

THE PLAIN DEALER.

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DETROIT, MICH., AUGUST 25, 1891

WHOLE NO. 431.

SOUTHERN EXPOSITION.

The Proposed Educational and Industrial Display of the Race.

CO-OPERATION SOLICITED.

What the Coming Fair at Raleigh, N. C., Will Consist of—Wonderful Achievements of the Race.

Special Correspondence.

The most unfortunate fact in the discussions of our public men and newspapers is that we dwell too emphatically upon the wrongs the Afro-American in the South suffers, and overlook his privileges and opportunities. If half the breath and ink used in excruciating harangues and discussions upon the evil treatment accorded the race were consumed in firing the young men and women to industrial progress—the only true progress—and to the grasping of opportunities everywhere apparent and bountiful, there would dawn a New Black South, the trend of whose advancement would be irresistible.

No better example of the above fact need be looked for than the manner in which the Afro-American newspapers and public speakers have silently ignored the great Industrial Association soon to convene in Raleigh, N. C. The Southern Interstate Immigration Bureau was organized in 1888 with the laudable purpose of attracting by advertising and united effort some of the great streams of wealth and good citizenry pouring into the West. Aware of the great abundance of labor, the prime object was capital, and to that end the commissioners and other officers of the association have assiduously labored. Unfortunately they seem not to have met thus far with the success that the cause demands, but they have decided during this year in October and November to hold an Exposition in Raleigh, N. C., for the purpose of exhibiting to the visiting world the true

was everywhere opposed. In his aspiration to read, write and cultivate his mind he is allowed all the privileges he wants. In his aspiration to own a home or buy a farm, he is given good inducements, long time and much consideration. Such, indeed, is the story in brief, and such we must recognize as its conclusion if we would 'take the current as it serves.'

In his address before the first convention, Col. Chilton, now Senator from Texas, gave utterance to the following:

"The South! Oh, how I love and reverence her name; what would I not do to help build up her greatness, make her waste places blossom as a rose, and her name a symbol of prosperity, peace, joy and happiness in every part of the earth! The Solid South! What magic sweetness and inspiration there is in the name, and it should cause a thrill of pride in the bosom of every true citizen when he replies, 'Yes, we are solid.' Solid for Improvement and Development, solid for Inventions, for Factories, for Immigration, for Moral and Social Advancement and for Good Government. Solid for everything that is pure and true, and brings forth and heralds to the world a correct knowledge, and invites a proper appreciation of the advantages, inducements and possibilities of the finest and best section of country in the known world to-day."

While the term "Solid South" has been coined because of its power to express the sentiment of a united section against any participation in government by black citizens, there is in the word nevertheless, a charm which ought to inspire those against whose interest it was invented. Let the Negro learn that Solid South means a Negro Industrial South, that from the stand-point of labor and industrial opportunities he has chances in the South which will be envied in succeeding generations, and he will rise in his giant strength, and make every field blossom as a rose and each hilltop smoke with smelting iron and ceaseless manufactories.

The following announcement from Prof. Price, sent out a year ago, effectually expresses the nature of the Exposition, and what will be expected:

Announcement by Commissioner Price.
"We commend this enterprise as very opportune and pregnant with blessings for the South and the country. We believe it will afford the respective sections a better knowledge of each other, and hence bring about a closer union and greater fraternity; and we feel it will be of incalculable industrial value to the South, where industry must always be indispensable to our progress and prosperity as a people."

"No enterprise has been started in the South that appeals with greater force to our patriotism as a rapidly developing part of this great nation than this novel and advanced movement on the part of the Southern Interstate Immigration Association. The endeavor cannot fail to enlist the hearty co-operation of the South, as it has met the most flattering endorsement of other sections of the country."

"It is indeed a most significant step in the consummation of what is to be the 'New South.'"

"It is the purpose and plan of the Southern Interstate Immigration Association as it is the expressed desire of many persons of other sections of the country, to have in connection with this Southern Exposition a department illustrating the industrial, educational and mechanical development of the Negro during his first twenty-five years of freedom."

"While it is true that the South is not well known, it is very true that the real status of the Negro is very inadequately understood both at the North and South."

"It is sometimes really amusing to hear certain questions asked which imply almost unpardonable ignorance as to the intellectual and industrial status of the race. We believe that this lack of information concerning the South in general and the Negro in particular, is a great impediment to the satisfactory and ultimate solution of the so-called race problem."

"It is our opinion that no step since the war for the vindication of the race has equaled in importance and significance this proposed 'Educational and Industrial Display of the Colored Race of the Southern States.'"

What the Exhibition will consist of:

First.—Industrial Development.

1. To gather products illustrating the agricultural status of the Negro. In this will be included farm products of all kinds, representing the Negro's best development along this line; for instance, the best bale of cotton, the best rice, the best potatoes, the best corn, the best wheat, the best dried and preserved fruits, the best tobacco, etc., raised by a colored person.

2. To gather evidence of mechanical and industrial skill, representing invention and workmanship, and manufactures. In this will be included inventions, patented or not, in woodwork of all descriptions and metals of all kinds, or any conversion of raw material into useful articles or marketable commodities.

Fancy and art needle work and art decorations are also included here.

Second.—Educational Development.

Under this head we hope to be able to show by the highest standard of human progress, the development and possibilities of the race; for in the trained intellect is to be found the true and only indisputable evidence of enlightened manhood.

We propose under this head to set

forth the work and character of all grades of schools and institutions for the training of the colored youth in the South. Photographs of buildings and grounds, catalogues and reports, examination papers, drawings or paintings, modelings, etc., will be appropriate to this section of the exhibit. But in addition to these evidences of literary progress, the product of the mechanical and industrial departments of the different institutions will form a part of the exhibits of institutions which have industrial adjuncts.

All literary products of the race, including books, magazines and newspapers will be included in the exhibit under this head.

Third.—Material Progress.

In addition to the articles for exhibition it is proposed to publish a volume showing the material development of the Negro in the South. In the volume will be included statistical tables showing the amount of taxable property, real and personal, such as land, houses, horses, mules, wagons, buggies, cattle, sheep, hogs, farming utensils and household furniture, in-



(SUPERVISOR J. E. HAMLIN.)

cluding musical instruments (pianos and organs), and all the other items of personal property owned by Negroes. Also the amount of capital invested in stock of any kind; in building and loan associations, merchandising, etc., and the cash in hand.

"For very much of this data we shall have to rely upon the Commissioners in the respective counties of the States, and we hope they will co-operate promptly and industriously with us, and help us to make this record one of the prominent and tangible features of the Southern Exposition. Photographs of churches, places of business and birds' eye views of progressive colored communities, photographs of workmen in their working dress, and groups of hands at the factories, mines, quarries, etc., where they are employed; also photographs of horses and cattle will be included in the exhibits."

"This volume will also contain sketches of a hundred Negro men and women who represent the industrial, intellectual and business attainments of the race."

"These sketches are to be in part an answer to one of the questions propounded to the South through the Atlanta Constitution, by Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, viz:

"Admitting that there are white people who hold a higher position intellectually, politically and industrially than colored people, are there not also many colored people who hold a higher position intellectually and industrially, and in every other way except politically, than very many white men?"

J. C. Price,
Commissioner-in-Chief on Colored Exhibit.
Salem, N. C., 1890.

The following eloquent appeal was sent out to many prominent men in the South by J. E. Hamlin, Esq., Supervisor of Colored Department:

An Appeal to the Colored People South.

We beg herein to call the attention of the Colored people of the South to an organization known as the Southern Interstate Immigration Bureau or Association, supported by contribu-

tions of each of the Southern States, and having for its object their development, by inducing investors from the North and elsewhere to locate in the South and establish various manufacturing enterprises. This organization must of necessity be of untold benefit to this section, and whatever benefits the South receives from an industrial standpoint, must also concern us, as we will be called upon to furnish two-thirds of the labor. As capital comes in, manufacturing increases and wages become better. The Association proposes to hold at Raleigh, N. C., an Exposition of the whole resources of the whole South, at which each State is expected to be represented. One of the grand features of this Exposition will be the colored department. Twenty-five thousand feet has been allotted for our exhibits. The gentlemen in control of the Exposition are making special efforts for this department. They feel that it is due our race that whatever has been done since freedom should be published to the world, and in so doing, they enter their emphatic testimony against the charge that the Emancipation Proclamation of Lincoln was a failure. They thereby, also enter their approval of, and satisfaction with, colored labor preference to that of foreigners. Now, we believe, is the golden opportunity of the race. The white South offers

its stronger and helping hand to the black South to come forward in this grand movement for the best interest of all classes, and we shall most glaringly blunder if we fail to exert ourselves to the utmost towards making the Exposition a success.

No politics enter into this question, it is a matter of dollars and cents; a matter of vindication of our ability to prove ourselves worthy of our citizenship. If we would lay claim to progress, we must let the world know in what and how much we are progressing, and in no other way can it best be shown than in this Exposition. Money and skill will not be spared to make the Colored Department most creditable; and the nucleus of exhibits formed at Raleigh will be transferred direct to Chicago in '93, thus making the Colored Department at the World's Fair much larger than it would otherwise be. Let every Negro who has the best interests of the race at heart, join hands in this laudable effort to place the race in its proper light before the world.

Yours for the race,
J. E. Hamlin,
Supervisor Colored Department
Southern Interstate Exposition.

Wonderful Achievements of the Race.

If the writer could add any weight to these eloquent addresses he thinks he can best do it by pointing out some of the wonderful achievements in accumulating wealth and knowledge by Afro-Americans everywhere in the South. The readers of the Plaindealer have already had opportunity to read his humble efforts to give an account of the schools and other things of interest which he visited in the course of a trip of over three thousand miles, taking in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee. To gain the inspiration which he gained, to feel your emotions ebb and flow in contemplation of what your eyes saw and ears heard, to look into the faces of over 15,000 Afro-American pupils beaming with enthusiasm, these things are for those only who make the trip. Neither pen nor tongue can reproduce the sensations and thrilling satisfaction the writer experienced. But as he endeavored to point out in certain articles, there are gratifying things transpiring and dawning everywhere, of a definite and tangible form.

According to Johnson's History of the Negro Race in America, a recent publication, the A. M. E. church has 3,394 churches, valued at \$5,028,126; 660 parsonages valued at \$312,768.75, and the total valuation of church property is \$5,341,894.75. In 1887 the money raised for all purposes was \$1,064,569.50

The same authority gives as the accumulations of twenty-five years by Afro-Americans, Alabama, \$9,200,125; Arkansas, \$8,010,315; Florida, \$7,900,400; Georgia, \$10,415,330; Kentucky, \$5,900,010; Louisiana, \$18,100,528; Mississippi, \$13,400,213; Missouri, \$6,600,343; North Carolina, \$11,010,652; South Carolina, \$12,500,000; Texas, \$18,010,543; Tennessee, \$10,400,211; Virginia, \$4,900,000.

The entire property owned in all the states of the Union is estimated at \$263,000,000. This amounts to \$33 per capita, and is perhaps less than the real wealth. There are over seventy Colleges and Normal schools. The number of contractors, inventors, lawyers, doctors, merchants, scientific farmers, etc., would be surprising, if the figures were presented.

With such wealth, such religious, educational and industrial enterprise, there can be no reason why thousands from every nook and corner in America should not do all they can to make a creditable showing, either by forwarding exhibits themselves, or by creating enthusiasm in their respective districts among those who would otherwise not see its importance.

T. J. Calloway.

A Pretty Girl Elopes.

Marbletown, Ulster County, N. Y., August 22.—Great excitement has been caused here by the elopement and marriage of Miss Mary Schall, the daughter of one of the wealthiest farmers in the neighborhood, with a colored man in her father's employ. The young lady, who has just entered on her eighteenth year, was accomplished and a belle of the neighborhood. The father on hearing of the painful news at once started in pursuit, but ascertaining that they had taken the boat at Rondout for New York, abandoned the search.

A Flying Man.

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 22.—A most remarkable balloon ascension was made yesterday afternoon at a summer resort fifteen miles below Wilmington. Charlie Williams, an Afro-American helper to the aeronaut, became entangled in the guy-ropes of the balloon, just as it was ready for the ascension. While struggling to release himself, the balloon suddenly shot upward, leaving the professional aeronaut on the ground and carrying the terrified assistant to a height of 5,000 feet. The balloon fell a mile away, and it was supposed that Williams had been killed, but just before reaching the ground he succeeded in disentangling himself from the ropes, jumped away, and escaped unhurt.

Mr. J. Merriwether, one of Washington's substantial citizens, sold last week to another Washingtonian, a handsome house. The selling price was \$17,500.

Wm. Anderson, Jr., of Rome, N. Y., is entry clerk for one of the largest saddle concerns in the country. The factory is located at Syracuse, N. Y.

TERRIBLE ARRAIGNMENT

Wrongs Written in Water Should be Recorded in Blood.

A REBUKE TO CIVILIZATION

A Catalogue of Cruelties Which are Unparalleled in the History of Any Country.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The action of the Grand Army of the Republic, in its National encampment at Detroit, in refusing to recognize the "color line" by creating separate departments for the two races, was all the more noticeable from two facts—first, because the retiring commander-in-chief had recognized and recommended such a policy, and second, because the sentiment against it was so earnest and unanimous that the disidents did not dare demand a division and put themselves on record as opposing it.

It was a square appeal to the sentiment of justice, and the answer of the veterans of the Grand Army was that race or color should exclude no man who served the Republic in her hour of need. It is another illustration of the fact which so many politicians seem determined to ignore, that in the last analysis justice is the most powerful incentive of the American people. They are wide-awake, appreciate to the full all economic advantages, but when it comes to a square issue upon a question of right and wrong, an ultimate verdict for the right may always be counted on if a party has the nerve to stand for the right, and not quibble or dodge.

