission. And these are, how am I? and where am I? Respectfully yours
H. A. CLARK.

Columbus, O., Nov. 19.

TO A LARGE HOUSE.

Miss Batson Charms Her Hearers at the Cream City.

MILWAUKEE WIS. Nov. 23.—Miss Flora Batson sang at Lincoln hall Friday evening to a very good house and as usual delighted her hearers. She will by request repeat her concert at Summerfield church. Miss Batson was assisted by Miss Fannie Hall the talented reader of Chicago and Miss Mary A. Berry who rendered some very fine selections on the piano. The concert will be repeated Nov. 24.

The indignation meeting called last week was well attended and a large subscription was raised for the purpose of prosecuting the officers of the church. It is a very serious matter to institute law trials in the church, and those who are so silly as to work up a disturbance among the people of the church will probably learn to their cost that it does not pay. The church is quiet.

In answer to Bishop Brown's letter in THE PLAIN DEALER of last week I will say I do not wish to enter into a newspaper discussion, but if he will come to me I will substantiate my charges.

Miss Fannie Hall is the guest of the Rev. R. H. Williamson, who is her cousin, and Miss Emma Bell is entertaining her cousin, Miss Berry of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mathews entertained Miss Batson at dinner Sunday.

If among the readers of THE PLAIN DEALER there be any who enlisted in the regular army from Wisconsin they will please send their address to S. P. Bell, 789 3rd street Milwaukee, Wis. S. B. B.

THE PLAIN DEALER has given both sides an opportunity to express themselves on the church troubles of Milwaukee and now desires to drop the discussion until it is settled in court. ED.

THE BRIDE OF A KING.

The Destiny Which Awaits a Little African Maiden.

While the Rev. John S. Chester of London county Virginia was Missionary to the West Coast of Africa his wife became very fond of a young African girl and after much persuasion finally induced her father to allow her to visit this country to be educated. The girl who has been given the name of Nellie is now 15 years old and is a model of scholarship and politeness. She speaks French and English well and combines the winning ways of an American girl with the deportment of a Parisian. The excellent reports which the Chester's have sent back to her father in faraway Africa has awakened in him a desire for the return of his daughter and he has written recently that he has betrothed her to a King of his native land and wishes her to return and be married. Naturally her benefactors feel loth to have her return as the tribe to which she belongs is polygamous but the father has obtained from her royal fiance the promise that she shall be the only queen, and in that heathen land a promise is so sacred that to violate it is to be punished with death. With that objection answered it seems very probable that the little Americanized African maiden will soon return to her native land to be come the wife of a heathen King.

Martha Davis, whose alleged attempt to poison the family of Anthony E. Ervin of Philadelphia has been mentioned in THE PLAIN DEALER has been sentenced to ten years in the state prison.

AFRO-AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AN APPEAL FOR A MORE ACTIVE ORGANIZATION.

Organized Force Directs and Controls in the Affairs of Men. Let us Get Together.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—Organized force directs and controls in the affairs of men. What twenty persons, acting separately, cannot accomplish, three men, acting in concert, can perform with ease. The chief end of government is to so organize and direct human activity as to promote the highest well-being of all concerned. Government deals with her citizens as classes. The agricultural, laboring, and commercial classes are all familiar terms. In aiming to benefit the individual, government must deal with him through his class, therefore, the individuals who desire any particular thing from the government must speak up as a class. For this reason we find organizations formed among the intelligent laboring men, farmers, merchants, etc. Never a congress sets but that its various committees are waited upon by the representatives of some of these organizations. Speaker Reed, during his campaign tour, dwelt strongly upon the fact that in forming the McKinley bill all classes interested were heard from.

Classes are not generally distinguished by race differences, but by the different interests held in common among an aggregation of individuals. However, "commonality of interests" is the basis of class organization, therefore if the accidents of race produces such a reason for class organizations, organizations should be effected. In the case of the Afro-American this reason must plainly exist, therefore organization is expedient.

The popular recognition of this truth gave rise to the Afro-American League. The creation of this organization was beyond doubt the wisest thing done in the history of the freedmen, but the manner of its organization was woefully defective. The convention was swayed, more by the prejudices of individuals than by the cool, disinterested judgement of the majority. Time has most clearly demonstrated that the election of Pro. Price as president was a serious error. Months have gone by and there is no activity of the National Organization; it is dead. That such should be the case, in view of the deep and general interest once felt, reflects almost entirely upon the president whose indifference clogged the wheels. There were gentlemen present at the convention, who, had they been honored with this great office, would have thrown their whole power into the discharge of its duties. Pro. Price has either not had time or lacked interest. In either case he should have declined to accept the office.

If ever we needed a powerful and active organization, intelligently controlled, now is the time. We should concertedly be replying to the myriad of articles appearing against us in the various periodicals. We should be offering strong resistance to injustices that are being heaped upon us as a class.

We should be concertedly putting in motion educational forces along the line of industry and property getting.

Never a Congress should convene that did not have before it bold, strongly urged statements of our needs.

Pro. Price undoubtedly has the ability to do. If he will not or cannot act, why don't he climb down and out and give an abler man the chance?
JOHN M. HENDERSON.
Detroit Nov. 24, '90.

TO TREAD THE BOARDS.

Afro-Americans Preparing to Stage All the Popular Plays.

Mr. R. Henri Strander of Philadelphia, who has given considerable attention to the histrionic art with a company of Afro-Americans gave an excellent rendition of "The Merchant of Venice" about two weeks ago and is preparing to give another January 15, at the Academy of Music. Mr. Strander hopes to finally establish a theatre in Philadelphia where popular plays will be given by Afro-American actors and to maintain a company of such excellence that they will be enabled to secure cafes from managers of other cities to play in their houses. His company have been studying together a year and already display commendable progress.

News Notes.

GRAND RAPIDS Nov. 24.—The Rev. James Henderson preached at the Spring Street A. M. E. church last Sunday at both services.

William Warren was arrested for assaulting a little girl in Sunday night and now languishes in jail.

There will be a thanksgiving social given at the Baptist church Thursday evening. Miss Agnes Martin of Buxton Canada is visiting Mrs. May Johnson of Fourth Avenue.

LOTTERY.

Eliza Wilson, a resident of Cincinnati, visited a dime museum recently and made up her mind to become an Afro. To that end she soaked her hair in peroxide of hydrogen. As a result her hair and eyebrows are of a disagreeable mud color and her eyes are dangerously inflamed. She is more of a fright than a freak, and regrets her hasty action.

To Correspondents: Don't Be Late.

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

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

Write your notes on one side of paper only and on separate paper from letters on business.

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

Want of space will not permit of extended notices of entertainments, parties, receptions, etc. Send us the news. Make your letters short and readable.

Make your letters and communications as short as possible.

Sign your FULL NAME, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. No matter if you have been corresponding for years, always sign YOUR OWN NAME.

Be brief, on time, and do not say Mr. "So and So" is sick when he only has the finger-ache!

Correspondents will please remember that advertisements, lists of wedding presents, lengthy obituary notices, speeches, resolutions, poetry and inquiries for relatives must be paid for. Our advertising rates will be sent you on application.

Agents, Attention!

Our agents are required to make returns and remittances for the papers of the preceding month not later than the tenth of each month—and no papers will be sent to any agent who fails to comply with the above.

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

Excuses and promises do not pay our expenses, etc. PLAINDEALER CO. Sept. 1, '90.

Enjoying Indian Summer.

Ypsilanti Mich. Nov. 25.—Mrs. George Underwood of Milwaukee is the guest of Mrs. Thos Roadman this week. She will return home after Thanksgiving.

Master Gifford Bow who has been ill with consumption since spring departed this life Monday A. M. Nov. 17th. Funeral services were held from the family residence on S. Washington St Monday A. M. Rev R. H. Felton officiating, assisted by Rev. Scruggs of Ann Arbor.

Mr. Chas Thompson and wife have removed to the Mormon farm for the winter.

Mr. Egbert Bow of Buffalo, N. Y. was in the city last week to attend the funeral of his brother Gifford.

Mr. George Jewett, the foot ball phenomenon, and Mr. Zuch Simons of Ann Arbor were in the city Sunday.

The sewing circle will hold a grand dinner on Thanksgiving Day to be followed in the evening with a concert etc.

The Sabbath school of 2nd Baptist Church gave a concert Tuesday Eve Nov. 25 at Good Samaritan Hall. A fine time was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. William R. Johnson has recovered from his recent illness and is again to be seen at Johnson's Tonsorial parlors. We are new having our Indian Summer. F. J. J.

Successful Church Work.

ADRIAN Nov. 25.—The ladies of the A. M. E. Church finished carpeting the entire church last week and a cooler and, more homelike exterior does not exist. The spirit of Christian cordiality and welcome toward the stranger irrespective of creed has in years gone by endeared this little church to many a heart and continues to do so. Wasn't it good to see so many of the old faces Sunday? Glancing from the face of the former Superintendent Mr. Ackley who for years served this school to the happy countenances about the room some of whom had reached womanhood while he worked there and some of whose children's names were upon the roll it needed but a small stretch of imagination and to day was yesterday. Under the Superintendentcy of Mr. Thomas Wallace the school grows steadily in number and enthusiasm, already they are preparing for an elaborate entertainment Christmas Eve, and their is a friendly strife in the selling of tickets, as three very beautiful prizes will be awarded the three sellers of most tickets. Next Sunday is election of officers. The attendance at Sabbath school last Sunday was 65. The collection \$3.16, the largest single collection was \$1.04 from Rev. Collin's class of girls. Was it not splendid? We expect to hear the sweet jingle of silver quarters next Sunday.

Mr. John Howard has been very ill of Pleuro-Pneumonia. At this writing she is some easier.

Eliza Late one of our brightest young misses received the prize silver medal from among eight contestants at the Temperance contest at Raisin Valley last week. That is something to be proud of my young friend and your friends are happy at your success.

Mrs. Waters has received her pension and the many friends of this most estimable woman throughout the community unite in sharing her delight. She well deserves good luck.

Miss Minnie McCoy departs the 25th inst for Omaha to take a position in the public schools of that town. Bon voyage.

Mr. Chas Dean leaves the latter part of this week for his old home in Virginia. He is one of the workers in the A. M. E. Church and will be missed. We wish him pleasure during his visit and a safe return. G. S. L.

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

IN "A. M'NER" KEY.

Coming to the front—the cash boy. Food for thought—brain nutriment. Measures his words—the type-sticker. Never A. Ward politician—Artemus. A swell dinner—dried apples and water.

"What would you call short order?" Gilt! An unpopular gate—the walking delegate.

A messenger boy is training for a man of wait.

An appropriate crew for a jolly boat—rowers of laughter.

"He was generous to a fault," when the fault was his own.

He wants harmony—the man searching for it in the dictionary.

Put a lazy man on a hot griddle and he would want time to turn himself.

The man diligent in his business shall stand before Kings, when he holds aces.

Adversity is not without comfort—your enemy may be in harder luck than you.

When a man is short of money he finds most of his friends whom he meets short-sighted.

A woman will rail against horse races, and yet keep her own tongue running all day long.

When Gilmore's band wanted to strike they struck, without making any great blow about it.

An irreverent wag wrote below a picture of Gabriel blowing the last horn, "Off on a toot."

"Forward, the light brigade!" is almost as fatal to electric linemen as it was at Balaklava.

The young man who studiously cultivates one long finger nail rarely cultivates much else.

A squall on the sea is a stress of weather, and a squaller on land is a strongstress.

Beware of the under-tow—when you see a blonde young woman in a black wig.

South America sends us alligator pearls, but they are not pearls of alligator boots.

Lawyers practice at the bar, while bartenders and mosquitoes practice inside of it.

Mosquitoes may not be lawyers, but they practice before the bar a good deal, and behind it if they can get in.

Spare-ribs will be plenty in Utah this fall, since the Mormons intend to get along with but one wife.

Black-Eyed Stour-in is a popular play with an Indian dramatic club out on a Western reservation.

It is remarkable how easy it is to restrain your wrath, when the other fellow is ever so much bigger than you.

A breath may dim the fame of a great man who neglects to chew a clove after going out between the acts of a play.

An Indiana wrestler who was thrown by Muldoon, breaking his collar-bone, has abandoned wrestling. Says he: "I'm threw."

The high price of ice provokes so many jokes that you will find an ice wag on nearly every paper.

When the shark money lender closes a chattel mortgage, he won't even let a sick man keep his bed.

A sprinkle of water is often reviving, but many an Indian fighter has died from too much Rair-in-the-Face.

A professional violinist had his portrait painted, violin in hand. His little boy was asked what he thought of it and he replied: "It looks very like pa about the fiddle."

Mention is made of a London man who won a wager by retaining a serious face while a noted wag was firing a dozen jokes at him. If the jokes were from Punch the man had a walk-over.

WOMAN'S WAYS.

It is said that every woman who lectures on woman's rights carries a razor in her hand-box.

When a woman pays special attention to her toilet it is a warning to some other woman to look out.

Nothing suits a cross man more than to find a button off his coat when his wife has not time to sew it on.

When you find a woman who does not enjoy being a martyr you have found a woman who has short hair.

There are only a few certainties in the world. One of them is the mother; you can always depend upon her.

When you find a good man you have found a man who is trying to deserve the admiration of an honest woman.

A boy who imposes on his sister will impose on his wife as a man. Mothers usually teach their sons to impose on their sisters.

When a girl gets married and has a hard time we all feel sorry for her, but we really ought to feel sorry for her mother.

It is pitiful that when a woman wants a favor from her husband she always sends her daughter to ask it, and when he wants a favor from her he knows his best medium is his son.

When a man gets down there is a rush of men and women to help him up, but when a woman gets down there is a rush of men and women to kick her farther down the hill.

"SIFTINGS" WEATHER HINTS.

Never lean with the back against anything that is very cold. Be careful and do not select a chunk of ice to lean against or a snow-drift, or a man who gives you the cold shoulder.

UNDER THE SOUTHERN CROSS.

Victoria is shipping many horses to India.

Ibeen's "A Doll's House" had a great run at Sydney.

Experiments in lighting railway carriages by electricity have been in progress in New South Wales.

New South Wales recently inaugurated an arbor day, after the American fashion. The ceremonies, presided over by Lord Carrington, were very interesting.

Sir Henry Parkes, during his long confinement due to a broken leg, was the recipient of sympathetic letters from every part of the world. Among those who wrote him with tender interest was the poet Tennyson.

The recent opening to settlement of an immense tract of agricultural land in New South Wales is expected in due time to afford a considerable relief to the labor market throughout Australia. There has been a glut of labor for a good while, both in Sydney and Melbourne.

The Free-Trade and Liberal association of New South Wales at its last annual meeting was congratulated by its secretary on the progress of the year, which had witnessed a distinct improvement in the outlook of the colony and a not less distinct weakening of the supporters of commercial restriction. A noteworthy feature of the year has been the revival of an active free-trade agitation in Victoria, originating with the farmers, a number of their associations, by nearly unanimous votes, deciding to ask for a return to a free-trade tariff. Mr. Henry George's visit was referred to in the most complimentary terms, the secretary declaring that the American reformer had materially strengthened the free trade position not only in New South Wales but throughout Australia.

UNCLE SAM'S WONDERS.

The greatest coal-oil region in the world is in Pennsylvania.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth in Kentucky.

The greatest lake in the world is Lake Superior, 430 miles long and 1,000 feet deep.

The highest water-fall in the world is that of the Yellowstone river.

Nowhere in the world is natural-gas so plentiful as in Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania.

The greatest city park in the world is Fairmount park in Philadelphia, containing over 2,900 acres.

The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the supply of which appears inexhaustible.

The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain in Missouri, 350 feet high and two miles in circuit.

The longest river in the world is the Mississippi and Missouri, 4,100 miles long; its valley is the largest in the world containing 500,000 square miles. It is one of the most fertile and prosperous regions of the globe.

The most wonderful agglomeration of natural phenomena in the whole world is to be seen in the Yellowstone national park, with its 440 springs, its paint pots and mud springs, geysers, sulphur and quartz mountains, etc.

HINTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

If you don't pay right you can't pray right.

Success never comes without a special invitation.

If you want to be great don't tell the birds about it.

The Holland furniture factories work night and day to keep up on orders.

Judge Harmon Yerkes of Pennsylvania, has officially declared that constables neglect their duty unless they throw book agents "heels overhead out of the county or run them in." An unusual influx of book peddlers into Bucks county is the occasion of this outburst.

JOSH BILLINGS' RESOLUTIONS.

If a lovely woman smacks me on one cheek I will turn her the other one also.

I will try to be honest, but it will be just my darn luck tew miss it.

I won't bet on nothing, for things that require betting on lak something.

I will respect public opinion just ez long az I can respect myself in doing it.

When I hear a man bragging on his ancestors I wont envy him, but I will pity the ancestors.

It is just as natural to be born rich az poor, but it is seldom so convenient.

I wont hanker for happiness, but if I see any thet I think is a bargain I will shut up one eye and go for it.

I wont advise enny body until I knec the kind of advice they are anxious tew know.

I wont wear enny more tight boots if I hev tew go barefoot tew do it.

RICH MEN'S MASCOTS.

Eratus Wiman believes that there is luck in keeping a Newfoundland dog around the house.

Cyrus W. Field has a piece of the first cable laid between America and Europe. To Mr. Field it is invaluable.

Pierre Lorillard is a firm believer in the efficacy of the horseshoe. There are a dozen or more rusty horseshoes around his establishment.

Henry Villard cherishes with studious care the golden spike with which the last rail that marked the completion of the Northern Pacific railroad was finished.

Jay Gould has a mascot. He has clung to it for seventeen years. It is a pen-wiper made of blue velvet. It is always upon Mr. Gould's desk and he looks it in a special compartment when he leaves the office.

A conspicuous object in the office of Russell Sage is an ancient \$1 bill in a glass frame. Mr. Sage proudly informs his friends who gaze at it curiously that it is his lucky dollar, the first dollar he ever made.

Washington E. Connor carries an old copper cent of the coinage of 1811. When he plays cribbage or billiards he pulls the ancient coin out and looks at it. He generally wins after going through that performance.

Andrew Carnegie's mascot is an ancient brass telegraph key, such as operators use. He shows it to every visitor, and he would sooner part with one of his rolling-mills than with the emblem of his early labors.

John H. Starin has a mammoth mascot. It is the tug William H. Vanderbilt, one of the largest and handsomest boats of its kind in the world. Mr. Starin believes there is luck in having a boat named after the Vanderbilts.

George Gould carries his mascot in a locket which dangles from his watch chain. It is a miniature painting of his charming wife, nee Miss Edith Kingdon. Young Mr. Gould has a strong belief in its power to ward off danger.

CROSS-LIGHTS.

Always Ahead—The cranium.

Trotting on the Track—The detective.

Unwelcome News—The Hangman's Half Full—The baseball pitcher.

A Front Stoop—Howing to your partner.

Penned by Night—The Pigs.

An Arrow Flight—The basement stairs.

Never take warm drinks and then go out into the cold air. After taking a warm drink sit around the stove for a while, tell stories or play a game of billiards in a carefully warmed room.

Never speak much when hoarse, or the voice may be permanently lost. Observe this rule strictly yourself, but do not show it to your mother-in-law. Get a friend to show it to his mother-in-law.

Never omit bathing regularly. Every man should bathe at least once during the winter and do it regularly.

EISMAN & MAY'S THANKSGIVING

WE HAVE DONE A BIGGER TRADE THIS YEAR THAN WE EVER DID BEFORE. WHY SHOULDN'T WE BE THANKFUL EVERYBODY I THANKFUL.

THANKFUL THAT WE LIVE IN A LIVE TOWN. THANKFUL THAT WE HAVE HOMES OVER OUR HEADS. THANKFUL THAT WE HAVE THE MEANS OF PUTTING A TURKEY ON THE TABLE. THANKFUL THAT THERE ARE STILL SOME SQUARE-DEALING, HONEST SHOE DEALERS TO GO TO LIKE

EISMAN and MAY

"THE PERFECT FITTERS," AT 85 GRATIOT AVENUE.

Railroad Time Tables.

THE SHORT LINE



Detroit and Toledo to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville, and All Points South.

Table with columns: Leave, Arrive, Detroit, M.C.R.R., Toledo, C. H. & D., Hamilton, Cincinnati, Indianapolis. Includes times for various routes and notes about parlor cars and Pullman cars.

City Ticket Office, 9 Fort street West Depot foot of Twelfth street. Standard time.

Table with columns: Leave, Arrive, Lafayette, Kansas City, Western Flyer, St. Louis Express, Hamilton, Chicago Express, Adrian Accommodation, Ind. Louisville & St. Louis Express.

Depot foot of Brush street. Central Standard Time. Oct. 7th, 1890.

Table with columns: Leave, Arrive, 9:00 a.m., Toronto, Montreal and East, 9:30 a.m., 10:00 a.m., Port Huron Express, 10:30 p.m., 10:50 p.m., Toronto and Montreal Ex.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read, write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount.

NEGRO AGENTS WANTED

To Sell Our Royal Book, "The Black Phalanx."

It is 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 5000 books. Don't fail to send at once for circulars and see our liberal Terms to Agents. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Ct., or Boston, Cincinnati or St. Louis. (Gives the Power)

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new leading business, successful in every market. Business is earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Information FREE. "TRUE" & "CO.", Atlantic, Wash.

WHEN ANSWERING

Advertisements, say you saw the advertisement in THE PLAIN-DEALER.

A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

For bud and for bloom and for balm-laden breeze,
For the singing of birds from the hills to the seas,
For the beauty of dawn and the brightness of noon,
We praise Thee, gracious God.

For the sun-ripened fruit and the billowy grain,
For the orange and apple, the corn and the cane,
For the bountiful harvests now gathered and stored,
That by Thee in the lap of the nations were poured,
We praise Thee, gracious God.

For the blessings of friends, for the old and the new,
For the hearts that are trusted and trusting and true,
For the tones that we love, for the light of the eye
That warms with a welcome and gleams with good-bye,
We praise Thee, gracious God.

That the desolate poor may find shelter and bread,
That the sick may be comforted, nourished and fed,
That the sorrow may cease of the sighing and sad,
That the spirit bowed down may be lifted and glad,
We pray Thee, pitying Lord.

That brother the hand of his brother may clasp
From ocean to ocean in friendliest grasp,
That for North and the South and for East and for West,
The horror of war be forever at rest,
We pray Thee, pitying Lord.

For the blessings of earth, and of air and of sky,
That fall on us all from the father on high,
For the crown of all blessing since blessing begun,
For the gift, "the unspeakable gift," of Thy Son,
We praise Thee, gracious God.

JEFF'S PUMPKIN PIES.



HE air outside was fairly suggestive of snow; the air inside was strongly suggestive of pies—pumpkin pies. Miss Melinda, standing elbow deep in flour, and the tall, handsome figure leaning in the doorway was looking on with much approval.

"How very fortunate that I did not leave with the summer, or I would never have known a Thanksgiving feast in your charming home—and prepared by your charming self," the young man said, smiling blandly.

"Well, you might not have missed much," she answered with a sidelong glance that seemed to invite further compliments.

Miss Melinda was not a bad looking woman for one who was dangerously near the forties, and was as strongly inclined to spar with Cupid as she had been in her younger days. But then, urged perhaps by the innate cruelty and buoyancy of youth, she had fought that smiling god too savagely; now, in later years, with a growing appreciation of his many charms and graces, she tried to woo him back by gentle, coaxing ways.

In the garments of more than one fashionable tailor he had returned to trouble and torture her, invariably retreating with a broken engagement to his credit, of which she had not been the breaker. A few months before he had appeared in a new guise—as a summer boarder—and Miss Melinda, feeling sure that this was the right man at last, had fixed up her cap with new strings and set it for his wandering feet.

As she was known to possess a small fortune besides the farm, and had some personal beauty to boot, a man might do worse than ally himself with a self-supporting woman like this, and so thought Mr. Remington Hall, their summer boarder.

After a careful survey of the field and of the one opposing force, in the person of Mr. Jefferson Blake, an awkward but honest villager who had been the favored one before his advent, the enterprising Hall entered into the pursuit of fortune with all the ardor and zeal of a foreign prince.

His rival was fairly well-to-do, bore an excellent character, and had shown an ability to care and do for himself, all of which qualities were enough—and more than enough to blast his matrimonial hopes in America.

"Do you intend to marry this Hall, and still keep on a workin' the farm yourself, milkin' and makin' butter, an' him a sittin' round smokin' all the day?" Jeff had asked her quite plainly one day.

"Who says I intend to marry Hall?" she asked.

"The village," said Jeff, decisively. "Well," said Miss Melinda, after thinking awhile, "suppose I was to marry you, as we once planned, what could you do for me?"

Jeff's big brown eyes filled with tears. "Do for you!" he echoed, "I could work my fingers off. I could wear my heart out lovin' an' worasin' you."

Miss Melinda, with the average woman's fondness for honeyed words, whether from the right man or wrong man, listened with

much complacence, finally dropping her hand down carelessly by her side, not far away from her lover's mouth, for he was leaning up against the porch on which she sat.

Jeff, whose sense of vision must have been blurred with trouble, did not notice it, and with a little sigh he went on: "And what can Hall do for you, I'd like to know, when he hasn't laid by a penny for himself? He's the kind of chap that expects other folks will lay by for him. He's after your money, Melinda, that's what he's after as sure as I live," declared Jeff, with unusual boldness.

The lady drew back her hand with an offended air. "Maybe Hall don't do anything, but I can tell you where he's far ahead of you," she said with a queer look in her eyes; "he don't miss anything," and with this strange reply she left him.

Notwithstanding the coolness between them Jeff went up to Melinda's quite often, determined to keep a watch on the new comer, and if the latter's fortune showed signs of wanting to try his own again.

Matters were nearing a crisis just before Thanksgiving, and Remington Hall, on the morning we have mentioned, had about resolved to make a bold stroke for the hand of the American heiress. "If I were only a blasted foreigner with a title I'd stand a better show," he mused moodily, with a little sneer for the weakness of his countrywomen.

"Might not have missed much!" he repeated, with feigned indignation, "I would have missed more of your incomparable cooking, and you don't know what that is to a man who has always lived in boarding houses. More than that—his tone growing lower and warmer—"I would have missed your congenial companionship for a little longer period. Do you know"—very tenderly—"I am almost tempted to remain for Christmas?"

"Would you go if I said so?" she asked cruelly.

"Yes, I would obey you, cost what it might. I would go, but not beyond those gates," and he pointed to the roadway beyond, which was on a direct line with the cemetery.

This seemed pathetic and poetical to the last degree, and Miss Melinda was so much impressed with it that she dropped a stray tear into the pumpkin pies.

Remington Hall beheld that tear—and his opportunity.

With one stride—which he effected easily, for his legs were long—he bridged the distance between them and clasped her in his arms.

"My darling! why will I not go? Because I cannot live without you! Give me one word of hope—let me remain," he pleaded between half a dozen kisses.

There was a hollow ring to his voice which forced itself on her attention, even in the midst of such bliss.

"Would I be wise to let you?" she asked, fending a little, in order to gain time to consider that question herself.

"Let your own heart answer!" he exclaimed dramatically.

With a sudden inspiration which the wisdom of the serpent must have prompted in this rustic dove she said archly—

"It will answer, but you must give me time," and drew herself away from his embrace.