One of the most interesting, and at the same time ludicrous, contributions to the literature of the "race-problem" is the complaint which is being made in Texas and Louisiana of the inconveniences which the white people are compelled to suffer by reason of the recent "Jim Crow car" legisla-



[ALBIN W. TOUGER.]

tion of those states.

It will be remembered that both of these States celebrated the victory gained in favor of separate cars for each race in the Supreme Court of the United States by a decision which will one day rank with that in the Dred Scott case, by requiring all railroads to provide separate cars of equal quality and comfort for the accommodation of each race, or to divide each car into compartments for the benefit of each race. It was provided that each compartment should be plainly marked, and that no colored person should be permitted to ride in a white car, and no white person in a colored car or compartment. The result is that no matter how the white cars or compartments may be crowded, the passengers cannot go into the apartments for colored people as long as there is a single colored person in them. As there are ordinarily many more white than colored travelers, the result is that one or two colored people often have half or the whole of a good car to themselves while every seat is doubly laden and men are even standing in the aisles of the white compartments, cursing the Negroes for having the best end of legislation especially intended to degrade and oppress them.

A colored man whose record of persistent effort in securing an education, and whose worthy use of the same, are a credit to his people, writing to the Bystander, says with a spirit of pardonable exultation, that the hope of the Negro in the future lies chiefly in the patience and good temper of the race—the fact that they write the memory of favors in marble, and the memory of wrongs in water.

Without stopping to inquire into the correctness of the assumption, it may be remarked that it is a curiously overworked theory. As a matter of fact, it appears from history that God never favored any race except they had nerve enough to protest against and resist evil. Submission to oppression stimulates the desire to oppress. Only those people who stubbornly and persistently assert their rights, ever

Continued on Page 8.



(PROF. J. C. PRICE.)

Industrial status of the South. As an earnest of their good faith to represent the true conditions, and not simply the white man's industrial condition, Dr. J. C. Price, President of Livingston College, was appointed a Commissioner, having as his special work, the exhibits of the Negroes everywhere, particularly the South; and J. E. Hamlin, Esq., was appointed Supervisor of the same class of exhibits.

A Cause to Inspire the Race.

These two gentlemen have made a tour of the South, going into every state, and appointing commissioners, besides themselves creating considerable enthusiasm by the eloquent addresses which they everywhere made. The cause which they represented is one that ought to, and does or will inspire every true leader of the Negro in America. As Prof. Price said in an address: "The political Jack-o'-lanterns and will-o'-the-wisps have been pursued too long through quagmires of blood and carnage; the day has come, yea, long since come, when the Negro must find the solution of the 'Race problem' along industrial lines. A quarter of a century ago the relation of the races was critical indeed. The musket ruled. The Negro, then a contraband of a civil war, was protected from his late owners by the guns of a victorious government. Political preference was the only approval, and while the government backed up the states with United States troops all was well. When, however, the blue coats withdrew, the governments fell, and those who were in them were destroyed with them, and each successive year finds the possibilities of the old governments regaining power less and less. In the true course of events, the Negro is turning his thoughts and time from political affairs and doing remarkable work in industrial education and material advancement. In his aspirations to be a justice of the peace, the Negro

OUR CANADIAN COUSINS

THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS ONTARIO POINTS.
CHATHAM NEWS.

Chatham, Ont., Aug. 21.—The Rev. Rufus T. Perrey visited Campbell chapel on Sunday morning, and assisted Rev. O'Banyoun in the service. His theme was the cause of sin upon which he spoke very ably.

Mrs. Phoebe Gatewood left on Saturday for Chicago, to see her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Johnson, who is very sick.

Mrs. S. A. Ellison, of Chicago, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Luckey, has returned home.

Miss Mary Booth, of Detroit, is visiting in the city.

Mrs. Lewis, of Windsor, is visiting friends in the city.

Rev. J. O'Banyoun, visited Hamilton last week, and on his return was accompanied by his newly wed wife, Mrs. Charlotte Bland, a lady of much distinction and talent.

On Monday evening the members of the B. M. E. church gave a lawn social, but on account of the weather being so disagreeable they had to have their social in the hall. A very pleasant evening was spent in the way of addresses and music, after which the friends refreshed themselves from the various tables.

Miss Taylor of Jackson, is visiting in the city; also Miss Henry Lizzie.

THE NEWS OF GUELPH.

Guelph, Ont., August 24.—Mrs. S. Venerable, of Guelph, spent a few days in Hamilton, during the Saengerfest last week.

Rev. J. O'Banyoun and Mrs. Lottie Bland, of Hamilton, were married at St. Paul's A. M. E. church of Hamilton, Tuesday evening, by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Bell. A few of their most intimate friends were present. Mrs. Bell served refreshments, after which the happy couple left for Chatham, where they will make their home.

John Walden, of Preston, is in the city, visiting his brother, Allen Walden who has been seriously ill for a few weeks.

Mrs. Hissin, of Guelph, was called to Dunville last week, to see her sick daughter, Mrs. M. Matthews.

Mr. Henry Lawson, of Toronto, spent Sunday with his parents in this city. We are all pleased to know that Mr. Lawson is getting along so nicely with his trade.

Mr. Richard Wind, a former Guelph boy, was married last Wednesday in Toronto.

Mrs. W. Smith, of Preston, was in the city visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. Smith.

Mr. J. Spencer has been very ill for a few weeks, but is recovering slowly. A number of the Guelph boys have gone to Toronto. It seems to be a famous place for boys wishing to marry, as all the boys that have gone to Toronto from Guelph have married Toronto ladies.

He Rises to Explain.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 24. Editors Plaindealer.

Sirs: I strenuously disclaim having made an attack on your paper in my speech to the Michigan A. M. E. conference in discussing the report of the committee on the "State of the Country." I used no such terms as "gossings," &c., in referring to your editors. There was no advantage taken of the private conversation to which you refer, in order to vent spleen against you. I did discuss, vigorously and fearlessly, "Plutarch's" misadventures on the A. M. E. ministry. I have no apology to offer for a single word that I uttered, and I write this note simply to disclaim having made an attack on your paper. The term "Afro-American" was referred to incidentally, and only because it was mentioned in the report of the committee. Respectfully,
C. S. Smith.

Robbery and Murder.

Memphis, Aug. 23.—A band of armed Afro-Americans entered the grocery store of Henry Joel, four miles east of Memphis, as he was about to close last night, and, after robbing him of all the money he had, told him to open the safe, at the same time holding a pistol to his head. Joel tried to open it, but in his excitement he could not remember the combination. The robbers cursed and threatened him, but the safe door refused to yield. This enraged the robbers and they shot Joel twice. The first ball passed through the left arm, entered his side, and lodged in his back. Another shot was fired and the ball entered Joel's left side, making a wound which the doctors pronounce fatal. There is no clue to the robbers.

Corner Stone Laid.

Greenwood, Miss., August 22.—Despite the extremely warm weather, the 20th of August was an eventful day long to be remembered by the Afro-Americans of Greenwood. The corner stone of the new M. E. church was laid that day with very impressive ceremonies. The grove was crowded to hear the addresses of the Rev. Dr. H. R. Reves, P. E., of Holly Springs, and the Rev. B. L. Crump, P. E., of the Brookhaven district. Both addresses were very eloquent, and were thoroughly enjoyed. After the ceremony of the church was read by the Rev. Mr. Reves, and Rev. Mr. Crump, the Masonic fraternity laid the stone with all their elaborate ceremony. Mrs. E. S. Springs, of Duront, acted as organist for the occasion. The collections for the new edifice were very satisfactory.

Thursday evening the Rev. Dr. Reves preached in the old M. E. church to a large congregation. The game of base ball between the Duront and Greenwood clubs resulted in a score of 11 to 8, in favor of Greenwood.

A colored man was shot and severely injured by a white man here; cause unknown.

The Rev. W. McDaniel and S. H. Nevils and others have gone to the Sunday school convention at Minters City.

A concert, managed by Mrs. P. M. Nevils, was given Wednesday, August 19th, for the benefit of the new M. E. church building fund. A handsome amount was realized.

West Superior, Wis. Aug. 20.—Mrs. Fred Johnson entertained at dinner Monday afternoon. Mrs. H. Johnson, of Duluth, and Mrs. Porter, of Fargo, N. Dak.

Died:—Infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Bell, on Sunday at 10:30 P. M.

A Dastardly Outrage.

Trenton, Tenn., August 20.—A dastardly deed was committed by a party of our so-called friends in the Southland. A band of disguised white men went to the cabin of one Thompson, an Afro-American living near Dyer Station, this county, and shot him while he was in bed with his loving wife and child. Thompson is said to have abused a white man, and when they visited him he fired twice before they succeeded in breaking his door down. Thompson was subsequently taken to Jackson, Miss., where he died from the effects of his wounds. Two other men of iron nerve, becoming very angry at the outrage, have been ordered to leave the district in ten days, or suffer the consequences. They swear they will not leave, and trouble is expected soon.

Philosophy from Athens.

Athens, Ga., Aug. 24.—The days of almost intolerable heat still come and go, notwithstanding September is almost here.

The State Normal College closed its summer session last week. There were no elaborate exercises which generally characterize the close of such schools.

Comparatively little real school work was accomplished. In fact, very little was expected. The burden of the summer heat is a poor stimulant to the exertion of right mental activity. The State educational authorities were doubtless cognizant of that fact before the school opened, but the necessity of its being actually established that the State would contribute to its support, demanded its going into operation at the untimely season of summer.

The election is still a thing of the future, much to the dissatisfaction of the expectant ones and to the highly curious public.

Georgia has won the reputation of doing so little comparatively for the education of the Afro-American, and so conspicuous has she made herself in that particular because of the passage of the Glen Bill some years ago, that the public is curiously anxious concerning everything connected with the permanent establishment of the State Normal and Industrial College. Georgia is awakening from her lethargic educational state, and it is with intense interest that we are watching her movements.

A very sad happening occurred in Athens this morning. It was the death of a well-known and much-loved boy, 12 years old. The cause of his death makes it doubly sad. A few days previous he purchased a small pistol without the knowledge of those who cared for him. While secretly loading or unloading the pistol, it fired, shooting the little fellow in his stomach. Georgia needs to pass a more stringent law prohibiting boys from purchasing pistols, as well as cigarettes. There are many ways in which the State can aid the parent, guardian and teacher in training children. The boys from the well regulated homes, as well as the street urchins need the restraint imposed by the state.

Dr. D. W. Johnson is home again after a protracted stay in other parts. So peculiarly adapted to the pleasure of his friends and to the interest of his work is Dr. Johnson that simply his presence is a source of gratification to Athenians.

The school houses and college halls are being put in readiness for work the first of September. The mere preparation lends a telling impetus to those who are especially interested. The contagion spreads, and as the fall month approaches, the whole city grows more active and energetic. The present outlook indicates a live fall and winter. Mary C. Jackson.

Successful Memphis People.

Memphis, Tenn., August 20.—Dr. Elbert, one of our best and most able physicians, who hails from Indianapolis, Ind., has had an attack of malaria, and has just succeeded in getting out again. He is looking as bright as ever, and is going his rounds at his usual gait. He has the largest practice in the city, and one of the finest trotters and pacers in this county to make his calls with. He expects to settle in Memphis.

Mr. R. R. Church, our wealthy Afro-American citizen, has purchased another large brick house, and has moved his beautiful Pullman Palace saloon from a few doors above to his newly acquired property, making five of the largest and finest retreats in the city. Mr. Church writes his wealth with six figures, being worth between a quarter and a half a million, with a half hundred large rental houses.

Letter carrier D. W. Washington, of the Memphis post office, has returned from his extended trip to attend the Letter Carriers' National convention held at Detroit, and also a trip through the Southwest.

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 24.—Miss Mabel Johnson, of Atlanta, Ga., has spent several delightful days in the city, the guest of Miss Lucille Washington. She was entertained by a host of friends last Wednesday night with a grand supper. She left Sunday for Huntsville, Ala., where she will spend the rest of the summer.

There was a grand lawn party given at Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Williams', on McKinley street, Thursday, for the benefit of Emanuel church. It was a grand success.

Out of sight was the party given by Mrs. Minnie Jacobs at her beautiful home on Cass avenue. All danced upon the nicely decorated lawn, and lunch was served in glorious style. Mrs. Jacobs, give another.

Mr. Haywood Crater left Sunday evening, for Guthrie, Oklahoma, and there are many more Afro-Americans to follow shortly.

Miss Pearl Hodges and younger sisters have left for an extensive tour throughout the North and Northwest.

Last year 700 colored students enrolled in the State University at Montgomery, Ala.