Firm in the conviction that he knew all the different varieties of temperaments thoroughly, Remington Hall soon came to the conclusion that this woman was one of those who could not be rushed—to borrow one of his own elegant and expressive phrases, so he contented himself with taking that reply for what he thought it meant—a coquettish acceptance—and went back to his post by the door, flattering himself that he was an engaged man.

After a sleepless night spent in mentally balancing the attractions of her two lovers Miss Melinda arose wearied and unrefreshed.



IT WAS THE CAT!

She had come to no actual decision, still, in her inmost heart, she realized that she would undoubtedly follow where her fancy led instead of taking the path her judgment indicated.

But Remington Hall's fair prospects received a sad blow that morning.

Toward noon Jeff came walking into the kitchen where Miss Melinda was complacently viewing four-and-twenty golden brown pies. He had a small slip of paper in his hand which he silently handed her.

"Some poetry he's been a writin'," thought that damsel, who was accustomed to such tributes from her rustic admirer, and she led him into the sitting room. She motioned him to one easy chair and took

the other, composing herself comfortably for the better enjoyment of the poem.

But at the first glance a shadow fell across her face.

"Why—it's a tailor's bill!" she exclaimed, "for clothes he's made for Mr. Hall. What on earth have I to do with that?"

"A great deal," said Jeff, quietly, "seein' you're goin' to marry him."

"What do you mean?" she gasped, with a sudden chill, for Miss Melinda was one of those who look upon the purchasing power of the almighty nickel as a subject worthy of the most careful consideration, and the idea of any man in his right mind incurring a tailor's bill of \$85 took her breath away entirely.

"You see as he's got nothin' he'll expect you to pay his bills," explained Jeff, "and these are clothes he's been owin' Mr. Jinks for ever since he came here. Every month he's been promisin' to pay and never payin', but yesterday afternoon he tells Jinks he's engaged to you, and knowin' you'll have to settle all his bills after you're married, Jinks thought you might as well settle one or two before, 'specially as this has been runnin' on so long; an' seein' me comin' this way he asked me to give it to you."

"But I don't mean to pay his debts," she answered.

"You'll have to give him somethin' to live on," said Jeff, "for he hasn't got a penny, else how'll he buy his clothes?"

"Well," said Miss Melinda, alarmed at this probability, but loath to lose her fascinating lover, "I'd be willin' to 'low him somethin' for his cigarettes an' plug tobacco, but I won't give him a cent for his clothes—let him earn those, or wear the two trunks he's got up in the garret."

At this moment an awful crash in the kitchen startled them, and Melinda rushed out, followed by Jeff.

There was a scene of ruin and desolation, for which the old house cat was clearly responsible, for she sat on the table, her chops ornamented with pastry, calmly contemplating a dish which she had overturned in her critical investigation of the pumpkin pies.

Every one of the four-and-twenty bore conclusive evidence of her personal survey, for they were jumbled and messed together almost beyond recognition.

Overcome by this awful catastrophe Miss Melinda sat down and wept, while Jeff pitched the cat out of the window.

"Every pie ruined; no others in the house, and to-morrow Thanksgiving," she moaned.

"Come don't take it so hard, dear," said Jeff, soothingly.

"But there's my brother's family all comin', and the parson's folks, and whatever would they say to a Thanksgiving dinner without pumpkin pies, and what would they say to such housekeepin'!"

"Why, what would they?"

"Everything bad and mean, of course," answered Miss Melinda, whose social studies during a thirty-five years' residence in a village had shown her the usual drift of public opinion on occasions like this.

Jeff said nothing, but laid his hand on hers with a tender gesture, then hastily withdrew it as Remington Hall came walking in.

Very tearfully and with many pauses for breath she related the story of her misfortune to Hall, evidently expecting an outburst of sympathy from him. But she was disappointed.

On her most tender point—the question of domestic demand and supply—he was cold and unsympathetic.

"What are a few pies more or less?" he asked airily.

"A few! There's twenty-four less," she answered indignantly.

"Well, even so, that's nothing to get excited over. It's not necessary to have pumpkin pies for Thanksgiving. I always thought that an absurd custom," he said, thinking it best to make light of the loss, the importance of which he could not comprehend.

Miss Melinda arose, white with rage.

"You think that's an absurd custom, do you?" she blazed. "Then let me tell you I don't think so. If you'd a spark of pity for me you'd set about gettin' some others"—then a sudden idea coming to her—"or what's better—makin' 'em yourself. Many a man can cook first-rate—come, Mr. Hall and Mr. Blake, let's see how you'll help me out of this bad mess. Go to work and make twenty-four more pumpkin pies, an' the man who makes the best I'll marry Thanksgiving mornin', sure!" Then she fled from the room to have a good cry by herself upstairs.

Both men stared at each other in dumb amazement.

Remington Hall was the first to recover. "Curse me if I'll dirty my cuffs a making pies," he muttered angrily, and stalked out of the house.

Left alone Jeff rolled up his sleeves with a resolute air.

"I'll make those pies," he said, "even if they ain't fit to eat. She won't dream o' breaking one afore dinner, an' by that time we'll be married, 'cordin' to agreement, an' she won't know what she's eatin', or how things taste."

He cleared the kitchen by shoveling up the broken pies on the dust-pan and pitching them after the cat, and then he set to work in earnest.

Fortunately there was plenty of stewed pumpkin in the pantry, and after putting this into the largest pan he could find, he began to empty the contents of the different spice boxes into the mixture. The molasses jug was also drained over it, and with a reckless disregard for quantities Jeff poured in all the milk he could find, and put in every egg he could lay his hands on.

"I guess that's enough stuff for twenty-four pies," he said wearily, then turned his attention to the paste.

Jeff's uncle was a baker in the neighboring village, and as he had often watched the mysteries of pastry-making there, this part of his task came easy, and he soon had the requisite number of pies in the oven.

At that moment the cock struck 2.

"Great Caesar!" said Jeff, "past dinner time an' that poor soul hasn't had a bite since breakfast!"

He hunted around till he found the tea caddy, from which he took a generous handful and threw it into the teapot, and after filling up the latter with cold water put it on the stove.

Ten minutes later armed with a cup of tea and a soup-plate of cookies, he marched up stairs and rapped on Miss Melinda's door.

No answer came, so thinking she must be asleep—as indeed she was—Jeff placed the tea and cookies close to the door—right where she would be most likely to step in to them—and returned to the pies.

An hour later, when Miss Melinda came down to the kitchen her eyes were gladdened by the sight of four-and-twenty pumpkin pies, which Jeff was jealously guarding from any further investigations of the cat.



"I MADE 'EM!" HE CRIED, EXULTINGLY.

"I made 'em!" he cried exultingly. "Hall was mad 'cause you said that, and out he went, then I turned in an' made 'em. You won't go back on your word, Melinda!" There was a pathetic eagerness in his voice.

That eagerness—backed by the pies—won the day for Jeff. Melinda laid her head on his shoulder and cried, partly from the emotion which his efforts had awakened, and partly from rage at the indifference of Mr. Remington Hall.

"If I'm worth takin', Jeff, you can take me," she murmured, upon which he folded her in his floury arms and kissed her.

So they were married on Thanksgiving morning, and although that happened many years ago, Melinda has never heard of the fearful comments on her housekeeping that were made by the relatives and friends who partook of those Thanksgiving pies.

Cranberry Sauce.

The eagle is our national bird all the year except Thanksgiving.—Philadelphia News.

A Thanksgiving turkey should be eaten with thankfulness and winter squash.—Danville Breeze.

The baseball season is over now, to be sure; but the man who loses his turkey on Thanksgiving Day will be out on a fowl.—Boston Post.

The hotel waiter who was presented with a Thanksgiving turkey by a patron of the dining-room called it "a fowl tip."—Boston Courier.

Never forget to be kind to dumb animals. A few extra handfuls of corn thrown to your turkeys in these cold autumn days may make you feel a great deal happier by Thanksgiving.—Puck.

One can go through from Paris to Constantinople now without change of cars. We mention the fact for the information of those in this country who expect to go to Turkey on Thanksgiving Day.—Rochester Post-Express.

Gobbl'd Gobblers.

The turkey has no cause for Thanksgiving, if he considers life worth living.—Boston Gazette.

"Russia is all right." But Turkey must be getting very uneasy so near Thanksgiving.—Kentucky State Journal.

There are many poor people who would like to knock the stuffing out of a turkey on Thursday; but some of them must wait until Christmas.—New Orleans Picayune.

The eagle may be the national bird for fifty-one weeks in the year, but it has to take a back seat for the turkey when Thanksgiving comes round.—Rochester Post-Express.

It is well that Thanksgiving, the day of happiness and good cheer, comes before the time when the small boy goes around opening doors and asking, "Say, mister! Gimme a calendar!"—Lowell Citizen.

Wings and White Meats.

These be the fowl days, the merriest of the year.—Lowell Citizen.

The executioner's block is all too familiar to the Thomas turkey.—Hartford Post.

This is the time of year when the turkey shows unusual courage. He looks plucky.—Boston Gazette.

A turkey that places any value on its head will hide it under the darkest corner of the barn floor for the next three days though it has to stay there hungry and cold to wait till the clouds roll by.—Danville Breeze.

One Thanksgiving Day Spoiled.

"Were you duly thankful yesterday?" "Not especially; the infernal butcher that I ordered a turkey of didn't send it in time."—Nebraska State Journal.

MISSING LINKS.

Queen Victoria's chief cook is a Mohammedan.

Columbus was a Jew, according to the Jewish World.

A Philadelphia mendicant known as "Blind Johnny" is said to be worth \$20,000.

One room in the Westinghouse cottage at Lenox cost \$50,000 to decorate and furnish.

Rev. Robert Laird Collier had his life insured for \$75,000 for the benefit of his children.

A Harlem bride received among her wedding presents a receipted gas bill of \$17 from her father.

Mrs. W. P. Miller of Buchanan, Mich., has born nine children in seven years, including four pairs of twins.

Washington was a fist-fighter, a swearer, and a drinker, according to Mr. Lodge's biography of the first in war, etc.

A cheeky fellow wanted a Pennsylvania railroad conductor to hold the train ten minutes at Burgettstown while he got married.

The emperor of China has sent the German Emperor a large box of playthings—little dragons and things—for his five little sons.

Young Thurman son of Allen G. Thurman, is gray haired and has but one arm. He lost the other in an accident many years ago.

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

The original "Mrs. Astor," we are reminded by the Philadelphia Times, cleaned and cured the pelts bought by her husband and tended shop.

Baron Rothschild manages to devote a little time from his business to collecting postage stamps. He has spent a great deal of money on this hobby.

Secretary of State Ryan of Ohio is a literary man and has written a history of Ohio, composed at night while he was a member of the State Legislature.

Gen. Ezeta of Salvador, who kicked up the tremendous muss in Central America, is only 27 years of age. It shows what a young man can do if he tries.

The colored cadet Whittaker, who earned some notoriety at West Point several years ago, is now a teacher in a military academy for colored men in Sumter, S. C.

James Fraiser was excused from jury duty at Philadelphia the other day on the ground that he was over 70 years of age and had shaken hands with Lafayette.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution says the crop reports which come in from all sections of the state indicate that the Georgia farmers have this year been peculiarly and bountifully blessed of providence.

Senator Davis of Minnesota was formerly an expert telegraph operator and was for a long time employed in the office at Waukesha. He was one of the first four men in the country to read telegraphy by sound.

When a favorite dancer of a German theatre appeared as a shepherd at her benefit, after an absence in which she had grown considerably stouter, a voice saluted her with: "Fraulein shepherd, you have certainly eaten all your sheep."

Parnell is a close reader of American newspapers and American literature generally. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, is also an omnivorous reader of American newspapers, and recently said: "I like the snap of the American writers."

Manderville Wiggins, of New Brighton, Staten Island, suggests drowning as a humane form of capital punishment. He says he came near being drowned not long ago himself. He went far enough to discover that death by that method would be painless.

The recent increase of the salaries of government officials in Germany will swell the civil list in the postal department by about \$2,500,000. As 85,000 persons (85 per cent of the German postal employes) are affected by the increase, no one will get a very big slice.

The inhabitants of Heligoland have a strange custom on New Year's eve. They then perambulate the streets with broken pots and pans, which they place before their friends' doors, and the man who has the largest heap before his cottage is considered the most popular.

The camphor tree flourishes at Tampa, Fla., and its cultivation is said to be more profitable than any other business in the state. Camphor can be distilled at any season of the year and the tree is not affected by heat or cold. It grows very rapidly. The process of distillation is very simple.

Besides fruits and vegetables, Florida raises rattlesnakes in great abundance. A farmer who lives near Tampa says he has killed thirty large rattlesnakes in his neighborhood within a few months. The last one was seven feet four inches in length. The Tampa Tribune vouches for the veracity of the farmer.

The tract distributor who handed a tract on the sin of dancing to a soldier who had lost both legs has a rival. To a fruit peddler who is without hands a New Haven distributor gave a tract bearing warnings against card playing. The tract rested on the basket hanging from the vender's neck, and, by attracting attention, materially increased his sales.

The Detroit Plaindealer.

Published Weekly Friday.
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By mail or carrier, per annum, \$1.50
Six months, .75
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 22, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, '90.

The managers of the proposed Columbian Fair have just welcomed to their aid a Board of Women, who look after the exhibit of their sex. While doing this they talk of a separate exhibit for Afro-Americans without consulting the Afro-American at all. Everybody else will be invited to take a hand in the affair to make it a success; the Afro-American will probably be told what he can do. The Afro-American must therefore interest himself and see to it that he is creditably represented if at all.

A FEW of our exchanges have not received from the election yet.

WHILE the success of Prof. KOCH's consumption cure is not assured, the discussion shows the tremendous effort being made to master this dread disease. There is little doubt that but a few years will elapse ere this great triumph in medicine will be accomplished.