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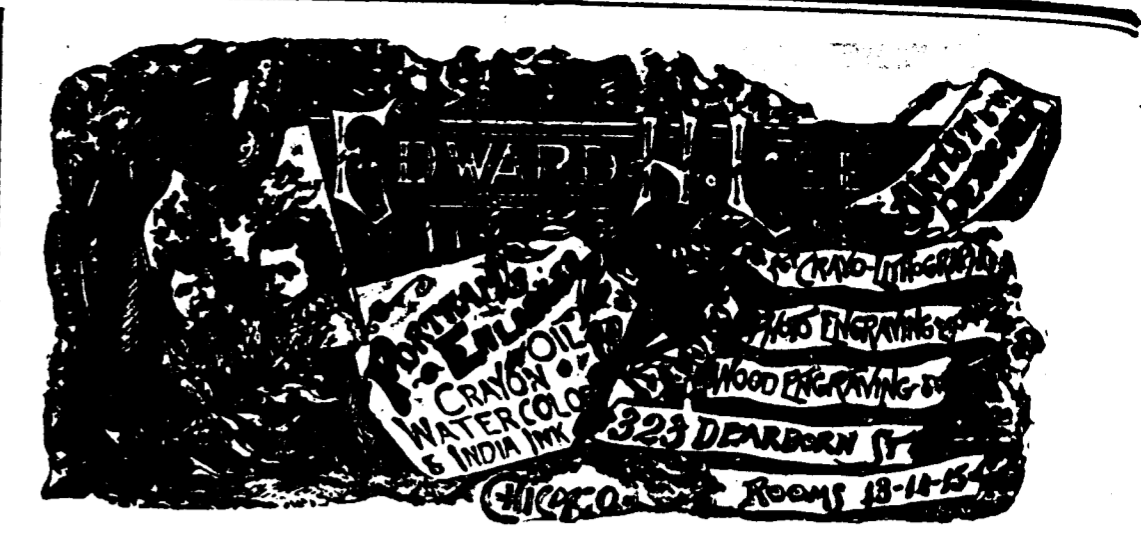
There are many imitation Electric Soaps in which electricity plays no part. Dobbins' is the original one, all Magnetics, Electric, and Electro-Magnets are fraudulent imitations. Ask for Dobbins' Electric, see that our name is on every wrapper, and if any other is sent you by your grocer, when you order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

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ITS EDITORS

By L. OARLAND PENN

(Part of title-page reduced one-half.)

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GOOD-BYE.

The sun is dying in the west,
Dark shadows on the green earth rest.
The day drifts by and fades away,
This sweetest, saddest summer day.
So sweet, because I love you so;
So sad, because from me you go.
Yes, from my side you drift away,
As clouds drift onward o'er the day.
Oh, kiss me! Let me clasp your hand,
While yet the sunlight fills the land.

A LIFE'S SACRIFICE.

At sunset in the month of October, a young man, with a face, and ragged boots, with clothes covered with the dust of the road and utterly empty pockets, paused at a lone stone gate and looked across a green lawn towards the porch of a pretty cottage. In this porch sat a lady in creamy white. At her side stood a boy of four years or more, dressed in a gay little costume of grey cloth, with crimson stockings and polo cap. Near them lay a great bull-dog chained to a post by the door. The man looked, hesitated, opened the gate, and entered.
"Madam, I only wanted to ask you if you would be kind enough to give me something to eat. I am really very hungry. I am walking to Sheffield to get work, and I have used up every farthing I had. It would be a great kindness if you could let me have a little food."
The lady rose. "Go away!" she cried briskly. "We allow no tramps here. The dog is dangerous. Come one step nearer and I shall unfasten him. Go away!"
Such a pretty, fairy-like little woman; had she no charity in her soul? It was strange to hear her.
The little boy, too, in his artistic dress, ran down the steps, picked a pebble from the path, and threw it with all his baby might toward the man at the gate. And the great bull-dog growled and strained his chain in a way to prove that he deserved the character given to him. The lady had advanced to the dog, and stood ready to unfasten the chain.
"I give you two minutes!" she said, in her high, sweet young voice. "We make short work with tramps here."
The man answered nothing. He merely turned and hurried out of the gate, and as he went he muttered curses, not loud, but deep. It was under his breath that he said:
"May you need help and get none," he said with an oath. "May you need it as I do this night," but he meant it, every word. Then he sat down and buried his face in his hands. "A tramp!" he repeated. "Heaven knows I told her the truth and she called me a tramp. And this is a Christian country, and that woman calls herself a Christian lady, no doubt."
From the kitchen of the house the wind blew the appetizing smell of coffee to the hungry man; and the odor of some dainty hot cake came with it. A cup of that coffee and a crust of dry bread would have helped him on his way with a lighter heart.
He had never in his life begged before. He swore he never would again, if he starved on the road. He had worked for good wages since he learned his trade. He liked to read, and had the poetical justice of many a novel treasured in his heart. He had always been to church and been respectable; and he had never felt it his duty to refuse a beggar what he had to give.
He had not saved for excellent reasons—he spent all he had in keeping a plain little home comfortable for parents who depended on him.
Both were now dead. Then came the hard times—the shutting down of furnaces and closing of mills.
He had heard of work in Sheffield, and was on his way there on foot. His clothes were good when he started, now they were covered with dust, and his shoes had worn out.
He had slept often in barns, eaten up his small capital, sold his portmanteau in one town where a lodging under a roof was necessary, and parted with all its contents at an old clothes shop.
He had done everything to keep from asking for help, and he was still the respectable man he had always considered him.
The lady went back to her parlor shuddering.
She was quite alone in the house, save for a little maid-servant, who shrieked and ran away in the face of any danger, such as a mouse in the pantry, or mysterious noises in the cellar; and there had been one or two tragedies in the neighborhood in which the tramp proper had figured most ferociously.
"If it really was an honest poor person," she thought, "how cruel I have been!"
Then she recalled the fact that the man who murdered the two old ladies in the next village had said he was a shoemaker out of work; and while Miss Letty was dishing him some soup, and Miss Betty crossing the room with a bowl of tea for him, he had struck them down with a hatchet, and gone off with their little silver, three watches, some money, and poor Miss Letty's engagement ring, never taken from her finger since her lover died upon his bridal eve.
Besides she had promised her husband not to let any idea of being good to the poor put her into danger of

death, or worse, at a tramps hands. With all these excuses, Mrs. Howard, having a Christian soul under her fashionable bodice was still uneasy. The little maid was busy in the cottage kitchen. It was all bright and comfortable, and now she must drive to the station for her husband.
Away they went, gay trap, frisky pony, pretty child and beautiful woman, making such a pretty picture in the twilight that Mrs. Stone, the artistic lady in the next house, called out to her husband,—"What a Christmas card that would make if we could only get it just as it looks against the sunset!"
Another pair of eyes saw the picture also. The man who had begged for bread and received a stone. He was making his way wearily along toward the railway. He might make his destination; he might not.
No one should call him tramp again. He was weak with hunger already, but he took his oath to that. And as he swore this Mrs. Howard's carriage rolled past him, covering him with dust from its red wheels.
Paradise-on-the-Hill has a long carriage drive to the railway station. There is one spot which is very picturesque and beautiful. It is where the carriage road crosses a cut through which the railway runs between natural stone walls. The trains cannot be seen by drivers because of the tall rocks and great trees, until they are just across the aperture.
Everyone is cautious here. Mrs. Howard particularly so. She drove so slowly down the hill that the man she called a tramp outwalked her.
The shriek of the coming train was a fearful one—a warning note desirable in a region where old residents quietly drove their slow teams before rushing express trains every day, and where an accident to 'our esteemed neighbor So-and-So' was one of the regular items of the newspaper in consequence.
But Mrs. Howard's horse bethought himself to be terribly alarmed at the sound, and with a plunge and a cry as alarming in itself as that uttered by the iron monster in the cut, the animal started off at full speed.
The man who watched him knew that he would reach the track just in time to drag the wagon before the engine. He saw the woman holding her child fast and clinging to the light rail which surrounded the seat.
They needed help, and suddenly the demon in his soul fled from it. The angel of pity took its place, and he stood fit for Heaven. They needed help, and he would give it—what help he could. It might be of avail.
"Heaven grant it may!" he prayed; and he sprang forward.
He was in time. He seized the mad horse's bridle. He held it, feeling most sorely that he had not his usual strength.
"Jump while you can!" he shouted. "I cannot hold the creature long!"
Mrs. Howard obeyed. Her foot was light, her action swift, or she had not succeeded. As it was, she tottered and fell as she touched the ground, and got to her feet giddy and faint, but holding her child's warm little hand safe in hers.
But where was the carriage, where was the horse, where was the man who had saved their lives—the man she would reward with full heaped hands as well as with thanks and blessings—the man she had turned hungry from her door, and had paid her ill-doing with such a deed as this—where was he? The whistle shrieked, the cars backed, slowed, stopped; passengers alighted; her husband was there. His arms were about her, his pale face was covered with tears, as he sobbed,—"You are not hurt, darling? It is a miracle!"
But still her eyes strained themselves to see that shabby figure, dusty and mud-stained, but such a hero to her now—only to say to him—
"I know you are not a tramp. Forgive me. Let me help you; let me pay a little of my great debt to you."
She would never be happy in this world unless this was given her. So she stood, her head on her husband's shoulder, waiting until he should come. But the others gathered, slowly silently, toward one spot, where up from the cut came two men, bearing something between them.
"He is dead!" they said. "The horse threw him before the engine."—Saturday Evening Post.

Musical Fish of Ceylon.

Every bay and inlet on the coast of Ceylon abounds with musical fish. Their song, if it can be called a song, is not one sustained note like a bird's, but a multitude of tiny, soft, sweet sounds, each clear and distinct in itself, something like the vibrations of a wineglass when its rim is rubbed with the moistened finger. In the harbor at Bombay, India, there is a fish with a song like the sound produced by an Aeolian harp.

As You Like It.

Barber (to customer): "Oil, sir?"
Customer (emphatically): "No!"
Barber: "You are right, sir. None of our best people are using oil on their hair now-a-days." (To next customer): "Oil, sir?"
Customer: "Why, yes, I suppose so. Proper thing, isn't it?"
Barber: "Yes, sir. All our best people are using oil on their hair now-a-days."

A Roaring Farce.

The Remarkable Tactics of a Milwaukee Restaurant Keeper.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 24.—The five week's instruction in German given by Mr. W. T. Green, has ended, and the ten young men who that short time ago started out with the intention of learning to speak, read and write German, are now doing all this proficiently. To hear them talk one would think they were natives of Germany. Mr. Green has shown decided ability as a teacher, and his scholars are a credit to him.
Mr. Charles Watkins gratefully acknowledges the receipt of \$40 sent him by his many friends here to help defray the expenses of his coming trial in Virginia.
Mrs. Saml. Matthews passed through the city recently, en route to New York, Boston and Jersey City, to visit friends.
Misses Ida and Minnie Valentine, of Waukesha, are in the city, the guests of the Misses Hughes.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bland ran an excursion of 135 to Racine from here to attend a picnic given in that beautiful little city, for the benefit of the pastor of the A. M. E. church. The picnic was well attended, and everybody enjoyed themselves hugely. Great credit is due the committee, Mr. and Mrs. James Howard, Misses Mosby, Carr, Wright and others, for their management of the affair. In connection therewith, we are sorry to say there is not an Afro-American in Racine who takes the Plaindealer. Good people of Racine, you cannot keep posted on race news unless you take the Plaindealer, the brightest and best Afro-American paper published. Let us hear from you soon. Address Plankinton house, Milwaukee.
Mr. Theo. Trevan, the brother of our genial friend Cam, is much worse, and his demise is hourly feared.
The Robinson-Howell boot blacking parlours are flourishing.
An amusing as well as an incident showing the prejudice of some of Milwaukee's citizens toward Afro-Americans, was told us last evening. A well-dressed Afro-American and his wife went into Gillette and Bell's restaurant on Grand avenue Sunday for breakfast. They seated themselves at a convenient table, expecting to be immediately waited upon, as the waiters appeared at leisure, laughing and joking, all around him. He waited patiently for quite a little while, and seeing that no one appeared inclined to give him any attention, he crossed the room to where the cashier sat, busily engaged in reading a paper. With all politeness possible, he asked that distinguished and haughty individual why he was not waited on. "Don't know anything about it," answered that gentleman, without even looking up from his paper. Our friend meekly returned to his seat, and calling one of the waiters to him, asked him to take his order. "Can't do it," returned that worthy, "have orders not to wait on colored people." "Who gave you such orders?" "The head waiter." "Where is he?" "Up stairs, asleep." "If you will call him, I will see about it." "Cannot do it." Our friend then turned to his wife and said, "You sit here a moment. I will see why we can't get something to eat here." He went out, and in a few minutes returned, looking very determined. During his absence the head-waiter had been called, and on seeing our friend enter the door, he approached him bowing obsequiously. "Can my wife and I get breakfast here?" asked our friend, perceiving who he was. "Why, certainly sir, walk right in." Calling one of the waiters, he said, "Take this gentleman's order." "I won't do it," replied the waiter. "You won't? Well, take off your jacket. I don't want you." Each of the waiters was called up in turn, and the farce was carried out until every waiter had quit, declaring he would not wait on a colored man. Then the head-waiter, turning to the gentleman and his wife, said, "You see how it is, sir, my help will not wait on you. But rather than see you go without breakfast, I will wait on you," and forthwith he proceeded to bring him the desired breakfast. And no sooner had the gentleman and his wife walked out of the restaurant than each and every one of the waiters returned and went about their several duties.
What are you going to do about it Afro-American citizens? Can't you see what was intended in case suit was brought?
J. B. B.

College Improvements.

The Schools Preparing for the Fall Term.—Other News.

Salisbury, North Carolina, Aug. 21.—The school opening season draweth apace, and in a short time the five colleges in this state will throw open wide their doors for the reception of students. It is gratifying to note that each year the number of applicants is larger, and at the end of each scholastic year the roll-books show a large increase over preceding sessions. Still another noticeable thing is, that each year the applicants for admission into our schools are more and more intelligent, which shows that the teachers sent out from our schools are becoming more nearly perfect in their scholarship, and are addressing themselves to the work in the school houses of our rural districts.
Most of the colleges in the State find themselves overtaxed for room, and the result is they are making extensive additions along this line. Livingstone College is to build a magnificent structure, the plans of which have already been drawn, which will contain, besides the rooms for industrial work, dormitories for eighty young ladies, to be known as the "White Industrial Hall." Scotia Seminary, at Concord, is already at work erecting a new brick hall for the accommodation of its young ladies, which is to be completed and ready for occupancy by the time of the fall opening, in October. Bennett College, at Greensboro, is to build a new building to be known as North Carolina Hall. All of the schools will open between now and the first week in October. A novel sight to the residents of Charlotte and the students, will be the opening of Biddle University, the first Wednesday in October, by a Negro president, assisted by a Negro faculty.