As soon as Southerners are given to understand that they neither own or control the North, they fall in line and do as Northern folks do. There will be no further trouble in the New England Conservatory of Music until there is a fresh consignment of bourbon girls in the institution.

A NUMBER of story writers have vainly endeavored to create a sentiment among bourbons of sympathy and justice toward the Afro-American by picturing his fidelity and sacrifice for their sakes. Instead of accomplishing their intended good a real wrong has been done. Sycophantish cringing, forbearing Afro-American, is the bourbon ideal of the black man. All of them are expected to be this much and nothing more. The young progressive who feels his acquired knowledge and the opportunities that should be his, is a "sassy nigger who thinks he is as good as a white man and ought to be regulated." And he often is.

The Appeal should have waited for developments ere it seeks to correct THE PLAINDEALER immediately after election THE PLAINDEALER said there would be no Afro-Americans in the 52nd Congress. The Appeal corrects us and says both CHEATHAM and MILLER will be there. Wait and see. MILLER has already been counted out because his ballots were one-sixteenth of an inch too long. The election in LANGSTON'S district was the most glaring farce from which he has no appeal. Even CHEATHAM may be ousted yet, wait until a Democratic house gets a chance at him. We predicted our prediction on the general course of the Democratic party controlled by the bourbons. If we were not entirely right we came in one of it with back districts to hear from. But we sincerely trust that both MILLER and CHEATHAM will hold their own.

ALTHOUGH the supreme court did not punish the law breaking city canvassers as we would have liked, we bow to their better judgment. It is high time that law breaking in perverting the will of the people had met its severest penalty like any other crime. Sometimes good men, in the heat of a campaign do unwise things, but when election is over all should bow to the will of the people. The successful candidate for office is no longer a partisan. He is the law maker, the judge or the executive officer of the people. Our common council have gone wild in excesses of all kinds for partisan purposes and the board of canvassers, under the leadership of one of them did likewise. BOSS JACOBS is seeking the same fame BOSS TWEED bought. All honest citizens trust he will meet the same fate. He was not content with one lawless act, he now refuses a contesting candidate what the law clearly says shall be his right. There are more reasons than one for this action and many of his party are with him because of these reasons. All the canvassing boards were shamefully stolen by JACOB and incompetent, and in many cases dishonest election inspectors appointed. BOSS JACOBS and his backers are afraid of the frauds a recount will bring to light and perhaps it would not be saying too much to add that a few of the inspectors fear prison walls. It is a known fact that false returns have been made in certain city precincts and errors in others. Hence the Detroit Sun's vicious and malicious attack on the police department. The courts would not screen this villainy were the law not as explicit as it is.

WASHINGTON'S REPLY

TO THE ILL ADVISED CRITICS WHO ASSAILED HIM.

The Masses With Him.—Bishop Payne's Letter.—Not Quantity But Quality.—Christianity Not Creed.

To the Editor of the PLAINDEALER.

Tuskegee, Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama.

Sir:—Let this be understood in regard to what I have said or shall say regarding the ministry, that no resolutions or actions or words of individuals or organizations will have the least effect in preventing my saying just what I consider to be in the interest of the race and truth. The day for scaring men into silence is gone, and the world loves the man who speaks his convictions, and who does not think one thing in his heart and speak another with his tongue. But why this hue and cry? What Bishop Payne and I have said can hurt no pure, upright, capable man. It is the fraction that is not right that we condemn—that we seek to arouse public sentiment against not the fraction that is qualified. If a man is righteous let him be righteous still. Why should any one seek to defend the immoral and incompetent? Those who are pure and strong will stand out with all the more brilliancy and prominence because of their purity and strength, and this discussion cannot hurt, but will help this class; and it does not seem possible that any one will want to defend the corrupt. We divided the ministers into two classes, the upright and the immoral, the weak and the strong; but some would seem to say by their tongue, "Don't do this; keep us all together." I make no attack on any denomination or individuals, but it is corruption that I seek to help to destroy.

There come times in the history of races as well as individuals when as much good can be done by a plain statement of faults as by a laudation of virtues; and every one knows that in this matter Bishop Payne and I are only saying in print what thousands of others are saying in private? Who is the better friend to the ministry—to the race, the one who speaks out plainly, or the one who is constantly stabling in private?

There is no use mincing matters, every Bishop, every Presiding elder, every leading man who comes into contact with the ministry knows exactly what we are talking about; knows that a proportion of the ministry is wholly unfit to attempt to lead any one. Whether Bishop Payne or I have put the fraction of the unqualified a little too high or a little too low has small bearing on the main question—which is that far too large a proportion of those who are attempting to preach the gospel are unfit; and in our attempt to draw attention to this fact, we shall have the support of every one who loves the race.

But when it is considered that in my former article I included (and I think that Bishop Payne does the same) in my proportion of incompetent ministers not only pastors of churches, but that large class who get authority in some way to stand in the pulpit as local preachers, I cannot see how any one can say the proportion of the unfit has been put too high.

Our friends all over the country in all denominations stood ready to help us to a qualified ministry; but it is in this as in other matters; in order that help may come, they must know the bottom facts, and in order to give these it becomes necessary to state unpalatable truths. Our friends will honor the race far more for being ready to expose corruption than for covering it up.

What I have said regarding the colored ministry in the Southern States is not based on theory, statistics or hearsay, but on what I have seen and have come in contact with in the heart of the South.

Whether the ministry knows it or not, the masses of the people are on our side in this discussion, (but if I stood alone my conscience would be enough support), and the masses are demanding as they have never done before that there be a change in the character of a large proportion of the ministers who stand in their pulpits.

But some seem to think that my experience is not broad enough, that I have not come enough into contact with the rank and file of the ministers to justify me in speaking as I have. To this I answer, let one whose name is not only national but international, and whose name is a synonym for learning, courage, purity and the truth speak. Will any one say that Right Rev. Daniel A. Payne, D. D. L. L. D., senior Bishop of the A. M. E. Church, does not know whereof he speaks? Below I append his letter.

Yours for the race
BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.
November 2 '90.

Prof. B. T. Washington,
Principal Normal School,
Tuskegee Ala.

Dear Sir:—I had seen the various animadversions from North, South, East and West, against your sentiments with reference to the colored ministry South; but I wished to read for myself what you had said to incense the grumblers, knowing that one can be so misrepresented through animadversions. Therefore, I wrote, asking you to send me a copy of the original article. Having read it, I must hasten to support you.

For nine winters my residence has been in the South, and this has given me ample opportunity for observing the great defects that your eight years have afforded you. In 1885 I organized the Southern work of the A. M. E. Church, having with me three well educated men, one being an Elder and two Deacons—James H. A. Johnson and T. C. Steward. From that period until this, some twenty-five years, I have been operating more or less in Southern fields, beginning with Baltimore the Conference on the Atlantic sea-board and running down to the Gulf.

During the Governorship of Andrew Johnson and under military protection of the Secretary of War, I opened the work of the A. M. E. Church in Nashville, Tenn., which has since spread down to New Orleans, that city having been previously embraced in the connection. As long as

I could lead here, there and elsewhere, the demand was for well educated Christian ministers. But other leaders demanded numbers regardless of education. They called for quantity and not for quality, forgetting the historic fact that twelve well qualified men were sufficient to overturn the heathen Roman Empire into a Christian one. The A. M. E. leaders called for numbers and not for qualifications.

Scores of cases like that you illustrated by the story of the cotton field hand who thought the sun too hot to remain at such work, have come to my notice, and I have had occasion to tell such unqualified men that I believe that they left the cotton patch and corn field and entered the ministry because they thought it would be an easier way to get a living.

In regard to the moral qualifications of the Methodist and Baptist ministers, so far as I have seen and known them by personal contact, I believe that you have not overstated, but rather understated the facts. I say, emphatically, in the presence of the great Head of the Church, that no more than one third of the ministers, Baptist, and Methodist, in the South are morally and intellectually qualified. I will stand by this statement, and can demonstrate the truthfulness by shameful and painful facts, with regard to names, times and places. Doubtless I shall be assailed like yourself for speaking truth and recording facts. Denominational bias and influence will not cause me to suppress the truth nor to hide facts when it is necessary to speak out with the spirit of Christian reform. I am a Methodist of the Methodists, head, heart and soul; and while I love Methodism sincerely, I love Christianity better. Therefore, in behalf of Christianity, I speak what I believe and know to be true with reference to our people South. I commenced forty-seven years ago to labor for a well educated and thoroughly Christian ministry. The Apostles and Prophets were all condemned for speaking out against the corruption of the chief priests and the churches. But a power from above compelled them to so cry out.

Your relation to the South as an educator entitles you to a respectful hearing.
Fraternally yours,
DANIEL A. PAYNE.
Wilberforce, O. Nov. 3 '90.

SECRET ORDER NOTES.

The Knights of Pythias of Dayton, O., will hold memorial services December 30, which will be attended by members of the order from Cincinnati and other neighboring points.

A convocation composed of the seven lodges of Master Masons of Charleston, S. C., was held last week to discuss business of interest to the order and to arrange for their grand lodge meeting to be held at Columbia next month.

The Nazirites an organization in Baltimore Md., have in course of erection a fine temple, the corner stone of which was laid Sunday before last. The building, when completed will make the second owned by an order of Afro-Americans in that city.

At the annual session of the Indiana Farmers' Alliance held at Indianapolis last week, after a long and breezy discussion the word "white" was eliminated from the constitution, and the bars to the admission of the Afro-American were thrown down. Mr. Taylor of Louisville, Ky., is the only one of the original founders of the United Brothers of Friendship now living. The minutes of the first meetings, list of members and other proceedings of interest in his possession, he has decided at the suggestion of the Grand Master to publish shortly.

The National Grand Master of the U. B. I. has granted charters for setting up two lodges and two juvenile temples in Canada. The order is in a flourishing condition. Foster lodge at Dalton, Mo., owning a hall valued at \$400 and Steele Lodge at St. Louis, having a good hall and furniture valued at \$1400.

The Hon. John S. Durham, consul to the West Indies writes a letter to Good Samaritan Lodge No. 816 G. U. O. of O. F., Philadelphia which is published in the latest issue of the Sentinel. He speaks enthusiastically of his reception by the order in San Domingo, and describes a visit to their lodge which was established by the Hon. H. C. Astwood. The ceremonies are all conducted in Spanish but not otherwise different from the home work.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Manhattan Club of Washington gave a fine reception in honor of Dixon, the pugilist, Friday evening Nov. 14th.

William Jackson of New York was staked last week by Albert Brown the jockey. He claims to have acted in self-defense.

J. Oscar Carty who likes to be considered an amateur Peter Jackson was knocked out in the third round by Jack Burke, at the Union Club rooms of Brooklyn Saturday night November 17.

Jamer Hightower and "Black Pearl" of Minneapolis fought last week for a purse of \$200, in Omaha Neb. The fight was a fierce one and Hightower was knocked out in the third round.

It has been proved by a secret investigation that Isaac Murphy the jockey was poisoned at the Monmouth Park races last summer when he lost a race and caused his friends to lose many thousands dollars. The guilty persons will be prosecuted.

An Enjoyable Surprise.
LANSING Nov. 24.—The infant child of Mr. Leek is very ill.

A surprise party was given at the residence of Mrs. Harvey for her nieces Miss East and Miss Ellis of Windsor who are visiting here.

Mr. Primus Taylor has gone to reside in Marshall.

The trustees have laid the foundation of the new parsonage and begun on the frame work today.

Friends of the family regret to hear of the death of the grandchild of Mr. Isaac Dorsey.

An interesting program has been prepared for next Sunday which is Missionary Sunday.

ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS

Howard University has added a school of typewriting and stenography to its course of intellectual training.

An Afro-American physician of Louisville, Ky., is a candidate for position on the school board of that city.

Mr. C. R. Jackson of Darien, Georgia, has received his commission as postmaster and strange to say the white people do not object.

Abe Peterson, of Grafton, was one of the jurors at Troy, N. Y., last week, and is the first Afro-American who ever served in that county.

The Penny Savings Bank of Chattanooga has built a massive fire vault of bricks, stone and steel and have bought a burglar-proof safe costing \$500.

Nathan Posten of Jacksonville, Ill., is now on trial for the attempted murder of a white man and woman. He claims to have been acting in self defense.

The Hon. E. P. McCabe formerly of Kansas is now treasurer of one of the largest counties of Oklahoma and is also making his "spec" in the real estate business.

Mr. Morgan, a livery man of Cincinnati in the horse parade held there recently won first prize for the best groomed horse and second prize for the best horse and buggy.

Wilson Stafford, who was on trial at Wilmington, Del., last Tuesday for the murder of one of his own race, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

At May's Landing New Jersey, lives an old lady named Doshe Cox aged eighty-six years who when a child was sold at \$1 a pound. She is well preserved and very nice looking.

Mrs. Sallie C. Waring of Washington, who was at one time a member of Loudin's Jubilee Singers has completed arrangements for finishing her musical education in Italy and will sail for Milan on the 29th inst.

Mary Johnson, the young daughter of Starlin Johnson, a well to do white farmer of Johnson county, N. C., eloped last Wednesday with Henry White, a young mulatto who had been employed on Johnson's farm.

White pupils of the night school in Jamaica L. I., would rather grow up in ignorance than study with Afro-American pupils. Thirty five of them left the school last week because of the admission of four Afro-Americans.

Edward Garner, a young man of Charleston, S. C. who had visited the Atlantic phosphate works in search of work and was returning home was killed while attempting to cross the railroad lines, the fog being so dense that he could not see the approaching train.

Mrs. Henrietta Duterte, a sister of Thomas Bowers, a noted colored singer who was called "the black Marlo," is in the undertaker business in Philadelphia, having succeeded her late husband. She is known throughout that city for her liberality and Christian philanthropy.

The Georgia legislature have at last decided to give the \$8,000 per annum withheld from Atlanta University for the founding of an industrial school at Athens, Ga., in addition to this the new school receives an additional \$5,000 from congress. The bill provides that no white pupil shall attend the school.

The young Afro-American who has been held in bondage all his life on an out of way farm in Nebraska and subjected to much ill treatment has been liberated through the efforts of the Afro-American league and is now in Omaha where he will be put in the way of acquiring an education and earning his living.

At the last session of the board of trustees of the South Carolina University, Bishop Stevens of the Reformed Episcopal church was unanimously elected to the chair of Mathematics at Claflin University, to succeed Prof. DeLerville, whose cowardly attack of Prof. Cardoza, brought him unpleasantly before the public.

Two small children, a girl of 10 years and a boy of 8 years of age were put off the train at Nashville who were looking for their mother. They had been living with their father in Evansville Ind., and at his death a short time ago their uncle had sent them to Nashville to find their mother. They had not seen her for six years and knew her first name was Ellen and was not sure of her last name but thought it was Watson.

Grand Masonic Banquet.

BATTLE CREEK Nov. 25.—Mrs. F. E. Preston and daughter Miss Lillian of Detroit gave a very pleasing entertainment in our city last week at the A. M. E. church. On account of insufficient advertising the audience was not large but those present were well pleased with the entertainment.

Our well known townsman Mr. R. Kimble was married last week to Mrs. H. Saunders of Kalamazoo. They will be at home to their friends on South Jefferson Street, and have the best wishes of all for a long and happy married life.

Baptising was held by the Shiloh Baptist church Sunday. One candidate was immersed.

The Oyster Supper given by the ladies of the Second Baptist church last Thursday evening was a decided success, all enjoying a pleasant evening.

A pleasant surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. James Toliver last Monday evening. Refreshments were served and all spent a pleasant evening.

Mrs. Edward Harris left last week for New York where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Invitations are being issued for a grand Christmas ball to be given at Centennial Hall, Thursday evening Dec. 25th, in which the Godfrey Commandery K. T. of Jackson and the St. John Commandery of Kalamazoo will take part. J. J. Evans of this city is master of ceremonies.

Mrs. Mary Joiner, and Mrs. E. Swanagan were invited to the residence of Mrs. A. Davis on the 18th instant to a dinner party. All spent a pleasant time.

Mrs. E. Marshall and Mrs. E. Sanford left last Thursday for Oxford Ohio where they will spend several weeks visiting relatives. They were accompanied by Mrs.

E. Williams who after spending several weeks visiting in our city will join her husband in Cincinnati where they will make their future home.

Mr. William Cook of Elgin Ill., made a flying trip to the city Monday.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

A correspondent asked the Chicago Herald this question "has any Negro ever become known to history." The Herald of course says "no." This answer is in line with many of its libeled articles on the "Negro question" and only shows the writer's lack of knowledge of the subject. All people know that the people termed Negroes, were formerly known as Ethiopians, taking the term Negro in its broad sense. In a few narrow interpretations Negro means very little only a few tribes near the equator. Herodotus knew more of Ethiopia than our modern writers and his writings are authentic. He says the Egyptians were an Ethiopian people. There is little question that the Queen of Sheba was from Ethiopia rather than from India. She was a distinguished guest of the wise Solomon later on his wife. The dynasty of Queens known as the Candaces were Ethiopians. The prime minister of one of these empires worshiped at Jerusalem and took a commandment of the Pentateuch and other books of the prophets. He established a form of worship in his kingdom on its tenets. His followers remain until today in America the Afro-American woman have had it or no chance to become known to history, yet Puyllis Wheatly wrote as never woman wrote in America. She lives in history. Had she been white her name would have been immortal. The Herald has something to learn as well as its inquiring reader. Edmund Lewis the sculptress is an Afro-American not entirely unknown to fame and Fannie Jackson Coppla of Philadelphia is only not known to the history of today because she is an Afro-American laboring among her own neglected people and the enlightened compilers and historians of the 19th century ignore ability and aid philanthropy when increased in a dark hued skin.

There are probably no more sensitive people, as a body, than Afro-American ministers. Criticism on the most flagrant violations of good taste and good morals on the part of the ministry is sure to elicit from the worthy, justification or excuse for the unworthy and yet from their own conversation and in the papers which they themselves publish almost any charge made against them might be substantiated. For instance the last issue of the Christian Index says:

"We are sorry to say that it seems as if there are some pastors who never have, nor never will be known to do their duty. They seem to not be contented according to the usual plans and specifications. They are unacquainted with such a thing, and to attempt such a thing, might result in some injury to their own selfish designs. They do not appear to do anything that will interfere with their own personal motives."

A pastor who is selfish and will not do his duty is a bad man, worse than other men because of his greater pretensions of goodness. We all know of such men and know that they are harming the church and the race, but if you would not bring upon your devoted head the censures of the pulpit "don't mention it." The sacred calling of the priest must be respected and the people having eyes must see it, having ears must hear and not above all must not give voice to that which a way of bringing man though a fool can't help but think.

Master Fred Slaughter of the B. 9th grade of the Detroit High School has sent the following verses to this office. Though somewhat defective in meter the sentiment is all right and THE PLAINDEALER publishes the verses with the hope that Master Slaughter's determination will carry him successfully through his entire course of study:

Give me a boy who strives with a will,
Who depends for success on himself,
Who pursues his course through Learning's
With the motto "Education is Wealth."

Some boys there are who chiefly prize
A place near "Fidler's Station,"
But the boy for me is the one so wise
As to strive for an education.

Henry W. Grim, ex-attorney general of the Republic of Liberia who is now in the United States for his health does not join with the masses in offering homage to Stanley on his exploit in Africa and explains his apathy on the subj as thus:

"I do not see that any great value will result to the country from the hurried passage of the explorer, and there are similar things which have retarded the interests of civilization among the tribes where Stanley traveled. The native African is always willing to listen to persuasion and argument and is ever amenable to moral influence, but force arouses him to lasting antagonism. There have been men who traveled over much the same country that Stanley did who made friends with the natives and encountered no opposition, but when a number of armed men passed through the country threatening to subdue it, opposition was aroused at once, and now nearly all of the country through which Stanley passed is opposed to the white man. The whites almost invariably offend two classes, the chiefs, who are opposed to the introduction of the intoxicating liquors used by the whites and the native women, whose rights are not respected by the white men."

Persons who have attempted to read the Bible through and have stopped for want of sympathy and help, may be encouraged to try again by becoming one of the great army of Bible students who are pursuing the study of the Book under the "Bible and Prayer Union." This is an international organization, its members numbering more than a quarter of a million, being scattered over the wide world. They each send all read a chapter of the Bible daily, thus reading it through in three years. Any one may become a member of this Union by simply remitting four cents to the Rev. T. S. Wythrop, Washington D. C. This annual fee pays for the calendar you receive which contains the readings for the year and many helpful hints. The Union had its origin in London in 1876 when starting with only 50 persons it increased to over 20,000 before the end of the year. The American branch has nearly 50,000 who join in twice daily readings.

Interesting Services.

KALAMAZOO, Nov. 24.—The Second Baptist church of Kalamazoo are holding a grand revival and much good is being done by our pastor R. A. Lewis assisted by the Rev. W. H. Robinson of Grand Rapids. Elder Robinson is an excellent speaker and has made many friends during the three weeks he has been here.

Advertise in THE PLAINDEALER.

CITY DEPARTMENT.

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

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John Williams, 81 Croghan street.
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J. L. Smith, 417 Hastings street.
Jones and Brewer, 259 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.

Advertisers, Attention!

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

MERE MENTION.

Subscribe for THE PLAIN DEALER. Madame F. E. Preston and daughter arrived home Tuesday.

Attend the League meeting next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Jennie Murray is lying seriously ill at the residence of Mrs. Martin of Croghan Street.

A dramatic company is being formed by some of the pupils of the Detroit High School.

Father Kemp assisted by his little band repeated his concert at the Second Baptist church last night.

Fred Slaughter has become a member of the Detroit High School Athletic Association and base ball club.

The Grand united order of Odd Fellows celebrated their fifth Anniversary at Fraternity hall last evening.

Several of the young ladies of this city attended the reception given by the Calumet social club of Toledo last evening.

The many friends of James Ambers of Toledo, will regret to hear of the death of his mother which occurred last week.

Mrs. John H. Brown, of Toledo, who spent a few days with Mrs. Postal Smith of Antoine Street returned home yesterday.

The Rev. J. H. Alexander of Ebenezer church expects to conduct Christmas services in the completed church building.

Mr. Wm. Davis who has been quite seriously ill at 165 Mullett street is improving. His mother, of Washington, D. C. is attending him.

Mr. James Manley, formerly of Detroit, who is now railroading between Chicago and Denver, spent last week in the city, circulating among friends and relatives.

The concert and jug breaking at the Second Baptist church last Thursday evening was a success. The audience was large and the entertainment quite pleasing. The amount realized was about thirty-six dollars.

Every member of the Detroit Afro-American League is requested to be present at the League meeting to be held at the Second Baptist church next Thursday evening at 8:30 p. m. Important measures are to be acted upon and arrangements made for permanent headquarters, by order Wilmot Johnson president, W. H. Stowers, Secretary.

Church Progression.

The Ebenezer church society is repairing their building at a cost of \$3,600, mention of which was made in THE PLAIN DEALER some time ago. And notwithstanding the great demands upon them for means it does not seem to impair their spiritual condition. The building when completed will be second to no church in the city. The society recently organized bears the name of the "Twelve Tribes of Israel," made their recent report resulted as follows: Mrs. Underhill \$31.28, Mrs. E. T. Alexander \$23.75, Miss Addie Thomas \$11.56, Mr. Smedley \$8.46, Mrs. E. Johnson \$8.06, Mrs. Powell \$8.01, Mrs. Goines \$7.21, Mrs. Crosby \$6.11, Mrs. D. Lancaster \$5.91, Mrs. Howard \$5.41, Mrs. Burton \$3.87. Their report was followed with a collection on Sunday of \$60.65 making a grand total of \$173.76 for the month ending Sunday, Nov. 23.

The pastor and his family are given great credit for the management of affairs. The building society of this church is making extensive preparations for a fair to be given during the holidays.

Bethel's Good Work.

The members of Bethel church are becoming thoroughly aroused to the necessity of earnest effort in removing the indebtedness from the church. Five weeks ago the prospects of being able to meet the \$683 payment due Nov. 26th was very gloomy, but victory has crowned the efforts that were put forth. Last Sabbath the pastor asked the captains of the bands to draw from the members holding books \$683 and the money rolled in this week with such apparent ease, that the prospects of hundreds of dollars more to come seems bright. Having cancelled that debt the bands are now hard at work trying to prepare to meet the \$450 claims in December. The pastor of Bethel church says that "some mischievous Negroes are going about saying that Bethel can't pay for her building. Let them take notice from this that God be with Bethel she shall come forth triumphant."

"Donation Day."

The next meeting of the society of Willing Workers which will be held at Mrs. H. C. Clark's will be "donation day" and members of the society and charitably disposed friends are requested to remember the poor and unfortunate by donations of food clothing or fuel in large or small quantities. The ladies of the society in their rounds of charity find places for many gifts which with the greatest liberality on their part it is hard to supply and they ask in behalf of those they serve a liberal response next Thursday afternoon.

Glances Here and There.

LACK of true gallantry is never more clearly displayed than in ones treatment of the humble and lowly. It is easy to be polite and obliging to those to whom society bows, something is expected in return, if no more than the favorable impression one expects to arouse. With the lowly and humble it is different, they have naught to return but thanks. Herein lies the difference between the gentleman and the snob who is only polite when he expects to profit by it. Last week as the Glander came up on a Brush street car an elderly respectable appearing Afro-American lady entered. There were no vacant seats, although a majority of those sitting were men. The old lady peered each side, hesitated a moment and started to take hold of one of the supporting straps. As she did so a young and beautiful white girl promptly arose and said, "here aunty, take my seat I can stand better than you." Instantly three gallants started to their feet, the nearest hauling the aged aunty into his seat as she was thanking the heroic young lady for her kindness. Mr. Snob then turned to the fair one to receive her approval of his deed, and she, true to her instinctive good breeding, never deigned him a look. The Glander felt like thanking that young woman.

REVOLUTION in the whole realm of epistolary correspondence may be looked for with the improvement in postal cards which is promised. The commonplace unesthetic card is to give place to pretty little oblong tablets in all the subdued tints of rose, blue and old gold. The new cards will no doubt be well received by society folk who have hitherto hesitated about sending the most indifferent message on the old ones. Perhaps the mail carriers and postmasters are already rejoicing in the hope of having pleasanter reading matter, but the publicity of this mode of communication may prevent even these dainty creations from receiving popular favor.

THE members of the A. M. E. church are soon to utilize their pleasant lecture room for an entertaining series of lectures. Lectures are among the most successful of all the educational factors. They represent years of study, and often contain the gist of many books which the ordinary man has no time to read or has no access to. They are of special benefit to students because they point a road to systematic reading and study. It should be the aim of those who will have these lectures in charge, to have them come within the reach of the people. They should not be a long harangue in technical minutia that professional minds alone can understand. The ordinary man will be out in force, he is anxious to learn and is disgusted when he does not understand. Those who have attended the popular lecture course at the rink have been struck with their simplicity and yet they were thorough and instructive.

THE weather is the most common topic one is greeted with throughout the year. Next to "how do you do?" is some comment on the weather. This fall the topic has been enlarged. People have actually fallen into discussions as to whether the coming winter will be mild or cold. In this the weather prophets have joined. They tell of Uranus, Jupiter and Saturn in their relation to us and the sun and prophecy warm. An old fellow who has seen many winters and summers, declares that this is funny weather, it comes in streaks. When it is wet it is very wet, and when it is fair it is very fair. "Probably," said he "when it gets cold it will be very cold."