The fight for the location of the Colored A. M. College in this state, is still on. It is probable, however, that either Wilmington or Raleigh will secure it. There are also quite a number of applicants for the presidency. Prof. C. H. Moore, of Greensboro, S. G. Atkins, of Winston, and E. A. Johnson, of Raleigh, author of the School History of the Negro Race, seem to be the strongest candidates.
The Sabbath school convention which convened in Winston last week, was largely attended and much interest was manifested in the proceedings. Prof. E. Moore, of Livingstone College, read a paper on "Christian Education the hope of Nations," which was timely, and well handled. Church building seems to be the order of the day during this hot weather. The members of the A. M. E. Zion church, of Salisbury, Goldsboro and Greensboro, are making strenuous efforts in this direction. Rev. P. A. McCorkle, Rev. F. K. Bird and Dr. W. H. Goler are all energetic men, and will no doubt succeed as they deserve to.
The Oriental Fruit, Stock and Industrial Fair will hold forth next week in the city of New Bern. It seems to be a fixity, and a good time is promised to all who attend. Hon. E. E. Smith, H. P. Cheatham and Dr. J. C. Price are booked for speeches, and it is safe to say that "wit, wisdom and eloquence will have full sway."
W. F. Foville.

Current Comment.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:
Caller at Bar Harbor—Mr. Blaine, how do you feel to-day?
Mr. Blaine (to servant)—John, bring in the New York papers of this morning and find out for the gentleman how I feel.
Anaconda Standard:
Fred Douglass is a man who has made his enemies, and may have his share of weaknesses. But he has been a useful citizen, and always a man of eminent moral quality; and, now that he is 74 years old, they wrong him who aim at him the shafts of satire, or who seek to hold him up to contempt.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat:
Mr. Blaine has been burdened throughout his career with imprudent friends who have more than once done him greater harm than his enemies. He is not responsible for their proceedings, of course, but he has to suffer on their account all the same. The action of Mr. Blaine's friends, or pretended friends, in thrusting upon the Pennsylvania convention a resolution favoring his nomination for President was ill-timed and indefensible.
Leavenworth Advocate:
The papers written by "Plutarch" for the Detroit Plaindealer, are on the right line. He handles the rottenness of our pulpits without gloves. This is as it should be. The time has come for our churches and ministry to keep pace with the onward march of the age. The incompetent ministry must step aside for the competent, and our people must be taught that religion exercises a refining influence and does not in any sense cater to the barbarous; also that religion, the true article, makes upright, honest and respectable citizens. The press should speak openly upon this question and try to renovate our pulpits.
New York Tribune:
Senator Bruce of Mississippi not only does not believe in Negro emigration to Liberia, but he maintains that with a million and a third of colored children at public schools in this country, 37,000 in private schools and 8,000 in parochial schools, more than seventy institutions of superior education for Negroes, and property valued at \$15,000,000 in the hands of the race in Virginia alone, the Negroes are becoming as genuinely American as the whites, who happened to reach this country a few generations before them. Few really impartial observers will be inclined to disagree with him.

NEWS NOTES.

Niles, Mich., Aug. 24.—The Chain Lake Baptist association has just closed its thirty-eighth session, and it was the most successful meeting, both spiritually and financially, that ever was my lot to attend of the association. And the Sunday school convention was also a success, and the welcome address by the superintendent of the Niles school should have been heard to be appreciated. The scripture verses and singing by the children, and the topics by the ladies were all very fine. Too much cannot be said in praise of this convention, and I hope that no delegate or visitor after hearing such good resolutions passed and questions discussed will go home and sit with folded hands as heretofore, but will be up and doing, and when you send in your report next year, it will show that you have not been idle. The association in '92 will convene at South Bend, Ind.
Mrs. Sarah Jenkins departed this life July 15th, aged 66 years. She leaves a husband, one daughter and a host of friends to mourn her loss. She was a resident of Niles for 39 years, and was well beloved by all who knew her.
The A. M. E. church has Rev. Wm. Collins for their pastor this year, and we are more than glad to welcome him to our midst once more.
Mrs. Scott, of Logansport, Ind., after spending three weeks with her cousin, Mrs. C. R. Jones, has returned to her home.
Mabel.

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The best features of a daily paper, a family paper, a religious paper, a farmer's paper, are found in the Plaindealer. You should subscribe. \$1 per year.
Arguments relating to the exclusion of the word "white" from the constitution of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, were made Tuesday in the National camp at Philadelphia. The matter was not decided.
E. G. Bartley, one of Chicago's boys, has returned home after a year spent in the Northwest.
The Wilton-Smith Co. presents greeting as successors to the W. L. Smith Printing Co. We shall not only maintain the reputation established by the old firm for first-class printing, but with several thousand dollars worth of new material, and the best talent obtainable in the typographic line, hope to excel in quality and promptness. We invite you to call at our new quarters, whether you wish to leave an order or not, and inspect the workings of a first-class printing establishment. Remember the new number, 11 Atwater street, between Woodward avenue and Griswold street. Telephone 1141.

IN THE WORKSHOP.

Electric motors are now used by many of the smaller printing offices all over the country.
Silk furnishes the largest continuous fibre known. One cocoon has been known to yield nearly three-fourths of a mile.
An electric drill in an Idaho mine recently performed the feat of boring a two inch hole through twenty feet of solid granite in four hours.
A new car of the Michigan Central railroad, does the work of 300 men in scraping the dirt dumped on the sides of the track to the edges of the fill.
The band saw is fast superseding the circular saw for all kinds of work. The latest application is made by the tailors, who are using it with great success for cutting cloth.
A German professor has discovered a curious gaseous compound made up of oxygen and hydrogen. It dissolves metals and, with silver and mercury, it forms powerful explosives.
Electric coal cutters are rapidly replacing hand labor in many mines. Not only is it possible to do the work more cheaply, but there is a decided saving of coal, due to the small height of the undercut.
A Pittsburg man has designed a pleasure boat to be made of aluminum. It will have a screw propeller, and although it will carry six persons, it will not weigh more than from sixty to seventy pounds.
What is called marbled paper is not made in this country. It all comes from Europe, and is made without machinery, in the old fashioned way. It is that beautiful, but irregularly mottled paper which bookbinders use on the inside of covers and for the outer fly leaves. Manufacturers of paper boxes and of sample cards also use it, and altogether, it is imported to the value of half a million dollars a year.

THE JESTER.

Baby—"Mamma what is an animal?"
"Oh! Anything that goes on legs."
"Stockings!"—Life.
Rapp—"I look upon you, sir, as a racial." Partee—"You are privileged to look upon me in any character you desire to assume."—Texas Sittings.
Traveler (entering dining-room car)—"Is this the smoking car, my good man?"
Porter—"No, sir; this is the chewing car, sah."—Yonkers Statesman.
"So you are not in favor of the annexation of Cuba, eh?" "No, indeed! Where would we be able to get any good imported cigars in that case?"—Indianapolis Journal.
Mr. Townly—"I got a letter from your cousins to-day." Mrs. Townly—"Inviting us to spend the summer of course." Mr. Townly—"No; stating that they do not intend to run a charity hospital this season."—New York Herald.
Prudent Mamma—"What is your objection to him, Clara? He seems to be a first-class young man." Hesitating Young Woman—"How can he be, mamma? He is the third assistant in a second class postoffice."—Chicago Tribune.
"Yes, we've struck it rich," said a capitalist to a friend. "Doing what?" inquired the friend. "Manufacturing old family clocks with ancient dial-plates. The market was nearly out of heirlooms, and we took advantage of the demand."—Detroit Free Press.
Tommy Shimson (to his sister)—"If Mr. Dashaway calls while you are dressing what shall I say?" Clara Shimson—"Ask him to wait, of course." Dashaway (in the parlor a few moments later)—"What did your sister say when you told her I was here?" Tommy—"She said you could wait."—Cloak Review.

IN THE FIELD OF INDUSTRY.

California vineyards are substituting white for Chinese labor.
In Austria women are employed as hod carriers and get 20 cents a day for it.
W. H. Smallwood, who went with Deputy Sheriff Cook to Saginaw in search of his abducted daughter, returned without the child. It is thought that Mrs. Smallwood hired Bonine Hernley to carry off the child and he will be prosecuted.

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FRIDAY AUGUST 28 '91.

Who is the Rev. C. S. Smith?

When C. S. Smith figures out what "African Methodist" means, he can set it down as the meaning also of the term "Afro-American."

The Rev. C. S. Smith scorns to be known as an "Afro-American," and yet proudly stands under the banner of "African Methodism." That is plainly a distinction without a difference.

Should a state of this Union put in its constitution that no prohibitory law should be enacted against the liquor traffic, according to the Christian Herald, it would be a "quietus" on the temperance question.

To use a common expression, the bourbon editors were "in it" last week. They were copiously interviewed, and got rid of considerable rot about bourbon superiority, etc. This kind of bosh is a favorite morsel for bourbons when in the North, yet no Northern man would dare go South and express views opposed to bourbon practices. He'd be mobbed! Isn't this a free country?

In the report of the speech of the Rev. C. S. Smith it is noticeable that whenever he used the term "Afro-American" the papers of this city capitalized that word, and whenever he used the term "Negro," it was spelled with a little "n." We suppose such a little thing as that goes for naught with one so learned as he. Yet we are inclined to believe if we should use his name without the usual capitalization, thus, rev. c. s. smith, the gentleman would be disposed to get angry, and we wouldn't blame him. Yet wherein lies the difference?

Despite the false principles upon which some of the planks of the Farmers' Alliance, or peoples' party, are based, and the fact that the condition which evolved its growth seems passing away, the Farmers' Alliance promises to be a great and uncertain factor in politics. In the South, where it poses only as a factor of the Democratic party, it seems to have been successful in either retiring or corraling the prominent Bourbons aspiring for Senatorial honors. Now the energies of the Alliance are to be directed toward defeating Sherman and McKinley, particularly Sherman, and to this end a great effort is being made to capture the Ohio legislature. Alliances are made with the Democrats, and an active, energetic canvass is going on. The Republicans will certainly have to fight for every inch of the ground.

The Honorable Frederick Douglass is so full of years and honors, his place in history as a patriot, an orator, a stalwart among stalwarts, and, above all as a remarkable example of the possibilities of the Afro-American, is so well assured that his friends and admirers need not worry over the charges of inefficiency by the pale faced pigmies around him. Whatever the importance of Mole St. Nicholas may be to the United States, and however unsatisfactory the commercial relations between the conscienceless white traders and the Haytian ruler may be, the Plaindealer considers now, and has always considered the resources of Frederick Douglass far above the requirements of the Haytian mission. It may have been an additional honor for him to represent the United States government, but it certainly was not a promotion.

The charges of weakness and lack of courage are asinine. They are only made by editors, like the one on a certain evening paper in this city, who are bound neither by truth nor decency in their editorial comment.

Efforts are being made to enlist American sympathies in aid of the Russian Hebrew, now being driven from his home, his property confiscated and life threatened with imminent peril. There can be no doubt but that such sympathy should be given with substantial support, for humanity should cry out against all such outrages, and strong efforts be made to overcome them. But while such sympathy is going out it would be well for the American people to look at home and use the energy and force of their Christian training to stop the heathenish and barbarous outrages of the South, and to redeem that section from its

semi-civilized state. Russian injustice is more than paralleled by Southern wrong, and, yearly, more fearful outrages, more fiendish murders, more frightful massacres, are committed there than anywhere else on the globe, in either civilized or barbarous countries, and which, if committed elsewhere, would cause such a burst of indignation to rise that all Christianity would be stirred. But in America these things scarce cause a flutter of excitement, false reports are sent out, the local newspapers hush the truth, and all because the victim, though an American, is black or colored. Iniquitous and degrading laws are passed with but a feeble protest, and the so-called Christianity of our day is as silent as the grave. In silence the seeds of outrage, murder, intolerance, fanatical persecution are being sown; what will the harvest be?

The Christian Herald of this city, in commenting on the new Kentucky constitution, says: "It will not suit Northern people to have the co-education of the races prohibited in the public schools by constitutional provision, but it will serve to put a quietus upon that question." The Herald does not know what it means to the Afro-American to have the constitution of a state put a "quietus" on their right to an equal chance in its public schools, and it doesn't care. This idea of peace at any cost or sacrifice has been the curse of the church in America for over a century. It has ever stood willing to make friends with the mammon of unrighteousness, and to allow wicked practices, that a "quietus" might be put upon any question that might be raised of the wrong the church countenanced and even fostered.

The church to-day caters more to that which is popular than that which is Godly, and in that direction it is more Pharisaical than the Jewish religion was in the time of Christ. They lay down fine-spun precepts of Christianity to the Afro-American while they openly wink at laws and customs that degrade him. Such a double course is the most unwholy and cursed hypocrisy that any pretender had the gall to label religion. No wonder the Afro-American don't want any of it. No wonder he has no faith in the white man's religion, when tradition and experience are crowded with the wrongs to his race this religion has espoused. It has enslaved him, debauched his wives and daughters, and is now silent when outrage is rampant that a "quietus" may be put on agitation against wrong and crime. And because he will not swallow this religion, proscription and all, he is accused of fetishism and other isms.

The Christian Herald but apes christian sentiment when it dismisses this great subject with the term "quietus." Years ago it was supposed a "quietus" had been put upon human slavery when Justice Taney delivered his infamous decision, but it hadn't. Neither does a state constitution now put a quietus on a wrong, though professed christian journals become the prophets of its effects. According to biblical history the church has often and often failed to be the exponent of God's will. The present attitude of the church is history repeating itself.

The great lot of calamity prophets now posing before the country, and the leaders of the Farmers' Alliance are predicting great evils if all the principles of their party are not carried out, and to support their arguments are giving vent to statements known to be false. If they are to be believed the country is mortgaged beyond redemption. They place the figures at ten billion dollars. Census returns make it about one-fifth of that amount, and the greater part of this is due upon recently purchased property. "If the Government does not have free coinage and issue enough paper currency based upon the land of the country, and establish their sub-treasury scheme, it will go to the demotion bow-wow." Yet last month the discharged mortgages reported in Kansas amounted to millions of dollars, and the crops of the farmers are large, nearly 20 per cent larger than last years. When the returns for the present crops come in, the number of mortgages will be still further lessened, and the general prosperity caused by the large crops all over the country will do much to act as counter-arguments against these loud-mouthed reformers.

With the farmer the present year is unusually fortunate. So large has been the crop of wheat, corn, rye and oats and other farm products, that it is estimated that their value will be one billion dollars over that of last year. The farmer is also greatly benefited by the condition in Europe. In Austria the yield lacks 30 per cent, and in Germany 15 per cent of an average yield, while in Russia the condition appears to be serious. The products of the farm will not lack a market this year, and it is not at all likely that the farmer of the West for lack of a market will have to burn his corn for fuel, or that the provident thoughtful farmer will have to put another mortgage on his home and the calamity prophets and theorists will

be without argument and their occupation gone unless they turn to new fields. The truth of the whole matter about the condition of the farmer is that his prosperity is dependent upon the supply and demand. If crops are good and the demand is large, as it will be this year, why there will be prosperity, and not all the sub-treasury schemes, free coinage, or unlimited currency, can make a bad year a good one, or enable them to pay their debts any quicker.

The desperate straits to which the free trade advocates are driven for argument is often amusing, and betrays an ignorance of even the simplest affairs of life that is amazing. There is the tin-plate industry, recently established in this country. It is an indisputable fact that tin plate is really manufactured here now, and that the price of this article has not advanced. As the industry is new, naturally Welshmen were imported to oversee and instruct. Here comes the amusing part in that these free traders cannot see of what benefit this industry will be to Americans if Welshmen have to be imported to carry it on. The fact that these people wear clothes, eat and act as do others of their class, thereby creating a demand for more stores of all kinds, greater production in the factories, create a larger home market for the farmer, they seem to ignore. In fact, the money that went to foreign countries to pay foreign labor, to be in turn paid to foreign manufacturers, farmers, traders, &c., remains at home with Americans, thereby increasing the wealth of the country, and benefitting American enterprises. It is the same with every new enterprise created, and the McKinley bill, or any other tariff bill that tends to create new industries, keeps American money at home for American workmen, traders, factories and farmers, and is of benefit to the Republic, and the man or party that fosters such principles deserves well of the American people.

The Afro-American of the South and all over the country for that matter, might just as well make up his mind to the fact that if he secures complete emancipation from prejudices he has got to fight for it. No race ever yet wrested liberties from another without a struggle, and it is not at all likely that Southern intolerance or Northern prejudices are going to yield without a big effort on the part of the Afro-American to overcome them. To be content with the present only opens the way for more oppressions. If a man is humble and submissive, others take advantage of it, and as a result every day new oppressions are added, and he sinks lower and lower, until all self-respect is lost, and he becomes a mere creature, a slave to other men's caprices. Action is life; stagnation is death. Resistance to oppression indicates manhood and means liberty. Submission indicates servility and means debasement. Between the two, there is for the Afro-American, no middle ground. His duty is to organize, to resist oppression, and to fight for a better manhood and American liberty.

We reprint this week a letter from that staunch advocate of justice, Abner W. Tourgee. He has looked upon wrong so long and the meekness with which it is done, that he is filled with greater indignation over its practice than some of those who bear the brunt of it. Those who meekly write their wrongs in water get no credit for it from the christian church, it is true, and Judge Tourgee doubts whether they will get credit hereafter. It is inspiring to read such an article against wrong and oppression when it seems the nation is almost willing to bow down to remnants of secession. Some day under the inspiration of just such a lesson the Afro-American will teach the South a lesson, such as has not been taught since the days of Nat Turner and John Brown.

The farmers around Niles, Ohio, after marketing their big crops and paying off their little debts, took a little of the surplus and went down to hear Wm. McKinley, Jr. Everybody had a little surplus, so everybody was there, smiling and prosperous. Republicanism always thrives amidst such surroundings. 'Tis only when misfortunes make men blind and unreasonable that the Democrats stand any show. It was a great day for the Republicans, and Major McKinley rose to the occasion by giving to his auditors and the country a mighty exposition and defense of Republican principles. Ohio is not "off" this year, thank you.

One cause of dissatisfaction among Afro-American voters of Ohio, is that the campaign is fought on National issues, and one of the great issues for which the party stands pledged is forgotten, namely, an election measure. The Plaindealer hopes that in this matter the Afro-American will keep up a stiff backbone, and compel the party managers to include the issue. Owing to the peculiar state of Ohio politics, the advent of the peoples' party, or Alliance, they should easily compel the party managers to come to terms.

"PLUTARCH'S TOPICS."

PAYS HIS RESPECTS TO THE BRUISED AND BLEEDING DR. SMITH.

A Challenge Fearlessly Made.—A Chance to Do Something Big.—Scheming to Go to General Conference.

One of the most striking features in the character of public men of the Afro-American class is the unreasonable and unreasoning resentment of adverse criticism. This is more largely due to surviving traits of former servility than anything else. Slavery bred jealousies and placed such enmities and suspicions between individuals as to render combinations and concerted action between any number of persons impossible. The fact that the freedmen and their descendants have been able to combine in religious efforts and produce such great and powerful bodies as the African Methodist churches indicates somewhat of the wonderful results the future will witness when the woeful and degrading effects of slavery are overcome entirely. The churches are by no means what they would have been had their members been white, but considering that their members and leaders have all been Negroes, the majority of whom were freedmen and their immediate descendants, what has already been accomplished is marvelous.

The race has demonstrated the fact that it possesses capabilities of unlimited range, and we point to our independent colored churches as the highest and best evidence of what there is in us and for us in the days to come. Yet we should not become unreasonable and believe ourselves infallible, nor should we close our eyes to the evils which can be remedied.

Undoubtedly when that great declaimer, Rev. C. S. Smith, M. D., sailed into "Plutarch" at the Michigan conference a few days ago, he felt all he uttered.

He has as much right to his opinions as has "Plutarch" to his own. That he disagrees with us is not strange, nor is his right to do so questioned. We do not even deny his right to defy, vilify and abuse "Plutarch" before the assembled conference, for "Plutarch" has been arraigning Smith's church before thousands. Smith exercised a right he clearly possessed, but his opinions will not bear argument. He objected to what "Plutarch" has said because it appeared in a paper published by young men (going according to the Tribune report at hand). We submit that the youthfulness of the enterprising editors of the Plaindealer in no way invalidates the logic of the utterances of a correspondent. Smith declares that he would not, (though able to do so,) contest the truthfulness of "Plutarch's" assertions unless he came into possession of the real, everyday name of the writer. That indicates that he is more angry at the writer than at his writings. If he had the name desired he would not answer the assertions which he so bravely challenged, but would proceed to abuse the author. He argues with clubs, not with truth and logic.

He could contradict a false assertion made in public prints as easily without the author's name as with it; but, knowing that the assertions cannot be contradicted, he wants to kill the prophet who is doing the tattling. And, Doc., your little game won't work. You are howling along the wrong trail, and will soon be buying up a coolness tree.

"Plutarch" has been shooting hard facts at you and you are bruised and bleeding. You have no shield, no refuge, no protection, and you want to knock out the archer. If you want to do something real big, just show that some of "Plutarch's" assertions are materially inaccurate. Successfully deny that there are not a good many unchaste men in the pulpit, a good many thieves around the money-bags, a great number of exaggerators, a host of candidates for the bishopric who are doing disgraceful things to win votes, successfully contradict some of these assertions, and you will make "Plutarch" and all other true friends of the race happy.

Pointing out the thousands of good, grand, honest and noble men in the pulpit and pew does not prove that the rascals are not there also. Would it not be better to unite with "Plutarch," and help make it hot for the unworthy men who have climbed high and hang like bats to the pinnacle? Have you any particular reason for defending rogues?

Do you stand any higher in the esteem of your fellows by so doing? Do you know that a copy of your speech is in the hands of a minister in Georgia who has turned in disgust from you because of it? Have you failed to discover that "Plutarch" is but the mouthpiece through which the entire portion of the race meaning business is speaking?

Now Doc., we are done with you, unless you come again and bring something new and worthy of attention. There are a great many persons mad at "Plutarch," and why? Answer: Because they are afraid the light will be turned on their conduct and character.

Up in Illinois a Rev. Burton is raging. Why? He is pulling wires to be elected to the general assembly of his church, and knows that a knowledge of the unsavoury rumors that float along his trail would turn people from him as men turn from a polecat. Do not such things happen? Why don't some one successfully contradict "Bullets" from Baltimore? "A. H. Y." in the Southern Recorder of August 20th has failed to do so. Until someone succeeds, the Baltimore delegation stands in bad light. The mere defeat of Johnson and Steward does not prove fraud. They are talented men, but their defeat is not necessarily due to their talent. They may be talented and yet be unfit for a position of such weighty trust. Johnson's "lamentations" only make him an object of pity akin to the pity felt for a poor dog with a broken leg, but besides the howls that go up from that disconsolate brother, there also have some from him certain pointed and unequivocal assertions that his defeat is due to political tricks of questionable character. If this be false, why is it not contradicted? Are the delegates willing to rest under such accusations? If so, their self-respect and

respect for the public is not large. Bishop Turner has called the general conference "a lawless mob." Johnson has declared that one delegation to the next assembly was elected through fraud. Dr. Brodwell has pointedly questioned the good morals of a professor at Wilberforce, preachers by the score get together and recite instances of gross immorality upon the part of their co-laborers, every conference receive bundles of letters accusing pastors of immoral conduct; in the face of all these facts, how dare any man assert that the church is too pure and too near perfection to be criticized?

Why should not all the pure people unite to free these noble organizations and their grand and noble clergy from the loathsome, contaminating presence of such lepers? There are hundreds of families that have been broken up by preachers who still preach; there are thousands of unsuspecting husbands whose wives have been made to sin by this class of wolves; there are hundreds of young girls that will be ruined by them; shall we keep still, and let it be? No, God forbid! Let the worthy ministers stand up for their right, let the good people stand by them, and let the wolves be hunted down.

The great work of churches is not to raise money, but to ennoble and elevate the people. Raising money is but a means to help on to the end. When you want to illustrate the good a church has done in a community, don't go first and point to a great edifice, but exhibit the men and women it has produced. Religion is to make men and women of noble character out of sinners. Failure to do this is not atoned for by pointing out (as did A. H. Y.) the list of members, preachers and property. What we want to know is, "What is the character of the men pointed to?" Quality, not quantity, is what tells the story. "Plutarch."

A War Incident.

One Gallant Company Saves Another Without Question of Color.

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:

Sir: The committee at Detroit sent out to report upon the recommendations of the outgoing Commander-in-Chief as to the project of forming separate departments for the Grand Army of the Republic in some of the Southern States, deserve great credit for making the report they did. It can be summed up in a few words. If a man was good enough to fill the bill as a Union soldier in time of need, and did his duty, he is fit to be a G. A. R. man now. That report was adopted, thanks to the committee. This put the writer in mind of an incident that happened while his regiment was in Florida. It was shortly after General Seymour's forces were badly used at the Olustee fight. Our brigade, General Ames commander, was sent down from Holly Island, S. C., posthaste to reinforce Seymour, whose troops had fallen back from Olustee to Jacksonville, and had fortified the place. Among other duties of the regiment was to relay railroad tracks out to Baldwin station, which had been torn up. Some other regiments, or rather squads from regiments, were required to get out timber for rebuilding bridges and all such work. As we were on duty, and as we understood that there were plenty of fox-squirrels in the live-oak timber, I decided to try my hand on some with a comrade whom I will introduce as "Jimmy," a young man from the Emerald Isle, who had not long been in this country, and had enlisted in Company D. He was a good soldier, but was down on the colored man. Our hunt for squirrels took us to the camp of the wood-choppers, and naturally enough we sat down on a log and began to chat with our comrades. All of a sudden shot fell thick and fast all around us from the underbrush. The attack was so unexpected that every one was taken by surprise, and naturally every man tried to cover himself by a tree or some kind of protection. "Jimmy" made good use of his legs, and he could run like a deer. I was close behind him. Our direction took us up the hill, and just as we reached the top of it our eyes met a welcome sight. Coming up the other side of the hill was a battalion of colored troops, sent out by the commanding officer, who must have had, through the information of scouts, some knowledge of the bush-whackers' intentions. A gap was made in the line to let the fugitives escape, and we had a chance to form in the rear of the detachment, which made short work of the bushwhackers in front. The "Johnnies" were more surprised than the choppers, for the yell and the volley that poured forth from that colored battalion was one never to be forgotten. It is needless to say that the "Johnnies" left us in possession of the field, and "Jimmy" regained his rifle and cap which he had lost in the flight. After we got all quieted down and straightened out I asked:

"Well, what do you think of the 'nagar' now?"