Glee Club Entertainment.

The Wayne Glee Club will give a grand vocal, instrumental and promenade concert, Thursday evening, Dec. 11, at Fraternity Hall. The club will be assisted by Mr. E. H. Hagen, basso, Peoria, Ill., Mr. Frank Limer, tenor, Cincinnati, and Mr. W. M. Lewis, guitarist, of Chicago. One of the interesting features of the program will be a drill by twelve members of the club under the direction of Mr. E. H. Hagen. Prof. Finney's orchestra will render music for the concert and promenade. The entertainment is under the management of Mr. Robert Blakemore. General admission 25c, reserved seats, 50c. 890

"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 Wilmot A. Johnson, agent for Detroit. 845 Clinton street, Detroit. 3851f

New Year Entertainment.

Look out for the Grand Masquerade, Jan. 1st 1891, at Fraternity hall, to be given by the Household of Ruth and Zach chandler Lodge. 394

More Money Than They Needed.

FINDLAY O., Nov. 24.—Our minister with the assistance of his board has raised more than enough money to pay off the entire church debt.

Mrs. T. A. York accompanied her mother to Canada Saturday and will spend a week in Detroit and Ypsilanti before returning home.

The church aid society has a very fine program for Tuesday night.

The Stewards give an entertainment for the minister Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. John Carters of Elyria will reside here in future.

"YOU WE MEAN"
—SMOKE—

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Do Not Wish to be Behind.

EAST SAGINAW, Nov. 23.—It has been some time since we have seen any Maginaw items in THE PLAIN DEALER and feeling confident that we have as much intelligence and intellect here as any place we do not want to be behind or forgotten, therefore we once more ask a small space in your most highly esteemed paper. Our first quarterly meeting for this year was held the 16th ult, and was largely attended the pulpit being occupied in the morning by the Rev. J. J. Coates of Bay City, and at 8 and 7 p. m. Presiding Elder Henderson occupied the pulpit and his discourses were such of will not shortly be forgotten. The collections for the day being \$26 60 The pastor, the Rev. C. F. Hill conducted the love feast which was interesting and long to be remembered. This was Elder Hill's first quarterly meeting and was one of the best ever held in the valley. He is very much liked by both old and young and we expect with his aid and energy to be in our church soon as he is a thorough going man energetic, intelligent and upright. Mr. Chas. Peterson has promised to stand by him in the erection of the new church and he is a person who laughs at impossibilities and in saying go ahead always puts his shoulder to the wheel and stands immovable whatever difficulties may be encountered.

Mrs. G. T. Thurman the elocutionist of Jackson, will appear at the A. M. E. church Dec. 9th supported by a chorus consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Butler, Miss Heathe Butler and others.

The young ladies and gentlemen of the church are rehearsing a drama entitled, "The Betrayal" which will be given on or about the 15th of December. This is also for the benefit of the building fund.

The many friends of Mrs. John Woods will be pained to hear of her serious illness.

Little Harry Claine is rapidly recovering from a serious attack of typhoid fever.

Mamie Hammond is on the sick list.

Henry Brown is suffering with an abscess.

The body of Mr. Degroat of Lapeer was brought to Saginaw on the 21st and buried. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn his death.

A literary entertainment was given by the Protective League, the programme was very nicely arranged and carried out, there being a number of choice selections of reading, singing and recitations especially those delivered by William Frederick and Oliver Atwood who acted as noble substitutes for their father the Hon. W. Q. Atwood.

There will be a union meeting at the Baptist church on Thanksgiving, all members of the Methodist church are especially invited.

The services on Sunday were largely attended. The Rev. Johnson of Bay City visited the Sunday school and took an active part.

Mrs. Day who has been visiting friends in Cincinnati, O., has returned home.

The Rev. Carroll is in the city.
HENRIETTA.

HENRY MERDIAN,

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COAL,
WOOD, COKE
—AND—
CHARCOAL.

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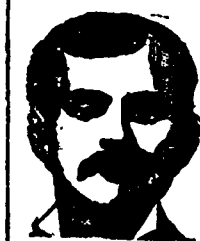
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BY JULES VERNE.

Author of "The Tour of the World in 80 Days," "30,000 Leagues Under the Sea," Etc.

CHAPTER XIV.

Though the justice of this conclusion was apparent, no one made any reply; but such hesitation was only natural even on the part of the most intrepid when the critical moment arrived. And yet when Brian said—

"Who will go?" it was Jack who promptly, almost eagerly, answered:

"I will."
"No, no; I will, I will!" cried Donovan, Wilcox, Cross, Baxter, and Service, almost simultaneously.

Then there was a moment's silence which Brian seemed in no haste to break. It was again Jack who was the first to speak.

"Brother, I am the one who ought to go. Yes, I beseech you to let me go."
"And why does it devolve upon you rather than upon me or anyone else?" asked Donovan.

"Yes, why?" insisted Baxter.

"Because it is a debt I owe to you all," responded Jack.

"A debt you owe to us?" repeated Gordon.

"Yes."

Gordon had seized Brian's hand as if to ask him what Jack could mean, and he felt the hand tremble in his. Indeed, but for the darkness of the night he would have seen his comrade's cheeks grow pale and the lids droop over his moist eyes.

"Well, brother!" exclaimed Jack, in a resolute tone surprising in a child of his years.

"Answer me, Brian," exclaimed Donovan. "Jack says that it is his duty to risk his life for us. Is it not as much our duty as his? What has he done that he should claim this as his right?"

"What have I done?" exclaimed Jack; "what have I done? I will tell you."

"Jack!" cried Brian, as if anxious to prevent his brother from speaking.

"No, no; let me confess all!" exclaimed Jack, in a voice broken with emotion.

"The burden is too heavy to be borne. Gordon—Donovan—I alone am the cause of your being here, far from your home and friends. The 'Slough' was carried out to sea because I, thoughtlessly—no, not thoughtlessly, but merely for a joke, loosened the ropes that fastened her to the wharf. And when I saw the yacht drifting away, I lost my head entirely. I did not call you as I might have done before it was too late, and an hour afterward, in the middle of the night, we were in the open sea. Oh, forgive me, my comrades, forgive me!"

And the boy sobbed as if his heart would break in spite of all Kate's kindly efforts to console him.

"Well, Jack," said Brian, sadly, "you have confessed your fault, and you express a willingness to atone, at least in part, for the misery you have caused."

"As if he had not atoned already!" cried Donovan, yielding to his naturally generous instincts. "Has he not risked his life again and again to do us a service? Ah, Brian, I understand now why you have always put your brother in the foremost rank in times of danger, and why he has always been so ready to endanger his life in our service. I understand now why he started out through the fog in search of Cross and me—at the risk of his own life. Yes, my friend Jack, we freely pardon you, and you need do nothing more to atone for your fault."

All the lads crowded around Jack and cordially offered him their hands; but he still continued to sob violently. They all knew now why this boy—formerly the gayest and most mischievous scholar in the Chairman Academy—had become so melancholy, and held himself so sedulously aloof from the others. At his brother's bidding, or rather of his own accord, he had seen him station himself at the post of danger whenever an opportunity offered, and he still thought that he had not done enough. He still felt it his duty to risk his own life in behalf of the others. And as soon as he could command his voice, it was to say—

"You see that I am the one, and the only one, to go. Am I not right, brother?"

"Very well, Jack, very well," said Brian, warmly embracing his brother.

Donovan and the others vainly attempted to interfere. The wind was rising a little, and Jack, after shaking hands with his comrades, turned to Brian, evidently ready to take his place in the basket, from which the bag of earth had just been removed.

"Let me kiss you, brother," said Jack.

"Yes, kiss me," replied Brian, conquering his emotion, "or rather it is I who should kiss you, for it is I who am going."

"You!" exclaimed Jack.

"You!" exclaimed Donovan and Service.

"Yes—I. It makes no difference whether Jack's fault is expiated by his brother or by himself. Besides, when I planned this ascent, do you suppose I intended to let any one go but myself?"

"No, no, brother!" cried Jack. "I beg of you—"

"No, Jack."

"Then I claim the right in my turn," interposed Donovan.

"No, Donovan," said Brian, in a tone that admitted of no reply. "It is I who am going. My mind is made up."

"I knew it long ago, Brian," said Gordon, pressing his friend's hand warmly.

Without further delay, Brian stepped into the basket, and gave orders to raise the kite. Baxter, Wilcox, Cross and Service took their places at the windlass and let out the rope, while Garnett, who had charge of the signal line, allowed it to glide slowly through his fingers. In ten seconds the "Giant of the Air" had again disappeared in the darkness, not in the midst of the noisy hurrahs which had attended its former departure, but in profound silence.

The brave governor of this little colony, the generous Brian, had disappeared with it.

Meanwhile, the ascent of the kite was slow and steady; so steady indeed that it

leaved neither to one side or the other. In fact there were none of those oscillations which would have rendered Brian's position so dangerous, so he stood perfectly motionless, with both hands grasping the ropes by which the basket was suspended from the kite.

What a strange sensation he experienced when he first felt himself suspended in mid-air from this huge inclined plane, that trembled under the action of the aerial currents. It seemed to him that he was being lifted heavenward by some gigantic bird of prey, or rather attached to the wings of an immense bat; but thanks to his resolute nature, he managed to maintain the coolness and self-control his trying position demanded.

Ten minutes after the kite left the ground, a slight jerk indicated that the upward movement had ended, and the altitude attained must consequently be between six and seven hundred feet; so steadily himself by grasping one of the ropes with one hand, he raised his marine-glass to his eye with the other.

In the darkness, the lake, forests, and cliffs before him formed a confused, chaotic mass, in which no single object was discernible. The island itself, however, could be easily distinguished from the water that surrounded it; and if Brian could have made the ascent in the day-time, he very possibly would have been able to see either other islands or perhaps even a continent, that is if there were either within forty or fifty miles—the probable limit of his range of vision.

Though the sky to the north, south and west was too cloudy for him to be able to see anything; this was not the case in the east, where a little corner of the heavens was free from clouds for the moment and glittering with stars. And in this very place a bright light that was reflected in the lowest strata of cloud attracted Brian's attention.

"That is certainly the light from a fire," he said to himself. "Can it be that Walston has established his camp there? No, this fire is too far off. It must certainly be quite a distance beyond the island. Possibly it is a volcano in a state of eruption. In that case there must be land to the east of us."

A recollection of the white speck he had seen on his first visit to Deception Bay flashed across his mind, and almost at the same instant, much nearer him—probably only five or six miles off, and consequently upon the island—another light was shining amid the trees to the east of Family Lake.

"That is in the forest," he said to himself, "or rather on the border of it next the coast."

There was indeed a camp-fire there not far from the mouth of East River; so Walston and his band were encamped there near the little harbor of Bear Rock. The mutineers of the "Severn" had not abandoned the island. The young colonists were still in danger of an attack from them.

Having concluded his observations, Brian deemed it useless to prolong his stay in the realms of air, so he prepared to descend. The wind was increasing very perceptibly, and the basket began to sway to and fro in a rather disagreeable fashion as Brian loosed the leaden ball, which was speedily in Garnett's hand, for in a few seconds the windlass began to draw the kite earthward.

As the kite was descending, Brian again glanced in the direction of the lights he had previously noticed, and again beheld the light of the supposed volcano, then much nearer, and upon the coast the light of a camp-fire.

The impatience with which Gordon and his companions had awaited the signal for his descent can be easily imagined. How long the twenty minutes which Brian had spent in the regions of upper air seemed to them!

Donovan, Baxter, Wilcox, Service, and Webb were turning the handle of the windlass vigorously. They too had observed that the wind was not only increasing in violence, but blowing with much less regularity; and as they noted the frequent jerking of the rope they thought with keen anxiety of Brian, who must experience the reaction.

The windlass was turned as quickly as possible to draw in the twelve hundred feet of rope that had been unrolled, but the wind continued to increase in violence, and in three quarters of an hour after the signal given by Brian, it was blowing very heavily.

At that time the kite must still have been more than a hundred feet above the lake. Suddenly a violent jerk was felt, and Wilcox, Donovan, Service, Webb and Baxter were nearly thrown to the ground. The rope that held the kite had broken, and the next instant Brian's name was twenty times repeated with cries of terror.

A few minutes afterward Brian sprang upon the beach, and shouted to them in a loud voice.

"Brother, brother!" cried Jack, who was the first to fold him in his arms.

"Walston is still here!"

These were Brian's first words when his comrades joined him.

When the rope broke, the basket began to descend, not vertically, but obliquely, and rather slowly—the kite acting as a sort of parachute above him. Very soon it occurred to him that the important thing to do would be to disengage himself from the basket before it reached the surface of the lake, so just before it reached the surface of the water, Brian dived, and being a good swimmer, he had no difficulty in reaching the shore, which was not more than one hundred and fifty yards away.

Meanwhile, the kite, freed from its burden, was borne swiftly northward by the wind.

CHAPTER XV.

COSTAR ILL—THE RETURN OF THE SWALLOWS—DISCOURAGEMENT—BIRDS OF PREY—THE DEAD LLAMA—A MORE ACTIVE SURVEILLANCE—A VIOLENT STORM—A SHOT OUTSIDE—KATE'S CRY.

The following day after a night during which Moko acted as sentinel at the French Cave, the young colonists, fatigued by the excitement of the evening before, did not wake until much later than usual. Shortly after they gathered on the beach and proceeded to discuss the

Walston and his companion had now been on the island more than a fortnight, so if their boat had not been repaired by this time, it must certainly be because they lacked the necessary tools for the work.

"This must certainly be the case," said Donovan, "for the boat was not very badly damaged. If our vessel had fared equally well we should have certainly succeeded in getting her in a sea-worthy condition."

But though Walston had not left the island it was not likely that he had any intention of taking up his abode there, as in that case he would have made some excursions into the interior, and the French Cave would certainly have received a visit from him.

Appropos of this fact, Brian referred to what he had seen during his stay in the realms of air, and expressed his belief that there must be land not very far to the east of them.

"You remember that I saw a white speck a little way above the horizon on my first trip to the mouth of East River," he remarked.

"But, Walston, I failed to discover anything of the kind, though we tried our best," replied Donovan.

"But Moko saw it as distinctly as I did," answered Brian.

"You may be right, Brian; but what makes you think that we are near a continent or a group of islands?"

"Last night, as I was gazing at the eastern horizon, I saw a light far beyond the coast of the island—a light which I think could have come only from a volcano in a state of eruption; so I feel quite positive that there is land near! Now, the crew of the 'Severn' could hardly be ignorant of that fact, and would probably do their best to reach it."

"Unquestionably," answered Baxter. "What would they gain by remaining here? And as we are not well rid of them, it must be for the reason that they have not been able to repair their boat."

The fact Brian had just communicated to his comrades was one of great importance, as it made them feel almost certain that Chairman Island was not completely isolated, as they had formerly supposed.

The news that Walston was really encamped near the mouth of East River was also of the most important and alarming nature, as a short trip up this river would bring him in sight of the lake, and in all probability eventually lead to the discovery of the French Cave.

It was therefore necessary to take every possible precaution to avert such a danger. Henceforth, the young colonists must extend their excursions only as far as absolute necessity required; at the same time Baxter concealed the palisade that inclosed their barn-yard with a covering of branches, as well as the doors leading into the kitchen and hall. The boys were also strictly forbidden from visiting the part of the island lying between the lake and Auckland Hill.

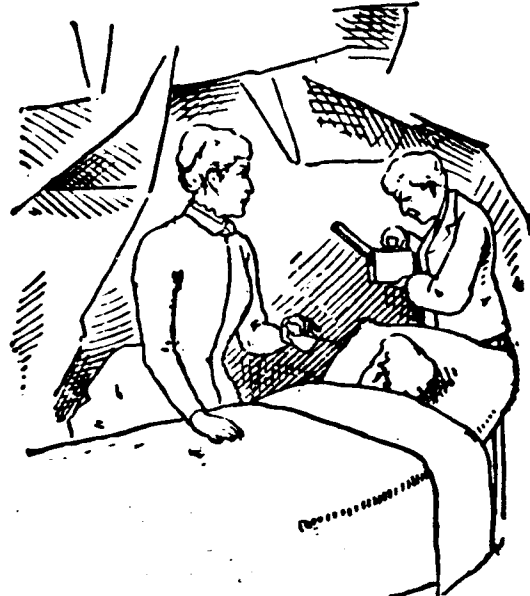
Other grave causes of uneasiness also presented themselves about this time. Costar was seized by a fever that seriously endangered his life; and Gordon was obliged to resort to the yacht's medicine-chest, though not without considerable fear of committing some blunder. Fortunately Kate did all that his mother could have done for the child. She nursed him day and night with the prudent affection women generally exhibit under such circumstances, and, thanks to her devotion, the fever finally relaxed its hold and convalescence ensued.

Yes, if Kate had not been there, who knows what might have happened? All the maternal tenderness with which this excellent woman's heart was overflowing was lavished upon the younger member of the little colony.

The early part of the month of November was marked with frequent rains; but by the 17th the barometer was slowly rising, and the warm weather set in. Trees and shrubs were soon covered with verdure and flowers, and the feathered denizens of the South Moors returned in great numbers. What a grievance it was to Donovan to be unable to hunt in the marshes, and how Wilcox grieved over their inability to spread their seines across the river.

One day among some birds snared in the immediate vicinity of the French Cave, Service found a swallow with a tiny bag attached to its wing. Could it be that it contained a note addressed to the young seamen of the "Slough"? Alas, no; the messenger had returned without bringing any response.

Much of the boys' time was now necessarily spent in the hall; and the daily journal,



Kate did all that his mother could have done for the child.

of which Baxter had charge, contained few items of interest. And yet, in less than four months a third winter would begin for the youthful colonists of Chairman Island, who were all becoming greatly discouraged—that is, with the exception of Gordon, who was still absorbed in his executive duties. Brian, too, was beginning to lose all hope, though he tried hard not to show it, and still assured his companions that they would certainly see their home and friends some day.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Nine officers, 110 sailors and 50 apprentices are en route to San Francisco on a special train to form the crew of the new steamer San Francisco.

ON MAKING NOISE.

A Word to Boys Telling Them When They Should Keep Quiet.

Of course you must take it. Certainly you ought to make a great deal, says Mary S. McCobb in *Harper's Young People*. Who would wish "a soaring, human boy" to creep about on tiptoe and talk under his breath? For one would not give "tuppence" for a boy who could not shout loud enough to make me tremble lest the roof should fall.

But are there not occasions when, if unselfish, a boy would take thought for others? Suppose a headache is going on in the next room, might one not remember that heavy boots squeak and clatter and that a loud voice makes pain unbearable? When there is illness in the house "the word for your guidance is mum, mum, mum!"

There are boys whose lot is cast in a boarding house, one of the drawbacks to which is that courtesy makes it but fair to the other boarders that each person should go through the halls and down the stairs less like a whirlwind than some of us would like.

And how about one's conduct during school hours? Probably the head master will take care of himself and you when in the schoolroom. But how about the classroom where a young lady teaches? Very often she is new at the business. Possibly she does not know everything about boys. You may have seen such a teacher.

Now any one with half a brain—even an idiot—has wit enough to see how he may disturb that new teacher.

It is absurdly easy to scrape one's feet on the floor. It takes but little skill to cluck in one's throat so deftly that it is hard to tell where the noise comes from. To talk half aloud to the next boy is neither witty nor wise. If you were to meet your teacher on the street you would take off your hat in a twinkling. You would step out into the mud if the sidewalk were too narrow for two. Why should you lay aside your chivalrous courtesy because she happens to teach you geometry or Latin? You would deal sharply with any lad who undertook to annoy your mother or sister. How then does it happen that you yourself worry a lady with unseemly noise, as if you were a boor and not a gentleman?

What of noise in a public assembly? Can anything be more ill-bred than to giggle and whisper when the business of the evening is to hear music or a lecture? It is by no means boys alone, nor girls either, for that matter, who sometimes disturb others in this fashion.

I remember a whole audience being once so annoyed by a number of persons laughing and talking while a play was going on that a general burst of hissing made the displeasure known. Don't you think those chattering individuals must have wished the ground would open and swallow them? And the mortification served them right.

And if it is rude to thoughtlessly make a noise in a public hall how much worse is it when the building is a church? And yet there are young folks who, coming into a pew, a party of them together, behave so irreverently that one almost thinks them a parcel of—no, we won't insult the heathen, who at least bow before their idols' shrines awe-stricken.

One wonders what sort of parents permit their children to stray from one church to another with no older person as a guardian. But since there are boys and girls who have this undesirable liberty might they not do well to remember the words: "Th Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him."

Absent-Minded.

An amusing circumstance occurred at the Continental hotel recently, says the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, when a prominent railroad official, who resides in the interior of the state, stepped up to the clerk's desk and wrote John Blank "and wife."

"Is your wife in the ladies' parlor?" asked the clerk, with a view of sending an escort to show her to the apartment he had assigned them.

"My wife?" said the arrival, with a bewildered air, as he stood as if lost in reverie. "Why, my wife!" Then he aroused and glanced about as if he was looking for her. "Why, my wife," he finally remarked, recovering himself—"why, I declare, I left her at Atlantic City. We have been traveling together and I have become so accustomed to registering her that I entirely forgot that she was to stay at the shore."

There was a hearty laugh all around at the expense of the railroad man, in which he joined.

"Gracious, I would not let her know of this for anything," he remarked as he darted away to the elevator.

The Sense of Smell.

Smell is the most acute by far of the five human senses, according to the *Pittsburg Dispatch*. Take an ounce of musk—most powerful of scents—and leave it where the atmosphere is still, open on a table, for a year. At the end of that time, having for full twelve months rendered odoriferous the whole air in its neighborhood, the most delicate scales cannot detect that it has lost a particle in weight.

Yet the smell has been infinitely distributed, microscopic portions of the musk floating off and exciting impressions upon the nerve papillae under the delicate lining of the nasal passages, for this is what smell means. The sense has grown almost rudimentary in human beings through want of necessity for its use under civilized conditions; but it is highly probable that the cave men had it quite as well developed as the sharpest-nosed beast.

"The tree of deepest root is found, least willing still to leave the ground" and this could once have been most truly said of chronic pain of any sort. But after the lapse of so many ages, a sovereign remedy has been found in Salvation Oil, every prudent householder should keep it.

A messenger boy is in training for a man of wit.

It is with infinite satisfaction that I state the fact that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been long used in my family and always with marked success. R. F. Jarvis, Chief Eng. Fire Dep., Petersburg, Va.

An appropriate crew for a jolly boat—rowers of laughter.

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.

Pride costs a good deal more than sense and it is not half as good an article.

The demands of society often induce ladies to use quick stimulants when feeling badly. They are dangerous! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is adapted to such cases.

Society would be a charming thing—if we were only interested in one another.

Are any of the new-fangled washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' electric soap has been sold every day for 24 years, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take it other.

Enjoy and give enjoyment without injury to thyself or others. This is morality.

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Do you want to know all about the new tariff rates and other customs legislation? R. F. Downing & Co., Custom House Brokers, New York, have published a handsome pocket-sized book with all tariff rates alphabetically arranged; articles on how to sign drafts, foreign express rates; drawback of duties on information on imports and exports. With it is book you are a tariff expert. No other book so complete, handy and reliable has yet appeared and all are interested in the tariff all should have a copy. Send \$1.00 to R. F. Downing & Co., 20 Exchange Place, New York.

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We take pleasure in calling the attention of readers to the advertisement of C. W. Monroe, Chicago, who is offering bargains in farm lands, for sale or exchange. We know of several who have made trades with Mr. Monroe and recommend him as reliable and prompt.

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"Eight years ago I had an attack of Spinal Meningitis. After recovery I took on flesh rapidly. Spine and side continued to pain me, abdomen and limbs bloated, heart troubled me and could scarcely breathe. After taking Dr. Snyder's treatment two months I lost 25 lbs., my pains were gone and I became easily and naturally. Dr. Snyder's treatment is pleasant to take and has done me great good."—Mrs. Mary Ramage, Rome, Washington.

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A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO.

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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.

Epworth A. M. E.—Calhoun street, near Beaubien. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.—Rev. J. H. Alexander, pastor.

Wescon A. M. E.—Services 10:37 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. N. Pharis, pastor.

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

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

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

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

UNDER the head of Michigan correspondence in the Christian Recorder, Presiding Elder James Henderson writes: "We have an excellent society at Jackson, yet for a number of years they have worshipped in most wretched property. Rev. W. H. Saunders, backed by the progressive element of his communion, has made an important step in advance and has perfected plans to replace the old frame building, which has been an eye-sore, by a handsome brick structure. Work has already begun and is expected to be completed early in January.

Some of the best cultured people of our race in the state are to be found in Adrian. This is the home of Miss Gay Lewis, who is so widely known as a refined and accomplished teacher of music. Miss Lewis is one of the class of young ladies whose social contact is helping to improve the status of her race. She has held the position of organist in the leading Presbyterian church of the city for eight years and has a large class of the best citizens in music. Rev. G. R. Collins is in charge here.

Rev. R. Jeffries, who preceded me as presiding elder of the Michigan conference is succeeding nicely at Fort Wayne. Our society has an excellent building here and a very substantial membership.

Rev. J. K. Hart, who is known as the giant (physically) of the conference, is beginning what promises to be a very pleasant year at Wabash. He is just adapted to climbing its lofty hills and right rapidly is he getting over them. He is receiving a handsome support and has raised \$300 on the church debt since conference. Of course we expect large things from so large a man.

South Bend is the site of the great Studer wagon and Oliver plow works, which give employment to large numbers of our people. Many colored mechanics have settled here and have readily found lucrative employment. The South Bend people are supporting their pastor, Rev. J. I. Hill, grandly.

Day is the wealthiest settlement of Afro-Americans in the State. Many of them own from two hundred to three hundred acres and well stocked farms. They control the local elections and have their own officers. Rev. E. E. Gregory, their pastor, is highly esteemed.

Casopolis has not won an enviable name among the brethren, yet we have a good man in this charge, Rev. J. H. McSmith, and we hope he will change its objectionable record.

The best parsonage in the conference is one recently built by Rev. Wm. Collins, at St. Joseph. It is a model of beauty and comfort and reflects great credit upon him.

JAMES M. HENDERSON.

The Baptists of the State of Maryland, number 14,000 nearly equally divided between the two races.

The Afro-American membership of the M. E. church in the South is 203,048 with 2,212 churches valued at \$2,312,856 and 422 parsonages worth \$175,991 and 40 educational institutions for both races.

The Afro-American Episcopalians of Baltimore, recently took possession of the High street church which had been formerly used by the Baptists, who are now preparing to move into newer quarters.

The congregation of the Baptist church, at Omaha, Neb., of which the Rev. I. H. Ewing is pastor, are preparing to hold a jubilee to return thanks for having been successful in freeing their property of its indebtedness.

The Hon. B. K. Bruce will erect at his own expense, a church on one of his plantations in Mississippi, to be used every alternate Sunday by the Methodists and Baptists. It is also designed for educational purposes during the week.

Matthew Martin, a preacher of Gallatin, Tenn., became involved in a quarrel with a young farmer of his own race and wielded an axe with telling effect inflicting a terrible gash on the young man. Martin attempted escape but was arrested.