"Well," said "Jimmy," "they have as good a right to get killed as myself."

That was all I could ever get out of our young Irishman. The lesson was complete. I well remember when at one time we were drawn up in line to do work that made each one think of those at home, by a slight manoeuvre and a few words of command, a colored regiment moved directly in our front as we faced, and when the word was given to march our line was ordered to stand still. Every old soldier knew what that meant. It meant death to many in our front, while we held the "provo" line. Did any one say, "Hold on there, I will not have a colored man take my place?" Not one call was made, while their white comrades, who stood fast, breathed a prayer of hope for them that they might come back unharmed. Not one man objected on account of color. They went forward and did their duty gallantly. Many never came back. There was no thought or question as to color then. There was no question as to comradeship then. Why should there be now? That committee at Detroit deserves the thanks of every American citizen, and here are mine.

New York, Aug. 11, 1891.

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

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MERE MENTION.

To City Subscribers.

On and after June 1, 1891, all unpaid subscriptions will be charged for at the rate of 50 cents for each three months. The present low price of the Plaindealer,—One Dollar per year,—cannot be allowed to those who do not pay in advance, when bills are presented.

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

- Mr. Frank Lowe, of Antoine street, is seriously ill.
- Mrs. Henry left the city for Atlanta, Ga., last Saturday.
- Mr. Burt Ward has gone to Toledo for a short visit.
- Miss Mary Booth is visiting friends in Chatham this week.
- Bishop John M. Brown and wife left for Chicago last Saturday.
- Mr. William Haire, of Cleveland, O., is visiting friends in the city.
- Mrs. Annie Miller has removed from Hastings street to Alfred street.
- Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Gamble, of Chicago, returned home last Sunday.
- The Misses Ida and Edna Lightfoot have returned to their home in Hamilton, Ont.
- Mr. E. Bennett, of Hastings street, has returned from his short stay at Pontiac.
- Miss Dollie Scott, of Chatham, Ont., is stopping at Mrs. Saml. Gosley's, of Willis avenue.
- Frank Crawford, of Mansfield, Ohio, is expected to be in the city this week to take in the Exposition.
- George Rice is again at his old position in the office of the Detroit Fair and Exposition Company.
- Mr. and Mrs. George Gamble, of Chicago, are stopping at Mrs. Alex Walker's, Champaign street.
- Mr. Thos. Cole has bought out his brother, Jas. H. Cole, Jr., in the future and piano moving business.
- Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Hamilton, of Beaubien street, have returned from a very pleasant visit to Pontiac.
- Miss Haire, who has been the guest of Miss Eliza Cole, of Beaubien street, returned to her home in Cleveland, Saturday.

The island has been the scene of quite a number of impromptu gatherings, the band concerts being the attracting feature.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bass and Miss Mattie Bass, of Kansas City, were in the city Friday, en route from Niagara Falls to Chicago, Ills.

Mr. Arthur Chandler left last Tuesday for Newton Centre, Mass., to complete his Theological course. He expects to graduate next May.

Many stylish turnouts have been used this summer by the ladies in making their calls. Nothing is too good for them, and they seem to know it.

The Misses Washington, of Boston, left Saturday for Corunna to visit a few friends. They expect to return home the latter part of next week.

Mrs. L. Lewis has returned to her home in Hamilton, Ont., after having spent the past few months with her mother, Mrs. H. Joiner, of Antoine street.

A regular meeting of the Detroit Social club will be held Monday, Sept. 7th, at the residence of Robt. Pelham, 223 Alfred street. A full attendance is desired.

The Johnson Bros. have a drug store of which they may indeed be proud. They are hustlers and deserve all the success which attends them. The Plaindealer extends congratulations.

Miss Sarah Warsaw gave a dinner in honor of Bishop John M. Brown, last Friday, and in the evening entertained a congenial gathering of young people, including many of the visiting guests.

Gen. T. Morris Chester left the city Monday, to take the official report of the Illinois A. M. E. conference. The General left many interesting reminiscences with those who met him. He is a capital raconteur.

Mr. Lewis, of New Orleans, who has been recreating in Detroit for the past three weeks has gone to Niagara Falls and Atlantic City to spend a few days. He will stop over in our beautiful city again when homeward bound.

For the Detroit Fair and Exposition, the C. & W.M., and the D., L. & N. will sell excursion tickets August 25th to September 4th, good to return until September 5th, inclusive, at one lowest fare for round trip, with 50 cents added for admission to the Exposition. These lines are the "favorites" to Detroit.

Geo DeHaven, G. P. A.

The concert and promenade given by the Meykdl club at Abstract Hall, was a very successful affair. A large number attended, and an excellent musical and literary program was given which included, beside the local favorites with whom Detroiters are familiar, two vocal numbers by Miss Abbott, of Toronto, Ont. Miss Abbott has a sweet voice, carefully cultivated, and was very pleasantly received. A "promenade" usually means dancing in plain English, and it was so interpreted by the dancers present, until the full moon had completed her nightly circuit. The club owes every one present an apology, however, for the refreshment service. Detroit people are not used to such service and strangers under no consideration should have been subjected to it.

Our Offer To You!

"Gems of Department" is one of the most beautiful books ever issued from the American press, the publisher's price of which is \$2.50. This elegant book contains gems of thought from the best writers and thinkers of the world, and is at once a guide to learning, a manual of knowledge, a teacher of etiquette, and a book of beauty. It is superbly illustrated and handsomely bound in English cloth, gold edges. Receipts, hints, rules of behavior, dress, conversation, education, marriage, divorce, how to travel. It is peculiarly suitable for a holiday gift book, and Plaindealer subscribers can get it for \$1. The Plaindealer one year and "Gems of Department," only \$2 SUBSCRIBE.

Glances Here and There.

English, as she is spoken by the average young American, is a travesty on the rules of grammar, which would make every separate hair of their teachers stand upright, if they could hear him during recreation. The Glancer recalls a conversation he heard this spring between two little girls who attend an uptown school. "I knew a question that no one else knew to-day," said the younger of the two. "What was it?" asked her sister. "Why the teacher wanted to know why Sugar Island was named Sugar, and every one missed but me, and I told her 'cos it's sandy, and the sand looks like sugar, and that was right." "How did you know it was right," said the older of the two. "Oh, I didn't know," replied the younger, "I jess think it." "That was nice, but you mustn't say 'think,'" said her sister gravely. "What shall I say then?" "Well, I guess," said the little teacher, "you ought to say 'think.'" "Well, I thank it all right," said the little girl, "and I got a good mark, too."

Last week the Glancer spoke of the manner of taking up collections as if a street vendor was hawking his wares. Pertinent to this discussion are the contents of a little book issued by Bethel church, giving the several amounts given by each contributor to that society. There may be mistakes in it, that is, people may have given and the amounts not placed to their credit, because it was not put in an envelope so it could be known who the donor was. But the book is approximately correct in its statistics, and next year it will be perfectly so, because donors will conform to the church's method of taking up collections. This idea of informing each person how much he has contributed to the support of his church, is going to solve the table hawking feature of church services. Every member and friend of the church will take more pride in seeing a good sum behind his name at the end of the year than in marching up to the table after service. This new departure is an experiment that will be watched closely by other churches.

Sometimes when men reach position in society, church or state, they become overburdened with self-esteem. They have such an exalted opinion of themselves that their austere and reserved manners put them out of touch with their fellows. No matter what their abilities or accomplishments are, the people are not benefited, for they have never studied the art of unloading or adaptability. It is a relief to meet such a man as Major Morris Chester, accomplished, learned, and a man of wide experience, yet without affable and communicative. One gets the results of his travels and his experience, and doesn't have to flatter or cajole him to make him companionable. He is of far more use to society than a hundred men equally learned or cultured, yet having no grace, or who are tiresomely reserved.

Detroit society has certainly had its quota of prominent guests this summer. Men of National reputation in politics, in business, in the church and in professional life have visited the city and left the impress of their personality, and words of eloquence and wisdom in exchange for the hospitality of her citizens. In addition to these gentlemen who came to some extent for business, were those who came for pleasure. Youthful schoolmates, with scintillating wits and independent mind; social butleries of either sex, with gay wings and dulce far niente expressions, hopeless dudes, and clerks on a holiday, all attracted by the economical pleasures which Detroit offers to summer tourists, have come and scintillated and fluttered and "holidayed" and are gone. A week more, and August of '91 will be a memory.

One thing the Glancer noticed with regret and mortification was the absence of what are styled the solid men of the city, the pillars and landmarks as it were, at the gatherings of the prominent guests. In no other town of any size do the heads of highly respected and materially prosperous families cut so small a figure. Young men are left to do what should be the duty of their fathers, and if, as it often happens, these young men are carried away by social frivolities, this duty is entirely neglected. The truth of the statement of one of Detroit's honored citizens, himself an exceptional entertainer and a continual source of pleasure, that the Afro-American seems incapable of paying homage to men of his own blood, comes with certain force at this time. It would be uncharitable to say that Detroit's "representative" citizens are purely selfish. It would be charging them with the grossest stupidity to say they know no better. And yet it must be one or the other. It is a species of old fogysm, that cannot fail to bring unfavorable criticism by people of common sense.

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CHICAGO DEPARTMENT.

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The best features of a daily paper, a family paper, a religious paper, a farmer's paper, are found in the Plaindealer. You should subscribe. \$1 per year.

"All the World's a stage."
 In the dead of the night, noiselessly and with mechanical precision, Saturday, there stole in on the lake front a city of canvas, stakes, gay banners and sawdust. While the world grows older and men and things become bald-headed, and mirth and mirth-eaten, there would seem to be one institution, and only one that waxes younger with the passage of years—a circus. Yes, the circus is here. It is an occult reality; its monster covering stretches in vast magnitude on the lake front.

Princes, lords, and so forth, may flourish or may fade, and no one cares a gilded continental one way or the other. Who cares one whit for the interminable war now raging between Balmaceda and his opponents in Chili, for reciprocity, for mono-metallic currency? Of what interest the Ohio raw producer? These may be of great import to people of other parts, but it does not touch us; at present our undivided attention is centered in one thing and that, the circus. A world without a circus would be one vast nothingness. Everything great, striking, marvelous, in wonderland or folklore is herein impressed to bewilder and delight. With its 1,100 attaches, its hundreds of animal wonders, its hordes of Nero coryphees and exemplars of arenic sport, the greatest show on earth is here.

The Chicago College of Law will begin its school year Sept. 7th. The classes, senior and junior, will contain three Afro-American students, Edward Moore, of Cincinnati, O., (junior); P. O. Gray and Harry Leonard, Chicago, (seniors). The following from their Annual Catalogue will show fully how broad and generous their invitation is to all:

"The Chicago College of Law is open to all who possess the requisite qualifications, and who are desirous of availing themselves of its advantages. Its course of instruction and training is believed to be quite as broad and thorough as that of the best Law Colleges in the country. But it has been organized and is conducted more especially for the purpose of affording young men who are engaged in offices and business houses during the day, an opportunity to pursue a regular course of law studies under proper instruction. Its sessions are therefore held each week-day evening, between the hours of seven and nine o'clock.

At the opening of the school year in September 1891 it will enter upon the fifth year of its work, with its plans materially broadened and its facilities for affording to its pupils a thorough legal training correspondingly enlarged.

Its association with the Lake Forest University as the Law Department of that institution, has brought it within the helpful influence, and secured for it the active co-operation of the University and its Faculty. The Post Graduate Course of one year, which was added in 1890, and in which special attention is given to the rules of Pleading and Practice and to the application of legal principles to actual proceedings in courts of justice, will be continued."

Anybody that has a fumigator that he is desirous of immortalizing can never find a ranker, more promising opportunity than is offered by the decayed air in the northern mouth of the La Salle street tunnel. People expert in such matters say it comes from the scorched, decomposing hides in the warehouses that were burned there a few weeks ago. How the citizens in the vicinity escaped some vile contagion is a miracle that would puzzle a philosopher. On a warm day the stench is so great that it would seem that you had suddenly fallen over several animals many, many weeks defunct. It is past offensive, it is horrible! Our city fathers should look and see if there is no way of alleviating this evil. It is not a mere bad odor. It amounts to a diseased meteorological condition. The fumigator which succeeded in reducing that felonious putrescence to the mere robust stench of drying pelts and frowzy tallow which commonly inhabits that neighborhood might rest secure upon its laurels forever afterward.

Chicago has always been a Mecca for paupers, but at no time has the city been so strangely overrun with paupers and beggars. On many corners in the city can be heard the doleful, pity or disgust-inspiring organ or other musical(?) instrument. Then there is another class of beggars that the public has to contend with, that class of loafers wanting a nickel for a bed or something to eat. We are pleased to note, however, the infrequency of Afro-American beggars. Although a beggar twenty-five years ago, the Afro-American of to-day can offer alms.

The recent order of Chief McClaughey, No. 53, relating to police officers drinking on duty, had a salutary effect. A West side policeman was found sober enough to run after a gang of "can-rushers," and would have caught them too, if he had not had the misfortune to fall and seriously sprain his ankle. Formerly, policemen could only meet such an accident in their celebrity to get up to a bar for a drink; at least this is the first instance where a policeman has sprained his ankle by too much haste to make an arrest.

One of the most novel curiosities in Southern Indiana is owned by Mrs. Dixon. The curio is a hen several years old which, up to last spring, was clad in a coat of feathers the same as other hens. Early last spring the hen shed her feathers, and in a short time the whole body was fully feathered in a brilliant coat of male attire. She now has every appearance of a rooster, and she crows in good style but continues to lay eggs.

The Ninth Battalion Infantry gave their first grand Military Picnic last Thursday, at Clybourn Park. Every arrangement that could tend to make the day an enjoyable one had been carefully attended to by the management, making it one of the most delightful picnics of the season. The Second Regiment band furnished the music for the occasion.

A very reliable letter was handed me not long ago from a man who begs me to agitate the question of street car civility. I wish I had the power to write upon the question so that all Chicago would stop to heed what I had to say. As men might turn to look at a crowd that suddenly wheeled into place in the "white squadron" of the sky. But what effect would the most eloquent appeal have upon folks with neither eyes, ears nor rudiments? Half the men and women who ride in the street cars are as destitute of rudiments, as regards good sense, good manners and good feeling, as a mahogany tree in South America is of harmonics. Some day perhaps the Almighty will get hold of them and turn them out in a completed condition, as the piano manufacturer gets hold of the native wood and transforms it into a piano, but that good time is yet to be. At present they are mere blocks of wood. A man expect tired men to bound from woman has no business to enter a car, their seats to accommodate her. If they do so it is a graceful act of kindness, and should be acknowledged as such, but I doubt if a woman of good feeling, unless she was either ill or dreadfully exhausted, would accept the seat of a man who showed by his face and manner that he had been hard at work the live-long day. This tendering an inoffensive seat is a matter for intelligent discrimination entirely. No matter how tired a man may be he will never get a burdened woman stand, or a cripple of either sex or a very feeble person. To offer such unfortunates a seat is only the dictate of common humanity, but to expect a man to yield the place he has gained by good luck to every burly, gum-chewing miss or madam who thrusts herself into a crowded car and looks around with the air of one who claims her rights is insufferable assurance. We have no rights as women which men are bound to respect if we present our claims in an unwomanly way. (Amber in Chicago Tribune.)

News came to us of another New York tenement house disaster. No city in the country has so persistently violated the laws of nature. It is not at all infrequent to read or hear of some one of these fragile structures tumbling in without any cause but rottenness. Every time a fire breaks out in any of the tenement districts whole squares are totally demolished before the fire department can render efficient aid. A few years ago legislative investigation showed that a capitalist contractor had no difficulty bribing building inspectors to let him put up in the most fashionable precincts pretentious apartment houses whose walls were below statutory requirements. Like numberless more of these cheap edifices, it was but a short time before they tumbled down.

Is Chicago sure that she is more secure in the hands of capitalists, contractors and building inspectors? The other day an industrious workman was thrown to instant death because of niggardliness in providing appliances of safety. There are dangerous walls standing near the river in two sides of the city. They are liable to fall. Why are they not taken down before they too, prove disastrous? Are building inspectors doing their duty in examining supports of sky-climbing structures that are being rushed up in various parts of the city, especially in the thronged business district?

New York has paid dire penalty many times for incapacity, corruption and cupidity. Chicago need not reproach her too severely until we are sure that we are not liable to like reproach.

One can hardly realize how common cycling is becoming unless they reside on one of the smooth asphalt paved streets of this great city, when on pleasant evenings you can see scores of wheels gliding to and fro. Wheelmen are planning to make the World's Fair season a memorable one. They expect to raise \$30,000 as a fund for entertainment and prizes to be given. A monster meeting has been planned, and wheelmen are to be brought here from every nation. The meeting of the League of America will be called during the Columbian Exposition.

"The children's charity" is one of the most humane in this large metropolis. Outside of its confines Chicago has the name of great indifference to the wants of its citizens. In the great rush and activity of business life many of the ordinary courtesies and civilities of life are neglected, but Chicago's heart's all right for all of that, and the Fresh Air charity is one of the proofs of it. Situated on the lake in Lincoln park is a large structure, covering floor space of nearly eighteen thousand square feet, over which swing hundreds of infant's hammocks. Here can the poor work-worn mother bring her baby, and free of expense to her, give it pure air and rest herself in comfortable chairs, while beyond the wide verandas and open courts the older children can play to their heart's content. The building has all modern conveniences for its little guests, and the cost up to date of this grand charity is \$12,000. The Daily News has been most active in procuring contributions to this fund. They have placed this year thousands of little glass globes to receive contributions, in all principal stores, offices and public places. A card attached solicits your aid and tells you that one dime will keep a child a day. To the credit of Chicago's people we have seen an empty globe. There is a sanitarium, also, which is free to all, but is especially designed for the children of those compelled to live in crowded tenement houses in the dirty back streets, where heaven's pure air never reaches. Private individuals give largely to this charity. Toys and clothing or anything belonging to baby kingdom are gratefully received. And on each helpful spirit be, for this the children's charity, the children's benediction.

Ed. Rothery, of Omaha, in behalf of Dan Daly, challenged Geo. Dixon to fight for \$2,500 a side, and the championship of the world.

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We surround you with good Christian influences without any sectarian bias. In short, we offer you a good, all-round education for normal schools of the land. We place you under experienced teachers, many of them educated in the best universities, colleges and some, well-cooked food, and your washing—all for ten dollars a month. For your tuition we charge one dollar a month in the primary course, one dollar and a half in the grammar, normal and college-preparatory courses, and two dollars in the college course—these prices being less than one-third of the actual cost of the instruction. The 600 students who were present last year found out that the best schooling is the cheapest.

If you wish to give all your time to the special mechanical course, learning carpentry, wood-turning, blacksmithing and mechanical drawing, you can do so for three dollars a month. The regular mechanical course, with half the time in the shop and half in the school-room, is one dollar and a half a month.

The term begins Wednesday, September 30, 1891. It is important to be present the first day. A few needy and deserving pupils can be aided. Catalogue will be sent on application to



ATLANTA UNIVERSITY, ATLANTA, GA.

There are 20,000 colored men occupying Christian pulpits in the United States, yet what church has even a yearly service of sorrow for the martyrs of the race? What pastor reads the list of each month's murders from his pulpit? Hallelujahs are abundant, but weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth would be more appropriate, and more effective, too. Praise is the cheapest part of religion. The elevation of His people is the highest service the colored Christian minister can do for God to-day. And this he can most surely do by preserving the list of the race's martyrs to unholy persecution.

Albion W. Tourgee.
 Mayville, N. Y., August 14, 1891.

Terrible Arraignment.

Continued from Page 1.

rest secure in their possession. It is a favorite notion with colored people, and one frequently heard in the pulpits of colored churches, that God is on the side of the Negro. In support of this view is urged his very remarkable deliverance from bondage, which is often and justly compared with the deliverance of the enslaved Hebrews from Egyptian bondage. Those who use this little metaphor would do well to follow it a little farther. They should remember that while God interfered to liberate the bondmen, who because they were bondmen could not liberate themselves, He only took them into the wilderness, and would not permit them to enter the promised land until they had grown brave enough to assert their right to its possession. All the submissionists who wrote "the memory of their wrongs in water," He buried in the wilderness.

The simple truth is that every people who have prospered on earth have been especially inclined to remember their wrongs. The Jews have generally submitted to oppression without physical resistance; but they have treasured the memory of evil with a jealousy that makes them no exception to this rule. If the Negro expects to win either the enjoyment of equal opportunity or the favor of the Almighty for his people he must never forget that "God helps him that helps himself," and while He may liberate the slave by external forces, when once the bondman is free he must work out his own salvation by the exercise and display of inherent manly qualities. "Praise God and make money," which is the burden of the advice given to the race by so many, is very far from being the best. The earnest, persistent, systematic assertion of their rights and protest against the wrongs done them is of far more value, both to the race and to humanity, than an inclination to sing psalms or make money.

It may be amiable to "write wrongs in water," and when the right is once fully achieved, it is well enough to forgive the wrong; but the man who forgives the fellow who has him down and is gouging him, is not only a fool but a coward, and the people who hope for prosperity by kissing the rod of injustice will be sorely disappointed. The hope of the oppressor lies in the submissiveness of the oppressed.

The Bystander is moved to these remarks that during the week in which he received this letter, he noticed in the public press instances of four lynchings of colored people charged with crime. In two of these cases more than one person was killed, so that in the four cases there were seven of the race murdered without trial by white men. During the same week was reported that horrid butchery of nine colored hands on a plantation near Friar's Point, Miss., because they asked for money due them and threatened to leave the place because of harsh treatment. They were shot in their sleep. During the same week was reported the whipping to the verge of death of a white woman and a colored man for the crime of having married each other. This makes fifteen killed and two whipped to death in one week, in four or five States of the South, simply because of the fact of their color.

While it is quite true that white men are sometimes lynched in the South, there are at least ten colored men to one white man lynched every year, though the colored people, taking all the Southern States together, are less than one-third of the entire population. It is also true that no white man was ever lynched for any outrage committed on a colored man or woman, and while it is true that in one or two instances very "low down white men" have been hanged for the murder of a colored person, it yet remains true that no white man was ever hanged for ravishing a colored woman, though rape is a capital offense in every one of those States, and colored men are killed without trial upon the mere imputation of such an outrage upon a white woman—very often when the purpose of the charge is merely to get rid of one who knows too much of the accuser's frailty.

No colored man and no white man who has one grain of sense and two grains of honesty can question for a moment that these events occurred simply because the victims were Negroes, or in other words that the laborers murdered in their sleep had been white men and if the criminals taken from the officers of justice and slain by respectable citizens, had been white men, there would have been fifteen fewer murders during that one week in this Christian Nation. If the same things had occurred in Ireland the world would have been echoing with the cry of a just indignation. An equal number of white men and women murdered on the same false charges in any year the sixteenth century and continued for twenty-six years as this age of slaughter has at the South, would have made a page in the Book of Martyrs so bloody that the heart would hush its beating at the recital of its horrors.

The name of "Bloody Mary" is still remembered with a thrill of horror and disgust throughout the English-speaking world because of the many who were slain without offense in the four short years of her reign. Even those who attempt excuse can only say, "It was a bloody, half barbarous age, before law had become dominant, before civilization had asserted the sanctity of life, and Christianity had taught that love and mercy are the chief glories of the faith of the Nazarene." This is the very explanation offered in her behalf by one to whom the truth is most unpleasant. But even this is based upon a fallacy. Christian civilization is not at all squeamish. Every quarter of a century it has killed more people in the United States because of the color of their skins than suffered by the flames of persecution during all of Mary's reign. Yet it hardly stirs a throb of pity for the victims, much less a thrill of horror for the murderers, even in the blaze of the last decade of the nineteenth century, in the American Republic.

Why is this? Why is it esteemed so much more horrible to have slain innocent Christians for their faith in England in 1550 than to kill unoffending Christians in the United States for their color in 1891? There is but one answer—there can be but one—Protestant civilization does not consider the killing of the weak and poor whose skins are of a dusky hue, or for whose taking off any economic or political excuse can be given, as a sin—hardly as an offense against propriety.

The hands upon the great cotton plantation were insubordinate. They demanded wages when it was inconvenient to pay them. They must be put down, or others might follow their lead, and the crop be lost for want of laborers to gather it. An example must be made. The chariot wheels of Christian civilization cannot be stopped because "niggers" demand their wages. A volley is fired upon them as they lay asleep in their bunks in the rude barracks. Eight "coons" are killed—seven bucks and a wench. Those who did it were a chivalrous Christian people. It was a rather severe lesson. But civilization cannot stop to pity those it crowds into the grave.

The men were charged with attempting an assault on a white woman. The circumstances alleged made it most improbable that the charge was true. They were taken from the officers, who made no resistance, and were never heard of afterward. Their murderers boasted that they would never make any more trouble. It was an unpleasant thing; but they were good Christians who did it. Society must protect itself; and the Negro must be taught that the noble Anglo-Saxon will not submit to recognize his right to self-government, equal opportunity or equal protection of the law. It is a pity, but we must not talk about it.

How lurid the fires of Smithfield glow through the mists of centuries! How the American pulpit still echoes with their denunciation! But the cotton and the cane-brake muffle the echo of the murderer's pistol, while the black lips vainly cry: "Oh God! Oh Christ! Help! Help!" There is no Christian hand to help. The pulpit cannot hear. The shrieks from Smithfield drown the groans from the cane-brake. If one hears and shouts "This is murder!" his mouth is stopped with a gag of Christian charity. "Hush! Hush!" It is only our brethren purging their customary amusements! They are a little rough—but those who engage in them are very sweet-souled Christians!

"But these are our fellow citizens who are wronged and slain."
 "Ah, yes, unfortunately; but they are black and the others are white and the grandsons of patriots. Let us look the other way and sing 'Hall Columbia!'"
 "But their victims cry upon the name of Christ!"
 "Hush! Hush! We must not imperil the cause of Christian harmony by interfering with the 'race question.'" Let us sing: "Praise God from whom all blessings flow!"

Why is this a true picture of the attitude of the Christian civilization of the North to-day?
 It is very largely because the Negro submits—"writes his wrongs in water;" forgets those who die because God gave them colored skins and lets the Christian conscience of the North nod in blissful apathy under the soothing influence of self-complacent inattention. The names of Smithfield's martyrs are remembered even yet. Who cares for the black martyrs to Christian liberty in this later and far bloodier persecution.

There are more than a hundred newspapers in the United States, owned and edited by colored men. They are justly proud of that fact, but not one of them publishes a black list which tells the terrible tale of Christian savagery each year. Not one of them has had the courage and the enterprise to learn and publish the names of those scores of victims of the great Yazo massacre of two years ago, which put to shame in nameless, cold-blooded atrocity any act of Bloody Mary's reign.