The Rev. Aaron McLees, popularly known as the Sam Jones of the South Curline conference of the A. M. E. church lectured to a large number of persons at Old Bethel church, Charleston, S. C. last Monday night, on the subject of "Old Man Ka Nolt."

The Louisville correspondent of the Indianapolis World thinks that the mantle of the late lamented Rev. W. J. Simmons will fall upon the Rev. C. H. Parish, a sincere friend and former pupil of Dr. Simmons. Prof. Parish is a good pulpit orator and an active worker for the race.

Last Sunday the corner stone of the new Mt. Zion Baptist church, at Anniston, Ala., of which the Rev. W. H. McAlpine is pastor, was laid with appropriate services. The structure will be a brick to cost about \$7000 and will according to description be the pride of the people of Anniston.

During a recent revival which was conducted by the evangelist Mills in Plainfield, N. J., the unusual sight of all the barrooms in the city closing at sundown for the night was witnessed one evening. Every bar-room door it is said bore a placard inviting people to attend the religious services.

Bishop Taylor who leaves shortly for Africa presented the needs of that country before the general missionary committee

of the M. E. church. In session at Boston last week. Appropriations were made as follows: \$3500 for the Simpson Memorial church, Mount Olive, Liberia \$500 and for school purposes \$1500.

A great event in connection with St. John's A. M. E. church, Montgomery, Ala., was the anniversary of the establishment of African Methodism at that place. Bishop W. J. Gaines and other visiting clergy assisted the pastor in the services which were brimful of Methodist fervor. The offering amounted to over \$300.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., lectured before the Bedford Y. M. C. A. Brooklyn last week on the "Negro and the South." Mr. Dixon argued from the standpoint that the Afro American in the South was not never had been ill-treated, hence his conclusions are not of special interest to those desirous of knowing the facts in the case.

The Rev. R. S. Laws, pastor of the Virginia Avenue Baptist church, Washington, D. C., who had interested himself in the efforts of the trustees of the Green Street Baptist Church, Alleghany, Pa., to secure a new church recently attended the dedication of the new edifice. It was built at a cost of \$5500, and is now clear of debt.

An old Afro American who addressed a temperance meeting at Welden, N. C., is reported to have very pithily summed up the whole question in this wise: "When I see a man going home with a gallon of whisky and a half pound of meat, that is temperance lecture enough for me. I see it every day, and I know that every thing in his house is in the same scale gallon of misery to every half pound of comfort."

The white Presbyterians of Indianapolis, who have been giving the Ninth Presbyterian church three or four hundred dollars a year for the support of their pastor, have withdrawn their donation, thus greatly crippling the church. The building which was originally given them by the denomination is in a popular part of the city, and as the society is small, the congregation may have to leave their pleasant site, which is thought to be the object desired by their former benefactors.

Surpassed by Donation.

SOUTH BEND IND. Nov. 24.—Mrs. Francis Preston and daughter Miss Lillian gave an entertainment at the A. M. E. church on the 14th, they remained in the city over Sunday attending Sunday School and church. Their singing was highly appreciated by all who heard it.

The Rev. Cross of Allegan preached at the Main street Baptist church on the 23rd.

Rev. A. J. Cromwell passed through the city Friday.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ward wife of Rev. John Ward, was preached at the A. M. E. Church on the 23rd.

A donation was given for the benefit of the pastor Rev. J. I. Hill, at the residence of J. Storms Nov. 18th. There were about seventy five present, all bearing an offering. About half-past ten o'clock as every one was having a good time they were startled by the sound of music which on investigation proved to be the Jeffrie Cornet Band. They were invited in and rendered a few of their choice pieces. The party broke up with a tacky pulling.

Mr. M. D. Ash of Brownsville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. Walker of Bird-selle street.

Mr. Wesley Mitchell and son Harvey of Casopolis Mich., is visiting his brother C. A. Mitchell of W. Thomas St.

The social at the Baptist church on the 21st was largely attended.

Mrs. Henry Vaughn of Lansing, Mich., visited her sister Mrs. James on N. Emmerrick St. last week.

A pleasant wedding occurred at the residence of Mrs. Anna Curtis, Nov. 16th. The contracting parties being Mr. William Snead and Miss Martha Garret, daughter of Mrs. Curtis. After the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. H. D. Williamson of the Reformed church a sumptuous supper was spread, only a few intimate friends and relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Snead will reside on S. Taylor st.

Mr. George Ward and Miss Minnie Powell both of this city were married in Casopolis Nov. 10th.

Plenty of Pie.

ANN ARBOR, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Carsons of the 5th ward is very sick with the rheumatism. She had a relapse on Saturday.

Mrs. Reed of Detroit was called to the city last Saturday on account of the serious illness of her brother George Cox.

The A. M. E. church had a concert and pumpkin festival last Tuesday night. The Sunday school children took part in the exercises and the peccies by the little Misses Carsons and Curtis were very good. Free lunch was served the principal being pumpkin pie. Pumpkins were used for decorations. They cleared \$22.00.

On last Thursday night a private marriage took place at Mr. John Robinson's Sr. The contracting parties were Mr. William Robinson and Mrs. Hannah Woods, only the immediate relatives were present. Success to them in their new life.

Mr. Edgar Bows of Toledo was in the city last Wednesday. He came to Ypsilanti to attend the funeral of his brother and also visited Miss Freeman of this city.

Mr. Johnson returned to college last Tuesday. Mr. Malone was unable on account of ill health to return this year.

Elder Scruggs began Sunday night a series of sermons. The first of which was "The Conception of God."

Miss May Green has fully recovered from her illness.

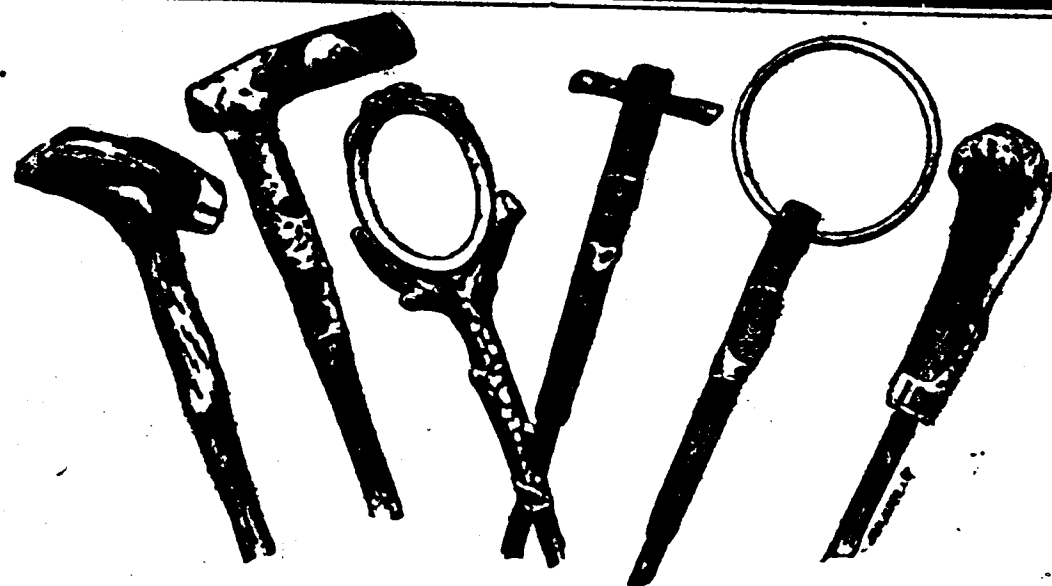
The 2nd Baptist church is making great preparations for Thanksgiving.

Keep your ears open so you can hear the ringing of the marriage bells. **LOTTIE.**

John H. Harris, a steward on the Man o' war Dolphin, was coming ashore from his vessel last Wednesday in New York harbor, and when crossing the deck of the Monitor Terror, fell into the hold of that vessel and was instantly killed.

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.



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NOW FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

\$2.00 VALUE. Gold Handles. Name Engraved Free.

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Over 1,000 varieties of Odd Handles to select from, and none but the best silk used. Come and leave your order at once. We will engrave name on handle free of charge and send to any part of United States on receipt of price. Our house is the oldest and largest manufacturing west of New York, and we can sell you the best goods at about what other stores ask you for the commonest goods.

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WONDERFUL CURE

DETROIT, AUG. 24, 1890.

EDITOR VISITORS' GAZETTE:

I wish to make a plain statement of a case that was of great interest to me and others. I am a molder by trade and work in Detroit. About one year ago I found my body breaking out with ulcers, with a large and angry looking one on the lower part of my bowels. I placed myself under the care of several good doctors, but none of them seemed able to cure me, especially the large ulcer, which continued getting worse all the time. To my questions as to what it was they would say it was blood poisoning from the metal I was working in. But one said it was a rose cancer and he would have to cut it out. About this time, at the suggestion of a fellow workman, I called on Dr. Nauvan, 247 Randolph street. After an examination and a few questions he said he would cure me in about a month. I thought he was mistaken, but told him to go ahead, and, strange as it may seem, just twenty-one days from the time he commenced my cancer was cured. But the doctor said it was not a cancer, and I am satisfied he was right, for I am now as healthy as I ever was, and will be pleased to tell any one what I think of the doctor's Mexican Blood Alternative that has done so much for me.

CHARLES SMITH, 154 Gratiot Ave. Detroit, Mich.

NOTE—Mexican Blood Alternative is a vegetable medicine and very pleasant to take. Sent to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six for \$5.

Dr. E. S. NAUVAN, 247 Randolph street Detroit, Mich.

Sixty-One People Have 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 Home and 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.

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New York Tribune.
1891.

The Tariff and the Farmer.

The Tribune will devote much space during 1891 to the Tariff as it affects the Farmer and the Mechanic.

Hon. Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, has been added to the Tribune's staff of Tariff writers for this purpose. He will, through the columns of the Tribune, devote himself to this topic, and will invite and answer questions upon points which perplex the American Farmer and Mechanic. He will also, so far as other duties will allow, attend Farmers' Institutes and agricultural gatherings the coming winter and spring, and expound the principles of the Tariff.

Those who desire the presence of Mr. Horr at Farmers' Institutes, etc., are invited to communicate promptly with The Tribune.

Young Men who wish to Succeed.

Many a man feels the lack of early direction of his energies and early inculcation of the maxims which promote the formation of character, and success in after life. Every such man would gladly see the young men of to-day better guided in youth than he was. The Tribune has planned the following series of valuable articles, which will appear in this paper only.

What shall I Do? By S. S. Packard, President of Packard's Business College.

Suggestions for the Boys on the Farm who are Ambitious. By the Hon. J. H. Brigham, of Delta, Ohio, Master of the National Grange. Education without the Help of a College. By President C. Adams, of Cornell University. A Continuation of "How to Win Fortune." By Andrew Carnegie, whose remarkable article of last Spring was so full of encouragement to poor men. Multiplicity of Paying Occupations in the United States. By Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of the Department of Labor. A Talk With American Boys. By P. T. Barnum, of Bridgeport, Conn., the great American showman, Temperance Lecturer, traveler and writer. Examples in the History of our own Country. By Gen. A. S. Webb the gallant soldier of Gettysburg and Sportsman and College president. Importance of Good Manners. The views of Ward McAllister.

A College Education Good for all: what is best for those who cannot get it. By President William Pepper, University of Pennsylvania. The Tribune will print from week to week, well-considered answers to any questions which young men or women, in any part of the country, may ask.

Vital Topics of the Day.

Present Needs and Future Scope of American Agriculture. By the Hon. Jeremiah Rusk.

Proper Function of the Minority in Legislation. By the Hon. Julius C. Burrows, Kansas.

Village Improvement Associations, their practicability in Rural Districts, with the story of certain Model Villages. By the Hon. E. G. Northrup, of Clinton, Conn.

Principle in Politics and the Virtue of Courage. By the Hon. James S. Clarkson, of Iowa.

Influence of the Labor Movement upon Human Progress. By Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

America's Suburban and Rural Homes. By George Palisser, of New York.

Warehouses for Farm Products. By L. L. Polk, President of the National Farmers' Alliance.

Glaciers of the United States. By Professor Israel C. Russell, of the United States Geological Survey and explorer of Alaska.

Other Features.

During 1891, The Tribune will print a valuable series of articles, written by its own traveling correspondent, on the agriculture of the United States, with explanations of a large number of model farms.

A special correspondent, a practical farmer, is now in France, visiting the farms and farm-buildings of that thriftest of the agricultural nations of the world. He will report upon the dairy, grain, stock and other branches of French farming in illustrated articles.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, President of the Woman's Relief Corps, will contribute a column of notes and news to the Tribune's G. A. R. page, every week, with explanations of a large number of model farms.

Admirable letters of travel in the Southern States, illustrated with pictures, will be printed, describing the South as it exists to-day.

All the regular features will be continued. The Home Circle columns will be varied by frequent illustrated articles on home decorations, fashions and other subjects of intense interest to women. Written principally for people with little money.

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, the widow of Bayard Taylor, will write articles on Cookery. She is a remarkable housekeeper, with a scientific as well as practical knowledge of her subject.

Steinitz, the great chess champion of the world, will supply a column a week of the greatest and purest of all the games of the home.

Foreign letters, good stories, the news of the day, the best of market reports, book reviews and literary news, witty jokes, etc., etc.

The Tribune is printed in large type and broad columns, and is the easiest paper to read in the country.

Premiums.

Premium List for 1891, containing many new and useful articles, will be sent to any applicant, free.

Prizes for Large Clubs.

Club rates are invited to write to this office for The Tribune's new Terms to Agents.

Subscriptions.

The Weekly, \$1.00 a year; free for the rest of 1890. Semi-Weekly, \$3.00; free for the rest of 1890. Daily \$10.00. Sunday Tribune, \$2.00. Tribune Monthly, \$2.00. Sample copies free.

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