The Grand Army of the Republic is a fair exponent of the best sentiment of the people of the North. They are not unjust. They do not believe that white Christians have a divine right to murder and oppress colored Christians. They do not believe that the color of the skin changes injustice to righteousness. But they are drunk with false philosophy—the soothing-syrup of fraternity and the hashish of civilized necessity—and need to be awakened to the truth—the truth which the inheritance of slavery has written in blood. They have to be stirred to the fact that civilization has no charter to equal or outdo barbarism in violence or cruelty, under the coward's plea of fear of a shadow which has no substance.

Albion W. Tourgee.
 Mayville, N. Y., August 14, 1891.

Washington Captured.

A Party of New Orleans Tourists Take the City by Storm.

Washington, August 24.—After an extensive tour through the East with the Pythian excursion, and one long to be remembered on account of its many pleasant incidents, the New Orleans contingent has been making the rounds of the National capitol for the past week. Among the number we notice J. Madison Vance, Esq., the leading young lawyer and orator. Mr. Jos. Honore, Jr., a young and wealthy Creole planter, of Pointe Coupee, La., Dr. C. Peres, a prominent young physician of New Orleans. The Louisianians have taken Washington by storm, and drives, boating parties, picnics, dinners and dances in their honor have followed one another in bewildering succession.

Last Thursday they were the guests of the Hon. John R. Lynch, and enjoyed a sumptuous repast served in true Southern style, with "Okra Gumbo" as the piece de resistance. Later that afternoon, Hon. Robert Terrell, assisted by Messrs. Fleetwood, Bagby and Tompkins entertained the boys to a flow of wit (and wine) and toasts (and roasts) till their realization of all earthly joy was answered with "Eureka." Dinner with ex-Senator and Mrs. Bruce occupied a part of the following evening, and the boys say the remembrance of it will ever occupy a great part of their pleasant retrospections. A moonlight sail along the historic Potomac followed, rich in scenic effects and exhilarating to the party. This exhilaration was increased the next night, when the Louisiana delegation in Washington assembled, Messrs. Ames, Phillipson and Lopez, gave their old home friends a parting shot and discussed old recollections over the flowing bowl. Among those present were Messrs. Vance, Honore, and Supreme Chancellor E. A. Williams, K. of P. visitors, and Messrs. Terrell, Bagby, Tompkins, Fleetwood, Calloway, Bell, Alberts, Green, Ward, Kelly and Pinchback. After a chorus rendition of "Some Day" the party escorted the visitors, delighted with their stay, to the depot, whence they were soon speeding on their journey Southward.

The report is going the rounds of the press that Hamilton gets \$10,000 for riding August Belmont's horse. As August Belmont is dead and his stable sold and Hamilton rides for the Dwyer Brothers, it may be inferred that our able exchanges are just a little "shy."

Oil City, Pa., Aug. 24.—Rev. J. N. Ross, of Allegheny, Pa., was in the city last week.

Mrs. S. T. Lucas and daughter, Miss Bessie, have returned from Buffalo, New York.

Bishop Hayne addressed the children of Brown's chapel Sunday school, on last Sabbath.

Mrs. Henry Burch and daughter, Miss Florence, have returned from their visit to Erie and Meadville, Pa.

The depot restaurant, which is kept by Mr. Charles Atkins, is doing a prosperous business.

Miss Florence Burch, who has been in the state of Maryland teaching for the last ten months, is at home once more.

**DICKERMAN'S
 PHARMACY,
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 Prescriptions a specialty.

FROM MICHIGAN TOWNS

SOCIAL NEWS OF INTEREST FROM STATE CENTERS.

ANN ARBOR EVENTS.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 25.—The dedication passed off very pleasantly. Bishop Brown was assisted by the presiding elder, Rev. James M. Henderson and Elder Hart, of Indiana. Among the strangers present were Mrs. Bishop Brown, Mrs. Blakemore, of Detroit, and Mesdames Embrose and McCoy, of Ypsilanti. The collection was \$20.

The concert on Wednesday night at Mrs. John Freeman's was a success. The music was by Miss Lulu Childers, of Howell, and by Messrs. Cox, Taylor and Thomas, who furnished some good music. The recitation by Mrs. Rosa McCoy, of Ypsilanti, was, as usual, good. She should bring her talent more before the people.

Miss Ora Green gave a surprise party on Tuesday night, in honor of her guest, Miss Powers.

On Thursday night Misses Beulah Johnson, Eva Cooper and Hattie Gibbons went to Ypsilanti, to the Mason's dance.

Miss Boyer, of Windsor, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. Washington, and other relatives.

Miss Kate Crawford left Friday for Albion, to visit Mrs. Williamson. She will be joined by her mother on Tuesday, then both go to Chicago for a visit.

Miss Annie Jones left on Tuesday for Oberlin, where she will visit before going back to Wilberforce.

Mrs. George Jewett, Sr., went to Toledo on Saturday.

Mr. Joe. Clay was at Manchester on Wednesday. Joe had a stand at the German picnic.

Elder Seruggs was in Niles over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Scott's baby is very sick. Mrs. Estelle Blackburn is visiting Detroit.

Camp meeting has been going on at Milan. The weather being so wet, there were not many went from here.

Mrs. John Robinson, Sr., is doubly Grandmother. Her daughter of Saginaw, has a fine daughter, and her son, John, is "dada" to a fine daughter.

Mrs. Robinson, of Detroit, is having a fine time among her old friends.

Mrs. Beal visited Ypsilanti last week. Mrs. Maggie Berry, of Jackson, is visiting Mrs. Jerome Freeman.

Mrs. Ed. Huich is visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. C. Taylor.

Miss Hattie Powers left Thursday for her home at Niles. She made many friends while here by her modest and unassuming ways.

Bishop Brown and wife were the guests of Rev. Cotman and wife. Mrs. Brown won the love of all at the first glance. She was pronounced a lovely woman.

Mrs. Smith and friend, of Ypsilanti, were up from that place on Friday, to see the doctor. Lottie.

JACKSON JOTTINGS.

Jackson, Mich., August 25.—Why is it that we continue to live in the dark when for \$1 a year we could know what is going on among us. Who said that the Plaindealer wasn't worth five dollars? It is, but you can get it for only one dollar a year. When why not take it while it is so very cheap, and have the pleasure of knowing what, and how, we are doing.

Barnum and Bailey's circus drew a large crowd here the 19th.

Mr. W. Phillips will make Chicago, Ill., his home in the future.

Mr. C. Williams is spending the summer in Toledo, O.

Miss Ada Roberts returned home last Saturday, after a long and pleasant visit among friends in Chatham.

Just think. For only \$1, you can have the Plaindealer for a whole year.

Mr. and Mrs. James Toliver, of Battle Creek, are the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Stewart.

The attendance at the churches was not very large last Sunday. I suppose on account of the weather.

Mrs. J. W. Lett has recovered from her spell of sickness, and is able to be around again.

Mrs. Williams, of Flint, is the guest of Mrs. C. Williams.

Miss Lizzie Madison is expected home this week, from Allegan, where she has been fitting herself for a teacher. Don't forget to subscribe for the Plaindealer this week. B. S. W.

BAY CITY BRIEFS.

Bay City, Mich., Aug. 18.—There was a reception at Mrs. Bride's, West Bay City, on Thursday evening, and a large number of Society people enjoyed themselves with music and other pleasures.

Messrs. John Simms and James Ward have gone out West to prospect.

A reception was given by Miss Lillie Tolbert last Friday evening at her residence, 300 Farragut street, in honor of Miss Blanche Miller, of Hudson, Ohio. A beautiful repast was served, after which all enjoyed themselves.

Miss F. Butler, of East Saginaw, was also present.

The Second Baptist Sunday school picnic on the 18th was well attended. M. L.

SAGINAW VALLEY NEWS.

East Saginaw, Mich., Aug. 24.—We have begun another year's work with Rev. Hill, and hope he will have better success this year than in the former one.

Master Charles Dorsey was buried the residence on Seventh street, Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

The young infant of Mrs. Lindsay died Saturday evening at eight o'clock and was buried Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Augustus Butler left for Marquette last Wednesday.

Miss Della Meyers is expected home from her visit next week.

Mrs. S. H. Brown expects to build soon.

Mrs. S. Johnson is very low, and is not expected to live.

Mrs. A. E. Butler has removed to 215 Burt street.

The reception given by Mr. and Mrs. W. Combs, of North Fourteenth street, in honor of Mr. William Robinson, of Washington, D. C., did honor to him in the full sense of the word. The festivities lasted till 2:30 a. m. Quite a treat in the way of refreshments was served.

ADRIAN NEWS NOTES.

Adrian, Mich., Aug. 24.—Rev. G. R. Collins, our former pastor, left Saturday for his new field of labor. While the church and friends will miss him, he will ever have our prayers.

Mr. Horace E. Craig left Monday for Washington, D. C., to resume his labor in the Census Department.

Mr. William Moore left last week for Detroit.

Rev. W. H. Brown, our new pastor, filled the pulpit last Sunday. Although being a rainy day, he was received by a large congregation, both morning and evening.

Mr. Cal. Bradley, of Hillsdale, Mich., is paying our city a flying visit.

Rev. Gilliard, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. King, Misses Nellie Stafford, Cora Clanton, Emma King, Mr. Grassam, Mr. Hill, Mr. Harrison Foster, Mr. Miller and Mr. Underwood left last week to attend the Baptist association at Niles, Mich.

Miss Freeman and Mrs. Washington attended the conference at Detroit, and returned much pleased with their visit. J. A. H.

LANSING LETTER.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 24.—Our new pastor, Rev. Collins, filled the pulpit Sunday, assisted by Rev. Roberts.

Sunday was the election of officers and teachers for the Sunday school. The following were chosen: Mr. Simpson, sup't; Mr. Byrd, ass't sup't; Miss Frankie Smith, secretary; T. A. Walker, treasurer; L. Price, librarian; Miss C. Cromwell, organist. Teachers, Rev. Collins, W. Miller, F. A. Walker, I. Washington and Misses N. Byrd, Katie Jackson and C. Cromwell.

The social given by the ladies of the A. M. E. church was a great success.

Madame M. E. Davis, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. F. Davis and Misses Maria and Eva Dosey have returned from a pleasant visit to Detroit.

Messrs. W. Lewis and Ernest Simpson will make Lansing their future home.

Mrs. W. H. Dosey and daughter, Mabel, will leave Wednesday, for a visit to her mother at Strathroy.

Miss Sarah Johnson has returned to Harbor Point.

Miss Julia Lucas, who has been visiting her brother, has returned to Owosso.

Mrs. David Dyer and son are visiting friends in Canada.

William Blackwell, of Chatham, is in the city visiting friends.

Mrs. Sarah Ellison and Mrs. Henrietta Shaw were in the city Tuesday, en route from Chatham to their home in Chicago.

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Mrs. Maria B. Wood, Miss R. L. Moten and Miss Isabella Blackwell, of Washington, D. C., were in the city Tuesday, en route from Chatham on their way home.

Mrs. Lizzie Wood is on a visit to her old home, Hamilton, Ont.

Mr. Fred Ball and Robt. Jackson, old Detroit boys, were in the city this week. They left Monday for New York, whence they sail on the steamship, Anchoria, for Glasgow, Scotland, where they have an engagement with a specialty company, to be gone until next May.

Misses Ida and Lena Lightfoot have returned to their home in Hamilton, very much pleased with their visit.

Mr. Arthur Chandler left Tuesday for Boston via New York. At the latter place he will stop a few days to visit friends.

Miss Mitchell, of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting her brother, Mr. Rufus Mitchell.

Miss Walker, of Eaton Rapids, has been the guest of Mrs. McCorkle during the past week.

Miss Jennie Harberd leaves shortly for a visit to friends in Cleveland and Akron, Ohio.

The Rev. John M. Henderson paid a visit to Chicago this week, where the Illinois conference of the A. M. E. church is now in session.

Mrs. A. V. Byrd left this week for St. Louis, Mo., where she will be the guest of her sister for the next four weeks.

Mrs. Anderson, who represented the Woman's Relief Corps of Vicksburg, Miss., at the encampment, returned home this week. During her stay here she was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Thompson.

The bell-breaking festival which was to have been given last Tuesday night, will occur next Tuesday evening instead, the change being made to allow all holding bells to make a good report. Prizes will be awarded for the largest and second largest amounts reported. An admission of 10 cents is charged, and a short program will be presented. 431.

Mr. John Stanley, of Cleveland, has returned home.

Mr. Charles Mirault and sister left last Wednesday for one week's visit at St. Clair Flats and Star Island. They were joined by their mother Thursday.

Miss Dora Williams is visiting at Toledo, and expects to go to Ann Arbor before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, of Chicago, are in the city, visiting their mother.

Mrs. Laura Gray has been very ill for the past week, but is now getting better.

A Pleasant Affair.

Yazoo City, Miss., Aug. 20.—On Wednesday evening, August 19, Mrs. C. Bowman tendered a reception to 12 couples of the young people in honor of Miss L. C. Carver and her guest, Miss Marie C. Fitzpatrick, of New Orleans, La. All were pleasantly entertained throughout the evening with games, music and conversation. About 10:30, those present partook of refreshments prepared by the hostess, and all are unanimous in pronouncing the whole affair "the richest treat of the season." Those most estimable young ladies have been spending the past few weeks in our midst, and have made lasting friends by their attractive manners and amiable dispositions. They will return home Friday, August 21, bearing along with them the well wishes of many. M. D.

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Such books of the race, as the "Black Phalanx, a history of the Negro Soldiers in the United States," "Men of Mark," by Prof. Simmons; "Recollections of Seventy Years" by Bishop Payne; and the "Afro-American Press and its Editors" (just out) by I. Garland Penn given as premiums. Send stamp for instructions, sample copies, etc.

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